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M. Saunders Store.

Armley, about 1926.

Armley Picnic about 1927

Elevator about 1926. Sleighs lined up to unload grain.

Main Street, 20's Saunders, Morris Stores, Pool Room, Hotel, Hudon's Store

Taken from top of elevator, 1928.

[illegible] Swanson and F. S. Moss Stores before [illegible]

Armley, 1928

Armley town, 1930

HOMESTEAD
TO
HERITAGE

History of Armley and
Districts of Manlius Armley
Silver Stream Waterfield

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APR
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'89
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

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Only with the combined efforts of many was it possible to present at this time our publication of "Homestead to Heritage".

The title, submitted by John Hayward, was chosen from among seventy-seven received.

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Typists outside the committee who assisted were: Doreen Reid, Elaine Conron, Esther Richards and Laurell Lloyd.

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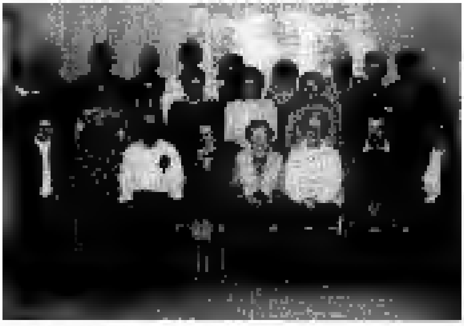


Members of the history book committee.

Foreword

Two and a half years ago, a group of committee members set before themselves the monumental task of recording the history of the hamlet of Armley and the four surrounding school districts. Our one regret is that we had not begun years earlier when more first hand information was available. However, seniors amongst us have endeavored to assist us in recording past accounts as accurately as memory recalls. We readily admit to being amateurs, so please do not judge us too severely.

The book contains many experiences, observations and articles written by numerous people. Some submissions had to be edited in keeping with the requirements of space and for the same reason we were not able to use all the pictures received. Please accept our apologies. Some were missed for lack of addresses or interest and this is regrettable. We've included as much as possible and for those who look for mistakes, there will be a few of them too, though not intentional.

A considerable portion of our history has been preserved so the younger generations may better understand and appreciate the activities of those days.

Read! Enjoy! Remember the Pioneers!

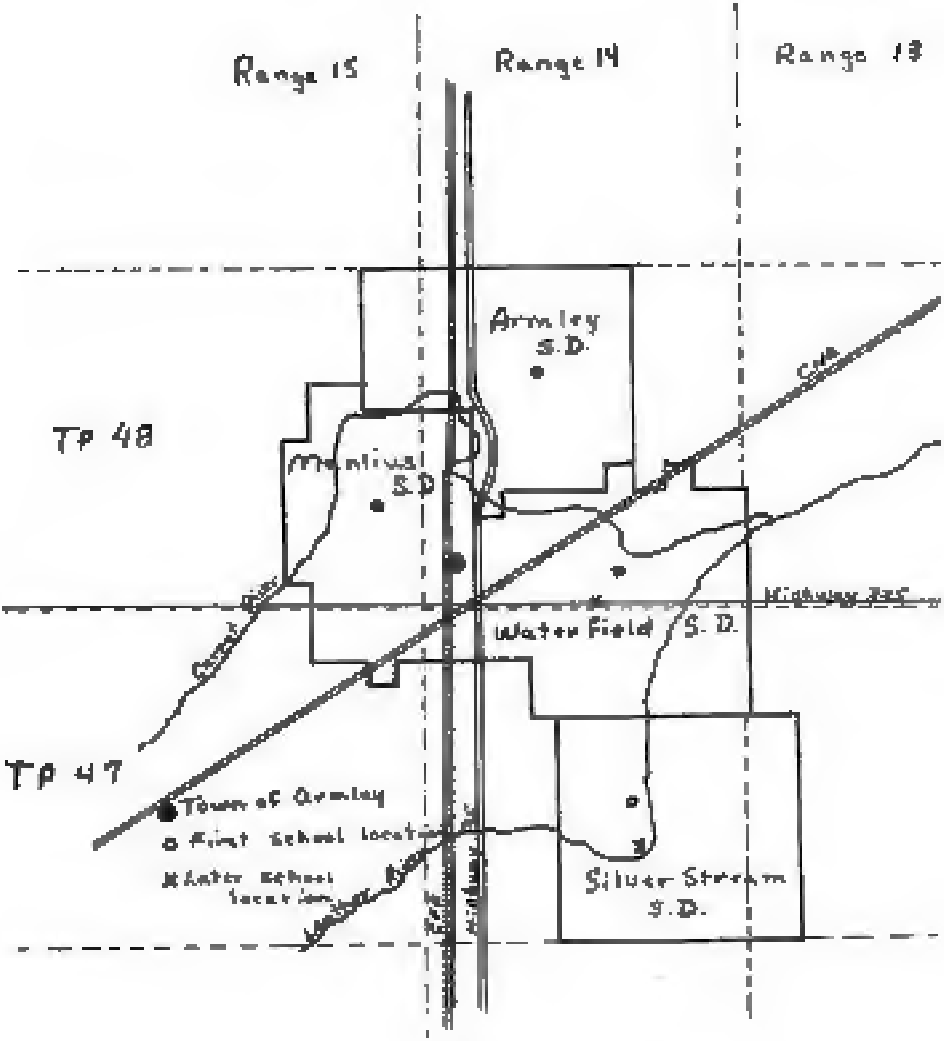
Dedication

The pages of this book are dedicated to the pioneers of Armley and area who brought life and love to a region of swamp, timber and heavy grass sloughs. Their stories take us back nearly eighty years and as we read, we can trace the development of what is now a modern successful farming community. The early settlers trekked in over rough bush trails in their wagons or buggies, each with a vision of better things and a faith in God. They endured hardships, poverty and loneliness to help shape the present community as we know it today.

We appreciate the courage and resourcefulness of those homesteaders, their trials and triumphs and the humor exhibited by them as they gallantly persevered and set out roots in this area. There are stories of extraordinary service, of sharing with neighbors and of achievements they made that we are proud of.

So this dedication honors those who created the enduring base in the community enabling successive generations to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

School Districts



Early Beginnings

The transfer of the Hudson Bay Company Territory to the Dominion of Canada in 1870, marked the opening of a new era in Canadian history. The lands were administered federally, and a step was taken to have the lands surveyed to promote settlement and avoid the confusion of settlement before survey. The Dominion Lands policy had to cover such things as Hudson Bay land, Railway lands grant, school land, free homesteads and special homesteads, so the survey and policy made was an important piece of legislation.

The approved system of survey devised in the late 1800's consisted of a series of square townships, six by six miles, divided into 36 sections one mile square. Roads would run north and south between every section and east and west every two miles. Townships were numbered north from the International boundary as a base line. Ranges of the township were numbered east and west of the established meridian. Sections were numbered from the south east corner of the township. Once the survey system was devised, the administration of the land could proceed.

The Land Act of 1872 set aside sections 11 and 29 in each township as an endowment for public schools. The free homestead system provided for homestead entry on one quarter section with a fee of $10 and resident duties. Pre-emptions were available by 1908 and gave the homesteader the option of buying adjoining quarters for $3 per acre. Where no adjoining quarters were available a purchased homestead was agreed upon. These three methods of acquisition of land were used by early pioneers in the district. Other methods were South African Script or Soldier Grants. Veterans of the South African War were granted land without fee, but they had to perform the usual homestead duties. After the 1914-1918 war, veterans were granted the same privileges.

In 1904, Townships 47 and 48 in Ranges 14 and 15 were surveyed by a group of 20 to 27 men under H. S. Holcroft and C. B. Abrey. Field notes were made of trails, soils, surface cover, water, minerals, game, climate and general information for homesteaders wishing to settle in any of these areas.

After an extensive advertising campaign, three million immigrants had heeded the call to the prairies by 1914. They would pick out their chosen quarter and file with the Land Titles Office in Prince Albert, or get a list of available land and then make their choice. Many stories are told of waiting in line-ups at the P.A. office, camping overnight to be the first to apply in the morning, or even having a dispute with someone in the queue when both were interested in the same parcel of land. Once filing had taken place, then came the formidable task of clearing and breaking the land. Keeping plough shares sharp was not easily accomplished for there were few anvils and forges to fulfil this duty. When there was a blacksmith in the area, he was in great demand.

Usually if there was a family, the head of the household had gone on ahead to prepare a dwelling. Often it was a humble log shack but occasionally a frame structure was built. Bachelors had less worry over a home and often two lived together. The area could be reached by train to Tisdale where boarding houses were available for families to stay until the home was completed. If the family owned horses or oxen and wagon or buggy, possessions, food, building materials and perhaps some machinery were transported many miles to reach this area. A trunk full of special treasures was evident amongst the belongings of almost every family who moved into the new land. There were trails leading north from Tisdale, following the high land in most instances, for Forester, Silver Stream and Fern Glen areas had been settled before the lust for

land forced the settlers to venture even further north. These bush trails resembled a network of travelways leading to a main artery extending in the direction of Tisdale. If there was inclement weather, the traveller encountered deep ruts where the wagons would be mired in mud holes. Rivers provided water and tall slough grass furnished feed for the animals. There were ducks, geese, grouse or rabbit along the trails for anyone who possessed a method of retrieving them and all were acceptable for humans.

Another aspect of these old trails was the "stopping places" also known to some as "Stop Houses" located along the course established by the pioneers themselves. The spirit of friendliness amongst the pioneers were unbounded, so travellers were always welcomed in and given food and lodging. A car was a rare sight. One method of measurement often used was to tie a string or red cloth around the buggy wheel, then count the number of revolutions made to determine the distance travelled.

General stores, mail and doctors were long distances from most of the settlers so improvised methods of stretching meals, home remedies for illness or imaginative ideas in repairing machinery were shared amongst neighbors. A sour dough starter was kept fed, for every housewife baked hundreds of loaves of bread either for her family or a bachelor neighbor. Biscuits, bannock and pancakes were often used as a substitute if the bread ran low before the next batch was baked. Flour, sugar, salt, tea, baking beans, syrup, coal oil and matches were familiar items on the grocery list. Prunes, known as CPR strawberries, along with other dried fruit were a favorite if the grocery budget would extend that far. Slow cooking oatmeal was purchased in 20 pound bags and left cooking in the double boiler overnight to be ready for breakfast. Wheat was ground into grits and used as porridge for variety. Pigweed or lambs quarters and nettles were used as greens for a spring treat. Gardens were important to the family food supply and everyone contained a few hills of rhubarb. Cooking on the wood stove was never quite as simple as turning the modern knobs. Too much heat was as disastrous as too little when the oven contained six or eight loaves of bread. The reservoir on the end furthest from the firebox provided hot water for dishes. The warming oven above the heat surface, kept food warm after being lifted into bowls, but there were usually surprises too. Egg shells dried quickly there and were crushed and recycled. An empty baking powder can chopped the potatoes in the frying pan into bite sized pieces. A goose wing was used to sweep sawdust and bark chips into the fire box after filling it with fire wood. As well, the stove cloth containing a small quantity of fat was kept handy for wiping the top of the stove until it was black and shiny. It may even contain a set of sad irons. The lid closed down and no one could guess the treasures it concealed.

As affordable, cows, chickens and pigs were purchased and could be found on almost every farm. The system of exchanging farm products, eggs, butter etc. for groceries, was a way of life the pioneer depended upon for survival, but which has now faded into the realms of the past. Tall creamer cans were used to separate the milk from the cream, then the cream was made into butter in dash churns for family use. When creameries were opened up, settlers shipped their cream in three, five or eight gallon cans. When hand turned cream separators made their appearance, it seemed like a marvelous invention even when it took an endless time to wash and scald all those discs.

Christmas was always celebrated together with family or neighbors and the bachelors inevitably received an invitation too. Cakes, Christmas pudding, mince pie and homemade ice cream concealed the fact that meager gifts occupied only a small space beneath a tree adorned with homemade decorations and strings of popcorn.

With settlement constantly pushing northward, schools sprung up where population warranted, first in Silver Stream in 1908, Waterfield in 1912, Manbas in 1914 and Armley in 1922. They were the central point for entertainment and socials in the district as well as instruction in the three R's. Likewise post offices were established throughout the area. The mail brought letters from "home", Winnipeg Free Press, Family Herald and Weekly Star and always Simpson's and Eaton's catalogues. All were read from beginning to end in search of news from the outside world. Clothes were invariably sewn at home, socks, mitts and sweaters were knit in mass numbers for the family, with a good portion of the supplies obtained from Eatons. The catalogue did not end its usefulness here but at year's end would be hung by a string in the "wee house" where page by page it was torn out and crushed until considered sufficiently soft for use.

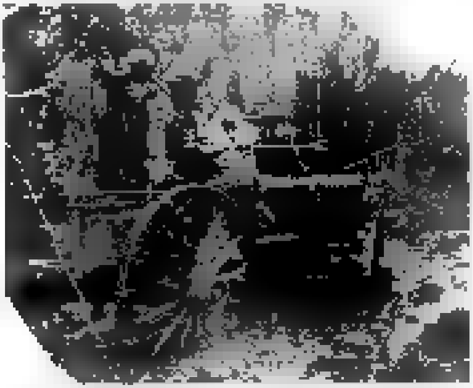
Travelling salesmen wandered through the trails as early as 1912 with their loads of Rawleigh,

Watkins or Neil Brothers products, always arriving at homes at meal time or near night fall and would pay for their lodging with their products. They had a line of spices, flavorings, carbolic salves, livestock spray and horse medicines, and at times bolts of colorful cotton materials. Regular rounds were made to restock those essential items.

Community gatherings were common with summer picnics, winter house parties, dances,

Arntley Sports Day, 1923, Norman vanBlarcum and C. Morgan facing camera. Reg Stephen Sr., half turned.

card or ball games held, and each year the berry picking expeditions. Each year a sports day was held in Arntley with numerous events and Norman VanBlarcum always dressed as a clown. His meritorious conduct added to the excitement. Waterfield picnic was somewhat renowned for its various forms of activities from sack races to ball games and homemade ice cream. When the outdoor events were over and chores done, those with musical ability were cajoled with words of flattery into furnishing music for dancing. The long trek home with horse and buggy or wagon, ended as the sun was making its appearance on the horizon. People came for miles around to attend and exhibit at Silver Stream Fair: "where friends meet friends" was exemplified in every area on the grounds whether in competitions or visiting. The old swimming holes at both Leather and Carrot Rivers were well used. Some learned to swim while others had their fear of water multiplied from the repeated dunkings they received.



Going to Waterfield Picnic, 1913. L to R: Mrs. Ramsden holding Dorothy Richards, Mrs. Richards holding Morgan. Ken Ramsden with the team.

Invariably, newly weds were "shivareed". Neighbors would wait until the young couple were settled in for the night, then would beat noisily on the house with kettles, pans or horns indicating a lunch was necessary to subdue them. If the response wasn't instantaneous, some venturous hero would climb to the roof and cover the stovepipe. That usually brought action and the door would be opened to let the intruders in for a party.

A shortage of good water was a constant concern. Some were successful in hitting a vein when well digging machines were used to drill wells. Several claimed to have magic powers witching a well with a metal rod or willow crotch and were in demand. Still, many expensive dry holes were dug. During winters, snow was melted on many farms where livestock demanded their daily drink. Ice was cut on the rivers and the huge blocks were put up in quantity for drinking, or melting in the barrels by the kitchen stove. In 1929, E. G. Groat purchased an excavator machine that could be used as a drag line, dredger or crane. The only machine of its kind in Western Canada. It was the salvation for many settlers when he made several trips through the district digging ponds.

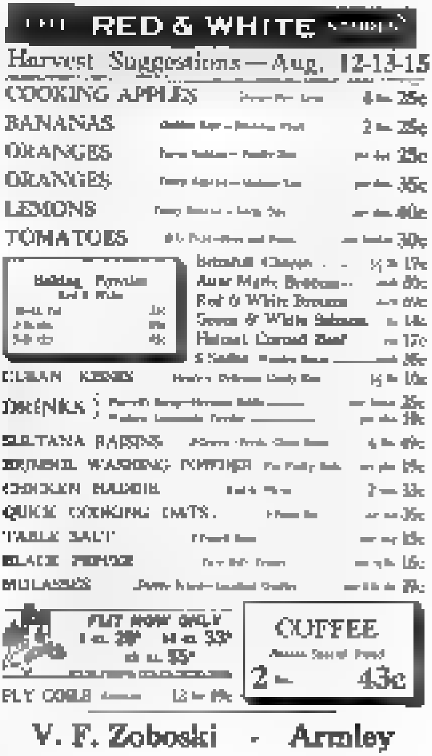
The arrival of the threshing crew each fall with their numerous bundle wagons, sleeping caboose and finally threshing machine pulled by a tractor, was an exciting time of year. Countless gates had to be opened and closed to gain entry as every homestead was equipped with numerous fences. Hired help both male and female, were employed on almost every farm.

In the early 20's radios began to make their way into the district and the familiar voices in KSL Salt Lake City, KOA Denver, WLS Chicago or Desmoine, Iowa could be heard on crisp winter evenings. Amos and Andy, Major Bowes

Amateur Hour, Lux Radio Theatre, Hockey Night in Canada, WLS Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty or Fibber McGee and Molly were all favorite programs. All were battery operated and used with discretion. Along with A, B and C batteries, a copper antennae was strung between two high poles in the yard, then connected to the radio and as if by magic, the sound came through the speakers. Later, B and C batteries were used with a wet battery that required changing about every three weeks. Big names in radio were Marconi, Atwater Kent or Stewart Warner.

The CPR gave heart and excitement to the area when it began its northward extension in 1923, passing through Armley on its first run November 1924. The feeling of isolation disappeared. Surveying took place and a town was born. Nicklens built a hotel, and general stores were erected by F. S. Morris and M. Saunders. Shortly after, an elevator was constructed and a livery barn to accomodate horses hauling dozens of loads of grain from the surrounding areas. Hitching posts became a familiar sight along the street. George Nicklen built and operated a garage followed in the next two or three years by a blacksmith shop run by Bill Parcher; Pool Room run by Goyers and then Turcotte's; Barber Shop operated by "Jack the Barber" Widner; Butcher Shop with J. Hayward Sr. followed by Bitzers', a cafe run by Lo Wo Sang and his partner; Bank of Montreal managed by Charles Morley and a Lumber yard owned by Walter Palmer and managed by R. Staples Sr. Over the years Walter Palmer had a John Deere agency, Charlie Haas had Case machinery and Joe Sorrell handled Cockshutt machines. Charlie Haas operated McColl Frontenac Oil, Joe Sorrell handled Prairie City or North Star and Reg Staples Sr. managed a bulk station for Imperial Oil, all handling high test gas for gas lamps, coal oil, grease or oil for general purposes and machines. A beer and wine store opened its doors on main street with Phil Bokenham as proprietor. It is said refreshments could be procured in several places along the street, providing some with what they considered their "extra charge of electricity". V. F. Zoboski came in 1926 taking over Saunders store. Other stores operated by L. P. Hudon and later Trembles opened for business in the newly found town. The community hall followed by the CPR Station made their appearance

George and Mrs. Olive Nicklen at Armley Garage, early 20's.



RED & WHITE

Harvest Suggestions—Aug. 12-13-15

COOKING APPLES	25c
BANANAS	25c
ORANGES	25c
ORANGES	35c
LEMONS	40c
TOMATOES	30c
Brookfield Cheese	17c
Aunt Mary's Brooms	89c
Red & White Brooms	69c
Green & White Salmon	14c
Helmet Corned Beef	17c
CLEAN KISSES	10c
DRINKS	25c 10c
SULTANA RAISINS	[illegible]
WASHING POWDER	[illegible]
CHICKEN HADDIE	[illegible]
QUICK COOKING OATS.	[illegible]
TABLE SALT	[illegible]
BLACK PEPPER	[illegible]
MOLASSES	[illegible]
FLY COILS	[illegible]

COFFEE

2 lbs. 43c

V. F. Zoboski - Armley

Red & White Store.

as did several dwellings built by Nicklens on the east side of the block. The Post Office building was constructed opposite the hall and remained there until 1945. Over many years business ventures started and more owners changed hands, with numerous people entering and leaving the area. Frank Kaeum, R. H. Griffith, A. Veone, Marsonette and Marcoux, Ed Frank, Ed Messner and Maurice Ladoucer all operated a general store at various times. The garage changed ownership with Jake Wassill and Stan Ranson each remaining for a number of years.

In the early 30's the municipal hospital was opened in Armley with Annie Turnbull as matron. The hospital was closed in 1938. During this time the municipal doctor resided in the hamlet as well.

An early homesteader in the Waterfield district, Charlie Harvey, was employed to build many of the first homes and business places over a large area. Bill Oliver arrived in 1925 and he too worked at the construction business in the town and country until leaving Armley in 1934.

Armley Main Street after the 1929 fire.

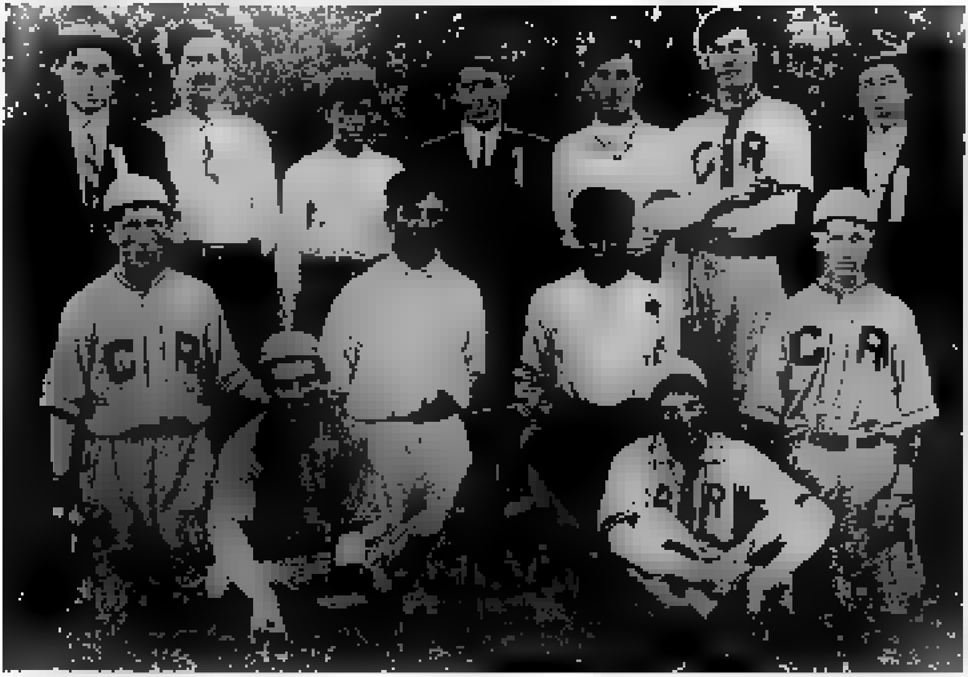
Phil Bokenham bldg. 1937 L to R Thelma Hansen, Mrs. Al Ramsden.

The first fire in 1926 destroyed the general store of F. S. Morris near Christmas time. A disastrous fire occured in 1929, when most of the block of business places were reduced to rubble. Some places were never rebuilt and the owners relocated elsewhere. Again in 1936, V. F. Zoboski's general store was demolished but was rebuilt. Phil Bokenham's premises were destroyed in 1937 and Phil rebuilt a small dwelling.

Communications took a great step forward with the formation of rural telephone companies which slowly made their way northward from Tisdale to Armley in the 20's. A phone was located in Vince Zoboski's store and received much use in cases of sickness or emergencies. The coming of electricity in the 30's was considered a major advancement and welcomed by rural and urban people alike. There was always a feeling of closeness, generosity and compassion experienced amongst the pioneers. This feeling is not so evident today as a modern society move quickly from place to place quite independent of their neighbors.

Transportation advances were made with the coming of cars and trucks, scarce before the 20's but gradually appearing here and there. They were always put up on blocks over winter when roads became impassible and antifreeze was unheard of. Tractors, first with steel wheels and later rubber were seen on several farms in the late 20's, doing breaking and heavy work. Roads are constantly being improved and straightened, and familiar sights are disappearing. As rural schools are closed, buses are extensively used and the small towns deteriorate.

The homesteading days bring back the memory of coal oil lamps, bed bugs, hand me down clothes, horse drawn vehicles, home made lye soap, fly coils, baby chicks and those very neces-



Carrot River Valley Baseball Team in 1914. Back L to R. Carl Burmeister, Ed Richards, Bob Stone, Tom Turnbull, Ken Ramsden, P. T. Barnum, Fred Rowe. Middle. Wm. McIntyre, Lorne Brown, Grover Hanna, Jim McIntyre. Front. Lorne Stason, Max Burmeister.

sary outdoor privies. The poverty of the 30's remains vivid in the minds of many of our senior citizens.

Today's standards provide us with speedy communications, water, sewer, computers and every conceivable kind of entertainment. The farmsteads often take on the appearance of a city dwelling with large machinery and recreational vehicles parked near carefully planted shelterbelts.

What an overwhelming experience it would be for those first settlers if they could see the vast expanse of fields, fast moving automobiles over all weather roads, large powerful machinerey tilling the soil and the ability to communicate by two way radio as the vehicles move swiftly along. The fruits of their labor are evident at every turn, though occasionally we question the term "progress". Our small towns have become ghost towns; we drive 20 miles to the first recorded towns to shop, get mail, bank and doctor. Children are bused many miles to acquire an education and farmers are required to drive many miles to deliver their grain. There is one consolation, it is not done with horses!

For those of us who knew "our town and district" it is difficult to accept all the changes with grace. But accept we must. It is our responsibility to pass on to future generations a legacy of which they too can be proud. We feel a sense of gratitude to our forefathers, they set the present generation on a path of progress.

STOPPING PLACES

Pioneers would travel from dawn to dusk the many miles from as far north as Ravine Bank on their way to Tisdale. There, they would get mail and groceries and purchase supplies or equipment needed for their daily labors. As more land was cleared, surplus grain had to be marketed in Tisdale as well. This long trip could not be made in one day with oxen or horses, so established farm homes became known as "Stopping

DEVELOPMENT PLAN

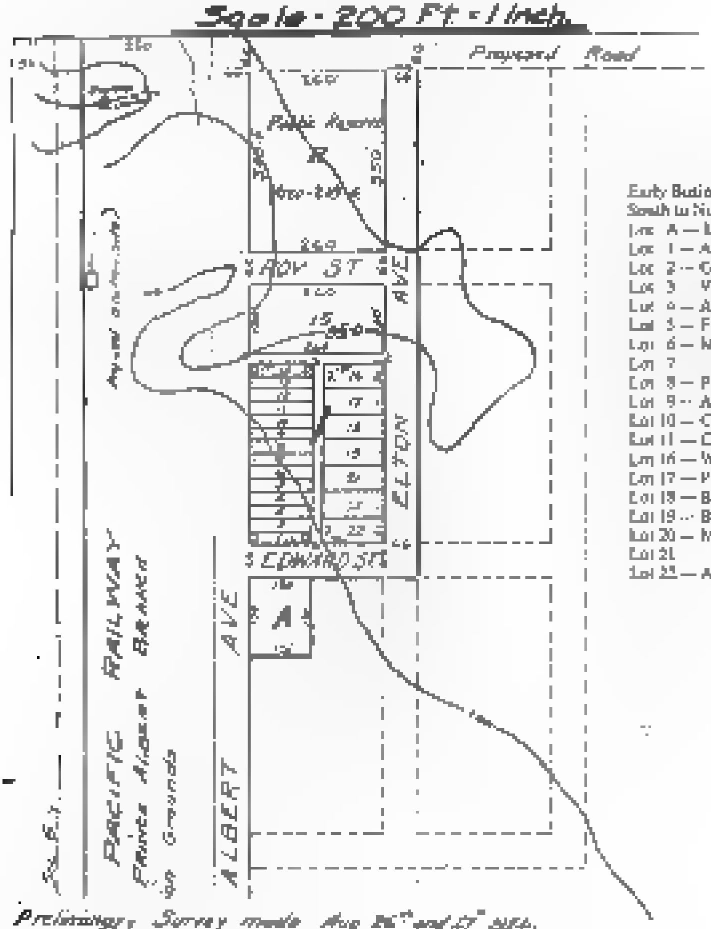
OF THE TOWNSITE OF

ARMLEY

Being a Subdivision of part of

E. ½ Sec. 6 - Tp. 48 - R. 15 - W. 2nd Mer.

Scale - 200 Ft. = 1 inch.



Early Businesses and Residents
South to North
Lot A — L. P. Hudson
Lot 1 — A. E. Nicklen
Lot 2 — G. Blizer
Lot 3 Vic Goger
Lot 4 — A. Klebe
Lot 5 — F. S. Morris
Lot 6 — M. Saunders
Lot 7
Lot 8 — P. Bokenham
Lot 9 — A. N. Ramsden
Lot 10 — C. B. Harvey
Lot 11 — C. B. Harvey
Lot 16 — Wm. Oliver
Lot 17 — P. Bokenham
Lot 18 — Bill Turner
Lot 19 — Bill Brown
Lot 20 — Municipal Doctor's House
Lot 21
Lot 22 — A. E. Nicklen post office

Preliminary Survey made Aug 26th and 27th 1914
by [illegible] Sask Land Surveyor

Places." The homes were spaced at intervals by chance, not by management, so that whatever distance farmers were able to travel, accommodation would be close at hand. There had to be a place to stable the horses and the drivers could find lodging with the family. Some homes had extra beds and blankets, but some travellers would carry their own bedding and be happy to rest on the floor. The hospitality, food and warmth was the most important qualification. The housewife always kept a supply of home baked bread, tea, coffee and sugar on hand. Most settlers had their own eggs, cream, butter, meat and vegetables, a comforting factor for the cook. An abundance of food was always prepared for an early breakfast before the long trek to Tisdale or the homeward trip. Potatoes, eggs, bacon, bread or hot biscuits bathed in butter, steaming coffee and at times even pie was placed before the travellers. Prunes, dried apples or wild fruit jams were a standby for the sweet tooth. All of this for the accepted price of 25¢.

Extra feed had to be prepared to feed the horses that would be stopping over. Water was often a problem. There were places that melted snow, some hauled water from the river, and the odd place had a well. The Smithermans tell of having as many as 30 teams staying overnight, and melting snow was a never ending task. Some of these stopping places in this area was Martinsons, Brown, Hayward, Preen, Smitherman, Sims and Herbert families.

Those making a practise of doing custom hauling would charge at the rate of 1¢ per bushel per mile. Many good friends were made at those stopping places.

SHACK TOWN

The stories all read the same "a land flowing with milk and honey" but even when the settlers reached the promised land, their problems were far from over. When enough crop was grown so that there would be a surplus to sell, the nearest elevators were at Tisdale. The trip would take two or three days, depending on their animals. Shacks were springing up part way so they could shelter the animals and have a place to bed down overnight. Because of the length of the trip for many from northern regions, these shacks were situated at the Leather River. Lawrence Brothers had a store there, a good supply of water was available for animals and men, and it was a sheltered area. It would be a day's travel from there to Tisdale to deliver the grain and return to the shelter by evening. As more land was opened and larger quantities of grain were for sale, the Shack Town grew in numbers until there were 30 to 40 grouped closely together wherever space could be found. They were compact, made of rough lumber and had space for a stove and bunks. They varied in size and shape, some were big enough to accommodate a team of horses and a bunk in the corner where the driver could rest overnight. Occasionally, the box of grain was bigger and known as a grain tank. These loads had to have four horses and so a shelter for them had to be larger as well. None are remembered to have been larger than that which would house four horses and driver. They were referred to by many as the "Hotel" by the river. A part of their equipment was horse blankets, for the horses could not be chilled. It was common to have a straw tick for a mattress, it could be emptied for summer storage and replaced next fall with fresh clean straw.

In September 1930 the Percy Sims family moved to the area and bought the store from the Lawrence family. They had a small building close to the store where there were a number of bunks fitted with straw ticks. For 25¢ a night, the men could stay there. In a dining area at the side of the store Mrs. Sims served breakfast and suppers to any who desired this service. On one occasion 100 men turned up for breakfast, some coming and some going to Tisdale. One cautious fellow was only too happy to have a meal but always turned away the coffee. He was of the opinion that an English lassie was never known to make a good cup of coffee.

In the evening, the travellers gathered around and talked about the last year's crops or progress made on the homestead. Probably there were some spicy stories related as well. In the early morning, long before the break of dawn, they would rise, prepare breakfast, ready the horses, and leave for Tisdale where they disposed of their grain. Quotas were unheard of, so on arriving with their load, there were times they would find the elevator filled. There were a number of granaries built a short distance from the elevators and the farmers could shovel their load off and leave it there. On another trip he could reload the grain and deliver it when there was space. Groceries and any supplies could be obtained in Tisdale and some took advantage of the flour mill that was located there. Some wheat could be exchanged for a supply of flour. During the summer, Shack Town turned into a ghost town. Because of

swamp, mud holes or wet, poor trails, most, if not all the grain was hauled during the winter months and summer travel was for supplies.

In October 1921, the CN Railway came as far as Ridgedale and when elevators were constructed, it changed the scene for the homesteaders to the north and east. Livery barns were built in Ridgedale and a Shack Town sprung up at the Carrot River. To cross the bridge, the road wound to the west and then to the east of where the present bridge is. In the curve and in the flat it was sheltered and the lower bank at that point made the water easily accessible for the horse. Some chose to bring loads of oat sheaves and stack them, eliminating the necessity of bringing feed with their loads of grain. They had large boxes with an "out and up" extension on the top. The sleighs were heavier than normal and drawn with four horses. They were kept busy during the winter hauling grain for anyone who couldn't be away from home for the length of time a trip would take.

In 1924 the CP Railway came from Yorkton to Nipawin and again there was a change for the settlers. Elevators were soon built in Armley as well as a livery barn. Many could now make the trip with their grain in one day while those further away could stay overnight in Armley.

Shack Town had outlived its usefulness and gradually faded from sight and mind.

WRITING A HISTORY BOOK

by Ruby White

Back about two or three years ago,
some neighbors got together and what do you know.
We considered and decided by Hook or by Crook,
we'd try to start making a History Book!
Calling a meeting to organize,
a committee then had to realize,
if something wasn't done immediately
to keep our heritage for our family,
another generation would soon be gone,
then who would sing our farewell song?
Our forefathers worked so very hard,
clearing the land for crops and yard
To forget them now would be great shame,
we surely must bring honor to their name.
So our questions began: how? where? when? and why?
out to our rescue came some publishing guy.
Ed Kliewer is my name he said
as he stood six foot from his toes to his head.
He got us going on the right track,
we've called on him frequently to come back.
Gladly he helped us with problems big and small,
encouraging us not to Give Up At All!
Digging up information could be great fun,
but our pioneers are few, there's hardly none.
We are twenty years too late we find,
but we'll do our best with heart and mind.
Helpful neighbors can sometimes recall
some of the early settlers that we don't remember at all.
We went to the Land Branch and the Archives,
to look up school records and pioneers early lives.
It was early in the year of 1905,
that the first settlers began to arrive.
Building log homes and turning the sod,
they surely must have had faith in God.
Hardships were many but they reached their goal,
Bless each of them now as at rest is their soul.
So as we pay tribute to our pioneers,
who suffered much thro sweat and tears.
We take off our hats and with a grateful heart,
say Thank You Dear Pioneers for doing your part.
You stayed and gave your very best,
now it's up to us to do the rest.
To keep our country proud and free,
making it a good place to want to be.

[illegible]

No. 27

SUPPLEMENTARY REVENUE RATE RECEIPT

[illegible]

$ [illegible]

Date, July 29th 1919

Local Improvement District No. 457 Division No. 2

Received from Frank R. Bonhill

the sum of One 6[illegible]/100 DOLLARS

Being Sup. Rev. Tax on NW Sec. 12 Tp. 47 Rge. 14 Mer. 2 for the year 1919	1	6[illegible]
" " " " .... " ... " ... " ... " ... " " 19		
" " " " .... " ... " ... " ... " ... " " 19		
" " " " .... " ... " ... " ... " ... " " 19		
Total	1	6[illegible]

[illegible]

Hugh Jones
Secretary-Treasurer

Per [illegible]

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, DOMINION LANDS.

SUB-AGENTS RECEIPT.

Amount, $ 10 00/100

Tisdale *Sub-Agency.*

(Date). April 5 1913

At 3 No *o'clock* .... *M.*

I hereby Certify *that* Gordon N. McCullough *of* Tisdale Sask *has in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act, applied in the form* A *supported by affidavit in the form* B *as therein provided, for entry for* N.E. *quarter-section of section* 26 *in township* 47 *range* 15 W. *of the* 2nd *meridian as a* Homestead

And I hereby acknowledge the receipt from the said G. N. McCullough *of the sum of ten dollars ($10.00), being the office fee payable with such application, but this receipt does not give him any right to the land above mentioned unless the application is accepted by the local Agent and his official receipt issued therefor. If entry be not allowed the Agent will refund the amount to the said* G. N. McCullough

L. P. Grant
Sub-Agent.

Pioneer Women

submitted by Lorne Rowell

This chapter is dedicated to those pioneer women who settled here in the early years of this community. They were truly the backbone of family and community life, and the foundation for the community spirit that has developed over the years.

They came with their families, with great hopes and expectations that this community would become a good place to bring up their families, and where, by working together, they could provide for the educational, health and social needs to hopefully fulfill their dreams.

Some came knowing the hardships that they would encounter as they had already experienced homesteading elsewhere. Overcoming the loneliness, having to make new friends, feelings of isolation, in addition to making do with very little of material things, were only a part of their everyday struggle. They worked very long hours, usually with very little value in return for the products of their labor. In this community, difficulty in locating a good water supply added greatly to the difficulties they faced.

However they survived, and little by little, over the years, improvements were made. When one thinks back to the homes they had, we wonder how they coped.

Everything they did required much more time than is needed today. Consider the long minutes required for filling the coal oil lamps, cleaning the lamp chimneys and trimming the wicks, so they might have light in the dark evenings, whereas we simply flick a switch. To keep milk and butter cool would require a trip to the ice house, or the well, before and after each meal time. Porridge for breakfast was made from ground wheat or oats which required cooking overnight. Flour was bought once or twice a year, and required a special storage place so that weevils or other insects would not invade the precious supply.

A great deal of meat and poultry was canned during the summer time as fresh meat would not keep very long and there must be sufficient supply available for the threshing crews. Pork was cured in a brine, usually in a wooden barrel. Fresh eggs were carefully placed in waterglass, in the cellar, to insure a supply until the new pullets began to lay.

Quite often the farm wife had to do all the farm chores when her husband would be away, working off the farm taxes by building bridges or new roads with the fresno or slusher, which was the machinery then in use. At other times he would be helping the neighbors with threshing. During these times his wife would, of necessity, feed the livestock and attend to milking the cows. Milk pails must then be washed and the cream separator cleaned thoroughly once a day.

A garden was essential to insure an adequate supply of food throughout the winter months. Quarts and quarts of vegetables and wild fruit were picked and preserved during the summer. This effort involved the whole family. It was also essential to keep constant watch to prevent the livestock from invading the garden!

In order to keep on top of all the work, the week would be structured into daily routines. Not only did such a routine help to keep life in order, but also helped to conserve time and energy. For example, water was usually stockpiled on Sunday, or snow melted in season, to be ready for heating early on Monday morning in preparation for the long, tedious task of washing clothes. The process involved back-breaking use of tubs, scrub-board and a hand-turning wringer. Later on washing machines appeared, which still had to be turned by hand for eight to 10 minutes for each batch of clothes. After the soap cycle the clothes had to be processed through clean water to rinse

out the soap, and then the bright and white clothes rinsed in water with bluing added. All of the water used then had to be carried outside by pail. Some of the water was saved to wash the floors, which were usually plain wooden surface until the use of linoleum became more common.

The washed clothing then had to hang outside to dry, whether in summer or winter. This was certainly cold on the fingers during winter time. Often the clothes line pole would be overloaded, causing it to break. Imagine the feelings of frustration at probably having to rewash the now dirty clothes!

Breadmaking required the batch to be set to rise overnight as the yeast was not the quick-rising variety we have today. Some wives even made their own yeast and kept it from week to week. Usually enough loaves were made to last a week unless it was a very large family. While the bread was baking, flat irons were heating on the stove and ironing was done, as nearly all of the clothing required ironing in those days. Unless there was a summer kitchen in which to do these things, they were hot and tiring jobs during the heat of summer.

To churn butter, the cream was warmed and then the hand-churn turned for some time. If you were in a hurry — that's when it took the longest time to turn into butter! the buttermilk had then to be worked out of the butter and salt added for flavor and for storing the product. If it was to be sold it had to be formed into one-pound moulds.

Clothing was home-made, using any materials available. Many long hours were spent in sewing and knitting, with even longer hours being required in darning, mending and patching to extend the life of the clothing.

As well as finishing incomplete jobs, Thursday was probably the day for a trip to town for necessities for the coming week. At least once a week cream and eggs would have to be prepared, while still fresh, for delivery to the store, or for shipment to the creamery.

Friday could include extra baking or canning. Head cheese or suet pudding, a treat for most families, might be made. Some even had a home-made cheese press and processed their own cheese. They made their own soap, using a mixture of animal fat, borax, Gillettes Lye and coal oil.

On Saturday the children were home from school, so extra help was available for chores as soon as they were old or strong enough to assist. Wood was cut for the coming week, animals were slaughtered for meat, gardening and picking roots on cleared land were some of these involvements.

Saturday night was bath night for the whole family, using a round washtub, usually in the kitchen beside the stove. The usual process was from the youngest to the oldest, all using the same water which was warmed up periodically.

Sunday, following the regular chores of milking and feeding livestock, was usually a day for the family or for enjoying visiting or visitors. The local bachelors dropped in for at least one good meal a week! Attendance at church, or involvement in other community activities, provided important social contact with neighbors and friends.

This is somewhat of a bird's eye view of how the days passed during the early years. Considering the daily routine of making meals, lunches for the school age children, plus washing dishes, pots and pans in water that curdled the soap unless hot, one can appreciate how exhausting the days could become. Mattresses were straw filled ticks, and the presence of bed bugs would suddenly make it necessary to take the mattress to the straw pile for clean filler!

Stove pipes and chimneys must be cleaned once or twice a year. It was a dirty, frustrating job and usually put off as long as possible. Had divorce been as easy to get in those days as it is now, many marriages would probably have broken up on the day they cleaned the pipes!

Spring cleaning was a time of freshening up the interior of the house. They could paint with Kalsomine — a powder they mixed with water, or with white-wash which was lime mixed with water. Alternatively they might use wallpaper. This came without glue, so wallpaper paste was made by mixing flour, salt and water. Surely the walls of the some houses were held up by the numbers of coats of wallpaper applied over the years!

Threshing time was always exciting, but it was a time of real burden on the farm wife who had to prepare meals for the threshing gang. To cook three big meals a day, plus lunches, for a dozen or more hungry men, meant being up by 4 a.m. and working late into the night. Too often it would rain and the crew would be around for an extra week or two to add to the workload. It was certainly a relief to her to see the threshing finished and the crew moved on to the neighbors, and to be able to settle into the normal routine of living.

Some other hardships included very poor road conditions, and medical help hours away. This made it necessary for each farm wife to develop some skills in caring for family illness, or for coping with the whole family being quarantined when communicable diseases struck the area. Some of these women acted as midwife, and had to be prepared to go and help when it came time for a neighboring woman to deliver a baby. They would also assist, as possible, when illness came to neighbors. Without their resourcefulness and willingness to be available to each other, many people would doubtless not have survived.

Their ingenuity was also apparent in personal grooming. They could rush into the house, put curling tongs inside the lighted lamp chimney, and they would heat in no time. They would then clamp the hot tongs into their hair, roll it up and, in five minutes, be ready to go off to a party or to town. They even knew what color the hair would be when they were finished — except perhaps for a few singed hairs!

We look back with nostalgia when we remember some of the good times we had in those years, such as Fowl Suppers, the Sunday School picnics with the variety of recipes for homemade ice cream which the women brought, the Christmas concerts, the community ball games and dances to which the whole family went. We enjoyed moments with the whole family making decorations for Christmas time, stringing popcorn and using whatever else was handy for decorating the Christmas tree.

We also remember, but with different sentiments, the flies and mosquitoes and how they did get into the houses; the trips to the out-house on cold winter days; waking up in the morning to break the ice in the wash basin; dressing around the tin heater; the trips to town in the buggy or in the heated van.

We certainly owe much to those pioneer women. They left us a heritage to be proud of. They lived out their lives in those conditions and made the best of it, still having time to be good neighbors who could be called on at any time.

They taught us many things — to work hard, to make do with what you have, and that the community in which you live is only as good as you help to make it.

Special Delivery (Midwives)

In the days of the early pioneers, it was the custom that most babies were born at home, with or without the assistance of a doctor. Hospitals were practically non-existent and doctors were many miles away. Health care benefits had not come into being, so women were not encouraged to make a trip to a hospital for a birth. It seemed more practical to have a midwife care for the mother at home rather than have the expense of a hospital stay a distance away. While educational qualifications were often, if not nearly always, well below those of today, many homestead wives were turned into midwives. These women would be forewarned of the impending date of birth and would be ready for the call on very short notice. Often without medical skills or any pain suppressants, their experience in those years transformed them into experts. If complications were anticipated, they would know, and a doctor would be summoned. If the family could not afford domestic help, the midwife learned to take over the complete household duties of the women they were to assist with the birth. Meals had to be prepared, sometimes for an already large family of small means. There were clothes to wash and home to clean. A new mother was kept in bed for a week or so and it was the responsibility of the midwife to bathe the new baby, bake cookies or even finish a layette.

They were a courageous, energetic and a caring group of women!

Mrs. Al Ramsden was one of those women who served a wide area. She took a special interest in one of Armley's first babies, a girl named Bernice, born to Mr. and Mrs. Vince Zoboski, Aug. 27, 1927. Others with the same qualities were Mrs. J. Breadner, Mrs. Berry Sr., Mrs. Ida Greenough, Mrs. F. Parcher known as Granny, Mrs. G. McArther lovingly called Mother Mac, Mrs. G. Schilroth, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. E. Pearse.

Today with specialists, hospitals or an ambulance ready with medical help, we look back to admire those dedicated "Women in White" who brought assistance and comfort to many women on rural isolated homesteads in the first quarter of the 20th century.

R.M. of Connaught Financial Statement 1919

RECEIPTS

Balance December 31st, 1918		
In Bank, General	$11498.57	
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund	112.23	11610.80
On hand, General	$ 4949.03	
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund		4961.03
Municipal taxes (except wild lands, Village school taxes etc.)		25000.97
Wild Lands Taxes		7276.22
Public Revenue Taxes		3024.13
Supplementary Revenue Taxes		1380.25
Provincial Treasurer, commission on Wild Lands, Collections		72.77
" Public Rev. "		36.34
" Supplementary Rev.		57.06
School taxes, rural levy prior to 1919		30.74
Loans, Municipal (Am. original loan)		3000.00
Agricultural Dept. acc. wolf bounty (current year)		2.00
Highways Dept. Account Grant		1300.00
" " " Auto Grant		300.00
Tax Certificates		9.55
Exchange		3.50
Cemetery		10.00
Refunds—Overpaid taxes		6.00
Sask. Ass'n of R. M. refund fares		18.50
Advertising, costs of (received before tax sale)		20.50
Tax sale, pur. by Mun. Account	477.09	
" " " " " Costs	4.00	
" " " other pur. acc.	967.97	
" " " costs	4.00	1453.06
" " Redemption acc. Mun. pur.		1903.84
" " " penalty on " "		216.54
" " " acct. other purchasers		503.14
" " " pen " "		50.30
Certificates assigned by Mun.		33.56
" " " penalty		3.36
Redemption Certificates		7.75
Refunds		59.33
Interest on school advance		4.50
" " Bank account		103.85
" " Misc.		2.86
Refund legal expenses		48.07
" machinery		5.10
Taxes not on roll		24.77
1918 Poll tax and penalties		6.48
Tax Sale Lands Titles Office		337.40

RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT ASSETS

Agriculture, Dept. acct. wolf bounty	34.00
Commission acc't, Wild Lands	137.79
" " Public Rev.	79.79
" " Supp.	58.68
Total	66552.12
Outstanding cheques, curr. year gen.	3860.95
" " prev. " "	647.23
Total	71060.30

PAYMENTS

TOTAL DIVISIONAL PAYMENTS (Brought forward from page 3)	9959.35
Printing, Stationery Postage..261.26	
Election expenses...77.00	338.26
Salaries: Sec.-Treasurer 1100.00	
Assessor 100.00 Auditor	1200.00
Indemnity. (Council fees and mileage for meetings only)	662.00
Weed Inspector's fees	129.00
Prov. Treas. Wild lands collections	2291.58
Prov. Treas., Pub. Rev. collections	940.54
" " Supp. " "	651.42
Loans, Municipal, 3000.00 Int. 56.30	3056.30
Interest, Bank O.D. 4.50 O's C'ts 40.11	44.61
Rural Telephone Companies	1590.68
Schools rural & 1918 to '19 col. and curr.	22130.56
Debenture Sinking 653.32 Int. 403.40	1056.72
Hospital aid, chargeable to person	365.00
Weeds, on gen. roads or Cr. lands	6.00
Wolf bounty, at $1.00 per head	30.00
Tools and mach. pur. 1084.70 Rep 84.24	1168.94
Cemetery Cost	68.00
Municipality acc't work jointly	600.00
Sundry 241.94 Exc. .45 Legal Exp 53.52	295.91
Refunds 37.43 Bonus 5.00	42.43
Gen'l bridges	2193.70
Supervision of general roads	63.10
Aid and Relief grants	125.00
Agricultural Societies, grants to	150.00
Tax Sale—Costs advertising Sale	54.75
" Purchases by Municipality	477.09
" Land redeemed by Mun.	22.37
" Refund to other purchasers	464.32
" tax pd. by Mun. on par. by Mun. tak. to sale	872.50
Committee re. Ferries	26.90
Expense re. Influenza Epidemic	40.50
Refunds overpaid taxes	6.00
Dept. Highways, road contracts	1300.00
Railway Delegation expenses	70.00
Delegates to Mun. Convention	91.65
Outstanding cks. of prev. yrs. unpd.	647.23

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT LIABILITIES

Outstanding cheques from previous years paid (General)		3812.00
Prov. Treasurer, Pub. Rev. taxes		1309.90
" " Supp. " "		1064.25
" " Wild land " coll.		1821.31
Total		49314.35
Bal. in Bank Gen.	12434.79	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund	4646.92	17081.71
Bal. on hand, General	847.10	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund	3817.86	4664.96
Total		71060.30

R.M. of Connaught Financial Statement, 1919.

R.M. of Connaught

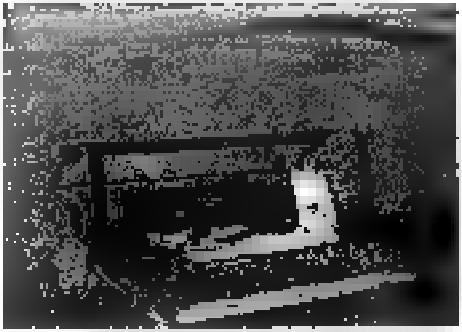
The population of Saskatchewan steadily increased with the arrival of settlers from Great Britain, Europe, the USA and Eastern Canada. It was evident that a form of local self-government would soon be required to provide help to the homesteaders and others who were struggling to establish themselves under very difficult conditions. Many rural areas were without roads, rail service, postal service, medical care or shops of any kind. The homesteaders depended on each other in times of need and co-operated in such things as clearing trails and building bridges to provide basic travel routes through the northland bushland.

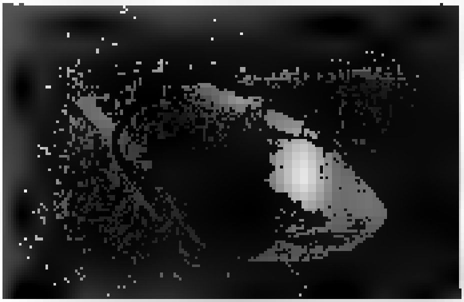
Settlement of the large rural area (now known as the Municipality of Connaught) spread north from Tisdale starting in 1904. Local Improvement District (L.I.D.) No. 22-J2, a form of municipal government, was organized in Tisdale in 1906. During the next four years the continued expansion of settlement to the north made it necessary to form L.I.D. No. 457 to take over local government of what was soon to be the Municipality of Connaught.

The first council meeting for LID #457 convened at Silver Stream on Jan. 3, 1910 with Frank Hurley as chairman and Hugh Jones as secretary-treasurer. Council agenda dealt with the issues of taxation, construction of roads and bridges, drafting by-laws, establishing a cemetery and purchasing equipment.

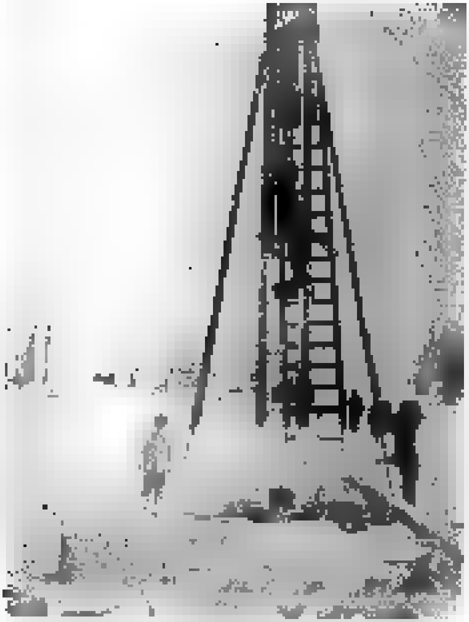
In 1911, an application was made to the Provincial Government to have LID #457 upgraded to a Rural Municipality and the request was granted Jan. 1, 1912 naming it Connaught, a suggestion from George Bullock.

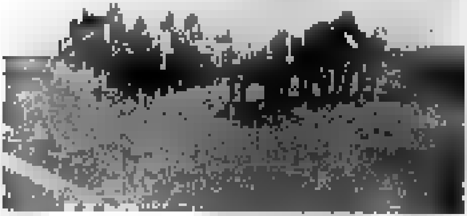
A reeve and six councillors, representing the municipalities six divisions were elected under the Municipal Act. Each division consisted of 36 sections of land (23,040 acres) for a total of 138,240 acres within the municipality.


The fresno, an improvement over the slip.


The slip, horse drawn earth moving machine handled by the man driving the horses.

Roads became a number one priority. Horse-drawn fresnos and slips or scrapers were used to build or repair the trails. Homesteaders were able to work off some of their taxes by supplying horses to do the work. Often some were hired to clear the lines by axe before grading could be done. Bridges needed to be constructed to cross the net work of rivers and creeks so a pile driver was purchased in 1911. A road crew was estab-

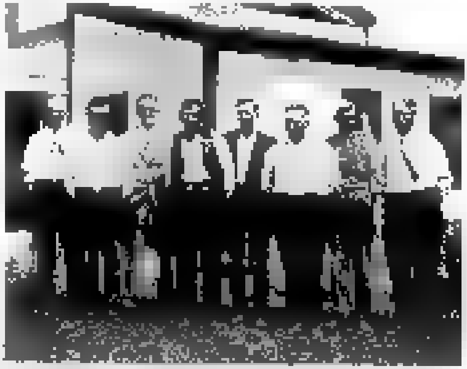

Early pile driver building bridges for the LID.


Building road on range line between 14 and 15 in 1925.

Road grading.

lished and though it changed in names and numbers, it existed for more than 50 years. Several horse-drawn drags made of heavy planks with a steel plate on the front, were used in each division. Dragging was done only when roads rutted after rains.

Their first experience with flooding came in 1921 when almost every bridge in the RM was damaged, under water or approaches washed out. The reeves and councillors have wrestled with these same problems dozens of times since and we pay tribute to them, for by their efforts, our travelways are rebuilt, repaired and improved.


The RM of Connaught council early 1930s. Archie McDonald, Charlie Thomas, Percy Sims, Joe Saskiw, Ed Richards, Frank Hensley, Davey Dyck, Bill Trimble.

More pronounced changes took place in the 20's and 30's when the horse was almost completely replaced by the gasoline tractor. By 1925 most of the available land in the RM was settled and telephones were appearing. More and faster farm trucks were being used and the need for more and better roads resulted in the RM investing in a Caterpillar '60' tractor and a Caterpillar Mogul, 12 foot grader at a cost of $7200. Over the next 20 years, many miles of road were built using these machines.

The tax system had to be carefully scrutinized for it was the major source of finance. The land tax has been updated and assessments reviewed to keep abreast with progress.

In 1934 work on highway #35 was going forward. Originally a graded dirt road, maintained by horse-drawn graders operated by local farmers, its course has been changed and the surface up graded to a black topped finish. The regulated road speed has risen from 40 to 65 miles an hour. A sister highway #335, bisects 835 at Armley, giving residents an all weather access in both directions. These highways and hard surfaced access roads are now maintained by senior governments.

The war years brought agricultural changes and advanced mechanization. Population in the RM in 1940 was 3100 declining to 2100 by 1955. The large heavy vehicles caused rapid deterioration of all standard roads, resulting in the need for bigger and more expensive road building machines. In 1946 the RM acquired a second "60" tractor and a scraper. In 1948 another tractor scraper unit and elevating grader was added. As new tractors were purchased, the worn ones were disposed of. By 1955 the RM had three crawler tractors equipped with bulldozer, two scrapers, a 14 foot blade grader, a small motor patrol maintainer as well as a number of small tractor-drawn maintainers. They were used to construct many miles of road each year until the late 70's when most of them were sold and the RM tendered their jobs out.

Delivery of the new RM grader.

The RM has an extensive road gravelling program with a rotating system so all main roads are receiving a coating in turn.

Work began Oct. 5, 1965 on a new office in joint ownership with Tisdale RM. The building was occupied on Feb. 11, 1966 and the Leacross site was sold.

In 1966 the municipality took over the responsibility of snow removal from the district snow plough clubs. Three motor graders or patrols, two of which are equipped with a wing and a pusher blade are used. A rotary mower is used to cut grass and shrubs on road allowances. A HD11 Allis Chalmers crawler is used for road building and clearing brush along roadsides.

Bridge and road construction in the RM.

The RM have pioneered in a program of medical services for its residents. (see Medical Story)

Winter work programs have been organized in conjunction with government departments, when rural residents earned extra income clearing roadside brush or repairing bridges. The municipal cemetery at Silver Stream is under their jurisdiction and records are being updated. They are co-operating with the Saskatchewan Water Corporation who have a mandate to control or correct some of the flooding along the Carrot River. This will indeed be a challenge to those involved in its containment. A project of the RM is the Agricultural Committee set up with a representative from each division, its purpose being to be a liaison between council and the rural segment of the RM. A pest control officer is employed with his job being to search out and eradicate rats from farm buildings.

Residents of the municipality have experienced an extended period of development, change and improvement. From the days of the weed inspector who travelled to the farms ordering noxious weed patches cleaned up, to the all weather roads accomodating year round travel. Modern homes are now enjoyed by decendents of early day pioneers who conquered swamps and bushland and started the transformation of the Municipality of Connaught into a modern farming community.

Chairmen of L.I.D. #428 were: W. H. Dancy 1906-07, Alfred H. Farr 1908, James S. Harvey 1909

Chairmen of L.I.D. #457 were: Frank Hoskin 1910, George Bullock 1911.

Reeves of R.M. of Connaught #457 were: J. H. McPhail 1912–13 and 1926–29, Frank Hurley 1906, Henry Russell 1917–23, Theodore Lalonde 1924–25, Edward Richards 1930–31, Walter F. Day 1931–35, Frank Randall 1936–52, Archie McDonald Jan. and Feb. 1953 (died Feb./53), John W. Long 1953–54, Richard Alan Clarkson 1955–62, John R. Kingsley 1963–74, Henry E. Coulter 1975–84, Clarence A. Reed 1985–86, Frank Right 1987–.

Secretary-treasurers were: Hugh E. Jones 1906–17, Joseph S. Clearwater 1917–22, Percy H. Sims 1922–58, H. C. (Bert) Sims 1958–78, Bob McPherson 1979–82, Brenda L. Harnard 1982–present.

Division 1 Councillors were: W. H. Davies 1906–08, Frank Hodge 1909, Frank Hurley 1910 and 1913–15, John S. Howes 1911, Thomas Smith Jan. to April, 1912, Wilbert J. Wellington 1916–18, Theodore Lalonde 1919–23 and 1927–28, Robert Pomeroy 1924–26, Wesley H. Kenny 1929, Frank Hawley 1930–32, L. P. Carpenter 1933–38, Douglas W. Beattie 1939–46 and 1951–53, David Armour 1947–50, William R. Arnull 1954–59, John A. Fortier 1960–66, Maurice P. Renaud 1967–74, Albert Dupersuik 1974–present.

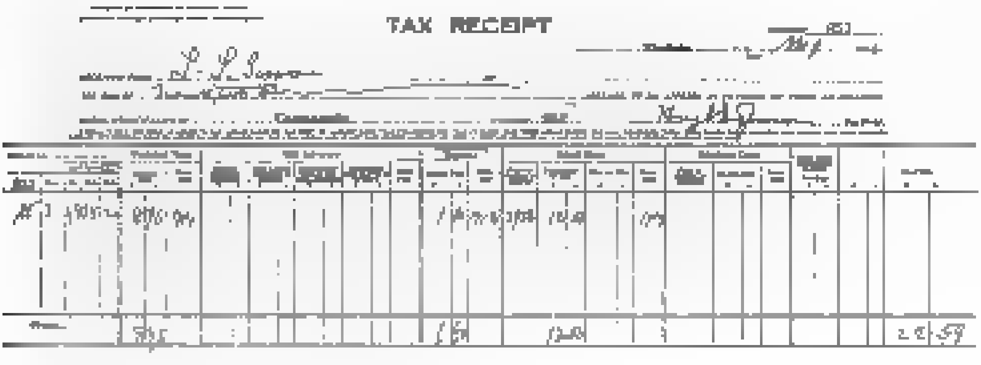
Division 2 Councillors were: Hugh E. Jones 1906–07, Frank Hurley 1908–09, Thomas W. Yelland 1910, G. Edwin Pearse 1911–14 and 1916, Edward B. Lloyd 1915–17, John T. Searles 1918–21, 1930–31 and 1936–39, E. John Yelland 1922–29 and 1932–35, Thomas Edward Hunt 1940–65, Gordon Pearse 1966–77, Frank Right 1978–86, David Morgan 1987–.

Division 3 Councillors were: Giles Murray Hewson 1906 and June–Sept., 1908, Alfred H. Parr 1907–May, 1908, James Hugh McPhail 1909–11, N. Nelson 1912–13, William A. McRae 1914, Herbert Daniels 1915–16, David Yule 1917–18 and 1921–22, Alexander H. Phyle 1919–20, Joseph Stanley 1923–24, William J. Trimble 1925–32, Robert D. McCombie 1933–46 and 1949–52, Fred King 1947–48, R. Alan Clarkson 1953–54, Donald J. Wilson 1955–57, David R. Blakely 1958–59, H. E. (Tink) Coulter 1960–66 and 1969–74, Fred Knox 1967–68, Edward L. Wells 1975–86, Doug Meyer 1987–.

Division 4 Councillors were: William Hurley 1906, Duncan McRae 1907, C. A. Whitbread 1908–09, George Gilby 1910, Walter Ellis 1911–13, Albert E. Coxon 1914–20, J. Albert Marchildon 1921–27, Arthur Daoust 1928–29, Archie G. McDonald 1930–34, Loren Robbins 1934–43, E. Philip Wrigley 1944–52, Alfred Wrigley 1953–55, Christian R. Richel 1956–67, John W. Palmer 1968–75, Joseph Perigoll 1976–present.

Division 5 Councillors were: Charles W. James 1907, Thomas Smith 1908–09, George Bullock 1910–13, H. Bruce Dugard 1914, Ben Farmer 1915–16, Richard Thomas Jan. to April, 1917, Charles Harvey May, 1917–26, Walter F. Day 1926–28, 1937–38 and 1939–48, Charles B. Thomas 1929–30, Melvin T. Barros 1931–36, William E. Munson 1949–54, John R. Kingsley 1955–62, William J. Brander 1963–74, Harry Turnbull 1975–78, Norman E. Nickles 1979–80, Robert H. Wallis 1981–84, Harry McCormick 1985–present.

Division 6 Councillors were: James S. Harvey 1907–09, John Hurley 1910, John A. McIntyre 1911–15, Daniel T. Dick 1916 and 1918–19, George Pearson 1917–21, Axel Olsen 1922–23, Edward Richards 1924–29, Wellington H. McCutcheon 1930–48, Walter H. Wallacke 1949–53, Victor Harrison 1954–71, Raymond Baumgartner 1972–77, Allan Brander 1978–79, Tom Campbell 1980–86 (died 1986), Fred McRae 1986–.



TAX RECEIPT

Business Places

POST OFFICE

When the early pioneers stepped onto an ocean going vessel or onto a train in the eastern provinces bound for a new world, a terrible sense of isolation must have overcome them. Ahead lay a new life, a quest for adventure. Behind lay all that was familiar, their very roots. Communication methods became a distinct priority.

The post office was one of the first federal government departments formed by the assent of the first Parliament of Canada on Dec. 2, 1867 and became operative on April 1, 1868. The Post Office Dept. was to grow with the country as Canada developed and expanded her frontiers, and it would help thousands to pioneer a new life. With the formation of the Province of Saskatchewan in 1905, post offices sprung up wherever populations warranted and by 1908 there were 707 in operation. The department made decisions as to establishing a local office in response to petitions circulated by local residents. As early as 1907, mail came to Tisdale by train, then was dispatched to Silver Stream where the settlers already established in the Arnley area, were able to send or receive mail.

An office was established in Ditton Park Nov. 1, 1910 on Sec. 3-48-13-W2 and operated by Mr. Henry Winterbourne. This was the closest for the settlers in the eastern areas. Mail came from Tisdale via Silver Stream. In 1912, a petition from residents in the Arnley area was accepted by the Postal Inspector and Mr. A. E. Nicklen was named postmaster with the office in his home on SW 6-48-14-W2 where it remained for 12 years. Mr. Nicklen made a trip once a week to pick up mail at Autoroad, a distance of seven miles. This office had opened Dec. 1, 1910 and operated by L. R. Eason. This courier arrangement was continued for four years with an annual remuneration of $115. A post office, run by J. L. Rainer, was opened at Rainer June 1, 1911 and the people to the west used this. Riverstone office was operated by George Pearson from Dec. 1, 1913 to Oct. 10, 1921. Spooner P.O., which opened April 1, 1911 with Henry Schmadt as first postmaster remained open until Nov. 19, 1963.

More land was settled and according to settlement and population, more post offices were opened at Waterfield and Carlea in 1913. Waterfield was in the home of Ben Farmer, on Sec. 34-47-14-W2, and opened March 1. It was convenient to have the furthest away office manager, haul the mail and drop it off at the intervening offices. In the Carlea office was R. B. Duguid who carried the mail from Silver Stream via Waterfield. Mail was hauled with team and sleigh in winter and team and democrat in summer, making two trips each week. In those years local letters required 2¢ postage until 1915 when a 1¢ war tax was imposed. Changes seemed to take place often and in 1916, J. Barks was able to pick up mail at Arnley and deliver it to Waterfield on his way to Carlea.

A courier service was established about 1916 until 1924 when the railway was built. The distance travelled by the contractor was 53 to 58 miles from Ridgedale to Ravine Bank, including Autoroad, Arnley and Nipawin. When Saskham office was opened Jan. 1, 1922 at the home of Wm. Coulter, this point too was included in the route. The route began with two trips a week but was soon reduced to one. Over a period of eight or nine years there were many changes in the contractor. Nine men were appointed but some remained for only a short period of time. Those who spent time on this route were Reuben Stickley, John Waldorf, Wm. Church, J. Gaffney, Robert Reid, Peter McRae, Wesley Beatty, Vernon Chittick and W. B. Richmond. The cost of the service in 1916 was $980, reduced to $900 in 1917 and then rising steadily until 1924, the cost was $1600.

In 1924, the CPR was constructed from Yorkton through to Nipawin, and in July, 1925 the mail began arriving in Armley by train. Armley town had been established and a small post office building had been constructed by A. E. Nicklen, on NE 6-48-14-W2. He had the contract too, for transporting the mail from the office to the train, six trips a week, a distance of 300 yards and received 40¢ per trip. The Nicklen family continued to transport the mail in this manner until his death in 1944, a total of 32 years in the Postal Service. The remuneration for transporting mail from office to train had only risen to $124.20 per annum and had not changed in the last 13 years. In the little post office people gathered to wait, visit or exchange news or gossip until the mail was sorted.

Armley Post Office 1938. Oliver family in front

Changes again took place in courier service in 1927 with Mr. E. Wallis contracting to carry mail from Armley to Carlea, via Ditton Park and Waterfield, a total of 19 miles at a yearly cost of $420. It is said Mr. Wallis had an agreement with some of the residents along the route, whereby he would deposit their mail in some homes or boxes placed on the trails. What a convenience! Door to door mail delivery in rural Saskatchewan in 1927.

Waterfield Post Office had changed masters in 1919, to the Ben Schutroch residence, and in November, 1927 to Wm. Perkin at SW 2-48-14-W2. This post office closed in March of 1931, described by the Postal authorities as having only a limited usefulness. Mr. Lauher operated Saskhart until May 31, 1927 when the office burned, destroying the papers.

In 1931 the CNR was constructed from Ridgedale through to Carrot River and C. J. Sorrell hauled the mail to and from the Armley Siding on the CNR. He made one trip a week, a distance of one and three quarter miles and received 90¢ per trip. The train was west bound at 4:30 AM. This service was discontinued in 1933. It resumed again in October, 1938 and the six trips a week were made by H. H. Wallis until October, 1943. At that time W. E. Oliver took over the route, followed by Andrew Matthew for four and a half years. Ed Frank made the trip for the last year of its operation. Aug. 31, 1950 the department authorized the discontinuance of service and Armley Post Office began being serviced exclusively via Yorkton and Nipawin CPR.

Mr. Harry Wells and Mr. W. J. Boyer had both been employed by Mr. A. E. Nicklen to operate the office. On the death of Mr. Nicklen in 1944, W. J. Boyer assumed the temporary office of postmaster and he made the six trips a week to pick up the mail at the CP station. Walter Wallis became postmaster after returning from overseas in September, 1945 and Gordon Wallis took over in October, 1946. The CPR continued to bring mail until this service too was discontinued in 1959. G. Wallis had been receiving and dispatching the mail 12 times a week for nine years. The cost of the service had remained the same, $262.92 during all those years.

At this time a trucking service was set up leaving Tisdale daily, bringing the incoming mail in the morning and picking up the outgoing mail in the afternoon. Lloyd Veney was the driver for eight years, with his wife Beatrice taking over at the time of his death in 1967. She continued to drive until April, 1968 when M. M. Drury began the 240-mile trip six days a week. He left Tisdale, travelled north to Nipawin, Carrot River, Arborfield, New Osgoode and returned to Tisdale in reverse direction, stopping at all points in between. In 1970 the Armley Post Office closed its doors after 58 years of service to the residents. Outdoor group site boxes were placed near the municipal garage and Albert Waldner delivered the mail to the boxes from Ridgedale Post Office. From Jan. 2, 1977 to the present time, Ken and Pat McConaghie have been making the trip three times weekly to bring the mail to Armley. Advance letters have been received by the box holders that the service may be discontinued in the future. This will mean some will be going back to Tisdale to get mail just as they did in the early years of settlement.

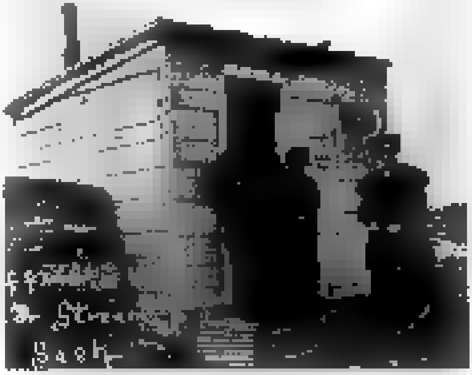
Though considered regressive by local people, authorities term the move "Progress!"

At the turn of the century local letters used a 1¢ stamp and letters could be forwarded for 2¢. In 1915 a 1¢ war tax was added, then was deleted July 1, 1926 and reimposed July 1, 1931. A further 1¢ war tax was added April 1, 1943 and postage remained at 4¢ until April 1, 1964. On Nov. 1, 1968 it was raised to 6¢, 1971 to 7¢, 1972 to 8¢, 1976 to 10¢, 1977 to 12¢, 1978 to 14¢ and 1979 to 17¢. At this time the metric system was introduced and up to 30 grams went for 17¢. The practise of cheaper postal rate for local letters was discontinued in November, 1968. A large increase in postal rates came Jan. 1, 1982 when a charge of 30¢ was imposed. In February, 1983 it became 32¢ and in 1985 it was increased to 34¢. Air mail began in 1928 at 5¢ per letter and was raised approximately the same rate as the other mail.

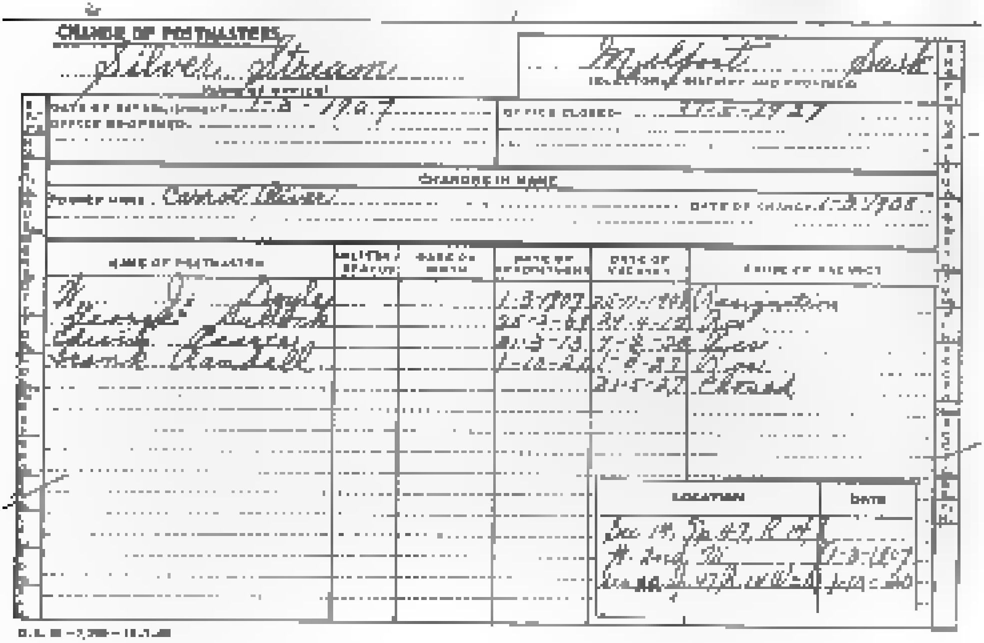
Wages received by the postmaster for fiscal years 1913 to 1917 are as follows:

Year	Revenue	Salary
1913	$13.00	$23.67
1914	29.15	42.50
1915	10.00	50.00
1916	28.00	50.00
1917	43.50	50.00

Silver Stream Post Office was opened March 1, 1907, located on the present day SW 14–47–14–W2. Wm. John Doyle was the first postmaster of the Carrot River Post Office, later named Silver Stream in 1908. Mr. Doyle obtained a contract to deliver mail and from March 1, 1907 to February



Silver Stream Post Office on SE 22-47-14-W2 in 1908. George Bullock postmaster. L to R: Charlie Bullock, Alfie Marshall, Ruth Randall.



CHANGE OF POSTMASTERS

Silver Stream
Name of office

Melfort Sask
Electoral district and province

Date of establishment 1-3-1907
Office reopened

Office closed 31-5-1927

CHANGES IN NAME

Former name Carrot River
Date of change 1-3-1908

Name of postmaster	Military status	Date of birth	Date of appointment	Date of vacancy	Cause of vacancy
Wm. J. Doyle			1-3-1907	25-[illegible]-1908	Resignation
George Bullock			25-3-08	31-4-13	Res
[illegible]			21-5-13	7-8-22	Res
Frank Randall			1-10-22	1-8-23	Res.
				31-5-27	Closed

Location	Date
Sec 14, Tp 47, R 14 W 2nd M	1-3-1907
[illegible] 22-47-14 W2	[illegible]

Silver Stream Post Office.

29, 1908 was paid $183.33 for this route. Mr. Doyle's son, Ferman, was deputized as mail courier and he delivered mail between Silver Stream and Tisdale, via New Osgoode, Forester and Auto Road (Leacross).

Mr. Doyle was contracted to transport mail once a week from Carrot River to Tisdale for an annual sum of $200. He began his 26-mile route at 5:30 a.m. and was scheduled to arrive in Tisdale at 12 noon and leave at 1:30 p.m. His arrival time back at Carrot River was 8 p.m.

There were regulations set up by the Postmaster General that Mr. Doyle had to adhere to. He had to supply a suitable vehicle drawn by one or two horses. The average speed, taking into consideration weather and road conditions including stoppages, had to be four miles per hour. Seven minutes was allowed for changing mail at each post office. He was to convey, without charge, the Postmaster General or Agent of the Post Office Dept. who may in the line of duty, travel in the vehicle.

If mail couriers were employed by Mr. Doyle they had to be sober, steady, honest men. No one under the age of 16 could be employed or anyone who had been discharged from the Post Office. If Mr. Doyle employed couriers he had to provide them with a Post Horn which was sounded when approaching and leaving a post office and occasionally along the road. Couriers carried a side bag slung over their shoulder for reception of "way letters" offered to them by individuals along the route, which they had to post at the next post office. To ensure that Mr. Doyle and the couriers were diligent in the performance of their mail service, the Postmaster General had the authority to deduct $8 for each offense or fault failure, from his quarterly pay of $50. Other couriers, Mr. Barks and R. Wilkinson, transported mail from Forester, Silver Stream and Dillon Park from 1914-1920.

Other postmasters in the district were George Bullock from 1909-1912, SE 22-47-14-W2, Edwin Pearse from 1913-1920, SE 14-47-14-W2, and Frank Randall from 1920-1927, NE 30-47-14-W2.

The Silver Stream Post Office closed on May 31, 1927 and local residents received their mail at Leacross and later in Tisdale.

ARMLEY HOTEL

When the decision was made to extend the CPR to Nipawin, activity was started to form towns in several places between Tisdale and its northern destination. Mr. Ted Nicklen was operating the post office out of his home and it was logical to think that Armley would be a centre worthy of mention. He immediately made plans to erect a hotel large enough to accommodate his family, house the post office and also have rooms to rent for the workers that would need lodging.

Lumber was hauled from Tisdale, purchased from W. Palmer, and in 1924 the construction of Armley Hotel was begun. Carpenter was Charlie Harvey, with Roy Nicklen and Bert Staples as helpers. The post office for a time was located in the hotel, there was a small store, a lunch counter, dances were held and Wm. Boyle had Anglican Church services. You might call it a multi-purpose building as it was home for the Nicklens and many passing travellers.

Armley Hotel 1928

In May 1926, Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour came from Zenon Park to manage the hotel. They continued to live in Armley until 1928 when the business was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Klenee for a time. In October, 1928, Mr. Joe Sorrell purchased the hotel. He, his wife and daughter Nettie, were noted for their clean rooms and excellent food. In 1935, the beer parlor was added to the hotel. An addition was built on the north side to house that enterprise. Rules and regulations dictated that it had to have a separate entrance and no door leading to living quarters. Beer came in kegs and was kept cool using ice. The 10¢ glass became a social event for many men. There was an official and grand opening and another new era had begun in Armley.

Sorrells stayed until 1939 when they sold to

Earl Herron. After a year, Harry Baser took over and stayed about five years when the J. Falconers purchased the business. An older couple, the Falconers put on a Christmas party for all the children in town each year. D. C. Cook and his brother-in-law, S. Koch were the next operators with S. Koch remaining for a time after D. Cook left. J. B. Treen spent a short time in the business and then in 1948, Alex Rospad bought the hotel and stayed for over 20 years. Alex made a home for several senior citizens who could not live alone, especially during winters. Frank Fazer, Robert Caskey and Mike (from CNR section) stayed at the hotel. Alex also did barbering in the front section of the hotel and handled groceries.

In 1970, after a vote, mixed drinking was allowed, so women could now accompany their husbands. In 1970 Harry Bourne bought the business, staying for four years before he disposed of it to Lois Charles and Jim York. Harry had a small trailer attached to the northside for a family area and the Yorks used this as well before it was sold and removed. Three years later the hotel was sold to Derek and Penny Hedin who still remain in Armley. They have included a salad bar and steak pit in their renovations. It is the one original building on main street where it was built some 62 years ago.

ELEVATORS

The settlers in the area had to haul their produce to Tisdale before 1921, and then to Ridgedale when the CNR was constructed that far. When word spread that the CPR would continue north to Nipawin, Saskatchewan Co-op Elevator Company immediately investigated the possibility of interesting enough people in shares to build an elevator in Armley. Construction began in 1924 and the first agent assigned was Bill Jones who originated in Portland and arrived in Armley with Bill Oliver. He was followed by Mr. Smithers and P. L. Bon Bernard. All of them used the elevator office for a home when they were employed there.

W. J. Anderson Elevator Company saw prospects for a profitable business, and in 1926 they too established an elevator on the CPR spur line. The first operator was Joe Quinn, followed by Bill Brown and Bert Baldwin.

At this time the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased all the assets of the Co-op Elevator Company, and from that time on it went under the name of Pool. A few years later Federal Grain Company purchased the Anderson elevator and it continued under the Federal name until 1972.

Anderson Elevator and Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator at Armley, about 1928

The Pool had a capacity of 28,000 bushels. The first engine installed as the power supply was a Fairbanks "ZA" 15-horse power one cylinder motor, run by gas. It was started by flipping over one of the two fly wheels by hand. Very early in the history of the elevator an air dump was used. Horses would stand calmly in front of the wagon while the front wheels were being lifted to empty the grain from the wagon box. A manlift operated by a weight and rope could be found in the central area of the elevators. The operator could manipulate the ropes and pull himself to the upper parts of the elevator, enabling him to direct grain into various bins or to examine the operation. Many children found themselves "on top of the world" when they could persuade the agent to let them take the ride up the lift.

In 1935, a Hart Carter cleaner was installed in the Pool and a cleaner was added to the Federal as well. A Ruston "CPR", 10-horse power engine was installed in July, 1947. When larger quantities of grain were delivered to the elevators than could be shipped out by train, annexes were built at both elevators. In 1951-52 a semi-permanent structure with a capacity of 35,000 bushels was built at the Pool. Later, a second annex was added to the south side of the elevator. When trucks became larger, the scales had to be lengthened as well to accommodate weighing and dumping with ease. Grain was always bought by the bushel, but with the change to the metric system in 1978, scales, measures and prices had to be altered to conform.

The first delegate, as recorded by the Pool, was A. McConnell from Tisdale, while the committee chairman was F. White of Waterfield and the secretary was A. J. Smith, also of Waterfield.

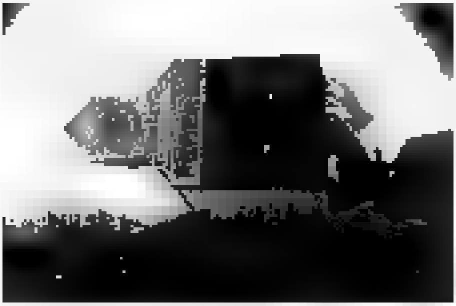
The committee continued over the years, dealing with community and agricultural matters until the elevators closed.

In the 60's, when the seasons had an over abundance of moisture, a grain dryer was set up at the Federal Elevator by Jim White. It provided a real service to many farmers who had not purchased a dryer of their own.

Throughout the years until the compulsory Wheat Board in 1943, the price was determined through the Winnipeg Commodity Exchange. This fluctuated daily with the lowest price being at harvest time when the supply was the greatest. The estimated average yearly price to farmers for wheat in Saskatchewan between 1911 and 1940 ranged from a high of $2.32 in 1919 to a low of 35¢ in 1932.

Handlings in the Armley Pool ranged from 198,000 bushels to 73,000 bushels. It was that year, July 31, that the Pool sold their elevator to the Federal Company and one operator handled both operations. Then March 16, 1972, the Wheat Pool purchased all Federal Facilities in Saskatchewan and it changed names once more.

Larger trucks and improved roads enabled farmers to haul their grain greater distances and take advantage of the competitive weights and dockage in the larger centers. Less grain was handled at the local level, yet costs continued to rise, so on July 6, 1974 the company chose to discontinue the service to this community after 50 years of operation.



Demolition of Armley Elevators, May, 1981.

In May, 1981 the community were present in large numbers to witness the demolition of both structures. Dust, gathered over the years, rose in ominous clouds as they came crashing down and a distinguished landmark disappeared from the landscape.

Agents managing the business over the years at the Pool after the aforementioned names, were as follows: M. C. Wilson — Aug. 1, 1929 to March 7, 1935; D. M. Steinberg — March 7, 1935 to July 19, 1935; C. E. Ready — July 19, 1935 to Aug. 3, 1955; R. W. Anderson — Aug. 3, 1955 to July 31, 1959; William Gilbert — Aug. 1, 1959 to March 30, 1963; D. A. Green — March 30, 1963 to July 31, 1965; J. A. Twardzik — Aug. 1, 1965 to May 31, 1966; R. E. Mackie — June 1, 1966 to Oct. 18, 1966 and David Washburn — Oct. 18, 1966 to July 31, 1968.

Sold to Federal. Agents at the Federal Elevators following those named were: Harry Tribble; Charlie Thomas — 1933 to 1937; Bill Harrower — 1937 to 1947; Alex Koroll — 1947 to 1955; Dave Harries — 1955 to 1959 and Herbert Alexander — 1959 to May 6, 1972. (Bought by Pool.) For the duration of the business under the Pool, the following agents only remained for short periods of time: Arthur Holmes, Lloyd Mardell, Sigurd Smith, Terrance Rorquist and Garry Gaston.

Cargil Elevator

Early in 1980 construction was underway on Cargill elevator at Nicklen Siding. Cost of the structure was $1.2 million. It opened it's doors Nov. 21, 1980 with Neil Heatheringon as manager. It is capable of loading cars at 400 tonnes (14,000 bushels) per hour. A fertilizer and merchandise warehouse on the site houses the farm supply inventory. In 1986, five stationary hopper bins were added with machinery for automatic blending of fertilizers and chemicals. In the first year of operation, 850,000 bushels of grain were handled.

ARMLEY COMMUNITY HALL

Soon after the hamlet was born, a Board of Trade was organized to administer to the needs of

Armley Hall, 1920's

the community. There was a need for a building large enough to hold meetings, socials, dances or church. So it was that in 1926, under chief carpenter Charlie Harvey, construction began on the community hall, on the site where it still stands. It was a much smaller building than that which is there today and had a kitchen attached to the south end. Barrel heaters, using three foot lengths of wood, provided the heat and one was used at each end of the hall. The kitchen was equipped and heated with a wood burning cook stove. Plenty of cupboards and a counter top, with windows in a horizontal position above them, gave light to the work area. Insulation was not used in those years and the kitchen was very cold in winter. A necessary part of the project was the two double seater outdoor privies built adjacent to the building. Maidus School transferred their Christmas concerts to the hall and the Drama group put on plays as fund raisers. A temporary stage was set up, curtains hung and realistic rooms created. It would be removed when the performance was over to make more room for other events.

George Speedy put on shows for the public for many years. They were the old silent movies, all black and white, with the writing below the picture. He often had a comic section and the continuing serial brought patrons back regularly to see what happened to their favorite character. Because of fire regulations stating the use of a machine inside the hall was a hazard, a projection room was built on the northeast corner. His machine was run by a generator driven by a belt from the back wheel of his car that he would jack up. Many tricks were played on him by mischievous boys. Full of ideas to create excitement. Some of his shows included Gracie Fields, Gene Autry or the Wild West type of entertainment. He travelled around the country in his Buick car putting on shows and often had dances following them. The Chisholm orchestra would provide the music.

Electricity came to the hamlet in the early 30's and the gas lamps used for lighting were exchanged for the more modern convenience.

About 1938 an addition was added to the south end of the hall to enlarge it and the kitchen was moved to the southeast corner. A pass through was made for serving lunches and a permanent stage was added.

1959 brought about the amalgamation of the Curling Club, Young Peoples Club and Board of Trade, forming the Community Club. Lorne McCullough was named President, Morgan Richards, Vice-President and Charles Morgan Jr., Secretary. Gordon Wallis was nominated as caretaker and was to receive $2 for each time he cleaned. They tried desperately to finance the building of a new hall but because of the cost, decided instead, to do renovations as needed. A coal and wood furnace was installed and placed at the north end, storing the coal in the former projection room. This arrangement lasted until 1962. The kitchen was cold and in need of repair and more room was needed in the main hall, so another addition was joined on the north end. It contained furnace and storage room, main entrance, kitchen and small ladies' room. The floor was improved, electric stove installed, cupboards and shelves built in the kitchen. The furnace was converted to oil in 1966.

In 1973, stacking chairs were purchased and the old original wooden benches were sold to Connaught Fair Board. By 1974, more renovations were in progress with ladies' and mens' washrooms and coat rooms being constructed, one on each side of a reduced size stage. New tables were built in 1981 and in 1983 a fan was installed to circulate the heat. Heritage year, 1985, saw a plaque placed in the hall in recognition of the special year and dedicated to all those who have made a significant contribution to the hall over the past 60 years. Now in 1986, Armley Hall is one of only two left in the Connaught RM. Over the years hundreds of dances, concerts, drama, masquerades, box and pie socials, funerals, weddings, showers, card games, poultry shows, fowl suppers, church services, teas and socials have been held. Meetings, suppers and teas are still enjoyed by people from a wide area who are able to use Armley Hall because volunteers care.

BANK OF MONTREAL

There were five established banks in Tisdale between 1911 and 1912. Mutual agreements were made between them that no new branch could be opened in the trading area for at least five years. Business prospects looked good in the Armley area and as well the R.M. of Connaught was urging the bank to open a branch closer to the centre of their jurisdiction. Reports sent to headquarters to substantiate a branch in Armley told of the farmers being for the most part English and Canadian with some French speaking. They were portrayed as progressive, industrious and thrifty and many of them were original homesteaders of the land having been there for 15 or 20 years. At the expiration of the agreement Pat Hunter the Tisdale manager along with Charles Morley quickly made their way to Armley and erected a "Bank of Montreal" sign on the front of Steve Zobeski's store. Other banks went in different directions.

The sub-agency at Armley was established to serve not only the area of Armley but Pontrilas, Carrot River, Zenon Park, Arborfield and Lencrost. It was never expected to develop as a permanent branch for most of its trade came from the east. They were obliged to deliver their grain to elevators at Armley which was the shortest distance for them to travel. The railway, even in 1926, was rumoured to be considering a line from Eldersley to Arborfield. Hence, it was reasonable, pending this railway completion, to establish a bank at Armley as a temporary measure. The bank in Tisdale had many customers in all of the north and east part of the district, and it was for the purpose of retaining these connections that the bank was established in Armley.

Mr. Charles Morley, with an assistant, opened the Armley sub-agency in September 1926 on a counter in the storage area at the rear of Zobeski's General Store. It operated Tuesday and Wednesday each week from this location until it was moved to the lumberyard office. The trip from Tisdale each week was made by car over winding dirt trails when they were passable, and winter travel was on a mixed train going to Nipawin. All the accounts and papers of customers from the area north and northeast of Tisdale were moved to Armley. Somehow, during the time of the move, a shortage of [illegible] appeared on the books and the teller, R. N. Hughes, was obliged to find it. After six weeks of checking, he found the mistake for which he was not responsible. Rules and regulations were set out that there were always to be two workers, the manager and a teller. They were equipped with a revolver for protection but always hoped they would never know if it operated. All money and important papers were carried in two locked suitcases. For the overnight stay they had a room at the hotel and the locked suitcases were taken with them and carefully placed under the bed for safekeeping. One evening when things were very quiet, or could even be considered boring, C. Morley and R. N. (Casey) Hughes carrying the suitcases, walked north down the CPR tracks to spend the evening visiting at Walter Olson's. Mr. Hughes had been an employee of the Bank of Montreal at the Tisdale branch for a year before being appointed teller in Armley. His salary was $450 per year, but being considered a senior staff member, the move to Armley advanced his salary to $500. Receiving expenses for travel and lodging, this seemed like a lucrative position. After packing and locking suitcases, they would travel to Tisdale where someone would meet them with the Rose Valley money and documents. They would exchange the cases and continue by train to Rose Valley where they would operate the sub-agency there in the same manner as Armley. The last day of the week was spent back at the Tisdale branch of the bank completing the transactions as taken place at the respective sub-agencies.

After a period of three weeks, Mr. Palmer's lumberyard office was erected and he allowed the Bank to use his office building free of rent for six months. Following that period there would be a charge of $15 per month. The building was of frame construction, well built and finished inside with plaster board and nicely decorated. Fixtures were supplied from Springside (of the Yorkton Branch) and met the requirements of a small country office. Counters, teller's cage with wicket, desk and storage area were available and was an advantage. The back room was used as a bedroom where workers could stay overnight. Mr. Morley owned an Aladdin lamp and it was used in the office. A large cash and books safe was received from the Perdue Branch. It arrived by train and was skidded over from the station and set up in the office. It had two doors on the front and a lower compartment was equipped with a time clock. This could be set for up to 72 hours and could not be opened before the time had expired.

Business firms established in Armley were Anderson Grain Company, The Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Elevators Limited, S. P. Zobeski, F

S. Morris and L. P. Hudon, general merchants; G. Nicklen, garage; W. Palmer, lumberyard; A. E. Nicklen, feed barn and William Arbour in the hotel.

The interest rates were 8% charged on loans and 3% was paid on the minimum monthly balance in the savings accounts. All cheques were required to have a 2¢ stamp on them. It was raised to 3¢ before the government was collecting enough money by other means to finance their departments and this practise was abandoned. There was a tremendous amount of grain hauled to Armley and the bank did a considerable business cashing cheques. With livestock and cream cheques as well, a healthy amount of money was handled by the agency. Every two weeks the ledgers had to be balanced and Mr. Hunter did not tolerate any discrepencies

In December, 1926 it was decided to give six days a week service at Armley until Jan. 15, 1927 If prospects warranted this service, it would continue. So it was that May 16, 1927, Armley was made a self-accounting office.

Mr. Charles Morley remained as Accountant-in-Charge at Armley and moved into a house built by Charlie Harvey, eliminating all travel problems. Mr. Hughes then went to Rose Valley to work in that branch. A building to house the bank was erected on Main Street by Walter Palmer and rented to them. It was near to the office they had been using in the lumberyard. The safe was moved to the new building and the business flourished. Working at times with Mr. Morley were Paul Desoice, George Seville, Harry Miller, Percy Hemsworth and men by the name of Jones and Gamache.

After a valuable service, the Bank of Montreal in Armley was closed Aug. 31, 1931. Books and records were transferred to the Tisdale Branch. Deposits and approved advances were taken over by the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale. The safe was sold to a Ridgedale resident and part of the building became a barber shop operated by Amy Hanna.

ARMLEY CONSUMERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

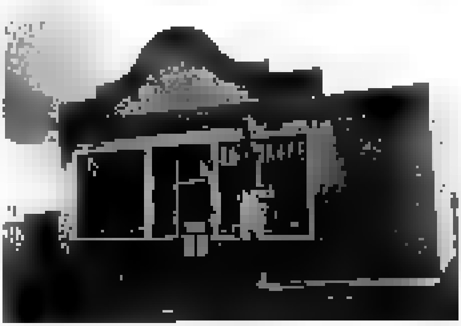
In the late 20's a group of persons expressed the desire to form an association under the provisions of the Co-operative Act. The corporate name chosed was "Armley Consumers Co-operative Association, Limited" formed on April 8, 1929. The objective of the association was to establish and operate a business for procuring and selling supplies and rendering services of pecuniary value to consumers.

A building on Lot 4, Block 1 in Armley hamlet vacated by Charles Haas, was obtained for the business. It was on the spot where Gordon Wallis operated the Armley Post Office for a number of years. Directors were appointed to manage the affairs of the association until successors could be appointed under the bylaws set up. The capital stock was to consist of 400 shares at $25 each, though it would seem from available information that this number was never reached. The rate of dividend on stock was limited to 6% . There were two employees receiving a total of $330 in wages.

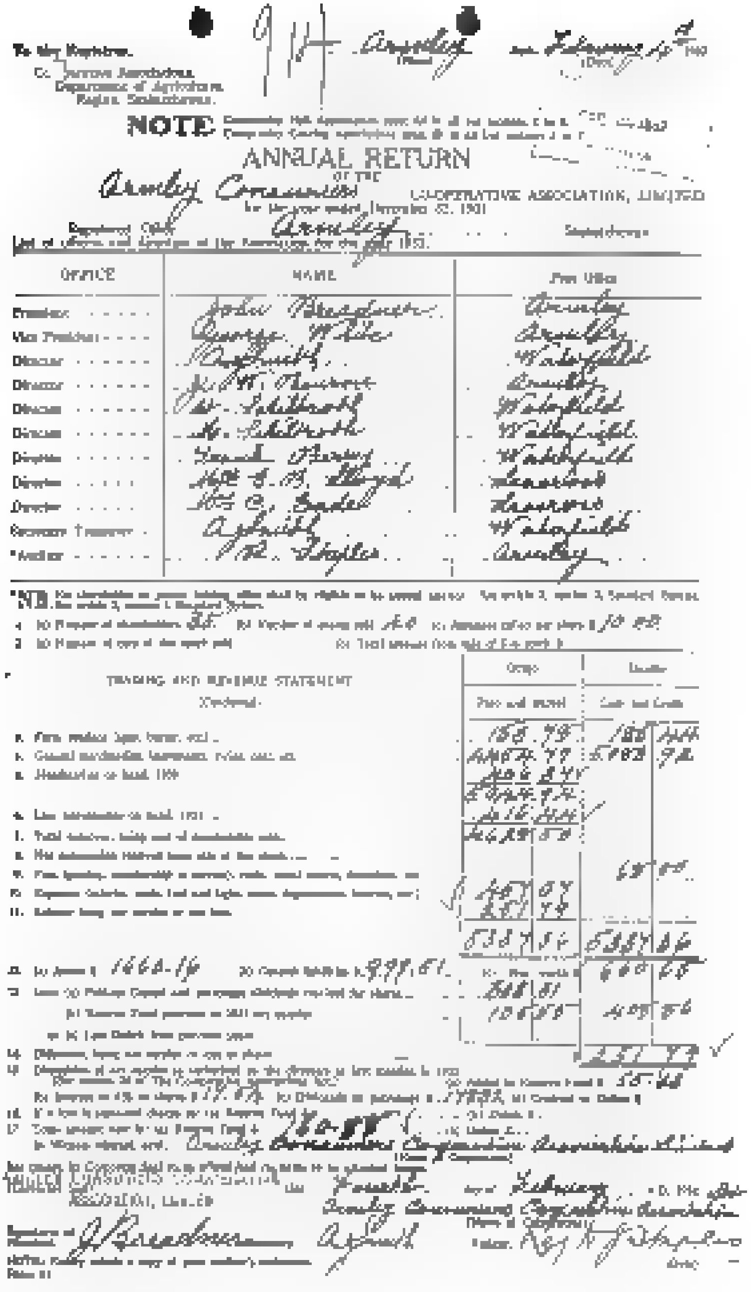
The Consumers Co-operative was short lived and was dissolved Oct. 30, 1933 in accordance with the Co-operative Act.

ARMLEY CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

In 1943, the community found themselves in the indisputable position of losing the only operating general store in the hamlet. Banding together they held meetings and decided to form a Co-operative to buy the store and keep it open to serve the approximately 90 square mile trading area. This was comprised of 100 farmers with an estimated 350 population. Three meetings were held with an average of 60 attending. At that time, a permit was required from the "Wartime Prices and Trade Board". As well, about the only way of establishing a new retail outlet, was through the purchase of another trading business already in operation. This coincided with their plans and an application to form a Co-op Assn. was completed and forwarded to the proper authorities in Regina. It was incorporated Sept.



Co-op Store, 1944.



To the Registrar,
Co-operative Associations,
Department of Agriculture,
Regina, Saskatchewan.

NOTE

ANNUAL RETURN
OF THE
Armley Consumers CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED
for the year ended December 31, 1951

Registered Office Armley Saskatchewan

List of officers and directors of the Association for the year 1951.

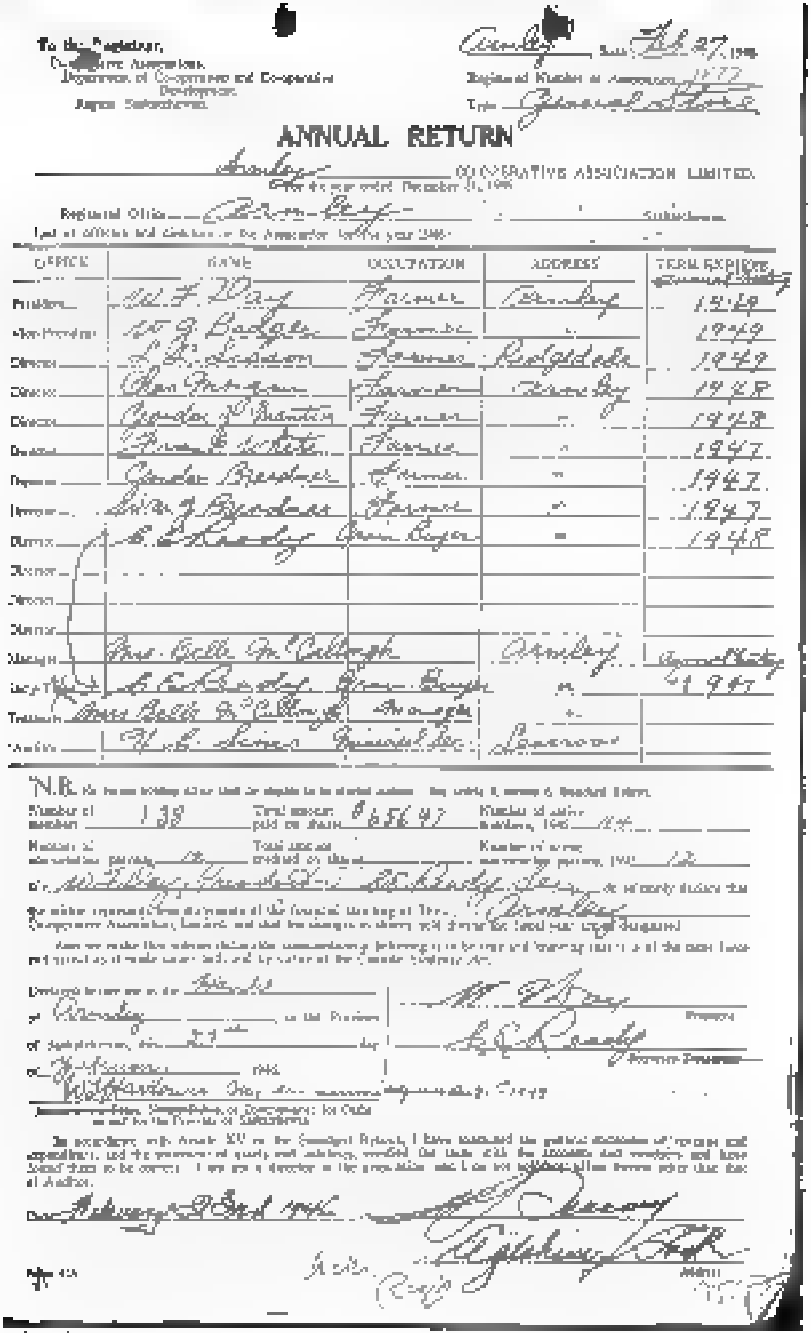
OFFICE	NAME	Post Office
President	John Broadmore	Armley
Vice President	George White	Armley
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Director	[illegible]	Armley
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Director	[illegible]	[illegible]
Secretary Treasurer	A. Smith	[illegible]
*Auditor	[illegible]	Armley

TRADING AND REVENUE STATEMENT

Armley Consumers Co-operative Association Limited

Armley Consumers Co-operative Association

Armley Consumers' Co-op.



To the Registrar,
Co-operative Associations,
Department of Co-operation and Co-operative Development,
Regina, Saskatchewan.

Armley, Sask., Feb 27, 194[illegible]
Registered Number of Association 1177
Type General Store

ANNUAL RETURN

Armley CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION LIMITED
For the year ended December 31, 194[illegible]

Registered Office Armley, Saskatchewan
List of officers and directors of the Association for the year 194[illegible]

OFFICE	NAME	OCCUPATION	ADDRESS	TERM EXPIRES ~~Annual Meeting~~
President	W. F. Way	Farmer	Armley	1949
Vice-President	W. G. Badger	Farmer	"	1949
Director	[illegible]	Farmer	Ridgedale	1949
Director	Chas Morgan	Farmer	Armley	1948
Director	Gordon [illegible]	Farmer	"	1948
Director	Frank White	Farmer	"	1947
Director	Gordon Bredner	Farmer	"	1947
Director	[illegible] Bredner	Farmer	"	1947
Director	A. C. Brady	Grain Buyer	"	1948
Director				
Director				
Director				
Manager	Mrs. Belle McCullough		Armley	Annual Meeting
Secy-Treas.	A. C. Brady	Grain Buyer	"	1947
Treasurer	Mrs Belle McCullough	Manager	"	
Auditor	[illegible]	Financial Sec.	[illegible]	

N.B. [illegible]

Number of members 138
Total amount paid on shares $656.47
Number of active members, 194[illegible] [illegible]

Number of [illegible] patrons [illegible]
Total amount credited on shares
Number of [illegible] patrons, 194[illegible] 12

We, W. F. Way, President and A. C. Brady, Secy., do solemnly declare that the within statements [illegible] Armley Co-operative Association, Limited, [illegible]

[illegible]

Declared before me at the [illegible] of Armley in the Province of Saskatchewan, this 27th day of February 1946.

[illegible]
A Commissioner for Oaths in and for the Province of Saskatchewan

W. F. Way
President

A. C. Brady
Secretary-Treasurer

In accordance with Article XV of the Standard By-laws, I have examined the [illegible] statement of revenue and expenditure, and the statement of assets and liabilities, verified the same with the accounts and vouchers and have found them to be correct. I am not a director of the association and I do not hold any office other than that of Auditor.

Date February 23rd 1946

Auditor

Form 42[illegible]

Armley Co-op Association

20, 1943 with its objective being "purchasing, selling, exchanging and dealing in goods, wares and merchandise". Shares of $5 each were sold with a limit of 10 shares per person. By Dec. 31, 1943, there was a total of 96 active members and $1590 paid on shares.

The first president was Walter Day and Belle McCullough was engaged as manager. It was a thriving business for nearly 13 years, handling groceries, dry goods, hardware, flour and feeds, coal and twine. There was also a gas pump just outside the front door. Memberships rose to a high of 189 in 1955 but less were active due to a decline in rural population and the easy accessibility to larger centres. Inactive members requested payment of their equities and the financial position of the association would not permit this to be done. As a result, a properly called meeting of the members voted on April 11, 1956 to amalgamate with the Tisdale Co-operative Association. The resolution was registered with the registrar on April 27, 1956 and the Tisdale Co-op agreed to accept all the assets and to assume all liabilities of the Armley Co-op Assn. Gordon Manion and George Brander were appointed to the Tisdale Board of Directors as representatives from Armley.

During the years the association had been in existence, total sales amounted to $522,509 with a total savings of $39,368. Some of the managers were Belle McCullough, Don Bethune, W. J. Gray, Sam Green, Ralph Craig and Abe Friesen.

The Co-op store began in Armley in 1943 and in the following years a group of women interested in Co-operative principles were formed. They were known as the **Ladies' Co-op Guild.** A provincial organization supplied educational materials and programs.

They sponsored community activities, raising funds to send youth to Co-op schools.

Ladies remembered as being active were Belle and Lucille McCullough, Marguerite Brander, Estella Day, Flora Bethune, Gertrude Badger, Ethel Hayward, Olive and Jean Wallis, Janet Jones and Caroline Beach.

When membership declined and amalgamation took place, the group disbanded.

PUFFED WHEAT FACTORY

In the late 30's, Frank Katun, a man with an innovative mind, was operating a general store on the Armley main street. On an impulse, he made a decision to start a Puffed Wheat Factory in the old two storey cottage roof home once occupied by the Murray Wilson and John Wessell families. Walter Szulak, a skilled blacksmith in town, was engaged to manufacture a tank, otherwise known as a gun, with a pressure gauge suitable for the operation. Made of heavy metal, the oblong or tear-drop shaped gun had a flat end to accommodate a tightly sealed door. When heat was applied, the pressure in the gun could be raised, sufficiently to puff the wheat. This first gun was not considered safe when it was discovered the door seal inferior and the metal too light. Frank was able to get a second one made in Saskatoon at John East Ironworks. Bill Oliver made the necessary renovations to the building and Bruce Porteous who did a good deal of the constructing, was hired to oversee the operation. The machine was bolted solidly to the upper floor close to the stairwell. A metal chute was placed on the stairs leading to the holding bin at the bottom. Durham wheat was obtained from Runciman. A quantity of wheat with a measure of water was placed in the gun, the door tightly closed and the heat was applied. As the pressure in the gun rose to maximum, the wheat would swell in readiness for its escape. At the appointed time, the gun was aimed down the stairs, the door manually tripped, and with an emphatic boom resembling a small explosion, the puffed wheat landed forcefully in the bin on the lower floor. The next step was packaging it into bushel size bags to be delivered to the general stores in the surrounding districts. Frank employed Walter Jensen to make the deliveries, selling it for 25¢ or 35¢ per bag.

There was no recipe for a successful business. It was simply an experiment, perfected by trial and error and was not without its problems. If the pressure was too low when the load was emptied, the kernels did not pop. If the heat was excessive, the smell of burnt grain permeated the air and the unsightly black kernels found their way in to the holding bin.

Occasionally a few wild oats would find their way into the popping machine and thence into the bags ready for sale. If it was noticed in time, it would be retrieved before ending up well chewed and deposited on the side of a plate. The repeated explosions blew out many of the windows and left walls and partitions not always united.

A story is told of the testing of the machine before it was put into use. The factory was a major attraction and numerous curious people watched its progress. Knowing it could be a risky place to have such an audience, a sign was posted

declaring the site off limits to visitors, it being testing day. Bill Oliver was asked to render this service, being told to trip the door when the desired pressure was reached. After what seemed like an endless time, Joe Sorrell, fearing for Bill's safety, decided to investigate. He approached the building and opened the door. At the exact same time, Bill tripped the machines door and the ensuing concussion forced the house door to slam shut, sending Joe flying backwards into a snow bank. Finding himself in this awkward position, he hastily picked himself up and made his way home. In the escapade, Joe's pipe was lost in the snow but the tell-tale item was recovered and Bill returned it to him a day later.

It was an expensive adventure and was hampered by the fact that several other enterprising entrepreneurs followed his lead and established a business of their own. Frank then diversified his operation to include a sweetened confection utilizing the puffed wheat. It was packaged in small cellophane bags and distributed along with the puffed wheat. With the inclusion of the sweetened product, a portion of the initial cost of the factory was recovered. It is said Walter Bensen had reported good sales reaching as high as $16 in one days trip. Larger companies began to infringe on the private business ventures. Their more efficient machines made prices too competitive and it brought about the closure of the Arnsley Puffed Wheat Factory.

YOUR NAME

It came from your father,
It was all he had to give,
So it's yours to use and cherish,
As long as you may live.

If you lose the watch he gave you
It can always be replaced,
But a black mark on your name, son,
Can never be erased.

It was clean the day you took it,
And a worthy name to bear,
When I got it from my father,
There was no dishonor there.

So make sure you guard it wisely —
After all is said and done,
You'll be glad the name is spotless
When you give it to your son.

MAKING FRIENDS

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered and
nobody helped us along
If each, every minute looked after himself
And the good things all went to the strong
If nobody cared just a little for you and nobody
thought about me
And we stood all alone in the battle of life,
what a dreary old world this would be.
Oh if I were as rich as the richest on earth and
strong as the strongest that lives
yet never we knew the delights and the charm
Of the smile which the other man gives
If kindness were never a part of our lives
Though we owned all the land we could see
And friendship meant nothing at all to us here
What a dreary old world this would be.
Life is as sweet as the friends we have made
And the things which in common we share
We want to live on not because of ourselves
But because of the people who care
It's the giving and doing for somebody else
On that all life's splendor depends
And the joy of the world when you've summed
it all up
is found in the making of friends.

Early tractor.

Early transportation

A Farmer is a Man Who:

— Can tear apart a tractor and put it back together without looking at the manual but can't fix a toaster without having 27 parts left over.

— Can remember the day he bought his favorite cow, and every calf she's ever had but can't remember his wife's birthday.

— Can follow the most intricate set of directions to an equipment sale but can't find his way to the laundry basket.

— Will spend an hour swatting every fly in his tractor cab but can't find the time to haul the window screens down from the rafters in the shop.

— Can spot a coyote in his pasture at two miles but can't see the garbage bag sitting beside the back door.

— Will spend hours playing football with the kids in a muddy yard but mysteriously vanishes at bath time.

— Hasn't got the time to fill out the calf book for four days and then expects his wife to have all the paperwork up to date.

— Hears his wife mention fertilizing the lawn so he backs the tractor and spreader into the yard and gives it a shot on the way to the field.

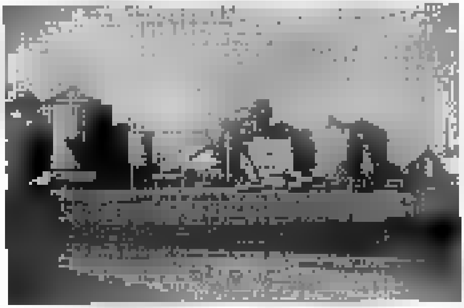
— Complains that his wife can't drive the tractor in a straight line then takes the mirror off the truck backing alongside the hay stack.

— Insists that his truck be refuelled every time it's used but always brings his wife's car home with an empty tank.

— Volunteers his wife to help on a phoning committee the day she has a bake sale at the church, a PTA meeting and two kids down with the flu.

— But we still love them.

Rapid Queen and truck belonging to alfalfa dehydrating plant.

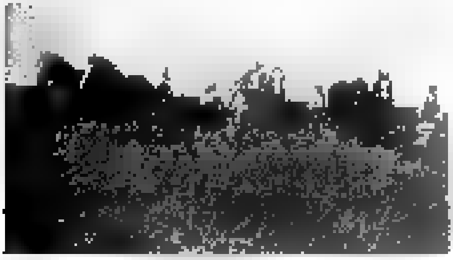


Alfalfa dehydrating plant

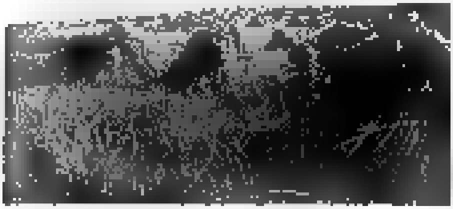
Agriculture

Our forefathers began clearing the land with the axe and grub hoe. They had courage, determination and ingenuity. They were at the mercy of the weather, fluctuating prices and often had very little money. Some were forced to leave the land but many stayed. Now, in the 80's, farmers are in a cost, price squeeze. Though we don't have the hard physical work of our forefathers, mental stress levels are very high. However, now as in years past, farmers look forward with optimism. After all this is "next year country".

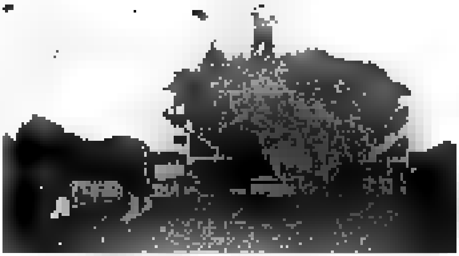
To those who came before us we pay tribute. Thank you, you laid the foundation well.



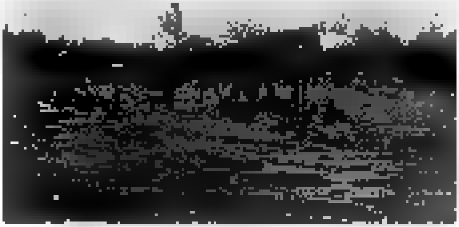
Ploughing match held in conjunction with Connaught Fair. L to R: C. F. Wegenller, Daddy Hall, Fred Dance



Stooks on C. Morgan farm.



Load of hay.



James Caskey clearing land.

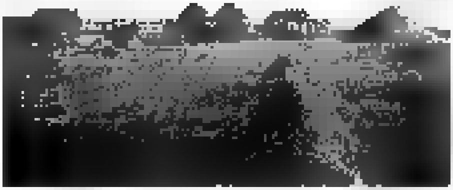
Cutting grain with three oxen on binder, 1932

Melvin Randal combining, 1942

Horse driven threshing machine

Jim Swanson furrowing.

Seeding on the Wrigley farm



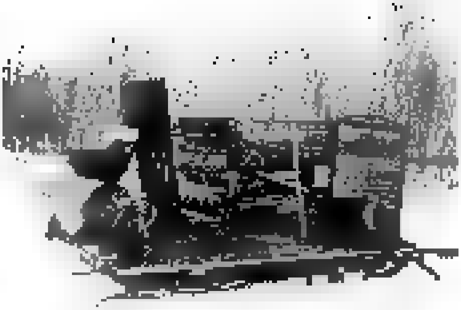
Stack threshing oats on J. Caskey farm, 1956

Breaking on J. Caskey farm. David on Ken White's outfit.

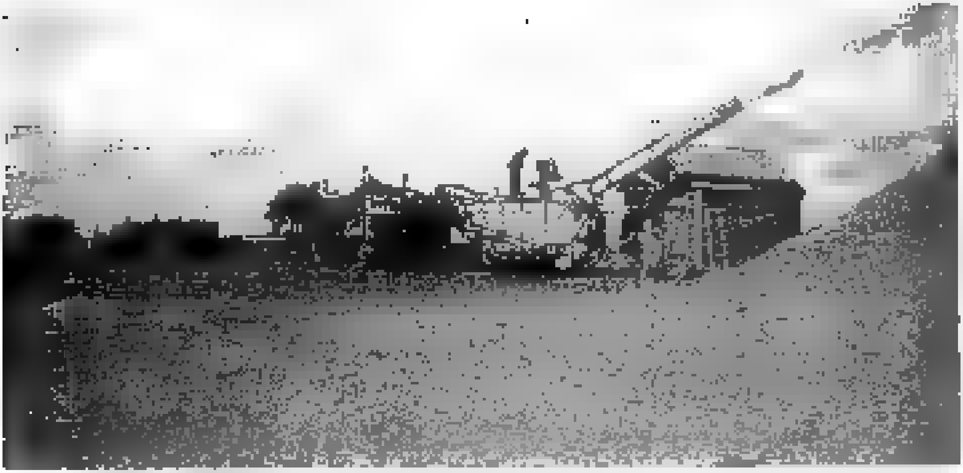
Early tractor and disk.

Dale Kendrick hauling grain. Elda and Sterling beside wagon

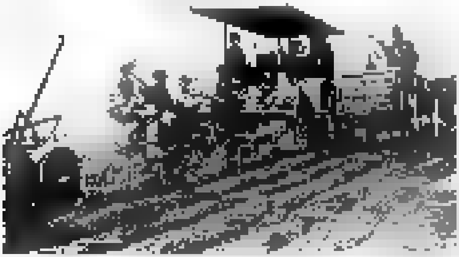
Three horses on sulky plow at Aitchin farm



John Hayward's portable grain cleaner.

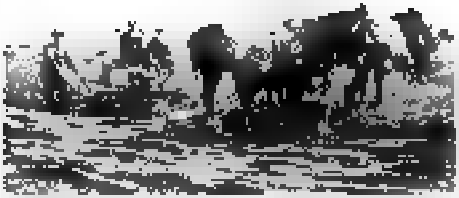


Threshing at Wm. Bozell's in 1939

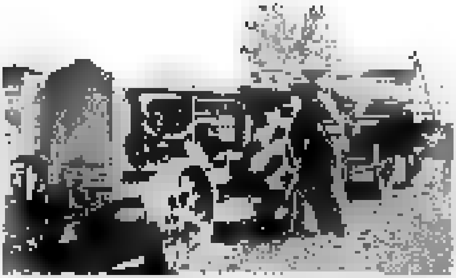


Steam engine and two breaking plows. L to R: Angus Phoenix, Arnold Clayton, Harold Marsonans, Walter Clayton, Paul Schwager, George Clayton on water wagon. 1936.

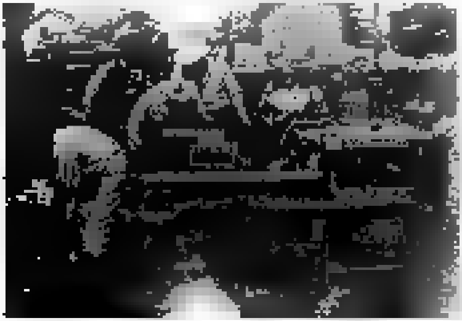
Bert Stephen on 21 Massey Combine in 1944.



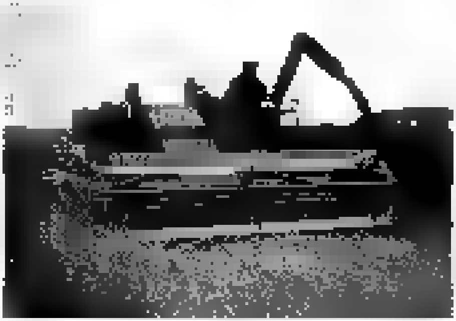
Breaking with four horses and 20-inch plow on John Hayward Sr. farm



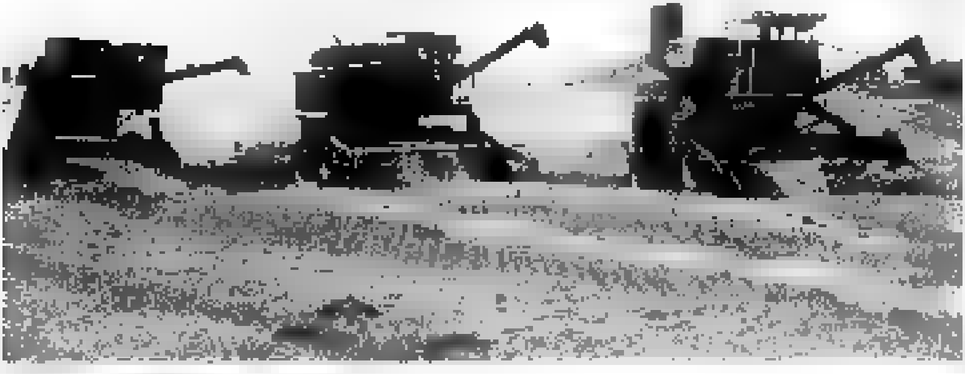
Roy Harrower's tractor and wagon, 1938.



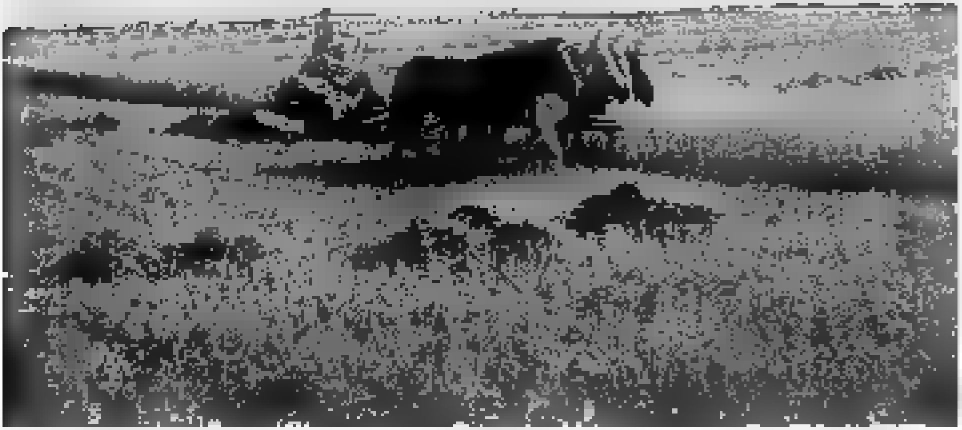
Bill Breacher on cat, Aubrey Lloyd on tractor, others unknown.



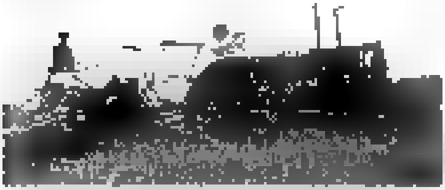
Earl Reid combining in 1959.



Rounding up the harvest at Vern Harrower's

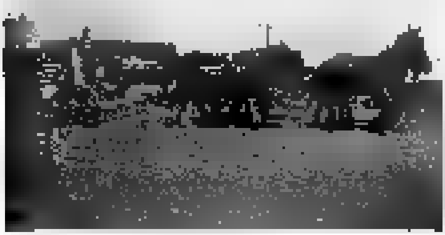


Four horses on binder.

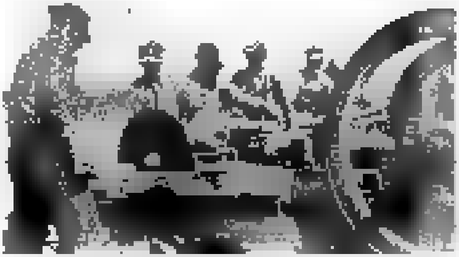


Dave Morgan on tractor, Mr. Morgan on binder

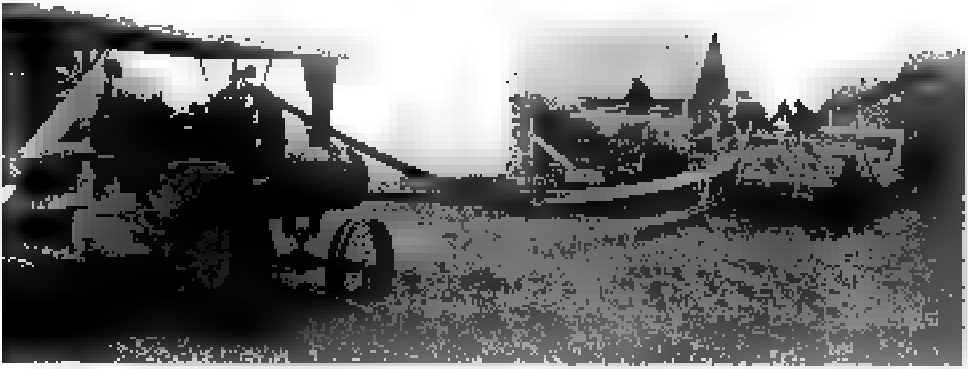
Russell Burns swathing Flax



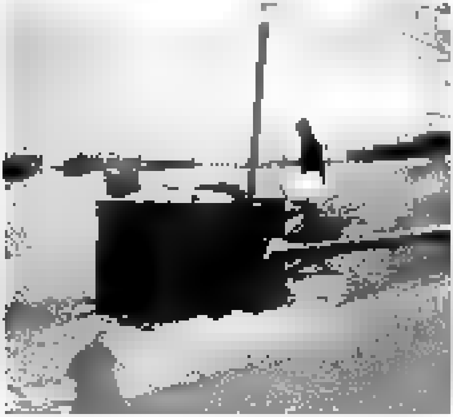
Bill Cove on cable seeder.



Woodsawing at VanBlaricum's.



Claytons threshing with steam power in the 30's



Melting snow.

Schiltroth Enterprises livestock loading system, 1981.

Jim Rowell hauling poles.

Glenn baling hay on the Swanson farm.

Applying Anhydrous fertilizer.

Kelvin Manton seeding with discers.

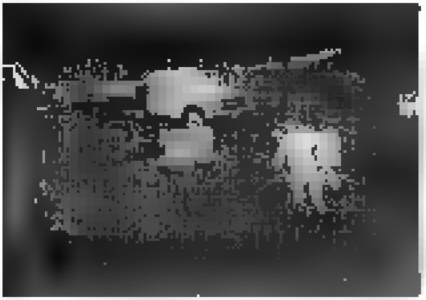
Don Mottern spreading dry fertilizer.

Making a wide sweep.

Bruce Bird weed spraying with spray coupe.

Baling with round baler on Boxall farm.

Ed Mallot milking



Bill Marshall's bee yard

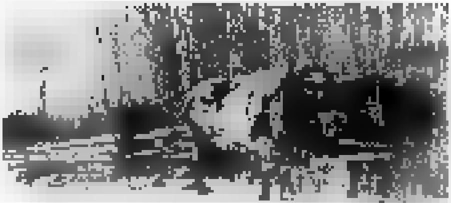
Ice cutting by hand.

George McMeekin inspecting bees, 1954.

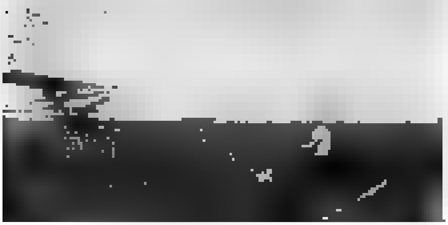
Charlie Morgan sawing ice. Graham Paige car in background

Harry McCompton's fully automated grain drying system

First semi load of honey from Frank Pearce Honey Farm, [illegible]

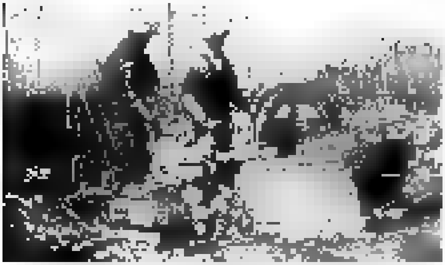


Wood hauling.

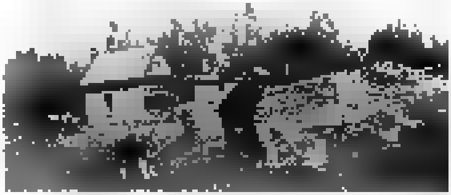


Aerial spraying

Gordon and Bill Marion's local school?



Jack Hallower splitting wood. Jim Cox on left

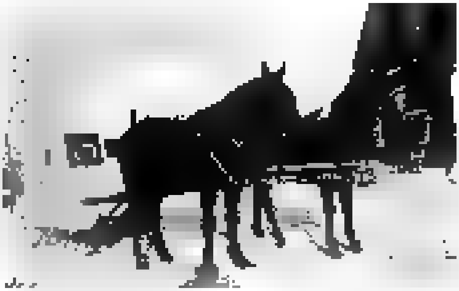


Richard Marion's brick house.

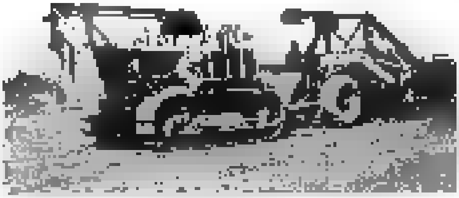
Wood sawing. L to R: Bill White, John Hancock, Billy Brace, Henry Hancock, Garner Benson, Ed Clay.

Hunt Brothers' saw mill, Tom Hunt sharpening saw

Billy McIntyre's outfit.



Walter Clayton outfit, 1946



Bill Parcher digging Charlie Morgan's pond.

Edwin Aitchin's cutter.

Sam Porter and his team

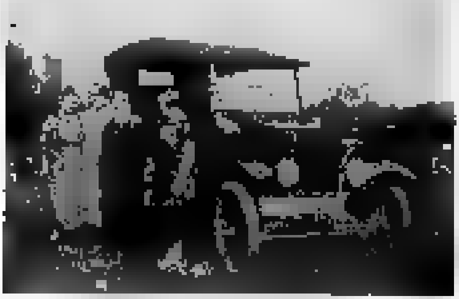
Denis White and Merl Nakonechny

Bob Wells going to meet the mail at CNR siding, 1943.

Toboggan ride. L to R: Audrey Shields, Darlene Walecka, Shirley Shields, Bernice Walecka, Ronald Shields, early 40's

Jones family in 1928 truck.

Grandma Craig, Marjorie, Bill, Lizzie and Hilda Whitley.

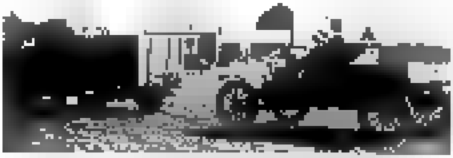


William James Manton family.

Ethel and James Caskey, front seat; Marjorie Allison and Frank White, Rev. Broughton on running board.

Kathryn Allen, 1928.

Roy Nicklen's 1928 GMC truck.

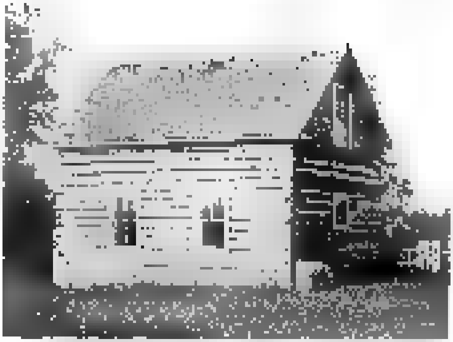


Model T Ford in tow. N. VanBlaricom

Mr. Morgan in 1938 Chev. Standing L to R: Charlie, Clara and Mrs. Morgan.

1928 Model A car owned by William Bussell

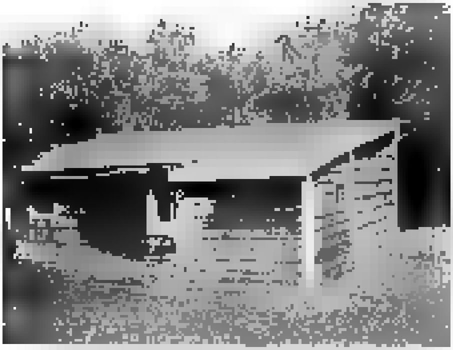
South of Silver Stream road, 1959.



Homestead home of R. J. (Daddy) Hall, NW 14–47–16, housed homesteaders before their own homes were built. The house still stands on Norm Pearse's farm

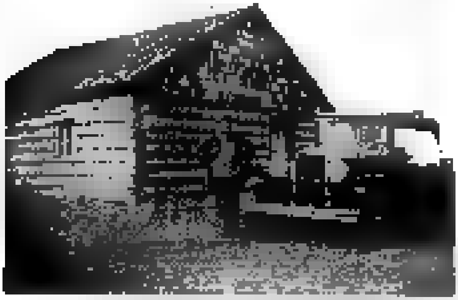
Charlie Morgan Sr., early 20's.

Perlun Store and Post Office (1910–30) served the area. Other stores were Turner's (1916–28), Smith's (late 30's–mid 40's). They provided necessities for our pioneers.

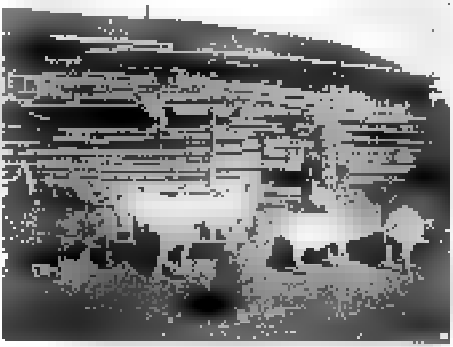


Pioneer home of R. D. Cloney, NE 5-48-14-W2, taken in 1953

Old farm home of Ned and Maggie Pearse, 1918



Homestead shack, Al and Ken Ramsden.



Roy Mickle feeding pigs around 1918.

Edwin Aitken and his father, Arthur.

Honey Production

Beekeepers have been in the area for many years with Frank Pearse and Roy Duff, the first ones.

Packages of bees were first sent up from California on the train. There was some wintering done then in single box hives in root cellars. After the beekeeper put the hives in there, it was mainly left up to Mother Nature to see whether they made it through the winter. In later years the beekeeper himself would take a truck to California or Texas and bring back his own bees. The yearly trip to California is still made but is now mainly for about half the operation or to compensate for loss in wintering, which is done outdoors as well as indoors. The two box hives are fed a sugar syrup in the fall, wrapped in fiberglass insulation or stored in an insulated building which is heated and ventilated with fans.

In the early years clover and wild flowers were

the main source of nectar for honey. Now there are many floral sources, rapeseed, clover and alfalfa in the hot weather. Bees only work when the sun shines. Bears and skunks can cause great havoc in a bee yard.

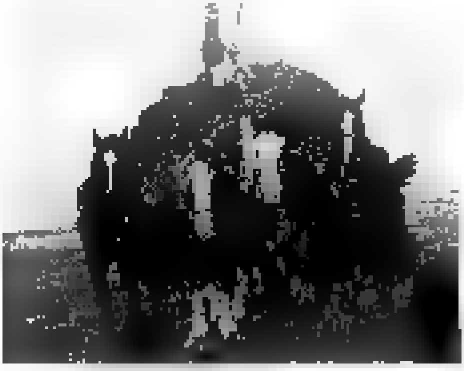
Many things have changed since the early days but the basics remain the same and it is still a sweet business.

Another kind of bee in the area is the leaf cutter which is used to pollinate alfalfa being grown for seed.

HOMESTEADERS

Note: Information about these pioneers found in the archives.

Abbott: Arthur J.
Abbott: Ernest L.
Albert: Conrad
Alexander: Arthur R.
Alexander: George J.
Alexander: Kelso
Allen: Thomas R.
Atkinson: Thomas W.
Black: Walter Henry
Bassingthwaite: Peter
Bailey: Joseph
Bell: William Archibald
Bishop: Joseph
Burmeister: Carl
Burmeister: Max
Burmeister: Richard
Boswell: Alf
Boswell: James
Carlise: Mrs. Margaret
Carlise: William Henry
Callaghan: Timothy D.
Cumer: Ward L.
Cooprock: Samuel
Cumphrey: Gerald D.
Costello: Edmund F.
Dahl: John
Davis: Edward
Davies: Richard
Day: Joe
Day: Robert
Dean: Alfred
Denail: Henry
Denault: Albert
Dodd: William
Dorrington: Arthur Albert
Duncan: William George
Dykeman: Gerard
Eastman: Gordon Carson
Farr: Stewart
Fischer: William Thomas
Fowler: Herman Charles
Fellowes: Robert W.
George: Milton
Glendenning: Sidney George
Goodall: John
Gordon: Robert A.
Green: Ernest Arthur
Halford: Albert E.
Haveland: Albert
Hill: George B.
Hill: Lloyd Irvin
Hill: William H.
Holstead: Arthur George
Homer: Walter Henry
Horner: Edwin
Humphreys: Thomas
Irving: Henry A.
Irving: Neil
James: Hinman
Johnson: Alexander Victor
Jones: Edward
Jones: Hadley Victor
Jones: James Reginald
King: Thomas Frederick
King: James Albert
Krachowski: Max
Lagasse: Fred
Landells: Charles
Legate: Arthur Lawson
Lee: John
Little: Hugh Wyndham
Lombard: Marie E. A.
Manning: Arthur John
Mawsley: Arthur
Mawsley: Stephen
McCabe: Joseph R.
McColl: Allan McDougall
McDougall: William Francis
McDowell: Arthur T.
McDowell: John A. E.
McFarlane: G. W.
Meredith: Robert Fitz
Mcjure: George
Miller: Eugene
Minniken: Sidney J.
Mold: John W.
Morrell: James
Morris: William M.
Morgan: John H.
Mould: Stanley J.
Neidenhauer: Henry T.
O'Connor: Boyle
O'Hara: Robert
Orton: Frank
Parker: John
Paterson: Charles
Paulson: Ernest J.
Peters: William C.
Plaw: Alexander Hamilton
Randall: Albert E.
Ransome: Arthur
Ray: Francis
Richmond: John
Ross: Alfred
Russell: Mrs. W.
Rutledge: Earle
Salberg: Edwin
Saunders: E. Henry and Marie
Schanzshorn: George
Schaughorn: Nathan
Schollmeier: Christopher
Schmidt: Peter F.
Seaborn: James Thomas
Shaw: Samuel W.
Sheepman: Earl
Small: J. W.
Smith: Aubrey L.
Smith: Edgar Leslie
Smith: Rutherford B.
Smith: William
Sorby: John Michael
Sparks: Clyde R.
Spooner: Frank
Steele: Robert
Sylvester: George
Taylor: Thomas
Timmons: Samuel
Todd: James
Tickle: Edward Allison
Trickle: Leonard L.
Tulloch: R. O.
Underhill: James Truman
Wakeley: William M.
Walker: Frederick Alford
Wall: Frank
Wall: John Alexander
Wall: Thomas William
Wallington: John
Ward: William S.
Warren: Richard
Whelan: W. F.
Weldon: Michael H.
Whitlock: Walter
Wyatt: Alfred Edward


Jim, Mr. Swanson and Tibbie with Doc-More.

William McRae's stallion used as sire in the district.

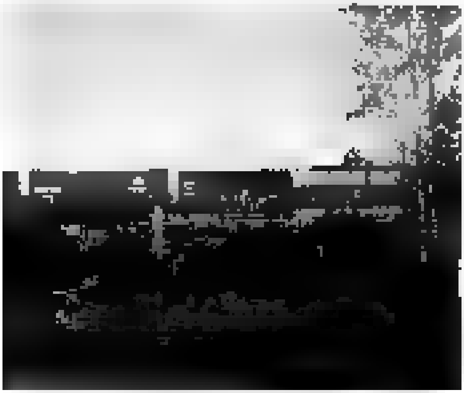
Transportation and Communication

The Canadian Pacific was forging ahead with their lines and on June 1, 1875 construction began on the main line at Fort William, Ont. In the spring of 1882, construction began across the prairies and the first train arrived in Regina Aug. 23 of that year. Gradually it reached out like surface roots to draw the richness from the prairie soil. By degrees it moved northward and the line from Sheho to Nipawin over the Tisdale subdivision was finally on the agenda for construction. Men had to map and survey many thousands of kilometres of wilderness. Most of the work of building the grade was done with horses using fresnos. It was a slow process as many yards of dirt needed to be put in place to construct a level track. Where there was a lot of fill needed, an elevating grader and dump wagons were used. A lot of private outfits were employed, moving along as the work progressed. A good many of the workers were immigrants from Europe. A camp was set up to the east of the track at the point where Highway 335 now crosses. Large tents were set up for cooking and eating in, and one was used for sleeping quarters. Horses were tied out and local farmers were able to sell hay and produce to the workers. When a distance of grade was completed, the engine slowly pushed along the rail cars loaded with the materials for laying the track. The ties were carried on a flat car and a conveyor chain took them to the front of the car where men lowered them onto the grade. In the same manner the steel was put in place with men using tongs for lowering it onto the ties. The steel was bolted together and nailed in place so the cars could move over them. A group of men behind the cars, were completing the nailing with four spikes in each tie, one on each side of both rails. Because of the large crew of men, the cars were pushed along quite steadily. It was the duty of one crew to bolt the fish plates holding the rails together. When it became dark, you would see men with pots of burning oil to light the work area for those doing the nailing. The front crew used the lights from the engine. Several bridges crossing creeks or the Leather and Carrot Rivers had to be put in place before the line could continue. There were many stretches of straight track and the curves had to be very gentle for the train to travel at a good speed.

A hand car, pumped by hand was used as the tracks were being laid. One road boss had a three wheeled hand car that he used to inspect the track. In the early years, the tracks were checked before each train went through.

Bunk houses were spotted at a siding and a hand car was used to transport the tampers from their bunk houses to their work. A gravel train followed closely behind the one bringing in the tracks and ties, completing each section as they went along. Section men's housing was established in various small villages, presumably a home for the foreman. These remained for many years before they were removed and the section men were based in larger centres. Now railway trucks travel the highways and deliver jiggers almost directly where they will be used to patrol a section of track only accessible by this method. Motorized jiggers replaced the first hand pumped ones and they were equipped with a roof, covering the men from the sun. Section men, maintaining the tracks, used the jiggers exclusively as they checked for flaws and did repair work when it became necessary.

The railroad took the responsibility of establishing railroad stations at intervals, knowing this was farming area. They felt towns would grow up around them and farmers could haul grain a shorter distance. In fact a few small towns actually moved to a new location to be near the trains. The line through Armley was put into operation on Nov. 28, 1924. In anticipation of the train



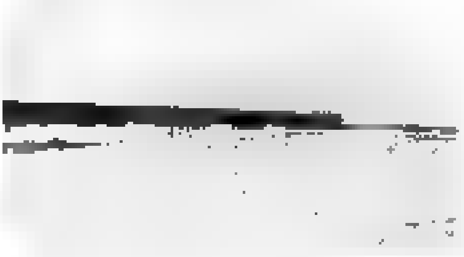
First station on CPR in Armley, a converted boxcar.

service, business ventures had already begun to take shape. A new rail line meant prosperity and growth.

The first station house was a converted box car with a portion used for an office and the remainder for freight. Everyone had to meet the train if you were expecting parcels to come that way as there was no agent to begin with. George Dressler was the first one appointed as an operator in Armley. Torpedos or flares were used a half mile or more away to signal a train already stopped in small towns or coming from the opposite direction. This was used before the sophisticated systems of signals, radios, etc. came into being.

The 1925 timetable shows a service of a mixed train requiring 11 hours to complete the 132 mile run. This train went northward on Monday, Wednesday and Friday returning on the opposite days. Mr. Bill Hunter became the agent in 1926. It was exciting news when word was received that a permanent station would be constructed in Armley and Codette. The location and size of stations was determined by the size of the community and the volume of business offered. In some instances, living quarters were provided and this was the case in Armley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter and two boys moved into the station in 1928. By 1934, this was a full passenger train and by 1952, the train had become a daily service with a slightly accelerated schedule. Express wagons wheeled the baggage to the baggage cars and often were piled high with parcels, cans of cream or crates of eggs. At times, freight trains roared right on through town and on their return would be loaded with grain. The uphill grade, stretching for nearly two miles through the hamlet, made them hesitant to stop for instructions. The agents had a large hoop that they could attach a message to and hold it for the conductor or brake man to reach. He would put his arm through it, remove the message and throw it down to be used over again.



CPR passenger train at Armley, 1928.

The railways also built telegraph lines to send messages from one station to another. In emergencies, the telegraph operator could wire for help or send important messages. The agent was often in a room where the gentle tap, tap, tap of the telegraph wires sang their own kind of magic.

Newspapers and letters now arrived in a few days rather than weeks. Mail sorting was done on the train while travelling, bringing bags of mail for the post office very quickly from one place to the other. The CPR discontinued carrying mail to Armley in 1959.

Harvest excursions came from the east each fall to provide men for stooking and threshing, returning them back home when the work was completed. Special trains were put on for extra spectators to attend Nipawin Dog Derby or hockey games in Tisdale or Nipawin. In the depression years of the 30's, freight trains would be loaded with desperate men riding the rails in search of work. You could see the riders on the top or standing in open boxcar doorways, drifting back and forth across the country in their fruitless efforts.

In the post-war years the railways were faced with a serious problem. Better highways had been built right across the country. People were now taking their cars instead of travelling by train. The stiff competition for traffic was the toughest challenge the railways ever had to face. Effective with the timetable for April 29, 1956, the Armley service reverted to a mixed train, though remain-

ing daily, except Sunday. In the early 1960's the mixed train too ceased to travel north to Nipawin and it became a freight train only.

Diesel engines replaced the steam locomotives late in the 1950's and the coal car along with the nostalgic smell were removed. The last steam locomotive on CP Rails pulled into Montreal Nov. 6, 1960. The passenger cars in the pre-diesel era were all heated by steam. If such a car was on a mixed train where freight cars intervened between the locomotive and the passenger car, the car used its own heater for the purpose.

The railways changed the lives of many of the western settlers. Once the line opened, the farmers could use the trains to ship their produce to market. Eggs, cream, meat and grain were all shipped for the much needed dollar. The CPR constructed stock yards at the southern extremities of the town. A building housing the scales was at the base of the unloading shoot and records were tallied before the animals continued out to the holding area. Fridays were set aside for buying livestock and this was a busy day. They could be transported quickly by train to Winnipeg for slaughter. Mr. Walter Day bought livestock for the Pool for a good number of years.

Everyone seemed to have a habit of meeting the train. Now, we wonder what was so significant about seeing the train arrive.

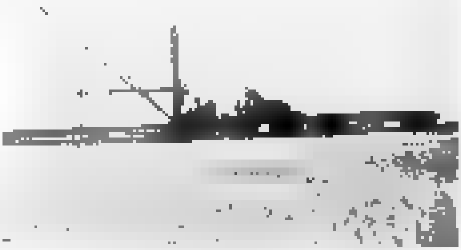
There was an indescribable aura around the whole event. Numerous people were just curious to see who came and who boarded, what was sent and what arrived to be put on the baggage wagon and deposited in the large storage sheds. If it was too cold, there was a large waiting room with benches all around the outside where you could wait in comfort. There could be a tank of water to be dumped in the well for drinking water for the residents of the town. It was always a surprise. You would never know what you missed if you weren't there to see for yourself.

Buses, cars and huge trucks began to move goods more quickly over much improved roads. The days of the passenger train were over, the mail came by truck after 1959 and in 1960 the station was closed as well. After 35 years of service it was a dismal day when the announcement was heard. The station was sold to Jack Wrigley who dismantled it and built a home.

Names of agents who were at Armley were — George Dressler, appointment in 1926, 1926–1939 Bill Hunter; 1939–1948 Cliff Carrick; 1948–1951 Harold Roe; 1951–1954 Dick Wingfield; 1954–1957 Roy Greaves. Ed Longstaff, Don Tweidt and Jack Basler spent periods of time as agents, though years are not known.

One of the Canadian National's most important tasks during the 1920's was to move Canadian grain from the Prairies to the large seaports. The track from the west through Melfort to Ridgedale was laid in October, 1920, and the first passenger train arrived in October, 1921. For three years Ridgedale was a major shipping point, being the end of the steel. Grain was hauled from the north and east to one of the four elevators located there and the town contained most of the necessary business places as well. The building of a rail grade was continued in a north easterly direction from Ridgedale, with the intention of reaching Nipawin before the opposition CPR could build and capture the trade in that area. The grading was all done with horses and fresnos or slips, completing several miles. It crossed the Van Blaricum, Richards, Ramsden, a corner of Dufords, just east of Manlius School, through Sissons, terminating on the quarter owned by Phil Bokenham. The idea of getting to Nipawin was abandoned then and the steel was never laid beyond Ridgedale.

As more land became productive through the famous Carrot River Valley, it became apparent that rail service to the north east could be a profitable venture. Surveying began from Ridgedale to Carrot River in 1928 and continued for a couple of years with work on the grade progressing as the maps and directions were laid out. Caterpillars were used on the elevating graders with dump wagons hauled by horses. Culverts were constructed of 12 by 12 timbers hauled with a truck and trailer. Once the track was in place, many cars of gravel were carried, dumped and spread. It was all tamped into place and levelled by men with shovels. Early in 1931 a



Laying steel on CNR line at Cecil Newton's, 1930

mixed train began on a regular schedule. A converted boxcar was placed at Armley Siding, equipped with a coal stove for use in the winter. Outside bathrooms remained for the duration of the shelter. Many passengers travelled from the north and east, disembarked at the siding and were transported to the Armley hamlet, often by horses, to catch the CPR going south to Tisdale or north to Nipawin. Freight was carried, and people could pick it up when the train arrived.

A tremendous number of passengers boarded and arrived by CNR over the years. Thousands of pounds of freight made their way to the box car station for the convenience of area people. The name was changed to Nicklen Siding April, 1942 and then in 1960, the CNR decided it had outlived its usefulness and the valuable old box car was closed and removed from the site.

TELEPHONES

In 1908, Public Telephone System was inaugurated in Saskatchewan which facilitated the creation of Co-operative Telephone Companies who would finance and operate the rural telephone systems. A telephone act of 1913 and revised in 1916 allowed such companies to finance construction by the sale of debentures, with funds for repayment to be raised by a flat levy per acre of land imposed through the Rural Municipalities. It was during this time that Connaught Rural Telephone Company was formed.

There were a limited number of telephones in Tisdale and a unique system of using barbed wire, strung on fence posts, did provide some settlers with a line of communication during part of the year. A group of interested people in the Forester area met in the early part of 1917 to discuss the formation of a Rural Company. One hundred shares were sold at $5 each making a total of $500 capital in the company. On July 9, 1917, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was incorporated under the act respecting companies. The head office was at Tisdale. Hugh Jones was elected as President and J. [illegible] Cronin was named as Secretary. At the time of formation there were under 50 subscribers. With money available, new lines were constructed each year according to the applications received for phone installations. Wm. Hogg had the contract for construction of lines at $20 per mile for many years. Lines were spreading out like surface roots as settlement progressed, so debentures were sold to finance construction. By 1919, phones were being installed in Silver Stream and Leacross areas. A Telephone exchange building was opened in Tisdale in 1921 and the voice of central became familiar to many. Party lines connected farm homes with six to nine phones on each line. Each phone had its own call number — a number of long and short rings. The phones were long boxes with protruding mouth piece and crank on the side. Power for voice transmission was provided by two 1½ volt A telephone batteries, which required replacement in each phone nearly every year. For announcements there was a general long ring which brought every rural subscriber within earshot running to get the news.

In the exchange each girl had her own board, a square box with an intricate system of keys, buttons, wires and plugs. Some had lights, bells or buzzers. The operator sat before her board, wearing a head piece that in later years contained a device allowing her both to speak and hear. Some rural companies in early days were served by a single operator with a simple switchboard

Alex McNair doing telephone repair work, 1943

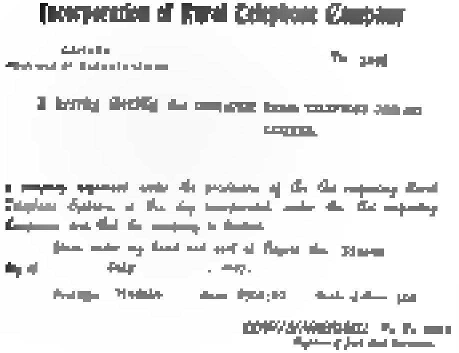
and often in their home. She would carry on with her own housework because subscribers were few and a buzzer would summon her when a key dropped for an incoming call. In those early years the yearly rental fee was as low as $5. The directors named at the annual meetings from the subscribers received a small remuneration for their services and the secretary's salary in 1936 was $275 per annum.

By 1952, there was talk of a dial system, and by the end of 1954 it had been installed. This replaced the practise of going through central that had been used since pioneer days. The annual meeting in 1964 was told that more than 8000 long distance calls were made in 1963.

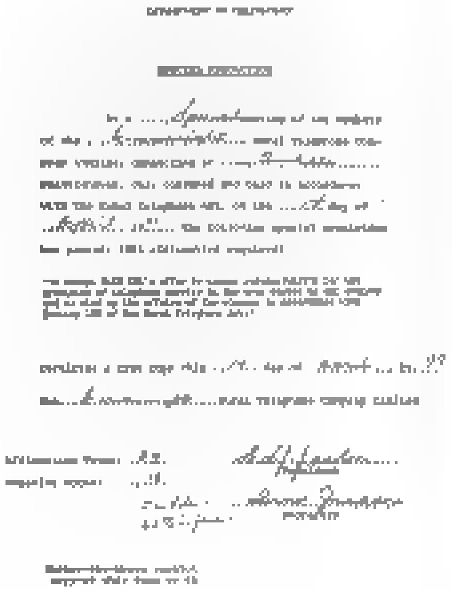
A change under consideration in 1964 was the "Loop" system, a plan of improved telecommunications, and by 1966 it was in operation. With the changeover, subscribers had to learn how to use the more complicated system. The government purchased the older phones for $10. When a new plan of buried cable was announced there was also talk of amalgamation with Saskatchewan Telecommunications. After a second vote, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was assimilated by Sask. Tel. July 28, 1977. It was a move to centralize service in the province. On Aug. 31, 1977, the final directors meeting was held, the company was dissolved and the assets sold. At that time there was 192 subscribers. Linemen over the years were Wm. Hogg, Alex McNair, Mac Freeborn and Fred Harrison.

Modernizing with buried cable was done in 1981 and the familiar miles of poles were removed. Progress came again in 1986 with construction beginning on private phone lines. Gone will be the days of "rubbering" on the party line, as one so humorously put it — a good way to put in time on those cold winter days.

Yes, the ways of the rural telephone companies are fading from memory. The dial system, which replaced those boxes, is a marvel of scientific achievement but secretly a few of the older generation hesitantly admit to missing "Central" and her general ring.



Incorporation of Rural Telephone Company



Laurence and Don Moffat with black timber wolf shot on farm in the late 50's.

Marvin Arneson with the elk he shot using a bow and arrow. 1966

L to R: Jim and Bert Staples and Sturose Nicolan after a trip to Fishing Lake, 1951.

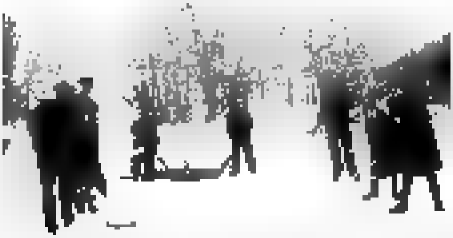
Russell Living with lynx and other pelts.

A bear shot by Fred Berry.

Sports and Recreation

Skating Rink

Entertainment in the form of sports has always had a large and enthusiastic following. In pioneer times, young people and adults were in the habit of creating their own fun. Skating took place on many sloughs, frozen over after a spring thaw or in the fall before the snow fall covered them. Large patches of ice were cleared on several of the bends along the Carrot River and many skating parties and hockey games were played there. As more settlers came to the area, numbers of young people increased and by their ingenuity, a rink was made on an open flat area by Richards Creek around 1931. Lined on the perimeter by banks of snow, the energetic group hauled water up the banks by the pail full to flood an area large enough for skating or hockey. It took many hands, making many trips to complete the surface before it could be put to use. They held hockey practices and engaged in a competitive game with Leacross on that rink. With easy access to wood, there was often a bonfire which provided heat and light if a skating party were planned for the evening.



Slough hockey. L to R: Jim Swanson, Walter and Harold White, Tibbie Swanson, Ken, Roy, Edith and Charlotte White.

If the years have not faded the memory to the state of being defective, we can record the year as 1932, when a rink was built on the CPR grounds. It was on the east side of the tracks and to the south of the trail leading to the station. Walter Palmer had the lumberyard in Armley, and he and Joe Sorrell organized the building of the rink. A fairly high fence was erected around three sides, with the east side lower where spectators could view the activities. A shed was moved in from the country and was placed part way along this side too, where skates could be put on or removed in comfort. A barrel heater using wood, provided the heat. The building was divided into two rooms with the heater placed in the partition so the warmth reached both areas. When hockey games were played each team had their own change room. Water was hauled by two or three large water tanks from any available source. There was no power so lanterns were used for any evening skating. Caretaking, at various times, was done by Mab Severson, Joe Kerr or Bill Harrower.

The CPR were not entirely happy for too long with all the activity so close at hand, so after a few years the rink was moved to the east side of the road leading to the hamlet. After a snowstorm, the snow had to be shovelled by hand over the boards. The high banks made an ideal grandstand where games could be watched. Winter entertainment always included a Carnival with races for all ages, costumes, clowns for hilarity and games of broomball. Electricity was available but the rink was not well enough lit for night hockey games. There was plenty of public skating and broomball. Skating fees for some of those years were set at $5 for adults.

A hockey team was organized in the area with some of the players being Les Kilgore, Dr. Bigelow, Morgan Richards, Weldon Hanna, Carman Dymond, Roy Harrower, Charlie

Armley hockey team, 1928. L to R: Morgan Richards, Howard Davis, Walter Morgan (goal), Mab Severson, Bert Staples, Joe Kerr

Thomas, Bert and Jim Staples, Walter Morgan, Mab Severson, Joe Kerr, Bruce Moffat, John Hayward, Howard Davis and Sterling Kendrick. A league was formed including Leacross, Carlea, Ridgedale and Armley. Weekend tournaments were held in each centre, with games played during daylight hours, although Ridgedale rink was equipped with lighting for night games. On one occasion, part of the team coming from Codette for a tournament, travelled by dog team. Travel was all done by horses and sleigh, at times driven by some of the players or at times by Wilfred Duford. It was fortunate if nine players were available to go to the game so it was a test of endurance and skill. Felt pads from horse collars or the reliable Eaton's catalogue were used for shinpads before the proper ones were available and affordable. The sticks were expensive so were patched and glued to make last for several seasons. Two of the referees remembered were Jack Widner (known as Jack the Barber) and Joe Sorrell. Joe was not skilful on skates but was more than willing to help, so would referee in his felt boots. Probably by todays standards, some very unorthodox rules and regulations were used at the games. The slapshot had not come into being, but a kick shot was used for a short time before it was considered too dangerous because of the speed it travelled. With temperatures in the minus 30 degree range one winter, the team entered a tournament at Carlea. They were the only team brave enough to face the elements and found it crisp making the change to hockey gear in readiness for their game against the home team. When they went onto the ice, they tied handkerchiefs over their faces to lessen the amount of frosty air reaching their lungs. The game score has faded into oblivion but the memory of the cold is vivid yet.

As time passed, another group of hockey players emerged. These included Ray and Harold White, Verne McCullough, Sid and Charlie

Armley hockey team in late 30's. Back L to R: Charles Morgan, Ray White, Gordon Wallis, Harold White, Jim Staples Front: Jim Swanson, Verne McCullough, Sid Morgan, Andy Rosnik. Missing: Irvin and Ross McCullough.

Morgan, Andy Rowell, Gordon Walter, Jim Swanson and playing coach Jim Staples. The Whites had a truck, and one trip made with the whole team was to play a team at Leather River. They had an outdoor rink at the schoolgrounds and iced a competitive team.

Entering a tournament at Tisdale and making headlines as a winning team were a combined group of Armley and Waterfield players. They included Vic and Chet Cullens, Bob Berry, Verne and Ivan McCullough, Harry Turnbull, Ray and Harold White, Jim Staples, Charlie and Sid Morgan with Sid doing a quality performance in goal.

Not to be outdone, the girls formed a hockey team of their own. Games were played with neighboring towns. Some of the team members were Alice and Norma Hanna, Leola Kilgour, May Staples, Mrs. McMurchy, Kathleen and Mabel Richards. Their male counterparts mockingly called them "The Lame [illegible]".

Many stories could be told of the amusing incidents occurring at the rink, or of the countless hours of volunteer work in flooding and cleaning the ice. It provided innumerable hours of pleasure and fun for many groups and individuals. A victim of centralization and declining population, the rink fell by the wayside and the fence, the last piece of evidence of its existence, was torn down and used as firewood.

Curling

Curling was a popular sport being enjoyed at the Ridgedale rink in the early 30's by a number of Armley residents. As early as the winter of 1937-38, talk was ongoing of a rink in Armley. Meetings were held to plan for financing and construction. An early meeting was chaired by Walter Day with Kay Richards acting as secretary. Enough support was shown by the community and a rink was built at the northern edge of town near the water supply.

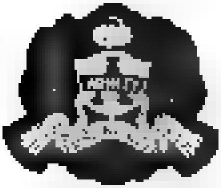
The one sheet rink was constructed of six inch drop leaf siding, probably all that could be afforded at the time. A small warming room, heated by a barrel stove and containing a small lunch counter was used by both curlers and skaters. Windows, facing the ice surface, gave spectators a chance to enjoy the game from behind the glass. The first rocks were purchased from Manitoba. They were unmatched and ranged in weight from approximately 33 to 40 pounds. In 1939, a full season of curling was participated in. Every skip had their own bright coloured pom-poms that they attached to the handle of their own rocks so they could be distinguished from the opposite end of the rink. A container of melting snow was always on the heater and the soft water was used to pebble the ice. Painting the rings, flooding the ice or general maintenance was done by interested volunteers but both Walter Morgan and Bill Hammer had the caretaking position when they resided at Armley. A barn was donated and moved to the sight by Bill Bonell. A good percentage of the curlers drove by team and sleigh or cab all winter to participate in the fun, so the barn was well used and often full.

Lacking in strength and endurance, the structure was reduced to rubble in a bad windstorm a few years later. The sport had become very popular and the curlers were a devoted group. A fund raising campaign started and a much stronger rink was erected on the same site. Later a new and larger rink house was added on the north end of the rink. It was well insulated, had a good supply of built in cupboards, a donated cook stove and heater and rows of benches for spectators. Tables and stools were built by Bill Oliver and as many as 12 tables of "500" players would enjoy card games together. The club was able to purchase a new matched set of 36 pound rocks and the old ones were sold to a beginner club. There were only one or two individuals who owned their own rocks in Armley, but occasionally curlers coming to enter the bonspiels would bring their own rocks with them.

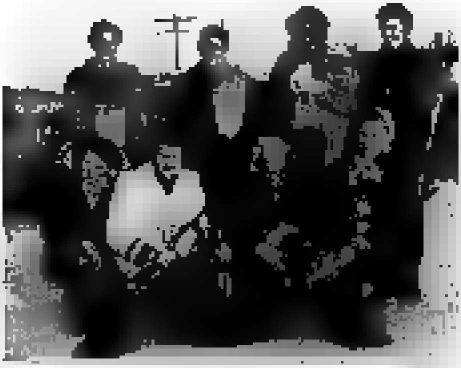
Ladies and mens clubs were independent of each other with their own officers but had the same goal in mind. Fowl suppers were served at the rink and hundreds of lunches and meals were served during bonspiels, adding substantially to the bank account. Pie-a la mode was a popular lunch time snack as home made pies and ice cream were always on hand. A small window on the north side of the kitchen was equipped with hinges. Outside, a compartment was built to serve as a deep freeze. Ice cream, hamburgers and wieners were preserved in a frozen state and were easily accessible to the cooks. There was always electricity at the curling rink but few appliances were owned by the club. Having a well lit ice surface was considered a measure of extravagance.

The square draws were usually made up of mixed rinks, families or neighbors travelling together from the same area. However, the bonspiels were separated, ladies, men and school children would each have their own. Bonspiel

Curling crest



Curling at Nipawin Bonspiel, 1948. L to R: Florence Clayton, Mildred Staples, Jean and Lorayne Sexton.

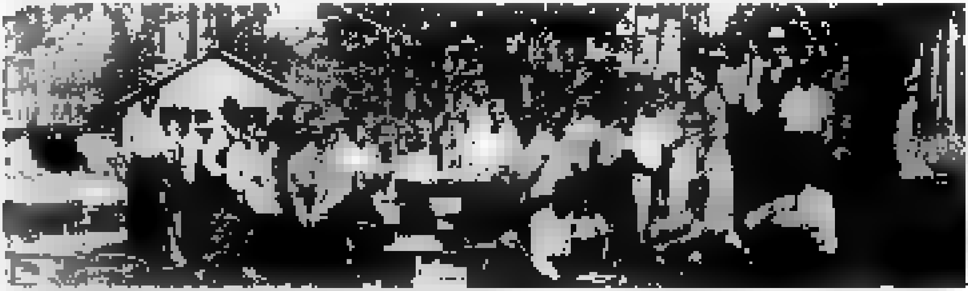


Curlers at Aylsham Bonspiel in 1955. Back L to R: Florence Clayton, Mabel Ulland, Nellie Richards, Bev Morgan. Front: Hazel Staples, Erika Koroll, Jean Wallis, Frances Nickel.

weather could mean minus 40 degrees or if the weatherman were in a cantankerous mood it could be plus two. That would mean the frost would drip from the ceiling and freeze in hideous bumps all over the ice surface. A pond scraper was used over and over as the game was in progress. If the ice became too soft, the game was delayed until it cooled off. However, very seldom was the bonspiel ever continued into Sunday unless there was a severe weather delay. The rink house was always a beehive of activity during bonspiels, as competition was keen when neighbouring towns all participated in each others events.

The sport continued actively until 1960–61 when declining population resulted in too few curlers to maintain a viable club. The rocks were sold to Carrot River and the buildings were disposed of. Today, those who continue to play the game, do so in Tisdale or Ridgedale.

The most striking change in today's game is the slide delivery. The rules allow the player to slide to the nearest hog line before releasing his rock and many have developed a graceful delivery. The push broom is another diverse addition now used by nearly half of the participants. The originators of the game would no doubt, view the practise with skepticism. Trying to draw a rock to the four foot circle with the modern push broom, would bring a raised eyebrow to many of the old timers. Statistics say the modern curler is proficient at his game, and the numbers of spectators who follow it prove it is as popular today as it was in the little rural one sheet rinks.



Armley young people having a picnic at Torch River, 1938.

The Medical Story

When settlers arrived in the area as early as 1905 and 1906, they had to depend totally on their ingenuity and home remedies to cure their ills. Pioneers used many herbs, gathering the plants, drying them and making tea from crushed leaves. Poultices were made from bread and milk, soap and sugar or flax meal and olive oil. Goose grease was mixed with sulphur, for a plaster used for chest colds. Black poplar buds mixed in lard was used as an ointment. There was always the spring tonic of sulphur and molasses while the cure-all shelf contained castor oil, epsom salts, and turpentine. For many of the early years the Eaton's catalogue contained a medical section including Absorbine, Eno's fruit salts, Burdock Blood Bitters, Carter's Little Liver Pills, Dodd's Kidney Pills, Dr. Chase Nerve Pills, Lydia Pinkhams Vegetable Compound, Gin Pills and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to name a few. There were many home remedies but at times an epidemic or affliction was provided with little relief from any of them. Distance was often a factor in seeking medical aid and so the old reliable methods would be used repeatedly.

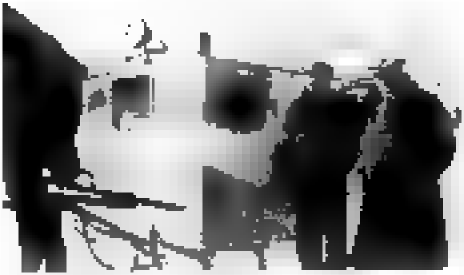
The nearest Doctor and hospital was at Melfort and travel was slow over the winding trails. They may have had as their doctor, Alfred Schmitz Shadd. He was a man of Abyssinian origin who came as a teacher to Kinistino and then returned to the east to complete his medical education. He graduated in 1898 and is reported to be one of the first doctors in the Carrot River Valley, a colorful personality with many talents.

In May 1906, Dr. Brigham came to Star City and he drove many miles throughout the country with team and buggy. A year earlier, 1905, Dr. Hogan was a practising physician and surgeon in Tisdale, still a drive of over 20 miles to reach help. His territory was large so long hours were endured by the faithful doctor. Dr. M. A. MacKay graduated in medicine from Queen's University in 1911 coming to Tisdale that same fall. He purchased the practise of Dr. Hogan. In 1921 he entered into a partnership with Dr. D. G. MacQueen with whom he worked until his death April 1, 1934. Their territory was large, and much of their travel was done with horses before a motor car was purchased, or by train to the east. Winter travel was treacherous but still the good doctor never said no when called to a sick bed.

By 1919 Dr. J. A. Kiteley and his new bride had built a shack on NE 19–48–14–W2, just north of the Carrot River, and set up a practise there. His nearest neighbors were the John Breadners, one mile away and he often had Les Breadner drive him to see his patients. He made many trying trips through pastures, trails and bog in the newly settled area. In time he acquired a Model T car for summer travel, enabling him to reach his patients promptly unless a summer rain raised havoc with the existing trails. Dr. Kiteley had many types of illnesses to contend with and often was called on to do dentistry as well. He moved to Nipawin in 1922 and continued in practise there for many years.

In June 1921, Dr. W. J. Magwood came to the newly formed town of Ridgedale and he was a family doctor to many area residents. He continued in practise for 10 years until his death Dec. 30, 1931 while undergoing surgery in Melfort hospital.

A small eight bed temporary facility hospital was built in Tisdale in 1925. It was owned and operated by the Sisters of Charity of Evron. Many people will remember with love and gratitude the care and concern of the Sisters as they quietly worked long hours to give medical aid to those who entered their doors. In 1927, a new 40 bed facility was built. This 1927 building along with expansions and major renovations in 1939, 1959, and 1964 make up the facility as it is today. The hospital was known as St. Therese Hospital,


Jerry Duford and Dr. Horace Bigelow

still owned and operated by the Sisters until 1976 when it was sold to surrounding rural municipalities forming the Tisdale Union Hospital District.

The Red Cross Outpost hospital was opened in Nipawin in September 1926 in a small building. That hospital served until December 1934 when the Lady Grey Hospital was opened. Lady Grey was replaced by Nipawin Union Hospital in April 1945, and in turn the Union Hospital was vacated in June 1986 and replaced by a new 70 bed facility officially opened Aug. 26, 1986.

As early as 1929, Hugh Jones, the secretary of the R.M. of Connaught, was promoting the idea of a socialized medical scheme whereby the council would engage a doctor to attend to the medical needs of the whole municipality. The electors gave assent to the plan in the elections of 1930 and Jan. 1, 1931, Dr. Baker became the first municipal doctor in this R.M. He was a resident in the hamlet of Armley and travelled the entire municipality with driving team in winter and a car when roads permitted. Bill Parcher had the first contract for driving the doctor and over the following years engaged the services of R. Wallis, Wilfred Elliott and Bob McNab to help him.

In 1932 the council entered into a contract with St. Therese Hospital and with Dr. D. G. MacQueen, to provide hospital and surgical treatment to patients of the municipality at reduced rates. The municipality guaranteed these accounts and made payment direct to the hospital and doctor. The amount was charged back to the individual receiving treatment and later recovered where possible. In 1939 this service was extended further when the municipality commenced paying hospital and surgical accounts outright out of municipal funds, so that by the end of 1939 the people of the municipality were receiving hospital, medical and surgical care, and the cost had become part of general municipal taxation. This scheme was considered to be one of the most advanced ones in existence and a mark of progress in the world of health.

In 1932 a small nursing home was in operation in Armley near the resident doctor. It was under the direction of Nurse Annie Turnbull who ushered into the world dozens of new little settlers. Appendix and hernia operations and tonsillectomies were performed and broken bones set. Nurse Turnbull operated the hospital until she suffered a stroke in the fall of 1937. Olive Arneson replaced her until May 1938. At that time the hospital, owned by the R.M., was closed. The doctors who resided in Armley and worked as municipal doctors after Dr. Baker in succession were: Dr. A. McMurchy in 1932 to 1934; Dr. H. Bigelow 1934 to 1936; Dr. C. M. Thomas 1936 to 1937 and Dr. J. T. McCullough 1937 to 1938. Dr. McCullough had his office in the hospital. Dr. Fred was practising out of Ridgedale in the early 30's and would help do tonsillectomies when a large group of school children had surgery on the same day.

The distance to be travelled over the municipality was considered excessive as the residents spread further and further afield. In 1937, Dr. Harry Heron was engaged to provide care for the south half of the RM and moved in January to a small home in Runciman. He later moved to Forester and when he was left to do the whole RM in 1938, an office and home was built on Highway 35 east of Leacross. This was more central to the RM. He had purchased a snowplane for travel and this made a tremendous difference in winter travel time. It was considered a unique means of getting to patients but horses had to be called on in the spring and fall. Jerry Duford contracted to drive the doctor when Bill Parcher left the area. He had two teams of horses and he and his son, Wilfred were the drivers for many years. Dr. Falton remained until 1942, when he moved to Nipawin and Dr. R. D. Wright took over the practise. In 1943 he moved to Tisdale and opened a practise there ending the resident municipal doctor.

Doctors working in this era were responsible for efforts to control outbreaks of contagious diseases in the area by using quarantine procedures. Still occuring were outbreaks of measles, scarlet fever, mumps, whooping cough and sometimes diphtheria or typhoid fever. Small pox was the only disease for which a vaccination was available. Inoculations gradually became avail-

able for many of the communicable diseases and in 1955 the Salk vaccine was developed to give an immunity to polio. Today public health nurses in the region keep careful records of all immunization done in the schools and clinics, so there is complete coverage.

Since 1947, a system of universal health care has been developed within the province. After establishing a prescribed residency period, each resident is supplied with a Saskatchewan Hospitalization card. For a number of years there was a fee for each family. Now, at no personal cost other than the indirect taxes that everyone pays, patients are entitled to free hospitalization. With the advancement in medicine, more doctors specialized in various fields and it seemed natural that residents demand the opportunity to have access to a wider range of doctors. Medical Services Incorporated in Saskatoon had a plan whereby the services of several hundred doctors in the province could be included in the scheme, so in October, 1962 a contract between the two became effective. For a fee once a year, residents can have these services added to an already efficient health care system.

Today nearby hospitals in Tisdale or Nipawin serve the needs for residents in the area and several doctors reside in both towns. There is easy access to specialists in major cities and many patients are sent to seek help and treatment in Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Regina.

Before the easy accessability to hospitals, seldom did the sick receive efficient care. That era has now passed and today's modern facilities, nearby senior homes and special care homes for incapacitated, are marks of our progress.

HOME REMEDIES

Colds and pneumonia: Bread and milk good for person with a cold. Ginger tea, ½ tsp. ginger in 1 cup hot water, 1 tsp. cream and sugar to break a cold.

Brandy (found in all homes). Give 1 tsp. sugar and 1 tsp. brandy in 1 cup of hot water at bedtime for a child's cold. For adults use 1 tbsp. brandy.

Wear blocks of camphor in pockets on the neck of your underwear.

Rub camphor on chest, wear woolen sock around neck.

Mustard plasters, a paste of mustard, flour and egg white on cloth and applied to chest. The egg white prevents burning skin. Also rub goose grease on chest before applying.

Bran poultice, 4 cups bran mixed with hot water or tea, put in a cotton bag and placed on chest or back after skin has been washed with warm water and vinegar and dried. Apply poultice 20 minutes, wash and dry skin and apply olive oil to close pores.

Rub goose grease on chest and back for coughs and colds.

Sliced onion poultice on feet. This is also good for convulsions.

Croup: Cut up an onion, cover with sugar and cook. The thick syrup will relieve croup.

Raw onion with brown sugar.

Oatmeal porridge with onions, eat without milk or sugar for croup or cold.

Babies with colic: Warm water, sugar and 2 drops brandy.

Heart trouble: Water and sugar with 1 tbsp. brandy. This is also good if very upset.

Foxglove also for heart.

Frost bite and chilblains: Rub coal oil on them.

Dental extractions: Hold 1 tbsp. of wine in your mouth after having tooth pulled; it will clean mouth and stop bleeding.

Blood cleanser: One tbsp. wine every morning.

Laryngitis: Bake lemons slowly for 30 minutes and eat them.

Tonsillitis: Mix 2 drops iodine in 1 tbsp. cream and paint tonsils with a feather dipped in mixture.

Sore throat or swollen glands: Drink ½ cup warm water with ½ tsp. glycerin.

Warm roofing tar, spread on a wool cloth and apply around throat.

Tonics: Spring tonic, sulphur and molasses.

Raspberry canes picked in winter, boiled, strained and sugar added — a good source of vitamins.

Earache: Warm ½ cup salt in oven, put in cloth bag and hold on ear.

Blow smoke in ear then put batting in ear.

Bladder infections: Boil parsley in water for 5 minutes. Drink this tea three times daily.

Kidney trouble: Two drops of Spirit of Sweet Nitre in warm water.

To draw out infection: Poultice of a paste of Epsom Salts and glycerine.

Wet Plantain leaves and place on sores to draw out poison.

Arthritis: Mix hot water with Epsom Salts and soak affected part.

Stomach cramps: Chamomile tea.

Upset stomach: Pure milk chocolate and ginger ale.

Honey mixed with lemon juice.
Rash: Sulphur and lard for itchy rash.
Mud on poison ivy rash
Rub fresh berries on a nettle rash.
Headache: Slice a raw potato and put on head for 30 minutes.
Wring a cloth out of pure vinegar and place on painful area.
Toothache: Hold smoke in your mouth.
Sores that will not heal: Put sauerkraut leaves on sores; leave overnight. This will hurt real bad but will start healing.
Fever: Beat an egg white stiff and put on forehead for 20 minutes.
Sprains: Silvery leaves of Arrowhead plant that are found near sloughs.
Corns or warts: Rub castor oil on them twice daily.
Stomach ulcers: Hot water with ½ tsp. cayenne pepper twice daily.
Bee stings: Mud or honey takes out pain and poison.
Scurvey: Boiled spruce bark tea.

INFANTILE PORRIDGITIS

When I was just a little chap with hardly any throat
And not enough intelligence to tell a barley from an oat
I fell beneath the dreadful scourge of sickness and disease
Which broke me out into a sweat and made me cough and sneeze.

And so they got the doctor to corroborate their fears
Who got his nickel wishbone-thing and stuck it in his ears
And took a rubber eggcup that was hanging on a wire
And listened to my heart a-goin' like firemen to a fire.

After which he wagged his head and said "I think it would be best
To stick an oatmeal poultice on his back and on his chest.
And when his appetite improves, so he wants to eat
Don't offend his little stomach with such things as pie and meat.

But take some oats and water in a vessel at the sink
And strain the liquid through a cloth and give it him to drink.
And when you see the color creeping back into his face,
Just make the porridge thicker to accommodate his case.

Now my mother listened anxiously to all the doctor said
Until she had it memorized and stored up in her head.
Then she made two little poultices and hung them round my neck
One covered up my after-parts — the other one my deck.

And she made a pot of porridge that would nearly float a boat
And never stopped until she had the last drop down my throat.
So when people wonder at my force, and marvel at my knowledge
I simply say I do endorse the constant use of porridge.

Religion

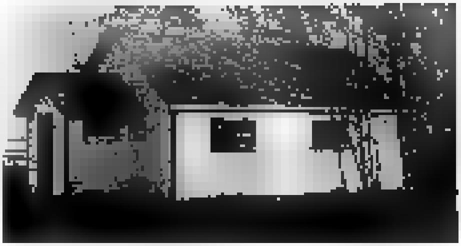
ANGLICAN CHURCH

In the early 1900's, immigrants flocked to the west, enticed by the offer of 160 acres of virgin land for a mere $10. They came from many countries, but they had two things in common — a pioneering spirit and a faith in God. Many of the men saw the raw land as a promise and a challenge for the future for their families. Although co-workers with their husbands, the pioneer women's need for fellowship never diminished. In many instances it was due to their spiritual values that church services were begun. Many were anxious to keep the faith of their homeland alive and so encouraged young students to visit the area and hold services. There were a good measure of Anglicans arriving from England and an Anglican student by the name of Birch held services in the pool room in Armley. Mrs. Sophia Hayward taught a Sunday School class with pupils from any denomination. Wm. Boyle, who was homesteading south of Armley and formerly an Anglican minister, would travel to Armley and hold services in the hotel. Mrs. Olive Nicklen played the organ for these services. Another Anglican student by the name of Gardner Dickie stayed with C.N. Jones in 1921,,while he had services here and at other centres close by. An Anglican Church was never established, but several attended services at Leacross until it closed.

ARMLEY GOSPEL HALL

In the fall of 1933 James Swanson Sr. brought Robert McClurkin, an evangelist, to our home for two weeks of gospel meetings. Mr. McClurkin preached in Waterfield School one night and in the Carlea Community Hall the next night. The meetings were packed every night for two weeks. Many of those attending were brought to know the Lord as their Savior.

After much prayer and discussion it was decided to establish an assembly. Meetings would continue to be held at Waterfield School until land could be bought and a building constructed for use by the assembly.



Armley Gospel Hall

Gospel Hall Sunday School Picnic, 1941

In 1934 the Brethern were able to purchase four acres of land in the northwest corner of Ben Farmer's land, and soon a hall and barn was built.

The first baptismal service of the assembly was held at the Carrot River, on Mac Schiltroth's farm, in June, 1935. Seventeen were baptized by Clifton Allchin.

The Lord's Supper was held every Sunday morning with a gospel meeting at night and a

prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. When meetings were held in the hall everyone brought their dinner with them on Sunday morning. After the Lord's Supper we would have dinner together and enjoy a time of fellowship. In the afternoon we had another service and Sunday School. Mrs. Minnie Swanson, the Sunday School teacher, taught until she had a stroke in 1940. Many other ladies held Sunday School after that.

An all day conference was held in the hall each summer. People came from many other points in northern Saskatchewan. Everyone attending was fed from a temporary kitchen and in later years Sunday School picnics were fun for adults as well as children.

The Gospel Hall is still in use. However, the number of people attending has reduced as the rural population declined. Brethern who started the Gospel Hall over 50 years ago have long since gone home to glory but they lived to see many souls saved through the preaching of the gospel and the ministering of God's Word.

CHURCH ARMY BOYS

submitted by Jim Swanson

In the 1920's and early 1930's several schemes were in operation to bring young people from the British Isles to add to the Canadian labor force. In the Armley District the English Church brought out quite a number of teenaged young men to work on the farms.

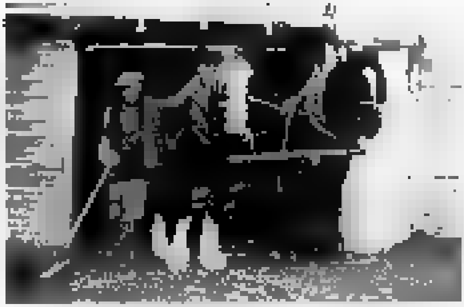
This scheme, known as the Church Army Plan, provided free boat passage to Canada with a payment of two pounds ($10) to cover the travel, by rail, to the work area. A contract was drawn up with the farmer with a time span from six months to three years and a wage from $10 to $15 a month for summer and $5 to $10 for winter.

Jimmy Bird was the first young fellow to work at our place. His experiences are in his history.

Billy Bruce was the next to arrive. I remember the time he found a dead chicken, cut its head off with the axe and announced we could have chicken for supper. When Billy left the district we never knew, until a chance meeting with his son, that he had settled on a farm at Esterhazy, Sask., raised a family and passed away at age 75.

George Sheils came to our farm next. He had been raised in a tough neighborhood of Liverpool and had seen a lot of living in his 15 years. He was a good worker and never gave any trouble.

Don Panter, whose home was in Tewkesbery, Gloucestershire, came to us in the early 1930's after having spent a year in Avonlea, Sask. As a result of the depression he had received little more than his board and clothes for the year's work.



Don Panter

He was a good, fast worker and a very pleasant person to have around. One of his first purchases was a bicycle which he used to ride for many miles in the summer months. After spending years at our place, he filed on a homestead east of Carrot River. After a long wait he decided to return to England. Both he and his bicycle were there when word finally came from the lands branch. The bicycle, equipped with a coaster brake, was a novelty in England where they had hand brakes. One rider had a very exciting ride down hill with no visible means of stopping.

Don enlisted at the start of the war, worked with tanks and heavy equipment, was on active duty in several war theatres and returned unhurt to his wife and family in England.

After his wife's death and his retirement, he returned twice to Canada to spend time at the Frazer and Swanson homes. He loved the north and spent much of his holidays fishing, boating and travelling. He passed away in 1985.

Eric Taylor, who first came to Ted Nicklen's and then worked at Alex Johnston's, has a history in the book.

George Hamilton first came to Clifton Allchin's, then worked at Frank White's, Walter Day's and Cecil Atkinson. His history is in the book.

Larry Bourne also worked for Cecil Atkinson. He spent a winter at a sawmill in the Dunnock area. During the war he worked as a steam engineer on a number of merchant ships. He was torpedoed three times but survived. After the war he worked in Vancouver, on plant maintenance with the Roger's Syrup Company. Larry, now a

widower, lives on Vancouver Island and is spending the winter in San Diego, California.

Tom Barlow worked both at Walter Day's and Clare Kendrick's. His history is in the book.

Bob Frid worked for Bill Perkin. He spent some time in the Arctic and is reported to have had a dog team while there. In 1941 Bob was a married man with two boys and lived in Vancouver. He and Doug Bird spent the war years working in the shipyards as part of the war effort. Bob has since passed away but his wife and family still live in British Columbia.

Thomas Alcock came from Birmingham, first to Manitoba and then to the Armley District where he worked for Charley and Dick Thomas and Cecil Simons. He moved to Choiceland and is now deceased.

SILVER STREAM CHURCH SERVICES

submitted by Fran Lloyd

Services were held in the Silver Stream School. Over the years there were many denominations that served here. Among those were the Presbyterian, Anglican, United Church and Baptist. Some of the ministers who served here were: Rev. Ashdown Sr., Rev. Mann, Rev. Halls, Rev. Thomas, Rev. Knott, Rev. Nethercott, Rev. Tom King (a retired missionary to India), Rev. McKersion, Rev. Cranfield, Rev. Hubert Smith, Rev. Schultz and Rev. Larson. Other people who helped in the services and Sunday School were Albert Randall, Gordon Ashdown, Vince Ashdown, Ralph Smith, Grover Lloyd, Mr. Vickers and Mr. Border from Plymouth Brethren. Local residents who helped organize the Sunday School were Dick Manton, Ned Pearse, Sr., Mrs. E. B. Lloyd and Doug Bird was a long time Sunday School Superintendent.

We have one missionary, Loretta Reid and husband, Bob Grace, serving in Alaska.

In the early years, in the summer a Sunday School Rally would be held with other districts attending. Rev. Tom King, missionary to India, was the organizer of these rallies. The districts attending were: Silver Stream, Carlea, Dillon Park, Waterfield, New Osgoode and Florentine.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AT SWANSON'S HOME

submitted by Tibbie Fraser

As far back as I can remember, every Sunday Mother had Sunday School in our home. Sometimes there was only Jim and me; other times there were as many as 25 children of all ages. In wintertime Mother would make hot cocoa for them before they went home. If several grown-ups came, Dad would take the service. He had a large chart which he would put up. It was very interesting with paintings and verses of the Bible on it.

Sunday School at Swanson's. Back L to R. Don Parker, Maggie, Bessie, Mamie Schiwath, Grace Bass, Elda Kendrick. 2nd row: Jim Swanson, Norman and Alvin Schiwath. Front: Mrs. John Schiwath, Mrs. Swanson, Tibbie Swanson and Grace Bass' daughters.

Every Sunday we were given a small card with a Bible verse on it to learn for the next Sunday. When we had learned 12 verses we would receive a large Bible picture with a verse on it suitable to hang on the wall. If you learned several chapters of the Bible you would receive a Bible. Elda Kendrick still has her Bible. We sang several favorite hymns. Sometimes Dad would play his violin while we sang. We had Sunday School in our home until 1933 when the Gospel Hall was started.

UNITED CHURCH

When Manlius School was completed in 1914, Mr. John Breadner led in Sunday School services. He later opened services in Armley School in 1921. Summer students came on foot or horseback, would stay in the district during their break from studies and provide summer services to the residents. A Presbyterian student, Oskar Knott, came from Preston District and ministered at Manlius School.

With church union in 1925, and the construc-

tion of Armley Hall soon after, services were moved there under the United Church. Mr. Breadner was a superintendent and carried on with the help of the Hollingshead, Wallis and Rowell families as they came to the area. Mr. Dey was one of many summer students who would spend time in the area and hold Sunday services. Rev. J. E. Scharfe came to the Ridgedale charge in 1930 and in 1931 became Armley's first recorded minister.

At various times, ministers had charge of services at Silver Stream, Leather River, Riverstone, Brooksby, Ridgedale and Armley. Changes took place when Riverstone and then Silver Stream discontinued, but the four remaining points were together until Leather River closed in 1953. The three operating points formed the charge until boundary changes in the north east area divided the group, moving Brooksby to Star City charge and Ridgedale and Armley joined with Aylsham and Moose Range in 1958. After 10 years, Moose Range joined Carrot River and since 1968 Aylsham Pastoral Charge has three points including Aylsham, Armley, and Ridgedale.

Choirs were active for various lengths of time during the 30's and 40's.

Over the years, a building fund was set up and added to. In 1957, Nipawin United Church was replaced with a new building and their old church was made available to the Armley congregation. It was put on a full sized basement, divided into Sunday School rooms and the kitchen equipped to serve suppers, receptions, or teas. Pump organs were donated, communion table and Bible were received from a neighbouring closed church, and pulpits were constructed. Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum and Mrs. Roney started a choir that at times numbered 36. Dedication Service was held Jan. 24, 1960 with presiding minister Rev. Norman Quigley from Tisdale, Rev. D. Cook from Nipawin, delivering the sermon and Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, organist.

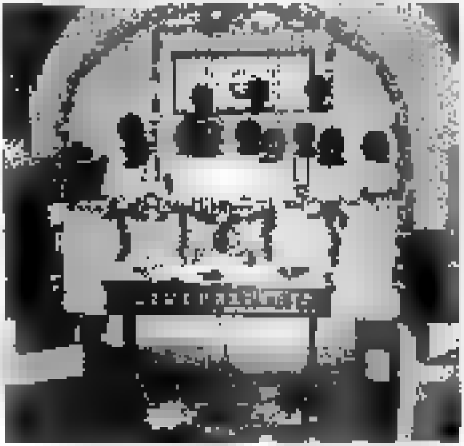
Youth groups, were formed and were active for many years. The former Women's Auxiliary are still very active under the UCW banner, renamed in 1962.

Many memorials have been placed in the church as a tribute to loved ones.

Rural population decline has changed the activities drastically as people leave the area. The congregation now lists 18 families but church services are held weekly and support is given to many varied church projects.

Armley United Church, 1986.

First wedding in Armley Church, Jim and Irene Fenton, Aug 13, 1960



Church choir at white gift service Dec. 7, 1985.

Ministers over the years: Rev. J. B. Scharfe, 1931-1936; Rev. R. S. Leitch, 1936-1941; Rev. Wm. Thomas, 1941-1945; Rev. G. E. Kind, 1945-1948; Rev. W. G. Mahon, 1948-1952; Rev. J. Watts, 1952-1954; Rev. J. C. W. Mitchell, 1954-1955; Murray Baker, 1955-1956; Ian Harland, 1956-1958; Rev. Bruce McNeil, 1958-1960; Jerry Avis, 1960-1961; Rev. Bert Forsythe, 1961-1964; Rev. Victor Parsons, 1964-1969; Rev. V. Sakhkar, 1969-1970; Rev. Robert Trotter, 1970-1974; Rev. Susan Thompson, 1974-1977; Barbara Moffatt, 1977-1979; Rev. Marjorie Clarkson, 1979-1983; Rev. Glenn Smith, 1983- .

Organists were: Amy Hanna, Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, Mrs. Ed Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay, Eileen Russell, Lillian Breadner, Irene Nickles, Stanley Ransom, Mrs. Bev Morgan, Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, Mrs. Thelma Van Horsum.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley, a group of young people affiliated with the United Church, formed the **Explorers**. They participated in Bible study, various crafts, outdoor hikes and decorated the church for special occasions. The group at times numbered 35 with some of the members during the 60's and 70's being Diane Conron, Pam and April Kingsley, Shirley and Gordon McCullough, Wendy Staples, Cindy and Kim Boxall and Marilyn Morgan.

In 1955 a **Boys' Youth Group** was formed with Murray Baker as leader. Associated with the United Church, the group participated in Bible Study, a variety of games, outdoor campouts and hikes. Ian Harland, Rev. Bruce McNeil, and Rev. Bert Forsythe carried on over a period of years. Boys joining the group were Wesley Rones, Dale Manton, Gary and Grant Staples, Merle Wallis, Ralph Lee, Les Conron and Brent Breadner.

In the fall of 1927 a **Canadian Girls in Training** group was formed by Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead who gave leadership and conducted Bible study. Variety evenings were put on using their own and other talent. Regular meetings were held in the homes. Girls who joined at that time were Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kathleen Richards, Ellen, Maude and Jessie Healey, Bessie, Frances and Mary Wallis, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Juliette Arbour and Ethel Hayward. They were an active group for several years. In 1950, Flora Bethune organized another CGIT group with Lillian Breadner, Donna Oliver, Donna Bethune, Berta Simon, Karen Roe and Irene Nickles as members. Activities and purposes are constant through the years.

Armley United Church Women's Association

As early as 1932 or 1933, the women of the area felt the need of an organization where they could enjoy fun and fellowship in company with other women. A decision was made to form the Homemakers Club with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead as its first president and Mrs. Stella Day as secretary. Its membership came from a large area and for a few years, they participated in quilting bees, strawberry socials and fowl suppers.

A sizable number of the members became interested in the church and they later agreed to become the Womens Association of the United Church. Though records of the first several years are missing, regular membership is reported to be 20 or 25. A fee of 25¢ was charged to join the W.A. and this fee remained constant into the mid-1960s.

Through the 1940s, money was raised in a variety of ways. There were lantern slides, talent nights, homemade quilts that would sell for $4, and many meals and lunches. When the Sports Days and Field Days were held, the W.A. served meals from the hall kitchen. Lunch at the Field Day consisted of pie and coffee or hot dogs that sold for the "same price as last year," 10¢ each or two for 15¢. Everyone was asked to donate three pies. Fowl suppers were served in the community hall, and all farm families donated fresh roasted chickens. Proceeds in 1940 were $42.45. Dinners were served to exhibitors, judges and visitors at the Seed Fair and Poultry Show. A suggestion from the minister was to follow the Biblical teachings of "the talents", so each member was asked to invest $3. When the talent money was returned it had multiplied to $94.50.

Bazaars were popular, and members were asked to donate two flour sacks each, which were made into garments or articles suitable for sale. In 1940 the group netted $39.50 from their efforts. Several years, they ordered 300 sugar bags which were made into pillow slips, scarves or tea cloths and covered with colorful embroidery work. An attraction was a white elephant table with all articles less than $1 value. For special celebrations, there was a display of early relics, members dressed in old time costume or novel baked items were offered for sale. Admission was 15¢.

The W.A. sponsored a Flower Show held in the hall for many years.

A profit of $7.85 was realized when dinner was served to the Armley Calf Club boys in 1948.

During the war years, the W.A. purchased remembrance gifts for the servicemen, clothing and knitting parcels were sent overseas, the group did Red Cross sewing and they bought War Savings Certificates and Bonds. Donations were made to Russian Relief, British and Foreign Bible Society, Church of the Air radio broadcast and Chinese relief. Needy children overseas received financial help, and bomb-ridden countries received help to restore their churches. In conjunction with other church organizations, they helped sponsor a displaced child in France.

Over the years, church was held in the hall except in the winter months when the weather dictated it be held in the homes or in Mantius School because of heating. The W.A. shared some of the hall expenses by buying Kemtone in 1949 to paint the interior or replacing stage curtains. At times, they cooperated with the Ladies Guild when serving meals to curlers or large gatherings.

In 1950, the group began sending fruit parcels to those hospitalized, and this practise continued for more than 30 years.

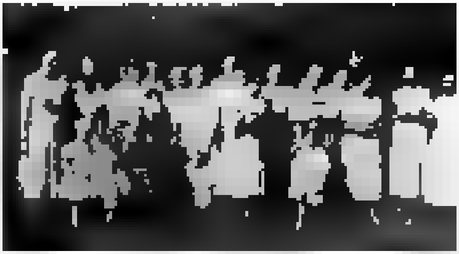
They sponsored CGIT, Mission Band, Explorers or various youth groups.

The W.A. joined with other district organizations in purchasing a film projector. A fee of $5 was charged to belong to Tisdale Film Council so many educational films were viewed by large numbers of residents.

In 1956 talk of a church building was general and $200 was donated to help move the Nipawin Church to Armley in July, 1957. Then began the task of equipping the kitchen for serving meals.

Presidents of the W.A. from 1940 to its termination were Nellie Rowell, Florence Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Evelyn Clapson, Belle McCullough, Florence Clayton and Mary Kingsley. Secretaries were Naomi Hanna, Maud Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Thelma Harrower, Frances Ranson, Hazel Ranson, Joyce Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Olive Wallis and Jean Wallis.

Talk began in 1961 on amalgamation of the missionary society and the W.A. In 1962, under the direction of Rev. Ben Forsythe, the name was changed to United Church Women. President was Belle McCullough with Jean Wallis as secretary. Membership in 1962 was 14: Marguerite and Lucy Breadner, Mary and Dorothy Kingsley, Olive and Jean Wallis, Doreen Rowell, Belle McCullough, Florence and Beverly Morgan, Mildred Staples, Florence Clayton, Elizabeth Belchamber and Dorothy Sisson.



Armley W.A. all dressed up [illegible] Olive Wallis, Anna Jones, Mildred Staples, Marguerite Breadner, Ebba McIntyre, Belle McCullough, Eunice Harvey, Lucy Breadner holding Bill, Beverly Morgan, Evelyn Clapson holding Grant, Eulia Korol, Mary Barron, Florence Clayton, Mrs. J. Rowell. Children: Marilyn Wallis, Darlene and Norman Nichols, Grant Staples, Shirley McCullough, Karen Clapson.

Fowl suppers were held in the church basement for the next 13 years with admission in 1962 being $1 and by 1964, $1.50. Many wedding receptions were catered to, either in the basement, the hall or other centres, for $1 a plate.

The practice of having a "Grandmother's Tea" started the same year and was enjoyed for 10 years until too many of the members themselves fell into that category. A Christmas party was arranged for all district seniors for five years, then changed to a St. Patrick's Tea as weather was more favorable for parties.

An organ fund began in 1966 with the sale of a quilt donated by Marguerite Breadner. The top had been pieced by her mother. It took a little more than a year to reach the goal. An electric double keyboard was purchased.

Impressive Easter Cantatas were produced, sponsored by the 30 member choir. In later years an Easter Sunrise Service is held. In 1973 a special "Key 73" program was enjoyed by members and area residents alike when the group undertook to visit those celebrating a birthday. Lunch and birthday cake was supplied by the UCW.

For many years a White Gift Service provided Christmas gifts for children at Red Earth and Shoal Lake Indian Reserves, the Sanitorium or hospitals. Quilts are made and given to fire victims.

In 1977 a sister group visitation was inaugurated. The custom of having a Christmas pot luck supper service was begun and each year since the congregation joins in the festive tradition. Miss

Barbara Moffatt was instrumental in beginning this event.

Banners were made for a World Council of Churches meeting in Vancouver in 1984 and were distributed to visitors. A Swedish Bishop was recipient of an Arnley banner and sent his appreciation to them.

UCW membership has declined and in 1986 only seven members are on the roll call. There are nine charter members with life membership in UCW.

UCW Christmas party 1982. Back L to R: Thelma Vre-Husque, Jean Wallis, Hertha McCorkison. Centre: Del Steson, Olive Wallis, Arlene Broadner, Mildred Staples. Front: Elizabeth Belchambers, Teresa Broadner.

We must pay tribute to the dedicated women, who in spite of difficulties, managed to organize the women's groups within the church. May the faithfulness of these women be rewarded by the church remaining as a witness in the community.

Waterfield Sunday School, Young People's and Church

submitted by C. J. Caskey

Sunday School and non-denominational services were held in the school for many years. The Sunday School was started about 1923 by Mr. Tom King, a former Salvation Army missionary.

S.S. Rallies were held in the area once a year with a program of vocal and instrumental numbers from the different groups. Local pastors or invited guest speakers would preach at the service. These rallies were held until about 1970.

During the years 1927-1930 Mr. W. G. Ashdown from the Florentine district started church services in the area. He was a farmer, teacher and Bible preacher. About every two weeks he visited Waterfield in his round of preaching engagements. About the year 1934, Mr. Hubert Smith, son-in-law of Mr. Tom King started to preach at Waterfield and other points close by. He served as pastor until 1942 when he moved to Dundurn.

These men who preached and did church work travelled by horsedrawn vehicle or car over muddy roads in the rainy season and through huge snowdrifts in winter to reach points like Waterfield. Sometimes they even walked to their destination. The residents enjoyed hearing God's word and singing the hymns of faith.

When Mr. Hubert Smith left, his brother, Ralph Smith took over the office of pastor at Waterfield. A few years later Ralph Smith moved to The Pas. Then speakers from Two Rivers Bible Institute came to preach. Mr. Ted Paulson was pastor at our services for several years. George and Gordon Baxter, student ministers, followed in the 1950's. Later, Mr. Art Lindsey took over the preaching position.

There was an organ to provide music for the singing for a period of time and later a piano was provided for the school and used on Sunday. Some of those who played were: Mrs. Finney, Laura Weston (Benson), Joyce Jackson (Smith), Zoe Woollard (Zado), Mrs. McLachlan, and Lona Brown (White).

About 1947 services were held at different homes in the district. Later, they were held at the home of F. White since most of the group lived in that area.

People began leaving the district and the number decreased so church services were discontinued about 1959.

In conjunction with the Sunday School they started a weekly meeting called "Young People's". It was primarily for teenagers and young adults, but those from six to sixty attended. These meetings started about 1940 and were held in homes in Waterfield, Carlea or Pontrilas. A typical program might include hymns, prayer, Bible studies, choruses, special numbers and missionary talks.

Some of us remember going to the meetings in the back of White's truck. Mr. Anderson from

Waterfield Sunday School, held at Allchin's in early days. L to R: Faye, Joan and Roy Schroth, Verna Sproxton, Eleanor Allchin, Mildred Schroth, Herb Bensen. Sitting: Florence Johnson, ?, Muriel and Laura Bensen. Front: George and Russell Schroth, Ross Sproxton, Marshall Schroth

the Armley CN section would come in his coupe car and act as a taxi for some.

Involved in these meetings were: Whites, Smiths, W. Bensen, J. Freeman, F. Patterson, J. Clearwater, B. Bell, J. Brown, F. Rumble, O. McLachlan and G. Sawyer. An offering was taken at each meeting and the proceeds sent to support an orphan girl in Africa. The amount was about $30 a year. Young People's was discontinued in 1949.

The services gave the first settlers encouragement to contend with the trials and heartaches of pioneer life. During the years children attended Waterfield Sunday School, they were taught the truths of the Bible. This kept up the interest in Christianity and worship of God. People could enjoy a day of rest and meet with others of similar faith.

Two River Bible Institute

submitted by C. J. Caskey

Two Rivers Bible School.

The Two Rivers Bible Institute was started about 1934 in the Carlea district. It was built at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers just over the road from the Eastern boundary of the Waterfield School district.

A group of Christians from the area were convinced that a Bible School would be an asset to the residents of the area. Tom King, Hubert Smith, Ralph Smith and Frank White were men from Waterfield who were involved in the early development of the school.

Buildings were erected and six students came for the first year. Over the years the institute grew, other buildings were constructed and more students came. In 1945 a high school department was established. In the years 1946-49 lower grades were brought in as part of the course of studies.

Some students attending high school at TRBI from Waterfield were Derril White, Sherlotte Marice, Shirley Manton, Malcolm White, Laurence Allchin, Doris Manton, Peggy Manton, Shirley Allchin and David Caskey.

Bible School and a full program for school grades were in operation from 1949-57.

Due to severe floods for several years the institute was relocated to Nipawin in 1957 and so ended an era of the school at Carlea.

TIME

The fires of youth to ashes must burn,
As the wages of wisdom we toil to earn,
And the pages of knowledge are slow to turn
In the book of the lives of men.

Time has no lingering place for fools
Who tinker away with blunted tools,
While the priceless metal they are moulding
cools
On the anvil of action awaiting them.

Babes are not born with a sightless sight.
Nature makes known the lessons of light;
Wings grow in strength when used for flight,
Weakness is slave, not master them

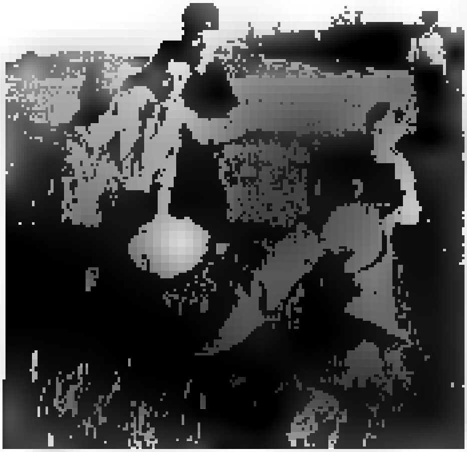
The road from cradle to grave is straight
And in the Book of Birth all names are great.
The lines of our lives unwritten await
The words that shall fall from the pen.

Herman A. Smith

Clubs and Organizations

BOY SCOUTS

The group was organized in 1945 with Mac Schiltroth as leader. As we were an isolated troop we were called Lone Scouts. We held meetings in our log cabin on the bank of the Carrot River by Schiltroth's. We learned the Scout laws and passed our tests. Our motto was "do a good turn every day". We also learned how to tie knots, make signals, sign language and first aid. On different occasions we camped out overnight and cooked meals on open fires. Some of our members were: Mac and Derril White, Melvin Schiltroth, Cliff Caskey, Norman White and Don Stocking.



L to R. Len McLachlan, Norman White, Mac White, Wilfred Aitkin, Clifford Caskey.

ARMLEY BOARD OF TRADE

The hamlet of Armley was beginning to take shape in 1924 when the CPR had made its way northward to Nipawin. An organization to set out guidelines for developement was necessary so an interested group formed the Board of Trade. In January, 1929, the Tisdale Recorder reported the officers for the year as W. Brown, President; C. Haas, Vice-Presedent; J. Sorrell, Secretary treasurer and directors were C. Morely, E. Wallis, E. Richards, W. Day, V. Zoboski and W. Palmer.

The duties of the board in the 20's were similar to today's but money and conveniences were scarce. Street maintenance could present problems as Armley was built in a low, marshy area and many rail carloads of cinders had to be hauled in to keep it in a respectable state for any traffic. They worked with the Municipal Council to have wooden sidewalks constructed, a water supply for the town and creation of a community hall. A pond was dug with horses and a second one was dug at the northern extremities of the town when E. G. Gross passed through the area with his dragline. Petitions were made to the proper authorities to have a station built on the CPR line. When rumors spread of the power going northward on the range line, they put pressure on to have it come to the hamlet. Working with Connaught Rural Telephone Company, phone lines were built by degrees to serve the area. The hitching post along main street served the rural patrons for many years. A public restroom was located on main street for the general use of those patronizing the business places. In the late 40's, a well was dug near the CPR tracks and a supply of drinking water would be delivered regularly by the train crew. It was the Board of Trade who were instrumental in persuading the mailmen to sort the mail coming from the north and drop it off for the post office rather

than have it go to Tisdale, be sorted and returned the next mail day. They were actively involved in having the municipal hospital open in Armley in 1932 and helped in arranging to have the doctors reside in the hamlet.

Social life in the community was a concern of the Board of Trade as well. Each year a sports day was held on the reserve land with plenty of good hard ball teams entered in the competition. A temporary booth was set up and covered with tree branches for shade. A huge branch of bananas was hung from the top and cut off one at a time as needed. Ice cream was often made in home freezers turned by hand. Later it was purchased in thickly insulated five-gallon containers. A dance always ended the day, one year on an open air floor temporarily constructed on the grounds and one year, perhaps 1925, in the unfinished loft of the large livery barn.

In 1959 the Board of Trade, Curling Club and Young Peoples Club joined to form the Community Club. When centralization was favored by many people, local business places disappeared one by one until in 1986, the duties of the present club seem small by comparison.

The volunteers have provided a worthy service for community betterment and their efforts are remembered by those who still enjoy some of the fruits of their labor.

Unique Hair Design, Armley, owned and operated by Penny Hedin, opened Sept. 1, 1986 in the former home of Jean and Gordon Wells.

THE BEEF RING

In the early days of settlement animals were butchered in the fall and used fresh all winter. In the spring the meat had to be canned to preserve it. Pork could be salted and would keep that way in a brine or fried and put in a crock, covered in its own fat.

A method was devised to have fresh meat all summer with the formation of the "Beef Ring".

Regulations were set up to have animals dressing out at 400 to 430 pounds delivered each week. This would accommodate 20 shares unless two families chose to share the meat. The ring operated for 20 weeks, from May to September, with each shareholder taking turns providing the animal. The recipients received a different cut of meat each week, rotating to include roasts, steaks and boils. Shareholders were required to provide a clean flour or sugar bag with their name securely attached, in which to receive their share. The bags would be hung on labeled pegs around the walls of the cutting room. The animal was delivered Thursday night, butchered in the cool of Friday night in readiness for cutting early Saturday morning. The butcher was a very important part of the beef ring. He had to be capable of killing and cutting the meat into equal shares. He or his wife were responsible for bookkeeping and recording the weight each shareholder received each week. Each district had their own master plan showing the list of members, the week their beef was to be delivered and the cut each member was to receive. The first butcher in the Armley district was Guy Parcher. He performed the duties for a couple of years before John Hayward Sr. took over, followed by his son, Howard. In Silver Stream Charlie Eade was the butcher with his wife, Annie, doing the bookkeeping. When Charlie received an injury, Leonard Eade continued in the same manner, having received much experience helping his dad. When Leonard left the area Howard Eade accepted the position for the duration of the ring. Often a group of people living in the same area would arrange to deliver the meat to their neighbors in turns, making a trip for meat only necessary every few weeks. The shareholder supplying the beef would invariably receive the internal organs and the suet. Most housewives made their own soap and would be glad to have any fat for that purpose. There was a flat fee plus the hide in most instances, for the butcher. At the end of the year accounts were balanced and if more meat was received than was contributed, one had to pay a fee per pound; likewise if more pounds were put in than received one was paid the same per pound price. Thus careful records had to be kept.

It was a real art to cut accurately so that each shareholder received each cut during the year. It was all done with knife and meat saw using a lot of elbow grease to accomplish the object of the ring – supplying fresh meat over the summer months.

With the coming of electricity, locker plants

and deep freezes, the beef rings folded, but they had served their purpose well for about 20 years.

Merry Mixers Dance Club

In the late 50's old time dance lessons were offered in Tisdale. Several couples from the Armley-Waterfield, Leacross-Silver Stream districts participated. In 1957 Dr. Sutherland chaired a meeting to organize the Tisdale and District Square Dance Club. A school auditorium was obtained for Saturday night dances. Walter Addison instructed old time square dancing and old time dancing as well. There was no drinking before or during the dances and smoking was in the hallways only — this being a Provincial square dance rule. In 1959 the club agreed to hold one dance a month at Armley or Leacross since so many dancers were from the north. The first dance at Armley Hall was so successful they decided to continue at the larger Leacross Hall. They purchased a record player for $20.67, records for $30.65 and used Len Hayward's amplifier for $2 a month. Eddie Lindman of Nipawin was invited to call in 1961 and the club went to modern square dancing with Eddie as club caller. The name Merry Mixers was chosen. Some guest callers were Bud Freeborn, Jim Drader and Bill Dotton. Dances were held every second Wednesday for many years. Membership peaked in 1963-64 with 66 members.

Every club had a banner which visitors would "steal". Club members would have to take four couples to retrieve it. Members always wore their club badge or other novelty ones such as "Bunny" for dancing in the snow, "Square Duck" for dancing in the water or Greenwater and "Jail Bird" for dancing in a jail. After lessons in Nipawin they would make arrangements to crowd into the town jail where Eddie would call a square dance.

Merry Mixers Square Dance Club with trophy — l. to r. Polly and Don Glasgow, Dorothy and Frank Fight, Irene and Ed Lindman, Frances and Sturdee Nickles.

In January, 1970 the club moved to Armley Hall as membership had dropped. The Arborfield club folded and some dancers joined the club here, the Nipawin club folded in 1971 and some came to Armley. The annual fee was $12 a couple and hall rent $10 a night. The callers fee increased from $20 to $25 a night. On April 12, 1975 former dancers gathered at Armley to honor Eddie and Irene Lindman on their 15 anniversary of calling. The last dance in Armley was held March 25, 1977.

RED CROSS — ARMLEY BRANCH

During the 20's and 30's most of the Red Cross activity was centered in the schools. It was mainly an educational program with letters and pamphlets received by the schools telling of projects and Red Cross Hospitals in the province. Children were encouraged to write letters, make scrapbooks or provide comforts for children who would spend periods of time in hospitals. Canvassing for cash donations was done throughout the area by Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. for many years.

With the announcement of World War II and the first recruiting in early September, 1939, Red Cross organizations sprung up in every town and hamlet. During the war years there was continuous activity with socials, teas, dances and raffles to raise money to be sent to headquarters. Offers came from all the area women for knitting or sewing. Many pairs of socks and all types of field comforts were needed for enlisted men of Canada and the usual vast quantities of hospital garments as well. Yarn and cotton goods were extremely difficult to procure as branches multiplied and clamored for materials for this women's work. A provincial depot was established in Regina where all hospital garments for the province were cut out. The garments and yarn could then be distributed without charge. All materials were to be made up and returned to Red Cross Headquarters for inspection, packing and shipping.

There is no unit by which to measure patriotism and size and population are no gauge of strength. Armley had less than 100 inhabitants, but its active women's war service organization was recognized at the depots by their large numbers of parcels of clothing sent. In October 1940,

a letter was sent to them to say the depots were overcrowded with parcels.

School children and residents contributed to War Saving Certificates regularly. During the war years cash donations of $2,595.28 were made, along with 307 pair of socks, 233 other knitted items, 28 sweaters, 92 pairs of pyjamas, 376 bomb victim garments, 100 quilts and blankets and 32 sundry items were sent from Armley and district.

In May 1942, a portion of a cash contribution was designated for the Russian Relief Fund.

In 1946 Women's War Work was changed to Women's Work. Knitting and sewing by branches continued for overseas relief. In addition, Outpost and Red Cross Hospitals in Saskatchewan were assisted with maintaining supplies such as diapers, nightwear, underwear, handkerchiefs, etc. Gradually activity decreased and the yearly March canvas is the only event now taking place in the district. When Charles Morgan retired as canvas chairman, he received an Appreciation Award from the Red Cross Society. Bob Wallis took over the district canvas and continued in that capacity for about 30 years. In 1983, Carol Hayward began the visitation and has continued since, bringing the total to $8053.34 sent to headquarters from the Armley District since the Second World War.

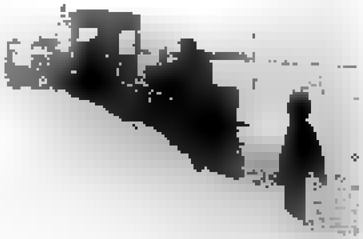
SNOW PLOUGH CLUB

From early settlement until the late 40's, it was the custom, and necessary, to store motor vehicles away for the winter months. A few farmers who were fortunate enough to live along the highway were able to operate their car all winter, but usually the formidable snowbanks forced most residents to resort to horse power for winter travel. Snow plough clubs were being formed in several districts so a meeting was called in Armley for the same purpose. Shares were sold to provide the group with a purchasing capital.

A six foot rotary plough was obtained in 1949 and Sturdee Nicklen was hired as operator. He received $4 per hour for tractor and operator which was later raised to $5, collected by an annual operating fee. At times it was a very cold trip and some winters, snow drifted as high as the telephone poles. The route was long, approximately 100 miles round trip, so meals and fuel were often taken out into the area the plough was working.

That plough was replaced with a seven foot one when it was discovered the width inadequate to work effectively. Cardboard and canvas was firmly attached to the tractor to form a shelter for the driver. Later, a custom cab was added to the tractor for more comfort from the cold. When grass and trees along the roadsides collected great depths of snow on the route, Nicklens used their Cat to push the tractor for more power.

Snow plowing with V plow at Silver Stream area, 1958.



Bob Manton on cat pushing rotary plough, driver Sturdee Nicklen, 1951.

It was customary to alternate the route the plough would take to be fair to the shareholders who lived in all directions from Armley. Main roads were opened as quickly as possible, and a few times the plough was called to make a hasty trip to allow a patient to reach the hospital. Agreements were made with neighboring clubs to extend the route, thus having continuous open roads for travel.

Sturdee continued as operator for 11 years. Jim White was the operator for 1961 and 1962. For the next three years, Ron Breadner contracted the

Snow plowing at Silver Stream, 1948, men shoveling ahead

job, using his 560 International tractor and receiving $7 per hour. Kelvin Manton was the operator for 1966 and part of 1967. At that time, the RM of Connaught added a wing to the road patrol and took on the responsibility of keeping all roads open in the RM.

The snow plough club disbanded, the plough was sold and the shareholders recovered their initial investment plus interest. It had served its purpose well for 18 years.

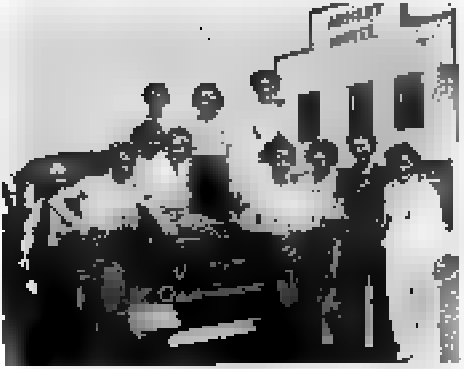
Boxall's snowplow, though not an organized club, enabled several families to have open roads during winter. In the late 1940's or early 50's Bill Boxall and neighbors tried opening roads with an angle plow. Small tractors and a lot of snow made the job hopeless. Bill purchased a rotary plow, using first a W-D9 and last a 706 IH tractor. Grader blades, welded to the sides of the plow, extended three feet above the top of the plow to cut through deep drifts. They plowed for the Department of Highways for several years.

Athletic Club

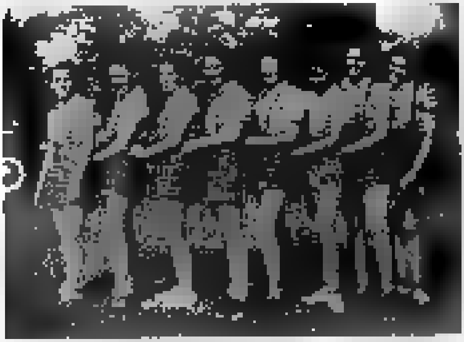
In the late 20's a group of enthusiastic young people were instrumental in having an **Athletic Club** formed in Armley. A former Army Instructor, George White, was available to give instruction and willing to act in that capacity. Mats filled with straw or hay, two wooden horses in different sizes, horizontal bars and ropes were made or purchased and the once a week, Saturday night get togethers were underway. George was a strict task master and would vigorously put each one through the exercises. One of the girls having difficulty with her push ups, in fact not able to raise her middle section from the floor, received some help from the instructor. Grasping her waistband in an attempt to help her, he was quite astonished to find it was made of elastic and he only succeeded in making an emphatic snap.

The group was able, in time, to purchase a set of boxing gloves. Tom Painter had some training in this art and he offered his services to the club. Matches were set up and this proved to be a great way to ease your frustrations.

After a few years, activities were becoming more diversified and the name was changed to Young People's Club to accommodate more of the area's younger set. Many chose to spend a lot of their spare time at the skating rink and the Club took a lot of the responsibility of caring for it. Dances were sponsored every two weeks during the winter months. Several orchestras were engaged, but a local talented group, "The Midnight Revellers" were called on many times. The band was composed of the Hanna family and



Ball team 1937. L to R. Joe Sorrell, Amy Hanna. In truck sitting Alice Hainer, Olive Sisson, standing Eileen Rowe, Mildred Sisson, Maida Richards. Standing on ground: Naomi Hanna, Nettie Sorrell, Jessie Healey, Kay Richards.



Armley Ball Team. L to R: Isabel Berry, Mildred Sisson, Evelyn Gale, Phyllis and Gladys Schiereth, Patsy Buckinger, Alice Hainer, Mary Lee.

Morgan Richards. During the break for midnight lunch, dancers were often entertained by the songs of George Hamilton, a farm worker at Walter Days, or Bill Parcher step-dancing. Other orchestras remembered as repeat performers were the Nicholson family from Nipawin, the Palmers from Aylsham and a Ridgedale group with Percy Sims, P. T. Barnom, Mrs. Jack Lang, Mr. McConaghy and occasionally Bob Caskey. For many years Vic Harrison acted as floor manager keeping the stag line to the back of the hall and calling a few squares during the evening. Dances varied with hard time, masquerade, New Years parties and Leap Year events. There were many socials planned, at times in the form of skating parties held in several places along the Carrot River or the creek west of the McCullough farm. A huge bon fire was made in a small sheltered clearing and there would be weiner roasts, corn roasts, cookies and coffee. Some would bring guitars, banjo or mouth organ and a sing-song was included. Young couples in the club who were planning a wedding, received a silver cream and sugar set and "Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking up that Old Gang of Mine" was always sung.

Cast of the play "For Pete's Sake" produced in Armley. L to R. Amy Hanna, May Staples, Sheldon Nelson, Elmer Morsonede, Naomi Hanna. Middle: Ethel McCullough, Bette Barron. Front: Morgan, Mabel and Kathleen Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay (director), Lorne McCullough. Standing in doorway Walter Morgan.

Young People's Club picnic at Greenwater, 1934

A summer excursion always sponsored by the Young People's Club, was a trip to Greenwater Lake, Torch River Resort or White Fox "swimming hole". Larger trucks were owned by Claytons and Staples and rows of seats were arranged for the large group who would take advantage of this outing. Tables weren't available as they are today, so the huge quantities of food were spread out on blankets and table cloths

on the ground and everyone ate together. For some, it was the only time they would get to these areas. A sing song passed the time coming and going. What fun!

The Club sent representatives to the Board of Trade and were instrumental in having an extension put on the hall.

Everyone joined the club, those who lived at Armley and those who were working at various places in the district. Their contribution of time and talent were considered equally valuable, making the area an exciting place to work or grow up in.

The war years took their toll of personnel and a less active group continued to administer to the needs of the young people. Today the Community Club carries on.

FARM BOYS AND GIRLS CLUBS, HOMECRAFT AND 4-H

The first **Garden Clubs** were organized in Saskatchewan in 1905 by dedicated school teachers.

A provincial program, the forerunner of 4-H was organized in 1917. Clubs were formed in this area under the direction of parents and directors of Connaught Agricultural Society who sponsored stock judging teams and defrayed at least a token payment towards travel to farm boys' camps. For many years the McKay Shield hung in the old Silver Stream School. A **Stock Judging Group**, Ted Pearse, Ernie Maiden, Murray Lloyd are reputed to have won it in open competition. Mr. A. J. Marshall was very good as an instructor and his trainees won many prizes, especially at Melfort Farm Boys camps. Ed Pearse organized practice judging sessions at different farmsteads in Connaught. He arranged transportation by train to farm boys' camps at Regina and Melfort.

The teams consisted of five boys under 18 and one supervisor. Different supervisors as well as Mr. Marshall were Lee Walsh of Tisdale, Tom Hunt (Runciman), Bob Jackson (Silver Stream), Murray Lloyd, William Rumble, Francis Hall Sr. and Ed Pearse. Gordon Pearse supervised and trained a team at Melfort in 1932.

Some of the boys from Connaught that went to Farm Boys Camps at Regina were: E. Maiden, Ted Pearse, Murray Lloyd, George Randall,

Livestock judging class at E. Pearse farm in 1931. Seated L to R: two Mohr boys, Billie Bradley, Lewis Tracha, Alan Hancock. 2nd row: ?, Elton McDonald, Lesley Bradley, ?, Donald and Steve Yelland, Ted Bird, Gordon Pearse, instructor, Ned Pearse, Aubrey Lloyd. Back: ?, ?, Bob Jackson, ?, ?, ?, E. B. Lloyd.

Fred Dance Jr., Bob Yelland, Jack Bowerman, Oscar Arneson, Irwin Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Delbert Sproxton, Billie Richmond, Tony Marshall, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird, Earl Hunt and Gordon Pearse. The first group went in 1918 or 1919 with Ed Pearse as supervisor.

In 1928 a team supervised by Tom Hunt comprised of Earl Hunt, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina Farm Boys Camp in Tom Hunts 1927 Chev car. This coincided with the Regina Exhibition. They did very well as a team that year. Tony Marshall, Billie Richmond, Delbert Sproxton and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina in 1929 with Bob Jackson as supervisor.

In those years teams were required to judge four livestock classes, one each of beef and dairy cattle, one of heavy or draft horses and one of bacon hogs; occasionally sheep. Awards only of the first placings were offered in 1925, just honorary mention for second and third place. The winners of the aggregate scores in juniors and seniors were awarded a scholarship at the University of Saskatchewan. There was a stipulation that this grand prize was applicable only to contestants from RM's that contributed a donation to such a scholarship. The same took place at Melfort Fair.

At Regina they stayed as a group, upwards of 300, at Connaught School, a large three or four storey building; its long hallways utilized as dormitories. They slept on army cots. Bed checks were at 9:30 and woe betide any boy absent. The boys ate in the basement at long tables waited on by a number of ladies, probably volunteers. These camps offered the first and in many cases the only link rustic rurals had with the outside world. It required the work and co-operation of many people from the farms to city levels.

Farm Boys Camp at Regina, 1928. Stock judging team. L to R: Doug Bird, Gordon Pearse, Earl Hunt

Some will be familiar with the work of K. W. Gordon and Rupert Ramsay who in their younger days came to Connaught to conduct livestock classes, judge grain plots and judge the livestock classes at the fair. Other personel that helped farm youngsters were Mr. Towaly Smith and Mr. Brocklebank.

Grain Clubs started in the late 20's or even early 30's and included boys from all points in the municipality. There were no girls in the grain clubs but girls did judge in the livestock classes at Silver Stream Fair. Members of the early clubs were Willie Huber, Bert Owens, Elton McDonald, John Garraway, Snider boys, John Palmer, Nat McLeod, Irwin Lloyd, Roy Schiltroth, Jim Staples, Wilfred Dufoed and others. They grew different varieties of wheat and oats. The two members winning the highest aggregate score in grain and judging of same, attended the annual grain show at Saskatoon. They exhibited their grain and judged in open competition there. This show was held at the same time as the annual meeting of Sask. Agro. Society and was the forerunner of Farm and Home Week. Irwin Lloyd, Willie Huber, Elton McDonald, Jack Garraway and an Alban boy were some of the winners.

Bill Breadner led the Eager Beaver Grain Club at Armley and members from a wide area grew and cared for plots of grain as well as participating in the usual 4-H activities.

Livestock Clubs and **Entymology (Insect) Clubs** started in the early 30's.

There were also **Orchard** and **Garden Clubs** sponsored by the CAS. Their mother being an avid gardener, the Keays family often won honors in these classes. Mr. John Breadner and Mrs. Violet McDonald were leaders of such an Orchard Club. It is said this was the first club of its kind west of the Great Lakes and many small gardens soon contained a variety of fruits.

For a couple of years there was an **Alfalfa club**. The boys were required to plant the Alfalfa in rows wide enough apart so it could be cultivated with a horse and cultivator. Most boys

didn't enjoy the Alfalfa club and no owner of a threshing machine was so dedicated that they wanted to set up a separator to thresh a few bundles of Alfalfa.

(Mrs. Eade noticed that CAS neglected the girls and brought the matter to the attention of the board. Shortly after a covey of young ladies came to the Pearse house and Mrs. Eade coached them as to the secrets of butter making, bread making and other culinary arts. Tom Marshall instructed them concerning **Poultry**. They learned well. In 1928 Marion Baptist and Sylvia Smith went to Saskatoon where Marion won a watch. The girls were required to judge poultry, butter and cream. Olive Baptist and Bessie Marshall represented CAS in 1929. In 1930 Clara Arneson and Daisy Finnie made the trip. Clara received a wrist watch donated by the Co-operative Poultry Producers at the closing session of the Farm Girls Convention at the U of S Convocation Hall.)

The Farm Boys and Girls camps at Melfort were always a joyous occasion. The boys slept in tents and were issued meal tickets to the different food booths on the grounds generally run by church groups. Boys attended in groups of five but it seemed that any number of girls attended. In 1935 Melfort Farm Girls Camp had 222 participants. Prizes offered by the Melfort society were fabulous. Roy Schiltroth won the Holstein bull and also the junior aggregate. He extended that into a three year Agriculture course. Edwin Keays won the senior aggregate scholarship. He took auto mechanics. George Keays won a registered York sow and a 22 rifle. Gordon Pearse won a sow, a 22 rifle, a pair of Greb shoes and an automatic hog watering device. Winnings were presented the last night of the fair.

Marrage Homecraft Club. L to R: Mildred Staples, leader, Jean and Lorrayne Sisson, June Dever, ?, Clarice Rodiuk ?, Lois Sisson, Jean Jones, Lillian Baumgartner, Mary Moffat, Arlene Hanover, Olive Wallis, leader. Front: Isabelle Rowell.

Wakefield Farm Girls 1932. L to R: Dorothy Pageth, Jean Harvey, Jean and Mildred Schiltroth, Helen Wolr, Susie Garrish, leader, Faye Schiltroth, Florence Johnson, Margaret Barry. Front: Phyllis Schiltroth, Mary Wolr

Silver Stream Homecraft. L to R: Frances and Dorothy Haldenby, Laurine Lloyd, Jean and Elsie Randell, Jean Right, Annie Right. Front: Joan Randell, Ellen Eade, Audrey Reid.

Gordon Pearse took a team of boys to Melfort which included Ethan McDonald, Billie Bradley, Jack Spiller and Clyde Keays. Because Gordon was still under 18, Professor Ramsey suggested he judge stock also. He won the senior aggregate but due to the depression, the RM had ceased to contribute to such a scholarship so it passed on to the next in line.

Farm Girls and Boys Clubs in Saskatchewan were promoted by the Extension Division of the College of Agriculture. In the early 30's a **Farm Girls Club** was formed in almost every school district in the area. There was a Junior and Senior division with projects in baking and sewing or

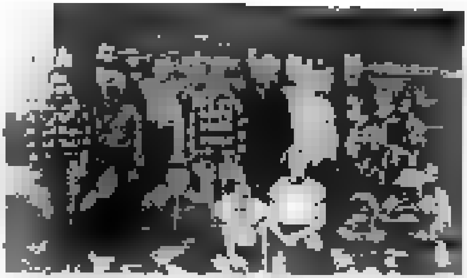
knitting and crocheting. Girls would gather at the homes for instruction from the leader and to practise baking. Specific rules and regulations were set out and every club had the same project to complete. Aprons, dresses, sweaters, dresser scarves and crochet or embroidery articles were made. Baking included parker house rolls, light cake, biscuits, gingerbread and rhubarb pie. A practise every weekend developed some efficient cooks but gingerbread could become unpopular by spring.

Demonstrations and instructions in judging were held in the spring and fall with an Extension worker spending the day with the girls. Fall rallies had instruction on the projects to be completed during the winter. Spring meetings had practise sessions in judging and points on exhibiting in readiness for competitions at Melfort Fair. Each club shared reports of their years activities.

Attending Melfort Fair meant a trip by train or truck for an exciting overnight stay. Girls from Waterfield, under the leadership of Susie Gerrish, stayed at her parent's home bordering Melfort. Articles were exhibited in classes and each girl had to judge a group of articles. The girls in each division winning the most combined points received gold watches, donated by the T. Eaton Co. The girls appeared on the evening Grandstand Show. The winners would continue on to Provincial Exhibitions and those winners went to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto. During the war years the award trips were cancelled. Attending provincials in Regina was a group of Manlius girls, namely Lorrayne Sisson, Isabelle Rowell and Julie Oliver. Some of the dedicated leaders were: Marion Berry and Mrs. Zado (Waterfield), Mrs. E. Ready, Mrs. W. Breadner, Mrs. J. King, Olive Wallis, Mildred Staples (Manlius), Florence Armstrong (North Armley) and Myrna Reid (Silver Stream).

In the early 40's Myrna Reid organized the **Silver Stream Homecraft Club**. Beside the usual baking and sewing projects they grew tomatoes one year. Charlie Wegmuller again shared his gardening knowledge. The projects were adapted to suit the members since some of the young married women belonged to the club. Myrna was leader again in the early 50's teaching advanced baking and sewing. They made parker house rolls, buttonholes and altered patterns with the highlight being the stay in the barracks at Melfort Fair.

The **Armley 4-H Beef Club** began as a Baby Beef Club in the late 40's. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader throughout the 30 years of its existence. Assisting her at times were Lorne Rowell and Walter Clayton. Harry Lang was the Agricultural Representative and rendered advice and encouragement.



Armley Beef Club 1963 or 64. Back L to R: Charlie Kingsley, Dennis Edwards, Bill Clayton, Allan Wilson, Earl McCorriston, Gerald Coulter, Brent Sisson. Middle: Lorne McCorriston, Jim Wilson, Larry McCorriston, Murray Richards, Mel Sisson, Linda McCullough, Elaine Clayton, Merle Clayton. Front: Audrey Clayton, Beverley Clayton, Gloria Coulter, Cheryl Wiley, Jordan Kopenness, Mrs. Mary Kingsley, leader, Brenda Sisson, Harry McCorriston.

The first project chosen was a fed calf and a heifer project and members were permitted to enter either or both. Meetings were held on Saturdays at the pool elevator office in Armley. Questionnaires were completed on the basics of Calf selection, care, feeding, grooming and showing animals. After more experience with animals, members advanced to feed composition and animal health and those taking a two-year heifer project would include pasture management. Demonstrations were held and members had practise sessions in training animals for the show ring. Each learned to judge and were required to complete judges cards. Achievement days were usually held in early June at various members homes with the sale following closely

Cattle judging.

afterwards. Parents were encouraged to attend and assist in keeping record books or financial arrangements. Careful records were kept of costs, including feed, veterinary and medicine, and a weight and gains chart was a necessity. Valuable lessons were learned in bookkeeping for members who became farmers or farm wives. The heifer project was a beginning of a herd for the member who would keep her more than one year.

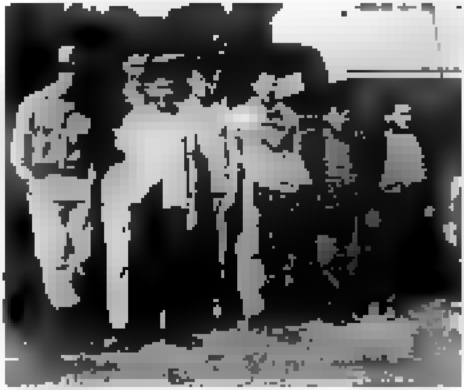
The calf was fed to maturity and then taken to the Fat Stock Show and Sale at Prince Albert. Parents provided transportation and Jack Kingsley or H. E. Coulter often took a load for the group. Clubs came from the North-East region to show their animals and enter in the competitions. The top placings meant the highest prices in the sale. It was an overwhelming and happy experience for an eight- or 10-year-old to receive $136.88 for her calf. During the Foot and Mouth outbreak in 1952, the club was not allowed to take their animals to the sale. During the later years, Melfort held the regional sales. Funds were raised by sponsoring pie socials, raffles or making gate signs for rural residents. The enrollment reached a high of 22 in 1955. By 1958 the numbers dwindled to 11 and the club disbanded.

1950–51 saw the first Farm Family Days, held at Tisdale. Jim Webster was Ag. Rep. There was a large tent for displays of club work, Honey Producers Co-op and from Melfort Experimental Farm. In 1952 the Farm Family Days were changed to District 26 Club Rally Assoc. Also in the same year, the name "4-H" was adopted and the Saskatchewan 4-H Club program was officially born.

The **Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club** was active from 1951-56 with leaders Gordon Pearse, Melvin Randall, Aubrey Lloyd and Tony Marshall. During these years District Club Rallies were held in Tisdale with parades, floats, tractor driving competitions, flower identification, carpentry, costume selections, displays, ball games, square dancing, calf sales and always lots of eating.

In 1955, Saskatchewan Jubilee year, District 26 4-H Council was formed and in 1957 was granted a seat on the District 26 Agricultural Extension Board. That same year the Saskatchewan 4-H council was formed, the first in Canada.

The **Waterfield Swine Club** was formed in the Waterfield–Silver Stream area on May 26, 1958 with 12 members joining and Irwin Lloyd named leader. The club was sponsored by the Connaught Agricultural Society. The first project was a pair market hogs. There was a tour of members' homes to see the hogs, a Rally day in Tisdale with other 4-H clubs, Melfort Fair trip and competitions held at the achievement day. Later activities expanded to include pie socials, dances, curling competitions, ball games, a trip to the Experimental Farm at Melfort, films and a study of Farm and Home safety.



Waterfield–Silver Stream Swine Club. L to R: Jim Breacher, Ron Haldenby, Gary Staples, Bill and Bob Marshall, Grant Staples, Ken Turnbull, Ralph Lee.

In 1960 Jim and Mildred Staples became leaders. Meetings were alternated between Silver Stream and Waterfield Schools. Weanling pigs were purchased from the Experimental Farm and from a swine breeder at Beatty. The group participated in a Radio Broadcast, a Thematic display and camp out at the lake. Each year the club exhibited their swine at the Connaught Fair and entered into the judging competitions. They repaired hog barns on the grounds and cleaned out a lot of underbrush. Topics at meetings were safety rules, 4-H movement information, swine information and world affairs. Each year ended with an achievement day. They experimented with a gilt project and decided for an improved herd, they would purchase their own boar. The lake trip each year was remembered as the happiest event participated in. Sleeping in tents, swimming, cooking meals and even washing dishes were not considered hardships in the great outdoors. The Swine Club were active for six or seven years.

In 1960 the Sask. 4-H Foundation was incorporated for the purpose of receiving and admin-

istering funds donated to the 4-H program. 1966 saw the initial sod turning for Rayner Centre, the 4-H camping and convention facility for Saskatchewan 4-H.

The closing of rural schools caused fewer clubs. Multiple clubs were started with several varied projects offered that could be changed from year to year depending on interests. In 1978 Dorothy Righi organized the **Connaught Multiple 4-H Club**. The club was active with emphasis on personal development and community involvement. Several projects were crafts, light horse, photography, Go-carts, Mechanics, Jazz dancing, woodworking, dairy, sewing, computers, exploring 4-H and foods. Some of the leaders have been: Janis Reese, Donna Paschke, Kathy Reed, Fran and Norm Pearse, Lloyd Staples, Bev Coulter, Barry Reid, Gene and Beth Bromm, Gary Basen, Rusty Plamondon, Gerry Belliveau, Carole Stanley, Jack York, Judy Krantz, Barb Kobelsky, Jean Rice, Teresa Breadner, Don Perrot, Judy Reimer, Diane Barber and Gloria Arneson. Dorothy Righi serves on the Sask. 4-H Council and Board of Directors. For a few years a Dairy project was a part of the Connaught Multiple Club, but in the fall of 1985, went on their own, forming the **Carrot River Valley 4-H Dairy Club**.

Back L to R: Lavonda Norum, Gary Walls, Gary Bromm, Norm Pearse. Middle: Gloria Arneson, Barb Kobelsky, Dorothy Righi, Jan Arneson, Earl Parker, Doug Kennedy, Jonathan Schmale. Front: Diane Buntley, Troy Arneson

In the late 70's travel opportunities, "Open House Canada Exchanges" for senior members and a chaperone became available on a selection basis. Dorothy Righi chaperoned an exchange with St. Anicet Quebec, Dairy Calf French Club in 1979, and the following year to Carleton County, near Ottawa. Members of the Connaught Club, Doug Fairbairn, Marc Blacklaws and Craig Staples went to St. Anicet, Darren Manton to Riviere — du — Loup in 1979. In 1980 Ian Bromm took part in a North-East Region exchange with Chilliwack, B.C. and in 1983 Todd Arneson and Neil Dierker participated in a District 26 4-H exchange with Alliston County Ont.

In the fall of 1981 Jack and Valerie Wartman organized the **Trails End 4-H Light Horse Club**, drawing members from a large surrounding area.

Ed Tanner is Ag. Rep., assisting clubs at the District 26 level. The North-East Region employs a full time 4-H representative, to work with all clubs in the region.

4-H clubs, over the years have provided a common bond in the community by encouraging individual growth in leadership, healthful living habits, self confidence and the ability to make wise decisions.

Connaught Multiple 4-H Club, 1980, light horse project.

Connaught Agricultural Society

submitted by Gale Lloyd

In 1910 the first gathering, in the form of a picnic, was held at the Silver Stream School. People came for miles around to attend this annual event. In 1914 the idea of a country fair was discussed between three district pioneers Allie and Tom Marshall and Frank Randall. The Marshall brothers had experience with fairs in Ontario before moving west. A meeting was held on June 19, 1915 in the Silver Stream School for the purpose of organizing a fair. Directors appointed were A. J. Marshall, Chas. Eade, Edwin Pearse, John Seekins, C. F. Wegmiller, Mrs. A. J. Marshall, Mrs. E. Pearse and Mrs. C. Eade. President was A. J. Marshall, Sec.-Treas., C. A. Whitbread and "Crier" for the first fair, Chas. Eade.

The first fair was held on Sept. 15, 1915 and was considered a real success. For the first few years prizes were awarded in the form of Honors. Exhibitors came from near and far to participate in the different events.

The fair was first called the Silver Stream and District Co-operative Grain Growers Agricultural Society, known locally as the Silver Stream Fair from its very beginning. In 1931 the directors decided to apply for membership in Saskatchewan Agricultural Societies Assoc. In

Original standing charter directors at 25th fair, 1940. L to R: J. Seekins, H. Hall, Mrs. A. R. Marshall, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. E. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, Mr. E. Pearse. Seated L to R: R. (Daddy) Hall, C. Eade, A. J. Marshall

1922 the secretary, Frank Randall, received the charter for the Connaught Agricultural Society. By 1924 the budget was $1012 with 190 members and 29 directors. A total of 934 entries were at the fair. Also in 1925 a seed fair, and in 1932, a poultry show were held for the first time.

In the early years there was a great deal of interest in the fair. People brought their cattle, horses and hogs. In the late 1920's the plowing matches were a great attraction. Some of the exhibits shown in the early years were: a pan of baking powder biscuits (1922 and before), a library scarf, slip on, ladies underwear (three pieces), 10 stalks of fodder corn, one peck of potatoes, three mangels, six brown eggs, 10 pounds of homemade cheese, one pound crock of dairy butter, home cured, smoked bacon, pair of pigeons, pair of guinea fowl, and six white eggs. For a prize you might have won 98 pounds of flour, four pounds of tea, pair of shoes, eight yards of gingham, McCalls subscription or McCalls pattern.

In 1926 over 300 people attended the annual meeting, the largest attendance to that date. At that meeting a delegation from Ridgedale, headed by Dr. Maywood, made a bid to have the fair moved to the town of Ridgedale. This was strongly opposed by the local members and the fair remained at Silver Stream.

In 1928 the directors expected to have the largest fair in its history. To accommodate this the fair board leased a portion of land west of the Silver Stream School from the Dept. of the Interior. A large stock shed was erected, 30' x 150', to accommodate the livestock. Also additional buildings were erected to hold a large swine exhibit. Lunch was supplied on the grounds by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. The fair was a great success that year with the two, four and six horse outfits having some excellent entries.

On Dec. 25, 1929 new officers were installed. Frank Pearse was appointed as sec. treas., he succeeded A. McDonald who held that post for seven years. F. D. MacFarlane stepped down after six years as president. A. J. Marshall took his place. The goat was led in by Mr. J. Baptist and each officer took his ride.

In the early years the C.A.S. was very instrumental in sponsoring boys and girls clubs. A good part of the classes were allotted to them. Judging competitions of livestock was an important part for the junior members. The C.A.S. would often sponsor young people who took top honours at the fair to go on to competitions in the province.

In the late 1920's three local girls, Marion Baptist, Olive Baptist and Clara Arneson won top honours in judging competitions in Saskatoon. Their prizes were lovely wrist watches. In 1928 Gordon Pearse came second among 300 boys in judging dairy cattle at a farm boys' camp in Regina.

Sporting events at the fair were always a highlight for everyone, from foot races for the younger ones to baseball and horseshoes for the older ones. In 1927 a tug-o-war tournament was open to school districts within the R.M. Prizes were cigars.

The effect of the low monetary value for agricultural commodities in the 1930's also reflected on the growth of the C.A.S. The secretary's salary decreased to $5 for the year's work from a salary of $155 in the 1920's. Many district merchants and farmers donated different merchandise to provide prizes for the exhibitors. Several adult competitions were discontinued but all junior competitions were carried on. In 1932 interest was high and funds were low, yet the fair was held as usual. The fairs in Tisdale and Nipawin were cancelled that year. In 1933 a boy and girl Orchard Club was formed and a competition was held with fruit trees as prizes. This was the first Orchard Club in western Canada. In 1934 prizes were donated by an unknown gentleman for the heaviest lady on the grounds. First prize was $1 and second prize was 50¢.

In 1936 the exhibit hall was built with free labour. The cost of materials was $214. This building is still being used. Also that year a large birthday cake was made to celebrate C.A.S. 25th year. The cake, made by Mrs. Ed. Pearse, weighed 16 lbs. 13 oz. and was raffled off to the one who could guess the closest weight. Mrs. Wm. Mallard was the winner.

The early 1940's was a very trying time for the fair. The war had caused a severe shortage in essential commodities and rations of gasoline, sugar and other necessities had been instituted. Many young people had left the farm and joined the armed forces. The membership in the society declined and less exhibits were shown at the fair. In 1943 a fair was not held, just a summer rally. The fair came close to closing down in the latter war years but in 1946, after the war, things started to turn around and the fair got rolling again with a young fellow, Allen Randall, who offered his services as secretary.

George and Watson Clayton with their horses.

By 1949 the fair was gaining ground every year and membership was back up to 150 members. In the 50's the fair was able to maintain its usual activities. Economic conditions were at a low and farm commodity prices were poor. The hard work of a number of dedicated people enabled the fair to weather the storms and continue on.

Saskatchewan celebrated 50 years as a province in 1955. At the fair that year directors dressed in old time garb. Two trees were planted north of the hall in honor of pioneers, Mrs. M. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, F. Randall and J. Richmond.

During the 1960's a substantial growth of interest, activities and finance was experienced. Exhibitors came from a much larger area. By this time many second and third generation members had become involved. Thanks to these volunteers the great tradition of this country fair has been carried on.

In 1965 the fair celebrated its 50th anniversary. For its centennial project a book of family histories within the RM was printed. This was a great success and a second printing was required the next year. Also in the 1960's three pioneer ladies of the area won the Pioneer of the Year Award for Saskatchewan, Mrs. M. Pearse (1961), Mrs. Annie McGrath (1962), Mrs. A. McDonald (1965) and before this, Mrs. L. M. Bowerman (1958).

1971 marked the Homecoming Fair for the C.A.S. A crowd estimated at 2500 people attended this the 56th annual fair. The Rt. Hon. J. G. Diefenbaker and his wife were special guests. In his speech Mr. Diefenbaker congratulated the fair board on their efforts in producing what he stated was the best Class C fair in Canada.

The 1975 fair marked the 60th anniversary of the C.A.S. The day was marked with a special competition for old time dress or costume. Special recognition was given to those people who had attended the first fair in 1915. A stage show was held that evening with J. J. Cennon as M.C. and John Diefenbaker as special guest.

At the 1980 fair the C.A.S. held a homecoming and reunion in conjunction with Celebrate Saskatchewan, 1905-1980. Many former residents of the area came home to enjoy the fair and visit with old friends.

Each year the fair is still a highlight in the lives of the people of Silver Stream and area. A special thanks to all the directors whose interest and hard work make this fair a success from year to year.

Some interesting quotes about the first fairs were: Mrs. Margaret Keays: " My uncle, Tom Marshall, was one of the first to present the idea of the fair to Silver Stream. I remember hearing of his winning prizes for his biscuits, at which he had much practise after his wife died. Dad was the first president."

Bill Smitherman: " We were at the first Silver

Stream Fair in 1915, a kind of afternoon picnic with a dance in the evening."

Mrs. Albert Rundell: "The Connaught Fair started in 1915. The first few years the prizes were all Honors and no money. My husband, a director from the start, was at the meeting when it was decided to turn the municipal picnic into a fair. Either the second or third year the fair was nearly rained out but the sun peeped through about 11 o'clock and as a result the day was a greater success than earlier hopes had indicated. Albert put binder canvas over the wagon to take the exhibits down to the fair. The directors set the deadline for the exhibits back so people would have a chance to get things there."

Mrs. James Morrell: "The day after we landed (Mother and family) in Tisdale in 1910 (from Toronto) Dad came in for us and Silver Stream was having their first picnic. The wind got up and was accompanied by hard rain, the roof came off the booth and everything was spoiled. In 1915 the first Silver Stream fair was held and mother (Mrs. Walter Edis) took two first prizes, one for a work apron and one for a hooked rug mat which she had made."

Ed Wrigley Jr.: "In 1929 Mother and my sister, Emily, started a girls' sewing club which, two years later, continued as a Farm Girls' Club. Policeman at the fair in the 1930's was Ben Schiltroth."

Mrs. Violet Yelland: "At one of the early fairs they got a late donation of a 'barrel churn'; what to do with it? where to put it? They decided to give it as a prize for the BEST DARNED SOCK — well— there was a great amount of sock entries. Some had cut and darned holes in new socks, some darned just ordinary holes in socks, but one sock was completely worn out and was renewed by darning!!!"

Mrs. Bob Hall: "At one early fair Francis (Daddy) Hall entered his bread in competition and won first prize, much to the dismay of the ladies."

Mrs. Freda Haldenby recalls her parents' participation: "The Silver Stream Fair, which they assisted in organizing, was a great source of pleasure over the years. To meet all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. A lot of work was undertaken every year getting the grounds and buildings ready. Dad's love of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. In 1920 the society presented Dad (Chas. Wegmiller) with a medal for stock judging."

Mrs. Myrtle Reed (Lloyd): "When the first Silver Stream Fair was held, Mother (Mrs. Ed Lloyd) and Aunt Annie Eade ran the food booth. They were two tired ladies when the big day was over. "The Fair" became a great day every year when the neighbours would vie for the honor of first prize on their many accomplishments."

Mrs. Hubert Smith: "The annual Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream was the highlight of those days when the folks of the whole settled north (meaning north of Tisdale) turned out for the day. It was always a thrill to be one of this crowd, to learn of and see the arts, handiwork, baking, and livestock displayed by the capable ones in our part of the world. Times were hard."

Mrs. Shirley Matthew: "The first fair was held in 1915 and I was 11 years old. Mother was very interested in the fair and I'm sure she entered several things, baking, homemade butter, and likely sewing as she was a seamstress. I know that she insisted that I make a cushion top out of pieces of satin and she kept me at it until it was finished. It was a class for girls under a certain age and I won a watch as first prize. It was a watch that could be pinned on a dress. We went early in the morning, likely in the wagon, because the buggy wouldn't hold three of us and all the things that we were taking. I am sure everyone in the district attended the fair."

Mrs. John Yelland: "Wagons and buggies were the vehicles during the first years and folks drove for miles. The fair was a meeting place for friends, perhaps the only time of year we did meet."

Mrs. Myrtle Reed: "The McRae family drove their cattle to the fair from Preston S.D. and had them there the night before. Other pioneers tell us the same thing. It meant taking along some bedding, taking the box off the wagon, turning it upside down and crawling in for the night — (the first motel?). Hector and Bill Nelson were always there to teach the greenhorns. Jack Gee coached the first group of boys in judging horses at Silver Stream Fair."

Roy Snader: "Silver Stream Fair was well established when I came in the country in 1923 so all I ever did was show my horses. I showed 'BILLY SUNDAY' against the stallions of two of my neighbors, Pat Donely and Ole Malberg. For the benefit of those who do not know, Billy Sunday was a stallion I brought from Alberta and that I showed in Toronto and Chicago."

Presidents

1915	A. J. Marshall
1922	Thos. Marshall
1925	A. J. Marshall
1926	J. D. McFarlane
1930	A. J. Marshall
1932	Jas. Richmond
1938	J. E. Hunt
1944	Allan Randall
1945	Robt. Jackson
1950	A. R. Marshall
1957	Robt. Jackson
1960	Gordon Pearse
1964	Melvin Randall
1969	Doug Bird
1973	Bob Waller
1974	Ellen Morgan
1981	Norm Pearse
1982	Eugene Brouwer Jr.
1984	Terry Pearse
1986	Neville Hayward

Secretaries

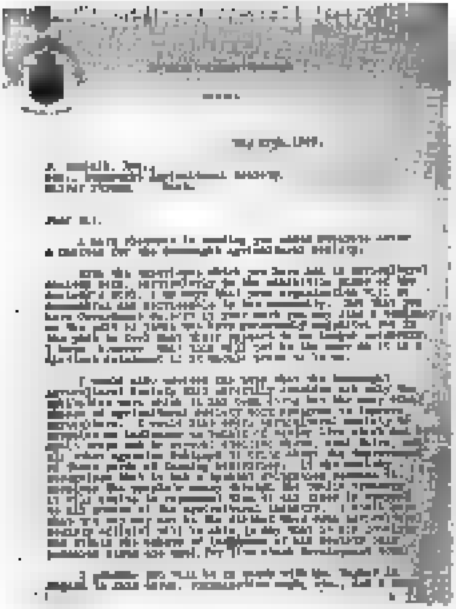
1915	C. A. Whitbread
1920	Thos. Yelland
1922	Frank Randall
1923	Archie McDonald
1930	F. F. Pearse
1932	Violet McDonald
1944	Bert Sims
1946	Allan Randall
1947	Julie Lloyd
1950	Hazel Kenyon
1951	Belle McCullough
1954	Louise Fisher
1955	S. McDonald V. McDonald
1963	Stan Wetherall
1964	Julie Lloyd
1966	Mildred Owens
1979	Mabel Handyside

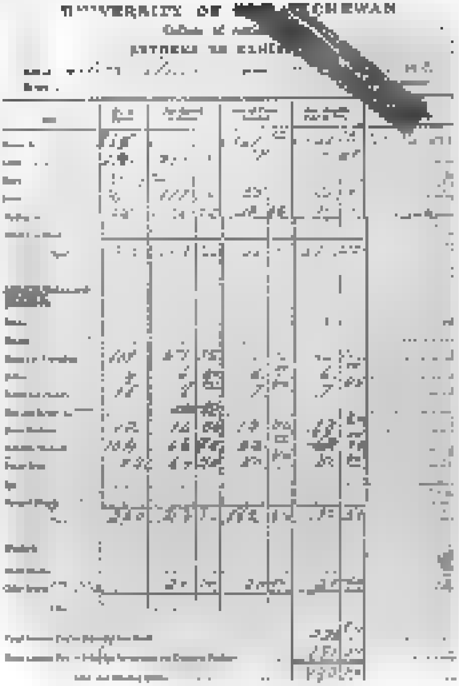
Little prize winners at the fair.

Brenda Daniels giving out prizes at the fair.

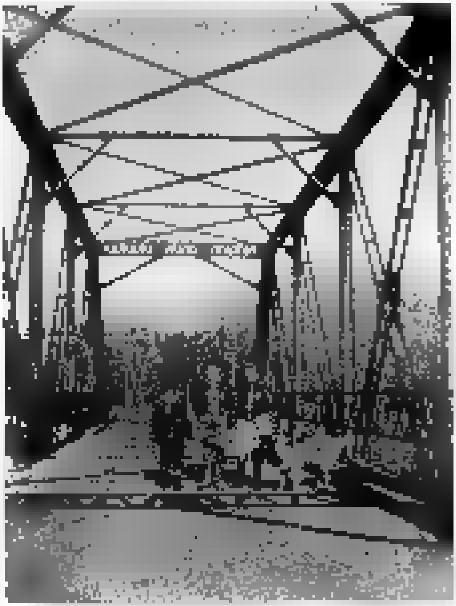
Prize-winning sheep.

Jim Evans, M.C. for the entertainment at the grandstand.





UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN



Pounce bridge at Silver Stream

Jerry Dufrod leading colt.

Floods

Statistics claim the first known flood of the Carrot River was in 1906 but there were few homesteaders established in the area at that time.

Within the next several years numerous settlers moved in and many located near the water supply for obvious reasons.

A heavy snowfall in the winter of 1920-21, combined with spring rains, caused the Carrot River to rise quickly and flood the flats overnight. It was termed the second worst flood recorded. Little Bridge Creek, from the northwest and one from the southwest, join the Carrot just west of Highway 35. The Leather, with its many tributaries, flows into the Carrot near Carlea, making the combination a mighty river in the spring.

Those living near the banks found the waters causing damage to farm yards, feed and homes, floating away many articles. Geordie Taylor told of rising in the morning and on putting his feet over the bedside, found them in water. Cans and pieces of wood were floating around his shack.

There followed a period of years without floods before a severe one occured in 1948. Again a combination of heavy snowfall and early rains brought havoc to the residents near the rivers. A high grade had been built on the CP Railway crossing the Carrot and it had the effect of a giant dyke, holding the water back. When high temperatures melted snow rapidly the volume of water could not be contained by the grade and a lengthy stretch south of the river washed out. With that obstacle removed, the water flowed swiftly and caused erosion in many fields. Granaries located in low lying areas were flooded, with the loss of some grain. Farm buildings were surrounded with water, resulting in animals having to be moved to higher ground. Young piglets were victims of the cold icy waters on some farms. During high waters, a number of surrounding neighbors travelled to the Breadners' to give assistance in removing feed, livestock and grains to safety. When it was time to return home, the only method of travel open was to walk over the washed out railway track. Some resorted to crawling on hands and knees. Homes had to be dyked to try and prevent water from filling basements, though it was not always successful. Many times families living along the rivers had to vacate their homes during flood season. They were accommodated at neighbors until it was safe to return home.

Again in 1955, 1956 and 1957 the rivers over-

CPR washout north of Armley in 1948.

After the flood

McCorriston farm Carrot River flood, 1972. Three feet of water between bins and cattle far left

flowed their banks with 1957 being considered a disaster year. A wet snow storm in March had to be removed with the municipal cat. It increased the amount of water which made it's escape into the two rivers and flooding took place, with roads and bridges being inundated as well. The Two Rivers Bible School, at the forks of the two rivers, suffered the loss of cattle in the cold waters when they attempted to swim to dry land. The homes and classrooms located there, were vacated when filled with muddy water. Many neighbors, using shovels, helped clear the debris and mud from them when the waters receded. They moved to Nipawin that summer after having floods in rapid succession.

Two Rivers Bible School site, 1957

The wet years, children often had to get to school using a boat for part of their journey and in 1957 it was used for a period of nearly six weeks by some. The weather turned cold and froze ice solid enough for skaters to go for miles across country. Students, home for a break from the city, found themselves in a dilemma when high waters closed nearly all road travel. Tractors, horses or railway jiggers were forced into use to return them to their studies.

With the Carrot River in flood, the waters of the Leather River were not able to flow freely so, along its banks many found themselves in uncertain situations. Precautions were taken to pre-

1921 flood, J. H. Cooley's farm

Taylor Bridge on Carrot River, 1921 flood.

First Silver Stream Bridge at Lloyds, about 1908-09.

vent catastrophes. Some farmers had to travel several miles to attend livestock located on high ground away from the farmyard.

In 1955 and '56 the RM set up a project to scrub the river basin with the idea that water could flow more quickly with less hindrance. About 1957 they undertook to spray the brush to retard its growth. A raft to carry a high pressure sprayer was constructed by Jack Kingsley, Bill Breadner and Ron Belchamber. It was used to float down the river, spraying both sides from Highway 35 to the M. Schalireth farm.

There was high water through most of the 60's and 70's with floods in 1966, '69 and 1972 to '74. Excessive amounts of snow and a late spring were the cause of a severe flood in 1974. Water gathered quickly and rose over its banks in a short space of time making it again necessary to move families and livestock. Flooding took place again in 1979 and 1985.

Pearse bridge in 1948.

With each flood there were varying amounts of damage to bridges. In early floods, bridges built at low levels, completely left their moorings and had to be anchored to prevent them floating downstream. This caused inconvenience for many residents when it was a long time before the bridges were repaired. Some bridges on both rivers have not been replaced because a limited number of residents used them.

Settlement of the land has changed the whole pattern of the spring run off and the increased volume of water overloads the Carrot River channel. The average channel depth is 20 feet,

with a capacity of 2300 cubic feet per second at the CP Railroad.

The Carrot River drains 1.1 million acres to Highway 35 at Armley. It is 391 miles long from its source until it reaches the Saskatchewan River at The Pas, Man. with an elevation drop of 475 feet.

RIVER RATS

Timber! That call echoed many times over the river basin as tree by tree, the river was cleared, allowing the spring run–off to flow with less difficulty.

The Carrot River winds its way from the west in a northeasterly direction through divisions, four, five and six of the RM of Connaught, on its way to the Saskatchewan River at The Pas. As more land is cleared and drained, the water reaches the river quickly. Complicated with the fact that dense bush holds back the water in many areas of the river bed, the result is severe flooding of farmlands during spring run–off. If the bush was removed from the river banks, it would help solve some of the problems of flooding for the RM. With the Department of Agriculture and RM supervision, work began late in 1955 to change the scene on the banks of the mighty Carrot.

Jack Kingsley was named as foreman, time-keeper, did the hiring (and firing if necessary) and was responsible for plotting the course to rid the worst trouble spots. Up to 30 men worked the first winter for 80¢ an hour and there were few absentees. They began at the bridge over Highway 35 and weaded their way eastward, piling the brush on the ice where it was burned. Large logs were cut in six or seven foot lengths by axe, then split before throwing them into the fire. Melvin Barros was responsible for starting the fires, throwing in the piles and making morning and afternoon coffee. In places the snow reached a depth of two to three feet resulting in a lot of wet clothes by the afternoon. The depth of snow kept the ice from freezing solidly and most days someone would break through, often getting wet feet. As Jack explored beyond the work area, mapping directions, he was a victim of a dunking to the armpits. His clothes were frozen stiff before men were able to get him to a vehicle and on his way home for a change. When a diamond willow was spotted, anyone interested could salvage it. Likewise, if a farmer living close by wanted the wood for fuel, it would be left piled for him to remove. Nature lovers enjoyed watching a flying squirrel, glide aimlessly in all directions after being disturbed from his nest in a willow tree.

Cutting brush along the Carrot River, 1956–57.

Coffee time while cutting brush, 1956–57.

The following winter the work continued to the west, wages were increased to $1 per hour and most of the same group of men were there again to complete the project. A book could be written on the pranks played on the unsuspecting laborer. Imagine your surprise to break your hard boiled egg and find it running all over your lap. Though for a time the wife was blamed, a fellow worker was the culprit. He had exchanged the eggs while the work went on.

It was hard work, at times very cold, but a never to be forgotten experience and most will admit they had spent two very healthy winters.

"Ice Mountains"

submitted by Norm Pearse

In 1975 the Saskatchewan Research Council approached me for a 4½ acre plot, to lease for five to seven years. They wanted to set up a research project called "The Desalination of Brackish Water". This means spray freezing or in layman terms, removal of the salt from very salty aquifer water.

Later in the summer of 1975, Elk Point Drilling of North Battleford, drilled a test hole to the 909-foot level, taking core samples every 10 feet. They didn't hit water until the 485 foot level. When they finished their testing they sealed the hole with 87 bags of cement. They then moved 20 feet, drilled and case lined a six-inch well to the 485-foot level in which the water came up to the 58-foot level. Then they put a 3-horse power submersible pump down. This aquifer is called the Swan Valley aquifer.

The summer of 1976 earthmoving equipment moved in and dug, diked and packed four ponds. Two spray ponds, 140 x 140 x 6 feet deep, with a buried water line to the center of each on which a rotating spray head could later be mounted. One pond was lined with 30 mil butyl rubber to stop seepage. The other pond was unlined to compare water loss. Also the 100 x 100 x 6 foot brine storage pond was lined, to store high concentrated salt water. The 300 x 44 x 14 foot pond was unlined. This was to hold the fresh water. A heated building was put over the controls to regulate pressure and volume of water to each head.

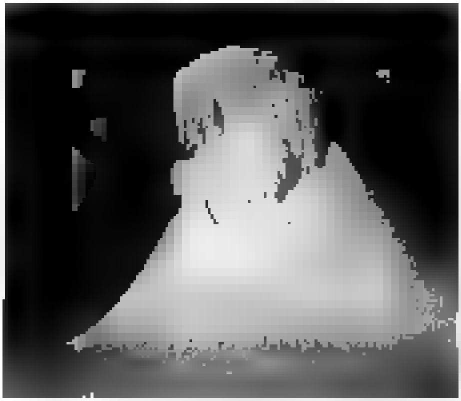
The winter of 1976–77 was the first winter of spraying. As the ice pile got larger and taller the rotating spray head was raised many times with supporting boards used to hold the pipe erect. The temperature of the water was a constant 49°F, thus keeping the ice melted away from the center.

As the pile gradually crept higher Moran Feiber of the Saskatchewan Research Council would come out each week, and we would climb the mountain with mountain climbing cleats strapped to our boots, and ropes around us. We would go to the top to do servicing and add extensions to the pipe. These piles grew to 63 feet at one time, containing 1 to 1.5 million gallons of water in each.

The mountain became very beautiful in its own way with its colors and overhanging ledges of ice, but very dangerous. The one year we had to place dynamite on a ledge to blow the top off because it was too risky to climb. Once the top fell off just minutes after we had made a climb.

When spring came the ice melted down, the salty water migrated out and was sump pumped into the brine pond and later as the water got fresher or potable, it was diverted to the fresh water pond. The brine was released into the Leather River. This was done with permission from Regina at high water flood.

As observer for the day to day operation my



Ice mountains.

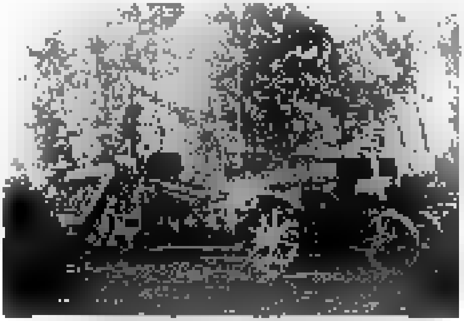
job was to record pump pressure, volume of water and temperature; also outside temperature, wind velocity plus the service work that had to be done.

The experiment went for five years to reach a suitable conclusion.

The water was pumped out at 4500 parts per million salts. The brine was 20 to 30 thousand parts per million. The fresh water was 1500 parts per million.

This project was also done at Saskatoon, Bruno, Quill Lake and Frontier. Frontier uses this method to supply water to the village. At the end of the project 80 to 85% came out as fresh water. The reason it was done was that it will work in a still pond dug into the earth. It is costly and size limiting whereas water in winter can be piled up to a reasonable limit, lowering the cost factor. A farm without a decent water supply could use this method to obtain a pond of fresh water where no runoff is present. Salt water is under the whole province at different levels of salts at different depths. This location had the highest level of salts.

Log home on Carlton road used in 1920's


Lorne Saxon's first threshing outfit in the 1920's.

THE LITTLE BROWN HOUSE

There's a little brown house in the wood
By the door of which Mother had stood
With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips,
Waiting and watching for some of the ships
That have drifted away from the shore.
Oh! won't they come back any more?
My Mother has wept and my Father has swore,
They both have walked miles up and down that old floor,
Looking dejected, despondent and sore,
Living in hopes, though they die in despair,
That the tide of tomorrow may wash us in there.
But we're out in the open, the weather is fair
And our boats are so buoyant, so free from all care,
And if misery likes company there are two of them there.
But the time yet may come when the wind will arise,
When the clouds of our lives sweep the brightest of skies,
When the waves wash the deck of a deserted old wreck
And in the words of a joker we're soaked in the neck.
Then the penitent prodigals all will return
To the love that they once in their folly would spurn.
We will beach our canoe with a big "how-do-you-do".
We will raise all our hats to that venerable two,
Who have thought for us, fought for us, prayed for our good
In that little brown house that is cached in the wood.

Herman A. Smith

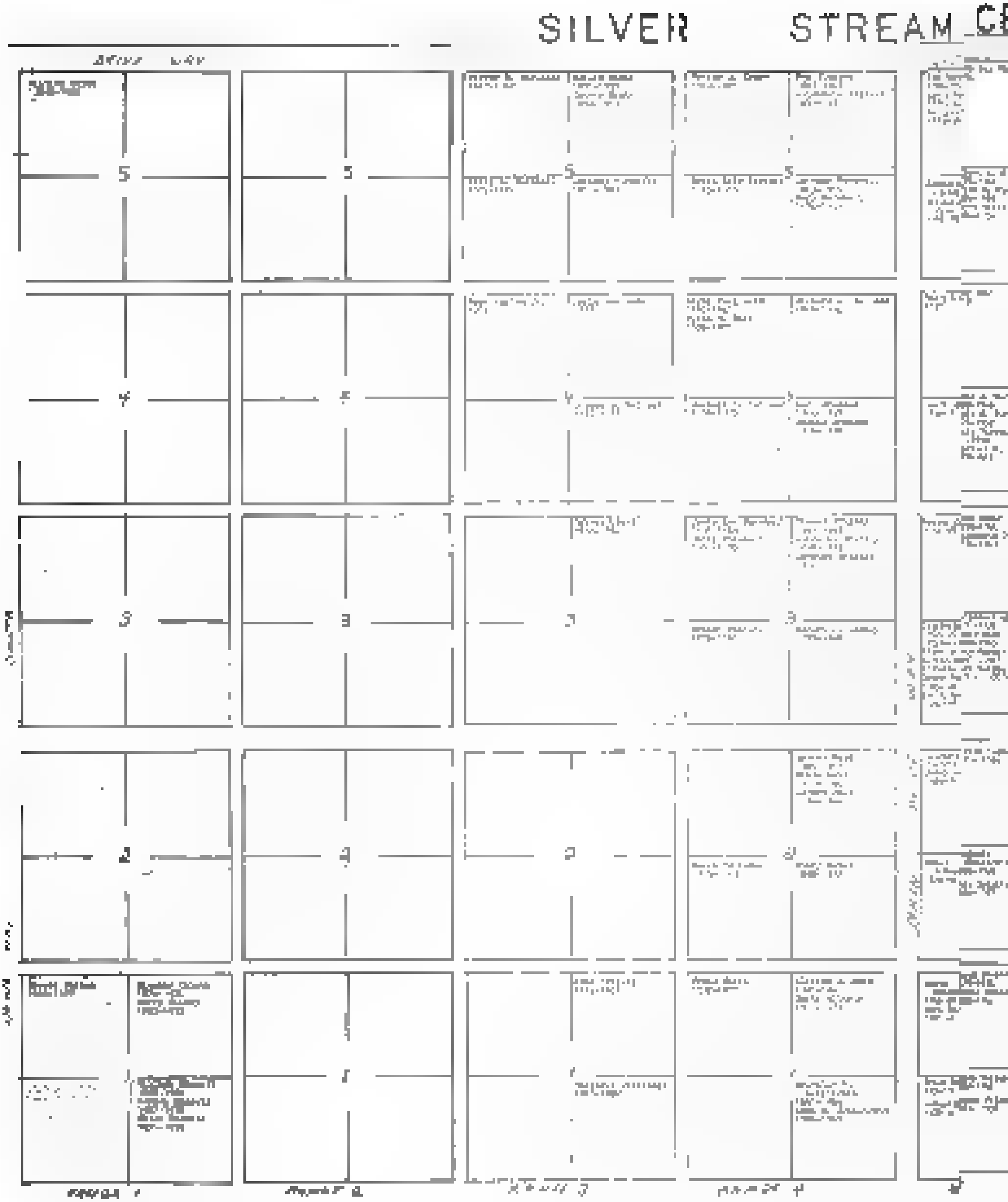
Silver Stream Cemetery

submitted by Fran Lloyd

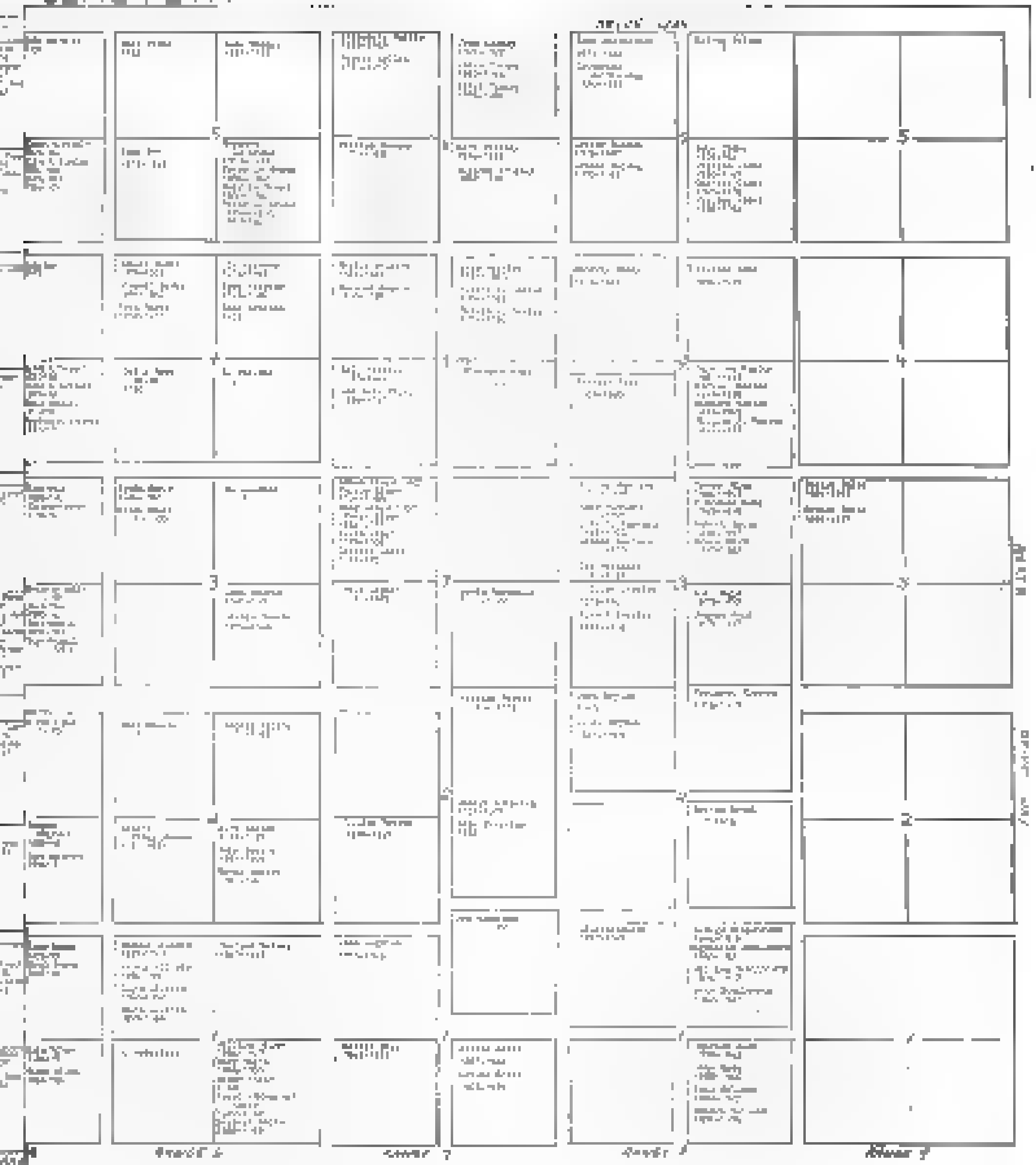
In May, 1916 George Schiltroth was the first one buried on NE 22-47-14-W2, land belonging to E. B. Lloyd which is now the Silver Stream Cemetery. Here is where Grandpa Schiltroth rested on his way to visit his daughters. His wish was to be laid to rest at this particular spot. In 1918 Councillor Harvey moved that E. B. Lloyd be paid $40 for two acres of land for the cemetery. Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Eade and the secretary-treasurer were to lay out the cemetery in lots and walks. This was called the Cemetery of the RM of Connaught and later Silver Stream Cemetery. This cemetery serves Silver Stream, Waterfield, Armley and other surrounding districts, a resting place for many. Over the years it has been maintained by the local people and more recently by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club.

Clean up day at Silver Stream Cemetery 1952. L to R: Jim Swanson, Bill Marion, Bob Wells, Leonard Eade, Carl Arneson, Jim Stoliba, Bob Jackson.

Silver Stream Cemetery.

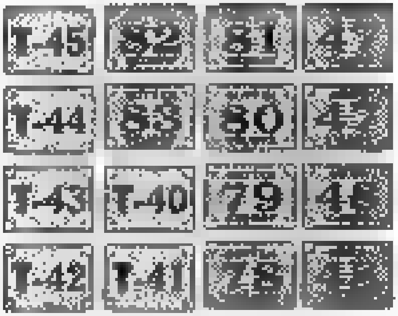

SILVER STREAM CE
5
5
4
3
3
2
1
RANGE 1
RANGE 2
RANGE 3
RANGE 4

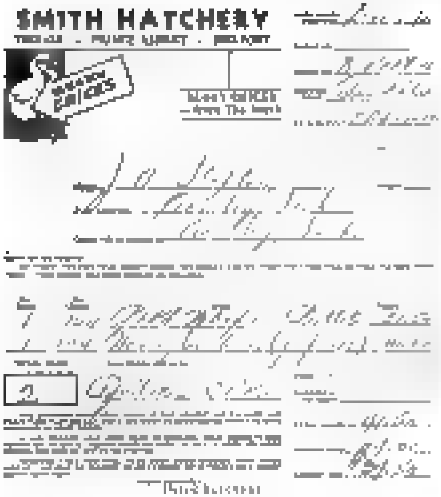
CEMETERY



Footnote: Thomas Leikvall died in 1928 is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery, plot unknown.

More information about the cemetery is available at the Connaught RM Office in Tisdale.





SMITH HATCHERY

Curtis Lloyd with big buck he shot, 1988.

Veterans

An Armley serviceman, Gordon Wallis, was a member of 432 Bomber Squadron stationed in Yorkshire, England. His plane was shot down June 13, 1944 on their 15th mission over Europe. Gordon was injured at that time, hospitalized and then remained as a prisoner of war at Stalag Luft 7 camp near Bankau for about nine months. When the Russians were advancing into Germany, the prisoners had to be moved. After spending a summer, fall and winter in the Bankau camp near the Polish border, Gordon and about 3000 of his fellow POW's started a forced march to Stalag 3A at Luckenwalde, just outside of Berlin. In the night march, they were accompanied by German officers and soldiers who were constantly on guard. Their only clothes were the ones they were wearing and each carried their own blanket. The prisoners trudged about 130 miles from Jan. 18, to Feb. 5, 1945 before being loaded into cattle cars for the rest of the journey. A logbook, manufactured by two enterprising prisoners, was kept of their march with distances travelled, their accomodations each night and the rations they were given. It describes the weather in some instances. Though it is not known now, how the distance was measured, there seemed to be a fairly accurate record of each days travel. Gordon said 41 kilometres was the furthest distance covered in one day. They didn't walk every day, sometimes they spent two or three days in the same place. At the termination of the march, the POW's were able to buy a ticket on the book for two cigarettes each. Gordon was the lucky winner of the raffle so had the priviledge of receiving the recordings of their move, "The Road Back."

After being held prisoner from February 1945 to the end of April, the Ukrainian Army liberated the Stalag 3A POW's. Though not in the same compounds as the Russian prisoners, he was able to see the little church that they had manufactured while being held prisoner at Stalag 3A. The Russians had salvaged gold foil, cardboard and silver paper from the dump and clipped colored papers from magazines. They used these with scraps of wood to construct a gold cross, chandeliers and stations of the Cross to complete their place of worship.

Such faith was rewarded!

The honor roll may be found to be incomplete but we have endeavored to list all those who served.

Boer War
Cairns, John
Corphey, Gerald
Edis, Walter
Farmer, Ben
Gee, John
Little, Hugh

World War I
Amos, Alf
Amos, Edgar
Amos, Walter
Amos, Willie
Atkinson, Cecil
Allard, William
Burmeister, Carl
Berry, Fred
Berry, Jack
Bokenham, Philip
Carley, Leonard†
Christie, James
Day, Robert
Duguid, Robert
Duncan, William
Fergus, Robert
Fincher, Wm. T.
Greenough, Herbert
Hall, Arthur
Harrison, Jack
Harrison, Vic
Harvey, Harry
Hearne, Alexander
Hill, William
Hilton, S.
Horton, William
Hunter, Bill
King, Fred
LaCase, Fred
Lee, Earl
Logan, Norris
McColl, Allen
Miljure, George
Minnikin, Sidney
Morgan, John
Micklen, Cecil
Orono, Frank
Page, Fred
Perkin, Walter
Peterson, Arnold
Piper, J. W.
Pixley, Arthur
Powell, Maurice
Ready, Earl
Reid, Percy
Richmond, James
Roberts, William
Ross, Alfred

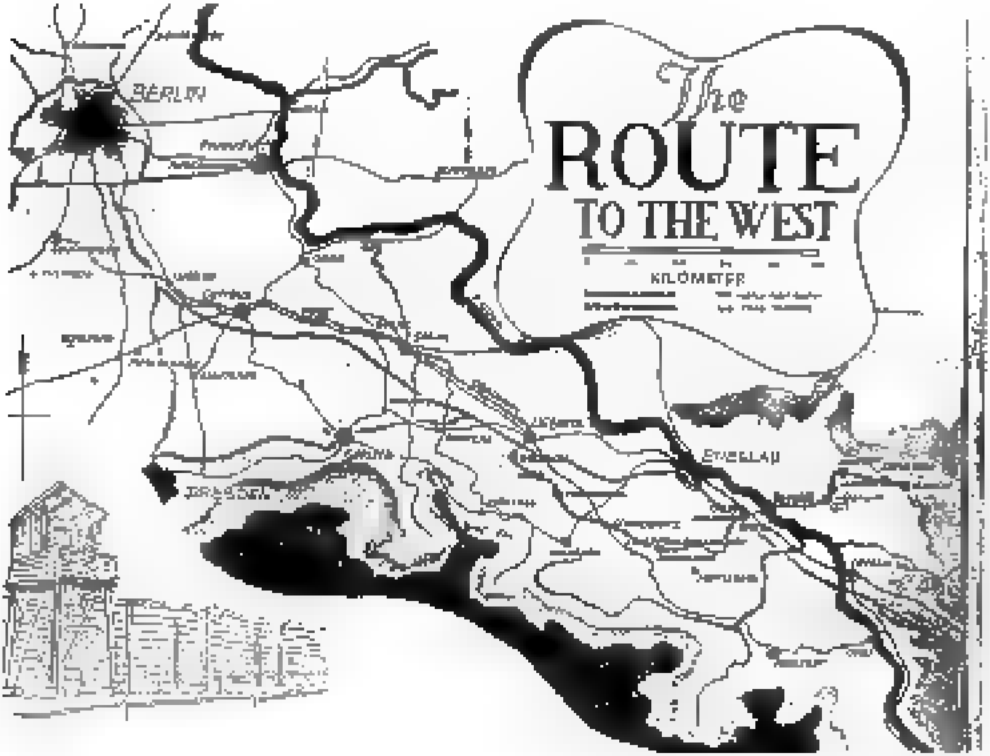
Sawyer, Lorne
Schamehorn, Nathan
Schmidt, Peter
Scott, William
Shawl, W. Samuel
Simpson, Tommy
Sims, Percy
Small, Jnet
Sparks, Clyde
Spence, Doug
Stone, Edward
Strickert, Walter
Thomas, Richard
Triffe, Edward
Triffe, Leonard
Tripp, Dr. John
Ward, William
Waterfield, Harry
Whelon, M. F.
Whitbread, Fred
White, Henry

World War II

Barks, Harold
Belchamber, Ronald
Berry, Don
Berry, Robert
Cairns, Melvin
Clearwater, Paul
Coulter, Rae
Cullen, Chester
Cullen, Victor
Gee, Roger
Greenough, Harold
Harrison, Kenneth
Jones, Edward
Jones, Evan
Kendrick, Sterling
King, Hughie
King, J. A.
McKay, Ken
Nakonechny, Fredrick
Ranson, Fred
Ranson, Harley
Roberts, Gordon
Roney, Ray
Schilbruth, Russell
Teale, Laurence
Wassill, Matthew
Wassill, Bernard
Whitbread, Sidney†

Peacetime Forces

Carrick, Bruce
Richards, Murray



Service Women

Eunice Berry

Naomi Harris

Dorothy Laidlaw

Zepra Laidlaw

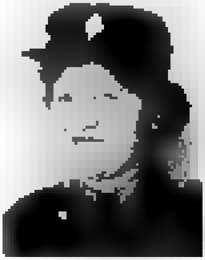
Alice Mohr

Kathleen Richards

Gladys Schmuth

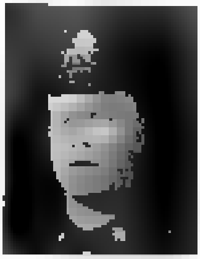
Phyllis Schmuth

Mary Watts

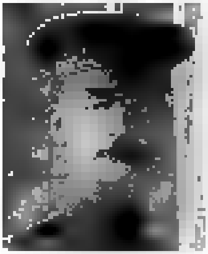

Evelyn Weeks

Nina Whitney

World War I

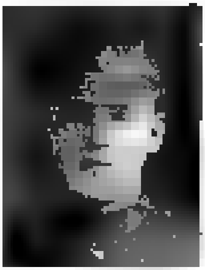

Edwin Aitkin

P. T. Barnum


William Boyle

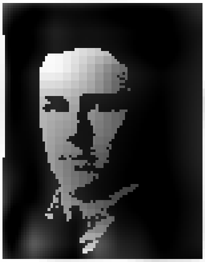
Max Burmeister.

William Cleveland

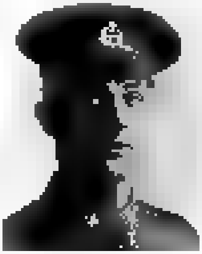

Allan Cockhead

George Cockhead

Joe Day


Russell Eastman.

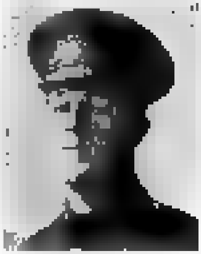
Walter Edy


J. E. Ford.

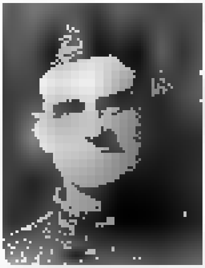
Earl Goodfellow

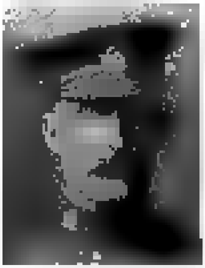
Walter Guest

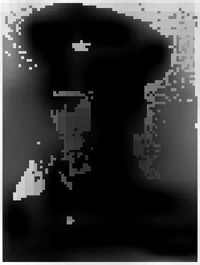
J. R. Hall

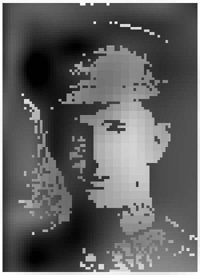

Sidney Howard.

John Hunt


Clarence Jones


Tom Lackwell

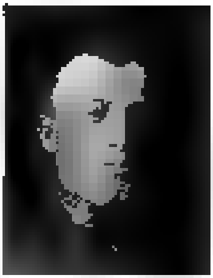

James Menton.



Alex Macabe

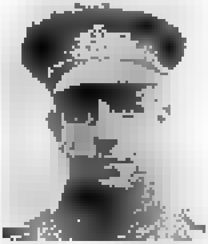
Wellington
McCamson

James McIntyre



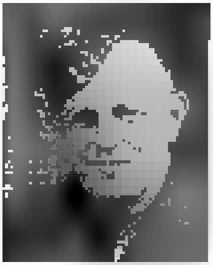
Harold McRae

Cecil Nicklen.

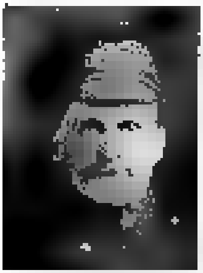


Jim Nicklen.

Frank Pearse



Alf Pryce



Frank Randall

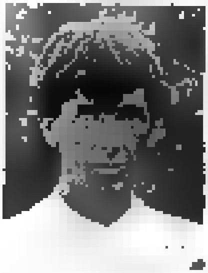
C. A. Russell.

E. W. Russell

William Sanderson *

Lorne Sisson.

Hubert Smith.



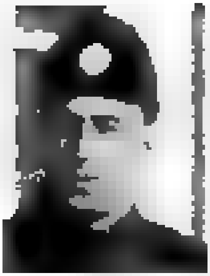
Robert Steele †

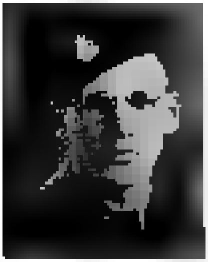
James I. Stevenson

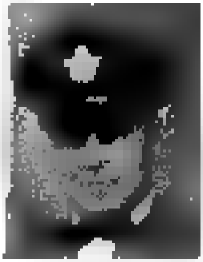
Frank White

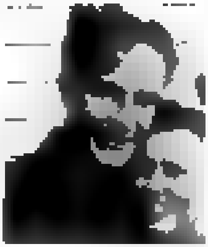
George White

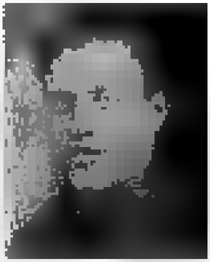
World War II Service Men


Thomas Barlow


Raymond Baumgartner


Bill Bradley


Les Bradley


Russel Burns

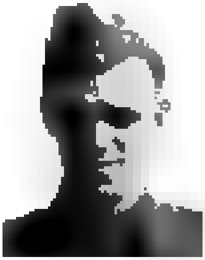
Stanley Clayton

Garth Clearwater

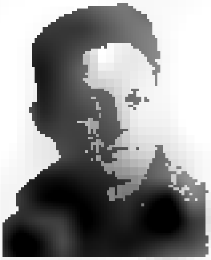
Ralph Clearwater

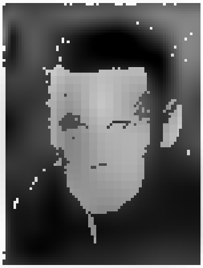
Alan Cowan

Ross Coulter


Jim Cox

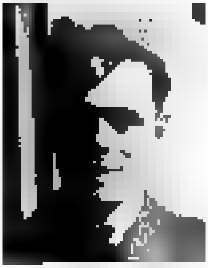
Gordon Cummings

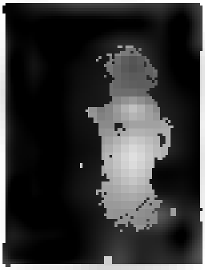

Wilfred Dulac


George Edis

Ernie Frazer

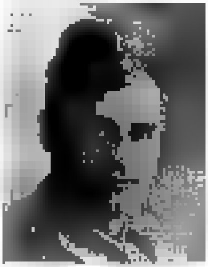
Allen Geary


Harry Guyman


R. D. Hainstock

Orval Harris

Walton Harris


Harvey Holden

Harry Hornby

Dick Hunter

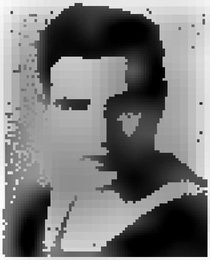
Glen Johnson

Ben Kendrick

Ford Kennedy

Lloyd Kerr

Harry King


Alex Koroll

Bob Laidlaw

Charlie Laidlaw

Ted Lee

Harry Lester

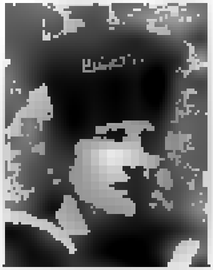
David Marron

Gloria and Elmer Marchonette

George McAuley

Ivan McCullough

Vern McCullough


Fred McFadden

Frank McIntyre

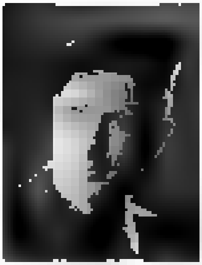
Wesley McIntyre

Gordon McKenzie

George McRae

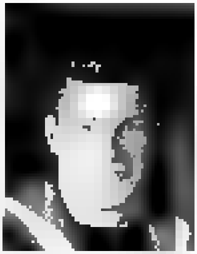
Sid Morgan

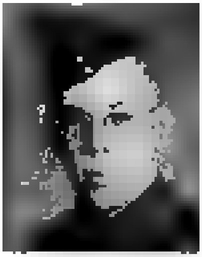
Walter Morgan


Carl Mohr

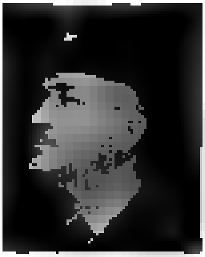
Clifford Mohr

Harry Mohr

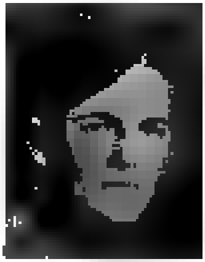

Cliff Moss


Ben Ramage

Allan Randall


Bud Richmond

Earl Ryan

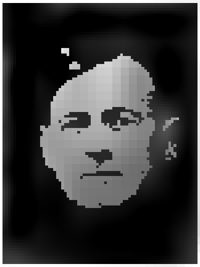

Andy Rowell

George Schwarch

David Smith

Jim Smythe

Jack Spiller

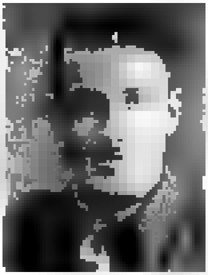

Charles Thomas

Dan Thomas

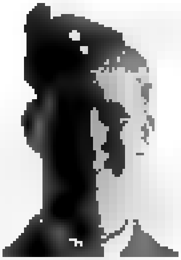
Jack Thomas

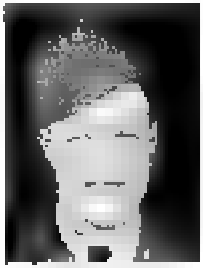
Harry Turnbull

Gordon Watts


Walter Wallis

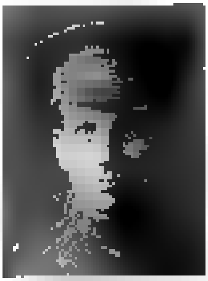
Robert Wallis


George White Jr


Harold White

Raymond White

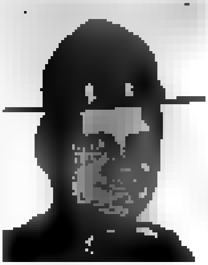
Gordon Whitley


Frank Wright

Richard Wyers

Korean War
Carrick, Bob
†Killed in action.

Peacetime Forces


Sgt. Laurence Aitchin

Harold Greedner

Paul W. Clearwater
R.C.M.P.

Merlin Galloway R.C.M.P.

Donald McCullough

Bill Oliver

Murray Richards

FREEDOM WAS DEARLY BOUGHT

The following was written by Margaret Oliphant, who worked in a hospital in Toronto when the first injured men came back from the war:

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Hear the pipes and hear the drum
Marching down the street they come,
These our soldiers staunch and true
The flag on high — red, white and blue.
Tearful partings, fond goodbyes,
Prayers as every mother cries,
Church bells ring as they march through
Freedom now depends on you.

Long and weary days of strife,
Months of battle, loss of life;
All the horror, pain and grief,
Surely God will send relief.
Mortars whine and bursts of shell
There's a plane torn as it fell,
Cities in flames and people die,
But freedom for all is still the cry.

Onward march our soldiers bold,
Many the heroes tales untold,
Row on row in foreign soil
Canadian soldiers rest from toil.
The war is over — the battle won
Armistice — a job well done.
Homeward came our soldier boys
But there are tears as well as joys.

A country bleeds and suffers woes
How many wounded? No one knows.
Back they come — our young and strong
Disabled and crippled to limp along.
A painful bed in hospital white
With many a long and lonely night,
And those who never more can see
A loved one's face or children's glee.

We who live on freedom's shore
Owe so much — and then much more.
Silent crosses — silent tears,
Echoes in the passing years.
We remember — sacred flame
Hold it high and play the game.
Treasure your freedom so dearly bought,
Priceless the faith for which they fought.

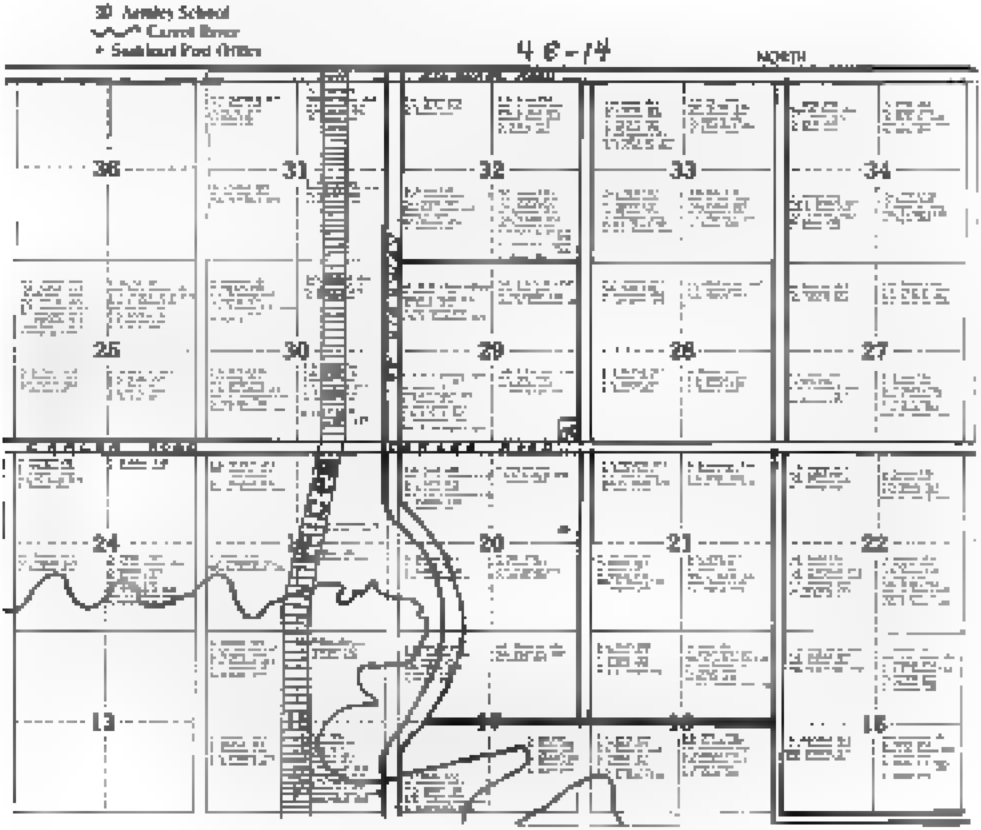
Air Cadets in [illegible] Squadron. L to R. Norman Breadner, Bob Gilbert, Merle Wallis, Grant Breadner, Lyle Alexander.

Allan Breadner, David Nichlen, Les Haywarde, Donald McCullough with Tisdale Air Cadets #824, leaving for Sea Island Summer Camp, 1957.

Armley School District

Section 19 — School Section

TOWNSHIP PLAN



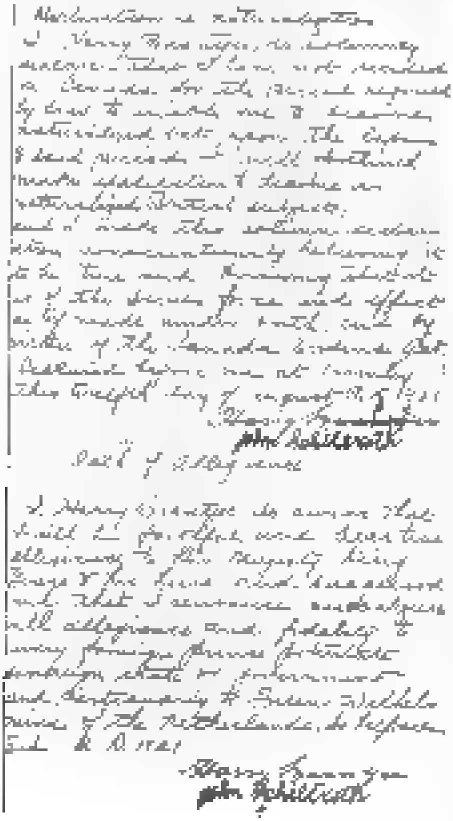
School Districts

ARMLEY SCHOOL DISTRICT #4236

On May 3, 1919 the first meeting of the ratepayers was held at the home of William Coulter. Those present were J. VanLuttervelt, Truman Wamsley, John Schiltroth, Ab Bluhm, W. C. Kendrick, Ben Pipher, John Breadner, William Coulter and H. Baantjer. T. Wamsley was chosen as chairman and H. Baantjer as secretary. They all voted in favor of building a school as there were seven children in the district between the ages of five and 16. The name chosen for the school was Holland and the boundaries were sections 15-17 the N½ of 19, and 20 to 34-48-14 and 25, 36 and the N½ 24-48-15-W2. There were 14 ratepayers who, on organization, would be liable to be assessed for school purposes, the number of acres was 7,680 and the total value of assessable property was $54,680.

Nominations for trustees were called and Wm. Coulter, D. Thomas and H. Baantjer were chosen. Wm. Coulter was secretary.

The next meeting was held Jan. 24, 1920 at which time the name of the school was changed to Armley. Other business at that meeting was to act at once on the commencement of the school. In February, 1920 they wrote to the Department of Education for information on building and organizing a school and in August they drew $25



Declaration re naturalization

I, Henry Baantjer, do solemnly sincerely declare that I have resided in Canada for the period required by law to entitle me to become naturalized & that upon the expiry of said period I will thereupon make application to become a naturalized British subject.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

Declared before me at [illegible] this twelfth day of August A.D. 1921

Henry Baantjer

John Schiltroth

Oath of Allegiance

I, Henry Baantjer do swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to His Majesty King George the Fifth, his heirs and successors, and that I renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince, potentate, sovereign, state or government and particularly to Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, so help me God. [illegible] 1921

Henry Baantjer

John Schiltroth

Naturalization

Armley School in 1956.

from the Municipal Treasury to procure books, pencils, pens, etc. The trustees were also authorized to borrow the sum of $3000 for the purpose of building the school, debentures to be repayable in 15 equal, consecutive, annual installments of principal and interest, with interest at a rate not exceeding 8% per annum. They paid Wm. Coulter $10 for acting as secretary in 1919. They hired J. VanLuttervelt to build the school. He was paid $275 and $40 for giving the school and outhouses two coats of paint. H. Baantjer received $90 for helping build the school and $24.15 went to the Government Board for handling the debentures. In 1921 they asked the Dominion Government for four acres in the SE corner of 29-48-14 W2 to use for the school grounds. Their request was granted and the school opened in April, 1921. Miss Mary Laurie was the first teacher and was there until December, 1921. Her wages were $110 a month.

Stan Schiltroth was hired to haul, split and pile five cords of wood, 30 inces long for which he was paid $22.50. Ben Pipher dug a well seven feet six inches deep and cribbed it for $9.40. The flagpole was erected by John Schiltroth at a total cost of $13.50. H. Grandy audited the books. Mrs. J. Schiltroth was hired as caretaker of the school, to be paid $1 a month and $3 for scrubbing the floors after any social event such as dancing. The caretaker's job was to clean the school once a month, wash windows three times a year, carry wood and water and dust daily. J. Schiltroth received $9 for scrubbing the school yard and H. Baantjer, $18.50 for building the stable and for the materials. Cecil Simons was paid $14 for hauling the lumber.

In 1922, when Elgin Breadner was hired as school caretaker, the pay had risen to $6.50 a month but scrubbing floors and cleaning the school after a social function was still done for $3 and for cleaning the barn and outhouses the pay was $1.

In 1924 Walter Badger and James Boswell built a 10 by 12 foot ice house, cut and hauled ice. The ice was used for drinking water as the well was condemned. In later years they put a pump in Cecil Simons' well and used water from there.

In the mid 1920's the teacher was asked to buy treats and Christmas decorations but not to spend more than $10.

In August of 1928 the school was closed for 12 days as it had been damaged by a chimney fire. Someone tried taking the bell down, dropped it and it broke. The board hoped they would get $500 insurance for fire damage.

In 1930 they stopped teaching grade IX as it was overcrowding of the school. When the school board decided, in 1932, that swings and other play apparatus should be put up and a piano bought, they were told to quit spending so the school could stay open. The teacherage was built in 1934 at a cost of $395. Grace Switzer was appointed to act as truant officer in 1936.

1939 was the year they first talked about a

First class of Armley School, 1921. L to R: Bessie Schiltroth, Harry VanLuttervelt, Alice Baantjer, Thelma Kendrick. Back: George Breadner, Grace Schiltroth, Elmer Brown, Elgin Breadner, Ruby Schiltroth. Missing: Earl, Jim and Tink Coulter

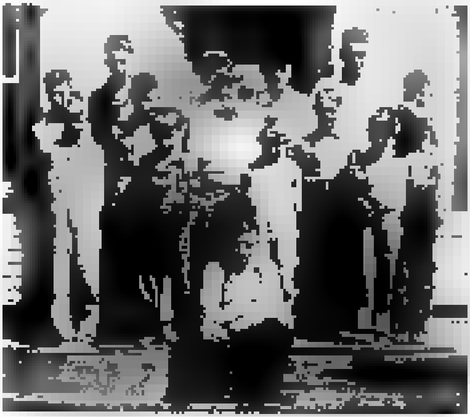
Armley School, 1930. Back L to R: George White, Harry VanLuttervelt, Thelma Kendrick, Tink Coulter, Verna Sproxton, Catherine McLean, Mel Cairn, Ross Sproxton, Lloyd Beckinger. 2nd row: Les Beckinger, Stirling Kendrick, Jack Thomas, Mamie Schiltroth, Mary VanLuttervelt, Elda Kendrick, Emil Wilson, Ross Coulter. 3rd row kneeling: Vernon Miller, Lloyd Switzer, Ray Coulter, Everett Kinnee, George Whyte, E. G. Kendrick, Alfred Beckinger, Norman Schiltroth, Jim Swanson. Front: Dolly Miller, Pearl Coulter, Ed Wilson, Joyce Bosch.

larger school unit. Talk started, in 1958, about closing the school when low enrollment and a heavy burden on the remaining taxpayers made it more economical to send the children to larger schools. After much talk and planning, the school was closed in 1960.

Over the years the school was used for many things, among them dances and Christmas concerts. A lot of work went into the concerts and into raising money for gifts. Early in November parents and the teacher would meet at the school to plan how to raise the money. Sometimes they had a dance and box social. For a box social the ladies would make fancy boxes, put in a nice lunch for two people and then at lunch time the boxes were auctioned off. The highest bidder got the box and had lunch with the lady who made it. Other years someone would donate a goose or turkey. The teacher and children would make and sell books of tickets. When the money was all in a certain amount was put aside for candy, nuts and oranges, enough for all the children. The rest of the money was sent to the Eatons Mail Order Company along with the ages of all the school children and also the small ones at home. The Eatons shopper picked out the gifts. In later years the parents chose the gifts. They also bought several yards of cotton net in red and green which mothers would sew into candy bags, about six by 10 inches with a draw string at the top. The men got a very large Christmas tree and it and the stage were put in a few days before the concert. The decorations were homemade. The gifts were hung on the tree unwrapped.

In summer there were school picnics. Everyone brought lunch, sandwiches, cakes and cookies. Everyone that had an ice cream freezer brought ice cream, all you could eat.

Armley School 1951. Back L to R: Jim and Steve Lyons, Lillian Breadner, Mary Moffat, Donalda Scott (teacher). Middle: Allan Breadner, Doug Lyons, Hazel Moffat. Front: Ron Breadner, Don Moffat, Howard Breadner, Gerald Coulter, Ed Moffat, Gloria Coulter, sitting.



Armley School 1952. Back L to R: Jim Lyons, Lyle Simons, Ann Simons, Lillian Breadner, Stephen Lyons. Second row: Howard Breadner, Allan Breadner, Hazel Moffat, Doug Lyons, Gary Simons. Third row: Norman Breadner, Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Grant Breadner. Seated Leo Simons. Teachers was Jim Dopson

North Armley School had a very good ball team and went to other schools to play in the earlier years. They went to the fields days and always brought home some cups or medals. In later years Henry Boxall and Gladys Seckinger were here to get some.

Jack Kingsley used to have a big slough at the north end of his farm. In the spring this would fill with water and freeze. Any children that had skates brought them to school and we would spend the noon hour skating and playing on the

Armley School in 1955. L to R: Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Norman Breadner, Bertha Breadner, Grant Breadner, Lorna Moffat, Pam Kingsley, Beth Breadner. Missing, Billy Breadner.

ice. I don't ever remember anyone going through the ice.

Our school yell was: Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka, Check-a-lacka chow, Armley, Armley, wow, wow, wow. Are we in it? Well I guess. Armley, Armley, yes, yes, yes.

The school colors were gold lettering on a purple background.

Students

1921
Norman Brown
Alice Basinger
Elgin Breadner
George Breadner
Elmer Brown
Barton Kendrick
Bruce Schilroth
Grace Schilroth
Ruby Schilroth
1922 and 1923
records missing
1924
Dorothy Brooks
Ethel Brooks
Melville Cairns
Earle Coulter
Eldred Coulter
James Coulter
Mary Coulter
Rena Coulter
James Hunter
Anna Johnson
Oscar Johnson
Sterling Kendrick
Magdeline (Maggie) Schilroth
Harry Van Luttervelt
George White
1925
Elda Kendrick
1926
Carson Jones
Myrna Schilroth
Glen Walroth
Homer Walroth
Marjorie Walroth

1927
Katherine McLean
Keith Spooner
Ross Spooner
Verna Sproston
Raymond White
Glen Kinney
Everett Kinney
1928
records missing
1929
Joyce Bozell
Milton Brown
Norman Clayton
Pearl Coulter
Rae Coulter
R. G. Kendrick
Vernon Miller
Norman Schilroth
Adolf Seckinger
Alfred Seckinger
Lester Seckinger
Lloyd Seckinger
James Swanson
Lloyd Switzer
Jack Thomas
Marie Van Luttervelt
George Whyte
Ethel Wilson
Gordon Wilson
Henry Wilson
1930
Ann Bozell
Audrey Cairns
Ben Kendrick
Irene Miller
Donald Thomas

Violet Tucker
Charlotte Whyte
1931
Albert Baitz
Alma Baitz
Arnold Baitz
Fern Cunningham
Wilfred Freeman
Dolly Miller
1932
Carol Miller
Pearl Seckinger
Ruby Seckinger
Bert Vandekle
Henry Bozell
Alvin Schilroth
1933
Esther Baer
Mildred Martin
Russell Martin
Tibbie Swanson
1934
Winnifred Burns
Gwenyth Miller
Gladys Seckinger
1935
Sheila Badger
Lois Bozell
Ethel Dechamps
Bill Harrower
Bob Harrower
Julia Lloyd
Lyle Lloyd
Laura MacIntosh
Stella Stamochuk
Lawrence Teale
Zella Zado
1936
John Badger
William Bozell
Lillian Cairns
Eddie Cairns
Richard Kingsley
1937
Clarice Brown
Gerald Fulmer
Mildred Fulmer
Clarence Harrower
Lorraine Kingsley
Margaret McLean
1938
Alice Bouvier
Marlene Bozell
Ruby Brown
Mildred Cairns
Donald Whyte
1939
Donald Barks
Genese Flindt
Ruth Flindt
Annie Kingsley
Olene Nunn
1940
Lillian Badger
Doreen Bozell
Harold Breadner
Ernest Brown
Myrna Kendrick

Harry Martin
1941
Marlene Badger
Helen Eade
Lois Kendrick
Charlie Kingsley
1942
Barbara Fulmer
Mary Moffat
Lyle Simons
Charles Wynne
Earl Wynne
Florence Wynne
1943
James Bozell
Caroline Eade
Kathi (Evans) Kingsley
Delores Searby
1944
Lillian Breadner
Merle Eade
Hazel Moffat
Leslie Simons
Helen Stonehill
1945
Delores (Costello) Clayton
1946
Allan Breadner
Douglas Lyons
James Lyons
Stephen Lyons
Edward Moffat
Margaret Simons
1947
Barry Breadner
Howard Breadner
Stanley Breadner
Gerald Coulter
Diane McKay
1948
Ronnie Breadner
Donald Moffat
1949
Norman Breadner
Gloria Coulter
1950
Earl Breadner
Gary Simons
1951
Grant Breadner
Carol Graff
Ronald Lyons
Linda Roberts
Rosemarie Simons
1955
Beth Breadner
Bertha Breadner
Bruce Waldie
Roy Waldie
1957
Reuben Lim
Priscilla Kingsley
Lorna Moffat
1958
William Breadner
1959
Timothy Kingsley

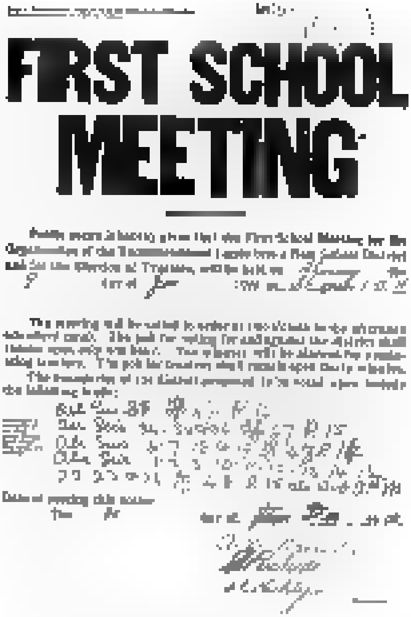
Teachers
Miss (Lawrie) Bacon — 1919
Miss Hamilton — 1921
Mrs. F. C. Torry — 1922
Miss C. R. Kelly — 1923
Mrs. C. R. (Kelly) Cairn — 1924
Miss A. E. Gilroy — 1924–25
Miss E. L. Clearwater — 1925–26
Mr. E. P. Hudson — 1926–28
Mr. W. C. A. McFarlane — 1928–30
Mr. C. M. Bell — 1930–31
Miss R. I. Goodwin — 1931–34
Mr. R. Zado — 1934–35
Mr. A. Sumo — 1935–40
Miss L. E. Hamilton — 1940–41
Miss P. R. Armstrong 1941–42
Mrs. E. I. Evan — 1942–43
Miss Z. G. Paul — 1943
Miss K. M. Stroby — 1943–44
Miss J. E. Board — 1944–47
Mr. J. Danyluk — 1947–48
Mrs. M. G. B. McKay — 1948–49
Mrs. D. L. (Scott) Seckinger — 1949–51
Mr. J. S. Clapson — 1951–53
Mrs. M. Wahlie — 1953–54
Mrs. L. L. New — 1954–56
Miss E. E. Ens — 1956–59
Miss I. Nicklen — 1959–60

School Board
W F Coulter
H. Banerjee
W. Kendrick
R. Thomas
John Schilroth
John Breadner
Percy Badger
W. Bazell
George White
J. Van Luttervelt
Cecil Simons
Dan McLean
Geo. Spronson
Wm. Salton
Harry Falmer
Grace Salter
E. Breadner
M. Lloyd
O. Whyte
J. R. Kingsley
E. Marsh
E. Coulter
Mrs. Coulter
Mr. Lyons
L. Moffat
Mrs. Simons
Mrs. G. Breadner
G. Breadner
Mrs. E. Breadner
W. Freeman

MANLIUS SCHOOL DISTRICT #2956

The first meeting was held to form a school district, at the home of Albert E. Nicklen Nov. 10, 1913. By-law No. one was signed and filed. Body School District #2956 was formed by Jan. 10, 1914. Mr. Nicklen was nominated chairman. Mr. Ed Richards took down the minutes and was later elected secretary treasurer with wages of $30 a year, raised to $35 in 1917. $1,600 was borrowed at not more than eight percent. The mill rate was set at 7½. The NW corner SW 12-48-15-W2, approximately two acres was purchased for the school yard from Tom Rowe for $57.25. April 10, 1914 the tender of Charlie Harvey was accepted to build the school. Beaver Lumber supplied the materials at $763.13. The insurance cost $15. The necessary equipment was purchased, including the heating system, blackboards, seats and closets, cost was $213.52. The first entry in the cash book is $13.58 for freight supplies, on the Bank of Ottawa.

In January, 1914 one trustee was elected, Mr. John Breadner. It was at this meeting the ratepayers decided to change the name of the school district. The following names were submitted and Manlius was chosen by the ratepayers. Mayberry, Rosedale, Rockland, Molten, Valleyview, Milton, Manlius, New Forest, Maydale, Birch Grove, Oakland. Tom Rowe

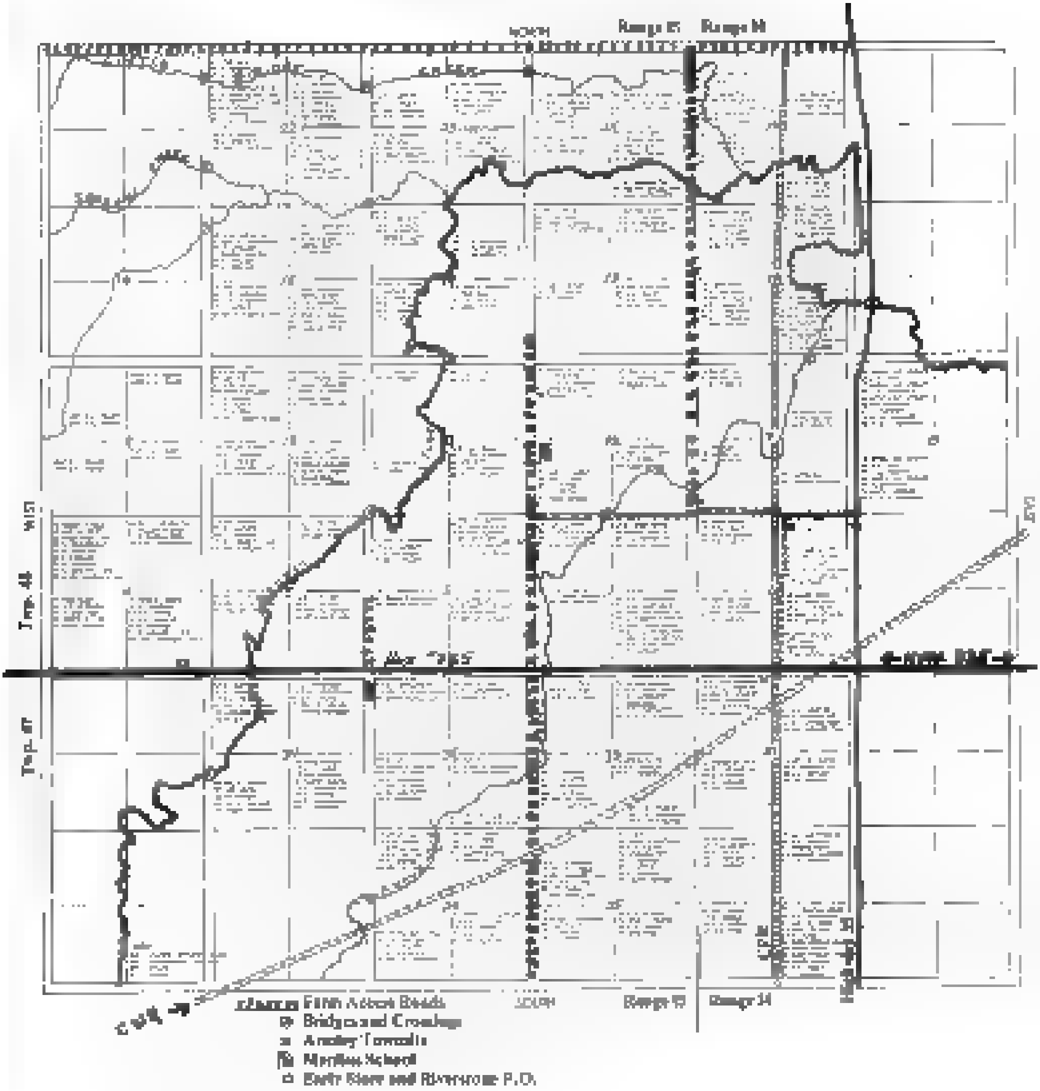


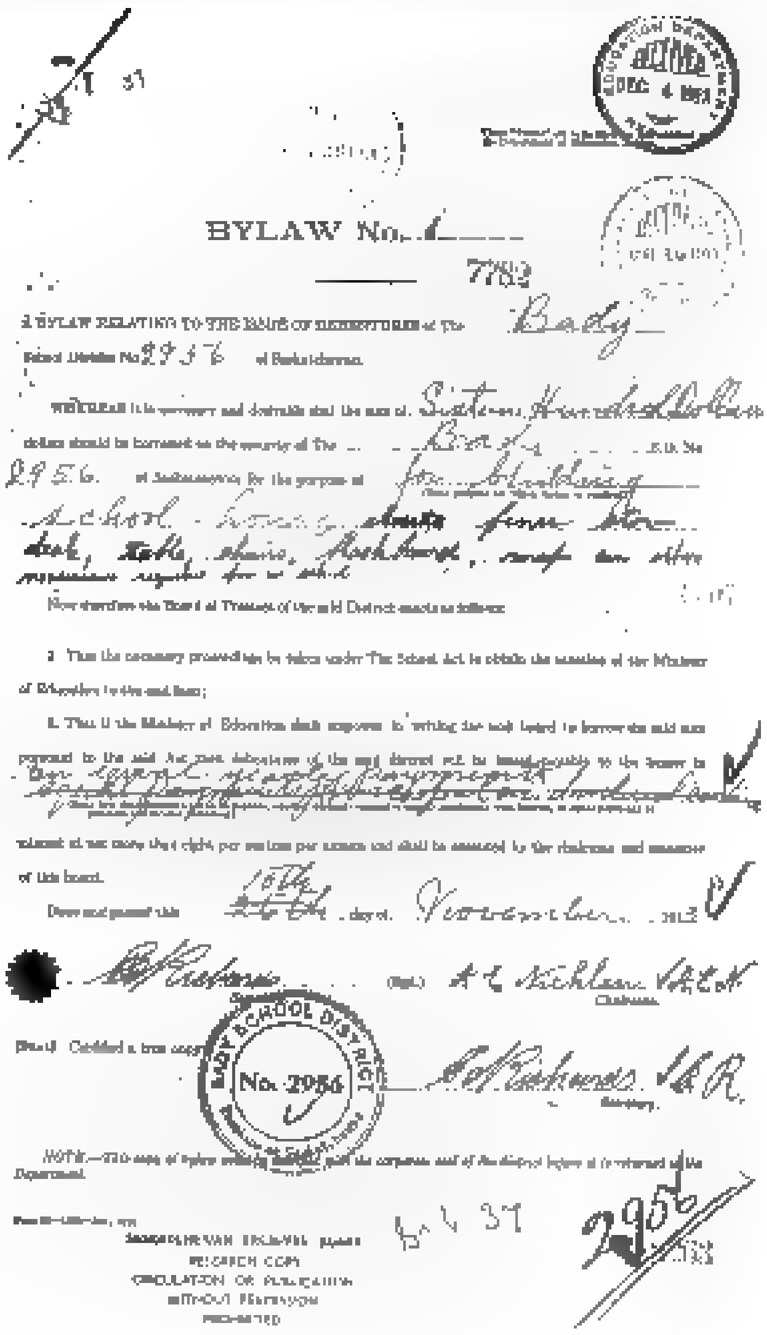
FIRST SCHOOL MEETING

School Meeting announcement.

Manlius School

Manlius School District #2956





31

Education Department
DEC 4 1913

BYLAW No. 1

7782

A BYLAW RELATING TO THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES of The Bady School District No. 2956 of Saskatchewan.

WHEREAS it is necessary and desirable that the sum of Sixteen Hundred Dollars dollars should be borrowed on the security of The Bady S.D. No 2956 of Saskatchewan for the purpose of for building school house, stove, desk, table, chairs, blackboard, map and other necessaries supplies for the school.

(State purpose for which loan is required)

Now therefore the Board of Trustees of the said District enacts as follows:

1. That the necessary proceedings be taken under The School Act to obtain the sanction of the Minister of Education to the said loan;

2. That if the Minister of Education shall empower in writing the said board to borrow the said sum pursuant to the said Act, then debentures of the said district will be issued payable to the bearer in [illegible] interest at not more than eight per centum per annum and shall be executed by the chairman and treasurer of this board.

Done and passed this 16th day of November 1913

M. Richardson, Secretary (Seal.) A. E. Nichlaus, Chairman.

(Seal.) Certified a true copy. M. Richardson, Secretary.

No. 2956

NOTE.—This copy of bylaw must bear the corporate seal of the district before it is returned to the Department.

6-6-37

2956

SASKATCHEWAN ARCHIVES BOARD
RESEARCH COPY
CIRCULATION OR PUBLICATION
WITHOUT PERMISSION
PROHIBITED

Bylaw Bady (Marlula) school.

contracted to level the grounds for $82. M. Devine was paid $6.50 for surveying the grounds. The first library cost $10. The first tender for wood went to Norman Van Blaricum, 22½ cords at $1.35 a cord. In 1937 the tender got $4 per cord. The first auditor was Thos. E. Yelland municipal auditor. Rental of the school for entertainment was $3.

The school opened in 1914 with Jim Breadner being the teacher. He taught until his untimely death in 1915. Fred Rowe and Norman Van Blaricum were the janitors the first two years and received $14. Janitors duties were: to build the fire, clean out the ashes, sweep the floor, dust the desks daily, clean the stable twice yearly, clean the outhouses once a month and scrub monthly in the summertime.

It seems at times there were problems with the students being unable to get to school due to roads being impassable with snow, mud or water. The school had to be closed at times. A letter was written to the Department of Education in 1918, requesting a foot bridge over the Carrot River to allow the Nix children to cross so they could attend school.

The school was closed in 1918 in the early part of the winter because of the flu epidemic. It was closed again in 1926 for five weeks because of a measles out break.

The school stable, ice house, and two outside closets were built in 1919. Tom Rowe's tender of $15 to build the 16 by 24 stable was accepted. It was built of one ply lumber. The ice house was 12 by 12 by 7, two ply lumber; it had a sliding door. The two outhouses cost $25. Tenders for 10 to 12 cords of wood were put out each year, to be split and piled on the school grounds. Ice tenders were put out in January. Two layers of ice, cut in square blocks 16 by 16 or 18 by 18 had to be cut and packed in the ice house. Sawdust was used for packing the ice to keep it from thawing too quickly. This had to be replaced from time to time. The water was used for drinking and washing so it had to be clean. Ice was hauled from the Carrot River at first. It wasn't always clean so ice was gotten from the Leather River which was further away, so it cost more money.

There were many boundary changes over the years, mostly land was removed from our district not added. A coal shed and store room were built in 1918.

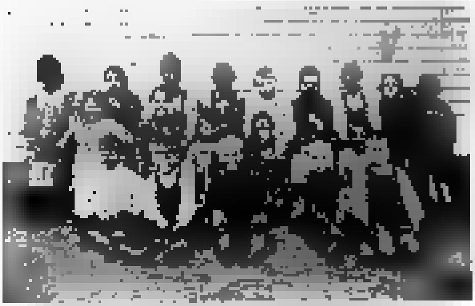
In 1922 the request of Mrs. Hanna and Mr. Schwager to send their children to Manlius School was approved.

In 1928 a meeting of ratepayers from Manlius, Waterfield and Armley School Districts was held to discuss the building of a high school in Armley.

By 1933 there was dental care and a public health nurse visited the school.

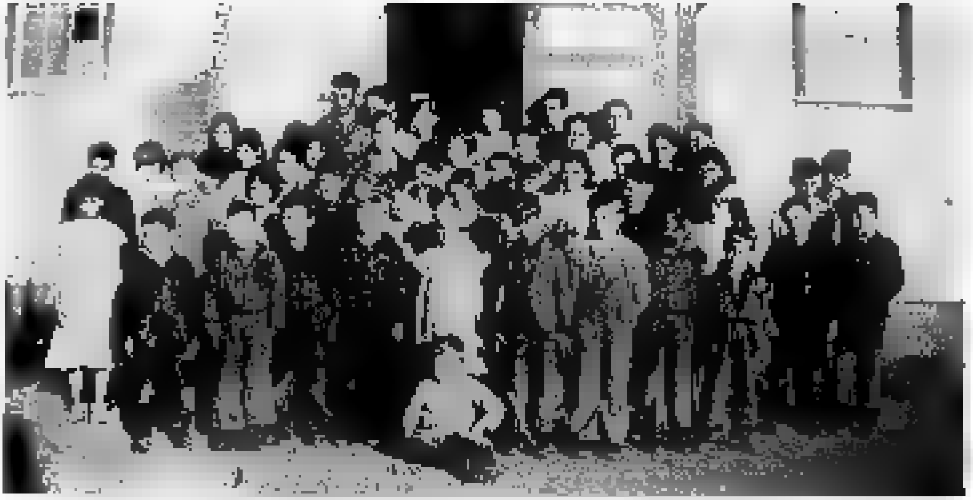
In March 1934, a new floor was put in the school. The first coal for heating the school was purchased in 1935.

The teacherage was built in 1935, it was 16 by 22. Bill Oliver built the 16 by 24 barn in 1938. Two swings were put up at that time also.



Manlius School in 1921. Back L to R: Amy Morgan, Kate Allen, Bill Breadner, Reg Staples, Roy Nicklen, Gordon Sawyer, Elgin Breadner, Wes Sawyer, Lorne McCullough. Middle: Dorothy Richards, Helen Allen, Evelyn Morgan, Ruth Allen, Kay Richards, Edna Morgan. Front: Walter Morgan, George Breadner, Chelsey Allen, Leroy McIntyre, Morgan Richards

Manlius pupils in 1920. L to R: George and Roy Nicklen, Bert Staples. Front: Reg Staples, Morgan Richards, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Dorothy Richards.



Manlius pupils 1931-32. 48 pupils from grade one to 10, teacher Miss Lila Vern

In 1937 a donation of $100 was made to the hospital in Armley.

The first mention of a trustee's convention was in 1937.

In July of 1938 furniture was bought from Mr. Dymond, the teacher's chair cost $3. A piano was purchased in 1941 from Mr. Hanna who was teacher at the time. He tuned the piano and accepted the organ as payment.

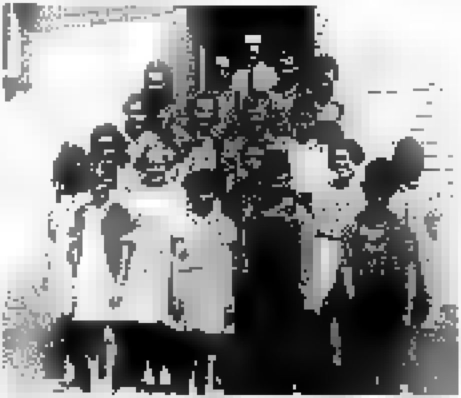
Field days and sports events were held in Armley and neighboring towns. Manlius students did the district proud with their awards. Christmas concerts were a big event; people came for miles to see the program. For some time before the chosen evening, the teacher began planning, each child strived to learn their lines and have their costumes just so. Their mother, teacher or a neighbor lady was sewing and fitting for weeks. Santa made his entrance, passed out gifts and departed. Bags of treats and Jap oranges were handed out.

In 1943 a 30 barrel cistern was built, it wasn't satisfactory so water had to be brought to the school daily.

The Dept. of Education bought a radio phonograph in 1947 for use in the class room.

A new teacherage 18 by 24 was built in 1947 to replace the one destroyed by fire in May of that year.

An outdoor skating rink was flooded in 1948-49. Power was brought to the school in 1949. It wasn't long before an oil space heater was installed, and indoor toilets were put in. There was talk of a high school in Armley again in 1953, which was turned down.



Manlius class 1944, Glen Hanner, teacher in doorway. Back L to R: Jean Sutton, Clarence Currie, Mae King, Bruce Carrick. 2nd row: Yvonne Hannah, Beryl McIntyre, Keith Oliver, Bob Carrick. 3rd row: Jean Jones, Betty Dawson, Armond Hannah, Arlene Harrower, Lorrayne Gibson, 4th row: Olive Nicklen, June Oliver, Isabelle Rowell, Audrey Hannah, Bill Currie, Vernon Harrower.

The Larger School Unit was being introduced to the area. Our school was closed in 1962. The teacher at that time was Mrs. Van Blaricum.

Marieta pupils, 1953. Back row, l to r: [illegible] Audrey Clayton, Elaine Broadner, Allan Wilson, David Nicklen, Earl McCorriston, Murray Richards, ?, Ilona Nicklen. Middle: Melvyn Sisson, Bill Clayton, Ron Richards, McConnell twins, Tommy Oliver, Donald McCullough, Jim Wilson, Elaine Clayton. Front: David Morgan, Norman Nicklen, Rodney Duford, Ron Marsonette, Mervin Messner, Carl Richards, Eleanor Hearns, Marie Wallis, Danny Richards, Merlin Clayton, Harry McCullough, Ransom twins, Harley Ransom with dog.

there were 19 students. They were bussed to schools in Tisdale and Ridgedale.

We feel fortunate to have our school still in our district. It is a land mark and was a welcome sight for the former residents who came to our school reunion that was held August 2 and 3, 1980. For several years, before and after the school closed, a community picnic was held the last day of school. Treats were purchased, then sold at cost. There were ball games, races, peanut scramble, visiting, with a picnic supper bringing an enjoyable day to a close.

We have 500 cards in the school in the winter months and the school is available for community functions.

Students

1906-1912
Gordon Broadner
Elgin Broadner
Will Broadner
Leslie Broadner
George Broadner
Archie Broadner
Cecil Broadner
Alpen Nicklen
May Nicklen
Stella Rowe
Ken Ramsden
Joy Pearson
Florence Robertson
Marie Robertson
Jessie Davison
Laura Donelson
Amy Morgan
Duncan Campbell
Annie Sawyer
Laura Sawyer
Violet Castle
Thelma Nix
The following listed from school registers.
1913
Raymond Castle
Jim Staples
Ruth Aton
Chelsey Aton
Helen Aton
Stanley Nicklen
Ethel McCullough
Allan McIntyre
Laurie McIntyre
Lorne McCullough
Kathleen Richards
Fred Evans
Wesley Sawyer
Gordon Sawyer
Reg Staples
Walter Morgan
Morgan Richards
Kathryn Aton
Edith Morgan
Evelyn Morgan
Bruce Van Blaricom
Dorothy Richards
Mildred Hearns
Roy Nicklen
George Nicklen
Bert Staples
Naomi Hearns
Weldon Hearns
Amy Hearns
1923
Charlie Morgan
Muriel McIntyre
1924
Mabel Richards
Jean McCullough
Doris Morgan
Adah Rowe
Jimmy McKibbon
1925
Wesley McIntyre
Albert Arbour
Dorothy Stringer
Caroline Stringer
Juliette Arbour
1926
Jean Healey
Kathleen Healy
Sidney Morgan
Mabel McIntyre
May Staples
Verne McCullough
Richard Healey
Marion Healey
Jessie Healey
Maude Healy
Walter Wallis
Mary Wallis
Frances Wallis
Gordon Wallis
1927
Frank McIntyre
Ollie Sisson
Delton Conron
Harold Greenough
Ila Brown
Wilfred Duford
Eileen Duford
Gladys Greenough
Harold Hearn
Gertrude Hearn
Milton (Bill) Brown
1928
Andy Rowell
Ross Marsonette
Allen Forest
Jacob Blizer
Amanda Blizer
Velma Marsonette
Harold Marsonette
1929
Thelma Quinn
Ross McCullough
Margaret Wallis
Lincoln Duford
Caroline Hearn
Alex Harrison
Donald Parent
Mildred Sisson
Dorothy Laidlaw
Jack Parent
Robert Laidlaw
1930
Beatrice Trimble
Violet Trimble
Alvin Conron
Eileen Rowell

Kenneth Harrison
John Harper
Isaac Trimble
1931
Robert Purcher
Matthew Wasil
Beatrice Chapman
Clarence Duford
Charles Laidlaw
Richard Hunter
Clara Morgan
Mildred Breadner
1932
Sadie Wilson
Ida Sapon
Bernard Wasil
Ollie Trimble
1933
Bernice Zolinski
Catherine Wasil
Dia Thomas
Harry Turnbull
Russel Harrower
Jack Thomas
1934
Beryl Litton
Lorne Rowell
Lawrence Wasil
1935
Evelyn King
Ben Duford
Glenn Sisson
Donald Wasil
Chester Currie
Mac King
Donalda Currie
Roy Beechman
1936
Ross Purcher
Beryl McIntyre
Keith Oliver
Rose Zolinski
Bob Zolinski
Irene Harrower
1937
Lib Litton
Jean Sisson
1938
Jean Jones
Edith McKay
Marjorie McKay
Jim McKay
1939
Joyce Herron
1940
Vernal Herron
Isabelle Rowell
Lorraine Sisson
Elva Rawson
Arlene Harrower
Jane Oliver
Robert Carrick
Bruce Carrick
Eva Litton
Leah Bauer
1941
Olive Nicklen
Sylvester Litton

Vernal Harrower
Jesse Hamilton
Shirley Hannah
Yvonne Hannah
Harold Griffiths
1942
Audrey Hannah
Bill Currie
Armand Hannah
Betty Dawson
1943
Donna Oliver
Larry Harrower
Doris Sisson
Tom Jones
1944
Barry Breadner
Dorothy Barnes
1945
Billy Hannah
Irene Nicklen
Blaine Breadner
Dolly Clayton
Vivian Dean
Robert Dean
Ruth Dean
Meryl Venn
Floyd Venn
1946
Allister Breadner
1947
Murray Richards
David Nicklen
Audrey Clayton
Melvyn Sisson
Harley Rawson
Gwen Cook
Bernhard Cook
Clarice Rosluk
1948
Jim Breadner
Beverley Clayton
Earl McCorriston
Donald McCullough
Tommy Oliver
William Roe
Karen Roe
Robert Roe
1949
Homer Rawson
Stanley Rawson
Bill Clayton
Merlin Clayton
Larry McCorriston
Lorne McCorriston
Beth Nicklen
Ronald Richards
1950
Elaine Clayton
Linda McCullough
1951
Danny Richards
Harry McCorriston
Ronald Marsonnie
Marvin Messner
1952
Marie Wallis
Eleanor Hanna

Tom Walters
1953
Rodney Duford
Richard Morgan
Carl Richards
Norman Nicklen
Marion Green
Ian Wilson
Derek Green
Allan Wilson
1954
Dennis Clayton
1955
Brian Clayton
Lee Corran
Betty Duford
Marilyn Wallis
Owen Morgan
1956
Dennis Duford
Sharon Hanna
Marilyn Morgan

Annabell White
1957
Diane Curran
Shirley McCullough
Lois York
1958
Paul Marsonelle
Hope Marsonelle
Alvin McCullough
Judy White
Everett Sisson
1959
Dale Morgan
Jim York
Gordon McCullough
Judy Clayton
1960
Terry Sisson
Darlene Marsonelle
1961
Dale Miller

Teachers

Mr. Jim Breadner 1916–1917
Miss Dorothy Strandwick 1918
Miss Evelyn Bates 1917 1918
Miss Ellison Dykeman 1918
Miss Lorna Bowell 1919
Miss Alice Cavalie 1920
Mr. Russel Hollingshead 1921
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1921
Miss Mildred McIntyre 1922
Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead 1923-1924
Florence E. Evans 1925-1926
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1927-1929
Mrs. Jean Hollingshead 1930
Miss Lilla Venn 1931
Miss Laura Fletcher 1931-1933
Mr. W. H. Davies 1934
Mr. C. C. Dymond 1935-1937
Mr. Kenneth McKay 1938-1941
Mr. Glenn Elason 1942-1943
Miss Iva M. Fry 1944-1946
Mr. Ed Kleparchuk 1947-1949
Miss Evelyn Kindrat Aug. 1949
Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum 1949 1962

School Board 1914–62

John Breadner
Albert E. Nicklen
Ed Richards
Tom Rowe
Fred Rowe
Charles Morgan Sr.
Al Ramsden
Ora Aten
Gordon McCullough
Clarence Jones
James Rowell
Jim Staples

Ben Sisson
Ivan Hollingshead
William Breadner
Vic Harrower
Charlie Morgan
Stan Rawson
George Clayton
Lorne McCullough
Morgan Richards
Bob Wallis
Glenn Sisson

MANLIUS SCHOOL REUNION

After a year and a half of planning, the Manlius School Reunion was held Aug. 2 and 3, 1980, leaving many happy memories.

Enthusiasm was high as registration got under way August 2, with approximately 450 people attending, coming from all parts of Canada and from California, USA. Arriving in every manner of travel, former students occupied many local yards with their home away from home.

The afternoon program chaired by George Clayton, began with the singing of O Canada with organist Thelma Van Blaricum. George gave a resume of events leading up to the reunion with Kay Hanna giving some history about the Celebrate Saskatchewan flag which was flying that day.

Raising the flag at Marlow School reunion, 1980. L to R: Lorne Powell, George Clayton and Kathleen Hanna.

Olive Wallis, secretary for the invitation committee, read some of the letters she had received. One from Mrs. J. McKibbon told of her husband's death. She ended by calling for a minute of silence in memory of those deceased.

Six former teachers were introduced. They were Mrs. Laura (Boxall) Thomas of White Rock, B.C.; Ivan Hollingshead of Carnduff, Sask.; Mrs. Florence (Evans) Doherty of Nipawin, Mrs. Laura (Fletcher) Booth of Tisdale, Carmen Dymond of White Rock, and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum, who resides in this district. They were given an opportunity to speak, each in a reminiscing way. Jean McCullough read a history of the school district when it was formed in 1914 and some items of interest since. The audience was favored with a musical selection by Gwen (Morgan) Denning from Edmonton, Dale and Bev. Morgan and Bev's dad, George McMartin from Didsbury, Alta.

Marlow teachers who attended the 1980 reunion. L to R: Mr. Dymond, Florence (Evans) Doherty, Laura (Boxall) Thomas, Laura (Fletcher) Booth, Ivan Hollingshead.

A plaque honoring the pioneers of this district was unveiled by Bert Sisson and Clarence Jones, which will be left in the school. Individual inscribed plaques were presented to Bert Sisson by his daughter Mildred Staples and to Clarence Jones by his daughter Jean McCullough. Mr. Sisson has the distinction of being the only pioneer still living in this district who was here in 1914 when the school was built. Plaques were presented by Kay Hanna to the oldest teacher present, which was Mrs. C. Thomas (Laura Boxall) who taught here in 1919, and to the oldest pupil, Albert Nicklen of Nipawin, presented by Dale Morgan, the youngest student.

Presentation by Charlie Morgan was made to

Marlow dedication to the pioneers.

Mr. O. B. Sisson and Mr. C. N. Jones unveiling the plaque honoring pioneers of the district.

Kathryn (Aten) Chez of California who came the farthest and to Charlie Morgan for 32 years faithful service as secretary for Manlius School district, presented by Thelma Van Blaricom. Lorne McCullough presented Thelma Van Blaricom with a gift on behalf of all her students. She was the teacher who taught for the most years at Manlius and was teaching there when the school closed in 1962.

Manlius School's last teacher, Thelma VanBlaricum, taught from 1948-62.

The afternoon ended with Annabelle and Judy (White) Dahlsjo of Kinistino with a musical selection.

It was interesting to note that there were eight of the Healeys there that day, all seven of the Wallis family, the Morgan family of six, six Sissons and five McCulloughs.

There was a chicken supper and a beautiful cake made and decorated by Darlene Morgan for dessert. The dance in Annley Hall with Lionel McCorriston and his band, was well attended.

August 3 started at 1 pm with an inter-denominational, outdoor church service conducted by Lorne Rowell of Fort Qu'Appelle and Sid Morgan of Swift Current. Others taking part were Carol and Calvin Hayward and a local choir.

Many took advantage of the afternoon to visit, while others browsed through the school where there were pictures of the early homesteaders and the older families of the district, as well as some family trees. The baby picture contest was won by Dorothy Moffat.

Larry and Jeanne McCorriston were in charge of the children's races. Throughout the two days the food booth was kept busy, souvenirs were on sale, also the souvenir booklets. The Manlius School Pins were very popular, and more had to be ordered. Thelma Van Blaricum called many of her former pupils forward and they were reprimanded in the same manner for their misbehavior as when she had taught them. The supper tables were well stacked with food as all enjoyed the Pot luck supper together. Bill Matthew of Fort Fraser, B.C. won the door prize, a beauty kit, which had been donated by Gertrude Germann of Saskatoon.

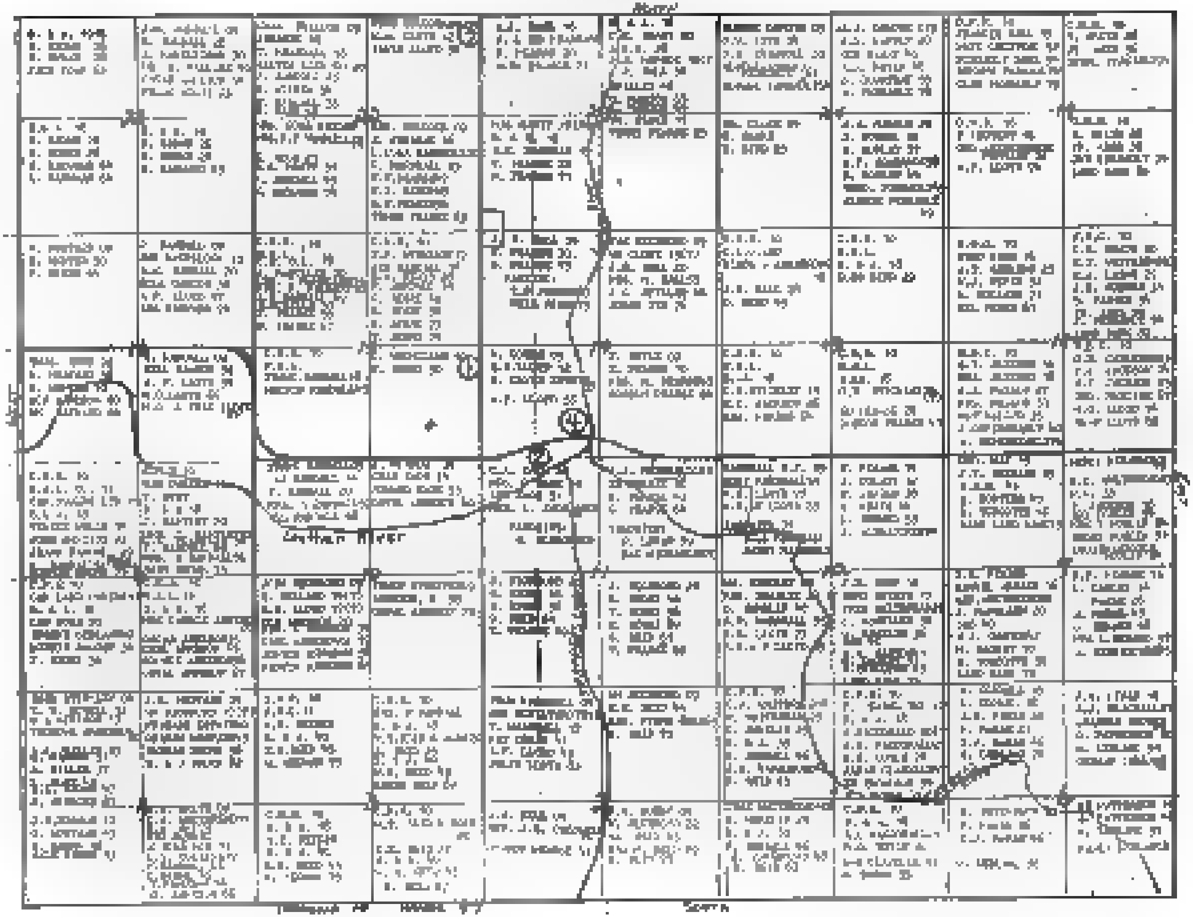
Murray Richards took over the mike at this point and expressed thanks on behalf of all the visitors, to all those who had put so many hours of work into homecoming celebrations and what better way to celebrate than to combine it with Saskatchewan's 75th birthday.

SILVER STREAM SCHOOL DISTRICT

Some two years after the first settlers arrived in Silver Stream, plans were afoot to establish a school for the area's children.

The first record available is an official petition form, supplied by the Department of Education, for the formation of a public school district. It is duly completed and dated at Carrot River, (Silver Stream's first post office), Oct. 7, 1907.

Silver Street
School District #108



Committee members signing on that early date were, Chas. F. Wegmiller, J. S. Harvey and John Wallington. These same good men's signatures appear often on early documents pertaining to the advancement of district. Especially that of Charlie Wegmiller who was to remain a resident of Silver Stream for the next forty odd years.

Silver Stream School and teacherage in 1952

Evidently Charlie had the declaration signed on Oct. 17, 1907 before C. J. Lutes, an early Justice of the Peace in Tisdale.

Rather noteworthy is the fact that two of the petitioners, Charlie and J. S. Harvey were bachelors at the time. Nor does the enclosed map of the proposed school district, noting the number and homes of prospective students, accord the homestead of Jack Wallington with any candidates. They were men of optimism and foresight surely!

This map notes three school age children at Demuth's, that would be Albert Jr., Hedvi and Mina; three at Clokes, surely Billie, Eleanor and John; three at Moidens, I would think Freda, Ernest and Clara; three at Randalls, Emma, Elsie and George; three at Bert Morrows; I am sure they would be Frank, Ina and Queenie Pearse as the Pearse family rented the Morrow farm at that time, and an A. J. Manning, SW 36-47-14-W2, with three children.

Surprisingly Geo. Bullock is credited with having one child of school age. His only two children, Charlie and Fred, owned homesteads at that date. J. S. Harvey is listed as having one child of school age. I questioned the few remaining pioneers of those days. They informed me it was deemed a permissible practice to "Borrow a few men, women or children from the Lord" "To hasten the formation of Local Improvement Districts, Rural Schools, Post Offices and Agricultural Societies as necessity commanded"

However it was accomplished, fast progress, pertaining to civic advancement was made. Local Government Boards must have been swamped with requests. Bureaucrats must have worked with speed and dispatch in those days.

A second petition for the formation of a School District, dated Dec. 13, 1907 is on record. This one is stamped "Approved" by the Department of Education. The suggested name of "Riverside" is crossed out and "Silver Stream" is substituted. (Possibly the name of Riverside was already in use?) The school district's allotted number, 2011 is affixed and included sections 1 to 4, 9 to 16 and 21 to 28-47-14-W2. Population of this district was stated as 66 with 19 children 5-16 years of age and seven children under five.

According to Saskatchewan Archives the first meeting of the newly formed Riverside, hereafter Silver Stream, School District was held in the Frank Randall home on Feb. 1, 1908. James Harvey and George Bullock were duly appointed chairman and secretary in that order. These two gentlemen, plus Frank Randall, were elected to the first board of trustees.

On April 4, 1908, By-Law No 1, authorizing the borrowing of $1300 to purchase a building site and build a school 24x36 feet with a 12 foot ceiling, was passed. This sum was to be paid back in 15 equal, consecutive, annual payments. The official by-law is over the signature of Chairman Harvey and secretary Frank Randall. The name of Mr. Bullock does not appear. This is purely conjecture, but it is recalled that many of the early pioneers left their homesteads in the winter months to earn money to support their farms through the summer. Frank Randall's name appears on school records almost continuously for some thirty years, interrupted, of course, by his overseas service in the First World War. Worthy of notice is the fact that he also served on the executive of The Saskatchewan Trustee's Association for a number of years.

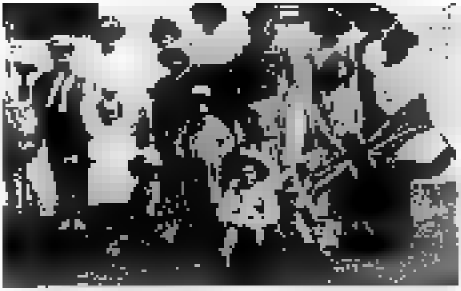
In a meeting, Oct. 24, 1908, the offer of debenture purchase, made by Hamilton and Cross, of $1342.25 was accepted. It was noted this sum had been received and deposited in the Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale by the Nov. 28, 1908 meeting. The bank in turn had discounted the sum by $1.34 for cashing the cheque.

During the winter of 1908, lumber was delivered to a two acre school site, in the NE corner of the SE 15-47-14-W2, purchased from Charlie Wegmiller for the princely sum of $30. The location is on the west side of the road and slightly south of the Oliver Breaking Plough that holds the gate sign of Norman and Fran Pearse. The old site of the school is now part of the home quarter of Dorothy and Frank Right. Charlie Harvey was hired as carpenter and began construction of the school in November of the same year. He appears to have received a total of $200 for his labour.

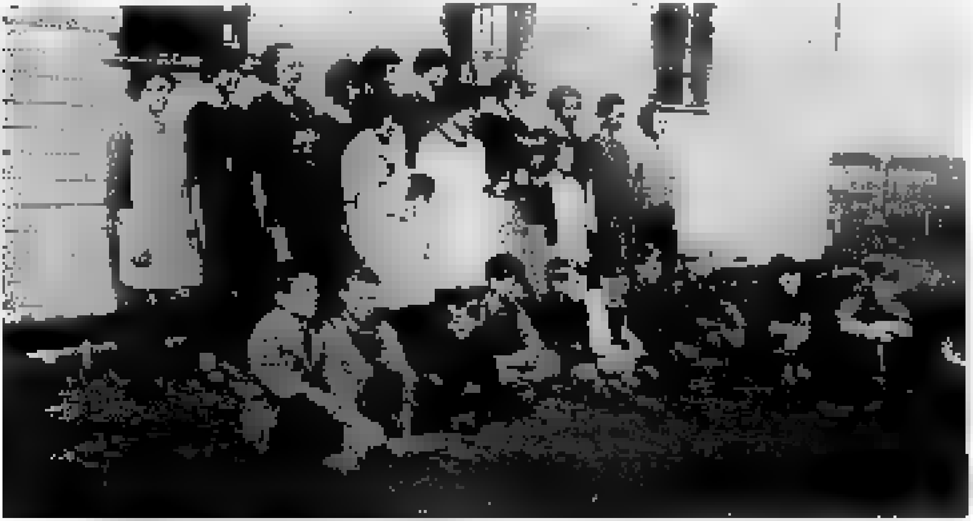
In March, 1908, a Miss Lillian Coote was hired as teacher for 100 days at $55 per month. School opened early in April of 1909 with 10 pupils appearing on the register of that date. They were Emma Randall, Frank Pearse, Iris Pearse, Allie Marshall, Violet Pearse, Elsie Randall, George Randall, Freda Haldenby, Ernest Malden and Ted Pearse. School taxes were struck at a flat rate of 5¢ per acre.

Evidently many teachers taught on a permit in those early days. There are entreaties from various school boards to the Dept. of Education to extend the permits of certain teachers who were: "Performing with the greatest of satisfaction". Two names, so lauded, are that of Miss Jean Gallagher and Miss Emma Randall.

On May 26, 1917 a motion, moved by C. A. Whitbread, seconded by Charlie Wegmiller: "That the secretary call for tenders to move the school and advertise same in the Tisdale Recorder". Accordingly this ad appears: "Tenders are invited to move the Silver Stream School and stable, one half mile south and a quarter mile east from its present site. Moving to be completed during the holidays in July of 1917". This move seems to have been completed with no fuss or fan-fare. That is the location of the present Silver Stream School. That place, the remembrances of my teachers and especially of my school-mates are very dear to my heart. That old school witnessed a lot of joy, sorrow, frustrations and jubilation.



Silver Stream School, 1920



Silver Stream Students in 1935, teacher Alvin Miller. Sitting L to R: Charlie Shay, Aubrey Lloyd, Billie Richmond, Carl Arneson, Billie Bradley, George McRae, Gordon Pearse, Howard Eade, Sydney Whitbread, Tony Marshall, Freddie Arthurs. Girls L to R: Ivy Arthurs, Olive Baptist, Margaret Arneson, Clara Arneson, Marion Baptist, Beulah Eade, Bessie Marshall, Hulda Demuth, Eva Clare, Sophie Eade and Peggy Pearse.

Through the years most of the old family names so familiar to the Silver Stream district, appear in the minute books as trustees, secretaries and chair-persons of the board, almost all of them to the second generation in fact.

Through the 52 years the school was active, some 40 different teachers graced "The Masters Desk". Their wages appear to have ranged from a low of $450 a year to a high of $2600. Mrs. Julie Lloyd served as teacher for the longest period of time, some eight years in total; though not successively. Many of her pupils recall her as being an "Excellent teacher". I notice among the teachers at least three who were former students. Miss Emma Randall, Miss Norma Spruston, and William G. Richmond.

Concerning the teachers of Silver Stream I like the words of appreciation expressed to them, and rural teachers generally, by Dorothy Righi at the Silver Stream Re-union in 1984.

A teacherage was built on the school grounds in 1947. I believe Helen (Craven) Righi was the first to occupy it.

By this time the proposed "larger school units" were going through a period of discussion. Few of us were so naive as to not realize, that if rural students were to have educational advantages equal to their urban cousins, the day of rural schools were doomed. The minutes of the annual school meeting, dated Jan. 11, 1943 passed the following resolution by a 9-1 majority: "Resolved that this meeting go on record as being in favor of The Larger School Unit Administration".

At the Christmas Concert. Back L to R: Brian Lloyd, Marvin Arneson, Roy Marshall, Shirley Bird, Orval Arneson, Ron Eade, Ben McNair, Bill Marshall. Middle: George Pearse, Harvey Reid and Donny Mohr. Front: Sheila and Miss Pearson Mohr.

In 1959-60 the Tisdale School Unit, (by then operational) moved the more modern Treasure School 11 miles west as a replacement for Silver Stream. T. E. (Ned) Pearse purchased the old school and moved it to his yard right one mile north. There it still stands, complete with at least some "Jack-knife carved initials".

Ode To Silver Stream School.
(Adapted from "The Old School Barn")
It sheltered the children that went to school
Over those lonely miles.
It reeked of chalk dust, wet clothes and clay
'Twas a place for learning, a place to play
A place of tears and of smiles.

For many a secret was whispered there
And many a fight was fought:
Avoiding the teacher's watchful eye
Oft times love notes were passed on the sly
And many a romance wrought.

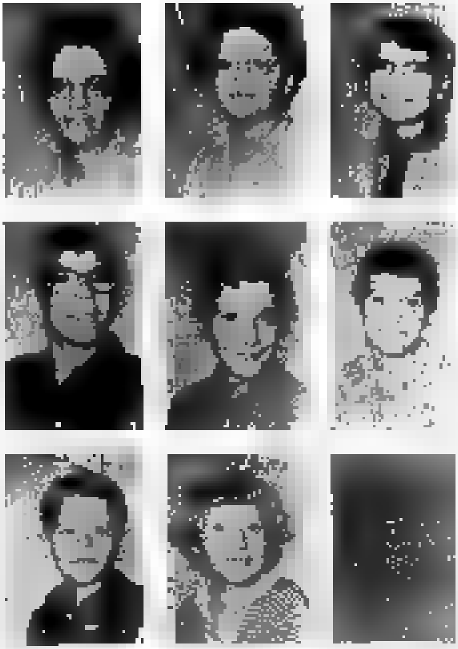
What stories that Silver Stream School could tell
What memories of childhood days!
If only it had a voice to speak
Of "baseball", "prisoners-base", "hide-and-go-seek"
And the pleasures of childhood ways!

Between 1950-53 our common practice was to either board high school pupils at Tisdale or have them take private lessons from retired school teachers living in the district. In 1954 The Tisdale School Unit was operating a bus from Armley to Tisdale but only on the highway. With 11 high school pupils in the district, parents formed car pools to transport these pupils to the bus at Leacross. We couldn't have chosen a worse year. It rained constantly and "Oh those trips in the mud"! For many years we didn't have gravelled roads. On occasion it was necessary to hitch a rubber tired tractor to a trailer to make the trip. It was a hectic rush at the best of times.

By 1960 the public school enrollment was down to nine students. In 1962 the district became part of Leacross and our children were bussed to that school. The high school pupils transferred to the larger bus at Highway 35.

The last students to attend Silver Stream in 1960-61 were: Gloria Arneson, George and Doug Pearse, Rhoda Lester, Marilyn Righi, Yvonne Eade and Heather Bird. Stella (Lester) Will was the teacher at that time.

The Silver Stream Ladies Club made applications to the Unit Board to purchase the school for community activities. This request was granted and on April 6, 1963 that club became the owners of the school building for the sum of $150. The



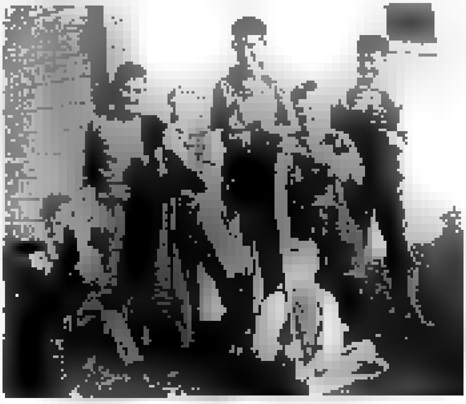
Last class at Silver Stream School. 1960–61. Top row L to R: Sheila Leiner (teacher), Heather Bird, Rhoda Leiner, George Pearse, Yvonne Eade, Marilyn Right, Doug Pearse, Gloria Arneson

remainder of the property was advertised for sale by tender; no one, including the owners of the remainder of the NW 11–47–14–W2, made any specific request for this land. I believe this was out of deference to the Silver Stream District and The Connaught Agricultural Society. I will always regard this as a very courteous and respective gesture on the part of Leonard and Clara Eade. Gradually other rural schools closed.

So ended an era; still, dear reader, do not write the days of the country schools of Saskatchewan off as those of gloom, doom, despair and disaster. They were far from that! Those rural schools were an institution of learning unique and important to the times. They graduated a large percentage of outstanding men and women and not necessarily "just out standing in their fields"!

It is true, too, that students from the rural school districts, suddenly integrated into the larger urban system, contrary to the general predictions of educators, were able to compete academically, easily, with their counterparts from the best of the town schools.

Front L to R: Harvey Reid, Ross Genlon, Ron Eade, Donna Keays. 2nd row: Bill Marshall, Brian Lloyd, Shirley Reid, Arlene Schulla, Gwen Bergh, Sandra Eade, Lynda Pearse. 3rd row: Marvin Arneson, Gordon Bird, Dennis Keays, Gerald Reid, Orval Arneson, Terry Pearse, Peggy Pearse, Betty Lou Bergh. 4th row: Marie Eade, Gladys McLeod, Wanda Lloyd, Carol Eade, Vera Genlon, Loretta Reid, Peggy Beacom, Bonnie Reid. Back row: Francis Olsby, Norman Pearse, Larry Bird, Barry Reid, Gary Lloyd, Gale Lloyd, Wayne Lloyd in 1952.



Silver Stream Ball Team 1924–25. L to R: Jack Nicols, Aubrey Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Billie Richmond, Ivan Lloyd. Kneeling: Tony Marshall, Gordon Pearse.

Pupils

[illegible] Emma Randall
Frank Pearse
Iris Pearse
Alfie Marshall
Violet Pearse
Olga Randall
George Randall
Freda Maiden
Ernest Maiden
Mabel Hunt
Stedman Pearse
William Clake
John Clake
Clara Maiden
Findly Munroe
Ted Pearse
[illegible] Lena Eade
Lambert Amos
Stanley Amos
Ruby Wellington

	Edward Wellington
	Rolland Amos
	Eleanor Clake
1911	Stella Schilbroth
	Stanley Schilbroth
	Murray Lloyd
1912	Eda Maiden
	Myrna Lloyd
	Charles Clake
	Violet Manion
	Albert Demuth
	Hedel Demuth
1913	Lizzie Maiden
	Leonard Eade
	Miana Demuth
	Jessen Lloyd
1914	Paul Demuth
	Lena Clark
1918	Beulah Eade
	Aubrey Lloyd
	Carrie Whitbread
	Bessie Marshall
	Tony Marshall
	Arthur Whitbread
	Margaret Pearse
	Sam Clake
	Hulda Demuth
	Eva Clake
1919	Billy Richmond
	Ivy Arthurs
	Delbert Spreston
	Norma Spreston
1921	Oscar Arneson
	Margaret Arneson
	Marion Baptist
	Clara Arneson
	Olive Baptist
	Sophie Eade
	Lauren Lloyd
	Gordon Pearse
	Carl Arneson
	Verna Spreston
	Marjorie Harvey
	Heather Harvey
	Emma Demuth
	Lottie Clake
	Keith Spreston
	Edna McRae
	George McRae
1922	Howard Eade
	Marjorie Randall
	Wm. Charles Bradley
	Lilian Moustad
	Jack Nicholls
	Enos McDonald
1924	Fred Arthur
1926	Marguerite Keays
	Velma McRae
	George Keays
	Clyde Keays
	Phyllis McRae
	Glenn Keays
	Melvin Randall
	Alice Randall
	Sidney Whitbread
	Lena Bradley
	Margaret Marshall
	Mabel Marshall
1927	Margaret Gilchrist
	Jean Gilchrist
	Earl Gilchrist
	Lillian Keays
	Hazel Keays
	Lindsay Keays
1929	Archie McMullan
	Jean Randall
	Murdena McLeod
	Desmond Keays
	Hazel Amos
	Ruth Blackall
	Mavis Amos
	Velma Keays
	Philip Blackall
	Joseph McMullan
	Daisy Finney
	Annabelle McLeod
1930	Lillian Finney
	Alice Hamelin
	Richard Blackall
	Faye Yelland
	Ronald Amos
1932	Edward Bird
	Leslie Tolhe
	Joe Hamelin
	Frances Haldenby
	Alice McLeod
	Arthur Wilks
1934	Irene Bowman
1935	Carol Mohr
	Bertha Mohr
	Robert Waldo
	Henry Hamelin
	Donald Bowman
	Albert McMullan
	Dorothy Wilks
	Elsie Randall
	Stuart Reid
	Calvin Reid
1936	Lorraine Lowe
	Dorothy Haldenby
	Betty Hamelin
	Maynard Flynn
1938	Audrey Reid
	Elizabeth Doyle
1939	Raymond Agerand
	Clifford Clake
	Lillian Agerand
	Bruce Right
	Leonard Clake
	Ivan Right
	Tommy Right
	Marjorie Clake
	Maddy Pearse
	Joan Randall
	May Clake
	Adolph Sagadahl
	Clara Sagadahl
1940	Carmen Reid
1941	Florence Leffler
	Willard Duggan
	Milton Leffler
	George Leffler
	Marjorie Leffler
1942	Connie McLeod
1943	Kenneth McLeod
	Elsie Franks
1944	Bonnie Reid
	Barry Reid
	Lorraine Reid
	Wayne Lloyd
	Vera Ganion
	Gary Lloyd
	Jean Kerr
1945	Margaret Gleason
	Wanda Lloyd
	Francis Clake
	Norman Pearse
	Gladys McLeod
	Merle Eade
	Larry Bird
	Orel Lloyd
	Dolores Bourne
	Carol Eade
	Helen Eade
	Donald Lowe
	Agnes Chatwell
1946	Gerald Reid
	Terrence Pearse
	Gordon Bird
	Marlene Sawyer
	Darlene McDiarmid
1947	Rodney Jackson
	Jean McDiarmid
	Margaret Pearse
	Charles Pream
1948	Dennis Keays
	Lynda Pearse
	Betty-Lou Bergh
	Shirley Reid
	Grace Bergh
	Orval Arneson
	Myron Arneson
1950	Brian Lloyd
	Karen Ganion
	Sandra Eade
	Bertha M. H. Bergh
1951	Arlene Shulte
	Bruce Bird
	Ross Ganion
	Donna Keays
	Bob Marshall
	Bill Marshall
1952	Ronald Eade
	Harvey Reid
1953	Marlene Bergh
	Heather Bird
	George Pearse
1954	Melvin McLeod
	Renate Zeller
1955	Donald Mohr
1956	Beat McNair
1957	Neil Right
	Carol Mohr
1958	Yvonne Eade
	Marilyn Mohr
	Henry Right
	Brian Schelbus
1959	Marilyn Right
1960	Gloria Arneson
	Doug Pearse
	Rhonda Leister

The registers for the years 1912, 1916, 1917, 1920, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1933 and 1935 are missing.

Teachers

1908	Lillian Cover
1909	Lillie Maybrook
1910	Alice Sturgeon
1911–13	Jean Gallagher
1913	Bertha Stanley
1914, part of '15–16	W. Ross
1915–16 and '18	Mabel Schilbroth (see Perkins)
1917–18	Emma Randall
1918	Blanche L'Esperance (see Playford)
1919	Evelyn Hann
1920–21	Margaret Hamilton
1922	Bertha Curtis
1922–24 & '25	Alvin Miller
1925	A. Roach
1925	R. Williamson
1926	Winnifred Henderson
1927	Rita McDonald
1927–28	Ross Robinson
1928	Kathleen Phillion
1929	Elsie Bishop
1929	Norma Spreston
1929–30	Edna Henderson
1930–31	F. Evelyn Sears
1931–33	Augusta Thomason
1934–37	Lillie Peterson
1937–39	Wm. Richmond
1939–40	Rowena Harris
1940–41	R. McPherson (see R. McPherson)

1941–42, '49–'50, '52–'53, '59 and '60	Julie Lloyd
1942–43	Hazel Green
1943–44	M. Wrigley (nee M. St. Cyr)
1944–45	M. Woodley
1945–47	Helen Craven
1948–49	Richard Pinaway
1951–52	Bernice Walecke (nee Buyck)
1953–54	Helen Right
1954–56	Freda Bourne
1956–57	Frances McNair (nee Shaw)
1957–58	Helen Maksymiec
1958–59	Lorraine Schelina (McDougall)
1959–61	Stella Lester (nee Will)
Trustees	
1909	F. Randall
1910–11	O. Bullock
1912–14	E. B. Lloyd
1915	C. Wegmiller
1916	C. Wegmiller Chas. Eade
1917	C. Wegmiller A. J. Marshall
1918–19	Annie Eade M. Pearse
1920–21	Annie Eade Wm. Richmond
1922	Annie Eade A. McDonald
1923–27	F. Randall J. Baptist
1928–30	F. Randall C. Eade
1931–45	F. Randall C. Wegmiller
1946	F. Pearse
1947–50	W. Ganton
1951–61	D. Bird

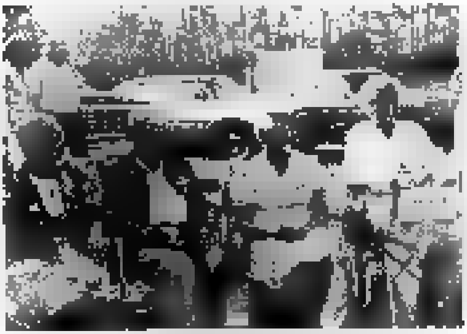
SILVER STREAM REUNION

In 1908, pioneers of the Silver Stream district built and opened a school for their children. On July 21 and 22nd, 1984, four generations of students attended a school reunion to honor the founding pioneers and to remember the decades of living and sharing between then and now. The reunion was held at the Connaught Agricultural Grounds, which encompasses the school yard and buildings.

Over 200 people from across Canada were present to join in the festivities, which included a pancake breakfast, ball games, pillow fighting, grandstand show, dance, picnic, and Church Service.

The five ball teams, chosen at random, had players from ages 5 to 72. The bleachers were filled with enthusiastic spectators who watched what has traditionally been Silver Stream's main summer recreational activity.

The grandstand show was particularly poignant, as again, it spanned the generations. Of the original class of fourteen students, five were in attendance. They included: Mrs. Freda (Maiden) Haldenby, Mrs. Eleanor (Cloke) Clisby, Frank Pearse, Mrs. Iris (Pearse) Bowerman, and Mrs. Queenie (Pearse) Yelland.



Silver Stream re-union, 1984. L to R: Iris Bowerman, Frank Pearse, Queenie Yelland, Freda Haldenby

A number of former teachers were also present, including Mrs. Julie (Grimes) Lloyd, Mrs. Bernice (Walecke) Buyck, Mrs. Helen (Craven) Right, Mrs. Freda Bourne, and Mrs. Stella (Lester) Will. Each of the teachers were presented with scrolls which read, in part,

"Few people of any generation have made a greater contribution to progress than the teachers of the now phased out rural schools of Saskatchewan. At a time when secondary education did not come easily, these, then young men and women, somehow managed to obtain teaching certificates, surely no mean feat in itself. Then, often times hundreds of miles from home and friends and under primitive conditions, they undertook the Herculean task of educating the farm youngsters of the province. Their task developed well beyond the classroom to extra curricular activities, many and varied."

"How well they succeeded is evident in the development of Saskatchewan into the province that has set the standard for so many firsts in our Dominion. Surely an all wise providence must have developed a special breed of men and women for so momentous a task. Teachers of Silver Stream and other rural Saskatchewan schools, wherever you may be, we salute you."

Entertainment at the grandstand show included songs, skits, dancing and musical solos.

One of the most enjoyable and touching items was a series of songs by the Eade family, Helen, Merle, Ron, and Yvonne. The original songs were titled "Silver Stream, I'm Coming Home", by Merle Eade and "Teachers", by Ron Eade.

The grandstand show concluded with a poem recited by Gordon Pearse, which was written by Hermon Smith, another early settler in the district. The poem clearly depicted what early pioneer days were like, and painted a vivid picture of the love and sharing of a pioneer family.

Doug Pearse, was Master of Ceremonies for the event.

An age old event at gatherings in the district has been pillow fighting on specifically designed stands erected many years ago. As in the past, the finalists were the Marshall twins, Bill and Bob. Bob was elated when he won the competition this year, because the victory was recorded on videotape for future posterity.

A special attraction was the pictorial display of the Silver Stream District from 1908-1984. Scrapbooks, collages, and family portraits filled the building, and each person present was able to find an early picture of him and herself, as well as relatives, taken long ago, but remembered with laughter, and, on occasion, tears.

A Prayer Service was held Sunday morning. Gale, and his son Colin, took the Prayer Service.

Fran Pearse and daughters Twila and Tammy embroidered a table cloth with all the names of the graduates of Silver Stream school, as well as the teachers. A draw was held, and Tom Bellesworth won the table cloth.

Organizers of the very successful event were Dorothy (Haldenby) Righi, Fran Pearse, Gordon Pearse, and Melvin Randall.

It was a fun filled, yet nostalgic time. We visited, laughed, and played with friends not seen for many years. We also remembered those who have passed on, and were filled with a sense of belonging, and of pride in our rich heritage. As each of us left, to return to our busy walk in life, we were renewed with fresh vigor and strengthened, secure in the knowledge that the roots from which we emerged were sturdy and strong. We were also filled with a fresh determination to live up to our heritage, and to give of ourselves as they, the first pioneers, and those who followed after them, have given to this great province of ours.

Coming Home Silver Stream

Well I'm heading back home now to see all my pals,
Friends and relations it seems,
And I'll take the dirt road just off 35,
And drive down towards Silver Stream.

Oh there stood our schoolhouse since 1908,
Much laughter and joy filled its seams
We worked hard to study for tests wrote in June,
Some passing and filling their dreams.

Oh can't we remember each year in December
The concerts we'd give Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,

With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and Lloyds,
Righis and Randalls and Eades,
Then Clisbys and Arnesons Mcleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.

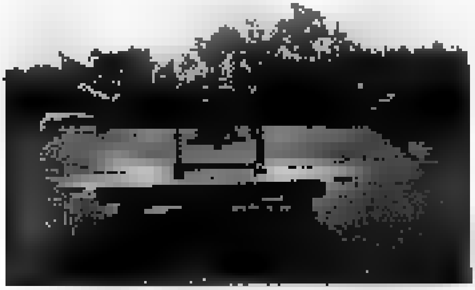
How we'd love it when spring came we'd practice for field day,
The ball games the broad jump the screams
We'd march with our banner so proudly we'd hold it,
In big letters read Silver Stream.

Now we've all gathered home here to see once again,
Many years this old schoolhouse has seen
We say thank-you dear teachers we show our respect,
And salute to our school Silver Stream.

Oh can't we remember each year in December

Silver Stream swimming hole

The concerts we gave Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,
With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and Lloyds
Rights and Randalls and Eades
Then Clisbys and Arnesons McCleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.
What a wonderful life we have seen . . .
. . . Merle Eade Hedman



Original school bell and sign.

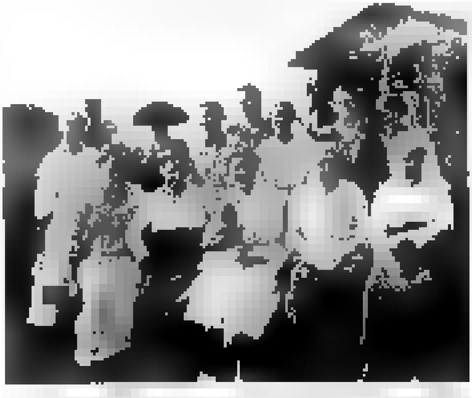
Teachers

When I was a young lad, not far from my teens,
I went to a school house, it was called Silver Stream.
There were many fine teachers I don't mean to jest,
And old Julie Lloyd she was one of the best.
She'd come in in the morning we'd run through the scale,
She'd pound that piano she was always quite frail
She had two fine boys and that Gail was the worst,
He'd pester his mother till she'd nearly burst.
There were other fine teachers Maklynie so grand,
And then Miss Sebllnis from up near Chuiseland.
And then Miss McNair with her figure so trim,
She should have been teaching some highschool gym.
There was Mrs. Earl Right, and Stella Will too,
And old Freda Bourne I won't forget you,
Now these are a few of the teachers I had,
And I know there were more that taught my Mom and Dad.
But I'll leave it right there till we think of some more,
And I'll never forget walking through that old door,
Yes these are the days we remember so well
We had lots of fun and we raised lots of h
Well it's nice to look back on those days we came through
And I think this reunion is long overdue
So have a good time and I'm telling you here,
Have a happy reunion and don't drink too much beer . . .
. . . Ron Eade.

SILVER STREAM LADIES' CLUB
submitted by Peggy Ford

In the beginning the Silver Stream Ladies Social Club was formed during the First World War about 1914 or 1915. It is not known what lady in the district formulated the idea of starting a club, but the idea caught on like wild fire, spurred on, no doubt by the need to help and aid the Red Cross. Being able to knit, sew or do any other kind of needlework was indeed a real asset and if one hadn't done so before the war they soon learned out of need or even to keep up with the other lady members. In any event all of the members contributed a lot to the club and district at that time.

Dozens of mitts and socks were knit and many dozens of pyjamas sewn and sent overseas to meet the need of the armed forces. Many quilts were set up in different ladies living rooms, pos-



Silver Stream Ladies' Club, 1925. L to R: Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Mabel Munt, Mrs. Emily Marshall, Mrs. Annie Eade, Mrs. F. Whitbread, Mrs. Backall, Mrs. Wm. Richmond. Seated: Mrs. Laura Lloyd, Mrs. Rosa Wegmiller, Mrs. Violet McDonald holding J. A. McDonald, Mrs. Pate McRae, Mrs. Whitbread Sr.

sibly four ladies quilting one quilt. It would have to be finished in one day and come out of the frames due to the need for space. One quilt that was made stands out in my mind. It was called a Red Cross, white and red, assembled in such a way as to form a cross. It was a fund raising project for the Red Cross, and if you wanted your name embroidered on it you paid a set sum to have that done. Usually the whole family members names were emblazoned on the quilt as well as bachelors and friends names. It was then raffled. I suppose the reason I so well remember this quilt was because my brother, Ted, was the lucky recipient of it. I can remember it was still hanging together when I left home in 1936. It was interesting to read the names on it years later.

Silver Stream Ladies' Club about 1941. L to R: Tweetie Garton, Mrs. Wegmiller, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Rod McRae, Mrs. Blackall, Mrs. Hight, Mrs. Marshall. Front: Laurine Lloyd, Mrs. J. Richmond holding Margaret, unknown, Mrs. Pearson, Kate Jackson holding Peggy Garton, Vera Garton, unknown, Mrs. Cliff (Kathleen) Garton.

Even after the war ended and the need for aiding the Red Cross lessened there were still other needs to be met such as fire victims, so quilting bees became a social event of the ladies and girls lives and the event of attending a quilting bee was anticipated for days. Usually the hostess outdid herself in preparing a delicious noon luncheon, and tea or coffee and lunch was served before you went back to your own home to prepare the supper meal for your own family.

The Silver Stream Ladies Social Club flourished and many events were sponsored by them such as social evenings, box and pie socials, plays and concerts, whist drives, fowl suppers, picnics, wiener roasts, etc. The money raised by such events was donated to worthy causes.

In my youth I can remember well the cleaning the house got when it was mother's turn to have the ladies meeting. The house was cleaned from attic to main floor. All the curtains throughout the house were taken down, laundered and starched and later ironed by sad irons heated on the cook stove. The cook stove and heater were cleaned with black lead and made to shine with elbow grease. The chrome trimming on the heater underwent a special treatment. Even the stove pipes, and there were many in our home, were taken down and cleaned out. I can still remember with repugnance the soot that was spilled on these occasions and how dirty we became cleaning it up. I can remember with pleasure the special goodies that were baked the day previous to the meeting so they would be fresh. And the delightful smells which pervaded the air on these occasions. This procedure went on in every home when the ladies club were coming, I'm sure.

When a girl in the district was going to be married, the ladies club gave her a shower. This grand custom started about 1928 or 1929. It involved a committee to look after the lunch and one to look after the entertainment and sundry other things. The custom still prevails.

I was absent from the district from 1936-1945 and I understand the late Myrna Reid was instrumental in having the Ladies Social Club join the Homemakers which was quite successful at that time. Later on though, the club dropped out of that and became what is now known as the Silver Stream Ladies Club. The original minutes were lost in a house fire in the late 1920's. The late Laurine Lloyd was the instigator of keeping the cemetery looked after. It was her pet dream, and if she could see it now in the summer time after

Ladies' Club 1965. L to R: [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], Sophie Arneson, Gloria Arneson. Front: Dora Pearse, Bergany Pearse, Clara Ease, Julia Lloyd holding Brenda, Peggy Bird, Vera Bird holding Gene, Marilynn Hight, Cheryl Hight in front.

Ladies Aid 1970. L to R: Sheila Argle, Sara Pearse, Ann Marshall, Sophie Arneson, Doreen Reid, Clara Eade, Barbara Pearse holding Penny, Vera Bird, Dorothy Pegre, Helen Pearse, Myrna Reid. Seated: Peggy Bird holding Cindy Pearse, Marilyn Pearse holding Carole, Fran Pearse.

being mowed she would be gratified. Every lady or girl who has been a member from its inception to the present time has in her own way contributed a lot to its success.

After the closing of the school and the children were bused to Tisdale, the S.S. Ladies Club bought the school and site. It has been a good investment. Many social occasions such as the yearly potluck supper and whist drives are held in it as well as the bridal showers. It's now used exclusively for quilting and some of the ladies meetings as well as Connaught Fair meetings and Community College meetings on a regular basis.

It has been a great district, and ladies club to belong to and a staunch loyalty still pervades. I have enjoyed my association with them.

WATERFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT #2678

On March 1, 1910 a group of people gathered at the Frank Berry home to discuss the possibility of forming a school district. Some of the people in attendance were Mr. Mold, John William Berry, George Schilcroth, A. J. Smith, Ben Farmer, J. Caskey and Mr. R. B. Duguid.

On July 7, 1910 a petition was made for the formation of the Armley School District #2678 now known as Waterfield S.D. Sections included were 32 to 36 on Township 47 Range 14 West of the 2 Meridian, also sections 1 to 5 and 8 to 17 in T48 R14 W2 M.

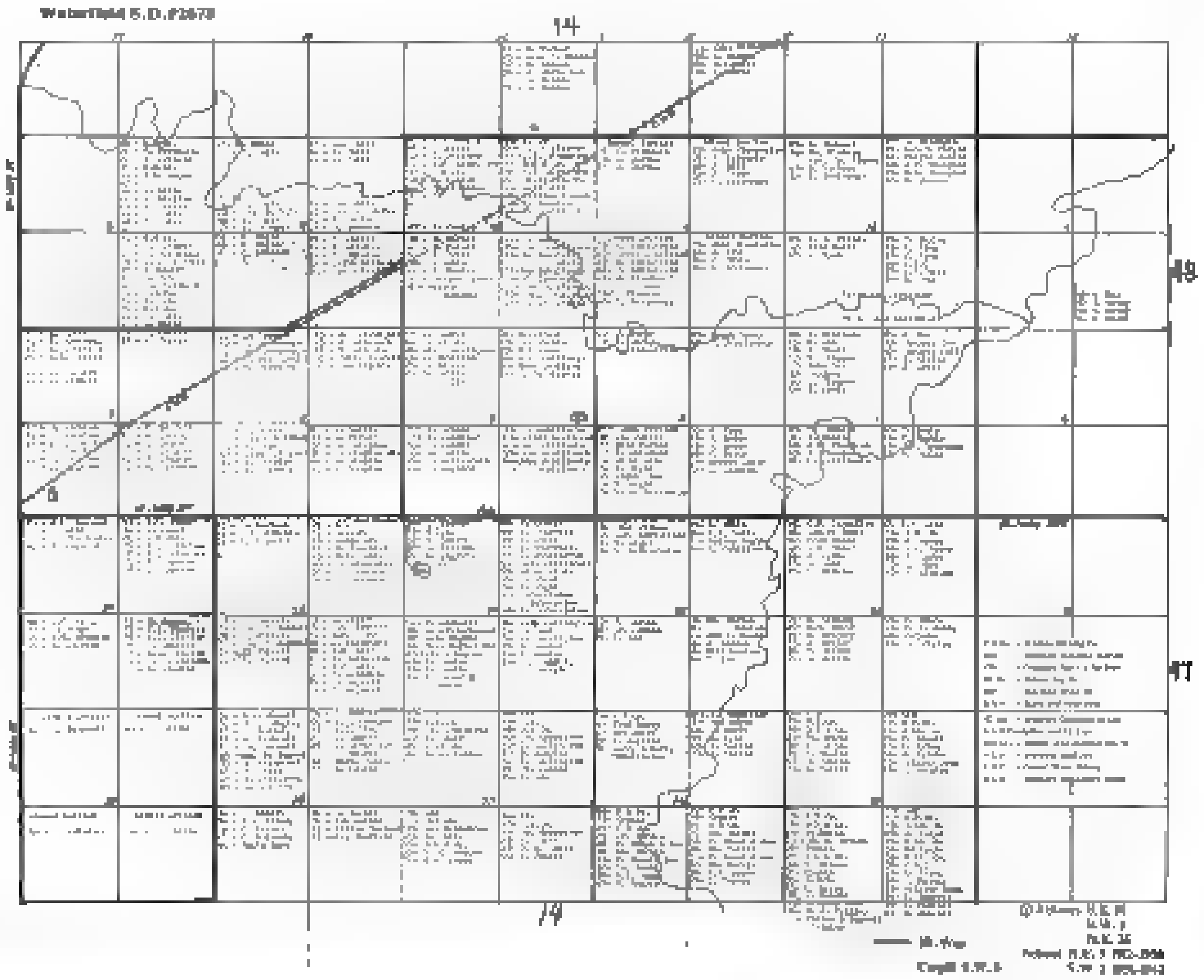
On Aug. 15, 1910 the first official meeting was held at the Perkin home in connection with the organization of the Armley S.D. The chairman was A. J. Smith and the secretary was R. B. Duguid. In the afternoon another meeting was held with J. Wallington as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary so resident ratepayers could sign the declaration required by section 18 of the School Ordinance. A poll was then opened for one hour to vote on the formation of the proposed district. The results were five in favor and two against. A poll was then opened for one hour for the election of trustees. The results were A. J. Smith, B. Farmer, W. Perkin, G. Schilcroth, J. Caskey and R. B. Duguid elected, A. J. Smith as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary.

On April 21, 1911 a meeting was held at the Perkin home for the ratepayers to decide if the school would be constructed of wood or brick. Brick was chosen. Some of the estimated cost are as follow; Brick $250, laying brick $150, plaster $35, hauling brick and sand $61, joists $34, three days plastering $15, flooring $25, shingles $45, doors $15, windows $20, paint and painting $40 and drawing plans $10. The total estimated cost was $961.50. A sample of brick was sent away to be analyzed.

At a meeting on July 20, 1911 it was found that it would be necessary to issue debentures to the extent of $1200, repayable in 10 or more equal instalments not bearing interest at a greater rate than eight % per annum. These debentures were to be used for the purpose of purchasing a site, erecting a school house, furnishing same and any other expenses that may occur in order to place the school house in proper order for teaching to commence.

On Nov. 15, 1911 a decision was made to build a frame school with inside dimensions 20 x 24 feet and 10 foot ceilings with a capacity of 18 to 24 children. They also deposited in the bank a government school grant of $50.51.

On Feb. 19, 1912 a school site was chosen on the southeast corner of NE 3-48-14-W2 belonging to William Perkin. It was three miles east and one half mile north of the junction of #35 and #335 highways. A description of the specifications for building of the school is found in the minute books which will be placed in the Tisdale School Division Office. The trustees advertised for the first teacher in April of that year. In May, Mrs. Doyle was hired as the first caretaker. The school was built in the summer of 1912. A homesteader, Charles Harvey, was the contractor with other neighbors from the area helping. He also built the teacher's desk. That year a tender was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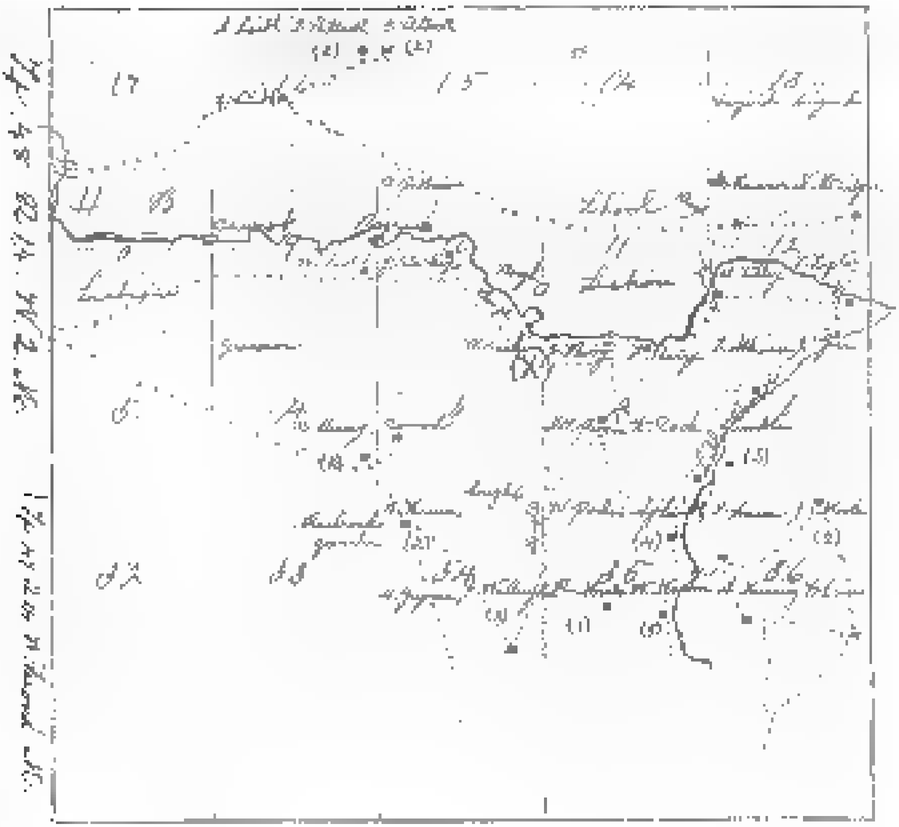


[illegible] S.D. No. [illegible]

1. Write the Name of each Resident Ratepayer across the Quarter Section on which he resides.
2. Indicate Number of Children of School Age Residing on each Quarter Section thus—(1), (2), (3), &c.
3. Indicate the Present or Proposed School Site thus—(X)
4. Indicate the position of all Rivers, Creeks, Lakes, Sloughs, Swamps, Large Ravines, etc.
5. Indicate the Position of Bridges thus ⌶ Travelled Roads thus . . . . . . and Location of Houses thus ■

Note—Each small square represents a quarter section.

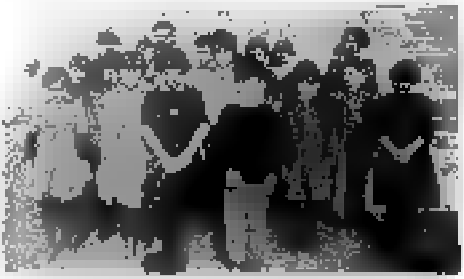
Waterfield Schoolmap.

Waterfield School 1914. Percy Riddle teacher. Back L to R: William Manton, Hugh Smith, James Johnston, Eric Smith, Irene Rumble, Edith Manton, Rachel Harvey, Eleanor Alcorn. Middle: Edward, Ruby and Bessie Wellington, Sam Turner, Richard Manton, Andrew Johnston, Rachel Turner, Marjorie Alcorn, Violet Manton. Front: David Smith, Stanley Schilroth, Janet Johnston, Susie and Otto (Butler) Schilroth.

accepted for banking the school with manure at the cost of $2.

On Nov. 2, 1912 Mrs. Teale was hired for $60 a month and school was to commence at 9 o'clock on Nov. 4. The school opened its doors to 22 students. Many of the children had not attended school before this. Hence 21 out of 22 students in the age range of five to 15 were in grades I to IV. Some of the children had to walk up to four miles. Many families lacked the proper clothing for they had no idea of the harshness of the climate in this new land. Sometimes gunny sacks were used for winter footwear.

At a meeting on Jan. 19, 1915, due to the confusion with mail between Armley School and Armley Post Office, application was made to change the name to Waterfield School District. The post office at Ben Farmer's had been named Waterfield after a homesteader, Harry Waterfield, who was living in the district. This solved the mail problem. Other names considered were Leafield, Ashted and Ashford. At the same meeting it was decided to buy all the books for the school children. Caretaking of the school was given to different families for a two month period. School taxes around this time were 6½¢



Waterfield pupils 1925–26. 1. Laura Benson, 2. Wilfred Clearwater, 3. Vernon Clearwater, 4. Keith Sproston, 5. Faye Sproston, 6. Lois Clearwater, 7. ? Clearwater, 8. Marshall Schilroth, 9. David Manton ?, 10. Herbert Benson, 11. Florence Johnston, 12. Delbert Sproston, 13. Ray Schilroth, 14. ?, 15. Mildred Schilroth, 16. Jean Schilroth, 17. Olive Rumble, 18. Verna Sproston.

an acre. In 1918 tender was accepted from Mr. Harvey to build the school addition for $1057.

On March 24, 1919 the boundaries were changed to include 25 to 28 in township 47 and 1 to 5 and 8 to 12 in township 48.

A swinging bridge built of page wire and plank, hung over the Carrot River and served as a foot bridge for the children to get to school. There were a lot of sloughs so the children would use poles to cross, leaving them there to use when they returned.

From early years an important ritual each morning was the raising of the flag, a duty performed by one of the students. Ice blocks were packed for drinking water and when melted, a community dipper was used. In 1926 an ice house was built for $76. Each winter huge piles of wood were collected for the years fuel supply. Tenders were let out for hauling of ice and wood.

Girls, 1933. Front to back: Isobel Berry, Charlotte White, Fern Smith, Verna Mohr, Hazel White, Ellen Coakley, Bessie Mohr, Gladys and Phyllis Schiltroth, Eunice and Jean Berry, Mary Mohr, Joyce Smith, Muriel Bowen, Dorothy Clearwater, Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schiltroth

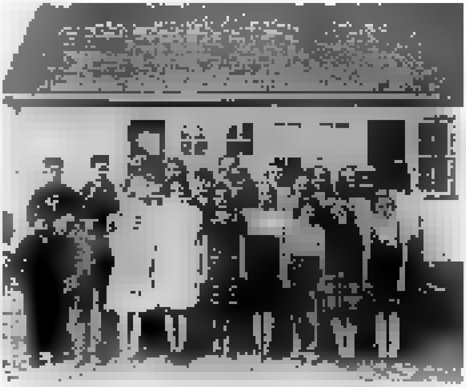
Boys 1933. Front to back: Roger Gee, Donald Berry, Kenneth White, Alan Gee, Fred Berry, Garth Clearwater, Harry Turnbull, Reuben Berry, Victor Cullen, Harold White, Russell Schiltroth, Raymond White, Clifford Mohr, George Schiltroth

In 1934 a teacherage was built. Before that teachers boarded at the homes in the district.

Children made their own entertainment and as soon as weather permitted, there was a skating rink in the same spot the summer ball games were played. Water was hauled for the rink by the fathers and later by the boys when they got their license. There is a description of the Waterfield slide in Norman White's history.

One trip to Armley was probably not enjoyed. Henry Schiltroth took the children in an open sleigh to the Municipal doctor to have their tonsils removed. The children were brought back the same day.

Highlights of the year were the annual Christmas Concert, the school picnic at the end of the school term and the Field Day competitions held at Armley and later at Ridgedale. Bill Manton, Bert and Jim Staples and Mac Schiltroth were some of the farmers who used their trucks to take students to these events. Waterfield had many good athletes over the years, winning three shields that hung at the front of the school. They were later moved to the Armley Hall when the school closed.

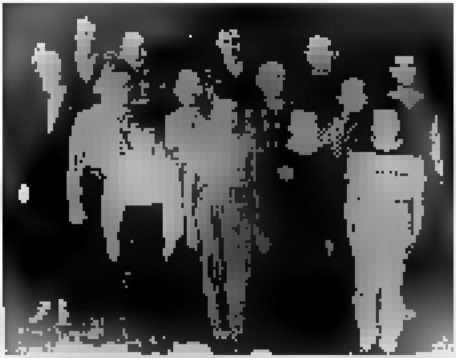


Waterfield, 1947.

On Jan. 31, 1948 there was discussion on moving the school to the center of the district. In the summer of 1950, the school was moved one-half mile south and one-half mile west of it's original site.

In the fall of 1954, school buses started transporting high school pupils to Tisdale. Students caught the bus at Ivan McCullough's where the door was always open for the student to get out of the weather. A warm thank you goes to the McCulloughs. The students attended the old high school until the fall of 1955 when the Tisdale Unit Composite High School was opened. In 1956 arrangements were made to have a telephone installed and bring power into the school.

When Waterfield was closed in 1962 there were 13 pupils enrolled. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher. The pupils were sent to Ridgedale except for those high school students who wanted to attend the school in Tisdale. Dur-



Waterfield Class 1961: Back L to R: Hazel Wrigley, teacher, Ralph Lee, Dale Merton, Wesley Forney. Centre: Janice McCullough, Grant Staples, Neil Pight, Dale McCullough, Henry Pight, Connie Hayward. From: Jo-Ann Swanson, Wendy Staples, Barb White and Bev Lee.

Only known three generations to attend Waterfield School, Marjorie, Norman and Barb White.

Front Row: Ellen Aitchin, Arthur Aitchin, Eleanor Aitchin (Mabee), Frank White, Marjorie Aitchin (White), Clifton Aitchin, Edwin Aitchin. Back Row: Eva Taylor (Wright), Preacher Bird, John Hayward, Emily White, George White Jr., James Caskey, George White, Ethel Aitchin (Caskey), Fred King, May Nielsen, Grace Taylor (Clarke), Smalley King, Herbert Taylor, Charlie Harvey, Sophie Hayward, Mrs. Albert Smith, Mr. Albert Smith.

ing its 50 years of service Waterfield employed 39 teachers and approximately 260 students attended.

Waterfield was a warm friendly community through the years and it showed at the 1980 homecoming. This was the end to a wonderful, but not forgotten era.

Students

1912
Mabel Schilroth
Kathleen Doyle
Mary Johnson
Elizabeth Johnson
Nelson Schilroth
Marjorie Allchin
Tyne Smith
Jimmy Johnston
Ralph Smith
Irene Rumble
Viola Manton
Eleanor Allchin
Ruby Wellington
Edward Wellington
David Smith
Rachel Harvey
Edith Manton
Richard Manton
Bryce Wellington
Stanley Schilroth
Stella Schilroth
Andrew Johnson

1913
Otto Schilroth
Harry Guprod
George Eadie
James Johnston
Viola Lester
Beatrice Eadie
John Dance
Rachel Turner
Samuel Turner
John Doyle
Bill Manton

1914
Gordon Manton

1915
Arnold Banks
George Banks
Harold Banks
Frank Carpner
Phyllis Grant
Marian Cameron
Elva Clearwater
Lucile Clearwater
Vivian Cameron
Lula Clearwater
Ruby Schilroth
Archie Banks
Paul Clearwater

1916
no beginners

1917
missing records

1918
missing records

1919
Sylvia Smith
Olive Rumble
Maurice Orrell
Ralph Clearwater
Charlton Clark
Blanche Clark
Grace Schilroth
Winnie Dance
Ruth Clearwater

1920
records missing

1921
Mildred Schilroth
Roy Schilroth
Florence Johnston
Jean Schilroth
Norma Sproston
Delbert Sproston
Velma Sproston
Keith Sproston

1922
Marshall Schilroth

1923
Ray Micklen

1924
Lois Clearwater
Faye Schilroth
Rose Sproston
Laura Benson
David Manton
Verdun Clearwater
Wilfrid Clearwater
Herbert Benson
Jack Spaller

1925
Dorothy Clearwater

1926
Lorne Berry
Joan Berry
George Schilroth
Margaret Berry
Russell Schilroth
Jack Wright
Lyle Jones
Mervyn Jones
Ivan Jones
Murray Jones

1927
Irene Hill
Elvina Rageth
Dorothy Rageth
Robert Henry
Thora Parkin
Edward Johnson

1928
records missing

1929
Fred Berry
Gladys Schilroth
Joyce Smith
Fern Smith
Allan Gee
Hazel White
Clarence Clearwater
Phyllis Schilroth
Eunice Berry
Harold White
Muriel Benson
Ellen Cawley
Raymond White
Isabel Berry
Glendon Johnson
Edward Johnson
Harold Greene
Sharlotte Mohr
Irene Johnson
Gladys Greene

1930
Edna Johnson
Helen Mohr
Clifford Mohr
Mary Mohr
Jessie Mohr
Harry Turnbull

1931
Donald Berry
Velma Mohr
John Crawford
Gordon Crawford
Margaret Crawford
Kenneth White
Victor Cullen

1932
Roger Gee
Bertha Mohr
Harry Mohr
Walter White

1933
Annie Berry
Evelyn Berry
Carl Mohr
Robert Hollinger
Fred McFadden
Angel Wood
Edith White
Vernon Mohr
Harry Harvey
Doona Harvey
Winston Kerr
Hector McDonald
Lawrence Teale
Clifford Cawley
Regina Gordon
Katherine Gordon

1934
Ian Smith
Isabel Gee
Jean Schilroth
Chester Cullen

1935
Zella Zoe Zado
Lorraine Mohr
Florence Smith
June Smith
Edith Berry
Mabel Berry
Mélanie White
Lorna Gee

1936
Dorothy Pollock
Norman White

1937
Melvin Schilroth
Mildred Schilroth

1938
Daryl Smith
Janet Hallstock

1939
Edward Gee
Derrill White
Lorna White
Shirley Allchin
Ramona Zado

1940
Leonard McLachlan
Marguerite Patterson
Glen McLachlan
Marcy McLachlan
Audrey Smith
Viola Smith
Verna Patterson
Wilfred Allchin

1941
no beginners

1942
Audrey Manton
Bethel Smith
Roy Smith
David Cawley
James Patterson
Eileen McLachlan
Doris Manton

1943
Verla Holden
Lloyd Steeple
Shirley Manton
Kenneth Holden
Ruth Smith

1944
Lawrence Allchin
Dora Armbruster

1945
Beverly Allchin
Clifton Ronay
Ivan Mohr
Richard Mohr
Marjory Rambo
Art Mohr
Joan Ronay
Donald Stocking
Irene Mohr
Jean Mohr
Peggy Manton

1946
Richard Berry
Kelvin Manton
Melva White
Marlene Sawyer

1947
Ronald McLachlan

1948
Mark Schilroth
Sandra Manion
Garth White
Ruby Mattice

1949
no beginners

1950
Doreen White
Carol Haldenby
Ronnie Haldenby
Bernice Manion
Bill Schilroth
Gilbert Allchin
Margaret Tourand
Gerry Manion
David Richard Cullen
Bonnie Hayward

1951
Beryl White
Kay White

1952
Neil Allchin
Carol Ann Berry
Joan Lester
Dianne Manion
Jerry Schilroth
Garry Staples

1953
Barbara Lester

1954
Yvonne Berry
Sherry Schilroth
Cecil Cullen
Dale Manion

1955
Denise Houle
Denis Joseph Houle
Annette Houle
Janice McCullough
Connie Hayward
Marvin Manion
Gerald White

1956
Sylvia Bourne
Wesley Roney
Grant Staples
Sharon White
Wallace White

1957
Dale McCullough
Raymond Schilroth

1958
Dale White
Neil Bright
Henry Bright

1959
Ralph Lee

1960
Beverly Lee
Wendy Staples
Barbara White
Donald White

1961
Jo-Ann Swanson

Teachers

1913	Mrs. Alice Teale (History)
1913	Wm. R. Ross
1914-15	Percy J. Riddle (History)
1916	Katherine Kroeker (Brown History)
1916	E. Beatrice Morgan
1917-19	Marion W. Munro (Berry History)
1919	Grace E. King
1920-21	Evelyn Holland
1920	Hazel Bird
1921	Lena Bade
1922	Murray D. G. Harvey
1923	Eve Bond (History)
1923-24	Jean Hollingshead
1923-25	Ina M. Clark
1925-26	Maybeth L. Standen (Simpson History)
1926-27	Etta Marie Tapp
1927	Arthur S. Pixley (History)
1928-30	Cleo Brown (History)
1930-33	Norman Sproston
1931-34	Susie Oczerah (History)
1934-35	Charles C. Dymond (History)
1935-43	Ben R. Zack (History)
1943	Mrs. Margaret Bell
1943	Vera LeDrew
1944	Gertrude Armbruster (Barnes History)
1945	Vera Rumbu (Jansen History)
1945-47	Fred E. Nakonechny (History)
1947	Tena Hepher (History)
1948	Margaret Jolly
1948-51	William Klassen (History)
1952	Eva Eier
1953-54	Elsie E. Nichol (Eas History)
1955	Mrs. Evelyn Favreau
1956	Mrs. Alice Courteau (History)
	Mrs. Marlene Houle
	Beth Gessner (Collier History)
	Alfreda Bourne
1961-62	Mrs. Hazel Wrigley (History)

School Board

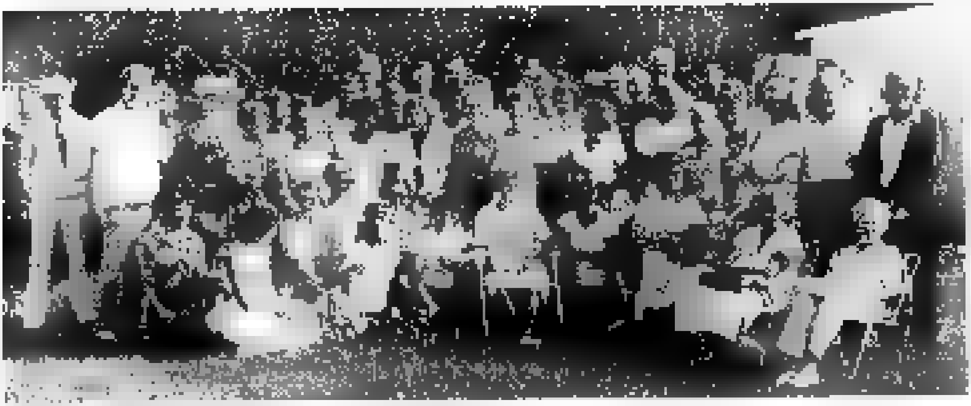
Ben Farmer
J. A. Smith
A. Allchin
A. Johnston
Henry Schilroth
Frank Berry
A. White
J. S. Clearwater
Ben Schilroth
E. White
Gordon Manion
Bert Staples
John Hayward
Ivan McCullough
J. Swanson
Norman White
Ella Manion

Secretaries
A. J. Smith
Walter Perala
Robert Caskey
Ben Farmer
Henry Schilroth
P. Smith
F. G. Dance
James Caskey
J. S. Clearwater
Marion Berry
H. A. Smith
Roy Schilroth
Anita Roney
Peggy Manion
Mildred Staples

The **Waterfield reunion,** held in conjunction with Connaught Fair, was termed a resounding success by committee members. One hundred and three former pupils, teachers and parents signed the register and enjoyed renewing friendships and browsing through the display.

Guests were interested in looking at the many mounted pictures and in seeing the banner again that was used in the Field Days. Also displayed were the three shields won many times at these Field Days and held by Waterfield school at the time of closing. There was as well an early map, a list of volunteers in Armed Services from this area and a poem "Saskatchewan Calls Us Home". An interesting item was a tablecloth centered by a picture of the school surrounded by an inner circle of names of all the teachers and an outer circle of all the pupils who had attended the school in its fifty years of operation. The corners were bright with the Saskatchewan logo and the lily. This was given as a lucky draw prize and won by Wilfred Allchin.

The group all gathered for pictures and at this time Mark Schilroth and Norman White made presentations to the oldest teacher returning and the person travelling the longest distance for the event. Mrs. Marion Berry (Munroe) received the teacher plaque having taught in 1917-1918. Mr. Clifford Moor came from England and received the travelling plaque. All former teachers were honored as well. Receiving engraved spoons were Mrs. Gertrude Barnes, Mrs. Margaret Bell, Mrs. Alfreda Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley, while Mr. C. C. Dymond and Mr. Bill Klassen received



Waterfield homecoming group, 1980.

engraved letter openers. The committee presented Mildred Staples with a gift of ceramics in appreciation of her work done on the display.

It was truly an exciting and memorable event for those coming home but also for those who have remained here.

WATERFIELD LADIES' CLUB

submitted by Dorothy Manton

Meetings were held once a month in the homes. We had the regular officials and meetings were started with the Lord's Prayer. We gave a kitchen hint at roll call. I recall Ruby White and Ethel Caskey bringing their crocheting to the meetings. At that time pillowslips, petticoats, etc. were edged with crochet work.

There was always a quilt on hand in case someone had a fire or was very hard up.

During the war we would get remnants from Eatons and Simpsons which were made into quilts. We made one a month and some of them were sent to help the Russians when they were being hit hard. Many pairs of socks and mitts were knitted for the Red Cross, to be sent to the boys overseas.

In spring there was a bazaar to make a little money. A six or eight inch cupi doll, wearing a skirt of small gilt safety pins, would sell for 25¢.

After harvest was over there was a fowl supper, and in the leaner years it was a bean supper. There would be a great variety of home baked beans, vegetables, home-made bread and pies made with wild fruit. I recall, Grace Zado (Russell) made the most delicious fresh brown bread and baked beans and nobody could make a lemon jelly roll like Ethel Caskey.

Away to a Waterfield Ladies' meeting in early 30's.

Travel to meetings was on foot, by buggy or wagon in summer and sleigh or toboggan (horse drawn) in winter. It was a nice social afternoon with an exchange of household hints and recipes and a very good visit. The meetings usually ended after a lunch.

Some of the ladies that attended were: Ruby White, Marjorie White, Ethel Caskey, Mary Schilroth, Mrs. Bensen, Barbara Rageth (my Mother), Mrs. Albert White, Mildred Schilroth, Eva Heinrock, Mrs. Henry Mohr, Mrs. Bill Mohr, Mrs. Fred Berry, Gracie Zado (Russell), Pansy Manton, Eleanor Aitchin and myself, Dorothy Manton.

Field Days

Schools were encouraged to participate in track and field events in competition with other area schools. In 1927 Ivan Hollingshead took four pupils to Codette in his car where they

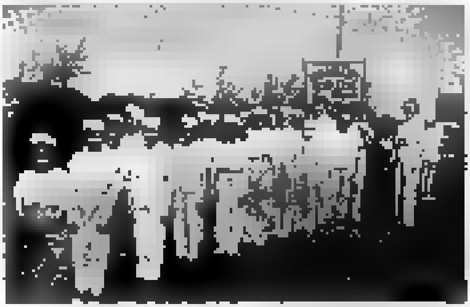
entered the track events with other students. They won a fair share of ribbons and the day was considered a success. The following year local schools were organized and a Field Day was held in Armley. Pupils were divided into seven age groups with two participants from each school allowed to enter each event in their age group. Competitions were held for high jump, broad jump, 75, 100, or 150 yard dash, three legged race, hurdles, ball throw and each school entered a ball team. Points were given for first, second and third prizes and at the end of the day points were added up and a shield was presented to the school winning the most points. Individual cups and medals were given to the student winning the most points in each age group. Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead spent many years in the centre of the sports grounds beneath an umbrella, where she recorded the points of every winner.

Schools participating were: Manlius, Waterfield, Leacross, Ditton Park, Preston, Riverstone, and for a shorter time, Silver Stream and Armley. The Field Days alternated between Armley and Leacross until some of the sports grounds in Leacross was not available for the event. From 1935 to 1940 it was held in Armley. It was taken to Ridgedale in 1942 and has continued there since or alternated with Zenon Park and Arborfield. About that time the practice of using banners was begun. Two pupils would carry the banner, leading their school in the parade that started off the competitions.

Another change that took place was the wearing apparel, particularily with the female participants. Dresses were worn by girls, winter or summer, and shorts or slacks were uncommon. However both made their appearance and though considered indiscreet by a segment of society of that day, their popularity has increased rather than diminished.

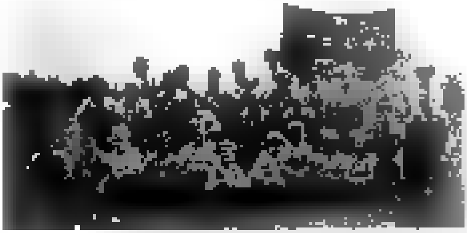
As rural schools close, participants and events change but there remains keen competition for track and field activities.

A shield of some considerable age and inscribed with "Connaught Inter School Sports" was held by Waterfield and can only be presumed to be the reward for 1928. Leacross was the winner of the shield in 1929 and Waterfield held it for the following three years as well as 1941. Manlius captured it in 1936, 1938 and 1940 while Ditton Park held it in 1937 and 1939. Records for the in between years are missing.



Manlius students 1960 at Ridgedale Field Day. L. to R. Gwen Morgan, Gordon McCullough, Dale Morgan, Hope [illegible], Everett Sisson, Jim York, ?, Shirley McCullough, Diane [illegible], Lois York, Marilyn Morgan, Sharon Hanes, Lee Cannon, Paul [illegible], Marilyn Wallis, Eleanor Hanes, Richard Morgan, Carl Richards, Marie Wallis, Thelma VanBlaricum, teacher

Waterfield School in fields day parade, 1947. Teacher Fred [illegible].



Silver Stream start at track and field day, 1957. teacher Bernice Wallace.

THE OLD IRON PUMP

That old iron pump in the school yard
Brings a rush of memories to me,
And I long to go back to my childhood
Though I know it never can be.

I can see that old battered dipper
That we each drank from in turn,
Not worried about germs or microbes —
Such things caused us little concern.

I can still hear the creak of the handle
As we primed it each frosty morn,
And still taste the clear bracing nectar
That puts city water to scorn.

With a start I return to the present;
Turn the tap on my bright shiny sink.
Take a cup from the Dixie dispenser
And have a chlorine-flavoured drink.

For these things we should all be grateful
So perhaps I am really a chump.
But tonight I would gladly exchange them
For a drink from that old iron pump.

Memories

Memories of Waterfield — Dorothy Manton

The school was the meeting place for all. It was used for church, picnics, meetings, several trials were held there as well as the event of the year — the Christmas Concert.

The men came early to put up a stage and move the piano onto it. Women sent white sheets for curtains. Benches were brought over from the church. Gas lamps were used until power came. The weather was usually very cold so everyone was bundled up in the bottom of the sleigh box. After leaving the women and children at the school the men would try to find a barn for the horses. Early arrivals used the school barn, and when that was full it was on to Henry and Rea Schiltroth's. They would walk or run back to the school for the concert. After the evening was over the men would hike back for the team and sleigh to take the family home.

To pass the long winters, there were social evenings every two weeks, alternating with other districts. Young and old came. They danced, someone would recite a poem, sing a song or step dance, then there was more dancing until lunch was served. Does anyone remember "the last one on the floor schottische"? The musicians would start to play their instruments, guitar, violin and mouth organ, at a regular speed. Then towards the end, they would speed up until there was only one couple left on the floor. What a great feeling to be that couple, but oh how tired!

Coffee was made in a boiler on the old barrel stove. Over lunch the men talked of cutting wood, tipping a load of hay, someone's cow going through the ice or a horse who got into a bin of oats. On the other side the ladies talk was of quilting, a sick child, a new method of canning, someone had a new washing machine or a trip to Tisdale by team and sleigh to see a doctor. The fee for the evening was 25¢ for the men and the ladies brought lunch. When times were really hard the charge was 10¢. After buying coffee and sugar, the rest was given to the musicians.

Occasionally, a group would learn, then practice a play for many weeks until they felt it was done well enough to present to the public. They would then act it out in the school, perhaps Armley, Carlea or Silver Stream.

In summer there were ball games. Their practice was after supper or sometimes Saturday afternoon. Very few had bikes so most of them walked to practice or came by horse and buggy.

The school was not only the place for learning but the central meeting place for families. Oh, what good memories we have!

I Remember — Ted Lambshead

Wes and I eating a dozen eggs on Easter morning which turned out to be his mother's eggs for nesting.

Going to church meeting in a sleigh and coming home in a toboggan.

Going to Weldon Hanna's wedding dance and someone with the crock of Brown Sugar.

The night Tommy Jones was born. Trying to start the model T among other things. Someone was in their pyjamas.

Breaking off McCullough's gate post with the sleigh box.

Going to Ridgedale on Saturday night with someone's Model T Ford. Remember Charlie!!

Jean coming to meet me when I came in from work, to be carried to the house.

Someone running with wet feet one day.

Some girls sending me home because they had a date. (I admit I was rather seedy looking but had been away working all week and had quite a beard and so on.)

The girl in the red dress. Remember Harold?

Wes hitting a mouse so hard he broke the fork handle. The boss never knew for 30 years or so how the handle got broken.

Baking bread for Grannie Hanna, not getting the oven hot enough. The loaves were monstrous.

Going to Walt Badgers almost every Saturday night to hear the hockey game on radio as there were not many radios around at the time.

I cannot quit without paying tribute to Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. [illegible] (at the time) and to Grannie Hanna, also Clarence and Janet Jones who welcomed me into their homes as one of their own; also many others in the district and a few special girls and their friends, some of whom are no longer with us.

Recollections — Lawrence Allchin

We were a large family and there were chores for everyone; gathering eggs, feeding chickens, tending the garden, feeding and watering livestock and the never ending, twice a day cow milking. We boys progressed to more manly assignments such as operating our Model "D" Case tractor on steel wheels, haying, assisting the threshing crew and later harvesting with the combine.

Not all our tasks were enjoyed. Our farm had considerable unbroken acreage. The brush cutter was called in from time to time to clear more land. Dad always insisted that the fallen trees be salvaged for firewood. Weeks of difficult hand-work were required to trim, haul and pile wood. Scrub piles were burned and the land declared ready for the breaking plow. To teenagers, there are few jobs more distasteful during the hot days of summer, than picking roots!

An exciting time for young farm people has always been harvest time. How we anxiously waited for the first sight of the tractor and threshing machine moving onto a field of neatly stooked grain, followed closely by teamsters with horses and hay racks, and field pitchers. Everyone carried the traditional three prong fork. Granaries were already positioned in the fields, marked where the threshing machine would be set up to blow the high stacks of fresh straw. Dad would usually hire at least one man as harvest help. Stuart Beattie was one man that I remember. He slept in a new granary in our yard and was a favorite of the children. Uncle Edwin Allchin, other relatives and neighbors joined to form a crew. I remember, as a barefoot child, carrying lunches to the field crew and, on occasion being invited to sit in the stubble and eat a cucumber sandwich and even have tea with the big men. The machines and men moved from field to field and farm to farm until harvest was done.

Our mother prepared meals for the harvesters. Bread was baked and meat cooked on a wood stove, pumping heat into an already over-warm kitchen. Corn was cooked in large pots and vegetables came fresh from the garden. Fresh cream, so thick it had to be spooned from the bowl, was turned into home made butter. Supper was usually served just after dark. Horses weren't equipped with headlights, nor were tractors in those days, so harvesting stopped at dusk. Horses and crew required feeding and rest, having worked since first light. School started just as harvest got under way and that was just plain unfair. However if we were considered big enough to be needed at home we were sometimes given a few days' grace from classes.

Stories are told and retold of threshing experiences and crews and it was, unquestionably, a unique era. All that remains now are memories, yellowing photographs and rusting, unused threshing machines in a few yards. Drive belts were long ago rolled up and stored away. The combine not only replaced the threshing machine, the teamsters, horses and racks and field pitchers, but also denied the next generation an experience to remember.

Waterfield School District #2678, proclaimed the sign on our rural, one room school.

We had a new teacher every year or two and students were always anxious to know about the new occupant of the teacherage. The teacher moved in a few days before school opened and stories immediately began circulating showing the teacher as a person to be feared and causing great dismay among incoming students. What a relief when the stories were proven false. I think most of the stories were started by young people who had finished school and were perpetuating the cruelty inflicted on them when they went to school.

The teacherage and school were without electricity and running water. The school was heated by burning cord wood in a large barrel fashioned into a stove. During my last years at the school I was paid $15 a month to ensure that the fire was lit early in the morning and the water cooler kept full. Eileen McLachlan received the same amount to sweep the school and tidy up. There were extreme cold snaps and I'd arrive at school to find the trusty thermometer reading 45-50 degrees below zero. The faithful old stove would soon be glowing cherry red and the building was

quite comfortable by the time the other students arrived. The protective guard rail around the stove was draped with gloves, hats and other articles of clothing. The floor around the stove was covered with a variety of footwear.

Hockey was the favorite winter sport of many young people in the area and was played on Uncle Frank White's horseshoe shaped slough most Saturday afternoons. Play was preceded by an hour or so of snow shovelling to clear the ice. A broken hockey stick was the ultimate tragedy because it could only be replaced during some future trip to Nipawin or Tisdale. Meanwhile you hoped that some other player had a spare stick you could borrow to get you back into the fray. The puck disappearing into a snow bank quickly brought the action to a halt until it was found. Cold weather had little effect on our enthusiasm as cold feet and frozen skin were accepted as recreational hazards. I don't recall any of our players making it big in the NHL. Uncles Frank White and James Caskey, and Harry Waterfield were sometimes involved in the game and Aunts Margery White and Ethel Caskey regularly opened their homes, providing warm drinks and snacks at the end of a game. It gave us a chance to thaw out before starting home. Wiener roasts and skating parties were held on the same slough and everyone could enjoy the fun. A bonfire gave a cheery glow to the festivities. A line of skaters playing crack the whip would roar with laughter every time they sent the poor soul on the end of the line hurtling into the snowbank.

Roads became very treacherous when it rained and often became impassable. Car wheels plugged solid and had to be cleared by hand. Horses or tractors were used to pull vehicles out of ditches and skid them along roadways to get them home. In the fall cars were put away. There was no organized snow removal so a change was made to horses and sleighs, cabooses and cutters. Travel was restricted to local shopping which was done at the two general stores in Armley. We had a caboose built by Dad and Uncle Edwin. It had two seats, a small tin stove and a light on the roof, powered by a six volt battery. We did most of our winter travel in it. When we used an open sleigh it was exciting to get a length of rope and our skis and be pulled along behind it. Roads could blow in and become difficult, even for horses. Travellers were then forced to travel on farmers' fields where the snow was not so deep. It was a sure sign of spring when vehicles appeared once again. Our 1928 Chevrolet sedan always seemed glad to be back in service.

Train travel was very popular when I was young. Steam locomotives sent a chill through me when they came hissing and snorting into the station. The locomotive seemed to wait impatiently, panting quietly and ringing its bell as passengers scrambled aboard and cream cans and other freight were loaded or unloaded. The signal was given to the engineer and the train would move off with tremendous blasts of steam from its stack.

With spring came Mom's order of baby chicks and turkeys from Smith's Hatchery in Tisdale and two boxes of bees for Dad. Mom loved her chickens and could be found sitting in the brooder house surrounded by her small friends all peeping for attention. She loved the animals and they loved her. Dad looked after the bees. Mom was never an avid bee lover. However, by fall the bees had done their job and pails of honey would be extracted from the hives. Dad managed to get a few stings every year and sometimes his system would react unfavorably to the poison. The smoker he carried, bee veil and gloves he wore, were no guarantee against the bees wrath at having their hives invaded.

Times have changed. Modern machinery bears little resemblance to the implements used in my childhood. Roads are improved, paved or at least oiled. Television links the rural population to world events. Many former residents passed away. The next generation took over and family names common in the early days are still perpetuated.

Memories of Armley — Rose Marie ([illegible]) Sherman

Bernice remembers when she was two or three years old and spending time in the Armley Hospital with a bout of scarlet fever. Being quarantined in her room, she remembers Mrs. Ramsden sitting in her doorway and patiently reading "Felix the Cat" to her.

I remember the Regional Field Day held in Armley and Bernice winning the high jump trophy for the 12 and under group.

We always laugh when we recall the Christmas Concerts. Bernice and Dick Hunter played a violin duet. They stood close together to read the notes from the music sheet on the stand. Bernice's bow came dangerously close to poking Dick in the eye so he took one step away. Bernice moved a step closer to him and in turn Dick made

his move. This course of action was repeated a few times with the audience enjoying the performance. Though their laughter began with modest form, by the completion of their act, it was magnified many times. Truly, it was funny! The only contribution I made was when the class participated in drills and we would all march in time to the piano onto the stage in our crepe paper costumes. The teachers worked very hard preparing us all for that concert.

I remember picking wild strawberries in the field across from the elevators; walking to school in summer and riding in the heated caboose in winter. Bernice and Matthew Wassill were always teasing each other and I remember once, Bernice in exasperation, landing a lunch pail over his head. In that small space, the odd time a couple of boys would get into a skirmish but for the most part, I think we were pretty well behaved for we all knew we could get kicked out and have to walk home.

I remember coming home from school one day to find Mom and all the town ladies having a luncheon break from their "quilting bee." I had never seen so many fancy sandwiches and cakes at our house. I can also remember going to the odd birthday party where all the little girls had beautiful ringlets and one or two in fancy, ruffled dresses. Mom kept our hair simple and short and our dresses lacked those frills. I was usually envious for a while but I'm sure ringlets and ruffles wouldn't have suited me at all.

My very earliest recollection was when I was about three or four years old. I had walked over to play with Keith Oliver. His dad had started nails in a board and Keith would pound them down the rest of the way. I pointed to a nail he had missed and his hammer came down on my finger. I have a lump on that finger to this day.

Before Bob could talk he'd stand on our play chairs or any chair or stool and start jabbering and waving his arms. Dad would laugh and say he was going to be a preacher. I remember chasing him once, in our play. He was running very fast and bumped his forehead on the corner of the table. He still carries that scar but the spanking I received didn't take long to heal.

The records I remember Mom and Dad playing on our wind-up gramophone were "Red Sails in the Sunset" and a George Formby record "When I'm Cleaning Windows." Mom used to listen to all those soaps on the radio, Ma Perkins and Pepper Young's Family.

Oh, how about the vegetable man that came to Arnsley in his horse drawn cart in the late summer? We'd run home and yell, "Mom, Mom, the pea man is here."

We had two dogs. Our very intelligent police dog died rather young but Dad often told us stories about that dog. Old Spot, on the other hand, was just a very good natured Collie. His only trick was "shake a paw" and we kids had him show it off as often as we could. When we moved to the farm, two year old Marion had disappeared one morning. Dad had looked everywhere and finally when he looked down the road he started to laugh. He got in the car and drove after the two, watching as he came nearer to them. With Marion gripping his hair tightly, Old Spot was walking her back to town. He hated the farm and would run away and back to town every chance he got. He would stop and let Marion rest for a while, then resume his walking. Dad gave them both a ride back home. However, he started roaming with other dogs and that was his downfall. Old Spot had to be put away.

School Days at [illegible] — Velma ([illegible]) [illegible]

On one first day in April we all had a hey day playing tricks on one another as well as one or two on the teacher, Ivan Hollingshead. For some unknown reason Ivan seemed to be much more tolerant of our shenanigans that day than was usual. "Perhaps," we thought, "He is remembering when he was a kid." After the last recess, when classes resumed we noticed that instead of the next days assignments, etc. on the black board, practically one whole blackboard had been filled with numerical math problems: six digit long and as many deep, of addition, tens of thousands subtracted from a few more, long division and multiplication. No mention was made of these until just prior to dismissal when grade VI and up were asked to remain after school. We were informed that seeing we'd had such a good time all day, maybe we would like a little more. We were to complete, correctly, all the problems on the board before we could leave for home. That seemed like a pretty severe punishment as most of us had from two to four miles to travel plus farm chores to do after that. Anyway, Ivan was strict and meant what he said, so everyone settled down so earnestly you could almost hear a pin drop. After about ten minutes the silence was broken when our teacher with a big grin on his face said "April fool. — Class dismissed."

Another incident I remember was the one and only time I and perhaps most of the other older pupils ever played hookey from school. One clear, frosty winter morning the students from Armley were all excited about a dog sled derby being run between Nipawin and Tisdale that day. The lead team was expected to reach a spot on Highway 35 east of Armley at about 9:30 A.M. None of us ever having seen a dog-team soon joined in the excitement. Just whose brain-child it was, but soon our cutter and several toboggan loads of older pupils lit out (without permission) to see this wonderful event. It was really a treat worth waiting for as we watched the tiny speck in the distance develop into a well-matched team of gleaming, well groomed huskies, their beady eyes shining and their pink tongues lolling, go by. The driver with one moccasined foot riding on the back of the light sled and the other almost appearing to be pushing as if to aid the dogs with their load, called sternly to his lead dog to "Mush", as his whip cracked obedience above all their heads. As the teams were spaced 20 minutes or so apart we couldn't spare the time from classes to see the whole race but we all felt this adventure was worth the punishment awaiting when we got back to school. We did get a severe tongue lashing but I can't remember any other punishment. Maybe, Mrs. Hollingshead would have loved to have joined our escapade and so was more lenient than had it been for any other reason.

One day, never being a top student in Math, I was getting a little help with a problem from Richard Healey who shared a double desk with my brother Harold just in front of Gertrude Haas and my desk. Mr. Ivan Hollingshead noticing this said, "Velma perhaps it would be much easier for Richard to help you if you shared the same desk." When Ivan spoke you listened, so the exchange took place. Richard and I and of course the two innocent victims, Harold and Gertrude. Right after this our teacher left the room, I'm sure to watch from behind the cloakroom door, just what would take place. Harold, always the classroom clown, put his arm across the back of their desk as if to give Gertrude a hug. In my embarassed state of mind I broke into a nervous giggle just as Ivan re-entered the room. Of course as punishment but also he felt to carry on in my happy mood, I was to remain in at recess and write out 500 lines from my reader. Needless to say I never did get that help for my math problem; but the lines from "To a Brook"; I chatter chatter as I flow — to join the brimming river etc. I could write from memory for many years later. Yes, Ivan and Mildred Hollingshead were strict but I'm sure that most of us who were fortunate enough to have either or both of them as teachers are better off for it.

Memories — Loretta Scott

Picking many quarts of wild raspberries on our North Quarter and picking strawberries along the old Grade. Wilfred would half fill his pail with leaves so he could get his pail filled first.

Meeting Mildred Staples out there for the first time, she had fallen from a tree and broken her arm. This was before we started school and we were both so shy, she hid behind Olive and I hid behind Eileen.

Going picking high bush cranberries near the river, Wilfred guided the horses right to the edge of the river bank but luckily the horses had enough horse sense to stop.

Clarence and I helping our Dad stook, with Bert on the tractor and Wilfred on the binder. Wilfred yelled at Bert for making a wrong turn and Bert jumped off the tractor and headed for home, leaving Wilfred stranded.

Bringing the cows in from the pasture with our old Red Cow, Nellie always in the lead.

The tea-parties at Mabel Richards, picking chokecherries along the creek and swimming in the creek in summer and skating in winter.

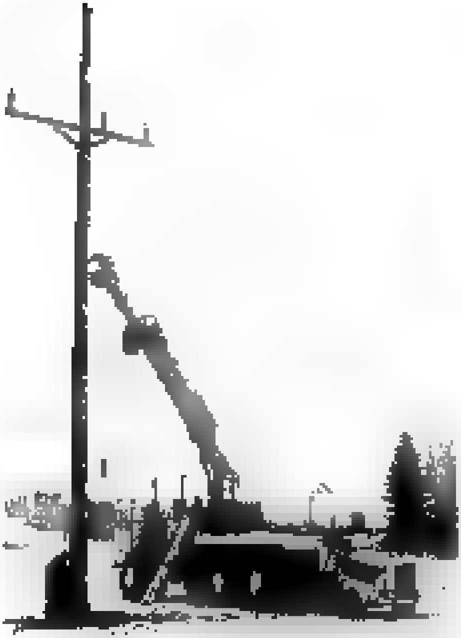
All the kids enjoying a ride on Jeff, the pony.

Christmas concerts, our big night of the year and playing hockey on the frozen creek with Clarence and Bert and frozen pucks.

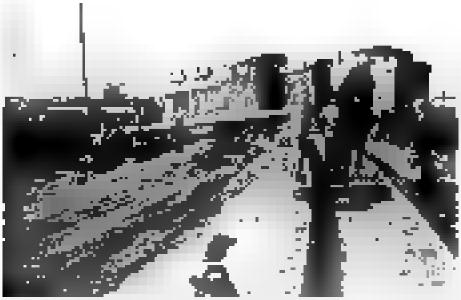
Hoeing potatoes with Dad, he would stop, lean on the hoe and tell us one of his many stories.

Coming home from school and eating thick slices of home made bread spread with thick cream and brown sugar.

The first movies that were shown in Armley, especially the "Hunchback of Notre Dame".



New power lines installed east of Armley. 1960.



Train wreck at Armley. Highway 35 in early 60's.

John Diefenbaker Landing in Armley in 1971.

Ed Groat's dragline digging a pond.

Family Histories

HUBERT AND VERA ALEXANDER

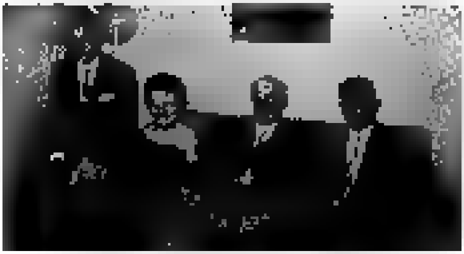
submitted by Vera

Hubert Alexander was born Sept. 21, 1907 in Neepawa, Man., one of a family of five children. He received his education in Neepawa before coming to Hagen, Sask. in 1936. He drove a truck on a rural route picking up cans of cream and delivering them to Burns Creamery in Prince Albert. He met Vera Cromartie of Birch Hills and they were married in 1939.

We spent several years farming in the Weirdale District before moving to Nipawin in 1945. Hubert worked at various places, including a business of his own, before taking employment with the Searle Elevator. In 1955, he was transferred to Steen to work for the Federal Grain Co. who had amalgamated with Searle. We remained there for four years, then moved with our two boys to Armley and Herb became agent for Federal Grain.

During the time we lived at Armley, the boys enjoyed playing baseball in a league in Tisdale. Lyle was a member of a group of Armley boys who joined the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and was one of those chosen for a trip to Seattle with the cadets. Herb and I curled at Armley the first winter we were there. When the rink closed we enjoyed the sport in the nearby towns, participating in many bonspiels. Together we enjoyed fishing and camping and in hunting season, we spent many hours in the great outdoors after wild game. If I was unable to go, Herb would go with a group of neighbors who had the same love for the sport.

During our years at Armley, I enjoyed being a member of the Armley United Church Choir. After 13 years at Armley, Herb retired from the elevator and we moved to Nipawin in 1972 where we still reside. We both bowl in a league in Nipawin and we spend time gardening, fishing and at numerous crafts.



Lyle, Vera, Hubert and Warren Alexander

Our two sons Warren and Lyle both live in Edmonton. Warren is Supervisor of Carburation with Cigas Products Ltd., is married and has one son. Lyle is an electronics technician with AABEX and does a lot of travelling with his appliance company. He has two daughters.

KELSO FORBES ALEXANDER

submitted by Jim Swanson

Kelso Alexander, age 18, of Silverstream P.O., was single and came west from Harwich, Ont. He made entry for NE 10-48-14 W2 in 1911. He lived on the homestead for part of each year from 1911 to 1915. By 1915 he had 20 acres broken, had built a house, barn and done some fencing. He received patent in 1915.

One Sunday in the fall of 1914 when Arnold Peterson was visiting at the Swanson shack he said he had seen a nice mule deer over on a field of Alexander's and wondered if Dad would like to go over there in the morning so they could try their luck. Meat was in short supply and the nights were getting cool so plans were made to try for the big deer. Early next morning found the hunters stalking the deer but he was not in his usual haunts. After making a big circle of the field and some adjoining sloughs they decided to call in at Kelso's shack. They were crossing a dry

slough just east of the shack and had forgotten some of their earlier caution. When they stepped into the open they spotted the big deer and they managed a few shots before he got to the bush.

When Kelso heard the shooting he took down the only gun he owned, an ancient muzzle loader that he kept for just such a time. Although it may have been better as a museum piece than a hunting rifle he was proud of his long barrelled gun. The boys found a trail of blood and followed slowly. The leaves were gone but the red willow made good cover for the deer. They came to the bank of the creek and Kelso spotted the deer lying on the far bank. Up went the long gun and up went the deer. Two more guns fired and the deer dropped. When they came up to him he was slumped forward. Arnold Peterson took out his hunting knife and asked Kelso to turn the deer over. Just as he reached for the horns they came up to meet him. Throwing his legs over the deer's neck he wrestled him on his side while Arnold cut his throat. "Ha! Bet you guys didn't know I used to wrestle steers in a rodeo. Glad I didn't have to ride him."

The mule deer, a fine specimen, was subsequently photographed and later the head was mounted by Harry Harvey. It is still in our possession although somewhat the worse for wear.

BILL ALLARD

submitted by Harry Pickersgill

Bill was born in Quebec and received his education there.

When World War I broke out he joined the Canadian Army. He was gassed quite bad which affected him in later years. After his discharge from the army he worked on farms on the prairies for a few years. Then he heard of land to be gotten as homesteads, so he came north and homesteaded NE 26-47-11-W2 and took NW 25-47-11-W2 for a soldier's grant. After living on this land for awhile he sold it to Marten Bellerby and bought land farther east.

He had a threshing outfit in the early 30's and threshed the crops around the Megan District for a number of years. He liked stooking which he did around the Tisdale and Armley districts. He liked good horses which he kept like show stock.

He retired into Arborfield about 1950, and passed away on October 3, 1953. He is laid to rest in the St. Lucy's Cemetery at Arborfield, Sask.

ARTHUR AND ELLEN ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Nell

Arthur was born at Larkfield, Kent, England. His father, Benjamin, was a shoemaker who made shoes for the rich people who came to the shop to have measurements taken. He came to Canada with his parents, three brothers and three sisters, when he was 17 years old, settling at Oshawa, Ont. He soon left home and moved near Huntsville, Ont. to work in lumber camps. He told of sleeping quarters so crowded that when one wanted to turn over, he would shout, "spoon it". That meant everyone had to turn over. He met his wife to be, Ellen Taylor, when she worked at Hoodstown. They were married at her parent's home in Huntsville on April 27, 1882. They soon moved to Kearney, Ont. where their first child was born, then back to Huntsville where the next eight children were born. He kept a greenhouse and worked for the town. His wife had to run the greenhouse. They later moved back to Kearney where their last child was born.

Arthur and Ellen Allchin.

In 1911, they moved to Melfort, Sask. with all the family but one girl who married in Ontario. Melfort land was all taken up so he went to Tisdale with another Englishman, George Clark, to look for land. They met an old friend from Ontario who took them to the Waterfield Dis-

trict. They looked north, east and west and all they saw was red willow. George Clark went back to Melfort. Arthur stayed and took up a homestead on SE 9-48-14-W2, north of his son Clifton. They built on Clifton's land as it was higher ground. Later he built a two room shack on his own land just south of the fence line of Bill White, now Jim Swanson's land.

He was a born gardener and sold a lot of bedding plants in the district. The garden was strictly private and children knew not to run over that garden. He was a kind man and thought a lot of his grandchildren. When picking up potatoes, on every pail or sack he carried to the cellar, he always left a potato on top so he could keep track of how many potatoes there were.

Arthur and Ellen went to Huntsville in 1926 for "Old Home Week" and visited their daughter, her husband and children. This was the first time they'd seen her since 1911. Ellen made quite a few trips back but Arthur did not accompany her.

Arthur died on Feb. 4, 1931, at 75 years of age after a short illness with his heart. Ellen died April 9, 1954, at the age of 90. They are buried at Silver Stream Cemetery. They had a family of three boys and eight girls.

Alice (Mrs. Thomas Hill) of Taylorside.

Jessie died in Ontario.

Harold died in a hunting accident at Kearney.

Mabel (Mrs. Richard Clark) of Huntsville.

Clifton of Armley.

Ruby (Mrs. William White) of Armley. (See William White history) Her twin sister Pearl died as a baby at Huntsville.

Ethel (Mrs. James Caskey) of Armley. (See James Caskey history)

Edwin of Armley.

Marjorie (Mrs. Frank White) of Nipawin. (See Frank White history)

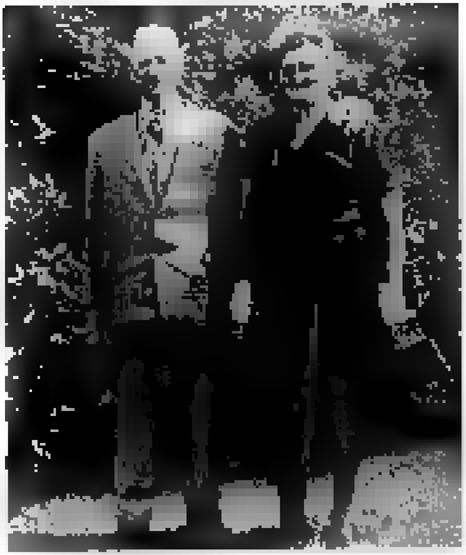
Eleanor (Mrs. William Motice) of Regina, Sask. (See William Motice history)

The only surviving member is Marjorie.

CLIFTON AND EDITH ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Nell Allchin

Clifton was born Aug. 3, 1891 at Kearney, Ont. to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents to Melfort in April of 1911. He worked for his Uncle Herbert Taylor as a hired man for seven years. In 1918, he moved to his homestead which he'd applied for in 1911, location NE 4-48-14-W2. His father Arthur Allchin owned the quarter to the north. They lived



Clifton and Edith Allchin, 1959.

together until 1918 at which time Arthur built a two room shack on his land. Clifton's brother Edwin homesteaded NW 33-47-14-W2. They farmed together, buying most of their equipment together until early 1950's when they farmed separately. Clifton farmed his father's land.

Clifton always raised a lot of cattle and horses. The lack of water was a big draw back. In the early days they watered the cows at Edwin's place. They'd start the cows across Harvey's place and old "Watch" the dog would take them there and bring them home. Later they had to take the cattle to the Carrot River everyday for water.

Their first house, built on a high spot, was a one and a half storey wood frame house approximately 26 feet by 30 feet with four rooms. It was heated with wood which was easy to obtain. The fires would die down during the night and it wasn't uncommon to find the water pail froze solid in the morning.

Tisdale was the main town in very early days. Grain was hauled there and mail and supplies picked up.

Coming home from a trip to Arborfield for lumber, Clifton gave a ride to a young girl from Ditton Park. This was his future bride, Edith Wrigley. She was born Sept. 29, 1911 in Moose Jaw to Wilfred and Mary Louisa Wrigley. They

were married in Arborfield on Oct. 5, 1932 at David Lloyd's home by a Mr. Ashdown. Mrs. Lloyd prepared a wedding supper, all in fine style and asked their family and friends to it.

They settled on the farm, putting in long hard days to provide for their large family. To them were born eight children, six of whom are still living. **Shirley** (John) see Stacey history; **Wilfred** (Carolyn); **Dennis** — deceased, ruptured appendix in 1943; **Lawrence** (Valerie); **Beverly**; **Gilbert** (Dorothy); **Neil** (Gloria) and a baby girl, **unnamed**, died at birth in 1949.

Clifton attended the "Breaking of Bread" at Arborfield for some years until they had services at the Gospel Hall one half mile south of their place. The attending of Sunday School and meetings played a very important role in the family upbringing. Providing clean, white shirts for the five boys was a big chore, requiring many hours on the scrubboard and the use of the sad irons.

In order to feed the family Mom always grew a big garden, picked wild fruit, baked bread and churned butter. We always had a number of milk cows. We sold cream and used the cream cheques to buy the staple foods they couldn't grow. Mom always had chickens and would spend many hours in the brooder house with baby chicks. She especially liked the Bantam hens and their flocks.

The children all started school at Waterfield, some taking further education at Two Rivers and Tisdale. Highlights from the country school were the Christmas concerts and sports days. The boys played hockey and loved a good softball game.

The weather conditions years ago seemed more extreme. Thunder storms would last for hours, snow would pile up to the telephone lines, closing the roads for days or sometimes until spring.

Christmas day 1948, Uncle Edwin was going home with his horses. One horse, "King" fell through the melt covering of a new ice well. The neighbours (Haywards, McLachlan's and Frank White) came to help with the all night job of rescuing him. They took him home to Edwin's barn. After many days of careful attention the horse recovered, able to give years more service.

A tragic event in Mom and Dad's life was the untimely death of their six year old son Dennis. In those days a ruptured appendix was most often fatal. Our parents suffered much guilt wondering, if they had gone to the doctor sooner, they might have saved his life. Mom was an avid reader, loved all nature, birds and animals. She grew many house plants and a big garden until arthritis restricted her. The boys recall coming home from school on the days she baked bread, the aroma was mouth watering and a loaf would be devoured while still hot. Often company would drop in unexpected and Mom could always make a meal enough to feed the crowd.

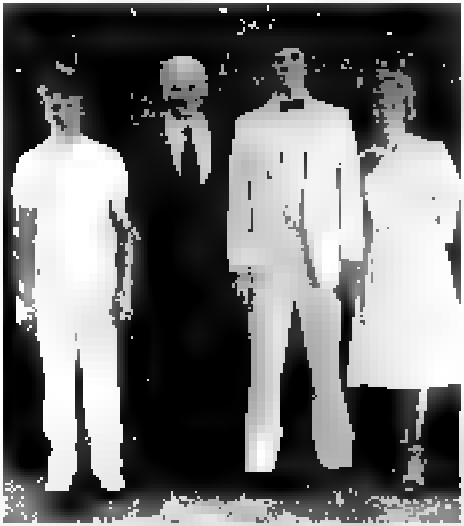
Dad had a heart condition for the last years of his life. The boys took over the work on the farm. Dad often took trips to Taylorside to visit relatives. On one such trip, while visiting Walter Hill's, on Nov. 27, 1961, he passed away of a heart attack. He is buried at Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom stayed on the farm taking over the managing and decision making with help of the boys and later only Beverly. When the family left home and married, Mom was always happy to have them home to visit and loved and enjoyed her grandchildren.

Mom passed away peacefully at home July 18, 1979. She is buried at Silver Stream Cemetery.

WILFRED C. ALCHIN

I was born Oct. 8, 1934 (Thanksgiving Day) on the original homestead. I have many fond memories of growing up in the Waterfield District. The school Christmas concert and preparing for annual sports meet at Ridgedale, were the highlights of the year. We didn't have many of today's modern conveniences, power didn't come into our area until 1957.



L to R: Sheldon, Wilfred, Shane and Carolyn Alchin.

At approximately eight years old, I had polio which left my right leg and foot crippled to some degree. This illness set me back somewhat in school. In 1948, I went to Winnipeg for surgery on my right ankle and foot. The operation was successful but I spent about four months in a cast. I used this time to good advantage as I spent many long hours practising crokinole with brother Bev. At one time we could put up a good battle with nearly anyone around. I have fond memories of games with Bert and Lloyd Staples.

The pleasant childhood years had their sad moments also. We lost brother Dennis in 1943, plus an infant sister in the early 40's.

Sundays we attended the Gospel Hall, about one half mile south of our home. We had the usual Sunday School picnics, sometimes at Torch River, Budd's at Bjorkdale, H. Smith's, A. Miller's at Connell Creek and Mac Schilroth's.

I left the farm in 1957. I worked in Saskatoon for several months, then drove Dawson's Transport out of Prince Albert for seven to eight years.

I married Carolyn Smith from Miller Creek on Feb. 11, 1964. I was driving out of Nipawin at that time and Carolyn worked at the Nipawin Hospital. In July of 1965, we moved to Hudson Bay. I started out as operator of a log-handling machine and became log-yard supervisor in January of 1967.

We have two sons. **Shane** was born on July 18, 1966 at Tisdale. Shane graduated in 1984 and is presently employed at Hudson Bay Transport. **Sheldon** was born Jan. 6, 1969 at Hudson Bay. He is in grade XI. An infant daughter, **Kathleen Edith**, died at birth on June 8, 1972. Last but not least, is the boss of the house, our two year-old chihuahua, Midget.

We attend the Pineridge Fellowship Chapel here in Hudson Bay.

Times and things have changed. Mom and Dad are gone, plus many of the old neighbors. My dad always said, "You can't fight time", and as I grow older, I now understand what he meant.

Life has been good to us here in Hudson Bay. We have many fine friends and neighbors but I will always consider the old house on the hill as home. We always enjoy a visit around the old neighborhood and will always be proud to have been a part of life in the Waterfield District.

LAURENCE STUART ALLCHIN

I was born on the family farm, NE 4-48-14-W2, in the Waterfield District, on April 17, 1938. I was the fourth of eight children born to Clifton and Edith (Wrigley) Allchin. A brother, Dennis, died in 1943 of a ruptured appendix and an unnamed girl died at birth in 1949.

We received our elementary education at Waterfield. I completed grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute near Carrot and grades XI and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1956.

The half section of land owned by our father could not employ and support five sons. We had always been a close family. However, it was necessary for some of us to seek careers in other areas. I applied for engagement in the RCMP and was accepted into the Force as Regimental #19698. Training at "Depot Division" Regina, later renamed the "Training Academy", commenced on Nov. 13, 1956. It was extremely difficult to leave home as an 18 year old farm boy with no worldly experience and no idea what to expect in the months and years ahead. Training was a blur of activity and fortunately left little time for being homesick. I suffered only one injury during the nine month training program. A half broken young mare, fresh from the ranch at Fort Walsh, put me in the Regina hospital for several days with a severe concussion.

On Aug. 7, 1957 I graduated in a "Passing out Parade". My parents, sister Shirley and brothers Gilbert, Neil and Beverley, were in the audience. Prior to this event we were called before the Training Officer and received transfer orders. I learned that my posting was Mission, B.C.

After eight months in Mission, I was transferred to Nelson, B.C. Doukhobors were escalating their protests against the government. Bombings, burnings and many other illegal acts were attributed to the Doukhobors living a few miles from Nelson. Nude parties, house burnings and protest marches were common-place. Powerlines, railroads, pipelines, bridges, government buildings and other facilities were damaged or destroyed by powerful homemade bombs. A larger number of investigators were brought in to stop these activities. We were dubbed the "Doukhobor Patrol". While on this duty, I spent time at two small towns north of Nelson before settling back in Nelson for yet another year of "patrol".

In 1959 I transferred to Kimberley, B.C., a mining town and I returned to regular police work. I really enjoyed Kimberley but in 1961, I was transferred back to Nelson to Highway Patrol.

I was transferred to the Immigration and

Passport Section at our Vancouver Headquarters. This work involved investigating illegal aliens in Canada. Assignments took me to most areas of the province and presented many challenges in communications when questioning people from a variety of ethnic backgrounds.

In 1963 I was transferred to Victoria, B.C. and assigned to the Auto Theft Section. During my stay in Victoria I married Valerie Lane Belyea on July 11, 1964 in Powell River, B.C. We met in Vancouver in 1961. She had been teaching school in Terrace, B.C. but was then attending the University of British Columbia. Our first two children, Dennis (1966) and Dean (1968) were born in Victoria. I was promoted to Corporal in 1968, transferred back to Vancouver and placed in charge of the Auto Theft Section. We took up residence in Richmond where our daughter, Lorelee (1970) was born. I was promoted to Sergeant in 1972 and Staff Sergeant in 1976. With the last promotion I was transferred to the Division Analytical Section in Vancouver. Assisting me was Sergeant Bill Hellofs of Tisdale, Sask. We had known each other before joining the force. Two years later I was transferred to the Coordinated Law Enforcement Unit (CLEU) in the same building. Cleu is composed of RCMP and municipal police together investigating major criminals. In 1981 I was transferred back to Immigration and Passport in Vancouver. I am in charge of the 15 man unit. Thousands of illegal aliens are living in Canada and our task is to locate and identify them. Once located, they are turned over to Immigration for deportation or other administrative action.

I have finished 30 years with the RCMP. **Dennis** (20) attends college and works, **Dean** (18) attends the University of British Columbia and **Lorelee** (14) is in grade XI. Valerie keeps happy and busy at home looking after her family and her flowers.

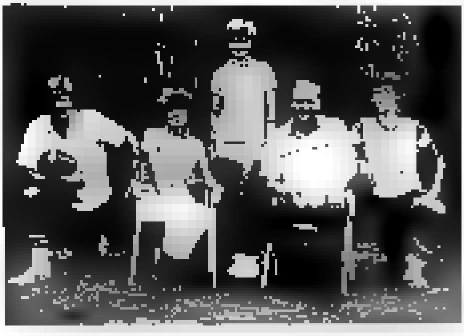
I have been able to keep close contact with relatives and friends in the Arnley area during the years I have been away. Since 1956, I have been back at least once a year. I look forward to these visits and enjoy the solitude of the countryside and the warm Saskatchewan welcome that awaits this native son. Silver Stream Cemetery has been populated by most of the grown-ups I knew as a child. A walk through the cemetery takes me past the markers of my relatives, brother Dennis, neighbors and pioneers. However, the next generation carries on and a few old-timers remain to tell the tales of yesteryear. The farming community spirit remains unchanged.

I have no immediate plans for retirement and still enjoy my work. I'll keep my badge for a while longer and continue to look forward to my annual holidays "back home".

BEVERLY JOHN ALLCHIN

Bev was born on May 13, 1939 in Tisdale to Edith and Clifton Allchin. He attended Waterfield School for grades I through VIII. He worked for several of the farmers in the area as a hired hand and then returned home to work with his younger brothers until they left home. Then Bev, with his mother, took over the running of the home farm. Since the death of his mother, he has operated the farm by himself.

Bev is interested in all sports and can be found at a fastball tournament or in the stands at a hockey game.



L to R: Dennis, Valerie, Lorelee, Laurence and Dean Allchin 1985.

L to R. Bev Allchin, Erin and Clifford Caskey at housewarming for Bev.

GILBERT WESLEY ALLCHIN

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 1, 1942 as the sixth child of Clifton and Edith Allchin. I was raised on the family farm at Armley and received my education at Waterfield School. I worked on the family farm with my parents until 1963, at which time I took employment with Federal Grain in Nipawin, as an agent helper.

On Nov. 9, 1963, I was married to Dorothy Gausman. In the spring of 1964, we moved to Thaxted, Sask., where I became the elevator manager. During our time there, Dorothy was employed at Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Melfort. In November of 1964, we were transferred from Thaxted to Pleasant Valley where we were stationed for the next nine years. While at Pleasant Valley, our son **Duane** was born on Jan. 2, 1965, and daughter **Leanne**, Aug. 26, 1968.

In 1972, Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased Federal Grain. In August of that year we were transferred to Spalding, Sask., where I was elevator manager for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. On June 19, 1973, our youngest son **Darren** was born.

In 1974, the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool transferred us to Valparaiso, Sask. where I was elevator manager till May of 1975. At that time our family moved to Lloydminster, Alta. where I was employed as assistant elevator manager for United Oilseed Products. In the fall of 1975, I became the shipping and seed cleaning manager for the company, where I am still employed.

Dorothy is presently employed at Leeds Fabrics as a sales clerk. Duane is employed at Bucknells Sales and Service. Leanne is attending Lakeland College in Lloydminster while working at Evergreen Florists. Darren is in grade VII.

L to R: Leanne, Darren and Dorothy. Seated: Duane and Gilbert Allchin.

NEIL AND GLORIA ALLCHIN

I, Neil Stirling was born Oct. 16, 1945 at Tisdale Hospital to Edith and Clifton Allchin. I grew up in the Waterfield District, attending the Waterfield School for grades I to VIII, then finishing at Tisdale Composite School.

L to R: Brenda, Gloria, Bonnie and Neil Allchin, 1986

I worked on the family farm with my brothers after our father's death. In the summer of 1964, I drove a truck for Ramsey and Bird on construction of highway #35. In the fall of 1965 I began working as a helper at Federal Grain in Nipawin. On Dec. 27, 1965 I was hired at Simpson Timber, Hudson Bay. I started servicing log machines in the garage, then operating a Petti-bone (machine to unload logs), then to Scaler (measuring loads), then to Logging Unit Supervisor, the position I now hold.

On Jan. 7, 1967, I married Gloria Jean Warner, youngest daughter of Robbie and Signe Warner of Arborfield. She was born Jan. 14, 1946, at Carrot River, attending school at Moose Range and Arborfield. She graduated as a registered nurse from Victoria Union Hospital, Prince Albert, Sask. in 1966, working at Melfort and Hudson Bay Hospitals.

On Nov. 15, 1967, our identical twin daughters were born at the University Hospital in Saskatoon, Sask. and were named **Brenda Leah** and **Bonnie Lynne**. They have taken all their schooling at Hudson Bay, graduating as honor students in June, 1985. They attended Briercrest Bible College in Caronport, Sask. for one term. **Brenda** is now attending University at Saskatoon. Bonnie is enrolled at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask.

I have always enjoyed farming. I rented land

at Hudson Bay for three years, and for several years I helped my cousin Lyndon Wrigley with farming at Dixon Park, after Uncle Jack's death. Farm boys never seem to lose their love for farming.

I have served on the Ambulance Board and am presently serving my second term as trustee on the Central School Board.

Even though we don't live in the Waterfield area, we are close enough to visit often and have friendships in the area which we treasure.

Some recollections I have are: the neighbors' willingness to help one another in time of need; the outdoor rink on Uncle Frank's slough, the many hours shovelling snow before the hockey games and skating parties; the crokinole games played with Staples, Caskeys and Whites; going to meet Lawrence with horse and sleigh from school and being able to buy 5¢ chocolate bars from Ivan's.

EDWIN ARTHUR ALLCHIN

submitted by Neil Allchin

Edwin was born at Huntsville, Ont. on Oct. 2, 1898 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents in 1911. He took some schooling at Taylorside. Edwin took up his homestead Oct. 28, 1915, located NW 33-47-14-W2, farming with his brother Clifton. In 1918, he was called to the armed services. He was sent east but due to health problems, he never saw duty overseas.

In 1934, Edwin moved from Clifton's land to his own land and built a small house. He farmed a half section, raising horses and cattle. Edwin always kept a bull, some especially remembered for their meanness.

His nephews, the Allchin boys, spent many days helping him. Edwin would frequently phone the boys on a Saturday morning supposedly planning a rabbit hunt, but invariably they would end up putting on a load of slough hay. They remember his "boughten bread", a real treat in those days and his usual meal of fried potatoes and cold beef.

He sold his land in 1964 and moved to Tisdale. In his later years, he enjoyed short trips and fishing was his favorite hobby.

After a lengthy illness, Edwin died in Saskatoon on March 30, 1969. He is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

One of the stories told of his younger days took place at Waterfield School. The folks would gather there on Friday evenings for social gatherings and usually a dance. One time, some of the girls wanted a knife to cut some cake. They asked Edwin for his knife as they knew he didn't cut tobacco with his. Edwin neglected to tell them he used his knife for skinning muskrats.

L to R. Edwin, Arthur and Clifton Allchin.

EDGAR AMOS

submitted by Mavis (Amos) Stokes

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lambert Amos and family left for Canada in Aug. 1906, from Hemmingfield, Yorkshire, England, with five boys and four girls. My Dad came to Canada because he did not want his boys to work in a coal

Edgar Amos and son Vernon played for old time dances.

mine. The family arrived in Montreal after a three week boat trip across the ocean. We travelled across Canada and landed at Tisdale, Sask., then proceeded by horse and democrat, with the whole family to our farm in Forester, a distance of 12 miles, but due to sloughs, swamps, detours and ruts, it made it nearer 25 miles. On arrival we found that the farm had no available water so Dad and my oldest brother walked a mile and a half to Mr. Halford's farm and carried water in buckets which had to be boiled before anyone could drink it, as it was full of pollywogs and mosquito larvae. One pail to each man, as they had to fight mosquitos all the way back, and there were literally millions of them. Dad had purchased the farm through the Union Trust Co. before leaving England. On our arrival we found the house unfinished and no outbuildings whatsoever, making our first winter in Canada a nightmare. Sub zero weather with temperatures to 60 below, we found entirely different than the weather we had left in England. Our first crops were all of a low grade as the early frosts resulted in poor growing, thus adding to our hardships.

Our nearest neighbors at that time were Robert Bone and Adam Grey, both bachelors, living just across the unfenced road. Our nearest town was Tisdale, 12 miles away. The hospital was at Melfort, 40 miles away and our first doctor was Dr. Hogan. The post office was in J. H. Barber's General Store, two miles from home. Our first school teacher was a Miss Armstrong and our first church was held in the Salvation Army house across the road from the Forester School. We lived two and a half years in the Forester area then Dad took a homestead in Auto Road as it was then called, later called Leacross. The homestead was on the SE 17-47-14-W2. Oxen then was our mode of power. By this time we had started to accumulate cows, chickens, pigs, etc. A number of years later we obtained horses. Our first phone was on barbwire fence to Tisdale.

Rhoda Amos in her kitchen on the homestead, 1921.

One interesting event was when the Salvation Army asked us to help the poor and starving in Winnipeg by shooting a carload of rabbits and shipping them to Winnipeg. Our good and faithful storekeeper, J. H. Barber, contributed the ammunition and with local nimrods, J. H. Barber, A. Hunt (school teacher), Dad, Walter, Willie, Alf and myself, were able to oblige in this call for help, delivering a sleighbox full of rabbits to the boxcar stationed in Tisdale. That same winter being only 12½ years old, and with a 38-55 cal. Winchester (nearly as big as I was), I killed my first moose.

Walter, Emily and Willie went out to work, Alf and I stayed home and helped to clear the land until joining the active forces in the First World War in 1916. Walter and Willie joined in 1915. Willie was wounded in France and invalided home, passing away in December of 1918. Walter arrived home early in 1919, while Alf and myself marched from the front lines into Germany, 400 miles to the city of Bonn with the Army of Occupation. We stayed there until being demobilized in June, 1919, in Regina. I returned to the farm for a few months and then went out to work. I filed on my homestead in Silver Stream, the SW 22-47-14-W2, the late Mr. Maiden's homestead.

During my service overseas I was fortunate to meet and become engaged to Rhoda Parfect of Hampshire, England, and we were married in Melfort, Aug. 18, 1920. I then commenced farming for myself and with the help of my wife and some kindly neighbors, was able to build our house and outbuildings. Then we commenced clearing the land, etc.

I was a trustee on the school board for a couple of terms, also on the Athletic Club Committee, was weed inspector and a member of the ball team for many years and played for dances from the age of 13. I and my good friend, Graham Mustard, won the horseshoe pitching event two or three times at the Connaught Fair.

As I look back, I think I can say that the most unusual event that my wife and I ever experienced was the day that my son Ronald was born, April 20, 1924. At that time of the year it was high water and consequently three of the four bridges were washed out. Our doctor was a Dr. McKay. To arrive at our farm he had to come out six miles by car. There he was met by a boat and taken across the Doghide River, then to the Presbyterian Creek by horse and wagon. Because of the shape of the river it meant two more boat trips until arriving at the Leather River where I was patiently awaiting to take him to our home and his professional task. Upon the delivery of my oldest son I took Dr. McKay back to the Leather River where he crossed once more, returning by the same means and route to his home, leaving a very thankful "Father" . . . which I say in all sincerity was me.

By 1931 my wife and I, who in the interim had been blessed with two girls and two boys since arriving in Silver Stream, decided that the pastures were greener in British Columbia, or so we had been told. We then gassed up the Model "A" Ford and headed west, arriving in Penticton, B.C. It was in Penticton that I first started in the shoe-repair business that was to be my occupation even while in World War II and after that until my retirement.

Offering my services at the commencement of World War II and because of medical reasons, was unfit for overseas duty. I was relegated to be in charge of shoe-repair work in the Army Repair Shop in Nanaimo, B.C. Some time later I was unfortunate enough to contact a severe case of pleurisy, which at a later date necessitated approximately three months in the Veteran's Hospital in Vancouver and indirectly responsible for my discharge. From Nanaimo, I was moved to Prince George, B.C. to take charge of a 24-man shop and was there for approximately one year until my bout with pleurisy.

Upon my discharge, I returned to Penticton and family and once more took up my trade of shoe-repairing until ill health forced my retirement in 1958. Fortunately, being interested and always active in the outdoors, particularly fishing, I have taken up the hobby of tying fish flies commercially and have found this hobby very challenging as well as quite profitable.

As I stated above, my good wife and I left the Silver Stream area for British Columbia with two boys and two girls, who in the interim of these past years have all married and have families of their own.

Hazel — Born Nov. 15, 1921, married June 6, 1940 — one son and one daughter, residing in Quesnel, B.C.

Mavis — Born Dec. 10, 1922, married Aug. 18, 1945 — four girls and residing in Penticton.

Ronald — Born April 20, 1924, married Feb. 10, 1948 — two boys and one girl, residing in Oliver, B.C.

Vernon — Born Nov. 15, 1925, married Nov. 22, 1947 — three girls and one boy, residing in Penticton.

Edgar Amos passed away Dec. 9, 1972.

Front row L. to R. Mavis, Hazel, Ronald, Vernon Amos. Back: cousins from Toronto, Hilda Millington, Ted Ethel Millington, taken in 1928 on homestead.

MARTIN AMUNDRUD

I was born on my father's homestead near Nekoma, North Dakota, USA on March 8, 1899. My parents emigrated from Norway so we spoke Norwegian. It was a mostly Norwegian settlement and mostly Lutheran Church members.

My father, with a partner, bought two sections of CPR land at Aylesbury, Sask. and our family with seven children, moved there arriving about Aug. 6, 1906, by train. Dad had been there earlier and built a house and barn. He brought two carloads of machinery, horses, cattle and oxen and threshed a few bushels of grain that fall. It was very rocky land.

I went to school about a month in the States and got my grade XIII at Aylesbury, which was perhaps better than average for boys at that time. I got a little more education at Regina College.

I worked some on the home farm, helped run a threshing machine in the fall and tried a little farming on my own with a Fordson tractor. In the fall of 1925, with a neighbor, Les Phillips, and another man, I started for the Nipawin country. We helped Les build a log shack and I filed on land in the Choiceland area, built some kind of a shack and lived in it three winters. I went back to the prairie for the summer and did some farming on my own. In the meantime I bought a quarter, NE 27–48–14 W2, about half way between Pontrilas and Carlea. I broke it up in 1929 and cropped it in 1930, just when the bad depression set in. I had the land until 1943 and homesteaded at Choiceland at the same time.

Martin Amundrud with his awards for seed growing

In 1939, after obtaining 10 pounds of breeder's seed oats, I grew and sold many carloads of registered, bagged seed oats. In 1947 I began exhibiting wheat, oats and flax with the Canadian Seed Growers Association and placed high in many of the competitions. In 1957 I received the Robertson Associate Fellowship Medal for my work in selective grain growing. It is the highest honor awarded to a C.S.G.A. member and is given in recognition of long service in production of registered seed. In 1967 I started exhibiting at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto and continued to place well with oats as well as once with brome grass. In 1976 and again in 1977 I won the World Oat King Championship, with an entry of Harmon Oats. I received a long standing service award in 1963 for 25 years of successful seed production and in 1945 received my 45-year medallion. I was 86 years old in 1984 and have been a registered seed grower for 47 years.

HERB ANDERSON

as told by a neighbor

The Anderson family lived at Melfort. They owned the NW 33–48–14–W2 from 1925 to 1928. Not much of the land was cleared when they got it. The boys would come from Melfort to put the crop in. They only took one crop off before selling the land to William Switzer in 1929.

R. W. (WELLIE) AND JEAN ANDERSON

Wellie came to Armley in August, 1955 as grain manager for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. He was born and raised in the Valparaiso area. In 1954 he married the former Jean Davidson of Tisdale. While in Armley we were blessed with two daughters, Cheryl and Brenda. Cheryl is married to Gerald Gutek of Kelvington and they have three children. Brenda resides in Regina and is employed at Credit Union Central.

In 1959 we were transferred to Eldersley, mainly because the cottage had a cistern and pump. In 1966 we moved to Buchanan which was even greater as we had running water and natural gas. Final transfer was to Kelvington in 1969 where we now reside.

During our stay in Armley many dear friends were made and cherished memories to keep. In August, 1985, Wellie will have completed 30 years of service with the Sask. Wheat Pool, Armley being the first elevator.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ARBOUR

submitted by Juliette St. Amand

Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour homesteaded in the Zenon Park District, and it was there in 1915 that I, was born and my brother Albert, in 1920.

My parents bought the hotel in Armley in May 1926 from Mr. and Mrs. Nicklen. Mrs. Nicklen taught me piano for a short while but everyone was too busy for me to continue. Albert and I went to Manlius School and it was a long walk, especially in winter. Miss Evans was our teacher and we just adored her.

For entertainment, we went to the Friday night dances with the Nicholson's orchestra. A highlight for us was meeting the train twice a week to pick up the Saskatoon Star. In 1928, my parents sold the hotel to Mr. and Mrs. Kinney and bought their quarter section in Moose Range.

In 1930, I, Juliette married Herby St. Amand and we moved to Zenon Park. Our son, Richard, was born in 1932. We moved back to Moose Range where a daughter, Lucille was born in 1933. In 1937, we moved to Duncan, B.C. where another girl, Irene was born. In 1940, we moved back to Moose Range for 11 months and a son, David was born. In 1942, we moved to Kelowna, B.C. where our children were raised and received their education. Herby worked in a large sawmill for 25 years.

Herb and Juliette St. Amand — 50th Anniversary

We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in April 1985. Herby was ill with Alzheimer's disease for five years before his death in November, 1985. Our children are all married and live nearby. We have 16 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren, the joy of our lives.

My father, William Arbour passed away in 1952 in Zenon Park. Mother came to live with us until her passing in October, 1965.

My brother, Albert and his wife, Eileen, live in Terrace, B.C. They have six daughters.

OLE AND KARI ARNESON

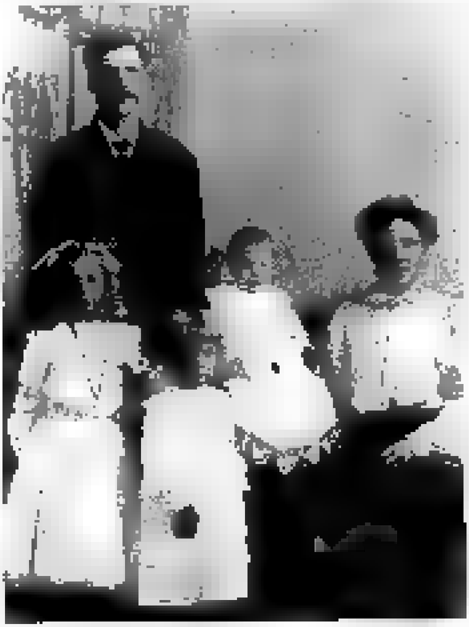
submitted by Clara (Arneson) Eade

My parents were both born in Norway. They left there at an early age. They came to North Dakota and both found work. Later they were married and settled there.

While living there, four children were born, namely; **Mabel**, **Olga**, **Mathilda** and **Annette**. They went through many hardships while there. They lived many miles from the nearest town. The town had no doctor. One little daughter was stricken with croup and passed away at an early age.

They, then, decided to move to Canada in the year 1906. They settled at Nokomis, Sask. Four more children, **Oscar**, **Margaret**, **Clara** and **Carl** were born.

For a number of years times were good until it became very dry.



Ole and Kari Arneson, Mabel, Olga and Annette.

In the year 1920 they decided to move to the Tisdale area. They purchased land from Jack Richmond in the Silver Stream District. They brought with them their livestock, consisting of eight head of horses, six cows and some pigs.

They also brought their farm machinery including a big International gas tractor, the pride and joy of my father. This tractor was used for threshing. When he did custom work we at home could hear him coming for miles before he arrived.

For a number of years Dad served on the school board as trustee. He was also a director of the Connaught Agriculture Society, helping with the Silver Stream Fair.

Mother's hobby was carding wool and spinning yarn. This she would knit into warm mitts, socks and many useful articles. They were used mostly for her own family, but the surplus was in great demand from the many bachelors in the district.

She partook in the delight of entering her handicraft in many fairs such as Connaught, Tisdale and Melfort. She also sent boxes of handicrafts to Manitoba fairs, namely, Carman and Elie.

Her daughters, too, were hard workers. They took many prizes in sewing, baking and fancy work.

The winter of 1922, on March 16, they had the misfortune of losing their home by fire. They only rescued a few pieces of furniture, some bedding and clothing. We will never forget the kind hospitality shown us by our many friends and neighbors in this time of trouble.

On Aug. 28, 1928 Dad was killed in an automobile accident, at the age of 53 years. Mother continued farming with their eldest son, Oscar. Mother passed away in 1960 at the age of 81 years.

Oscar married Olive Sams of Leacross and after a few years moved to Leacross District to farm. Two sons were born to them.

Carl took over the home farm. He married Sophie Eade. They had two boys, Orval and Marvin, and a daughter, Gloria. In 1957 Carl passed away with a heart attack. Sophie and Orval continued to farm. Orval was only 15 years of age at that time. He is still continuing to farm the old home place.

My oldest sister, Mabel, as well as Oscar, Olga, Annette and Carl are deceased. Margaret resides in Winnipeg.

OLIVE ARNESON

In July of 1937, I went out with Oscar to cook for the road crew of the Rural Municipality of Connaught. We had lost our two-month-old baby in June. Don was two years old and I did not want to stay alone in Silver Stream.

Sometime later, the provincial government hired the road crew and tractors, etc. to build the highway near Tom Hunt's (Sr.) and I was also hired to cook for the men at $3.50 a day.

I considered myself most fortunate to be able to earn some money since it was a very dry year and needless to say, very poor crops.

I cooked for 15 to 20 men in the caboose and they ate in a tent beside it. I baked bread every other day and a large cake every day as well as pies. Mr. Malcolm McLean was the boss and he went into Tisdale every day for supplies, especially fresh meat. I was to keep the costs down to 25¢ per meal — per man — per day.

When we had spent our allowed amount of money, the camp broke up and soon afterwards I went to the Armley hospital as a maternity nurse. Dr. Thomas was about to leave and Dr. McCullough came as municipal doctor. I frequently had to call at the beer parlor for the good doctor when patients came to see him.

The only drug available at the hospital was aspirin as it was mostly maternity patients. I was responsible for the cleaning, care of patients and the cooking. A Mrs. Townend came a few times to take care of things so I could get away for a day.

I think I had about six maternity patients and babies from November to May when I decided I would rather cook on the road job.

The town was much larger in those days and the only time I went anywhere was to play bridge with the town ladies — I usually won the booby prize.

LORRAYNE (SISSON) ARNESON

"Remember yesterday
Dream about tomorrow
But live today"

I was born the sixth child of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Sisson of Armley on Aug. 7, 1933, in a typical farmhouse — many children, no electricity, no central heating, no telephones and no running water.

We grew up a noisy, but happy household as we soon learned to share our simple pleasures, our chores, our workload and our food supply.

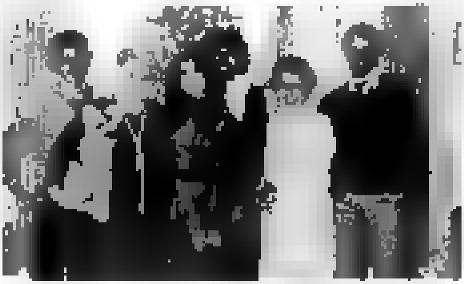
There were very few leisure hours as the Sisson garden must have covered acres. We kept busy in the summer with weeding, hoeing and picking vegetables. I remember shelling peas for days as they were picked in wash tubs and preserved in two quart jars. Our one break was to

run for more armfuls of wood to keep the stove burning so the water kept boiling for three hours.

My one dislike of the summer was the task of leading the horse as Dad managed the garden cultivator thro' the rows of potatoes. I was always afraid the horse would step on my foot. Then, when we were finished, we took tobacco tins and picked beetles off the plants.

Winters passed quickly as we were always too busy to notice the many months of cold and snow.

I attended Manlius School from 1940 to 1950. Manlius was a typical country school with one room, one teacher and many grades of children with a huge stove at the back of the room to thaw out our lunches and our frozen mittens in the winter.



L to R: Brian, Dave, Carla, Monty, Lorrayne and Don Anderson, 1985

The spring and fall classes had the usual ball games and types of races, but the winters were more fun as we built regular sized igloos from blocks of drifted snow. To our surprise, they were quite warm inside. One winter we built a ramp out of logs and we pulled our sleds up the steps, only to get on at the top and ride down hill as fast as possible. If we were lucky, we could put a harness on the family dog and he would pull us to school on the toboggan. We would then turn him loose and he would run the half mile home.

Before and after school there were lots of chores to do as we had armfuls of wood to carry in, ashes to carry out and blocks of ice or tubs of snow to carry in for our water supply.

I had my share of the barnyard chores to help with as well, such as leading the horses to water, milking the cows and eggs to gather from the chicken house. Mother always had baby chickens and turkeys to add to our excitement. When a sudden summer rain storm arrived, I was always called to help guide these creatures into their pens. I could never understand why turkeys would stand under a dripping eave and literally drown when one foot away they could be on dry ground. The wonders of nature!

Our pleasures were simple, a cross country ski or toboggan ride down the pond bank was a thrill. If we were lucky and could find some skates to fit us, we would shovel the snow off the pond ice and use up our excess energy for most of a Sunday afternoon. Don't think Mother favored our activity as we would come in and eat twice as much as normal.

There were only two exciting events per year when I was growing up, one was the school sports day at Ridgedale School and the other was the Christmas concert. We really never travelled anywhere so these events were very special. Santa always seemed to arrive on time and we used to marvel at him remembering everyone with a small gift. After the concert and evening's excitements, we would climb into a huge wagon box on sleighs and pulled by horses for our two and a half mile ride home. There was lots of straw in the box so we were snug and warm tucked under heavy blankets.

Christmas Day was more remembered for the fancy food and lots of relatives than for gifts. Usually just one large item for all of us, like a new sled or crokinole board.

During my teenage years, I tried to learn sewing and cooking as my sisters taught farm girls classes. We met every Saturday and learned step by step how to make a blouse or bake a cake. One year we had to make gingerbread and with two of my sisters practicing to bake it as well, we ate gingerbread every Saturday for 20 weeks. Any wonder I have never eaten it since. The end of the season we attended achievement days where we learned to judge our finished projects and correct our mistakes. Many of the techniques are still used in sewing today. This added one more exciting event to our lives as we were able to attend Melfort Exhibition by train and spend two days there. We were often so excited about a train ride we could not sleep the night before. Mom and Dad used to give us 50¢ each to spend on the midway, I do not remember the price of each ride but we thought we had lots of money. Our projects were judged and awarded prizes and I was fortunate to win trips to Regina and Saskatoon Exhibitions during these years.

In 1953 I met Don Anderson from the Leacross District. We lived five miles apart and had

never seen or heard of each other before — such was the speed of transportation and telecommunications at that time. We were married on Dec. 15, 1956 and lived on their farm at Leacross, Sask.

Our son, Monty, was born in Tisdale hospital on Feb. 8, 1958. We farmed there till Nov. 11, 1960 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for the winter. We left behind two feet of snow and 20 degrees below zero fahrenheit and arrived in Victoria where the grass was still green and the flowers were blooming. Our first Christmas Day in Victoria was sunny and 55 degrees above and we picked roses from the garden. By spring when every tree was in bloom and daffodils covered the hillside; we were sure we could never go back to the Saskatchewan climate, so we proceeded to settle down on the west coast.

In 1962, we bought a house on a lovely sandy beach overlooking the Pacific Ocean. After living on the prairies where beaches were scarce and ocean water was unheard of, we were sure this would be our home forever. After Hurricane Freda arrived in October and washed sea water and beach back into the basement and the force of the wind broke the glass in the picture window upstairs, we began to have our doubts. Then came the summer and the scenery was fantastic with beautiful blue water and snow capped Mt. Baker in the distance. It also brought all the people with radios, dogs that fought and girls that screamed as they were thrown in the water. Beach parties filled our garbage cans with corn husks, they hung their wet towels on our fence and they parked across our driveway. We were now positive we could not live under those conditions.

Our second son, Brent, was born on Oct. 18, 1963 and he was only five months old when we decided to move. April of 1964 we bought a 20 acre farm on the Saanich Peninsula where the main crop was loganberries. We didn't know a thing about loganberries except that the year before I had bought a box from a roadside stand and found them to be very sour compared to raspberries. I remember commenting — "If I never see any again, it will be fine with me." Little did I know we would pick 21 tons from the front yard the next year.

We learned the business quickly and finally had eight acres of plants and picked 33 tons of fruit. This was a record production from a single farm on the peninsula. We knew with all the hard work and keeping tabs on 50 pickers during the summer months that it would not be a job we could do all our lives. We had a dream that if we could travel and see North America after the children were grown and on their own, we had better start planning for it now. The berry farm was a lot of hard work and the boys helped as soon as they were old enough to pick stakes and rocks. We would go to bed at night completely exhausted and too tired to move. You also wondered if you'd ever live to see retirement.

After eight years we sold the berry farm and Don had several jobs. Regardless of what type of work he was in, he was usually home by 5 P.M. After a quick meal we then spent the evenings building houses. By this time we were used to hard work and long hours so as we'd finally see the finished house. We took great pride in moving into it, landscaping the yard, building and painting the fence and enjoyed every part of it for a few years before we would sell it and start all over again. Each time our friends and family questioned our sanity, but we are adventuresome and always ready for a new challenge.

We have always enjoyed seeing new scenery and tried to have a brief holiday every year. We have toured most areas of Western Canada and had many trips to California. We have tried to take time to hike the trails, climb the mountains or admire a stream or ocean waves.

By this time, the boys had attended various schools and had leisure activities such as baseball and basketball clubs. They have both completed school with Monty graduating from Parklands in Sidney and Brent from Stelly's in Brentwood.

In the spring of 1982 we started our semi-retired life where we work the five summer months and have the rest of the year to enjoy our grown family or travel as our hearts desire.

On Sept. 24, 1983, Monty married Celina Lawless and they live in Victoria where Monty is a city bus driver.

We are now vagabonds as we live in our fifth wheel trailer the year round with no permanent address and no listed telephone number.

We live in Fort St. John, B.C. from April to September where we manage the Airtanker Base. It is an interesting life as we prepare the retardant for the forest fire airplanes. We live on a section of the airport and are on call every day throughout the five months. Some days are very busy as the tankers are in for loads of retardant to drop on their fire targets but many days are idle as you become caretaker of the base and keep an eye on

the weather as lightning strikes are our NUMBER ONE enemy.

September, 1983 we had the pleasure of traveling across Canada to Ottawa where we toured Parliament Hall and sat in on Parliamentary procedure. From there we crossed the St. Lawrence Seaway to New York State, over to Vermont, then south to Florida. One day we toured Washington, D.C. and enjoyed an 8 hour bus tour as we inspected all the monuments and government buildings of the United States government. We were thrilled to walk inside the many colored rooms of the Whitehouse and to see the Eternal Flame on the grave of John F. Kennedy at Arlington Cemetery. Florida is not complete without a few days spent at Disney World and Epcot Centre.

To be able to see first hand the NASA Space Center and walk into a model of the Space Shuttle Columbia was most interesting. From Florida we headed west along the Gulf Coast to the dry lands of Texas, the cactus of New Mexico and Arizona to the sunshine, sand and beaches of California and on home up the west coast of the U.S.A. We travelled for two and a half months and covered 22 states and would love to tour it all again.

Now we spend three months of the winter in Yuma, Arizona where we enjoy warm sunshine and let the cares of the world go by. We thoroughly enjoy life as we live our motto —

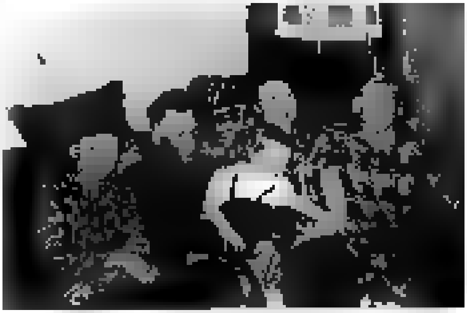
"Remember Yesterday
Dream about Tomorrow
but Live Today"

CARL ARNESON FAMILY

Carl Oliver Arneson was born at Nokomis, Sask. on Sept. 22, 1914, the youngest child born to Ole and Kari Arneson who were both born in Norway, and lived in the Silver Stream District. There were six other children born of this union. Carl went to the Silver Stream School as did his future wife, Sophie Elizabeth Eade, born on the NE 10-47-14 W2 on Aug. 26, 1914, third daughter of Charles and Annie Eade.

Carl and Sophie were married in Flin Flon, Man. on Nov. 18, 1937. They came home the following spring to the farm, SE 9-47-14 W2. Here Carl farmed with his only brother, Oscar.

Carl and Sophie's first child, a daughter born on May 27, 1939, died at birth and is buried beside her grandparents, Ole and Kari Arneson, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 31, 1942 their oldest son, **Orval Charles**, was born at Tisdale. A year later on July 7 a second son, **Marvin Carl**, was born, also at Tisdale. Then in 1954, on May 12, their daughter, **Gloria Faye** (see Gloria Nagy history), arrived at Tisdale. Dr. R. D. Wright was the attending physician each time.


L to R: Marvin, Carl (holding Gloria), Sophie and Orval Arneson, 1955.

The boys attended Silver Stream School until grade VIII was completed then went to high school in Tisdale. Orval and Marvin were in the 4-H Grain Club for a few years.

Carl suffered with heart attacks in 1956 and later, on Nov. 8, 1957, he suffered a fatal heart attack and passed away at the age of 43 years. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Orval and Marvin were in grade IX at this time. Orval quit school to take over the farm and Marvin completed grade XII and graduated in 1960.

Sophie continued to live on the farm and was active in the Silver Stream Ladies Club. She got diabetes in the seventies and then cancer. She was very ill for over two years and passed away on Dec. 1, 1980 at age 66 years. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ORVAL AND GLORIA ARNESON FAMILY

Orval and I were married Oct. 25, 1963 in St. Paul's United Church, Tisdale. Rev. Norman Scott was the minister then. This was my parents, H. E. (Tink) and Hazel Coulter's, silver wedding anniversary and my maternal grandparents, Orville and Venice Well's, 48th wedding anniversary.

We made our home on SE-10-47-14-W2, land formerly owned by an early bachelor, Irwin Stauffer. We still reside here, part of the house being his original home. I cooked on a wood stove our first three years of marriage. Also, we had a barrel in the corner of our kitchen for water

which we filled from the dugout by pail. Later, we got running water which we all take for granted today.

Orval's mom was living in the same yard and she was an excellent mother-in-law: a patient, kind, helpful and very loving person. We had tea or coffee daily at her house or mine, something I miss still.

Our family increased Christmas, 1964 when our daughter, **Joy Carlene**, arrived Dec. 21. This brought much happiness to us all, including Grandma Arneson.

Todd Eldred arrived April 17, 1966 during the spring flood. I had gone to Orval's uncle, Leonard Eade's, two days earlier where Mom and Dad picked me up and I stayed with them. The river was rising and Orval, with Gerald Reid's help, pulled the truck by tractor through the flooded road before it got too deep. We could not go out the south way as that road had been under construction the fall before and was muddy and washed out.

The fall of 1967, as our crops had not been overly abundant, Orval decided we should go to the bush for the winter. Dad was to keep our cow and calf until spring. We went to Sandy Stevenson's mill east of Arborfield. We rented a small trailer which we took to live in. We did this for two years. Other families from this area working in the bush were Bill and Bob Marshall's and Larry Bird's.

Back L to R: Gloria, Orval, Todd; front: Janice, Joy, Troy Arneson.

We came home every Friday afternoon and stayed with Orval's mom or my parents. We let our house freeze up these winters. We would do the laundry and get groceries at Hutchinson's store at Leacross for the next week. We enjoyed the bush and met many friends.

Joy and Todd attended kindergarten in Ridgedale, Mrs. Freda Bourne was their teacher. They then started school in Tisdale, going by school bus. As they became of age they joined the Tisdale 4-H Lighthorse Club under the capable leadership of Mrs. Dorothy Kight. They enjoyed their years in the club.

Orval and I have always been interested in 4-H as he was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club and I belonged to Armley 4-H Baby Beef Club for a few years around 1955. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader. She was very interested in young people and a special person. Later, I belonged to Lurgan 4-H Baby Beef Club with Mr. Wes McEwan as leader.

Again in 1976 we were blessed with a baby daughter, **Janice Ellen**, born April 14. Two years later on May 21 our family was completed, **Troy Orval** arrived.

Over the years our local Silver Stream (Connaught) Fair has been a very special event for us. We look forward to these days each summer.

We attend St. Paul's United Church in Tisdale and each summer the children go to Camp Tapawingo, United Church Camp, on Candle Lake. Joy went as a camper then later as a councillor until her marriage. Todd attended for a couple of years and Jan has gone for three years. Troy is going for the first time next summer.

Joy graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in 1982 and went to Wascana Institute in Regina for a year, graduating as a Certified Dental Assistant. Upon completion she worked for Dr. Doug Phillips, dentist, in Nipawin. Later, she was employed by Dr. Ted Phenix in Tisdale, where she is now working.

On Oct. 19, 1985 she married, Keith Murray Schell, a Tisdale district farmer. They reside on his farm southeast of Tisdale.

Todd graduated in 1984 from Tisdale Unit Composite School. He has been employed by Marshall Apairies since being out of school.

Todd spent the winter of 1984, from January until April, in California working with bees.

Jan and Tony attend Tisdale Public School and are members of Connaught 4-H Multiple Club. They enjoy their 4-H work.

Orval has always enjoyed hunting and is often successful in getting a jumper or moose. Todd also enjoys hunting.

I have always enjoyed having our few head of cattle and especially my milk cows.

We are very fortunate to live in this district and have such wonderful neighbours.

MARVIN AND COLOMBE ARNESON

I, Marvin Carl Arneson, was born on July 7, 1943, at Tisdale, to Carl and Sophie Arneson. At this time I had a brother, Orval, one year older than me. Ten years later my sister, Gloria, was born. I lived in the Silver Stream District and attended the Silver Stream School until grade VIII.

I went to high school in Tisdale, taking the bus every day. During these years I played basketball, football and participated in track and field. Shortly after starting grade IX Dad passed away.

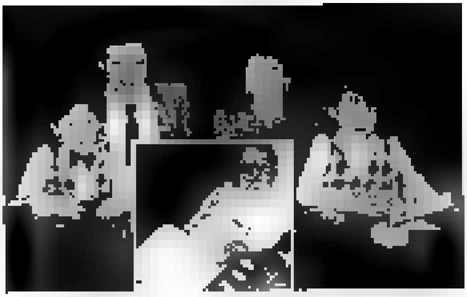
After graduation I stayed on the farm for two months, helping move the farm house one mile east. I spent one night in the house, on its new foundation, and then went to Flin Flon, Man. to work for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. I planned on working there for a year in order to save money to further my education. It was during this year that I started boxing, a sport that I had always been keenly interested in.

In 1962, I went to college in Calgary for a two year course in Chemical Technology. After graduation in 1964, I worked three years in Pinawa, Man. for Atomic Energy of Canada.

In 1967 I moved to Edmonton, the reason being that boxing competition was more readily available. While in Edmonton I worked for Chemcell.

In won the Canadian Lightweight Boxing Championship in 1968 and represented Canada in the Olympic Games in Mexico City. Even though I lost a decision to a boxer from England my disappointment was lessened when all the telegrams of good wishes and encouragement were received from the Silver Stream District and the Connaught Municipality.

I left Edmonton in 1970 and went to work for the University of Manitoba. Despite this move I was still involved with boxing, being the Canadian Champion until 1973. In 1970 I was the North American Boxing Champion, thus representing Canada in the British Commonwealth Games held that year in Edinburgh, Scotland. I also competed in the '71 Pan American Games in Cali, Colombia. In the spring of 1974, after winning the Golden Gloves in Edmonton, I decided to retire from boxing. I returned to work for Atomic Energy in Pinawa.



L to R: Garett, Marvin, Colombe and Broderick Arneson. Inset: Kyle.

In July, 1977 I married Colombe Recard from Winnipeg. We now have three boys, **Broderick Carl** born Feb. 8, 1980, **Garett Marvin** born March 27, 1982 and our youngest, **Kyle Morgan** born April 10, 1985.

I still work for Atomic Energy and live in the neighbouring community of Lac Du Bonnet, Man.

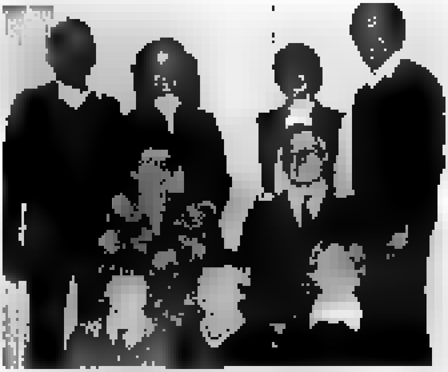
FRED ARTHUR

I was born on Dec. 16, 1910 in Dorkin, Surry, England which is a small village close to London. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. William James Arthur. I had one sister also born in England, her name is Ivy.

My father was killed in the First World War in action on May 23, 1917 at age 28; he is buried in France.

My mother married again to a Canadian soldier, Fred Whitbread in 1919 and came to Canada that same year. They came to Silver Stream to the Soldier Settlement farm, he also had a homestead joining it to the east.

I came to Canada in 1924. I had finished my schooling in England staying with my mother's parents. I went a year and a half to Silver Stream School, it was a great difference from being brought up in the city. I left school in the fall and got a job threshing on Pete McCrea's steam



Back L to R Dennis and June Tarry, Jean and Don Warkentin. Center Helen and Fred Arthurs. Front: Brandon Tarry, Trent, Travis Warkentin

outfit and worked on the farm at home till dad lost it to the Soldiers Settlement. Eleven soldiers lost their land that year in surrounding districts. They sold all our stock and implements and we left the farm with very little, it was a sad day. I had enjoyed the farm, the winters were hard and long, but we had a lot of activities in the old school house with whist drives, box socials, old-time dances and Christmas Concerts which were always good. Neighbours were always ready to give a helping hand.

We loved taking part in the Connaught Fair and going to Armley sports day and other sports around the district. In the fall we made a trip to Tisdale with a load of wheat to get our supply of flour, shorts and bran, which was a long trip with horses. In summer we had the Beef Ring so we had fresh meat. Mr. Eade was the butcher. I remember going to Armley Sports. I had borrowed Dad's Model T, and when I went back to it on Armley Main Street, the road cop was there. I did not have my license on it so I had to stay there 'til he checked it all out. I thought I had lost it, but when I got back home, I found it where I had washed the car. I had forgot to put it back on. I have a lot of good memories of real good times and some hard ones, but that is all in life.

I worked for one and one-half years on Nipawin bridge on the piers, started in the bottom of the river some 20-30 feet below river to the top which was 90 feet up. I was putting all the steel in for the concrete, working with another fellow from Southern Saskatchewan, 10 hour shifts and there were two shifts. I worked for the Town of Tisdale for 15 years, 8 of those as foreman for the town. I was married in 1944 in Tisdale and both our daughters had their schooling there. Then we moved to Burns Lake, B.C. where most of my wife's family lived. I worked in the lumber mill for two years and then worked for the School Board for eight and one-half years till retirement. My wife, Helen, passed away five years ago. I still live in my home here. Both my daughters are married and live close by. Dennis, my oldest daughter's husband owns a garage here and Don my youngest daughter's husband works with him, both are first class Mechanics trained in Kelowna and Prince George Mechanic Schools.

This country is called the Lakes District, we are surrounded in big lakes, lots of good fishing and mountain skiing.

ORA (DICK) AND MARY ATEN

submitted by Kathryn Cher

My parents were born and raised in Ohio, USA. They were married there in 1907. They decided to move north to Saskatchewan to live on a homestead. First they moved to Craik, Sask. I, **Kathryn**, was born there in 1909, sister **Helen** was born in 1911. Late summer of that year, we moved 25 miles north of Tisdale to one quarter or half section of land, #23-48-15-W2. My father cleared the land with oxen. Later he used horses. I learned to handle horses when very young. When I was nine or ten years old Dad put a box on the harrows. I would sit on the box and drive four horses and harrow the fields all day long, while Dad worked close by.

My parents had six more children while living there, **Chelsy**, **Ruth**, **Bruce**, **Eva**, **Inez**, and **Phyllis**. Chelsy and Ruth are now deceased, Bruce lives at Summerland, B.C., Eva at Kamloops, B.C., Helen and Inez at Salmon Arm, B.C. Phyllis is at Portage la Prairie, Man.

In the early spring of 1921, we had a big flood, water over flowed the banks of the Carrot River, water coming in the kitchen at 5 P.M. We stayed in the house all night. We all slept upstairs. Dad had a row boat that he tied to the kitchen door. The next morning we put food, clothes and blankets in the boat and went out to higher ground. We moved into Jim Breadner's empty house, then Dad took the boat, went down and picked George Taylor and Paul Moreau up and brought them back. They lived there with us until after the water went down. The ice jam had taken

the river bridge out. The river was still high and too swift to be able to go back to school. Dad tied the boat there with ropes and pulleys so we could pull the boat from one side to the other. The Breadner boys and we could cross on it even if the boat was left on the other side, we could pull it back to cross over. At the beginning of the flood, two large horses and a pony stood on a small piece of ground above the water. They would not leave to go out to higher ground. Dad put harness and bridles on them; I sat in the front of the boat and drove them ahead while Dad rowed the boat. They would go out that way, the pony followed. They had to swim part of the way.

One day in the winter of 1921 there was a beautiful sunny morning. Dad hitched the horses to the sleigh and we went visiting friends. When we returned home our house had burned to the ground, so some of the family stayed with the John Breadner family for a few days until we found a place to move into.

We burned wood for heat and to do all the cooking with. Dad had to cut lots of wood in the winter time. We bought all our groceries and supplies and got our mail at the general store at Riverstone. I used to often ride horseback to the store. Sometimes Dad would send me to the store with the team and wagon; my sister Helen would go with me. Dad would go to Tisdale for supplies and then later to Ridgedale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora (Dick) Aten, March 31, 1957, 50th anniversary.

My parents, while living in Saskatchewan, for entertainment, visited friends, went to house parties, played cards and went to a few movies at Tisdale. They were silent movies in those days.

In March, 1924 we moved from Saskatchewan to Salmon Arm, B.C. My parents bought a place with 10 acres. They grew raspberries and strawberries and did very well. Mother passed away in 1961 and Dad passed away in 1962.

I married Robert John McGregor in 1934. We raised three daughters. Eleanor, did live at Glendora, California but now is living in Hawaii. Shirley lives at Haney, B.C. Marlene lives in Quesnel, B.C.

I lived at Salmon Arm until 1961 when my husband passed away. In 1962 I came down to visit Eleanor in California. The first winter was like summer so I decided to stay. I met a wonderful man. We were married in 1970 and live on a ranch three miles south of Ontario International Airport.

CECIL AND MARGARET (HAMILTON) ATKINSON

submitted by Faye Marchikow and Roy Schilbroth

Cecil was born in Middlesex County, Ont. in 1885 and grew up on a farm near Goderich, Ont. On July 1, 1915, at 30 years of age, he applied for entry on the NW 14-48-14 W2. Previous to that he had farmed at Moose Jaw, Sask.

In 1918 he enlisted in World War One, in the First Depot Battalion, and was a stretcher bearer. I remember Uncle Cecil talking about the Spanish Influenza in the trenches. He said the only way to keep well was to live on a diet of whiskey. He didn't get the flu. He was demobilized in 1919. In 1922 he received the patent to his land.

Cecil was an excellent horseman, a neat dresser and a hardworker. He scrubbed off a half section of land by hand and raised some wonderful crops.

Miss Margaret Hamilton was teacher at Silver Stream School #2001 in the early 1920's and at North Armley School in 1922. She was born Jan. 16, 1893, at Nobel, Ont., the fifth child in a family of 10. Her father, of Irish descent, was born in York, now Toronto in 1856. Her mother was born in Scotland and immigrated to Ontario as a young girl.

Margaret boarded at Charlie Eade's home while teaching in Silver Stream, spending many weekends with her older sister, Mrs. Henry Schilbroth of the Waterfield District. She taught piano to some of the local children.

Cecil and Margaret were married in 1923 or

Miss Hamilton on "Old Tom

'24 and they lived and farmed in the Carlea District. Two sons were born there, **Gordon** in 1927 and **Norman** in 1930. Cecil and Margaret sold their farm in 1946 and moved to Red Deer, Alta. where they lived for a few years. Then Uncle Cecil heard of homestead land being opened up in the Peace River country near High Prairie, on the west slopes of the Swan Hills. He said he wanted land for his sons so away they went to High Prairie and started scrubbing land all over again. He must have been near 70 then.

Cecil passed away in Red Deer in the late 50's. Margaret then moved to High Prairie to be with her unmarried son, Norman, who operated a mill and had homesteaded in that northern Alberta area. Norman passed away in 1975 and Margaret then moved to Vancouver to live with her older son, Gordon, and his wife. She lost her eyesight in 1981; still her correspondents relate that her handwriting was still perfect. This does not surprise her Silver Stream pupils who recall her as being a bit of a crank about handwriting. They also recall that she was a kind and gentle person. District families remember her brave and unselfish help during the flu epidemic of the early 1920's.

Margaret passed away at Vancouver in July of 1983, well into her 90th year.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY BAANTJER

as told by a neighbor

Mr. and Mrs. **Baantjer** came to the area from Indiana at the same time that the VanLuttervelt family came. They homesteaded on the NW 27-48-14 W2 in 1917.

Mr. Baantjer was active in getting the Armley School District organized. He served as one of the early trustees.

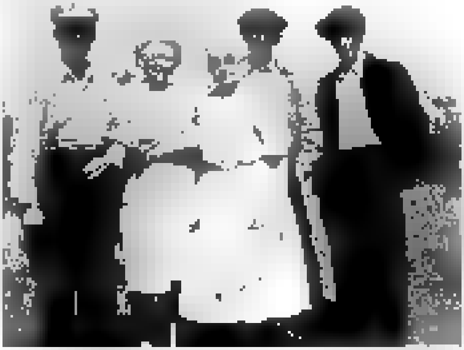
They had a daughter **Alice**, born here. She was a pupil at Armley School the year it opened.

Around 1928 the family returned to Gary, Indiana. They had another daughter, born there.

PERCY BADGER

submitted by Jack Badger

Percy Badger was born at Parry Sound, Ont. in 1894.



L to R: Walter, Gertrude, Mother Badger, Jack and Percy Badger.

He came west to Saskatchewan in the early 1920's. He took up homesteading two miles north of Armley on Highway 35 and received his patent on SW 17-48-14 W2 in 1920.

He married Marjorie Whitley in 1927. They raised seven children — **Sheila**, **Jack**, **Lillian**, **Marlene**, **Grayce**, **Marion**, and **Pat**. Six were born in Armley and Pat was born in British Columbia.

The four oldest attended Armley School. In the winter we went to school with a team and caboose and in the summer walked two miles.

In 1942 Percy sold his farm to John Ramage and moved to New Westminster, B.C.

The children are all now married and living in British Columbia. Marjorie passed away in July 1964 and Percy passed away in November 1961.

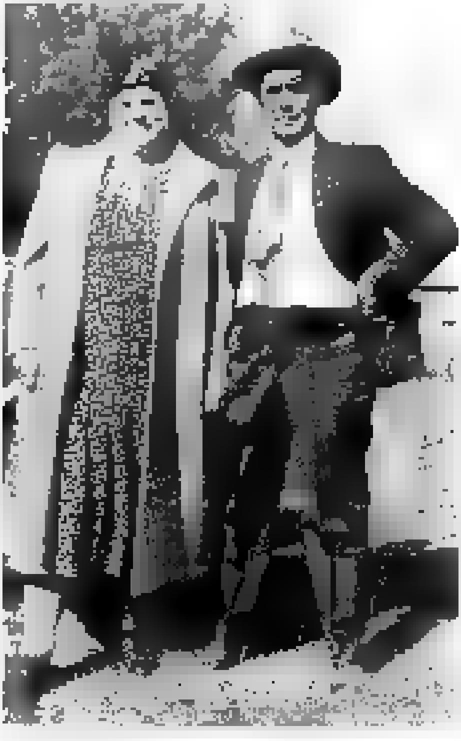
WALTER AND GERTIE BADGER

submitted by Betty York

Walter Badger was born to Mary and Fred Badger on June 25, 1880, in the county of Perry Sound, Ont. He was the oldest of the family. His father passed away when Walter was 12 years old. So he and his mother were left to raise the family of six children. Percy was born shortly after Mr. Badger passed away. They all received their education though.

Percy came west in the spring of 1905 and filed on the SW 17-48-14-W2. In that fall Walter and his mother, Mrs. Mary Badger came west. The two brothers bought horses and cleared some land in the spring of 1906 to plant their first crop. As their homestead was situated along the Carrot River they always had a water supply for their livestock. They bought some cows to milk and Mrs. Badger made butter and sold it to the bachelor neighbors

The main road from Nipawin to Tisdale passed by their place so many a weary homesteader stopped to feed and water their horses, also had a meal themselves. Then Walter bought the NE 26-47-15-W2 and built a house which was used to store grain for a few years before Walter and his Mother moved in 1927. That year Percy got married. Walter then married Gertie McCullough on Nov. 20, 1933. Gertie was an active member in the ladies club for the Red Cross, knitting, sewing to send overseas in war time.



Gertie and Walter Badger

Walter was on the first Board of Directors when the Armley Co-op store was first formed.

They continued to farm until the fall of 1953, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

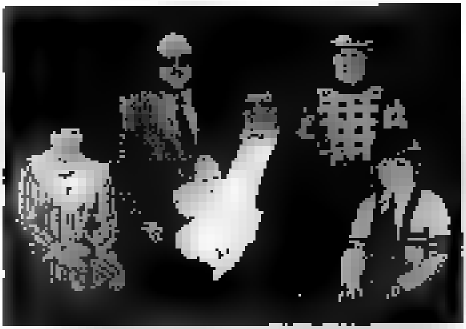
In 1964 they moved to Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale. Walter passed away the same year. Gertie remained at the Lodge until the time of her passing in January 1972.

WENDY (STAPLES) BALLARD

I was born in Tisdale on March 10, 1954 to Jim and Mildred Staples. Growing up on the farm with two brothers, Gary and Grant, was a fun time. We spent many hours snow clearing, skating, playing catch, scrub ball, foot ball, cowboys and Indians, building a tree house or just trying to stay out of sight when Mom headed out to weed or pick vegetables in a huge garden or when dishes needed to be done.

I enjoyed my time spent at the United Church in Armley singing in the choir and going to Explorers as well as in Sunday School, both as a student and helper. I went to Waterfield School for two years before it closed. We had great times in the little country school with everyone joining in the games and after lunch, story time. The Christmas concerts were especially exciting with hours of practise trying to remember my lines for the The Big Bad Wolf in the Three Little Pigs. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was our teacher and we thought she knew more than anyone, our parents, the Queen and even Rumplestiltskin, and in grade I, I figured that she was pretty smart. One wintry day I put her to the test. We were playing on the swing and I remember putting my tongue on the chain. When it stuck fast, even Mrs. Wrigley was at a loss as to know what to do. I don't remember how or why it came loose but I sure remember how sore it was.

In grade III we were bussed to Ridgedale and what an enormous school it seemed to be. We soon adjusted and got to know many new



L to R: Kristen, Ric, Wendy holding Dayna, Trisha and Leighton

friends. The bus rides soon became enjoyable too, with the challenge of trying to pull pranks on each other without being caught by the ever watchful eye of our bus driver, Mr. Ivan McCollough. High school brought another change as I was then bused to Tisdale and once again a larger school and many new friends.

After High School graduation I attended Saskatchewan Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences in Saskatoon and graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant (C.N.A.) in 1973. I worked at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert until I married Eric (Ric) Ballard in April, 1974. I moved back to Tisdale where Ric ran Tisdale Ambulance and I started work at St. Therese Hospital.

Ric has worked at many part time jobs and with the Ambulance. Auto body work, theatre projectionist and a video arcade along with an interest in computer work has filled in his spare time. We've continued in the Ambulance Industry with its many advances in equipment and technology, and EMT (Emergency Medical Technician) and CPR (Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation) training. Working part-time as a unit clerk and occasionally as a C.N.A. gives me more time to spend with our four children. **Trisha** born May 10, 1976, **Kristen** Oct. 23, 1977, **Leighton**, Jan. 10, 1980 and **Dayna** Aug. 27, 1985. Once again I'm into organ lessons, the Girl Guide movement, the Boy Scout Association, skating, ball, swimming, Sunday School and yes, even hunting for kids to help in the garden and with those never-ending dirty dishes.

JAMES BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

James Barks was born in Ontario, and came to Saskatchewan from Novar, Ont. in 1912. He stayed at Fred Berry's home for two years while getting work around here. In 1914 Mrs. James (Eleanor) Barks came west to join James. They had five children and it was a very tiring trip for Eleanor. There were four boys and a baby girl, **Harold**, **Arnold**, **George**, **Archie** and little **Maude**. Two baby girls, **Rita** and **Cleta**, are buried in Ontario. At that time it took days to travel from Ontario to Saskatchewan. They stayed with Fred King near Waterfield for a time.

James Barks family. Back L to R: Anna, Arnold, Mary, Maude, Harold, Jean (George's wife), George and Archie. Front: Dorothy, Velma, Myrna and Wilbert 1930.

The folks were always so loving to one another helping out where ever the need might be. From there they went to Ravenors for a year and then moved closer to the Waterfield District on the Bruce Duguid place. Mr. Duguid ran the post office. The Duguids were leaving so Jim and Eleanor Barks took over the post office. Jim took up a homestead in the Carlea District not too far from Waterfield. They still ran the post office from their home at Carlea.

Harold, Archie, Arnold and George went to school at Waterfield in 1915. Their teacher was Mr. Riddle and he really knew that the pointer was for more than pointing out words. Some of the children Arnold went to school with at Waterfield were George Edis, Johnstons and Arnold can't remember anymore. They then moved onto Jim's homestead. They had built a school there so they started to school one-half mile from their home which was a big difference for them.

Arnold and Harold ran the mail route from Carlea to Forrester for years. The mail at that time had to go through. The boys were not very old and had to drive for the mail with horses

which were slow. They used to get so cold some days when the weather was bad. The folks along the road were so good to them. One lady, Mrs. Pearse, must have been an angel to hear Arnold speak of her. She would take them in and get them warmed up before their trip home.

Jim and Eleanor had six more children after they came west. **Mary**, who was the first white baby born north of the Carrot River, **Annie, Myrna, Dorothy, Wilbert** and **Velma**, a total of 13 children.

Harold married Jennie Cragg of Dixon Park, Arnold married Leola Love of Ridgedale, George married Jean Nielson from Pontrilas, Archie married Betty Smith from Nipawin, Maisie married Arthur Hillis from Carlea, Mary married Tom Forgie from Bonnie Scotland, Annie married Albert Hillis from Carlea, Myrna married Leonard Edwards also from Carlea, Dorothy married Lloyd Nediger from Wakaw, Wilbert married Doreen Heatherington from Valparaiso and Velma never married.

ARNOLD AND LEOLA BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

Arnold Barks was too young when it was time for him to take up his homestead so his dad held it for him for a while. He built a house and barn on it before we were married.

Arnold and Leola Barks on their wedding day.

The Barks children. Back L to R. Valerie, Patsy, Joy. Front: Dale, Lana, Georgie, Billy.

Arnold and Leola Love were married on April 15, 1931, and lived on Arnold's homestead in Pontrilas. Eight days later a brush fire burned the barn down with all the seed grain, harness and all. It was very hard getting along in the early 30's! I remember we sold a five gallon can of cream and got 75¢; eggs were only 3¢ a dozen and butter was 5¢ to 7¢ a pound. I bought 30 pounds of butter from Mrs. George Edwards for $2.50 at that time.

In 1932 there were two little girls born into the family. Valerie was born on Jan. 26 and Iris was born Dec. 31. Iris was a little blue baby and didn't live long. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Times were very hard. We didn't have money to buy a coffin for our baby so Jake Lunerveld made one for her. Jake Clearwater preached her funeral sermon. It was raining hard that day and Jake Clearwater came to our place on horseback, travelling 11 miles. Chris Walker and Tiny Moffat put the coffin in the back of Tiny's coupe car. Allan Brown took Arnold and me in his Model T coupe car and went to the cemetery from the farm at Pontrilas. There was no gravel on the roads in those days so you who live in that district will know what is meant by saying the mud was so sticky. We had to stop every little way and dig the mud off the wheels so they could go around. Annie Barks, Yvonne Love, Myron Barks and Lorne Edwards were pall bearers but they never got to go to the grave — it was so muddy.

Arnold and I were blessed with eight children and of these, seven are living. **Valerie** married Gordon Wager; they have four children and live at Choiceland, Sask. **Iris** is with the Lord. **Patricia** (George Pryce) have a family of three and live at Jasper, Ont. **Dale** (Lovina Olson — deceased). He then married Norma Jonzen and they have nine children and live near Nipawin. **Jocelyn** (Stan Grieve) have four children and live at Hamilton, Ont. **Lane** (Donna Smith) have eight children and live at White Fox, Sask. **William** (Edith McAuley) have four children and live at White Fox. **George** (Doris Erdman) have three children and live in Calgary. Arnold has very poor health so we now live in Nipawin to be near our family.

Note: Since the writing of this history, Arnold has moved into Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

TOMMY BARLOW

submitted by Friends

He was a boy who came from England on a scheme to place them in a work situation. Coming with him at the same time were Bob Frid, who worked at Bill Perkins, George Hamilton, who worked in the area and Eric Taylor, who worked at Ted Nicklen's and Alex Johnson's.

Tommy Barlow — wedding day.

Tommy worked longer at Walter Day's than other places. He also worked for Guy Parcher and Wallie McCorriston. He was around the district longer than the other boys that came from England. He joined in the activities of the young peoples group while at Armley. He was a man well liked by everyone. As far as Weldon Hanna was concerned, a True Pal. They were of the same age.

He left here early in 1936 and went to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in the mine for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. He had a boat and fished in Shisk Lake in his spare time.

He was stationed at Calgary for a couple of months before going overseas. It was there he got married. He had joined the Air Force enlisting in Flin Flon in 1940 or 1941. He was sent to India and was stationed to do reconnaisance work. During the time Japan was over-running China, Tommy was lost in a flight over India in a patrol plane in the mountains. This was when the Burma Road was built.

In his last letter to Weldon Hanna in the late 1943's he was full of hope that the war would soon be over and he would be making a joyful return. He was very much in love. A sad, sad thing it was.

GERTRUDE ERNA (ARMBRUSTER) BARNES

submitted by Gertrude

After completing a year of training in the Normal School of Regina, Gertrude Armbruster of Star City, Sask. accepted the position of teacher of Waterfield School at a salary of $800 per annum.

A family friend, Frank Kolb from Star City brought Gertrude and her sister Doris and their things by truck to Waterfield School in August, 1944. A very comfortable (two-room plus pantry) teacherage stood in the south-west corner of the school yard. Here Gertrude and Doris (see Cairns history) spent a very happy year.

In this district the teacher was seldom called by name. The form of address was "teacher" by all the students and some of the parents too. Saturday was shopping day in Armley Co-op store. Neighbours were always very willing to give the teacher and her sister a ride to town to get the mail and buy some groceries. During the summer months trips were made by car. In the winter it was a trusty team and a "closed in cutter".

Highlight of the school year was a very successful Christmas Concert attended by everyone in the district. Even Gertrude's mother, Mrs. John Armbruster from Star City was there. Spe-

Gertrude Armbruster.

cial thanks must go to the very hard working, willing students and to Mrs. Berry who made all the costumes.

Students and parents enjoyed skating, skiing and bingo parties. Hallowe'en and Valentine day festivities were welcome breaks in the school year. Gertrude remembers very vividly a disastrous ball game at the track and field meet in Ridgedale.

Waterfield School children were all kind, generous and loving students who always respected their teacher. Gertrude in turn loved and respected them. In 1980, at the Homecoming Celebrations held at Connaught Fair, she met many of her former students. It was a memorable day.

Near the teacherage there was a stile (steps over a fence). In the yard was a huge slide and beside this slide was an immense, well stacked wood pile. The school was heated by an "old-drum" heater. There was a well in the school yard that provided water — sometimes.

The children usually walked to school in the summer and took to their skis during the winter.

Church services were held in the school every Sunday.

In October, 1944, Gertrude was 20 years old, enjoying the company of her young sister Doris and a very eligible young bachelor, Jim Swanson. The three attended movies in Nipawin, dances in Arnley and visited with the neighbors. Peanuts and blue grapes still bring back fond memories of Saturday nights in Arnley four decades ago.

Spring 1945, President Roosevelt died suddenly, the war ended in Europe and in June that year Gertrude and Doris left Waterfield School. Doris went back into the family fold in Star City and Gertrude on to an art course at Emma Lake. That fall Gertrude accepted a teaching position in Halcyonia School near Borden, Sask. and in the fall of 1946 another country school near Allan, Sask. In June 1947 Gertrude married a farmer, Everett Barnes of Allan. They raised a family of five and now live quietly in semi-retirement on their farm.

MARY (LAURIE) BARRON

In April of 1921, I Mary Laurie, the first teacher, opened the new Arnley school. There were 10 children also awaiting that moment. I taught from April 19 to Dec. 31, 1921.

I was born in Linlithgo Shire, Bathgate, Scotland, on Feb. 24, 1898. I emigrated to Canada in 1904 with my parents. They eventually settled in the Leather River District where the Laurie history is recorded.

Mary Barron

In 1925 I married John Barron who had three children from a previous marriage, Mae (McIntyre), Belle (Mrs. Lorne McCullough of Tisdale) and Nancy (Mrs. Gerald Allen of Edmonton). Mae passed away on April 4, 1985. John and I had two children, Mary (Mrs. Jim Wright of Tisdale) and John, also of Tisdale.

My husband passed away on Oct. 23, 1959 and I now live with my son John in Tisdale.

Now, sixty years later I can truly say:

God is in every tomorrow
Therefore I live for today,
Certain of finding at sunrise
Guidance and strength for the way.

RAYMOND BAUMGARTNER

Raymond Joel Baumgartner was born on July 3, 1923 at Luseland, Sask. His parents, Alex and Charlotte Baumgartner moved their family from Luseland to Davidson in November 1926 where they farmed until 1933. Ray started his early education at Campbell School. In 1933 there was a complete crop failure on the prairies so the family moved to the Melfort area in the fall and started farming in the Fairy Glen district. In the fall of 1937 Alex Baumgartner moved his family again when he purchased the W ½ 17-44-15 W2 from George Kemball in the Sandwell area moving once more in 1943 to Section 9-48-15 W2, renting from Harry Grands.

In January 1943 Ray joined the Army serving with the Princess Pat's Canadian Light Infantry. He was discharged in April 1946. Ray joined the Ridgedale Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion in 1947 and after it disbanded transferred to the Tisdale branch where he is still a member. He spent 23 years on the local School Board, first at Riverstone then as a Central Board member at Ridgedale, six years as a Councillor for division 6 — RM of Connaught, served on the Civilian Committee of the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron. Ray has been a director on the Ridgedale Co-op board for 29 years and a director for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company for 30 years.

On Nov. 27, 1946 Ray married Ruth Thompson of the Henderson District. Ruth's parents were Henry and Florence Thompson, pioneers of the district, homesteading on the SW 30-47-16 W2. Ray and Ruth began farming continuing to live on the Harry Grands land. In 1964 they built a home on the NE 32-47-15 W2 formerly owned by Roland (Ben) Burbridge. Ruth was a member of Women's Institute, formerly Maple Leaf Homemakers, from 1958 to 1982 when the club disbanded. She is an active curler, enjoys outside work in the yard and garden, knitting and sewing for their five grandchildren. She also helps Ray with the farming. They have three children, Elaine born Nov. 13, 1948, Robert born July 13, 1953 and Dale was born Aug. 30, 1956. All three graduated from Ridgedale High School.

Elaine liked to help her Dad outside and loved animals, horses being her speciality. She graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant in 1968 and began working at the Nipawin Union Hospital. She married Bob Jackson of Melfort, Sask. on July 24, 1971 and they lived in Thompson, Man. worked for seven years at the Parkland Geriatric Centre in Melfort. They have one son, Kim, born on June 24, 1982.

Robert (Bob) graduated in 1974 from an Electrical Construction and Maintenance Course at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask. He apprenticed at the Colonsay Potash Mine and at CSP Foods in Saskatoon obtaining his Electrician's Journeyman Certificate in 1977. On June 28, 1975, he married Helen Atkings of Ridgedale. They lived in Saskatoon where Helen was attending University, graduating in 1976 with a Commerce Degree. She received her Chartered Accountant's designation in 1978. They returned to Ridgedale in 1978 when Bob started farming with his Dad and started an electrical business. Helen worked with a chartered accountants firm in Melfort and Nipawin. In October 1984 they left the farm when Bob obtained a position with Lecol Electric in Saskatoon. They have three children, Erin born Aug. 23, 1980, Scott April 13, 1982 and Amy June 23, 1985.

During high school, Bob attended Air Cadets in Tisdale for four years and after returning to Ridgedale he worked with the Squadron for four years, three of those as Commanding Officer. He received a Glider Pilot's Scholarship in 1970 and got his private pilot's license in 1972.

Dale also spent four years in the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and he too received a Glider Scholarship. He obtained his private pilot's license in 1973. During high school, Dale was an active curler, skipping rinks in high school competitions. After graduating in 1974, he helped his Dad on the farm until fall when he went to work for Sask. Wheat Pool at Blaine Lake, Sask. He applied to the RCMP and during the waiting period drove ambulance from Blaine Lake and Rosthern, Sask., moving to Saskatoon in 1975 where he worked for the Coke Bottling Plant. On July 16, 1977 he married Shirley Sawisky of Shellbrook, Sask. Shirley finished her RN training after they were married and worked at the University Hospital in Saskatoon after graduating in 1978. In 1978 Dale joined the Penitentiary Services and after completing the training in Edmonton, worked at the Regional Psychiatric Centre in Saskatoon until July 1980 when he began his RCMP training, graduating in January 1981. Dale and Shirley are now at Wainwright, Alta. They have one daughter, Meghan, born Dec. 13, 1983.

Ray had five brothers; Henry (Vivian) of (Doris) of Nipawin.

The parents on both sides are deceased. Ray's parents are buried in Nipawin and Ruth's parents in Tisdale.

RONALD BELCHAMBER

submitted by Elizabeth Belchamber

Ronald Belchamber was born March 22, 1908 in Surrey, England. He came to Canada in 1924, settling in the Renown area of Saskatchewan. He later came to the Snowden area where he farmed.

He joined the armed forces in 1939.

After the war he farmed near Ponteix. On Oct. 28, 1950 he married Elizabeth Stepsrum from Mayerthorpe, Alta. They had three children, **George, Wendy** and **James**.

The children attended school at Ponteix and high school at Nipawin. George completed a heavy duty mechanic course and is living and working at Nipawin. Wendy worked at Scotiabank in Codette for 11 years. She married Brian Wallis of Armley on Aug. 28, 1974. They have three children, Cory, Michael and Erin. Jim married Blanche Rystephaniuk of Sandy Lake, Man. on Aug. 1, 1981. He is an electronics technician in Prince Albert.

For recreation the family played ball and went fishing in summer. Skating and curling were the winter activities in Ponteix. George and Jim both played organized ball, often reaching the Provincial play-offs. Wendy babysat for several of the neighbourhood children.

The family attended the United Church in Armley.

Ronald passed away on Aug. 19, 1976. Elizabeth still resides on the farm where she enjoys gardening, sewing and knitting.

JOHN WALT BENSEN

submitted by Melvin Schilbroth

John Walkey (Walt) Bensen was born in May of 1881 and passed away in July, 1946. He came from Barrie, Ont. to the west with the harvest crews and to settle in Wolseley, Sask. where he met Sarah Pollock. She was born in Lachine, Que. in November of 1880 and passed away July, 1953 in Winnipeg.

They were married and took over a dray business in Kindersley, Sask. for a short while. They then moved to farming in the Prairie Dale District, Kindersley, and from there moved to Tisdale.

Sara and Walter Bensen, granddaughter Joan.

The Fred Williams family, living back of the Tisdale Hospital's present area, took them in and kept their livestock for the winter of 1922–23 and helped set the family up in a large house which later was taken over by the Nuns and became the Tisdale Hospital Residence.

From Tisdale they moved to Waterfield to rent the Fred Dance farm for one year and then moved to the Turner farm, SE 15-48-14 W2. They retired from the farm in 1943 to live in Nipawin. When Walt passed away, Sarah and daughter Muriel continued in Nipawin opening her home for boarders till the fall of 1948 at which time she moved to Winnipeg. She lived with her daughter Muriel till her passing in July, 1953. Muriel was employed at the airport driving a fuel tanker.

They had five children, **Emma Dianna**, born in Wolseley, March 1906, and married Moe Schilbroth in November of 1924. They had three chosen children; Melvin, Mildred and Mark. Emma passed away in May of 1969.

Garner was born in Wolseley in July of 1908. He met his first wife, Norma Sproxton, in the Waterfield District and they moved to Flin Flon, Man. They had two children, Joan and Glenn. They returned to Nipawin during Norma's illness. She passed away in May, 1947. In 1948, some time after her passing, Garner returned to

Flin Flon with his two children. There he met his second wife, Lorraine Mohr, and they were married in February of 1952. They had three children; Kenneth, Terry and Jimmey. Garner passed away in September 1976.

Herbert was born in Kindersley in September, 1911. He was considered a shirker of the farm duties. He was ever complaining of stomach pains but he had an interest in working in Zobowski's Store in Arnley. With the promise of a job providing he corrected his health problem, arrangements were made to go to Tisdale. When he arrived, he was in so much pain the doctor thought it was appendicitis. The operation took place that same morning. When Walt returned in the afternoon to see his son, he was informed that Herb had cancer of the stomach. Herb passed away five days later in the summer of 1927. He was loved and missed by many for his ability to sing and entertain.

Laura was born on the farm at Dewar Lake, Sask. August of 1916. She married Wally Weston in September of 1938 and had four children; Laurie, Brian, Evan and Greg. After their marriage, they moved to Sheridon, then to Winnipeg. They came back to Waterfield to live with Laura's folks for a short time and took employment with Huck Marshall in Silver Stream 1939–40. Then son Laurie got in with the pigs and they devoured his mittens before Wally found him. They moved from there to Winnipeg where Wally was employed by Hudson Bay in men's suit sales.

While raising their own children they also took in boys between the ages of 10 to 16. Laura has records for 98 boys, some for a short period and some for longer. Now some are married and have their own children and still frequent the Weston home. Wally and Laura are retired and live in Winnipeg.

Muriel was born at Dodsland, Sask. in January of 1921 and married Walter Jones in 1952. They have six children, Walter's two boys, Bryan and Gary and their chosen children, Darcy, Kirby, Pam and then Deanna, their own. They are retired and spend their time between Winnipeg and Mesa, Arizona in the winter.

Muriel met Walter, a Winnipeg policeman, while renting a part of his home for her mother and herself. Part of the agreement was to keep the rest of the house clean. It has never been clear who wanted their foot in the door first and which half of the home? Walter and Muriel built a room onto the home for Sarah in the spring of 1955 with special consideration. Sarah was considerably handicapped. As a young girl she jumped from the top of a fence post and broke her hip joint. It took years for splinters of bone to pass through her body. She only took two and a half years of schooling and was flat on her back on into her late teens. She came west when she was accepted for a job as kitchen help on a farm at Kindersley and met Walt Bensen.

In the very heart of section 15, including the Bensen, Swanson and Schilstroth homesteads, was a place where an Indian baby was buried. The children brought flowers and marked the grave with stones.

Walt and Sarah held the respect of their neighbours and there was always an open door for those passing through. During the hungry 1930's, several young men were taken in, fed and given a place to sleep. Some would work a few days and move on. There would be ball games, picnics, and horse back rides and of course things to attend at the Waterfield School. They were part of the group that gathered in the Waterfield School for church services and started the Two Rivers Bible School.

Some of the family tales are: Laura and Muriel witnessing, from the kitchen door of the Fred Dance home, Emma receiving her engagement ring from Mac while sitting on the reach of a wagon. Emma had worked a short time in a restaurant at Melfort, Sask. and then for Mrs. Pender of Tisdale until the move to the Dance farm in Waterfield.

Garner loved fishing trips to Candle Lake with his son Glen and two nephews. He was great at entertaining children. As a lad he had a tonsillectomy, the doctor slipped and removed the palate. To the children's amazement he could take items, like the long stem of an onion, send it down the throat and not choke and he would out do everyone when it came to eating hot red peppers raw!

The Bensens travelled in style to the town of Arnley and the two miles to school on the long, green front half from a set of sleighs, drawn by a sharp looking, well fed team of black horses. The sleigh was fitted with a box with several seats across the top. The family and friends could travel together, wrapped in robes.

Parts of the Turner house had not been finished or insulated when the Bensens moved in and the first winter was made bearable by pasting newspaper and catalogue pages to the inside of the outer wall and over the studs. The frost would

splits the paper, only to be recovered. It still took three wood stoves to heat four rooms, but there was fun. When put to bed one of the children would pick a spot and read the print or describe the ads and the others would try to find it.

The Bensens often joined others in the Waterfield School for social evenings, to be entertained by Bob Fergie singing and leading the singing, music by Earl Ready with his violin and Mrs. George White playing the piano.

Here are some outstanding incidents I remember of my grandparents, Walky and Sarah. There was the time I was in the yard when Grandfather came home with a used car, A Graham Phage. I don't know what year but it was much like the 1930 Pierce Arrow. He acquired it in the late 1930's. It was sandy brown in color from bottom of the windows down, black top, wood spoke wheel and spares mounted in each front fender. Then there was the time I had gotten my Dad's permission to stay home from school to be part of a wood sawing bee. My plan was to pitch blocks but when I stepped up to the saw there was a tap on my shoulder and Grandfather informed me I wouldn't be working there that day.

Grandmother could over-haul the Model T Ford just as well as Grandfather and did not hesitate to help him work on the old John Deere. When she had a house full of young boarders, at the supper table jokes were told, some not in good taste. She would give them all a good scolding and then ask, "How did that joke go?".

Other relatives to live and work in the district were Maybeth Standen who was a niece of Walky Bensen. She was one of Waterfield's teachers and lives in Saskatoon. There was Sarah's nephew, Edgar Pollock, his wife Jean and their two children. They spent one winter in the lean-to back of the Bensen home. They also lived a short time on the Walter Perkin farm.

The Righi family of six also spent a winter at the back of the Bensen home when they first came to the Waterfield and Silver Stream area and acquired the Walter Perkin quarter, NW 35-47-14 W2.

JACK BERRY

submitted by Lorna (Berry) Nordlund

Jack went overseas during the First World War and was wounded at Passendale. He married and was Forest Ranger at Mistatim, Sask., for many years after his return to Canada.

They later moved to Victoria, B.C. where Jack passed away in 1935, at the age of 61. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1967 at the age of 86.

FRANK BERRY

submitted by daughter Lorna

Frank and Annie were married in the log house at Waterfield on Oct. 6, 1917. Mrs. Berry was the former Annie Lee of Leeds, England and Australia, coming from Australia to marry Frank. A little anecdote on this — Annie was a small woman and when Mrs. Bill Perkin (who had the store opposite Waterfield School) saw her the first time, her reaction was, "Hm, Frank didn't get much for his money". Annie always liked to hear that.

Back: L to R: Mabel, Joan, Eunice, Evelyn, Lorna. front: Annie and Frank Berry, 1967.

They retired to Victoria, B.C. in 1948, where they enjoyed 25 wonderful years together. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1972 at the age of 85. Mr. Berry passed away in 1980 at the grand old age of 94.

They had five daughters. **Lorna** (Hough) Nordlund reside in Prince Albert, Sask. and have four children. **Joan** (Frank) Rainsford reside in Victoria and have five children. **Eunice** (Frank) Clarke reside in Toronto and have two children. **Evelyn** (Robert) Ballard reside in Newmarket, Ont. and have one child. **Mabel** (Andrew) Montgaure reside in Richmond, B.C.

BERRY HISTORY

submitted by Mrs. Marion Berry

I, as Marion Munro, arrived in Tisdale on

January 3, 19[illegible] on my way to take up duties as teacher in the Waterfield School. After living in Saskatoon, that drive from Tisdale to Waterfield and the stop at Mrs. Eade's for supper was quite something to be remembered. It was Mrs. Schultz who met me in Tisdale, a very cold day and an open cutter. For the warm reception and the hospitality received at Eade's made the long drive seem less cold and much less of a hardship. My boarding place was Henry Schultz's and I didn't see the school until the next morning. I had hoped to be at the school the next morning before any of my pupils as it was my first school. But the many faces at the windows as I walked up the road made me realize I wouldn't be the first there. A warm fire and a warm welcome greeted me. The school was small with a very small porch but the following summer it was enlarged, making it much more convenient. It still had the long box stove which had to be fed long sticks of wood and some days the temperature was very low; it was a steady job. Waterfield was well named. There were so many sloughs, creeks and ditches in the early days that the pupils would carry poles to cross each ditch or creek, then leaving that pole there for their return and have another at the next crossing and they would be tired and [illegible] to their knees. One thing will always stand out in memory — 'the muddy roads!' Those pupils as years went by, became friends and neighbors of whom we were very proud and many pleasant hours were spent together both socially and working. I taught the school for two years but was to remain for many more. During the first few weeks of being at Waterfield I met the Berrys, little knowing I would eventually become one of the family. The Berrys came from Leeds (Armley), England. Jack came first in 19[illegible] and took up a homestead, then Frank joined him also homesteading. Jack's land was opposite the Waterfield School and Frank's adjoining to the east where the log house was constructed. In November 19[illegible] Jack and Frank returned to England and in February 19[illegible], they and Mrs. Berry, daughters Ellen and Bertha and son Fred, then 16, came to Canada arriving at Silver Stream the beginning of March. Ellen and Bertha stayed in Winnipeg where they entered training at Winnipeg General Hospital. Mrs. Berry Sr., was a widow and she came to Canada to keep house and make a home for the boys. Fred was a stenographer with a brokerage firm prior to coming to Canada, which would make a life of homesteading quite a change. Mrs. Berry stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Wegmuller for a few days before going on to the homestead with the boys. They lived in the log house on Frank's land. I will not call it a shack or cabin; it was a real home. Mrs. Berry made it so with her handiwork of home made rugs and other handicraft made of materials at hand. It was always cozy and warm.

There were no roads in the early days, not even when I first went there. They all seemingly followed cow paths or such. Much of the necessities had to be packed on the back and then walk all the way from Tisdale or Barber's Store at Forgan. Much hunting was done and the wild meat such as deer and moose was very carefully prepared. The post office was at Silver Stream and George Bullock was postmaster. Bullock's was about one-half mile below Silver Stream Cemetery. Mrs. Berry would walk for mail on nice days and even when the post office was moved to Ned Pearse's, Mrs. Berry walked and would be knitting as she walked. Lots of times she would have a pair of socks knitted by the time she arrived back home. Later the post office came to Waterfield at Ben Farmers.

In those days the nearest doctor was at Star City, so it fell on friends and neighbors to care for the sick. Mrs. Berry was often called upon to usher in new arrivals, one of which was Sylvia (Mrs. Stan Street), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, pioneers. There were others too, Tom Marshall and his older sister, also Bella Richmond. Later Bertha returned from Winnipeg and took up duties under Dr. Mackay, who had by that time started a practice in Tisdale. Many were the cold, long drives to relieve sickness and bring many of the future generation into this world. Many hardships of pioneers were relieved and helped by them. Mrs. Berry passed away in England in 19[illegible] in her [illegible] year. Bertha (Mrs. [illegible]) lives in Victoria where there are many Tisdaleans. She still carries on her work of helpfulness and charity.

Fred and I were married in Bay Street Church, Regina on July 13th, 19[illegible]. Fred was in the Army at the time.

Many, many good times were had in the different schools. We had no baby sitters in those days, so children were taken along and slept unaware of the noise, etc. Then would be taken home to bed. Talking of babysitters which are a must nowadays, I must pay tribute to our one and only. When our children were young our close neighbor and one whom we will always hold in highest regard, would come and babysit,

sometimes I think he was as bad as the children. Our friend, neighbor and babysitter, also babysitter to our son Bob's children — Bill Smith. Bless him!

For entertainment in the early days we put on plays. The trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" and one we wrote ourselves, "A Breach of Promise Case", are two I remember. Besides Fred and I, my brother Ted, Hubert and Grace Smith, Earl and Carrie Ready, Herman and Evelyn Smith, many others took part. They turned out quite successful really and we had so much fun at the practices.

Silver Stream Fair was always a highlight of the year and many hours of preparation of exhibits sometimes paid off.

During World War II we had an active Red Cross Group, and spent many hours with our neighbors over the quilting frames. These included Mrs. Ben Schiltroth, Mrs. Henry Schiltroth, Mrs. Repach and many others. In later years we left Waterfield to spend the winter with our daughter Isobel at Smith Falls, Ont. We had not planned to stay. Our youngest daughter, Edith, who was with us, entered Business College and Fred went to work for a construction company. As time went by we found it much easier than farming.

Note: Taken from Connaught Agricultural Society History Book by request of Marion Berry who lives in Belleville, Ont. Fred passed away in 1976 at the age of 82 years. Bertha (Mrs. Grant) passed away in 1978 at the age of 85 years. Fred and Marion had seven children, all married and some are grandparents themselves. They are **Margaret, Robert (Bob), Fred, Isobel, Donald, Anita** and **Edith.**

DONALD AND FLORA BETHUNE

submitted by Flora

Donald and Flora Bethune and daughter Donna, three years old at the time, moved to Armley in April, 1950 to manage the Co-op store.

We lived in living quarters attached to the store. Next door to us were Mr. and Mrs. Earle Ready. He ran the Pool elevator. Gordon Wallis had the Post Office and Alex Rospad had the hotel. United Church services were held in the town hall. The Ladies' Guild was active. Harold and Peggy Roe were at the station.

We moved from Armley to Tisdale in the fall of 1951.

Our memories of Armley are of the many fine people we knew there. Flora has little memory of the C.G.I.T. group at Armley, too long ago it seems.

Donald and Flora are retired now and live in an apartment in Saskatoon. Donna is married to Harold Baruger and they have a boy age twelve and a girl age eight. They live at Qualicum Beach on Vancouver Island.

TOM AND OLIVE (BAPTIST) BETTESWORTH

I, Olive (Holmwood) Baptist, was born in England in November, 1916. Mother was a widow when she met John Baptist and married him in 1917. We came to Canada in November of 1917. We spent the winter in Ontario, moved west to Blucher, Sask., and in 1918 from there to Colonsay, Sask. and on to Tisdale in March, 1919. We spent the summer in Leather River and in the spring of 1920 we moved to Silver Stream on a quarter of Soldier Settlement Land that was all bush. It took a lot of hard work to scrub and break the land to raise a crop.

Bettesworth family 1980. Back L to R: Doug, David Sr., Ken, David Jr. Middle: Bryon holding Chris, Marj, Olive, Tom, Sharon, Vicki. Front: Kevin, Grant, Kelly, Leanne.

Our first summer was spent in a small grain bin to sleep in and a wooden shelter covered with binder canvas to serve as a kitchen. Mother and Dad made various trips to Tisdale with the team and wagon to get lumber to build a house. They left early in the morning and came home late at night. One time in particular a very severe thunderstorm came up. My sister, Miriam, and I were petrified, however, nothing happened — Mother and Dad arrived home about 9 p.m. and it was pitch dark. We were so glad to see them as we were too scared to get anything to eat. In due course the house was built and we moved in the late fall or early winter.

We attended school at Silver Stream and had most of our recreation in the school house, including dances and card parties which cost 25¢ each and the ladies all brought lunch. Edgar Amos and Earl Reeds played for most of the dances. The kids all went, as babysitters were unheard of in those days. There were also a certain amount of house parties held in the winter.

As time went on we had cows, pigs and chickens on the farm as well as horses. Mother made butter and sold eggs to pay for the grocery bill. Mother and Dad drove with the team and democrat to Ridgedale every two weeks to sell butter and eggs to buy the groceries. In the fall she always had a turkey shoot, this was always a little extra money for clothes and Christmas gifts.

The box socials in the fall were another highlight. The money from this bought gifts, candy and oranges for all the school pupils. The Christmas concert was very exciting for all the pupils. Mother was a very thrifty person, she was an excellent cook and could make the toughest meat so tender it would melt in your mouth.

We always looked forward to the Connaught Fair. The one day of the year we all met old friends and neighbours. We did not have much money to spend. I made most of mine at the races. Mother always entered a lot of baking, also jams and jellies and she always won a prize. I sometimes wonder how we got along without all the conveniences of nowadays: no power, no automatic heat, the only running water was the kind you ran in and out with.

We were very lucky wild fruit was plentiful in those days. We picked by the milk pail full; wild strawberries, raspberries, saskatoons, cranberries and chokecherries. The blueberries were a days outing at Barrier Lake east of Ridgedale and we picked these by cream can and wash boiler. The big job was to clean and pick these over the next day but everyone had a good supply of canned fruit for the winter. Gardens were also very bountiful in those days and most people canned peas, beans and corn as freezers were not on the market.

Dad Baptist passed away in 1928. Mother remained on the farm till 1936 when she married Peter Hansen and moved to the Goyer District. Peter passed away in 1963 and Mother then rented a house in Tisdale until she was unable to manage alone. She moved to Sasko Park Lodge where she lived until she passed away in 1969.

I met my future husband, Tom Bettesworth, in 1928 when he came to work in the district. We were married in 1935.

Tom Bettesworth

I was born, raised and educated in England and left for Canada in April, 1926 having just turned 19 years old.

After spending two years on a farm near Woodstock, Ont. where they made me most welcome. I still keep up correspondence with members of the family. I was offered top wages to stay on with them. But the slogan at that time was "Go West Young Man". That was where all the big money and action was supposed to be, and I wanted part of it.

Spring of 1928 saw me working for Albert Randall, $40 a month and $5 a day threshing. That fall I worked with three different outfits and put in 27 days threshing. With that stake I decided to invest most of my hard-earned earnings in the stock market and make some quick money.

At the start of winter I joined up with Frank Carr from Ridgedale along with other men to go to Big River and haul lumber and railroad ties from various places into the station yards. The whole deal was not a success and Frank went broke owing us our winters wages ($40 a month) and to compound matters the bottom fell out of the stock market so I landed back in Tisdale completely broke. J. V. Sleight, owner of the Tisdale Hotel, gave me room and board for one week and didn't charge me a cent which I greatly appreciated.

I worked for Henry Boxall that spring and summer, 1929, and at the start of winter went to Lac du Bonnet. I stayed part time with the Rev. Broughton and part in Winnipeg. I applied for a job with the Winnipeg Hydro, where they were building a big power station at Seven Sisters to supply power for Winnipeg. Along with about 15 other men I was given a pick and shovel and told to go down in their large coffer dam to loosen rock and load cranes that were working from on top of the dam. Hundreds of feet up. Men were being taken out of there every day injured by falling rocks. That didn't strike my fancy and what started and ended my shortest employment was not only the falling rock but the overcrowded bunk houses that smelled to high heaven of wet socks and garlic. I suddenly had a yearning for the open spaces of Saskatchewan and hightailed it back on the first train available.

Spring of 1930 I worked for Frank Randall and that summer worked for J. V. Sleight at the

government beer store packaging and selling beer.

Frank persuaded me to go and work for him at harvest time and from then on until the fall of 1935. It was during this time that I met up and became engaged to my future wife, Olive (Holmwood) Baptist. The engagement came in a leap year and she proposed to me. In those days a man was supposed to marry the girl or give her a silk dress. Well, a silk dress cost quite a lot of money and Frank said marry her, two can live as cheap as one and you won't have to buy the silk dress. Trouble is that two for one doesn't last forever.

So many things come to mind that happened in those years that its impossible to record them all, but one or two that I especially remember I can't resist mentioning.

While working at Frank Randall's we used a discarded piano crate for holding chop for the horses. It worked well except that the mice figured it was built for them and they got to the stage where the horses didn't want to eat that chop, so Frank decided to get rid of the mice. I was to pull the crate back while Frank got on one side with a broom and Melvin on the other side also armed and they were going to kill the mice as they ran out. Unfortunately, when I pulled the crate about 200 mice came out. Frank made a quick exit out the front door and Melvin out the back door and left me with mice all over the floor and up the walls, as anxious to get out of my road as I was of theirs. It caused quite a bit of laughter after it was all over.

In threshing time you could always be sure of some kind of a joke being pulled. One that could have caused injury was for someone who had to wait with his load of sheaves to drive into the separator, just laid back and closed his eyes for a bit of rest, then some joker would pull the draw pin from the doubletrees, the guy on the load would be called to drive on in. He would jump up, slap the reins for the horses to move, they did — the wagon didn't, so off the top came the driver to land on the ground behind the horses. It was a dangerous trick but I don't remember anyone getting hurt.

Olive and I were married on Oct. 19, 1935 in Tisdale at the Anglican Church by the Rev. J. W. Wilkinson who later became the bishop of Brandon, Man.

We started our married life on the NE 19-47-14 W2 with a team of horses and one milk cow for that first winter. Melting snow in a barrel was quite a chore and that one cow had a built in suction pump, three slurps and the barrel was empty.

This was in the real tough times when wheat was 12¢ per bushel and feed oats 10¢ per bushel. We gradually bought more cows and went into pigs, also chickens and this was our livelihood. Without it we couldn't have carried on.

While I was working the horses every day it was necessary for them to have their rest period, so once a week I would pack a few dozen eggs on my back, also some butter and walk to Armley where we traded these things for groceries and clothes when we needed them. Eggs were 5¢ per dozen and butter 10¢ per pound. Nowadays one wonders how we managed to survive but we along with dozens of other families did and also had our fun as well as hardships.

I served seven years on the school board at Leacross, was president of the Curling Club and Recreational Club over a period of years, also chairman of the Red Cross Collection Committee for two years. I also ran the bingo at Connaught Fair for 30 years.

Our family consisted of three boys, Ken, David and Bryon who were educated at Leacross and Tisdale. By 1960 the last of our boys took off for faraway pastures, and in 1967 we sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where we both worked for a number of years.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are still going strong and no regrets.

Ken, born Sept. 21, 1936, joined the Bank of Montreal in Tisdale in 1955. He transferred to numerous places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. He is now manager of Commercial Banking in Cranbrook, B.C. He married Marjorie Laritz of Regina on April 2, 1960. They have four boys, David (1961), Doug (1963), Kevin (1970) and Kelly (1972).

David was born June 16, 1938 and went to B.C. in 1957. He worked for MacMillan and Bloedel until 1964, moved to Kitimat to work for Eurocan and returned to Vancouver in 1977 to work for Crown Zellerbach. He is now administration manager of newsprint and Kraft Paper sales for Crown Forest. He married Sharon Whyte of Vancouver in August, 1965. They have two children, Grant (1969) and Leanne (1971).

Bryon, born Nov. 17, 1940, joined the Canadian Navy in November, 1960. In 1970 he left the navy, joining the staff of Customs and Excise in B.C. He is now a supervisor at Vancouver Airport. Bryon married Vicki Lunadell of Yellow

Grass, Sask. on April 13, 1974. They have two boys, Chris (1978) and Shawn (1980).

DOUG AND PEGGY BIRD

F. Douglas, was born in the village of Eaton-Bray, Bedfordshire, England on the 12th day of June, 1909. My father and grandfather were farmers. I came to Canada in September of 1925 along with 16 other lads aged from 16 to 20 years old. We were sponsored by the Church of England and we arrived in Winnipeg on Sept. 9, and stayed at a Church Army Hostle at 56 Smith St. We had the choice of going to Manitoba or Saskatchewan. I had never heard of either one so I chose Saskatchewan. As I look back over the years it was a good choice. Mr. Jim Swanson Sr. had applied for a lad to help out on the farm through the C.A. Hostle at Winnipeg. So I was Jim's boy.

L to R. Bruce, Doug, Larry, Peggy, Joanne and Gordon Bird

On Sept. 10, 1925 Frank Lee and I boarded the train. Frank bound for Saltcoats, Sask. and me for Armley. On Friday, the 11th we arrived at Saltcoats. Frank and I wished each other all the best and parted. I continued on my journey to Armley. The train stopped at Rose Valley for 40 minutes for dinner. The menu had pork chops or duck. I had duck, potatoes, corn and gravy. All I could eat and one quarter of a pumpkin pie. I thought, this will cost me a pretty penny. Would you believe it? It was 35¢ equaling one shilling and five pence hapeny. I finally reached Armley about 6:45 p.m. I secured my baggage. No one was there except the man taking off the mail. Must have been one of the Nicklens. He told me to go over to the post office. There I met the Nicklen family. They gave me supper, a nights lodging and breakfast. They would not take a cent when I asked for my bill. There I learned western hospitality. They assured me a Clifton Allchin would be bringing cream into the station in the morning and he would take me out to the Swanson farm. This he did. We turned off into the bush and passed by Bob Caskey's shack.

On Sept. 12, 1925 I started working for Mr. Swanson. They were very good to me, Jimmy Jr. was about four years old and Tibby about one year old. Ben Schiltroth had the Waterfield Post Office at this time. Church and social evenings were held in the Waterfield School. I stayed at Swansons until 1927.

The spring of 1927 I started to work for Mr. Bensen. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen had five children, Emma married Max Schiltroth, Garner was married to Norma Sproxton, and Herb, Laura and Muriel. The fall of 1927 I worked for awhile on the railroad from Ridgedale to Carrot River. That winter Garner Bensen and I along with Mr. Pearse took horses down to Pessane to work in the bush for Pearse and Edworthy.

In the spring of 1928 I started to work for Mr. Pearse on the farm. My brother, Don, came out to Canada and worked for Mr. Bensen. I bought my first quarter of land NE 13-47-14-W2, 160 acres of bush and sloughs, for $160 down payment. This was quite an event as I wanted to farm. The winter of 28-29 Don and I worked for Fredricks at a Mistatim logging camp.

In the spring of 1930 I worked for Mr. Ed Pearse and broke about 20 acres on my farm. I hired Garner Bensen and Dell Sproxton. With a little old John Deere, Garner and Dell spelled each other off. Dell came a little early and layed down in the furrow at the end of the field and went to sleep. Garner came along, whipped around at the end of the field and just about run over Dell. He had a very sudden awakening.

The winter of 1929-30 I went with Mr. Ed Pearse with a bunch of horses to work for Pearse and Edworthy's logging camp. In the spring I again worked for Mr. Pearse and cleared more land on NE 13-47-14-W2, and breaking through the summer and fall.

The fall of 31 I took off my first wheat crop of Garnet wheat. The price per bushel was 18 cents. So, back to the bush for the winter of 31-32 for Pearse and Edworthy at Bannock. Mr. Pearse, with a gang cut a road into a stand of spruce for five miles. They built a cook house, a house for

the crew, office and a barn for the horses. They used all big black poplars for walls, etc. Board and tar paper roofs and walls all chinked with clay mixed with some chopped hay. The buildings were snug and warm. While building we walked out from Bannock and back in the evenings. I finally got to falling and hauling logs to Bannock. I took my wage out in lumber as I had to build a house on the farm. My mother and brother Ted were coming out from England in the near future.

In the spring and summer of 1932 I put in my crop, etc. After seeding (Bob Jackson also worked for Mr. Pearse and had done so for many years) Bob and I went over to my place to dig a basement. We each had a spade so we started to work. We figured 12 by 12 feet would be okay, as the house would be 24 by 24 feet. I don't remember how long it took us. Then I hired Jake Zuttervelt as head carpenter, who did not take long to build, as I just had enough lumber for a shell. Two by fours showing all around and no ceiling lumber. To furnish the house I sent to Winnipeg to [illegible] Second Hand Store — just for the bare necessities.

Mother and Ted came out in early fall. I'm afraid it was rather a shock. No running water, no gas or electric light, mosquitoes galore, six miles from a store, however we survived. I had a good big wood pile and boy did we ever burn it. I built a barn and chicken house out of poplar logs. I acquired a cow, few pigs, chickens and a team of horses. Don had worked the summer for Fred Head of New Osgoode. After threshing we were all together on the farm.

The winter of 32-33 Ted started school at Silver Stream. Don stayed home and looked after things: building a log ice house, melting snow for the cows and pigs, trapping rabbits and making fur mitts. I again went to the bush for Pearse and Edworthy to pay off the lumber bill and make a few dollars. Mr. Ed Pearse was running the camp again out from Bannock. I had a good winter running the van, and keeping the books for Mr. Pearse. We had a good cook which is really important in a lumber camp of around 45 men. The cook's name was Henry Bird (no relation). He used to say "Who's the best looking guy in camp and who am I!"

The spring of 33 I put in the crop on the farm and cleared and broke land. Times were rather tough. Don left for Flin Flon working on a dray for the summer and winter.

The winter of 33–34 found things on the farm real tough. In early fall Mother and Ted left for Flin Flon. Don had a job there. I stayed around and wound things up on the farm. I sold off what bit of stock we had and made arrangements for Gordon Pearse to rent the farm. I left for Flin Flon.

Don had a team of horses and sleigh, we cut wood and sold it around town. We also sawed wood. We lived in a log house and were quite snug and warm. Mother called it Buckingham Palace. Ted worked in a store and took correspondence courses. Then, I got a job hauling fish from Lake Morand, north of Flin Flon. I received $30 per month.

I started working for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting on March 29, 1935. I bought a lot and built a small house. I furnished it and rented it for awhile. In 1936 Don started on for H.B.M.S. working in the carpenters shop. Don took courses in carpentry and engineering.

On Oct. 14, 1936 Peggy Pearse and I were married at Silver Stream School, after a six year courtship. We then went back to Flin Flon and into our wee house. I went back to the mine. On Sept. 22, 1937 our son Larry, was born. We enjoyed Flin Flon and a steady job meant a lot in those days.

On May 10, 1940 our second son, Gordon, was born. It looked like I would have some help on the farm later on. 1941 found me still working in the mine, seven days a week shift work. Copper and zinc were needed for the war effort.

I had two weeks holiday coming up so I went out to Vancouver. They were building a new shipyard on False Creek to build 10,000 ton freighters. The German's were sinking them right and left in the North Atlantic. I applied and got a job. It was a wonderful change after seven years underground. In my spare time I looked around for a house. I purchased one and a half acres of land in Burnaby.

Peggy sold the house in Flin Flon to my brother, Ted, shipping most of our furniture, etc. to Vancouver. Bundled up the two boys and I met her at the station in Vancouver. We really enjoyed our sojourn in British Columbia. I worked in the shipyard until 1945 when the war ended. This ended the shipyard, too. So we decided to return to Saskatchewan and farming. We just about lost it, but finally paid it off. We also had another son, Bruce, born May 31, 1945. So now we just had to farm.

We sold the house in Burnaby and prepared for a trip to Saskatchewan. Buying a 1934 Ford

two door car and a half dozen spare tires. New ones were hard to find. Bruce slept in a box on the back seat with Larry and Gordon. We went by way of the states and had good roads until we reached Saskatchewan. Some new road building was going on in the rain and mud. In September we finally got through to Tisdale and out to Frank Randalls hill. There all four wheels were plugged with mud. I phoned Gordon Pearse from Randalls and he came and pulled us to the Pearse home. At last, we were home to the land of Rape and Honey.

Peggy and the boys stayed at the Pearse home for the winter. I went to Flin Flon and worked in the mines until spring. We rented a half section from Bob Hall and moved into the Hall house on the NE14-47-14-W2 in the spring of 1946. The other quarter was the Ready place on the NE23-47-14-W2. Earl Ready was then buying grain at Armley.

We also bought a quarter from Bob Hall, the NW 13-47-14-W2 in the spring of 1946. Buying some second hand machinery, a Cockshutt 30, eight foot case disker and old drill from Mr. Lloyd, and some odd harrows. We started to farm. We put in the crop and scrubbed and broke some land on NW 13-47-14-W2. We joined church activities and Connaught Fair Board. On Aug. 30, 1947 our daughter, **Heather**, was born. Peggy and I were very pleased to have a daughter at last. We were still living in the Hall house and farming, scrubbing and breaking land on the NE. 13-47-14-W2

1948 was much the same thing, right behind the eight ball. In 1949 we had a pond dug by Emil Moyen of Zenon Park and a basement dug on NE 13-47-14-W2. We needed a house, as Jack Spiller was back from the war and he bought the Ready place and was also taking over the Hall farm.

We worked through the fall and winter of 49-50 building our house. We moved into the new house in the spring. We built a barn in the summer of 1950 to house our cows and pigs, etc. Up until 1954 we carried on much the same. In 1954 we purchased another quarter of land the NW 22-47-14-W2 from Allan Randall. Formally owned by Frank Randall.

I will have to back up a bit to 1942. My brother, Ted, joined the navy that year. In 1946 he went to Father Murrays College at Wilcox and then spent a winter working at Whitehorse, N.W.T. He then entered the University of British Columbia winning a scholarship to the Sorbonne in Paris, France. Ted met and married a French teacher in 1958. They moved to Vancouver, Ted back to U.B.C., Genevieve to teach at Simon Fraser University. Genevieve passed away in 1972. Ted was at U.B.C. until he retired in 1982. He now lives in Vancouver.

Don married Mattie Brandon in 1941. While working at Flin Flon, Don studied drafting and mechanical engineering. In 1950 Don and family left for West Africa with a United States mining company. They came back to the USA and into Quebec for the Asbestos Mining and Smelting in 1954-55. My mother was living with Don and Mattie at this time and passed away in 1955. She is buried at Danville, Que. Don and Mattie had two sons and a daughter. Don continued working for the USA company in Peru and Australia on two occasions. He is now retired and living at Iowa Hill near Colfax, California.

We moved to Prince Albert, Sask. for the winter of 55-56. I worked for Len Houle and then for the Pool Construction Co. rebuilding the Burns Plant that was destroyed by fire. We returned to put in the crop and worked for the summer for the Pool. The boys looking after the summerfallow, etc.

For the winter of 1956 the family moved into Tisdale. Larry and I left for Hinton, Alta. and worked in the pulpwood camp until spring.

The years 1957 through to 1962 with nothing much doing, just plodding along.

Larry married Vera Pellack in 1962 and worked in the winter for Sandy Stevenson, and for Fred Boxall two summers and Healey Construction later.

In 1964 we bought the Cloke farm as Bill Cloke passed away that year. The winter of 1965 Healey Const. cleared and piled 100 acres on the Cloke place. We moved the Cloke house down to the home place and renovated it. Larry and Vera lived there until their move to Alberta. (See History below)

On June 24, 1967, Heather married Ron Eade. (See Heather Eade history)

Bruce married Donna Crawford on Dec. 27, 1968. (see history below)

On March 3, 1973, Gordon married Mary Miller. (see history below)

In 1983, Larry was remarried to Lee Deringer.

1984 finds Peggy and I living in Tisdale. We are semi-retired and I curl, golf and farm a bit. Also I am head vacuumer on Friday mornings. All the best! And let us all thank the Lord for the many blessings we enjoy in this land of ours.

DOUGLAS LAWRENCE BIRD

I, Douglas Lawrence, was born to Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream, Sept. 22, 1937 after they moved to Flin Flon, Man. where Dad worked for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. Co.

My school life was spent in Silver Stream after we returned to the farm in 1945. My working life has been mainly in construction work and heavy equipment operation. I met and married Vera Pellack of Ridgedale in 1962. Three sons were born to us, Greg in 1963 in Arborfield, Sask., Danny in 1966 at Tisdale and Joe in 1971 at Fort McMurray, Alta.

Kelowna, B.C. became home for five years after Vera and I went our separate ways in 1978. In Nipawin, Sask. on May 31, 1983 I married Leona Rose Deringer. We are now operating the Royal Hotel and living in Arborfield.

DAVID GORDON BIRD

I, David Gordon, was born May 10, 1940 in Flin Flon, Man. to Doug and Peggy Bird.

Our family returned to Silver Stream and the farm in 1945 from Vancouver where Dad was employed in the shipyards during the war. I attended public school in Silver Stream and high school in Tisdale.

My occupation has been and still is the carpentry trade which has allowed me fairly easy access to employment in various parts of the country. The longest sojourn being in Calgary from 1967 to 1975. While in Calgary I met Mary Jean Miller, formerly of Moosomin, Sask. We were married on March 3, 1973. We moved to this area two years later and are presently living in Nipawin.

BRUCE RICHARD BIRD

I, Bruce Richard, was born May 31, 1945 in Vancouver. The son of Douglas Hill Bird and Margaret J. Bird formerly Margaret Mildred Josephine Pearse.

I am of English background and my wife, Donna Irene, formerly Donna Irene Crawford of Tisdale is of English and Irish ancestry.

I was born just before the close of World War II in Vancouver as Dad was working at the shipyards building ships, his contribution to the war effort. Never did remember British Columbia as we left when I was about six months old. I rode in a cardboard box in the back seat of an old Ford car between my two older brothers, Larry and Gordy, eight and five years older than me. I was put between them to separate them from fighting!

L to R: Donna, Ryan and Tracy. Seated: Bruce Bird.

We moved in with Mom's mother, Gramma Pearse, for a time until Dad rented a farmstead just one and a half miles northeast of the old Pearse farm, the old Hall farm where I have my first memories. It seemed a very nice place with lawn grass established, low windows a child could look out and a big living room where my sister and I could run around and really build up speed.

We had neither power nor telephone, but we had a big old battery operated radio. Mom used to tune into the Proctor and Gamble show, maybe it was there I learned to dislike soap opera.

As a kid there are always accidents and once we were loaded ready to go to church on a Sunday morning I got my left hand caught in the hinge of the old Ford car. They used to latch at the front. A lot of screaming went on. All four fingers were flat and burst along the edges. I got to stay home from church that day.

We moved to the present Bird homestead in 1950 and I attended grades I to VIII at the Silver Stream school.

We had the usual farm life with plenty of livestock around. We once had a Lab dog by the name of Pal, he was the same color as a hockey puck and about as smart. One time my brother and I were taking a load of grain to the Zenon

Park elevator with tractor and wagon. I was holding Pal on the load and Gordy was driving the little Fordson. After two miles Pal settled down and I loosened my grip, then Pal took a jump for Gordy on the tractor. Well, he fell on the hitch, then under the load and we bumped over him. Boy, he wouldn't come near us for two weeks after that.

Seems like running over something got to be a joke with us. We saw plenty of Audie Murphy movies and thought we could be stunt men so my brother, Gordy, and I staged a tractor scene just when Mom was watching. Gordy drove the tractor over me as I layed on the ground with the wheels to either side of me. Poor mom came screeching out of the house and its funny what shock will do to a woman, her legs were so weak she had to hang onto the gate for support. Well, she gave Gordy such a shaking that its a wonder he still doesn't have neck trouble. I never did get my turn to run over him.

I attended high school at T.U.C.S. in Tisdale starting in 1959, and was joined by my sister, Heather, two years later, till my four years were up in 1963. It was in T.U.C.S. that my sister met Donna Crawford, who would later become my wife. They became the best of friends.

I had a variety of jobs till I attended DeVry Technical Institute, Toronto in 1965-66, then moved to Calgary and Donna and I were married in 1968.

Our son, **Ryan Douglas**, was born in Calgary, Feb., 1973 and **Tracy Alana**, later in Yorkton, Sask., April, 1976. I worked as a technician for Xerox of Canada for eight and a half years till we moved back to the old homestead in October of 1980. Dad and Mom were just moving into their new home in Tisdale so the house on the farm was wide open. I worked in construction for the first couple of years while farming with dad. Then I laid down the hammer and nails to zero in more on an agriculture related career.

ARTHUR BISHOP

submitted by daughter Irene

Dad was born in Cypress River, Man. and came to the Armley District in 1910. He homesteaded the SE 19-48-14 W2. In 1926 he sold the land to Alex Kingsley after his crop was frozen. He then moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he was hailed out and that year Armley had a good crop. He was a good farmer but the weather was against him. From Ridgedale Dad moved to Carrot River and farmed there. He had very hard conditions and sold out in 1947.

Arthur and Gertie Bishop in 1921.

He moved to Port Coquitlam, B.C. where he bought property. He worked at a concrete company but did not like working for someone else so returned to Saskatchewan after a year. He bought a farm at White Clay and did fairly well.

He retired to Nipawin, worked at Smith Hatcheries in the summer and a cement company in the winter for a couple of years.

He and Gertie were married in 1921 and they had three children, **Irene**, **Vera** and **Wallace**, and five grandchildren.

His last move was to Peace River, Alta. where he died in 1983 and is buried there. My mother is a resident of a Peace River nursing home.

CHESTER CALVIN BISHOP

submitted by Irene Peacock

Chester was born Oct. 13, 1892 at Cypress River, Man. In 1912 he applied for entry on SW 30-48-14 W2 in the Armley district. He abandoned the same year as there was too much heavy scrub. He homesteaded SW 20-48-14 W2 in 1912 and sold it to Alex Kingsley in 1926.

He apprenticed in Geraldton, Ont. and during the war years ascended to a journeyman machinist, a trade he worked at until he retired.

Chester was a traveller and roamer all his life. Just when his relatives became concerned about him he would show up, only to take off again in another direction. He wore out many a good car.

He has one daughter, **Dorothy**, Mrs. Wilfred Ramsey, and three grandchildren.

Chester was a Mason brother, member of Trinity Lodge #98, AF and AM, Vancouver and a longstanding member of the International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers.

Chester Bishop

He was a peace loving man who never carried tales or said a bad word about anyone. In his retirement years he spent the winters in California and British Columbia was his home base. He died Nov. 28, 1973 in Penticton, B.C. and is buried in section A1-225-2, Masonic Cemetery, Burnaby, B.C.

WILLIAM JOHN FLEMING BISHOP

Mr. Bishop was born in 1886 and came to the area from Carp, Ont. He owned the SW 35-48-14 W2 from 1927 to 1941. In the early 1940's he moved to Choiceland, Sask. and later he lived in White Fox, Sask. He was a bachelor. He died in 1962 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin, Sask. George Whyte now farms his land.

AMOS JOHN AND VIOLET BLACKALL

submitted by C. Pearse

Amos John Blackall was born in Twyford Birks, England, in 1895. He served in the British Army in the First World War. During those years he married Grace Caroline Violet French, originally from Dublin Ireland. She was born in 1896.

In 1920 this couple immigrated to Saskatchewan, settling on homestead NE 6-47-13-W2. They also purchased the NW 5-47-13-W2. Mrs. Blackall and her sister-in-law, Carrie Ready, were the district's first war brides.

On Dec. 10, 1920, their only daughter, **Violet Ruth** was born in Tisdale, Sask. Other children born to this marriage were, **Philip John**, Surrey, B.C.; **Richard**, Williams Lake, B.C. and **Arthur**, Kamloops, B.C.

L to R. Ada's sister, Ada, Dick and Arthur Blackall.

L to R. Violet Blackall, Ruth Mennard and baby Lynn, Jack Blackall.

The Blackall children spent their first years in a small house on their parents' homestead. They, in company with all rural people of the area, depended on wood for heat, the river or dugouts for water and the usual ice packed in saw-dust for refrigeration. The village of New Osgoode was their trading center and post office. The family was subjected, as were most farm people, to the deprivation and frustration of the depression years, further aggravated by the fact that the children, while still small, had to travel four miles to attend Silver Stream School, by pony cart, shanks mare, or toboggan as the season dictated. School mates can remember the Blackall kids arriving at school half frozen. It was well they were survivors, hardy and healthy.

In 1932 the family moved to the NE 14-47-14-W2, halving the distance to school. Leacross then became their delivery point and post office.

In 1939 Ruth left to seek employment at the west coast. A brave venture indeed for a young lady of 18. In 1942 brother Phillip followed his sister to Vancouver as did Jack at a later date. Both joined the armed services from that point. In the fall of 1945 Mr. and Mrs. Blackall sold out and joined their children in Vancouver, as did the youngest boy Arthur. Jack remained in possession of his land for some years after.

It is believed that Ruth worked in the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster for a long period of time. While there she met and married Adrian Menard. Adrian fondly relates that they met at a dance. Certainly it is a pleasure to watch this couple dance to this day.

Two daughters were born to Adrian and Ruth, Linda on January 20, 1944 and Judy, July 30, 1948. Linda is married to Ken Mathie and Judy to Brian Neville. Adrian and Ruth now live in Prince George, B.C. Ruth works as a nurse's aid but intends to retire in December of 1980.

Mrs. Blackall, Violet, passed away in the fifties, Jack in 1965. Both are buried in Valley View Gardens, Newton, Surrey, B.C. In Silver Stream Mr. Blackall is remembered as a jolly, outgoing person with an abundance of Irish charm and a generous heart that's an asset to any district. Jack, Mr. Blackall, was of a more conservative nature, steady of pace and slow to anger. Certain of the district boys learned early that it was impossible to run away from him on Halloween night — or any other night as far as that goes. He could be heard pacing steadily; he didn't run quickly in those army boots, just quickly. When he caught a culprit he would mutter in an English accent "Bloody boys". Then he actually did tie you in knots — three of them. By the time you extracted yourself, one emerged a sadder but a wiser boy. He was a good fellow.

The district well remember the visits of the Blackall children. They were invariably egg gatherers. You must understand that this was in the pre Andy Smith Hatchery days and farm wives depended on broody hens to refurbish their flocks. Families were often dependent on the sale of dressed turkeys for Christmas money. Broody hens could be fooled into incubating turkey eggs. They didn't seem to know the difference. Neither did the Blackall kids! An egg was an egg and all eggs should be delivered to the matron in charge of the kitchen, condition not withstanding.

Now Mr. and Mrs. Blackall were considered good company and always welcome. True, certain precautionary measures were deemed prudent to protect the hen-house from ravishes of their youngsters. So when Mrs. Pete McRae spied the Blackalls coming via the window, she opened the back door and called, "Pete, the Blackall children are coming!" A lot of preamble and explanation was never used or necessary at McRae's. Pete procured his hammer, kept handy for such emergencies, and nailed the hen-house doors and windows shut and proceeded about his yard chores. Apprehension led him back to the hen's sanctuary. He was greeted by a strange sight. Ruthie, wiggling through the little side trap door, half and half. It was no one moment exposure, it was a tight fit, hampered further by the fact that she was cradling in her skirt some 10 turkey eggs that had been incubating for some two weeks.

Finally free, she first noted, through her blonde curls, Pete's number 12 boots. She looked up — way up — up his six foot four frame. How was Ruthie to know that Pete McRae was the original "Friendly Giant"? She gasped in fright and released her skirt hem. The ensuing omelet was not the usual color. Mr. McRae thought it about right for a pink angel food cake.

Meanwhile Arthur, (Bunk for obvious reasons) had proceeded to the kitchen. Experience had taught him that better things than eggs were available there. Mrs. McRae understood children, why not? She had been a traveling art teacher in the northern States prior to her marriage. Bunk's eye was on the familiar cookie jar. Mrs. McRae was far too patient for him. Certainly he never found his openers in any Dorothy Dix publication. "These things up in that jar, do you ever use them?" A good friend of mine said recently, "Arthur Blackall was hitched to a different wagon." I concur.

Mrs. French, Mrs. Blackall's mother, visited occasionally. A widow, she remarried a Mr. Reeves. After Mrs. (French) Reeves passing the Blackall family adopted him and he lived with them for some years at Silver Stream. He was a cabinet-maker, an old country craftsman. He was responsible for many wood working creations in the district. One was the Silver Stream School sign. He presented medicine cabinets as wedding gifts to many of the district girls, wooden rocking chairs to a few district ladies and writing desks to a few special friends. He used only hand tools and the most primitive of wood

for this work. Many wonder what he could have accomplished with the exotic woods and power tools of this generation.

His adopted family nick-named him "Bear" because he discussed at length his life long ambition of hunting and bagging one of those animals. It is not believed that he ever did. Bears were scarce in the area in those days. Surely at a later date the honey producers of the district would have kept him perpetually employed at his ambition.

Mr. Reeves returned to his native England shortly before the Second World War. Family and friends gradually lost contact with him.

Richard Blackall married Ada on Nov. 15, 1946, in Vancouver. Ada was born in Guernsey, Sask. They have two sons, Richard O'Brian and Dennis Bruce.

Brian married Shelley Le Geyt from Calgary. They have two daughters, Stephanie and Brittany. Brian and family live in St. John, B.C. He is presently managing McElhanney and Associates, a survey and engineering company of that city.

Dennis married Janet Prest. They also have two daughters, Nicole and Haley. They live in Chilliwack, B.C. Dennis is a supervisor for B.C. Telephones.

Dick, after moving to the west coast and following his discharge from the army, worked at construction for B.C. Telephones. Later he was, and still is employed by Canada Post. Ida, for many years was a Dept. Manager in a super market in William's Lake. She and Dick celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary, Nov. 15, 1986. Dick reports that their second honeymoon was just as sweet but a lot shorter than in 1946. Our Dick is quite the old romantic.

As a boy at Silver Stream, Dick spent a lot of time at the Pearse home. It was a lot shorter haul to school. He was always a great favorite of Mrs. Pearse's, who always referred to him as "Dickie". Gordon Pearse has always been proud to claim Dick as one of his proteges.

Phillip Blackall was enterprising, even as a boy. With jobs scarce and opportunities few in the home area, he left for British Columbia in his youth to better his position. I do not remember that he ever returned to the scenes of his childhood. I did see him once at Ruth and Adrian's in Surrey. I met his wife whom he married overseas. Like his mother, she was a war bride — one great war removed!

The names of their children escape my memory. There is a good chance Phillip had the same problem as I understand there were 10 of them: all good looking judging from a photo in Mr. Blackall's possession and undoubtedly, due to the influence of the maternal side of the family.

Through the years Phillip was engaged in the logging industry; in auto wrecking and sales in the Cariboo and he contracted the demolition of buildings on a large scale in Vancouver, New Westminster area. I believe he and some family members are still so engaged.

Arthur Blackall was and is engaged in the logging industry also. I believe at one time he owned and operated three logging trucks out of Kelowna, B.C. To my knowledge Arthur could handle these large units ably on the mountainous logging roads synonymous to that province; surely a far cry from the days of his youth when he managed to upset a load of wheat drawn by a team of horses on a straight prairie road.

Many of his schoolmates will remember Art's first Christmas tree concert and his stumbling, lisping rendition of: "I have wose pants that mudder makes than weave me woom to grow". As a lady recently reminiscing about Arthur stated "Bunk Blackall was one that turned his own crank".

His wife's name is Nina. Bud Mohr and I believe they have three children. Regretfully Phillip and Arthur haven't kept us too well informed.

ALBERT R. BLUHM

as told by neighbors

Ab Bluhm was born in Ontario. He worked in an iron bed factory in Ontario before coming to Saskatchewan.

He farmed the NE 28-48-14 W2 from 1910 to 1948. He used to tell that when he first came to the area he would stand on the seat of his buggy in order to keep dry when travelling north from his land. The horses had to swim at times.

His name is mentioned in the Armley School minutes as one of the men who hauled supplies for the building of the school.

In 1923 he was in an upstairs room of the Ridgedale Cafe and Hotel when a fire broke out. He and another man went down the stairs to get out and Ab had to break a window with his hand in order to get the door open. His hand was badly cut. He had another narrow escape on his farm. He was out in the field when the seat broke off his tractor and he fell under the plow. The tractor kept moving down the field and he was dragged

along by the plow. A neighbour happened by and came to his rescue. He was badly bruised but not seriously hurt.

He was a bachelor and frequently smoked a pipe with a curving stem. He spent a lot of time at Switzer's. Grace Switzer did his canning, baking and washing for him. He was one of the first people in the district to own a car.

When he sold his land he moved to Abbotsford, B.C. He had a stroke while living there and was in hospital for five or six years before he died.

JOHN AND MARY BOAST

submitted by Harry Martin and friends.

I am going to attempt to write of several instances concerning the Boast family. I am hoping the readers will forgive me as to the accuracy of the dates.

In the late twenties or early thirties, Mr. and Mrs. John Boast with their son **Frank** settled on the NW 24-48-15-W2 and also owned the NE 23-48-15-W2. There they continued to farm until 1949 or 1950.

L to R: John Boast and Earnest Martin

One spring, my father (Earnest Martin) became concerned as he had not seen any thing of the Boast family. It was spring breakup with the roads in poor condition and the creeks and river in flood stage. One morning my Dad took two empty flour bags and rode bareback into Armley. He first stopped at the post office where he filled one flour bag full of mail that had accumulated over the past month. He then proceeded to the store where he filled the other flour bag with what he thought would be basic groceries. He then rode to the Boast farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Boast must have thought that my Dad was sent from heaven. That morning Mrs. Boast was in a foul mood, as her supply of tea had run out. Mr. Boast's mood wasn't much better as his supply of pipe tobacco was depleted. Fortunately my Dad had included a new supply of each in his visit to the store. My Dad told me later that Mrs. Boast had almost swamped him in freshly brewed tea and Mr. Boast almost asphyxiated him with smoke from his pipe.

In the fall of 1949, Dad had purchased a new model 21 Massey Harris Combine. That fall, Mrs. Boast hired Dad to combine their crop. Mr. Boast was extoling the merits of this shiny new combine. Of course he, with the company of his favorite pipe, had to oversee this harvesting operation. In the process of cleaning, filling and lighting of his pipe he accidently dropped some sparks into the stubble which caught on fire. Mr. Boast and Dad put out the fire. My Dad then turned to Mr. Boast and stated, "John Boast if you don't throw that old pipe away, we won't need this shiny new combine."

One time while John and Frank were out on the hayrack a thunderstorm came up. A lightning bolt killed both the horses and knocked both men off the rack onto the ground. Mrs. Boast was washing her hands in the house at the time and the bar of soap was knocked from her hands by the bolt.

One neighbor remembers that Mr. Boast, who was bald-headed, never wore a hat. In any type of weather, even if it was 40 below you would see him going by with no hat on and his horses running at a dead gallop.

Frank died quite young.

I believe that it was the fall of 1949 or 1950 the Boasts had a farm sale and moved to White Rock, B.C. They lived out their retirement years there. Both are now dead. Mr. Boast was around 100 years of age when he died.

PHILIP FLEMING BOKENHAM

submitted by neighbours

Philip was born in England in 1875. He came to Canada and filed on NE 18-48-14 W2 on Sept. 9, 1913, receiving his patent May 10, 1919. He enlisted in Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry and spent 1914-1918 overseas. He was buried in the trenches and had a nose injury sustained when he was being rescued. This left him with a speech impediment. He returned to Canada and farmed his land with horses. He built a frame house 14 by 30, a stable 20 by 30, a granary and a hen house, so he could have a mixed farm. He was said to be a good farmer with a special knowledge of the soil, once growing 60 bushels per acre of wheat. During the flood of 1921 he had to move his chickens to the barn roof to keep them above water. On Aug. 2, 1921 he applied, through the Soldier Settlement Board, for land on higher ground, the NE 13-48-14 W2. He moved his buildings there and received his patent Jan. 16, 1925.

In the late 20's Phil moved to the hamlet of Armley and lived in a small house south of Bill Oliver's. In about 1929 he began operating a beer and wine store on main street. He had living quarters in the rear of the store and became secretary of the Board of Trade as well. In August of 1937 his home and business were destroyed by a fire and the secretary books were burnt as well. He rebuilt a small house on the same site and for a time read power meters in town.

L to R: Adeline Schoenauer, Phil Bokenham, Bella McCullough

When his health failed he is reported to have gone to a Veteran's home in Indian Head for a short time. However he was not happy there and returned to this area, spending a good deal of his last years in Tisdale Hospital. He was able to come and go freely and was among his friends. Phil never married.

He passed away in the hospital on Sept. 14, 1944 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

H. PIERRE LOUIS BON BERNARD

by Margaret Bowie

My Dad was born in Switzerland in 1872. His family moved to England when he was six months old and he was educated there. He came to Canada in 1902 and homesteaded north east of Borden, Sask.

My Mother came out from England to visit a doctor and his wife who were friends in England. Dr. Henderson had started a practice at Borden about 1908 and had opened a small hospital there about 1910. She met Dad and they were married in April 1910. They moved into the town of Borden where Dad bought grain. I believe his first elevator was the "Province" but it was later taken over by the Pool. He remained there except for one year spent at Fairmount when the Borden elevator underwent an extensive repair program. On Nov. 11, 1926, the family moved to Tisdale. Because I was ready for high school, the family lived in Tisdale and Dad came to Armley to operate the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool elevator. He stayed at Armley during the week, sleeping in the elevator office, and would catch a ride or travel by train to Tisdale each week end. He continued at Armley for the remainder of 1926 and 1927. Then he bought grain at Pontrilas and Arborfield with the family remaining in Tisdale.

When he became very ill with neuritis in his hip, he had to quit the elevator after spending 30 years at that occupation. He spent a year of immobility, and when he was able to return to work he secured employment with the Liquor Board in Tisdale.

Ben Barnard in front of the wagon box used as temporary lodging in Saskatoon in 1902

He and Mother moved to Saskatoon in 1934. Dad passed away in 1957 at the age of 85.

Mother spent a time in the Canadian Institute for the Blind before she moved to the Sherbrooke Nursing Home in Saskatoon. She passed away in 1976 at the age of 98. Both are buried in Borden Cemetery.

There was a family of four, a daughter **Margaret** and three sons **Louis, Douglas** and **Brian**. Brian is retired and living in Calgary. Louis and Douglas are both deceased. I married Murray Bowie and we have two boys and a girl. We now have seven grandchildren and all our families live in Saskatoon.

EVE BOND

I came to Waterfield School in 1923 from England where I had trained as a teacher at St. Katherine's College in London. I arrived by buggy from Riverstone, three miles from Ridgedale, end of steel in those days.

While at Waterfield, I boarded with the Sproxton family. They lived in a weathered frame house. I had a very small bedroom upstairs.

I had all grades from I to XIII, approximately 30 students. They loved to sing and one student could play the old organ quite well. They came to school on horseback and brought their lunches in lard pails. I walked to school with the Sproxton children.

Entertainments and activities for myself and students consisted of singing, dancing, and physical exercises. In the evenings, dances, box socials, etc.

I contracted general blood poisoning from drinking water from the school well. The trustees did not inform me that the water was polluted. The children brought their water from home. One day I collapsed in school and the older children got help. Mr. Sproxton went on horseback to find Dr. Mackay of Tisdale who was a few miles away at that time. I was seriously ill with a high fever and was ill for several months. I arranged with Dr. Harrison, the School Inspector to go to the school with the School Nurse, Miss Rae Chittick. Samples of the water were taken and sent to the Pathology Lab in Regina for testing. They proved to be unfit for human consumption! For this the Trustees fired me. So my memories of teaching at Waterfield are very unhappy. I liked the students but I still think the Trustees were very remiss in failing to inform me about the deplorable condition of the school well. I recall that the Sproxton family were very kind to me.

I am now 82 years old and crippled with osteo-arthritis.

Foot note: After leaving Waterfield, Miss Bond became employed at Camp Lake School District near Debden, Sask. where she stayed till another bout with blood poisoning. She returned to England to recuperate and then got her first experience working with handicapped children.

While in England, she spotted an ad for a teacher in Canada. Although her friends and family couldn't understand her interest after her experiences, she applied and was accepted in Carrot River, Sask. as a grade I teacher.

She arrived in Quebec City, and drove to Saskatchewan in the car she had brought with her from England. Her first trip had been by train.

She taught in Carrot River until 1957, at which time she became employed at the John Dolan School in Saskatoon, Sask. She worked with handicapped people until her enforced retirement. As she states, "In Saskatchewan they say if you are 65 you're dead from the head up!" She approached the principal and was able to stay as a tutor and was able to start a girl guide program for the handicapped.

LAURA (FLETCHER) BOOTH

I was born in the district of Sylvania on Oct. 17, 1911, the eldest daughter of Fred and Ada Fletcher. We moved to Tisdale in the spring of

1919. Here my father and uncle operated the Fletcher Bros. Blacksmith Shop.

I completed my public and high school education in Tisdale. In 1930–31 I attended the Saskatchewan Normal School and graduated with a First Class Teaching Certificate.

I was privileged to become the teacher of Manlius School during 1932–33, which were the "Depression Years". My class was 52 students and eight grades in public school and grades IX and X under correspondence courses. After school closed I assisted one student with two subjects in grade IX and XI.

My salary was $720 yearly or $72 monthly for 10 months. This was very strictly budgeted. I paid $50 monthly to the Bank of Nova Scotia, Tisdale on a loan for my education. I paid $15 monthly for my board and room at the Clayton home. I had $7 per month left and usually saved most of it.

I walked one and a half miles to school. In the winter months I drove the old "School Pony" hitched to a toboggan. This was a new experience for me. The Sisson girls ably assisted me with this project. My horsemanship soon improved and I was able to drive to Ridgedale on Saturdays, a distance of about six miles.

Laura Booth and Margaret Clayton.

I visited the homes of the majority of my students. The great hospitality and kindness of everyone in the district is still such a fond memory. I will always remember the Richards, McCulloughs, Sissons, Morgans, Staples, Wassills, Hunters, Dufords, Hollingsheads and the Wallis families.

Things that I will never forget are; the Christmas concerts, ball games, "500" card games, trying to ride horse back to school in the spring and skating on the pond at the Staples home.

How the years go by and time does change many things. Since then I was married, widowed and raised one son. He and his lovely wife reside in Saskatoon with their family of three boys.

In 1941, I became the first bookkeeper for Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. I was their office manager and accountant for 35½ years, retiring on Dec. 31, 1976.

I am enjoying a happy and quiet retirement in my home at 919–95th Ave. in Tisdale. I have a few hobbies and spend time travelling. I do enjoy seeing several of the students that I taught at Manlius so many years ago. I have followed their careers with great interest.

Reminiscing, I often think of what a good life we had in those very hard years. The country schools were the center of activity in rural life.

LEONA EDNA (CLARK) BORLEY

submitted by her daughter Lois

My mother was born at Little Current, Ont. on Manitoulin Islands. Tragedy struck when her mother passed away suddenly at the age of 36. Mom was 16 at the time.

She came with her brother Charlton and sister Blanche to live with Grandma Schiltroth at Waterfield. She was vivacious, beautiful and outgoing. My father met her at a dance in North Star Hall (Carlea). It was love at first sight. My dad was farming in the Old Willow Flat Country, which later became the Free State District. They were married in April of 1919. It is almost inconceivable the hardships they endured. They had five children with only a mid-wife in attendance. They lost their first eight crops to frost. They struggled with a land drainage problem, forest fires, bitterly cold winters, breaking the land with breaking plow and horses, and a host of problems that did not dim their indomitable spirits.

Mom was charter member in the Carlea Ladies Club and later of the Free State Ladies Club. She was always deeply involved in what-

ever cause she felt was worthy, i.e. The United Church Women and The Rebekah Lodge.

She was endowed with a beautiful singing voice, and so was my father. I remember them singing "Scrubby Land", "Oh Danny Boy", "The Old Rugged Cross" and many others.

Although our home was not blessed with modern conveniences we know today, it was a home of love, warmth and caring. My dad, Louis James Borley, passed away in 1951. My parents were living in Aylsham at the time. Later mother moved to Nipawin because it was more central to her children and grandchildren. In 1976 she came to live at Pasquia Special Care Home in Carrot River. Her health declined; she passed away Nov. 18, 1985. She left to mourn three children, two daughters-in-law, her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Her family were:

Lois Viola Burton — Carrot River (Sylvia, Shelly, Shayne).

Helen Edna Duke — Toronto (Sandra, Barry, Wayne, Patty).

Gordon Ray — Flin Flon, Man. (Louise, Kathy).

Ruby Borley — Toronto (Sharon, Janice, Leigh Anne).

Florence Johnson — Prince Albert (Blaine, Curtis). Her sons Keith (1972) and Chester (1974) are deceased.

RUDOLPH BOSSHARD

as told by neighbors

Rudolph (Ruedi) was born in Switzerland. He came to Canada with his friend Ernie Wyss when he was 19. He worked in various places across Canada. From 1929 to 1933 he farmed the NE 14-48-14 W2 which was near where Ernie Wyss had settled.

He used to get grain crushed at Gordon Manton's. He was the only man who could pack his wagon load of grain back into the wagon once it had been crushed. He would start packing it down with his feet as soon as the wagon was being re-loaded.

Mr. Bosshard moved to the Garrick, Sask. area where he died in 1977, shortly before he was to leave for a visit to Switzerland.

EDMUND AND CLARA BOURGEOIS AND MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Velma and Harold

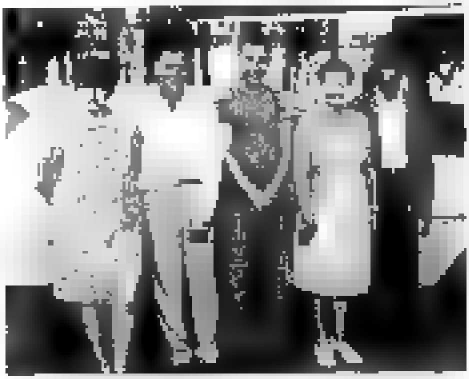
In 1928 Edmund Bourgeois bought a half section SW35 and NW 26-47-15-W2 which was mostly bush. He worked all day and into the night with an axe and grub-hoe to prepare the land for the breaking plough which was pulled by four old faithful work horses.

Marsonette Family L to R. Velma Laskos, Harold Marsonette, Rose Kennedy. Seated. Clara Bourgeois

The Marsonette family came from Brooks, Minnesota, USA to Cudworth, Sask. in 1921. In 1929 my mother, a widow, my dad passing away in 1925, came from Cudworth along with her family of four, Elmer, Harold, Velma and Rose, to keep house for her cousin Edmund. As there were no roads leading to or away from the new home, our mother obtained permission from Walter Badger for us to cross through his place to attend school at Manbus. Our school-team was a pair of old retired work horses. As we had to cross the Badger farm-yard where we had to open and close three gates, often Mr. Badger would be doing chores as we would pass through. Sometimes when he knew we could afford the time, just as we got the old team moving he would call "whoa". Our old team being 29 and 30 years of age liked the sound of "whoa" much better than "Giddup" so they always obeyed this command very willingly. Our problem, then was to get them motivated once more to move ahead. He enjoyed teasing and we carried the sound of his merry laugh with us until we reached the main road.

Elmer, the eldest of us four had completed public school prior to us coming to the district so he worked for local farmers and helped around home. He loved music and could play most instruments. During the early thirties, he along with other local musicians provided music, free of charge for the hard time dances held in the Armley Hall. As he moved out of his teens he

Olga (Marsonahe) Bourgeois on her 90th birthday



L to R: Sylvia, Harry, Donald, Alfreda and Ralph Bourne, 1968

drove a truck for Imperial Oil hauling farm fuel out of Regina to Aylsham. For a period of time he drove a Taxi cab in Prince Albert.

Harold, after his school years worked for local farmers until he could afford to buy enough machinery to rent land in the Waterfield district. Then later, he bought a half section adjacent to the home place. Due to poor health they sold their farm and retired in Nipawin. Three children, Hope, Darlene and Robert were born to them.

Velma married Elgin Kennedy in 1940 and they made their home in Ridgedale-Leacross district. Elgin passed away in 1961 and Velma remarried in 1967 and lives in Lafleche, Sask. where she and her husband retired from the farm. There are five Kennedy off-spring: Morris, Donald, Dennis, Gary and Therese.

Rose see Ford Kennedy history.

After the family were all grown up Mother and Edmund married. They spent most of their winters in the States returning in the spring to farm until 1960 when Ed passed away. Mother continued to live on the farm until 1980. Now at 93 years of age she lives alone in Nipawin, does all her own housework, cooking and even canning. She enjoys travelling to visit with her relatives.

ARCHIE AND EMMA BOURNE

submitted by Dagmar King and Harry Bourne

A couple of genuine pioneers were Archie and Emma Bourne, who migrated from the USA in 1907.

Archie was a Texan, of Irish and French descent, Emma from Oklahoma, of Scottish parents. They met in Texas, were married in 1903 and moved to Springfield, Illinois where their first son Ralph was born in 1905.

Archie was of an adventurous nature, and Emma the 'whither thou goest' type, so the next move was in 1907 to work on a large farm in the Elm Creek District, near Winnipeg, where daughter, **Dagmar** was born. In 1909 they decided to go further into the wilderness and moved to Ruby Lake, Sask., where Archie worked at a sawmill.

After two years they moved into what is now the Connaught Municipality, to file on a homestead in the Avon Road District on the present Jack York home quarter. Here, sons Joe and Leo were born in 1912 and 1914 respectively. It took all summer to get established in the most fundamental way, erecting log buildings and preparing for the severe winter ahead. Archie cleared and broke the necessary small acreage required, to 'Prove Up' on his homestead, using oxen and a walking plow.

Archie and Emma grew to be very successful people, learning to take advantage of the things nature had to offer. Wild game was in abundance and as Archie possessed the only heavy rifle in the region, neighbors soon learned that they could depend on him to gladly provide fresh meat whenever needed. Archie loved the outdoor life. He also loved animals, but felt that the Creator had provided them for the use and support of mankind. Fur bearing animals were everywhere, so Archie made an annual harvest of pelts which provided income for necessities and a few luxuries. Emma was a competent seamstress and fashioned much of the clothing her family required, and often sewed for others on the Singer that she brought from Illinois. No money

was ever exchanged between these neighbors for good turns performed . . . Probably a foregone conclusion that 'money was an item that went only to the store'.

In 1915 the family of six moved three and a half miles south to land rented from Allan Gould. Three years later they bought land east across the road from Edward Moore where son, Frank was born in 1919.

The Auto Road district was being settled by immigrants, mainly from the British Isles. It was the usual type of unimproved area, mere trails for roads, through bush and around sloughs, connecting the homesteads. Few people had animals other than oxen.

As time passed, a school was needed. A 'little white schoolhouse' was erected, named Auto Road (later Leacross). It was a red letter day for the Bourne children when they finally 'went to school' with Dorothy Russell for the teacher. School was in session from early spring until Christmas only, as distances were too great for small children to walk. Also these children were sometimes too poorly clad to withstand Saskatchewan winters. The new school was a meeting place for the few social events enjoyed. People were glad to meet neighbors there, to take care of local business and to just meet with as many as possible and share family news, new ideas, etc.

In the early 1920's, the CNR extended their line from Melfort north and the town of Ridgedale came into being, shortening the grain haul which had been to Tisdale. In 1924, the CPR extended their line from Tisdale to Nipawin, crossing the Bourne farm and now providing a much nearer market for grain.

The five children aged 11 to 25 were left motherless in 1930 when Emma died.

After two years without a woman in the house, Archie advertised for a housekeeper. This ad was answered by Emley Moses, a widow from Kerrobert who brought the three youngest of her five children; Ada, Harry and Charlotte to the district. (Alfreda and Sylvia had already flown the nest.)

Time passed. The kids grew up and each did their own thing. Two Bourne kids and one Moses remained in the area. Dagmar married Jack King, a farmer from the Ridgedale district (where she still resides in good health and spirits). Ralph married Alfreda Moses, a school teacher and remained in the Leacross area.

Meanwhile Emley Moses left the district and Archie married Dora Hankins, a widow from Valparaiso district in 1945. A couple years later, Archie and Dora bought the Jack Davidson quarter (a half mile north) and moved there where they lived happily until their deaths in 1964.

Ralph and Freda continued to live in the original yard where Donald, Harry and Sylvia were born in 36, 39 and 44. Ralph farmed the Bourne land in the summer but moved the family to the bush in the winter where he worked with a sawmill as a skidder (horse) and later was a private trucker. He subsidized his income further by travelling to area farms with his grain cleaner and doing custom work.

In 1948 the family moved to Ridgedale so the children would have a better chance to go to school. Ralph operated the farm from there until about 1955. About this time Freda obtained a teaching position in the Waterfield District and boarded with John Hayward family. A couple of years later the family moved from Ridgedale to the Silver Stream District where Freda continued to teach and Ralph farmed from there. During this time interval Donald moved to Ontario for employment (he now resides at Wallaceburg). Harry did likewise but returned to attend Saskatchewan Teachers' College a year later and Sylvia continued to attend school locally.

Ralph's favorite leisure pastimes were having 'a couple' with the boys and playing his beloved violin. At times he even allowed himself to be talked into playing for local dances. At the same time he occasionally allowed himself to be dragged by Freda to the square dances in the area.

In the meantime Ralph and Freda moved back to Ridgedale. Ralph continued to farm his land until 1974, when he sold his four and one half quarters to the Reese family. The two of them enjoyed retirement for about five years or until Ralph's death in 1979.

At the present time two of the Bourne family are alive — Dagmar of Ridgedale and Joe of Prince Albert. Also, all of the Moses family are alive — Alfreda and Sylvia of Nipawin, Harry of London, Ada of Ottawa and Charlotte of Estevan.

HARRY AND EVELYN BOURNE

submitted by Harry

Harry Bourne, son of Freda and Ralph Bourne, grandson of Archie, moved into the Armley District in June, 1970. At this time the Bourne family became proprietors of the Armley

Hotel and Grocery which they purchased from its long-time owner, Alex Kospad. The family consisted of wife, Evelyn, of Ponoka, Alta., **Corinne** (1967) and **Brent** (1968) born in Tisdale, Sask.

The summer was spent with Evelyn running the store, looking after the young family and keeping track of the books. Harry operated the beer parlor, one of the last five in the province. At the same time this "man's drinking place" had to be renovated to allow the vote to take place to allow women entry rights.

The old kitchen (which had been the ladies beverage room for many years) was made into a beverage room, the large lobby made into kitchen and the storage area on east end made into "his and hers" washrooms. A small mobile home was added to the north for living quarters for the family.

Renovations complete, red tape rolled up — a vote of the district people, finally made it legal for mixed drinking in the hamlet in late October.

For three years this proprietorship continued with Harry continuing to teach school in Tisdale and operating the bar at night. Evelyn and the kids ran the store. Pretty young girls from the community and area were hired to assist with operations during the day and some weekends.

In the fall of 1973 the Yorks purchased the business and Harry, Evelyn, Corinne and Brent moved to an acreage three miles east of Tisdale where they still reside.

WILLET AND IRIS (PEARSE) BOWERMAN

submitted by Gar Bowerman

My mother, Iris Martha Pearse, came from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907 with her parents, Ned and Margaret Pearse, brothers, Frank and Ted, and sister, Queenie, to the Silver Stream area. While enroute west Mother celebrated her 10th birthday. Mother has related many times how rough and hard things were. To survive was the name of the game.

The Pearse home was a haven where all were dearly loved. Having lived near the river they all had the opportunity to learn to skate and swim which many a story could be told of the good and bad.

I stayed with my grandparents, the Ned Pearse's, a lot. I was fortunate to have and know grandparents on both sides of the family.

Mother's Uncle Art and Aunt Marie Jukes came from Ontario to visit the western [illegible] the Pearse clan. We were all fond of their visit and looked forward to gifts they brought. On one of these occasions Iris, who was about 16, returned to Ontario with the relatives to learn the trade of dress-making and millinery work. After some months she became very homesick for the family out west and so returned home.

Dances and card games were looked forward to on Saturday nights. A must was church on Sunday no matter what hour you got in. Granddad Pearse was a God-fearing man and brought the family up as such.

Mother used to box with her brothers at home. Apparently, she brought the gloves with her when she got married. I remember her challenging me to a duel one day. I thought to myself "Mother, I don't want to hurt you" before I even finished thinking that, my little head went spinning.

Mother had many boyfriends but none as handsome and dashing as Lit Bowerman. So in 1919 Iris Martha Pearse and Willet Ferris Bowerman were married in Prince Albert, Sask.

The first winter was spent in the lumber camp at Peesane which was a very thriving place at that time.

In 1920 my Dad and Mother moved to the Florentine District to NE 4-46-14-W2. This is where they spent the next 31 years.

Some of their early neighbors were the Dykes, Louis and Grace Wingl, Bert Spears, Bob Scotts, Charlie Salisbury's and Pete Fergusons.

I remember Mother saying she didn't dare go picking wild fruit unless Lit was nearby; many wild animals especially bears were prevalent. The task of clearing the land of poplar trees was with the axe and saw. Breaking was done with Mogul and Titan engine. The wheels were red from the raspberries.

I (Gar) was born in 1920 and named George Garfield and for five years was the boss. Now I don't for one minute believe I was spoiled as some of my uncles thought; but you can't have it all your own way forever. My sister, **Gloria Iris**, was born in 1925. It did change things some especially when my brother, **Willet** Dorland, arrived the following year in 1926.

Mother's dress-making trade came in handy — she could make one's clothes regardless and come out looking like new. This ability was also used in sewing for district friends. Knitting and crocheting were done in the evenings. She loved to quilt and during the second war she belonged to the Florentine Homemakers' Club and hardly

ever missed a quilting "bee". She was an ardent worker towards the Farm Girls Club. In those days you didn't get paid to show someone how to knit. Church, social evenings and Christmas concerts were given top priority.

Both sides of Mother and Dad's families were musical. My uncles, the Bowerman Brothers, sang and played many instruments. I remember the harmony and have wished many times that they had tape recorders then. How I'd love to hear it again. I recall my Dad singing while lighting the woodstove in the mornings. My wife, Hazel, I'm sure wonders why I didn't inherit some of that.

One time the family had gone to the show in Tisdale. On the way home the car stopped. Dad tried and tried to get it to go and stopped before he ran the battery down. Another car came along and the driver said "You're in luck we have a mechanic here". So Dad got out from behind the wheel and let the so-called mechanic in. Err-err went the starter. Err-err until there was no more err-err. Then he said "Your right it won't start" and away they went. I can imagine what my Dad said then.

Our farm had all the animals that were required to make a living, with everyone suitably named. Every so often they were renamed when they broke out of the pasture fence.

Like most of the other families we had a caboose for winter driving equipped with a wood heater, etc. I remember one time after driving 30 miles to Tisdale and when we stopped the horses the door fell on the ground. I had the horses well trained to go on their own when Willet or I went girling.

Dad was a blacksmith and welder. He loved to work with iron and welcomed a neighbor who came along with something to be fixed. Dad knew how to straighten a piece of iron. Just one hit on the right spot did it. He often said "Man made it, anyone should be able to fix it". It wasn't until the last war that engines were the main power and horses were released from land work.

We kept "Old Tim" horse around to do the yard and garden but he proved to be a disaster as Mother and Hazel could relate. He chose to walk on the seeded row regardless of how he was driven. To whip him proved fruitless as it didn't penetrate his thick hide.

I was in the Armed Forces for four years. No land was available to buy or rent when I got home, so I went into the shovel and trucking business. Why I didn't smarten up I'll never know. Today transports and truckers just pull up to a bin and the farmers load it. I'm sure, as Jerry Cooke the school teacher fresh from England said; "He'd make a good grave digger by spring".

I married my school day girlfriend, Hazel Wright, and for years lived across from my parents until 1957 when we moved to the Wes Thomas farm and still reside there. I used to play the guitar and sing and yodel. Hazel claims this is what she fell for. I'm glad I had something that attracted her. We had two boys and one girl: Garry, Judy and Dennis.

My sister Gloria's abilities leaned toward nursing and caring for the sick which she did for many years. Being an attractive girl, she had many admirers which made it difficult to choose which one. I recall her saying as she looked them over "Not bad, not bad". She finally decided to wait for her sweetheart, Earl Fields, who served in the Armed Forces and now was convalescing in the San in Prince Albert. After their marriage they were Post Master and Mistress for some years at Clashmore, Sask. Earl worked at various Co-ops and they are now retired and live in Salmon Arm, B.C. They had three sons, Ross, Trevor and Benjamin.

My brother, Willet, played hard and worked hard. As a child he loved to dig holes with the shovel and play many a friend out before the day was over. He loved children and dogs. He worked for E. Morton and Cyril Phillips road grading where he ran a "cat". Most winters found him skidding logs in the bush for Ed LeBlanc. He married Charlotte Musselman and they farmed north of Peesane on the SW 1-46-12-W2. They had two girls and one boy; Joanne, Melanie and Lee. Willet passed away in 1983.

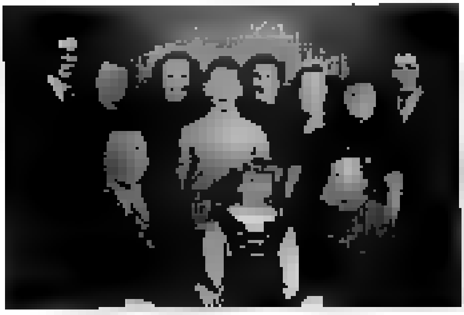
Dad passed away in 1971 in Nipawin at the Pine View Lodge. Mother lived on the home place until 1977 when she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale. She resided there until August of 1986. She now lives at the Arborfield Care Lodge.

Iris has nine grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

WILLIAM EDWARD BOXALL FAMILY

submitted by daughter Joyce

My paternal great-grandparents were born in Devonshire, England and came by boat to Can-



Standing l. to r.: Henry, Jean, Joyce, Bus, Myrtle, Lorna, Doreen, Jack. Seated: William, Jean and Esther Boxall 1940

ada from Plymouth, England. They arrived in London, Ont. in the mid 1800's. My grandfather, Henry John Boxall, was born in Woodstock, Ont. on April 11, 1867. My grandmother, Mary Grace Pearse, was born in Delaware, Ont. on Jan. 31, 1873. They were married in Burks Falls, Ont. in 1889. My dad, William Edward Boxall, was born in Emsdale, Ont. on Jan. 16, 1897, the fifth of 13 children. They were engaged in lumbering and mixed farming in the Parry Sound area where it is reported even a gopher would starve to death and a quote by a newcomer was "How can I sow or reap on these crags? Where can I even find a scanty pasture for the hardiest sheep"? It was very difficult to eke out a meagre living. Meanwhile, the headlines in all the papers read, Go West Young Man. Go West and get 160 acres of the best soil in Canada for only $10. Saskatchewan was looking for settlers and in 1898 my grandfather and his brother-in-law Bill Pearse decided to come west. With very little money and a great deal of courage, they reached Winnipeg. From there, they walked to Edmonton. They filed for homesteads where the city of Edmonton now stands. My grandfather returned to Ontario to transport his family to Alberta but he suffered a leg injury, was unable to travel, and ultimately lost his homestead by cancellation. Bill Pearse remained and eventually sold his land which is where the Namao Air Force Base is now located.

My dad's grandmother had lost her husband, William George Pearse, through a logging accident. To this union were born seven children. She then married George Edworthy who was also in lumbering. He also was killed, by a falling tree. There were four children born to them.

My grandfather had decided to move west. The Edworthys were already located at Gladstone, Man. so he left his family there and proceeded once again to come somewhere in the west. There were no roads, money or communication at this time. He came to Erwood, which is near Hudson Bay, Sask., by CNR and walked on the railroad bed to Prince Albert, Sask., where he filed for the NE 30-46-15-W2, on Aug. 30, 1904. This location is nine miles north of Tisdale. His grandson Grant, wife Karen and children now live there but the old house is gone where I remember only happy times. My grandfather had no idea what this land was like but he made an excellent choice as it is some of the best grain farming land in the country. It is now a third generation farm. Through the Department of Agriculture, the CBC monitored by Anne Medina, interviewed them in 1984 while they were harvesting. It was titled Harvest '84 for The Journal and was seen coast to coast. My grandfather would have been proud. I doubt if he could ever have envisioned the difference two generations could make in farming. His first crop was broadcast by hand and was taken off with a scythe which he himself made. I'm sure he had a difficult time coming up with the $10 homestead fee. He returned to Gladstone and moved his family, in May of 1905, to Tisdale, Sask. which consisted of a store, a boarding house and a cafe. They came with nine children by what was called a settlers car with all their worldly possessions, among them two horses, two cows and an organ. He had to sell one of his horses in Gladstone to get enough money to make the move to Saskatchewan. The land was completely covered with bush but they moved to a neighbor's farm, Nat Videy, into a sod shack with a dirt floor where they stayed until their land was cleared and a two storey house was built. I was born in this house. Four more children were born to this union, 13 children altogether. I remember my dad saying he was 13 years old before he knew a clock ticked.

My maternal great-grandparents, Duncan and Christina Campbell (nee Gillespie) journeyed from the Isle of Islay, a rocky, misty land off the northwest coast of Scotland, to settle in Eldon, Ont. near Lindsay, in the mid 1800's. Fur traders brought news of a new frontier with its prairie land that could be cheaply homesteaded, in the Red River Valley of Manitoba. To a man with a large family, this sounded wonderful. In the early 1870's Duncan Sr. ventured west with a group of men to analyse the prospects of new homesteads.

When the land was surveyed in 1873 he claimed homesteads for the Campbell clan. His seven sons settled on homesteads adjoining their parents who were situated in the [illegible]-14-2E. Women were allowed to file on homesteads in Manitoba. Two of his four daughters were the first women in Manitoba to file for homesteads. He returned to Ontario to begin the arduous task of preparing for the journey westward. We can picture the careful packing of all their furniture and household items. They also had to take food to last them on the journey. Farm implements such as a plow, scythe and cradle were all loaded on their carts and wagons and covered with heavy canvas. Each family also had a covered wagon where the women, children and food were protected from the weather. They made their way to Georgian Bay, by lake steamer across Lake Superior to Thunder Bay, along the Lake of the Woods and over the Dawson Trail by Red River cart to Fort Garry (Winnipeg). The sturdy team of oxen took them over the rough land in many places, treacherous roads. Every year more families came from Ontario, Scotland and England. They came as families and as a community, and as such they remained. The new settlement was given the name of Taylor. As the settlement grew and the railway came, the district was given the name, Teulon. The men were skilled woodsmen who learned to build houses and barns of logs. The girls learned to spin, knit, sew, cook and many other household duties. My mother did gorgeous handwork, some which she did before she was married, that I still use today. She also was astute enough to gather family pictures. These I treasure dearly.

My grandfather, John D. Campbell, was born Dec. 4, 1857 in Muskoka, Simcoe County, Ont. He married Margaret Jane Wilson April 5, 1882. She died Feb. 17, 1894 and John D. married my grandmother, Elizabeth Williams on March 1, 1896. There were seven children born to the first union. My mom, Sarah Alberta, was the first of four children of John and Elizabeth, born July 6, 1897. John and Margaret homesteaded at Teulon in 1874. Both families were very close with a good relationship. There are only two sons living and they are in their 80's. They still live in Teulon.

My dad was seven years old when they moved from Ontario to Tisdale. The Fern Glen School was built in 1908 and my grandmother named it after the school they had left in Ontario. I have an old school register that shows my dad was in grade III. With so much to be done settling into the new frontier, he was forced to stay home and work. That was his formal education. My mother, on the other hand, was an excellent scholar. The Manitoba Department of Education issued permits to students with a grade X certificate (third class) to be allowed to teach in the area between Lake Manitoba and Lake Winnipeg as it was impossible to get teachers to go into this remote area. She started teaching at the age of 16. She taught for several years on permits, then went back to school in Teulon to take her grade XI. This was the year she won the Governor General's (Duke of Devonshire) medal for scholastic achievement. Her father passed away April 17, 1916. She and a sister moved to Valparaiso, Sask. where they taught Elsinore and Nawood School Districts. In 1920 she graduated from Normal School in Saskatoon. My grandfather, Henry Bosall, was on the Fern Glen School Board. He contacted my mom and she agreed to go to Fern Glen to teach at $840 per 10 month period. She boarded with the Bosalls and thus met my dad.

In 1919 Dad had filed on a homestead, for the usual fee of $10, in the Armley District, then known as Saskhart. This location was NE 21-48-14-W2. My parents were married in Melfort and my grandfather gifted them the NW 21-48-14-W2. I was born Oct. 11, 1923. We lived at my grandparents until 1924. By this time Dad had built a shelter for animals and a lumber house on NW 21-48-14-W2. This was the original house to which we added more rooms as more children were born. Unfortunately this house burned to the ground in February, 1978. This half section was covered with bush which was cleared, I'm sure, entirely by hand. Mr. Fred Cottick was one person I know who did a great deal of the clearing with a broad axe. This wood was cut up and used for firewood. We had a cookstove in the kitchen and a tin heater in the living room to heat the rest of the house. I remember that heater getting very red. Later we got an iron stove with mica windows and I remember watching the flames dance through these. I think it was called a Good Cheer Heater. It was well named.

The first settlers arrived in the Armley area around 1901. By the time we settled the families of Eddie Sween, Ed Richards, Bob Coulter, Van Blaricoms, Sir Harrison, John Breadner, Gordon McCullough, Badgers and Morgans were already there.

The nearest doctor was in Tisdale, Dr. Hogan

in 1909. Dr. McKay took over his practice in 1911 and joined with Dr. McQueen. Dr. Kitely, in 1909, settled and built on SE 29-40-14-W2. He eventually moved to Nipawin and served that area for many years. These doctors covered the territory from Wadena to Nipawin, 40 miles east of Tisdale and west to Star City. I am not sure what year Dr. [illegible] settled. He eventually moved to Nipawin and still practices today, 1985. The nearest hospital was Melfort. The Lady Grey Hospital was built in 1936 in Nipawin.

In 1921 the CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale and in 1924 the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin.

The Armley School was built in 1919 but there were no teachers until 1926 when Mamie Lawrie taught. It was originally named Holland but the name was changed to Armley School, District #4236. Eventually the schools were consolidated. I believe the old school house is in Ridgedale. My brother Jack bought the 10 acres on which it sat. There were nine in our family and we all attended this school except Joan who is the youngest. Jean, Henry, Lois and myself attended Tisdale High School, then we bought our house in Nipawin in 1949 and Jack, Marlene, Doreen, Bud and Joan attended Nipawin High School.

The Coulter family lived right across the road from us (Jack Kingsley land). Their mother, Annie Bissell, gave birth to twins in September, 1925. She died during childbirth and also the twins. This left a family of seven. Earle, the oldest, was 12. Pearl, the youngest and my age, was three. My mom was like a mother to them and they all loved her dearly. I went to school with them until they moved farther east. Then I went with Jack and Don Thomas. Their mother, Laura, was my dad's sister. They moved when Lawrence Moffat bought their land but by this time Jean and Henry were going to school and I was more brave. Dad usually had cattle grazing north of the house and I was terrified of them.

I started school in 1929 to Charles W. Bell. He was followed by Ruth Goodwin. She boarded at our place. My mom had a piano. Ruth taught me to chord and very soon I could play songs by ear. Music was very much a part of our lives. We always had a radio. I can remember Dad getting up at 4 a.m. to listen to Wilf Carter. I remember the day Dad brought home a wind up gramophone with 78 rpm records. Such happiness. Every Saturday morning I washed floors, dusted, cleaned kerosene lamps and lanterns to such tunes as Three O'Clock in the Morning and I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles. We still sing these songs today. Mom taught us how to do all the old time dances, waltz, fox trot, schottische, polka and square dances. Along with the help of Rudy Fuks who worked for us for years. He eventually left to go to Flin Flon to find his "Goldmine in the Sky." He never did and has since passed away.

We were always lucky and had excellent workers. Pat Lucas, George Robinson, Norman Ferguson, the Kalk boys and McCulloughs to name a few. Clara Hamel and Ivar McCullough worked for us in 1945, 46 and 47 and were married in June, 1948. In 1950, Alice Nordstrom and Arthur Kipling were married while working at the farm. Clara and Ivan still live at Armley. Alice lives in Nipawin. Arthur passed away several years ago.

It seems there was always building to do and Bill Oliver and Jake Vaal in between spent many hours doing that. With all this it usually added up to 20-25 people to feed during busy times.

We were rarely ill. Mom seemed to be able to take care of us with such remedies as goose grease and flannel cloths or mustard plasters. Doreen was two years old when she developed a severe case of gastroenteritis. Mom thought we were going to lose her. It was spring and she dug up strawberry plants, boiled them and gave her the water. She recovered immediately.

Social events were carried on mostly in the school. There were dances, box socials, card parties and wedding and baby showers. The men paid [illegible] or a quarter and the ladies brought lunch. The Christmas concert was the highlight of the year. Thinking back, we had some excellent acting for our young years. Everybody wore their finest, the Christmas tree was gaily decorated with real candles that were lit. There were gifts for every child. As I remember, the teacher sent a list of names with the age of the child, to Eatons and they picked out each gift. And of course there was the gaily striped Christmas candy, peanuts, apples and oranges. The last day of school we held a picnic where all the mothers brought food and there was the homemade ice cream. Several mothers made the custard and we all got a turn at the ice cream freezer. Maybe it was because I was a child but I don't think I have ever eaten such good ice cream since.

We had ice cream at our home also every Sunday along with the best fried chicken I have ever eaten. Mom was a terrific cook and was often called upon to stretch her meals to include visitors. We didn't see much of Mom's family

She had a sister at Brooksby and we visited back and forth. We saw a great deal of Dad's family as they were mostly all living in this area at that time. There are only five of them left. Uncle Fred at Tisdale is the only one living in Saskatchewan. It was a common practice for the relatives who lived north of us and the ones to the south to all decide to come visit us on a Sunday. That's when Mom had to stretch her meals. We always had lots of food and groceries. We had our own beef, pork, chicken and turkeys. Mom grew a large garden and we picked raspberries, blueberries, cranberries and chokecherries for jellies. We would pack a lunch and all of us, hired men included, would drive north of Nipawin to pick raspberries one Sunday and blueberries another. Mom would can 300 to 400 quarts of fruit besides every kind of pickle, relish and vegetable imaginable. She also canned chickens and they too, were the best I have ever eaten. I used to love to see all those rows of jars lined up in the basement. We had a cold room for vegetables.

She had an incubator and hatched her own chickens. I can remember the incubator had to be kept at a stable temperature and I remember helping her rotate the eggs. Eggs were stored for the winter in a 10 gallon crock, in a solution known as Water Glass. How I detested having to get the eggs out of this solution!

Someone started a beef ring. Every farmer contributed one animal a year. Howard Hayward was in charge of this and — such delicious meat. Farmers took turns going for the meat and delivering it to everybody who had joined the ring. Then freezers came into our lives. For years we had our own meat slaughtered and stored at Scowen's Food Locker in Nipawin. In the winter we had a box where we kept our meat frozen, beside the house. This was not a problem when the temperature seemed to remain about 40 below zero every day. We had a great variety of beef, pork, fowl and Dad usually bought 100 pounds of fish. In summer we had an ice house. In winter Dad chopped ice from the Carrot River and placed it in the little house. I always wondered how he managed to get the blocks all cut so square. They seemed to be all the same size and fitted just right into the little ice house. This shouldn't surprise me as Dad was a perfectionist. I remember how upset he would be if a hammer or wrench was not returned to its original place. All summer our milk, cream, butter and buttermilk was wonderfully ice cold. I wish I had a receipt from the Co-op at Tisdale where we shipped our extra cream for a dollar or two.

We bought few groceries and in the early years mostly from Vince Zolinski who had a general store in Armley. We charged these by the year, paying him after the harvest was off. Dad always bought twenty 100 lb. bags of Robin Hood flour, ten 100 lb. bags of white and brown sugar, 30 lb. pails of peanut butter, honey and syrup. I can't imagine how Vince financed this as I am sure everybody did the same. At the end of the year our bill was in the range of $800. How I loved the list Mom made out for her Christmas cakes and puddings. What a marvelous aroma from these goodies, besides the cookies, candy and popping corn, sometimes to string on the tree or maybe just to eat.

We always had a good well and many Armley people came to our place with cream cans to fill.

There were many peddlers in those days. How I loved to see the Watkins and Rawleigh dealers in their horsedrawn buggies. It was wonderful to see and smell their varieties of spices and seasonings. They also carried such things as combs, yardage, laces and thread. Mom sewed most of our clothes and it was exciting to pick out the materials. Another very welcome and frequent visitor was Len Nicholson who must have sold almost every woman in the area a Singer Sewing Machine. He was a large and gentle man. Mom said there was usually a baby crying. He would come in, pick up the crying infant, sit in an old rocking chair by the stove and sing and soon everything was quiet. I think he lived in Nipawin and probably serviced the area to Tisdale. He was also one of many who found out what a terrific cook Mom was and ate many meals with us.

Growing up was fun, we were always busy and happy. My mom was a human dynamo. There were never enough hours in the day for all the work she wanted done. We would sit and card wool for quilts, do mending or sewing after a full day's work. The ladies held quilting bees as they do today.

We were all delivered at home with the exception of Joan. I believe Dr. Kitely delivered some of the babies but often there was just a midwife. A Mrs. Tease from Ridgedale was one I recall.

Little things made us happy such as receiving a parcel, spring and fall and of course at Christmas time, from Eatons and Simpsons. It was marvelous to see all the new things.

Monday was wash day and what a chore it was. We would put the old copper boiler on the

stove Sunday night and fill it with water. It was hot by morning. In the winter we had a galvanized barrel which we kept filled with snow. The reservoir on the stove always was filled with water and hot. I can't remember Mom using a wash board but she may have. The first washing machine was one you swung to and fro and followed by a gas machine, then electricity. Mom insisted on hanging the clothes on a line outside, summer and winter. They were stiff as boards when we brought them in in the winter but what a wonderful smell! The worst part was heating up the sad iron and doing the ironing. I guess the gas iron came at the same time as the gas washing machine.

There were no down filled clothes in those days. We wore long underwear. The first day the cuffs fit snugly around the ankle but by the end of the week it was very stretched and our black stockings were very bulky at the ankles. I remember the first pair of red stockings I had. I thought they were gorgeous.

Mom saw little of her family after she was married. Her father died in 1916 and her mother in 1931. They are buried in Windsor Cemetery in Teulon.

During our early years Christmas was always held in my dad's home. Some of his sisters would go two weeks in advance to do all the baking. Dad, myself, Jean and Henry used to go. Mom stayed home with the younger children. One Christmas one of our neighbor ladies was on her way to Armley (where there was a small hospital and the doctor from Tisdale used to come) to have a baby. It was a cold blustery night and the baby decided it was time to enter this world so Mom delivered a Christmas baby.

Christmas was always special. We caught the train at Armley. It already had some of the relatives on it, Cunninghams, Thomas, Coulters. We were met at Runciman by my Uncle Fred with a sleigh and a foot warmer complete with hot coals. We had fur robes and blankets and we were always snugly tucked in. There seemed to be dozens of rooms in that old house but there were kids sleeping all over, on floors, in bathtubs. Somehow it didn't seem to matter. I remember my grandmother wearing an apron and always cooking up some "sweets for the kids". She was a severe diabetic and this probably contributed to her early demise as she ate her share too. There was a tree, ceiling high, and there seemed like hundreds of presents around it. There was a gift for everyone, along with apples, oranges, nuts and candies. I still have a set of salt and pepper shakers I got one year. The daughters and daughter-in-laws always got the same gift. Mom acquired a tea set of brown English china, with Dickens characters on it. Lois has this set.

Grandma Boxall was a very loving, caring, out-going person. She spent most of her time entertaining us, making cookies or candy. She made a taffy which we had to pull. We buttered our hands and two people pulled the taffy until it was honey color, then we cut it in little pieces with scissors.

We made our own entertainment and it was a sure thing my aunts and uncles would wake Henry up to get him to sing and yodel. He would be five or six years old and a cute curly headed tyke, and could he sing and yodel. His favorites were That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine, Home on the Range and Yoho Valley. He is still the first one around the piano when we have sing songs. Our grandfather was a very quiet man who did his best to stay away from what we thought was a terrific time and I'm sure he thought of it as total confusion. My grandmother passed away in 1934 at age 61. That ended Christmas at Grandma's and we started, and carried on, our own tradition.

Grandpa Boxall died in 1943 at the age of 76. They are buried in the family plot in Tisdale. Great grandmother Pearse came west when our grandparents moved here in 1904. She is buried in Star City, a long way from Devonshire, England. Great grandfather Pearse is buried in Delaware, Ont. and her second husband in Muskoka County, Ont.

In the school there were kids from grades I to VIII. Imagine all those kids in one school at one time and one teacher. The pupils were often bigger than the teacher. Never the less we all seemed to have managed the three R's. I can still smell that Dust Bane that was used to sweep the floors and the smell of chalk dust as we cleaned the boards.

Life was fun and filled with excitement, never dull and I never heard anyone say "I'm bored". If we had, either Mom or Dad could soon find something for us to do.

We built a garage in 1927 and I have a picture of a Fordson tractor, a Model A car and me. I can never remember not having a car or a telephone. In 1930, we built a large barn. Everyone who built a barn had to have a barn dance. The Jacklin Orchestra played and it was a dandy. I can

remember Dad carrying Jean and me to the house. We just couldn't hold out 'til the end.

Dad filed on a homestead four miles north of Carrot River. You had to build and prove you had lived there for a certain time. Henry and I usually went with Dad. I remember going in the winter. We had a heated cab on a sleigh. We sang most of the time. It seemed to take an awfully long time to travel that 30 miles to Carrot River. Todd Kimball owns this land now. Dad would be happy as he and Todd's grandfather, Barney Besaw, were very close friends. A. B. Kalk was the third member but he did work such as slaughtering animals, splitting wood and anything there was to do. I think Dad and Barney merely held conversations. They were real horse traders. When Dad left the yard in the morning you could never be sure he would return with the same team or conveyance. Jack's daughter, Cindy, married Don Kalk so it seems we were destined to have a close relationship between those two even though through second generations.

We farmed with horses in the early days and Dad was very proud of his Percherons. He won many prizes at Connaught and Nipawin Fairs. Again Henry and I were elected to go with Dad, to cook and polish the horse brasses. You could see your reflection in them. With the horses were the binders, then the stooking of the grain and tossing it into the threshing machine. That seemed like magic to me but Dad was happy the day he bought his first combine. With the threshing machine came the work of feeding 10 to 20 men an afternoon lunch but the days were golden and warm and it was a joy to see the fields cleared and grain in the bins.

In the winter Dad hauled lumber, mostly from Neuman's mill I believe. I can remember it was stacked in a three corner pile and allowed to dry to be used the next year to build granaries, buildings, etc.

Nothing was wasted in those days. Pioneer women seemed to be able to find a use for everything. Sheep were slaughtered for food, the wool was washed, carded and used for making quilts. Quilting bees were held. This was a joyous afternoon as many of the neighbor ladies came and chatted and stitched or tied the quilts. Pork was renderd for lard for baking and tallow was used, along with lye, to make soap. Goose grease probably saved many a child from developing pneumonia. That along with mustard plasters and woolen cloths applied to the chest cured many colds.

We had feather ticks for beds but I can remember also sleeping on straw ticks which were filled with fresh straw right after harvest. These were great in the fall but became very flat by the time the next harvest approached.

Mom baked 12 to 14 loaves of bread every other day and of course pies, puddings, cookies and desserts every day. This was a wonderful smell to greet us each day as we came home from school. When the flour bags were empty they were bleached, ripped open and used as dish towels. Lard pails served as school lunch boxes.

There was great camaraderie amongst the pioneers. They worked for each other as and when necessary. I remember one spring, one of Dad's friends had to borrow some grain. He went to the granary, got the required seed and left a message on the granary door, "Bill, I owe you 40 bushels of seed wheat." He returned the seed that harvest.

As with most pioneer families we were a large family, six girls, three boys and a relatively small house. However there was rarely a night some travellers weren't sleeping on the floor. Because we had a big barn, and also were almost half way between Nipawin and Tisdale, they particularly wanted a warm resting place for their horses. They would eat supper and breakfast with us and continue on their way. Those who hauled grain to Tisdale usually came back the next night and carried on home in the morning. Time passed quickly and life was never boring.

After graduating from high school, I, Joyce, took my nurse's training at Saskatoon City Hospital. Jean became a teacher and married Glen Anderson. He came from Ontario to help with harvest and worked with us. They live at Campbellville, Ont. where they have an acreage, raise, train and race horses. Jean has recently retired from teaching. They have four children, Scott, Michelle, Kelly and Lindsay.

Henry married Audrey Brisbin and they moved to the John Carns land one half mile west of Pontrilas. They had five children. Bruce died in infancy. Beverley (Ed Zarn) have two children, Michael and Jennifer. They live in Yorkton, Sask. Keith (Tammy Olson) and two boys, Kurt and Kyle, live in the Pontrilas area and Keith farms with his dad. Lesley (David Newton) and children Dianne and Kimberley, farm at Love, Sask. Valerie (Roman Green) farm at Love and are expecting their first child. Audrey had surgery and died of post-surgery complications on Aug. 7, 1987. Keith and Bev lived with their dad on the farm. Lesley and Valerie lived in Nipawin with their grandparents, the Brisbins. Henry married Anne Haskey of Wadena on Sept. 3, 1977. Anne is a nurse and works at the local hospital.

Lois married Merrill Lacheur in February, 1953. They farmed at Craik, Sask for a short time and later moved one mile west of Henry, to land now owned by Soucys. They bought land in the Aylsham district which they later sold to my brothers and they moved to Victoria, B.C. where both are now retired. They have five children, Debra, Linda Joy, who died in infancy, Deane, Lana and Neal

Jack married Joyce Danielson from Aylsham, Sask. They had five children. Jeffrey, Brent, Judy, Cindy and Kimberley. The boys farm with their dad. The girls live in Lloydminster and Hinton, Alta. Cindy (Don Kalk) and daughter Ashley live at Hinton where Don works in the mine. Mr. Kalk, A.B. as we called him, would be happy to know his grandson married Dad's granddaughter. A.B. and Dad were very good friends.

Marlene married Thomas Eyre. They owned a drug store in Nipawin for a number of years. They moved to Saskatoon where they have a combination confectionary, post office and drug store. They have six children. Lynne (Larry Koroll) and sons, Scott, Jeffrey and Kevin, farm at Choiceland, Sask. Leanne (Donald Kelsey) and children, Meagan and Melissa farm at Choiceland. Lori (Douglas Hadelbough) and children Erin and Michael live in Regina. Robert (Karen Sawinski) and sons Christopher and Ryan live in Nipawin. Doug and Jim, who are single, live and work in Saskatoon.

Doreen married Bruce Maywood. They live in Kelowna where Bruce works in sales. Doreen is a nurse and is in charge of Home Care in Kelowna. They have three children, Gregory, Trevor and Tracey.

James Glen (Bud) was born June 9, 1937 and died very suddenly Aug. 11, 1981. He married Marlene King from Love. They lived on the original homestead and Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin. I left at this time and went to the United States to nurse, where I worked for 20 years.

When the house on the farm burned, Bud and Marlene moved to Nipawin. They had two children. Janet married Allan Barnes from Carlea. They farm and Janet works at C.S.P. Kelly is single and farms in the area.

Joan received her nursing degree from the University of Saskatchewan. She married Ben Swanson who is a teacher at L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. Joan recently took over the position of Director of Care at Pineview Nursing Home. They have three girls, Sandi, Joanne and Kari.

Dad passed away May 29, 1966 and Mom on Oct. 4, 1980. They are buried in the family plot, Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM BOYLE

submitted by Nellie Nickles

Wm. Boyle was born Sept. 22nd, 1877 in Spennymoor, North England. Mrs. Boyle was born Oct. 25th, 1878 in Dudley, England. They were married in Spennymoor in 1898.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle, 1953.

Dad came to Canada in 1908, went to Divinity College in Saskatoon and from there went out as a student minister. In 1911, he was transferred to Tisdale where he had charge of Forester and New Osgoode. In 1912, Mother and I, Nellie came from England to be with him. Though many

friends were made, the salary was small and it was hard to make ends meet. In March, 1913, Dad resigned from the church.

On June 17th, 1913, he filed in Prince Albert, Sask. on a homestead. It was NW 30-47-14, W2, half way between Armley and Leacross. The fee was $10 for 160 acres. In the spring of 1914, we moved onto our land when I was five and a half years old. Dad had been teaching school in New Osgoode for a term to get money for expenses. We came in a wagon with our worldly possessions, plus a tent, an axe and a saw. Poplar trees grew tall and slender around a clearing, so Dad soon had a temporary log shelter to live in until he took time to build an acceptable and comfy one room log cabin which was "home" for many years. Later he added a kitchen at one end and a bedroom at the other.

I have vivid memories of being lulled to sleep by a chorus of croaking frogs which lived in the sloughs that stretched down the centre of our land. Later the sloughs became abundant hay fields. I have memories of picking wild violets, buttercups and wild strawberries. In springtime, sloughs full of water reflected the blue of the sky. Beautiful! It was virgin land, never touched by man.

At the time, the district was known as Auto Road, but roads were only fit for oxen or horses. Later it became Leacross.

In November, 1914, we bought a cow for $49 and oxen for transportation. We bought a pig and made a pet of it (for awhile) and got hens and a rooster. Dad set out to clear land by "scrubbing" with an axe, no bulldozers in those days. It took a day to drive to Tisdale for groceries with oxen and another day to come home. We shopped at Horner's Store and I received a free bag of candy with the groceries.

In 1915, I began school under a pretty school teacher who later became Mrs. Charlie Howlett. It was two and a half miles to walk but it seemed more like three, and I missed a lot.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourne were living there in 1914 and I played with Dagma and Ralph who were my age. By 1920 the Parkers moved in with John and Steve, their mother and sister, Bella, whom I went to school with. Henry Demel lived close by in a log hut with a dirt floor. In 1923 or 1924, Mr. E. Downes and Mrs. York came and there were two little boys, Jack and Alfred. Later they became Mr. and Mrs. Downes. The Sunne family moved in next to our land and with them came a relative, Reggie Gingel.

In the spring of 1916, Percy Sims, a neighbor, came to visit and talk of hard times and a lack of money. He and Dad decided to join up. The First World War was in progress and on May 7th, 1916, Dad joined the 44th Battalion. Mother and I moved to Tisdale until the war was over.

In 1918, Dad went on a lecture tour through North Dakota for the American Red Cross. He was applauded for his many eloquent speeches and given credit for every county allotment being subscribed.

By 1920 we were back on the homestead, but this time we had horses. Dad bought me a pony and I have fond memories of galloping over the many trails, probably made by Indians or buffalo.

In 1924 the CPR came through and the town of Armley was born. Mr. Ted Nicklen built the hotel, post office, numerous houses and a livery barn for farmers hauling grain to the new elevators. George Nicklen ran a garage and a store opened up. You could sell eggs at 5¢ a dozen and butter at 10¢ a pound, taken out in groceries. In those years dances and social evenings were held and for a time Dad held Church services in the Armley Hotel.

I remember working for Mr. Downes hauling grain at harvest time with horses and wagon and also ploughing. That was in 1925 and 1926. The following year I was out working as a hired girl in Ridgedale and Tisdale areas for $20 a month plus room and board.

Dad was active with the Boy Scout movement and he was also involved in hockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle retired to Tisdale in the early thirties and later went to Vancouver, B.C. The land was taken over by Len Hayward.

Dad passed away May 18, 1958 in Vancouver and mother returned to Carrot River where she passed away March 31, 1964.

I married George Nicklen in December 1930 and we moved to a homestead at Carrot River where our four children, Carol, Gwen, Ron and Linda were born and where I still reside.

WILLIAM BRADLEY AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

Although details are sketchy it is believed that William Bradley Sr. arrived in the Silver Stream District in 1905 or 06, choosing for his homestead the SW 32-47-14-W2, receiving patent for same in 1909. The Richmond brothers, A. J. Marshall and Ferman Doyle were among his first neighbors. It is believed that Mr. Bradley was accom-

William Bradley Sr

panied to this area by a friend and that these two men spent the first winter in a roofed over dugout in the river bank. Billie's friend, understandably, left early the next spring.

He surfaced again in the early 1950's when this inquiry reached the Tisdale Recorder from Carrot River. "Urgently seeking the whereabouts of a William Bradley or survivors of the same. Said William Bradley was known to have homesteaded on 12-47-14 at Carrot River in the North West Territories." Misleading? Silver Stream's first post office, located on SW 14 47 14-W2, was called Carrot River. The address and phone number of the sender was Detroit, Mich., USA. It sounded like good news for Billie and Leslie Bradley, surviving sons of the "urgently sought pioneer". Leslie was known to be in Hamilton, Ont. and Millie (Whitbread) Bearne lost little time in contacting her nephew.

Les tells of the disappointing but rather humorous conclusion. The message reached him at work, welding on panels for Le Tourneau Westinghouse. It sounded like good news to him too and the hours till check out seemed long. Finally, he was on his way, lunch kit in hand. "Just perhaps", he mused "The windfall would be so great that he would never again be required to pack another lunch". Vain hope! The inquiry indeed came from the senior Bradley's friend of the "Dugout Winter". He had borrowed $25 from Billie, enabling him to return to his home in eastern Canada. This sum he had neglected to return to his benefactor and it was now weighing heavily on his conscience. Over Leslie's protest he insisted on giving him the paltry sum, vowing that "He could go to his rest easier knowing he had met his obligations". Les returned to his job and Gwen to packing lunches.

In 1913 Mr. Bradley Sr. married Emma Whitbread. Emma, with her parents and seven brothers and sisters had immigrated from England to the Forester District under the Salvation Army Colonization scheme. To prepare for the occasion Mr. Bradley bought a house from Sam McCulloch, NE 16-47-14-W2, and moved it to his now patented homestead. It was a 12 by 20 full two-story affair. It appeared inordinately high. Rumor had it that Sam had built it so to foil the efforts of a bear that on two occasions had crawled up on his former soddy hut and badly frightened him.

To this union were born three children: **William Charles** (1916), **Violet** (1918) and **Leslie John** (1920). Violet died during the flu epidemic of 1919. Mr. Bradley died of cancer, in his home on the banks of the Crooked River, after much suffering. Of considerable help and understanding to him were his close neighbors and fellow homesteaders, especially Tony Marshall Sr. and his wife Mary. Mr. Bradley was only 38 at his passing. He rests, with his daughter Violet, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Mr. Bradley spent his early winters in the lumber camps at Crooked River. His neighbors told of him once borrowing $50 from the then Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale. This sum he immediately hid in the old sock and returned it on the due date plus interest. His neighbors were at a loss to understand his reasoning. He stated that he was establishing his credit. Strange? Not so, it worked well for the writer as long after as 1945.

He could sing a fair rendition of "Hard Rock Candy Mountain". After Billie's death Mrs. Bradley and her two boys moved their home to her parents yard on the SW 1-47-14-W2 where they continued to be plagued with ill fortune. The only cyclone that ever hit the district, June, 1923, blew over the home they were living in, then it rolled into the stable; both were burned. While still a very young boy, Leslie broke his arm, severely, at play. After several operations it healed but handicapped him to some extent. I never heard him complain.

Both boys attended school at Silver Stream; their faithful pony, Dan, carried them back and forth. They also got into a certain amount of mischief. Billie, with the assistance of three classmates, tried their hand at making dandelion wine under the river bank in conjunction with school work. Both suffered! The devil couldn't drink that concoction.

In the late 1930's the Whitbread family sold and moved to Tisdale. Billie Jr., Leslie and their

mother moved back to the Bradley homestead. The boys continued their education at Silver Stream. Here Billie developed into an excellent baseball player.

The 1930 depression was now ravishing rural Saskatchewan; sporting equipment was hard to come by. So was everything else. Irwin Stauffer, bachelor, pioneer and general benefactor of the district's youth, supplied Billie with a ball glove; two ply of cow hide and little else! It would have been a pleasure, I'm sure, to see him perform with a modern "Trappers Model". He certainly could make an exemplary job of guarding the field with that "Pull Over"!

At bat he performed even better. On more than one occasion, on a ball diamond situated about where Andy Bascu's house now stands, I have seen him lose a ball in the vicinity of Alex Sirapko's dugout. two? If you make it quick there are yet witnesses.

Bill, in keeping with many fine athletes, responded positively to praise; a fact that his team mates capitalized on. I can still see his benevolent smile flash over his cheering spectators after his better efforts. True son, his wife, Eileen, proudly proclaims that his batting average at Medicine Hat, his adopted city, remained unbroken for many years.

The "30's", those lost, miserable years that devastated the hopes and dreams of our generation, forced many to leave school early and seek what scarce employment was available. The Bradley boys, rendered fatherless at an early age were early casualties of the system.

In a phone conversation with Billie recently he related one of his early experiences. Hearing of a farmer needing help some distance away he presented himself early one morning. Preliminaries dispensed with, the farmer introduced him to his sleeping quarters, a granary, temporarily equipped with a bed. Breakfast, he was informed, was at half past five. Bill implied that he might need an alarm clock. "No way" replied his employer, "early in life I schooled myself to early rising without help from anything or anybody. If you are not prepared to do likewise just return the way you came". Shocked, I testily enquired "And of course you did just that?" Bill certainly had not. I listened, I adapted and I survived. Don't you remember how scarce jobs were then?

Les was more fortunate. He spent a lot of time with the Tony Marshalls, kind folk with an understanding of young people. They had many fine horses and Les loved horses. At a young age he began driving them in the Field. Soon he graduated to driving the binder, the ultimate in his young eyes. Mr. Marshall and Tony did the stooking in deference to his age. Les inherited his father's singing voice and it was often possible to hear his voice raised happily in his rendition of "I Don't Work for a Living" and "Wagon Wheel" (the substituted "Binder Wheel"), this as he guided his patient charges up and down the field. He spent a lot of time too with the Pearse's. Mr. Pearse taught him and Gordon to work hard and to play in the same manner. Les, Dick Blackall and Garfield Bowerman found it a good place to go for excitement. Life was never dull around the senior Mr. Pearse, nor was work.

L to R: Michelle Moore, Gwen Bradley Roberts, Moore, Les Bradley and Linda Moore (Bradley)

Billie Jr. left the district at 17 years of age, working wherever work was available. Moving in a westerly direction he ended up at Cranbrook, B.C., finding permanent work on ranches and dairy farms.

He joined the R.C.A. Militia in October of 1938 and was called up on guard duty in late August of 1939. Canada's parliamentarians and so-called leaders, had classified our neglected generation as "Hewers of wood and drawers of water," and as "Young people who wouldn't work if afforded the opportunity." How well the so castigated youth rose to the occasion is now history. W. C. (Bill) Bradley was among them, signing up for overseas duty Sept. 12, 1939.

That same day he married his sweetheart, Eileen McMullen, and shortly after transferred to Edmonton. Canada was at war! He went overseas in January, 1940 with the Eighth Field Reg-

went and trained in England for a time before being shipped to Italy. Here as part of the now famous British Eighth Army, he fought for 18 months, then across France to Camiens, Holland. For a period of time he was billeted with a family there. He fought in Holland, Belgium and later Germany. He was awaiting a transfer to England and then home when peace was declared. Bill was in the war theatre for five and a half years. When discharged he held the rank of Sergeant Major.

Eileen McMullen Bradley spent part of one summer in Bill's home area getting acquainted with Mrs. Bradley and her Whitbread relations. She visited the Blackall family for a short time and recalls the Winterbourne family of Duron Park where Mrs. Bradley was employed. Regretfully I did not meet Eileen at that time. Am now convinced that was my loss.

William took some leave after his return, and worked at three different jobs. The army must have been in his blood for he rejoined the Militia at Medicine Hat. Also, with the Administration and Training Unit. In 1951 he joined the permanent Air Force (Nuclear Defence) and was retired in 1965 because of his age.

He returned to Medicine Hat where he started work in a locally owned warehouse. When this concern was bought out by the Hudson Bay Co. he continued on as an employee until his retirement at age 65. He is still an ardent sportsman and looks forward to the summer curling bonspiels. His wife, Eileen, for some years had not enjoyed good health. She is a faithful correspondent and is chiefly responsible for this link with Bill's past.

Wm. C. and Eileen have three daughters: Gladys Jean Larson of Lethbridge, Margaret Eileen Anoke of Calgary and Kathleen Marie Haag of Medicine Hat. Bill and Eileen presently reside at 837 A - 3rd St. SE, Medicine Hat.

Mrs. Bradley, Sr. remarried a Jack Korak and moved to Alysham, Sask. She passed away in 1954 and is buried in that cemetery. I fondly remember Emma Bradley as the lady who once lent me, what I am now sure was her last $2, thus enabling me to keep one of my first dates with my now permanent girlfriend.

Now where did I leave Les? (Mind if I call him Brad?) Driving horses! While on the subject, a highlight of his youth was the winning of "Best Horse and Rider Award" in the early 30's at the still famous Silver Stream Fair. He was mounted on "Prim", pride of the Pearce stables. She was a reddish roan with the conformation of a quarter horse combined with the heart, stamina and speed of a thoroughbred. Brad often raced her for Mr. Pearce.

A number of our district youth worked for the late Allie (Huck) Marshall in a pulpwood camp east of New Osgoode.

Brad was with us that winter. About 16, he was the "Rookie" of the camp. As such he was subjected to many mundane duties and blame he did not deserve. I recall with mirth one cold morning, him informing the boss, cryptically, that "Good old men were going to be scarce soon and that he was going to look after himself".

Shortly after Les moved to Flin Flon, the Mecca of the age. Why, wages there were $4 a day with a bonus for the amount of ore mucked! Trouble was there were more seekers than opportunities but the rumors were true. I don't recall that Brad ever did get "on with the company" but did find other employment. I believe he and his cousin, Sydney Whitbread, shared companionship and experiences, in that then booming city.

Les joined the R.C.A.S.C. in Regina, July 15, 1940 and took his basic training there as well as a three month night course in electrical studies, later moving to Hamilton for a further five months course at trade school. He took advanced training at Camp Borden and while there he instructed in truck and motorcycle driving. This was followed by an overseas draft.

Les returned on a final leave to Silver Stream and I believe he and Sydney Whitbread were together at that time. I recall the two boys walking across the field to where I was threshing to bid me adieu and me to "Wish them luck". I felt profound nostalgia watching them meander home through the field of stooked grain. Those two boys were younger than I. They had spent a lot of time at our home in their formative years and I felt I had contributed something to their education whether good or evil. I trust the former.

It was the last time I was to see Sydney. Shortly after he was drafted to the Hong Kong fiasco, wounded and taken prisoner at the fall of that city by the Japanese. His sister, Ivy Arthurs McLeod was in receipt of a couple of letters from him through the Red Cross. Somehow they did ring true. Later his father, Fred Whitbread, received word that he had died of wounds.

Les got as far as Debert, N.S. Here he had his medical category lowered, I believe on account of

his injured arm, thus removing any chance of continuing overseas. He was shuffled back and forth between Debert and Toronto, then finally back to his depot in Regina and discharged July 18, 1944. He returned to Hamilton and started work at Westinghouse, Aug. 8, 1944 as a welder. Here he remained until his retirement in 1982.

Les married Gwen Eldridge in June of 1945. They have two children: Linda, born in 1946 and son Terry, born in 1947. Both are graduates of McMasters University, Linda in education and Terry in business administration. Terry is currently personnel and distribution manager of Canadian Salt Co. He and his wife, Janet, have one daughter, Allison. Linda and her husband, Bill Moore, have two daughters, Michelle and Bobbie. Judging from family photos they are all handsome, healthy and wise. I am now more convinced than ever that I made a fair job of helping to raise Leslie John! Les and Gwen are presently residing at 76 Warren Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

JOHN AND MAUDE BREADNER

submitted by Bill Breadner and Margaret Breadner

John and Maude Breadner, my parents came from Rocklyn and Meaford, Ont. in 1896 to Oxbow, Sask. He cleared and broke a half section which was a huge job as there were no tractors in those days. They farmed there until 1908, when they sold out and went to Keremeos, B.C. It was on the north slope of a mountain, the sun didn't shine until 11 A.M. and set behind a mountain at 3 P.M. You could grow fruit and vegetables but there was no market for the produce as there was no railroad or road. We had to go by stagecoach and paddlewheeler to get there. They only stayed there one summer and came back to Belle Plaine, Sask. and Govan where he was able to find work or rent land. Then they moved 22 miles north of Tisdale for another homestead. Dad filed on NW 19-48-14-W2 and bought NE 19-48-14-W2. Mother filed on NE 24-48-15-W2 and they moved into a vacant house until a log house could be built in 1911. We moved onto the homestead in the winter of 1912.

It was solid bush and swamp, no roads or bridges. We were pioneering and it was not easy as our family consisted of six boys: **Norman** 1895, **Leslie** 1897 (deceased in 1966), **Gordon** 1902 (deceased in 1973), **William** 1905, **Elgin** 1907 (deceased in 1970), and **George** 1912.

The John Breadner family, 1911. L to R: Leslie, John, Norman. Front: William, Elgin, Maude, Gordon.

There was very little grain produced in the early years because of the small acreage and frost. It was 1915 before there was any wheat to sell, then about 300 bushels. In 1916 there were a few more acres but the crop was wiped out because of rust. In 1917 it was dry and in 1918 the crop was wiped out with hail in August. They had a bad time in 1921 when the Carrot River overflowed its banks. They had a bunch of bawling, wet sheep and cattle trying to keep out of the water on the manure pile, the only dry place there was. It was not till 1927 there was a fair crop, but the prices were very low. The small amount they did harvest had to be hauled to Tisdale using horses and a wagon or sleigh.

Four cows kept us in milk and butter and a bit left over to sell to buy groceries. The calves were taught to lead and were led to Tisdale to the nearest market. The groceries mostly consisted of flour, oatmeal, cornmeal and syrup and a gallon of kerosene for the lamps.

Our fruit was all native strawberries, raspberries, blueberries and cranberries, and picking them with clouds of mosquitoes and flies over your head was no picnic. For meat we had to hunt moose, deer, ducks, partridges and prairie chickens. Hunting was no sport but very heavy work. Then there was firewood to get and cut into stove lengths with a bucksaw.

There was no social welfare in those days but there was what was called relief. To qualify your taxes had to be in arrears. Then for 10 hours a day you could clear road allowances, build roads or bridges for $2 a day. One dollar of this was put on taxes and $1 could go to groceries. Dad and Leslie walked 30 miles in 40 below weather to get such work.

Our nearest neighbors were George Taylor on SW 24-48-15 W2, P. F. Bokenham on the NE 18-48-14-W2, George Erwin on the SW 30-48-14-W2 and Art Bishop on SE 18-48-14-W2.

They were the real pioneers who suffered the tortures of mosquitoes and flies in summer and the extreme cold and isolation in winter. They also suffered fire, flood, hail and frost with only themselves to depend on, no insurance or disaster assistance. Many came in the years following, but they had a trail to follow and bridges to cross.

Tisdale was the nearest town and sometimes it took three days to make the trip. The railroad came to Ridgedale in 1921 and to Nipawin in 1924. Manlius School was built in 1914. We got the first phone in 1926 and the first radio in 1927.

John was a director on the Connaught Fair Board for 20 some years. They retired to Tisdale in 1946. Mrs. Breadner died from a heart attack in 1958. John passed away in 1959.

At present there are three sons living, Norman, William and George. Norman is in New Westminster, B.C. They have two daughters married, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Note: Norman passed away in 1985.

NORMAN BREADNER

Norman was born in 1893 at Brampton, Ont. to John and Maude Breadner. He came west with his parents and brother Leslie in 1899. He took his schooling at Oxbow, Sask. He hired out as a farm hand on the prairies finally receiving his steam engineering papers.

In 1921 he married Isabel McIntyre of Ridgedale. They had two daughters; **Mildred** and **Norma**.

He ran the stationary steam boiler when they built the old Nipawin bridge in 1928. He farmed the N.E. 30-48-15 W2 from 1923 till 1933. From 1933 to 1938 he worked in various locations. In 1938 he moved to White Fox where he did carpentry and worked at the seed cleaning plant. From 1939 to 1941 he worked at the sawmill at Love siding, operating the steam engine. In 1943 they moved to Prince Albert where he serviced the steam locomotives.

Isabel and Norman Breadner in 1984.

Norman and Isabel left Prince Albert in 1945 settling in New Westminster, B.C., where he worked at carpentry. He was residing there at the time of his death in November, 1985.

WILFRED LESLIE BREADNER

He came to the Armley District with his parents, John and Maude Breadner in 1911. He was born in North Toronto, Ont. He homesteaded the NW 18-48-14 W2 in 1916 and applied for patent in 1921, finally turning it over to his brother William.

He worked in lumber camps and at farm work until 1922 when he started with the Wheat Pool in Ridgedale as second man.

In 1924 he moved to Bowsman, Man., where he operated an elevator for the Wheat Pool. In 1928 he became district superintendent with the Wheat Pool and took up residence in Dauphin.

He married Effie Cherry in 1932 in Saskatoon. To this marriage were born two children, **William** and **Joan**.

They moved from Dauphin to Brandon in the 1940's, where he continued with the Wheat Pool until he passed away in 1966.

GORDON BREADNER FAMILY

Gordon Breadner was born at Oxbow, Sask. in 1902. He attended a country school near Glen Ewen. He moved with his parents to British Columbia about 1909. They returned to Saskatchewan in a short time and after taking on a

couple of farmhand jobs his father settled on a homestead in the Armley District in the fall of 1911. Gordon attended Manlius and Armley Schools. Completing his public schooling (grade XIII) he worked on the homestead along with other jobs. He acquired a half section of land in the late 20's.

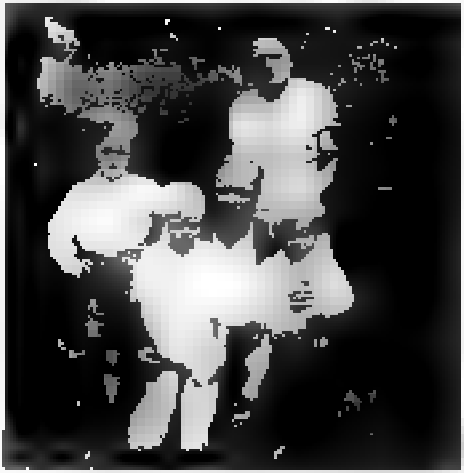
In 1932 he married Helen Hollingshead. Helen was born in Restleby, Ont. and moved with her parents to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. in 1906. She attended Auburn, a country school and completed high school in Oxbow. She then went on to Normal School in Regina in 1924 and the fall of 1927. She taught a number of schools throughout Saskatchewan before her marriage in 1932.

To this union were born three children; Barry in 1937, Allister in 1940 and Wayne in 1942. They attended Manlius, Armley and Sandwell Schools.

Following the flood of the Carrot River in 1948, Gordon thought it wise to relocate. He also wanted to be near a high school. The family moved to a quarter section north of White Fox in 1949. Gordon continued to farm for a number of years.

Gordon passed away in 1973 and is buried in the Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin. Helen now resides at White Fox.

Barry is now working with the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) in Pakistan. He will return to Edmonton when finished there. He married Angela Leonard in 1960. They have three children; Colin in 1963-1970, Eric in 1968 and Jill in 1970.



Back: Barry and Helen, front: Alister, Gordon and Wayne Breadner.

Allister is now working with Ontario Hydro and resides in Niagara Falls. He married Judith Coulter in 1968. They have two children: Kerri Lynn in 1973 and Adam in 1975.

Wayne is now working for the Government of Saskatchewan. They live on the family farm north of White Fox. He married Anna May Baird in 1966. They have three children; Tacita Ann in 1967, Ellery Sean Paul in 1968 and Laurine May in 1975.

WILLIAM JAMES (BILL) BREADNER

William James (Bill) was the fourth son of John and Maude Breadner. He had no schooling till 1914. His first teacher was Uncle Jim. He died of a stroke early November 1915. School was closed in the winter for lack of warm clothes for the children. Relief was not available and if taxes weren't paid you could work on the road clearing trees, building bridges. One dollar for clothes and one for taxes. Our diet consisted of moose meat, prunes, potatoes and sometimes only oatmeal to eat, but we never went hungry. When I started farming there was about 50 acres cleared. It was my brother's land, who had to buy grain for an income. Leslie got his first moose at about 13 years and supplied most of the country with meat, deer, partridge, etc. Leslie also did a lot of trapping for muskrats and coyote hides for 20 cents each. I did a lot of trapping and had a trapline all the time while going to school. I also had one about four miles west along the creek after finishing school. Pelts were six dollars for mink, seventy five cents to a dollar for weasels and the odd coyote for eight dollars. Les got a coyote from the top of a straw stack right through the body, not damaging any of the hide.

I received my grade VIII in 1921. The school was open only half the time. Some of the students skated across from the school on a slough. I had to walk to school three and a half miles. In April of 1921 and 1926 it flooded very bad and school was closed for many weeks. Russell Hollingshead encouraged and helped me to get my eighth grade. At age 16, I helped at home clearing the land until 1929. Dad enjoyed livestock, chickens and yard work. I helped clear and break most of the three quarters of land. One quarter was South African Script, one was mother's and dad had one. We tried to grow wheat in 1915. It was the first field of marquis wheat I stacked. It graded

William Breadner family. L to R: Blaine, Marguerite, Bill, Jim holding Michelle. Front: Janice, Irene, Jody (Blaine's family) Jeff (Jim's son), Wilda, Kathy (Jim's wife). Missing, Erin

number four, tough. I hauled it to Tisdale and you took what they wanted to pay, there was no Wheat Board then. Cattle prices were the same. They gave you what they wanted, it seemed you worked for nothing.

Church was held at the school by student ministers. Picnics were held at the schools in summer and dances mainly at Waterfield in the winter.

We farmed with horses until 1926. Grain was slow to mature, it was subject to frost and rust. Garner wheat came in the late 20's. It was faster to mature. It became subject to rust so thatcher was developed.

In 1929, I started farming on my own on the W½ 18-48-14-W2 and in 1940 bought NE 18-48-14 and NE 13-48-15, finishing the clearing and breaking about 1952. In 1931 I married Marguerite McIntyre.

Wilda was born in 1934 and is living in Humbolt.

Blaine was born in 1939. He married Irene Lee. They live in Prince Albert where Blaine works at Prince Albert Pulp Mill. They have two daughters; Judi and Janice.

Jim was born in 1942. He married Cathy Anderson. Jim works at mechanics in the winter and gold mining in the summer. They have a son Jeff and a daughter Michelle Erin. They live in Quesnel, B.C.

I was Councilor for the R.M. of Connaught for 12 years. I served on the agricultural board in the 1950's and early 70's to read government reports from the Department of Agriculture at every meeting. I also served some time on the Wheat Pool committee and worked with the Red Cross for many years, covering the area of Mistatim, Porcupine Plain, Ridgedale and Ranger.

Farming was a good life but a poor way to make money. There was always something to shatter your dream, flood, frost, hail, etc., but I would like to be farming again.

I had a stroke the last day of March in 1974. We then retired to Nipawin in September of 1974. I kept busy with old cars for a few years, a 1928 Chev., a 1960 Pontiac Parisienne and a 1960 Gran Prix which went from 0-60 m.p.h. in seven seconds. Next I started doing wood lathe work creating beautiful bowls and candle sticks from many kinds of wood from all over the world. I have been using tamarac lately. I give away and sell some, giving all the money to charity. I also garden yet as a hobby. I had potatoes the 21st of June one year.

George Furneaux and I go to the Kingfisher Inn twice a day on Coffee Row

BREADNER, ELGIN AND MARGARET

submitted by Margaret Breadner

Elgin Breadner and Margaret Clayton were married at her parents home in 1933. Elgin had built a house on his land where I am still living.

We had three sons and one daughter. **Harold**, our oldest went to Armley school riding a Shetland pony in the summer and driving a larger horse in the winter. He went to Pontrilas for high school as there was a two-roomed school there. The other children went to Armley school as well. **Lillian** took her high school in Tisdale. As her Grandad was alone she stayed with him and kept house for him. **Howard** and **Earl** rode the school bus to Tisdale for their high school education.

We have had many problems with high water when the Carrot River overflows its banks. One year in the 1950's Elgin took Howard and Earl half a mile by boat across the water, then they would walk a mile and a half to Armley school. This went on for six weeks before the water went down. One year when the water was high our phone was out of order too, so no one knew if we were in need of help. A policeman was asked to come in and see if we were in need of anything. He had a very difficult time finding a place that he could wade through the water after breaking a thick layer of ice as it had turned very cold. This policeman froze his face and ears and was glad to get a cup of coffee and to hear that we were not in

Margaret and Elgin Breadner in 1932.

need of anything. He was not dressed for such cold weather and water problems.

Before we had electricity we used coal oil lamps and lanterns. Then we got a gas lamp which was a wonderful improvement. One night our minister was having supper with us. This lamp was hanging from the ceiling over the kitchen table. The lamp had a small rod in the top of it with a hook in the other end for hanging it up. Somehow this came unfastened and the lamp fell on our minister's head. However, other than a sore head and broken mantles on the lamp there was no damage done.

We had an ice house and well. Big blocks of ice were packed in sawdust for summer use. In the well we had a dumb waiter with shelves which could be lowered onto the ice. This is where we kept our cream, milk or fresh meat. Cream was kept in large crocks. I recall having to throw cream out as there was a mouse floating around in it. This was a disaster as cream was sold to help buy groceries as cheques were needed badly.

Elgin died in Saskatoon in May of 1970. It is hard to realize you must go on alone but he suffered forty years with asthma. Now we knew his suffering was over.

Harold married Berta Sisson. See below.

Lillian is married to a farmer. They live at Simpson, Sask. See Gingrich history.

Howard started in a bank after high school. He quit that and was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers. He came home to farm but decided it was too costly. Now he is the elevator agent of Cargill Elevator at Birch Hills. He and Sharon have two daughters.

Earl married Delma Alcock. See below.

HAROLD AND BERTA BREADNER

In 1953 I left the farm and joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After basic training in Quebec and Ontario I was transferred to Saskatoon where I took up my duties as an airframe mechanic. I remember my first paycheck was $45, not much by today's standard.

Berta Sisson and I were married March 19, 1956 at Tisdale and we lived in Saskatoon until 1958. Brenda Joan was born in Saskatoon July 1, 1958. That summer we were transferred to Prince Edward Island and in September we left Saskatchewan for our new home at Summerside. This was our first transfer really away from our home and of course we were somewhat apprehensive. However in the next seven years we really came to enjoy the peaceful life on P.E.I. We made many friends there and we still keep in contact with many of them. Our second daughter, Barbara Lynn, was born at Summerside on Oct. 1, 1959.

In 1965 we were on the move again as we were transferred to Germany. This was very exciting as both of the girls were now old enough to understand and would be able to also enjoy some of the sights we would be seeing in the different countries. Also many of our friends were going, so after a quick visit to Saskatchewan we were off to Germany.

While in Europe we visited France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and the highlight trip to Austria and Italy, our Centennial Project. For three weeks we sweated in 100 degree heat, but it was so enjoyable to swim in the Mediterranean. From Germany we were transferred back to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1969. It has been our home ever since. Many enjoyable things have happened to our family in Moose Jaw. In 1977, after being promoted to Sergeant, I undertook a job as Crew Chief of Canada's Aerobatic team "The Snowbirds". This was an exciting job which took me across Canada 10 times that year. However, another promotion to Warrant Officer ended my Snowbird career. The following year, 1978, we gained our first son-in-law.

Brenda and Rod Mucha were married in

L to R: Dave, Brenda, Berta and Harold Breadner, 1978.

Moose Jaw. They now live in Regina and have two children, Terry age six and Trina age three.

In June 1979, I took my release from the Canadian Armed Forces and in 1980 I accepted a position as Maintenance Manager at Eaton's.

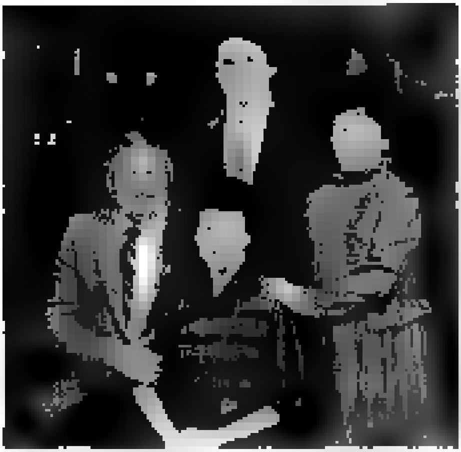
Our second daughter, **Barb**, chose Bryan Barnett as her husband and they were married in August, 1981. They live in Regina and have one daughter, Krista Lynn born Dec. 31, 1983.

Throughout this resume not too much has been said about Berta. She has always been the one to keep this family on the straight and level. She has kept the home front, with a ready smile, a helping hand, from being homemaker, navigator on our many trips, Mother to our two children, to working as supervisor in the retail world at Woolco. Without her help and good management we could not have enjoyed the good times and closeness we have enjoyed throughout our marriage.

We are now a football family in the summertime. We also enjoy as many camping trips as we possibly can with our family, as this is our opportunity to enjoy our children and grandchildren.

EARL AND DELMA BREADNER

I was born July, 1945 to **Elgin and Margaret Breadner**. I attended public school at Armley School then attended high school in Tisdale.



Earl, Delma, Kelly and Bonnie Breadner, 1984.

My Dad had asthma real bad so I helped on the farm from 1964 to 1967.

In September of 1967 I married Delma Alcock of Pontrilas and on Nov. 2 started work at Pineland Co-op as a meat cutter. I worked there for two and a half years. My Dad passed away quite suddenly so I came home to the farm in May of 1970. In the fall of 1974 I purchased the NW 18-48-14-W2 from Uncle Bill. In the spring of 1975, Delma and I along with our family, **Kelly**, who was born in 1968 and **Bonnie** who was born in 1974, moved from the house I had built in Mom and Dad's yard to where Uncle Bill and Aunt Marguerite lived on the south side of the river. In the spring of 1975 Howard and his family moved back to the farm. Howard and I farmed together for five years, farming all the land that our Dad and Uncle Bill had.

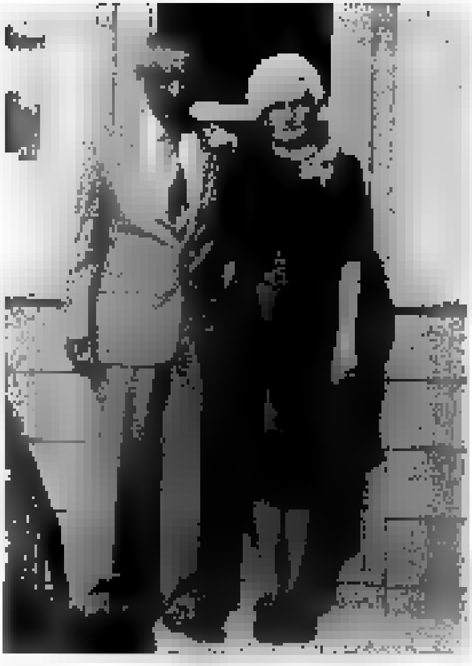
We increased the hogs to a 65 sow, farrow to finish business. Hog prices went so low, $40 per hundred in 1981, that I decided to get out of them.

I farm the SW, NW, NE of 18-48-14-W2 and NW 19-48-14-W2 and the SW 30-48-14-W2.

GEORGE BREADNER

George was born on a homestead in the district that is now Armley on July 11, 1912 to John and Maude Breadner, the sixth son.

In 1912 his Dad built a log shack on what became the family home. A well, dug by hand, was the only source of water besides the river and a creek. Wood and coal was the only source of fuel. From 1924 on, the mail and groceries were



Lucy and George Breadner, 45th anniversary, 1984.

available in the town of Armley, much closer than Tisdale or Ridgedale.

George received his education at Armley and Manitus Schools, walking and horseback the main mode of travel. In 1929 George left school to take up farming with his Dad and brothers.

In 1939, he married Lucy Denyer, daughter of John and Elizabeth Denyer of Regina. They settled on the home farm where they raised eight children; **Allan born 1940**, **Ronald born 1942**, **Norman** born 1944, **Grant** born 1945, twins, **Bonnie and Beth** born 1947, **William** (Bill) born 1952 and **Clarence** (Casey) born 1959. These children were all born in St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale.

The three eldest took their elementary schooling at Armley School and their high schooling in Tisdale being bussed in. The rest took their elementary schooling at Armley School until it closed. They were then bussed to Ridgedale where they completed high school.

In 1979, George and Lucy retired into Nipawin leaving the two eldest sons and their families on the farm.

ALLAN AND ARLENE BREADNER

John Allan Breadner, eldest son of George and Lucy Breadner was born in Tisdale on Sept. 23, 1940. Allan attended North Armley School up to grade XIII, then took his high school in Tisdale. In Tisdale he played on the Tisdale Unit Composite School football team. He was also a member of the Tisdale Air Cadets. While a member he made a trip to Sea Island, Vancouver, B.C. After he finished school he worked for Jim White on the farm. In 1961 he started work with Co-op Implements in Codette.

Leanne, Brad, Arlene and Allan Breadner.

In 1962 he married Arlene Lalonde in Tisdale. She was born and raised there and took all her schooling there. They moved to Codette and lived there for four years. In 1966 **Brad** was born in Nipawin Hospital. That year they moved to the Breadner home place and Al started farming with his dad and his brother Ron. In 1970 **Leanne** was born in Tisdale.

Brad and Leanne attended Ridgedale School. Brad graduated in 1984 and worked for the alfalfa dehydrators for three years. At present he is working at Prairie Fibre Industries in Runciman and living at home. Leanne is taking her grade XI. Both children are very active in sports. Brad plays ball with the Ridgedale Regals and curls. Leanne is on the high school girls Volleyball team and she also curls.

Al is a member of the Armley United Church Board, the Nipawin Union Hospital Board and

the Ridgedale School Board. He is also a School Bus driver.

Arlene is a session member of the Armley United Church and is the President of the United Church Women (U.C.W.).

JAMES BREADNER

James, brother of John Breadner, along with his wife, Annie and two sons Cecil and the youngest, Auldred, settled on NE 23-48-15-W2 in 1914.

Jim Breadner

Jim, as he preferred to be called, was the first teacher at Manlius School. In 1915, during his second year of teaching there, he died of a heart attack while walking home from school.

Annie and the two boys returned to Ontario where they continued to live. John Breadner, his brother, travelled back to Ontario with her and the boys with the body for burial at Perry Sound.

Auldred passed away at about 50 years of age. Ruth was Auldred's wife, they had two children, James and Anne.

GENE AND BETH (NICKLEN) BROMM FAMILY

by Beth Bromm

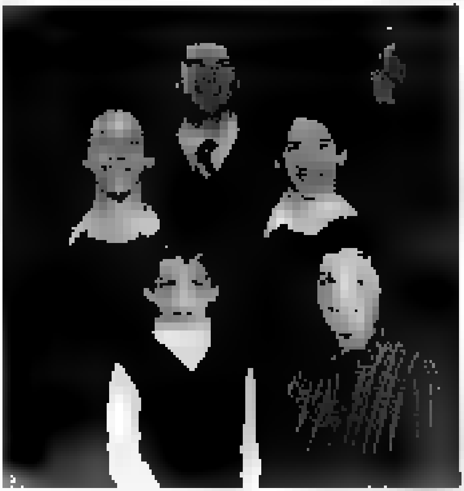
I was born in June of 1943 to Saundee and Frances Nicklen of Armley and I had the distinction of being the first of the family to be born in Tisdale Hospital. In the fall I was a harvest child, travelling around in the truck as Mom was working in the field.

Some of the things I remember around Armley were the wood tag we used to play at the stockyards, walking the beams in the abandoned lumberyard, making mud dishes, the walks and bike riding to Manlius school and Tommy Jones's horse.

When Manlius School was closed we were bused to Tisdale. I took the remainder of my schooling there. I attended Robertson Business School in Saskatoon and was then employed at Woolard and Aschines Law Office in Tisdale.

August 1, 1964 I married Eugene Bromm. We were both employed in Tisdale and after two years we moved to Gene's parents farm at Runciman and started farming. Mr. and Mrs. Bromm remodelled Bert Sims House at Leacross and moved there.

We have three sons. In July of 1967, Ian was born, Kelly in December of 1969, and Clay arrived in November of 1976.



Back: Ian, Gene, Kelly, front Clay and Beth Bromm

The boys were bused to Tisdale and took all their schooling there. Ian is now attending University of Saskatchewan, taking Vocational Agriculture.

Ian and Kelly were involved in band for a few years and many school sports. Our family are also avid downhill skiers.

Dorothy Right started the Connaught 4-H Club in 1978 and Ian and Kelly were two of the members. They were involved with the lighthorse project. In 1980 they joined the **Trails End Light-horse Club**, led by Jack and Valerie Wortman. Now all three spend many hours looking after and riding their horses. In 1985, Ian and Kelly started into jumping with Robin Hahn as their instructor. They really enjoy the excitement of jumping and hope to continue. Clay is also looking forward to starting jumping instruction this year.

CLEO AND ELEANOR (RAGETH) BROWN

submitted by Doreen (Brown) Vestre

In 1917 Dad came with his father, James Brown, from California to Canada. They took up farming in the Maple Creek District. His mother and some of the family came to Canada a couple years later.

In 1924 Dad married Eleanor Rageth, whose family had moved up from Wisconsin.

Eleanor and Cleo Brown. 50th anniversary

Dad taught in a country school near Grosvold before coming to teach at Waterfield. While there we lived at the Perkin's home where we rented a room or two. Dad also got some land in partnership with Grandpa Rageth which he later sold. If he had any time, he used to play ball and he also took part in debates. After we left Waterfield Dad taught at Preston School which was a few miles from Ridgedale. While there he bought some land eight miles from Ridgedale and farmed until 1939. That same year we moved to Broderick and Dad served as Secretary Treasurer of the village and RM of Broderick until 1964.

Dad took a keen interest in the Farm Forum and the Citizen's Forum and performed secretary duties for each.

Mom was a member of the Broderick United Church and was an active worker in the Ladies Aid. Mom enjoyed sewing, fancy work and was always interested in doing different kinds of hobbies in her spare time.

They had three children. **Doreen** and Dave Vestre live in Revelstoke, B.C. **Kelvin** and Bette live in Winnipeg and they have three children. **Jim** and Ethel live in the Elrose District and they have three children.

Mom and Dad retired in Saskatoon where they both passed away, Mom in 1978 and Dad in 1980.

ELMER BROWN

submitted by niece Ruby White (Brown)

Elmer was the second oldest boy in the Ellis Brown family. They moved to Wauchope, Sask. in 1905 from Canton, Illinois, USA. The family came to the Arnley District in 1912. There were three boys, Lawrence, Elmer and Roman and one girl, Irma.

Elmer took some of his schooling at the

Standing: Irma and Lawrence, seated: Roman and Elmer Brown.

Armley school and was one of the first pupils when it opened in 1921.

He took up a homestead in 1924 on the SE 30-48-14 W2. He married Lena Staranchuck from Nipawin. They had a family of seven boys. **Leonard,** the oldest, was accidentally shot when he was two. **Earnest**, the second boy, attended Armley School for a while. He now resides in Edmonton. **Donald** was a sailor for many years, making his home in Quebec. He was married and had two children. He was drowned in December, 1985. **Harry** remained single and lives in Edmonton. **Steve** is married and makes his home in Ontario. They have a family of three. **Alvin** was married and living in Edmonton at the time of his death in January, 1985. **Lorne** lives in Saskatoon.

Elmer was a great trapper along the Carrot River for years. His many friends knew him as Trapper Brown. In 1944 he sold his farm to the Kingsleys and moved to another farm 12 miles east of Nipawin. After farming there a few years he moved into Nipawin, living there until his death.

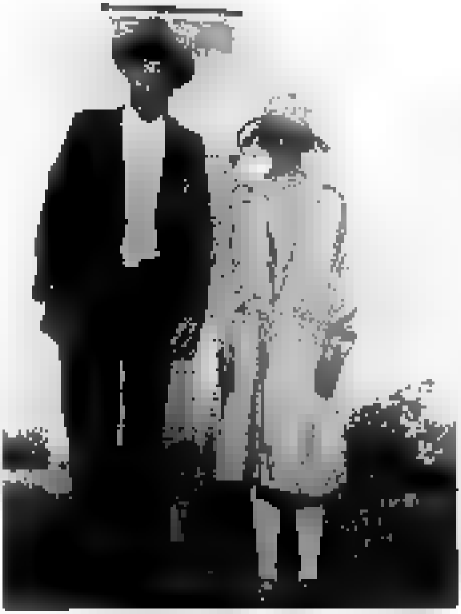
ROMAN CLARKE BROWN FAMILY

Roman Clarke Brown came to the Pontrilas District in 1912 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Brown, and Lawrence, Elmer, and Irma. They had originally come from the United States and had settled at Wauchope, Sask., where Roman was born. Roman, Elmer, and Irma attended the original Pontrilas School #3280 which had been built on the Reid homestead. A few years later, when the Brown's moved onto Lawrence's homestead, the Brown children attended the Armley School.

I, Johanne Brown, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Halvorsen on May 28, 1905 10 miles northwest of Melfort (Northwest Territories at that time).

My parents emigrated to Canada from Drammen, Norway in May, 1903 with their five oldest children.

My dad was a sailor which meant he would be away from home, his wife and family, for weeks and months at a time. On one of his trips to Quebec he heard of the wonderful land of Canada and the opportunities it offered. "Land was available at $10 for 160 acres." This was what he wanted; a place of his own, where he could work at home with his family. When he arrived back home in Norway, he talked it over with his wife. They decided to sell their home in Norway, come to Canada, and file on a homestead.


Roman and Johanne Brown, 1928.

They settled northwest of Melfort. They were a devoted Christian couple who braved the early days, with its many hardships. The Halvorsen History is in the Thatch Creek History Book.

After completing my public schooling in the Thatch Creek School, I worked out doing housework in and around Melfort.

When the railway was built from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1925 or thereabouts, there was a big swamp south of Pontrilas. The railway drainage ditch drained the swampy land and it dried up. Then there were a number of sections opened for homesteads. Roman filed on the SW 32-48-14 W2 one-half mile south of the Aylsham corner on the present 35 highway. At that time it was just a trail.

At that time I was working for Mrs. Miller in Melfort. Her husband was an electrician working in an electric shop. They had three children: Vernon, Irene (Dolly), and Carol. When Mr. Miller heard of the Pontrilas land being opened for homesteads, he filed on the quarter just west of Roman Brown's quarter. Mr. Miller wanted to keep his electric shop job, but his family had to live on the homestead to 'prove it up.' Since Mrs. Miller was not able to live on the homestead

alone with her children, they asked me if I would continue to work for her and go to the homestead. I came with them. Mrs. Miller's brother was married to my sister.

The moss was all dry by this time. A dropped match or cigarette could ignite the moss and it would smoulder for a long time. The moss could burn under the snow all winter. The roots of the swamp brush (willows) would burn along with the moss, so in the spring the brush would be lying loose on the ground. One day Mrs. Miller and I discovered that a smudge we had built for the cattle had started a moss fire. This meant we had to dig a trench to keep the burning moss from getting to the barn. After the trench was dug it was filled with water to make sure the fire could not cross. It was hard work but we won.

I well remember the night Genevieve Miller, the Miller's fourth child was born. First, I got Mrs. Granny Curtis to come and be with Mrs. Miller while I rode horseback across country for a mile and a half, to Al Blume's place, to phone Dr. Alex Wright. He lived, and had his practice in Codette. Mr. Blume was not at home when I got there but Millers had made arrangements with him that we could use the phone. I had no problem reaching the doctor. He asked me to go out and wait at the road by Blume's gate until he got there as he had never been to Millers.

We had to go north a half mile to George Sproxton's place, turned in and followed a trail across Sproxton's homestead. That was o.k. Then the pot holes started. It was getting dusk and I was getting worried about Mrs. Miller. I missed one 'Dodge' in the trail and we were stuck. I did not know Dr. Wright, and I was afraid he would bawl me out. But he did not. He told me to drive and he would get out and push. I did not know 'beans' about driving a car, so every time he told me to go I would kill the motor. I finally asked him to get in and drive, and I would push. That was all it took and we were on our way. I sure kept my eyes on that trail for the rest of the way across Roman's homestead. We arrived in plenty of time so I got the little ones out of the way and asleep and everything went smoothly.

Dr. Wright came back to Millers on the following Sunday afternoon while Mr. Miller was home. They had a good laugh about the whole episode. It was not that funny to me.

In 1929 Roman had seeded some fall rye. He was living with his parents on Lawrence's homestead at the crossroads of the old road from Tisdale to Nipawin and the Aylsham road. I worked for two months that fall for Coulter's during harvest. Pearl was only five years old but she was in school. Mrs. Coulter had passed away a few years previous and the older children were all in school.

I met the Browns the first Sunday after we had come to the Miller homestead. I had walked to Pontrilas for church during the afternoon. It was held in the town hall. Father Tom King or Roy Snider from the Carlea district held services there every Sunday. It was undenominational. The Browns, Mrs. Brown, Irene and Roman were at the service. Mrs. Brown introduced them to me and asked me to go home with them for supper. This was when and where I met the Browns. They had also walked to church so we walked to their place. Then Irene and Roman walked me back to Miller's in the evening. That was the beginning of our acquaintance. Roman and I were married on Dec. 31, 1929. Roman had the lumber and material to build our house. The house was 24 feet by 18 feet, consisting of kitchen, bedroom and pantry. It turned so cold that Roman's mother would not hear of us moving to our own place, so we stayed with the Browns's until spring break up. Then the neighbours came and helped finish the house and barn, shingling, etc.

We went to Hinchcliffe's Store in Codette and bought a good supply of groceries. Roman built a table. We went to Kaiser's for two kitchen chairs and a rocking chair to match. For dressers we got apple boxes from Booth's Store in Pontrilas. We stacked them on their sides, three or four high and hung a print curtain across the opening. In the pantry we had the apple boxes again stacked, as the dressers with curtains in front. We also got print floral for drapes for the windows. We had no paint or linoleum for the floors. I scrubbed them with a good scrub brush and soap and water. We got nail-kegs for extra seating. These kegs were the height of a chair, round, pot-bellied, with a little round cushion on top and a frilled cover to slip over the keg to make a good chair. We got the nail kegs from Dempsey's Store (Hardware) in Pontrilas. It was so much fun fixing up our house.

I had my trunk full of linens, lunch cloths, doilies, dresser scarfs, embroidered bedspread, and matched embroidered curtains for the bedroom window. I was as proud, or prouder of our little home as the bride of today with all of the modern equipment. Mrs. Odegard, an old time

friend of our family, gave us a bag of sheep's wool from which I made warm quilts.

We bought a second hand cook stove from Tilly Mortenson for $5, a bedstead at an auction sale for $9, and a new air tight heater (tin heater) for $3. When we had moved to our own house, my mother-in-law gave me a 'clucking hen' and a setting of eggs. When the eggs hatched we had nine chickens and the mother hen. This was our start in chickens. I well remember one day that summer, we were sitting in the house visiting with neighbours when the hen started to cackle. I ran out to see what was up. There standing in the manger in the barn, the hen was announcing at the top of her voice that she had just laid an egg. I was so excited, I picked up the egg and ran to the house saying, "Our hen laid an egg. Our hen laid an egg." That fall we got eight or nine eggs a day. When we took the eggs to the store we got 8¢ or 9¢ a dozen on trade for groceries. At that time tea was 35¢ a pound for Blue Ribbon tea. Robin Hood Flour was $2.75 for a one hundred pound bag. "Some difference now, eh!"

By the time we were settled in our home, the land was dry and ready to start clearing. There was no brush cutting to do, nature had looked after that for us with the moss fires that had just gone through our land. The swamp brush or willows were lying on top of the ground after the snow had melted. The fire had burned the moss and roots from under the snow. Now all we had to do was take pitch forks, go out and pile the brush into windrows all down the land and set fire to them. After these piles of windrows were burned, Roman hitched his horses to the disc and went out and disked the land. There were hummocks here and there that had to be flattened out. We wore high boots to keep the ashes out of our shoes. Then Roman hitched the horses to the drill and seeded oats and some barley. We had so many heavy rains with winds that summer that we had a very good crop of oat sheaves and barley. The grain was so tangled that you could hardly tell which was the top or bottom of the sheaves.

Roman had harvested his fall rye and it was time to seed the fall rye for next year's crop. It had to be seeded in August. Help was not available so we had to manage by ourselves. The sheaves were too heavy for me to handle, so Roman wondered if I could handle the horses on the drill and do the seeding. I said, "I could." So he got the outfit ready and I did the seeding while he stooked.

I would go in half an hour early to get dinner, and he would take over the horses and drill. By the time dinner was ready he had the horses watered and fed their dinner. This was how we got our work done.

That fall Roman got work on the Mac Schultroth Threshing outfit, to earn a few dollars. He came home on week ends. There were no graded up roads past our place at the time, just a trail. The threshing outfits would go from farm to farm to thresh the grain. When they came to our place to do the threshing, it cost more to thresh a bushel of barley than the price we would get at the elevator per bushel. Mr. Schultroth told Roman he would thresh our barley for one half of the crop. The oats had been cut for green feed. So we do know what the 'dirty-thirties' were like.

We did have a good garden, even though it had a hard time getting started. I had planted it twice in May and each time it sprouted the cutworms cleaned it off. The final planting was in June. I even had tomatoes on the plants.

The winter of 1930-31 was a nice winter with not too much snow until the third week in March when we got lots of snow, cold weather and blizzards from then on.

Clarke was born on the first day of March, 1931. Dr. Baker, our municipal doctor, lived and had his practice in Armley. He was able to drive his car from Armley right to our place when Roman phoned him from Bill Boxall's. That was our closest phone on the Tisdale line. Roman had picked up "Granny" Caicos, as we all called her. She only lived a half mile north of our place. She went out as mid-wife to the homes of the early settlers. She used to go with Dr. Kreley while he lived near the Armley School, when he was called to deliver a baby. She would stay for a few days, if she was needed. She was a grand neighbour. She came to our house and bathed the new baby and looked after me every morning while I was in bed.

Ruby was born on May 13, 1932. See Norman White history. I had the garden all planted and it was starting to come up. The crops were also all in the ground before she came along. Dr. McMurchy, our new municipal doctor, had replaced Dr. Baker. Mrs. Miller was my nurse when Ruby was born. She lived just across the road so she came across every day and bathed the baby and so on. Emma came over and stayed with us during the day, to get meals and do the housework.

Our children were the first grandchildren in

the Brown family. In the fall of 1932, Roman traded a cow and a plow to a homesteader across the Torch River, near Crean Post Office, for lumber to build a lean-to onto our house. He built a kitchen, utility room and a pantry. It was so nice to have more room. I would feed the children their supper early, and sit down and rock them to sleep on my knee. So when Roman came in for supper, he had to take one of the children off my knee and carry it to the bedroom. I would take the other one. They were asleep for the night. That supper was hot on the back of the stove so we could eat right away. The kids made up for it in the morning. They would wake up when we got up at five o'clock. Of course, they would have another good long sleep again, in the forenoon.

Irvine was born on Dec. 28, 1933, just missed Christmas. That was a desperately cold morning, 40 degrees below Fahrenheit. Granny Porcher, an elderly lady from the Carrot River Settlement, was staying with us, waiting for our baby's arrival. She was going to stay with us until I was able to look after things again. She would go out to the homesteaders in her vicinity and deliver their babies. She was such a kind old lady. We were well blessed with kind neighbors and friends.

We were so grateful to our children's grandmothers and aunts. They spun yarn from sheep's wool and knit socks, sweaters and mitts for our little ones, and big ones too; that meant so much to us to get these warm things. I do not know what we would have done without them, grandmothers and Aunts, and warm clothing. I needed a sewing machine badly. We had agreed we would not buy anything unless we could pay for it right then. The Singer Sewing Machine agent, Mr. Nicholson Sr., came around one day to sell us a sewing machine. I told him "No. We would not get one then." So he went out to the barn to talk to Roman. He told Roman that if he would 'shoe' his team of horses and supply the horseshoes, that he would bring us a second-hand, hand cranked sewing machine. Needless to say we had a sewing machine in exchange. My heart was bubbling over with joy. Now I did not need to go to the neighbours to use their sewing machines. The children were in bed shortly after six o'clock in the evenings. So Roman and I spent the long winter evenings cutting out and sewing clothes for the children from the good parts of old garments. It was so satisfying to make all of these little garments from the old ones. I guided the material under the needle and Roman cranked the handle of the sewing machine. We worked as a team. There are so many happy little memories to remember and cherish. Roman adored our children and to them there was not 'anything their daddy could not do'.

Roman bought or traded something for an old Star car, from the store and confectionery at the White Fox resort. He had a blacksmith shop in our yard and did a lot of blacksmith work. So he brought the car home and went to work on it. Irvine remembers one of the first trips in the Star. He was out in the yard with his dad when they heard the train whistle in Armley. I had a can of cream ready for shipping. Roman loaded the can of cream and said, "Come along, little boy, you and I are taking the cream to town." I wanted to get a washcloth to wipe Irvine's face, but there wasn't time. They went. Dirty face and all. We enjoyed many trips in our car.

Roman's health had been failing for some time. In the fall of 1946, he was admitted to the T.B. San in Prince Albert, Sask. where he passed away on the Jan. 15, 1947. I stayed on the farm with my three children. I bought a horse which proved to be very good with the children. Mr. Martin Larsen, who had a blacksmith shop in Pontrilas, made a cart for us from an old buggy frame. We also had a toboggan and a van for winter travel. We had a few head of cattle so I kept on shipping cream. We also had our flock of chickens approved and sold eggs to Smith Hatchery. We also kept a few pigs.

Clarke and Ruby started school in the Armley School. We were in the Armley School District. It was very inconvenient for me to take the children over two miles south and east to school, come home and get my work done, go to Pontrilas to shop and get the mail, etc., and then back to the school to pick up the kids after school. In the winter no one else used the road to the south so we had to "break trail" all winter long. However the road north had five families using it.

So I applied to the school districts and asked to be transferred to the Pontrilas School. My request was granted. The double trips were ended, and school was only a mile and a half away. We had our church and Sunday school at Pontrilas where my children and I were involved in the various departments of the church, Ladies' Mission Circle, C.G.I.T., young peoples etc. We later sold the farm to Mr. Barrow and moved to Nipawin. Clarke had finished his high school and was a study supervisor for three terms. Then he

went to teachers' college and taught for 30 years in the Nipawin School Unit. He superannuated in June of 1983. Ruby took her schooling in Pontrilas. She is married to Norman White of Armley. Their wedding was in Calvary Baptist Church in Pontrilas. Rev. Ralston performed the wedding.

Irvine took his high school in Pontrilas and Nipawin. He worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Codette. He was also employed by Roy Rourke in Nipawin. Irvine married Lona White of Armley. Their wedding was in Two Rivers Bible Institute. Irvine and his family all live in Kamloops, B.C. where Irvine is managing the Government Employees Branch of the Dogwood Credit Union.

LONA MARJORIE (WHITE) BROWN

I was born April 14, 1933 and adopted by Frank and Marjorie White. I received my education at Waterfield School. I then went to work in Eatons Order Office in Nipawin.

I married Irvine William Brown on June 8, 1955. We have two daughters; Betty Lou born Aug. 17, 1957 and Debbie Lee born Nov. 20, 1961, both at Nipawin Hospital.

We resided in Nipawin until 1960, when we moved to Prince Albert, Sask. We moved to Kamloops, B.C. in March of 1966 where we are presently residing. Both of our daughters are married and are also residing in Kamloops.

Betty married Ronald Melvin Gustafson and they have two children; Matthew Ronald and Pamela Colleen. Debbie married Jan Harrison Groves and also have two children; Angela Nadine and Amy Nicole.

Irvine and Lona Brown, 25th Anniversary

KATHERINE (KROEKER) BROWN

submitted by daughters Evelyn Anderson and Esther Workentine

Katherine was born in Fargo, North Dakota. She came to Canada in 1911 with her parents and grew up on a farm near Rosthern, Sask.

She took teacher's training in Nutana Normal School at Saskatoon. She taught in the Waterfield School in 1916.

She married Mac Brown in 1918 and settled on a homestead east of Pontrilas. Mac and Katy raised nine children, some of whom still reside in the Nipawin District. She passed away in March 1949 at the age of 52 years.

Edna Brown holding Joan McMurtry, 1930's.

EDNA BRUVOLD

submitted by Bob Wallis

Edna came from Darmody, Sask., and while here worked for Mrs. McMurchy. When Dr. McMurchy left here, Edna made the move with them.

I saw Edna a few years later in Regina and she was still with Mrs. McMurchy. Edna is a cousin of the Bill Mohrs that used to live in the Waterfield District.

MAUDE (HEALEY) BRYCE

submitted by sister Jenny Welch

Maude Healey, daughter of Richard and Jenny Bell Healey, was born in Manitoba and moved with her parents to Saskatchewan. Leaving Manlius School, Maude went to work in Star City, Sask. at our sister's nursing home. Maude spent a few years in Star City before moving to Ontario to the small town of Watford near where her parents had been born.

She was a telephone operator before marrying Merton Bryce, a farmer. They had three daughters and a son born while on the farm. Their son **Fred** works for the Government in Ottawa. Their daughter **Kay** and husband Jim Harper own a business in Watford. Two daughters **Anne Jean** and **Dolene** live in Sarnia with their father.

Diversified farming as well as their maple sugar grove kept them and their family well occupied for many years before retirement in the city of Sarnia, Ontario.

Maude passed away in September of 1984.

GEORGE BULLOCK AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

George Bullock, his wife and two sons, **Charlie** and **Fred** were among the first homesteaders in the Silver Stream District. George filed on the SE 22-47-14 W2, Charlie on the NW 22-47-14, and Fred on NE 22-47-14 in 1905. Mrs. Bullock once stated that while doing homestead duties with her two sons she resided on the SE 22-47-14 for nine months without seeing another white woman. Her husband, George, at that time was a train dispatcher at Crooked River. He had formerly worked in this field at Corby, Lincolnshire, England before immigration. Crooked River was a bit of a Metropolis in those days because of a thriving lumber business. After two years, Mr. Bullock returned to the homestead. He was councillor of L.I.D. 22-J2 in 1909, and of L.I.D 457, now Connaught, in 1910. He served as chairman of same in 1911 and is credited with choosing the name Connaught for our municipality.

For some years he was post master of Silver Stream, but not it's first: that honor goes to the Doyle Family, and was located on the SW 14-47-14 W2, and originally called Carrot River.

According to early records, 1908, George Bullock was prominent in the formation of the Silver Stream School District #2081. He, together with J. S. Harvey, chairman, and Frank Randoll as secretary, formed the first board of trustees. On Sept. 25, 1909 Mr. Bullock was elected chairman of the board and so acted till January of 1911 when he accepted the position of secretary-treasurer. He continued as such until the January of 1912.

The Bullocks disposed of their land, moving to The Pas, Man., in 1916. There George operated a harness and shoe repair until his death in 1944.

Charlie Bullock married Hazel, a daughter of Walter Edis, one of the early settlers of the Carlea District. Fred Bullock was living in The Soldiers' and Shantymen's Eventide Home at The Pas as late as 1966. I visited him there the winter of that year. He had many interesting stories and pictures of those early homestead years.

In his short years stay here, who can say that the senior George Bullock was not a "pioneer" worthy of the name.

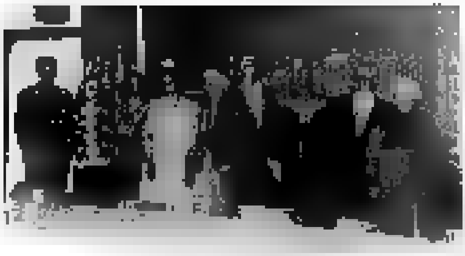
BERNARD AND ROSE BURNS FAMILY

by Esther Burde

Bernard Burns was born in Moorhead, Minnesota on Feb. 15, 1890. He was raised and educated until the age of 12 at St. John's Orphanage in Fargo, North Dakota. He then went to live with a foster family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, who were dairy farmers. Bernard lived and worked here until he was 16 years of age, then decided to go out on his own. In 1913 he arrived in Winnipeg, later moving to Regina, Sask. Bernard finally homesteaded at Holdfast, Sask.

Rose Henrietta Ruether was born in Seward, Nebraska in 1899. Her Father died in 1914 and Rose moved to Penzance, Sask. with her mother and brother, Jake.

Feb. 6, 1916 Bernard Burns married Rose Henrietta Ruether. They lived at Holdfast for three years. **Everyl** was born 1917 at Holdfast. The family then moved to Penzance in 1919 to



Br. Burns family L to R: Robert, June, Helen, Margaret, Rose, Russell, Roy, Bernard and Rose, at Burns re-union 1982

farm. **Herman** was born 1920, **Elroy (Roy)**, 1921 and **Russell** in 1923.

In 1924 they were able to buy land in New Osgoode district, where Bernard's brother, Herman Burns, was living. They resided on SE 9-47-13-W2. This land was very heavy bush and only 10 acres were broken. Their neighbors were Herman Burns and Dave Wiseman. The journey from Penzance to New Osgoode was with horses and two canvas covered wagons and one top buggy. They brought with them household effects, cattle and machinery. The nights along the way were spent in schools or camping beneath the wagons. Mrs. J. Ruether, a sister-in-law, who was travelling along with them went back to check on young Russell, age one and one half who was supposed to be asleep in the back of the buggy. But he was no where to be found. They quickly went back down the road and found him still wrapped in his blanket, fast asleep.

Bernard and Rose were blessed with six more children. **Jeannette**, 1925, **Rose**, 1927, **Margaret**, 1929, **Helen**, 1931, **June**, 1932, and **Robert**, 1935. Bernard served several years on the Geyer School Board. He passed away in Tisdale hospital on March 8, 1960.

Mrs. Burns came to live in the Silver Stream District in second residence at son, Russell and Esther Burns farm, SE 1-47-14-W2 the fall of 1963. Mrs. Burns passed away May 31, 1967 in Tisdale hospital.

Eldest of the family, Everyl, married Jack Perry who was later killed in a farm accident. In 1942 Everyl married John Hudak. They lived at Crooked River on a farm and later in Crooked River. They had three children. Their daughter, Bernice, married Bob Phillips and has one son, Robin. Victor married Linda Olmstead, they have one daughter, Angela. Herb married Darlene Skwarchuk, May, 1986 and live at Crooked River. Bernice lives at Hudson Bay. John passed away Jan. 14, 1981 and Everyl passed away September, 1985.

Herman served overseas in World War II. Herman took basic training in Red Deer, Alta. and went overseas in 1941. He served with the Army Service Corps in England, Italy, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Herman married Muriel Corne July 14, 1945 in England. Herman lived in England after the war was officially over returning to Canada February, 1946. Muriel arrived in Canada July, 1946 from England as a war bride. Herman and Muriel came to live in Silver Stream District to NE 23-47-14-W2 purchased from Bob Hall.

L to R: David, Muriel, Herman, Linda, Valerie Burns.

A son, David, was born May 6, 1947 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. Herman, Muriel and David left Silver Stream the spring of 1948 to live in Flin Flon, Man. where Herman worked for the Hudson Bay Mining Co. for 12 years. Their daughters, Linda and Valerie, were born at Flin Flon. They lived at Arborfield for a short time while Herman was employed at Squaw Rapids. The fall of 1960 Herman, Muriel and their two daughters went to live at Summit Lake, B.C. David lived with Grandma Burns and went to school from Russell and Esther's farm the fall of 1960 to Silver Stream, Forester and Leacross Schools. David left Silver Stream February, 1961 for Summit Lake to live with his family for five years. They moved to Prince George, B.C. and have lived there for the past 26 years. Herman has a trucking business. The children are married and live at Prince George. David and Vickie have two daughters, Louise and Racheal. Linda and Don Tull have one daughter, Jennifer and one son, Ryan. Valerie and Steve Husson have two daughters, Shanna and Tara.

L to R: Roy, Carol, Keith, Edward, Bernard Burns.

Roy married Carol Johnson of Flin Flon, October, 1963 and lived at Burns home farm, SE 9-47-13-W2 until 1966. One son, Bernard, born February, 1965. Roy, Carol and Bernard came to live at Silver Stream, moving to a second residence at Russell and Esther's, SE 1-47-14-W2. Son Edward was born July, 1968 and son Keith was born May, 1973. Bernard, Edward and Keith attended public and junior high school at Tisdale. Keith is presently attending Tisdale Junior High School (1986). Roy and his brother, Russ, have a mixed farming operation since 1946.

Russell served four years overseas in World War II. He joined the army in 1941 serving in the Third Light Anti-Aircraft Regiment, Fifth Brigade, Second Division. His basic training at Maple Creek, Sask. and advance training was at Dartmouth, N.S. Russell served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He served with the Canadian Armed forces after war was officially over doing police duty in Germany, returning home to Canada the end of 1945; home for Christmas. (Discharge Jan. 7, 1946).

Russell purchased SE 1-47-14-W2 from A. and R. Clavelle in 1949. Russell married Esther Zielke June 15, 1950. We came to live in the Silver Stream District on our wedding day. I moved one half mile from my mother's farm in the New Osgoode District. There was a small old house left standing near the river running through the north quarter. Our new home was being built at the southwest corner of SE 1-47-14-W2 and was ready for us at the end of August, 1950. Our water supply the first year was hauled from the river and in winter, snow and ice was melted. The next summer a dugout was dug for a water supply. An ice well was dug and ice house built and packed with ice each winter to be able to keep meat, cream, milk, etc. for use in the summer months. A good supply of wood was cut and split each year ready for wood cookstoves and heaters for winter months. We did grocery shopping and got our mail at New Osgoode.

L to R: Esther, Bernadine, Bernadette, Russell Burns.

Edward Thompson came to live with us the fall of 1951, staying with us until he passed away in 1957. Edward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thompson moved from Ontario to New Osgoode for a number of years then to Goyer School District to Edward's homestead.

We remember Russ's sister, Helen and Ned Pearse's, wedding day as the reception was at our house. A very happy and enjoyable day and evening.

We have two daughters, Bernadette and Bernadine. Bernadette attended school at Forester for a short period. Bernadette and Bernadine attended school at Leacross and Tisdale. They graduated at T.U.C.S. Bernadette attended Nipawin Bible Institute. Bernadette is employed at Saskatchewan Power. Bernadine was employed at Tisdale Co-op. She married Calvin Wilkinson Nov. 8, 1980. They have two daughters, Lindsey born April 6, 1983 and Michelle born June 28, 1985. They live and farm in the Crooked River District. Bernadine is employed at the Royal Bank.

Russell enjoys hunting, trapping and fishing and has done a fair bit of each over the years.

Russ won first place Moose Trophy in 1965, received from Tisdale Fish and Game League. He also won three trophies for H–44 King Trapper for seasons 1982–83, 1983–84 and 1984–85.

Russell and his brother, Roy, have farmed together ever since Russ returned home from overseas. Together they have cut and cleared a fair number of bush acres to good farming acres.

The Burns family held a second family reunion March 29, 1986 at the Community Hall, Crooked River. A very enjoyable time for family and friends to remember for future years.

Jeanette married Art Brett May, 1944. They farmed in the Clashmoor District and had three children. Elaine and Phil Scott have one son, Kelly. Ron married Leona Perill and they have three children, Jeanette, Paulette and Kent and live at New Osgoode. Bernard attended T.U.C.S. and graduated in 1982. Jeanette Brett passed away Sept. 8, 1975.

Rose married Hudson Broadhead in 1948. They farmed in the Bjorkdale District and have five daughters. Donna married Telmer Lykken and they have three children, Faye, Eric and Jason. Sandra married Paul Horn, they have three children, Robin, Wally and Marty. Helen married Sherman Babcock and they have one son, Adam and one daughter, Nicole. Paulette married Darrell Lucas and they have two sons, Jory and Kyle. Carol lived in Saskatoon where she attended University. Carol married Kevin Foster and lives at Bjorkdale. Rose and Hudson are presently living in Bjorkdale.

Margaret married Martin Zielke, they lived in Birch River, Man. and presently are at Snow Lake, Man. They have one daughter and three sons. Ernest married Val Shearer and they have two daughters, Tracey and Colleen. Yvonne married John Schur, they have two children, Eldon and Carmen and live at Kimberley, B.C. Robert and Myrtle live and work in Edmonton. Elroy is currently seeking employment in Edmonton.

Helen married Ned Pearse. See Ned Pearse History.

June married Don Stoltz in 1957. They live in Edmonton where Don is in the trucking business. June and Don have five children; Robert, Richard, Terry, Rodger and Donna Lee.

The youngest Burns, Robert, lives in Tofield, Alta. When Robert was quite young he was fascinated with the idea of flight. There was a time he tried to make his sister, Rose, fly. They tied turkey wings to her arms and he told Rose that if she jumped from the loft of the barn and flapped her wings she would fly. So Rose jumped and of course fell to the ground. When she confronted Bob with her injuries, Bob replied that Rose forgot to flap her wings. Bob recently married Nancy, a native of the Philippine Islands. Bob has two daughters, Rhonda and Roxell. Bob and Nancy have one son, Mark and a daughter born April, 1984. They are presently living at Edmonton.

BERNICE (WALECKE) BUYCK

I was born in 1932 to Walter and Alvena Walecke on SE 4–48–15–W2. I came to teach at Silver Stream School in the fall of 1951. At that time I was referred to as a "normalite" because this was to be my first school and I had only one year of training at the Saskatoon Normal School.

Today, as I write these few lines, I can scarcely believe that I survived one year, living alone in the teacherage; that I did the janitor work at the school, for the use of the teacherage; that I taught nine grades and 35 children; and I didn't have a car!

My job was not different than that of other rural teachers at that time, nor were my wages. ($1600 a year, I think.)

Reflecting on those days, I remember the closeness of students and their willingness to help one another, and to help me. I remember boys and girls, ages six to 16, all on the same ball diamond or playground, and there was no supervision problem.

I have fond memories of the families who touched my life. Having had the opportunity to help with a three act play the district folk staged that year, I worked with warm, caring rural families who truly enjoyed sharing each other's company. That warmth and respect was reflected by their children in the old country schoolroom. Without that respect, how could an inexperienced young person have hoped to guide so many children in their studies?

Nostalgia? Perhaps, but I am convinced that today's youth have missed something very special "The Country School"

I questioned my abilities as a spelling teacher one morning in early June, 1952, when I found a paper, headed "Petition Against You Going" lying on my desk. It was the best pay cheque I had ever received. All the signatures were there but I stayed with my decision to move on to Viscount Consolidated School where my responsibilities

were with teaching only the primary grades and I would not have to live alone in a teacherage.

My teaching career terminated in the fall of 1954, when I became a farmer's wife. **Lloyd** and I farmed in the Colonsay Municipality until 1966, at which time Noranda Mines purchased the farmland. We, with our children, **Cheryl** and **Brad**, moved to our Pleasantdale, Sask. farm in 1966. Although, Lloyd was taken from us in 1980, it is still my home.

Cheryl earned her B.S.P. at the University of Saskatchewan. She is married and has two children. Brad is presently a student at Kelsey Institute, Saskatoon.

DORIS (ARMBRUSTER) CAIRNS

I attended Waterfield School in 1944-45 while my sister, Gertrude Armbruster, was a teacher there. I took my grade VI at that time.

A few of my memories include the large wooden slide that was built in the school yard and the skating parties on the river. We had a lot of fun. The Christmas Concert was a high light of the school year. The people of the district were very kind to us and included us in their community activities.

Doris Armbruster.

I continued my education in Star City after we left Waterfield. After grade XII, I took teachers' training and taught school for 10 years, seven of which were teaching native Indian children in northern Saskatchewan near Mont Nebo, Lac La Ronge and in Aklavik in the North West Territories.

I married my school superintendent John Cairns. We moved from Spirit River to Brooks, Alta. on July 1, 1962 and we have been here ever since. We have three daughters: **Jean** (22), **Pat** (21) and **Christine** (18). My husband retired last June, 1984 and we now are enjoying our retirement.

JOHN CAIRNS

as told by a neighbour

Mr. Cairns had been in the South African War and the Soldier's Settlement Board set him up on the NE 25-48-14 W2 in 1920. He was an older man, somewhat hard of hearing and with a speech impediment as he had no roof in his mouth. He always wore his uniform.

He was an Englishman and enjoyed writing which he did in a beautiful English script. He had no idea how to farm or cope with the country.

Once he stood his rifle up in the snow, barrel down. It froze up and when he shot at a partridge on his way home the gun blew up in his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Cairns left the district in 1928.

JAMES A. CAMERON

The Cameron family only lived in the district for about three months. Their daughters **Marion** and **Vivian** went to Waterfield School in 1915. They also attended Carlea School in 1916.

MRS. C. L. E. CAMPBELL

as told by a neighbor

Mrs. Campbell owned the NW 20-48-14 W2 from 1914 to 1917. Before coming here she taught school at Preston and while here she taught at Pontrilas. Her son, **Duncan**, went to school at Manlius.

GRETA BERYL (McINTYRE) CAMPBELL

Greta Beryl Campbell, youngest daughter, of Greta and Owen McIntyre was born at Nipawin, Sask. on June 7, 1929. The only member of a family of seven children to be born in a hospital.

A kind and generous neighbor, Mr. Walter Badger, drove my mother and dad to the Nipawin hospital in his new 1929 Ford car. It was the first trip for his new car. Then after my arrival and release from the hospital, Mother and I were

chauffeured home by Mr. Badger. Years later he informed me I was the first baby to ride in his car.

Eight years of my education was received at Manlius School. I used to travel two and one half miles to and from school in summer by horse and buggy and in winter's bitter cold and snow drifts, the trip was tackled by horse and cutter while snuggled under a cowhide robe. Two years of my high school were received at the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. My parents enrolled me with a fine piano teacher and under his tutoring my practical playing and theory advanced rapidly.

Music was enjoyed by our family and I can remember my sister, Alba, playing the pump organ and my Father gathering friends and family together for sing songs. Unknown to me, my Mother sold two pigs for $78 and she took the money and purchased a lovely 1898 Bell piano from a couple in Tisdale. The piano was delivered a few days later to a much surprised girl. I had arrived home from school that day; when I entered the house, my Father was in from the field to share in the surprise. I fell in love with the piano immediately. Our farm was five miles from the piano teacher and in the cold Saskatchewan's winter, it wasn't always possible in those days to travel that distance to have the lesson.

In 1946 I moved to Calgary, Alta. where I lived with my sister Alba and her husband, Joseph Gleadie. They offered to share their home with me and found me a piano teacher. They tolerated listening to my arpeggios and scales etc., but thanks to a loving family, today my occupation is a piano teacher. My 1898 Bell Piano has graced my different homes and all my students have been taught on it.

Beryl and Ken Campbell family 1983. L to R: Carolynn and Rick Adams, Ken Jr., Anne Campbell, Ken's wife Cathy holding Pam. Front: Beryl holding Amy-Jean Campbell and Ken holding Christie Adams.

On Nov. 15, 1958, I was married to Ken Campbell in Calgary, Alta. and moved to Edmonton, Alta. We are the parents of three children and four grandchildren. Our son, Ken Jr. and his wife, Cathie, reside in Edmonton along with their two daughters Amy-Jean and Pamila. Our daughter Carolynn, who is a single parent, resides in Calgary and has a daughter named Christy and a son named Sean. Our youngest daughter Anne is residing at home here in Calgary with her parents, who were transferred from Edmonton to Calgary last Aug. 1, 1984.

RACHEL EVELYN (HARVEY) CAREY

submitted by her son Gerald

Rachel was born at Avonport, N.S. on Feb. 1, 1904, the youngest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with her parents, older sister Ida, and brother Harry, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield/Armley District. Rachel spent the next eight years growing up and attending school in the area.

In 1917 Rachel returned to Nova Scotia with her mother. In 1924 she married Clifford Ray Smith of Melanson, N.S. They were gifted with six sons and two daughters. Cliff worked for the Annapolis Valley Fruit Growers until pneumonia took his life in October, 1936, just seven months after Rachel lost her mother who passed away in March of the same year.

Rachel worked as a housekeeper, supporting her eight children, until 1940 when she married William Isaac Carey, a carpenter and fisherman of Avonport. This marriage produced three daughters and one son.

Rachel was an active organizer and worker in The Women's Institute, The Avonport Sewing Circle and The Helping Hand Rebekah Lodge. She inherited from her father, Charlie, the strong quality for helping people. Whenever a family in the Avonport, Melanson and Grand Pre area needed help, Rachel was the first there.

Rachel passed away on May 27, 1983 after a lengthy illness. She was buried between her mother and first husband, Cliff, in the Lower Horton Cemetery in Grand Pre, N.S.

Gerald B. Smith is married to Deanna M. Nicklen, daughter of Wilfred Roy and Gladys Ellen (Oreton) Nicklen.

MEL CARINE

as told by a neighbour

He was a brother to John Cairns. He used to work for Charley Thomas. In 1923 or '24 he married Charlotte Margaret Ross Kelly, a teacher at the North Armley school. The NE 31-48-14 W2 was in their name from 1926 to 1953.

CARRICK FAMILY HISTORY

submitted by Bruce Carrick

My Dad, Clifford William Carrick was born June 23, 1895 at Rocanville, Sask.

Mother, Elizabeth V. Carrick was born Aug. 27, 1902, at Land Center, Wisconsin. She came to Canada in 1922.

I, **Bruce Clifford**, was born Jan. 18, 1930 and brother, **Robert John**, arrived Oct. 31, 1932, both at Yorkton, Sask. We spent our early childhood there until we came to Armley about 1939 or 1940.

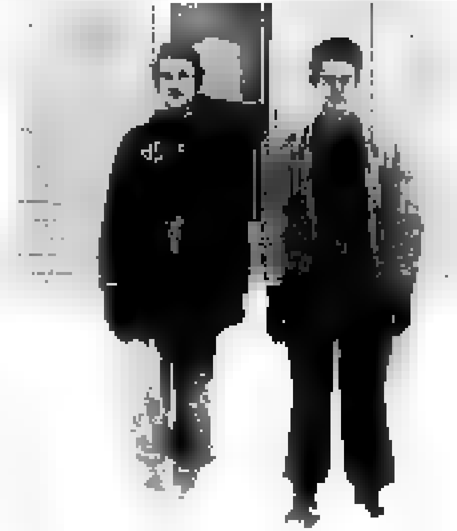
My Dad, who was a CPR station telegrapher in Yorkton, bid on a vacancy at Armley and received a promotion to manage the station there. The station at Armley had its own living quarters and this became our home. At that time, the CPR station in Armley did not have electricity, my Dad had to have it installed at his own expense.

I recall the two and a half mile hike to school, I believe it was the Moolius School. In spring and fall we walked or rode bikes, if you had one. Spare time was spent chasing gophers. In the winter, which was cold and a lot of snow, we walked or skied to school. Later Mr. Bill Oliver built a horse drawn toboggan and caboose with a stove in it, this was a big improvement going to school. The school had a barn to keep the horse in. I can't remember the names of the teachers I had at Armley but recall having two men and one woman teacher during our stay. After completing public school at Armley, I went to high school in Nipawin.

In the early years at Armley I recall the blacksmith shop on the north side of town. It was great to watch him at work. My summer holidays and most after school hours were spent working at Stan Ranson's garage. I learned a lot there which would come in handy later. On occasions in the summer, I worked on several farms in the Armley area doing summer fallow and haying.

During the winter the big event was curling at the Armley rink, in which my Dad took part. Summer and winter, the late afternoon passenger train from the south was a time of activity. It ran every second day except Sunday, bringing mail and fresh produce for the store. I recall one spring when the Carrot River railway bridge was washed out and trains had to terminate at Armley. In the winter, Bob and I did a fair amount of cross country skiing.

Clifford and Beth Carrick.



Bob and Bruce Carrick.

I remember the Olivers, he was the town carpenter; the Readys, he operated the Pool elevator; also the Vennes and the Kasuns, who at different times ran the little general store on Main Street south of the hotel.

In 1949, my Dad had a falling out with the CPR and we moved to Vancouver where his parents, brother and sisters lived. In 1951, I joined the Royal Canadian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers branch of the Army, thanks to Stan Ranson's training. While in the Army, I transferred to the air arm of the Army and took up helicopter maintenance. I left the Army in 1966. Today my trade is Helicopter Maintenance Engineer. My brother, Bob, joined the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry in 1950 and he saw service in Korea.

I married Alice who was born at Prince Rupert, B.C. on Sept. 6, 1930. Our children are Laurel, born at Simcoe, Ont. on May 19, 1953; Bruce, born at Burnaby, B.C. on March 17, 1955; Douglas, born at Rivers, Man. on Oct. 25, 1963 and Carolyn, born at Richmond, B.C. on Dec. 15, 1966.

Dad passed away in August 1980. Mother now resides at #301–7280 Mary Avenue, Burnaby.

Bob resides in Calgary.

ROBERT DUNCAN CASKEY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

Robert Caskey was born in Sligo, Ireland on April 27, 1880. He was raised and received his schooling there. He later left for London, England, where he took further education. When qualified, he worked in the Civil Service, the Post Office Savings Department.

In 1905 Robert emigrated to Canada. He worked on a farm in Manitoba until 1906 when he came to Tisdale. Being interested in farming, he made entry for a homestead on two parcels of land before filing on the NE 5–48–14 W2 on Dec. 12, 1911.

Robert, or "Bob" as he was known by, had a keen interest in music which he had learned in his youth. He was very proficient on the banjo, mandolin, mandolin-banjo and the ocarina, a wind instrument. He used to play at community functions with Mr. Percy Sims. In later years he gave lessons, free of charge to his niece Ellen and nephew Clifford. He also gave guitar lessons to Sherlotte Malice. I remember taking music lessons from him by coal-oil lamp light. Then he would give us a lunch of bannock, jam and strong tea before we left for home on a winter evening, walking along the railway most of the way home.

Robert Caskey on his favorite horse

During some of the time from 1906–1915, like many other settlers he worked in the bush at lumber camps and some time on the railway. He also worked at Oxbow on a threshing gang. In 1916 he received the patent for his homestead quarter.

By this time he had built a log shack and a barn. Some fences had been constructed and a well dug. He had also cleared some land and had it broken.

In earlier years he had oxen for land work and travelling. Later he had horses for field work. He took pride in his horses as he was very fond of them. Cattle and poultry were kept as part of his livestock possessions.

Bob had built his log dwelling place in a small clearing in thick bush, hidden from the outside world. He had other log buildings, among them a barn, a cow stable, a granary, chicken house and shop building.

He had a keen interest in trees, shrubs and his garden. Many spruce to this day, are towering over the poplar bush where his shack still stands. Bob transplanted small spruce trees during his

first years on his land. There are many of these spruce trees that would be of suitable size to make into lumber. In early times he had planted carragana seedlings and they grew profusely. The seed pods burst and more grew. He also had lilac bushes and a few honey-suckle plants. His vegetable garden was edged with Sweet William plants that grew year after year.

Birds and their habits was another of Bob's hobbies. He had an early edition of "Taverner's Birds of Western Canada". He referred to it often as he saw different birds in the trees and fields on his farm. Once he proudly showed me a tiny nest of a humming bird that had been built on a poplar branch. Another time we were able to see a cock pheasant in all his regal colors right beside his garden.

Like most pioneers Bob was interested in some local organizations. He spoke of the Grain Growers. This group apparently bought binder twine in large quantities and sold it to its members for a substantial savings. He was a Wheat Pool member and later belonged to the Saskatchewan Farmers Union. There was an Armley Chamber of Commerce or Hall Committee of which Bob was a member at one time.

He watched settlers come and go. One of his neighbors dropped by one day to say he was leaving his homestead and said "Good-bye" to Bob. As the story goes someone found this note tacked to the door of the shack of the departed pioneer "Good-bye old Homestead. I hope I never see you again".

Like other farmers, Bob worked at clearing and breaking fields on his farm. He grew crops of wheat, oats, barley, timothy and hay. He spent many hours scrubbing trees and bush and picking stones. Fires were started in the bush and decimated the growth to make land clearing easier. In the 1950's when bulldozers were used for land clearing, Bob took advantage of the method and had trees leveled in this manner. He used the trees for firewood after trimming the branches which were burned with the brush.

Horsepower was used for field work by Bob on his farm. He never owned a motor vehicle but did hire neighbours to break land and thresh crops. From 1945 and later he rented his land but continued to clear land and do chores about his yard. About 1940 he was helping to thresh and fell off a hayrack. His back was injured and he was laid up for a week.

In the 1950's he suffered a stroke and was in hospital for a week but recovered completely.

Bob lived in a rather lonely location one half mile from a main road but he did have a telephone for communication. One cold winter he was isolated for about six weeks because of deep snow. He generally walked to Armley for mail and groceries. My sister Ellen, who worked in Armley became concerned and phoned him to hear he was just waiting for better weather to venture to town.

Being a bachelor all his life, Bob lived a rather solitary life but never complained about being lonely.

When he started to receive a pension he was able to buy a few extras. One of the first things he did was to buy a radio which he enjoyed as it helped to pass the time on long winter evenings.

In the fall of 1957, Bob decided to go to Armley to stay for the winter. He stayed at the Armley Hotel, then owned by Alex Rosgad. There were two other senior citizens staying there so he had company. When spring came he moved back to the farm. He did this for the next two winters. His house was heated with wood and he had cut his own wood with a buck-saw until this time. Being in his late 70's he did not have that chore and was able to have a warm comfortable room in the hotel for the winter.

He passed away on Jan. 9, 1960, after a short illness in Tisdale hospital.

During his lifetime, Bob was quite content with his way of life. He was pleased with the fact that he was quite independent. His love of music, the outdoors, a study of plants, trees and birds gave him a great deal of pleasure. As a homesteader and pioneer he made his contribution to the opening and development of the district.

Having left his native Ireland, the "Emerald Isle" he never seemed to want to return there to visit. He left behind the political troubles of that country. Living in Canada suited him fine and he was proud to be a Canadian.

THE CASKEY FAMILY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

My father, James H. Caskey was born at Ballydoogan, Sligo, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1906 and resided for two years at Oak Lake, Man. In 1908 he located on the SW 10-48-14 W2. He worked in the lumber camps east of Tisdale for several winters.

My mother, Ethel, was born in Huntsville, Ont. and came west with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allchin and family in 1911. Mr. Allchin located on the S.E. 9-48-14 W2.

Ethel and James H. Caskey

My parents were married in 1920. They had a car ride on their wedding day in a Model-T owned by W. F. Day.

Their first child, a son, **John** was born in 1921. They were greatly saddened by his passing in 1922. **Ellen Margaret**, (see Dick history), their second child was born on April 30, 1923. She is now Mrs. Robert Dick and resides at Ridgedale on the farm. I (**Clifford James**) was born Nov. 3, 1927 at Armley. My brother, **David Robert** was born also at Armley on Nov. 23, 1936.

Some of my earliest memories are seeing my grandfather, Mr. Arthur Allchin at his place. I can remember seeing men at work on the fence along the CNR right of way which ran through our farm to Carrot River.

My youth was spent much the same as the average child growing up in the 30's. I started school in August 1934 and attended Waterfield, S.D. No. 2678 for 10 years. During that time there were five teachers at the school. I had one teacher from Grades II to XIII. I took Grades XI and X by correspondence at Waterfield. In the fall of 1944 I went to Pontrilas High school to take grade XI and returned in 1945 to take grade XII and complete my high school. During those two school terms I boarded in two homes at Pontrilas, Sask.

As I look back at the depression years of the 30's these are some of my impressions. Times were hard as farm crops were poor and prices low. During all that time our family was poor as far as money was concerned. On the other hand we never missed a meal because of the lack of food. My parents did wonders at providing for our needs and I must pay them tribute for their hard work and perseverance. We watched men walking the tracks looking for work. My mother would give them lunches as they called in. The CNR ran through our farm.

On our farm then, we kept horses, cattle, chickens, turkeys and grew a large garden. My mother did wonders at making delicious meals. She tailored her grocery list at the store to suit the weekly cream cheques as we always milked cows. I remember a magazine salesman coming around in his old car to gather old batteries, old radiators and old hens in lieu of cash for magazine subscriptions. I believe his name was Mr. McClure. Dad once got a subscription to the Farm and Ranch Review for $1 for 10 years. During the Depression we had little money but had some wonderful times with family, friends and relatives. We always had a happy Christmas. Other important events were the school concerts and picnics. Connaught Fair was also an important time.

In early days most of our social activities took place in the Waterfield School or the hall in Armley. Now we travel to Tisdale or Nipawin for many farm meetings and same to attend church. We went to church and Sunday School in Waterfield School. The annual picnic and Christmas concerts were held there. Those were two activities that were well attended by people of the district. During World War II there were Red Cross concerts at the school and at the hall in Armley. I will always remember Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. singing "Till the Lights of London shine Again" at one such gathering.

Many went to Connaught summer fair each year, where my father, J. H. Caskey was an avid exhibitor. To him it was like a holiday. In times past the annual fall seed fair and poultry show was held at various places around the area from Aylsham to Runciman. Many times it was held in the Armley Hall. Here again my father spent hours, hand-picking seed grain for the fair.

For sports we had skating, skiing and soft ball. We could ski down hills along the Carrot River. We had skiing parties close to the school on land belonging to Mr. M. Schilstoth. For many years we skated on a horse shoe slough on Mr. E. White's place. The Armley hockey team even practiced on this slough, once that I remember. We shovelled snow for hours to clear the rink. We skated many an evening by lantern light or moonlight. Even in the 1970's we had wonderful times skating and ending up with a wiener roast with lunch and coffee. So much of our recreation took place locally and was provided by local residents.

Two items stand out in my memory with regards to our everyday living from early times. These were the all important items "water" and "heating" which in early times was wood.

My parents had a well to provide drinking water and keep the cream cool. If the water was low it was carried from the river. There was a rain barrel or two under the eaves to catch soft rain water for washing. In the winter snow and ice were melted for the water used in the house. Livestock drank water at the river the year round but in the winter a water hole had to be cut in the ice. I remember some winters the river would go dry. Then father melted snow in a stock tank to water the cattle and horses. What a seemingly endless task it was to keep a fire going under the tank and shovel snow to fill it day after day until spring came. When we moved in 1939 we sorely missed the well we had on the original farm. In the 1950's we tested the water in a small river flat and discovered good drinking water at the eight foot level. The water had to be carried but the well was closer to the farm buildings than the river so it was an improvement. In the spring, surface runoff spoiled it for drinking but we used the water for livestock and washing. The arrival of electrical power made many tasks much easier. In 1977 we had a large pond dug so now we have water under pressure in the house and out to the barn. This is so much more convenient than the carrying of pails of water in earlier years.

For years our homes were heated with wood stoves while cooking was also done on wood ranges. Many loads of wood were hauled from the bush and cut into stove lengths with a hand saw or later a buzz saw with tractor power. Neighbours helped each other cut huge piles to last the winter. Some was dry when it was sawn but many loads of green wood were cut and then split to season during the summer. There were times when we bought coal to keep the fire going on cold winter nights.

J. H. Caskey cut cordwood for the school. In 1939 he recorded an item about selling six and one-half cords of wood for $21.75, at the rate of $3.50 per cord. In later years we sold it for $10-$12 per cord. About 1950 we changed to oil because it gave a more constant heat and there were no more ashes to clean from the stoves. Now we have heating costs so expensive that many householders are turning to wood again for heating purposes. Wood as a fuel is very economical and is also a renewable resource. How time and customs do change!

For many years my parents did most of their business in Armley which was "our town". At the store or stores they bought groceries, hardware and dry goods. Mail came to the post office from which outgoing orders also went to Simpsons and Eatons. You could do your banking by mail in Tisdale. The Armley garage did motor repairs and sold gas. We could get the batteries charged there to run the old type radio. For a time one could even buy lumber at an outlet there. Our freight and express came to the station. For years J. Caskey sent live poultry and hatching eggs to customers from the station to several provinces. Many cans of cream, the old standby income, and cases of eggs were also shipped to Tisdale. On numerous occasions we went by train or bus to Tisdale for appointments with the doctor or dentist. Much of the grain from the Armley area was handled by the two elevators located there. Hundreds of cattle and pigs were shipped by train to Winnipeg. Armley once had a bank, a blacksmith shop and possibly other business places. During my youth it seemed to be quite some town, a real centre of commerce and trade.

After completing grade XII I helped on the farm. We had moved from the SW 30-48-14 to the NW 30-48-14 in 1939. The latter quarter was mainly bush so I helped my father clear new fields from about 1945 until 1960. The brush was cut by caterpillars and brushcutters. Some years we took out firewood and later had the heavy brush piled in rows for burning. In 1951 I started farming.

Having worked out for other farmers, I had saved enough to buy a new Ford tractor. Up until that time my father had never owned a motor vehicle of any kind. Our first truck was an old IH truck, 1927 model, which we later traded for a 1940 Ford half ton. I rented my uncle's quarter, the NE 5-49-14 W2 and also worked my father's land which I also rented a few years later. My first crop in 1951 was snowed under about Oct. 15th by an early snowstorm and remained conused until the spring of 1952 when we straight combined it. We had cut the home quarter with the binder and threshed it.

I worked on a threshing gang in 1944 and 1945 before going to school those years. It was quite an experience, long hours, hard work and wages of $5 to $6 per day. We had the opportunity to work with other people and it created a team spirit. The ladies' meals were delicious and we had appetites to match. Oh, could we eat. It was all-important to get the harvest done.

After this the combines were replacing the threshing machines and the straw was baled in the fields to replace the huge straw piles that were used as livestock feed.

During the Second World War and after its close, farm prices and the economy gradually improved. During the war there was a shortage of new vehicles and machinery but we managed to get by. Then, there was rationing of gas, sugar, butter and some other items. It seemed such a pity that it took a war to give full employment and lift the nations from the Depression of the 30's.

During the first years of farming I hired other farmers to swath the crop for me and also combine it. Later I was able to purchase a swather. My neighbour and I bought a combine in partnership and worked together for several falls. Then I bought a combine of my own. As time went on I became owner of my uncle's quarter when he passed away and took over the home farm from my mother who lived with me until July, 1974. Then she left to live with my sister because of poor health.

My Father passed away on March 24, 1964 and our dear Mother departed this earth on Dec. 30, 1980. They had both lived a full life. We, their children, have much to thank them for. They worked hard during difficult times to give us food, clothing and shelter. Their love and concern for us will be remembered.

When I attended Pontrilas school it was a busy town with many business places. Our early shopping centre, Armley, was quite a going concern at one time. Over the years I have seen the decline of both these places, until now there are only a few houses at either place, a service station at one and a hotel at the other. We have many fond memories of activities at both places.

In the fall of 1955 crops were poor due to a dry summer and a wet fall. The R.M. and the Provincial Government started a work project of clearing trees and brush along the Carrot River. It was started in November, 1955 and carried through the winter until March 1956. About 30 men, local farmers were given employment and thus able to pay bills and put in another crop. Mr. J. Kingsley of Armley was foreman of the group. Men came from as far as Pontrilas to work at the river. We provided our own transportation and tools and received 80¢ an hour or $6.40 for an eight hour day. I spent about 400 hours on this project. Our truck had no block heater, so I used it only on milder days. I travelled on skis to a neighbour's place and went to work with him some days. We cleared brush on the Carrot River about five miles west of highway #35 and then east from that point about another five miles right by our farm to the junction with the Leather River at Two Rivers Bible Institute. The days were often cold and the work hard so we had wonderful appetites. We ate our noon lunch beside burning brush piles and thawed our frozen sandwiches over the coals.

The Carrot River has quite a history of flooding, more so in the 1960's and 1970's. My parents experienced one high flood in 1921. Farms west of Highway #35 were flooded badly for several years. Two Rivers Bible Institute at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, was so badly flooded that it moved its base to Nipawin. On our farm, the river as a rule stayed within the main banks, but it was not to be in 1974. That year there was over two feet of crystallized snow on the level in our yard sheltered from drifting. We were warned that there would be a flood. On April 17, the river started to run. Coming from Tisdale, I found water was running over the highway on April 19, so I could see the runoff would be fast and the level of water high. We could see the river from our living room window. On April 20, water was rising rapidly so on Sunday, April 21, we moved our pigs on to a hay-rack and wagon. Neighbours helped me and we put chickens in the loft. That afternoon the water overflowed the banks and ran through the yard. My mother lived with me at the time and was very brave. She refused to leave, even though our neighbors moved out and the phone line was flooded out. By the time darkness fell, I had to use a boat to go to the barn and the water flowed by within about 10 feet of the back door of the house. We were cut off from retreat to the north where a run in the field had flood water also running by. I had never seen flooding like it in my life. Water came from the west in vast amounts rushing through the trees. We were surrounded

My! were we frightened and was I concerned, especially about our cattle as over three-quarters of our home quarter was under water and we were fast running out of high ground. About 10 p.m. that night the river peaked and it froze slightly, so we breathed a sigh of relief. The water receded about four inches that night and held steady the next day. There was very little water damage, no grain lost and not even a chicken drowned. The water was in the hog barn and up to the skids of two granaries, so we were indeed grateful that it was not worse.

During my life I have seen several storms that I remember quite vividly. Some have been snowstorms and some thunderstorms with rain and hail, or both. One Christmas Day my mother and I started home after spending the day at my sister's place at Ridgedale. There was snow and a violent wind. With poor visibility I could not see the road and the car went in the ditch. A truck following us drove us home so we suffered no ill effects.

On Sunday, July 6, 1980 we were caught, in our car, in one of the worst hailstorms of my life. We were on our way home from Tisdale when we saw strange looking clouds off to the west. I said, "Oh, we can easily get home before that thunder shower". How wrong I was at that time. We were caught by the storm about seven miles from home. The hailstones beat a tattoo on the car roof. We managed to drive into our yard and nose the car into the garage where we were forced to stay because of the heavy hail and rain, for one-half hour. When the storm ended we were able to cross the yard to our house. Hailstones lay in little heaps and we had over three inches of rain. Our crops were badly damaged and the garden beaten into the ground. It was a sad sight, with water laying in pools and a fog rising from the soggy mess. Some of our crops recovered and we were able to harvest half a crop. Not a window pane in the house was broken and no livestock or poultry were lost so we were fortunate. It was a cruel blow to lose much of our crop, but we managed for that year and hoped for a better "next year".

My sister, Ellen, married Robin Dick of Ridgedale. They have two sons, David and Jamie, and one daughter, Margaret.

My brother, David, married Marian Hiebert of Nipawin. He is an Alliance Missionary working in the north at Eskimo point, N.W.T. and now in Churchill, Man. They have two sons, Nathan and Regan, and one daughter, Carolyn.

I married Lois Christensen of Esron on April 17, 1976 and live on the old home farm on the NW 10-48-14. We have one daughter, Erin Joy who was born on Aug. 3, 1977.

Gilbert, Erin and Lois [illegible] 1980.

Lois grew up in Northern Saskatchewan at Island Falls, where her father was superintendent of the Hydro-electric power dam on the Churchill River. Along with her older brother Lowell (now an Air Canada pilot) and younger brother Bruce (a school teacher) Lois (also a school teacher) took her elementary schooling right on the Island community until grade IX at which time they had to either take correspondence courses or go away to school. Then it was away to boarding school. All three of them graduated from Caronport High School

Following high school Lois spent the summer working for the Churchill River Power Company before going to California for four months to look after a cousin while her mother worked. Upon returning to Canada she worked in an office doing clerical work until fall when she entered Saskatoon Teachers College. Her first job was in Creighton where she commuted daily from Flin Flon, Man. across the provincial

boundary to school. Then it was off to university for a year before going to Eston, Sask. where she lived for 17 years.

She had the unique experience of teaching overseas in Japan for a year in 1963–64. When returning home, she and a friend came around the world stopping at many countries for brief visits, before taking a boat cruise from Liverpool to Montreal where both mothers came to meet them.

She returned to Eston where she taught until 1976 when we were married. She was farm wife and piano teacher until an opening at Ridgedale School came for a part-time position in 1980. Erin also attends Ridgedale School.

We built a new house in 1978 and enjoy it so much, as it has running water and central oil heating. Our old house, which was built in 1939, had neither convenience.

Our farm is a mixed operation, as we grow crops: wheat, oats, barley and rape. We have livestock, both cattle and pigs. We keep enough chickens to provide meat and eggs. Most years we raise a few turkeys. For four years we have raised rainbow trout in our pond. These we catch with hook and line. This way we can have our own milk and cream, beef and pork, eggs, chicken and turkey meat and delicious trout. We try to always have a garden and grow a variety of vegetables. This saves on our grocery bill and we have a fair variety of food on the table.

I think Canada is a wonderful country and Saskatchewan a great province. Where else could one enjoy such a high standard of living and enjoy such freedoms. The history of the Armley area is rich and most interesting. If we could take all the good points of our parents way of living and characteristics to combine them with our present technical advances how much richer our culture would become. We are grateful to all the pioneers of our area who opened up the country and persevered in the face of many hardships. Our area was blessed with a wonderful spirit of working together and helping one another from the days of the early settlers until the present day in which we live.

May our country remain great and free! Let us remember our national anthem: "O Canada we stand on guard for thee"

DAVID CASKEY

Life on the farm, especially in retrospect, has many qualities for which to be thankful. Though without many of the features and conveniences that we now consider essential, I can now look with appreciation on my early years of rural life. It provided my start in life, growing up in the Waterfield School District with Mom and Dad along with my sister, Ellen and brother, Clifford.

Carolyn, Lois, Marian and Regan Caskey, Margaret Dyck, David and Nathan Caskey, Sharon Dyck.

The Waterfield School served as my school during the elementary school years — it also served as a meeting place for Sunday School on Sunday for a number of years. I am thankful for the many friends that we made in that school during those early years. For high school I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute and Tisdale where I graduated from Grade XII. In 1960 I graduated from Bible School at Nipawin Bible Institute. During the following years I worked in Nipawin, Carrot River and finally Regina, in construction as an apprentice carpenter.

In 1963, I graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw with a Journeyman in Carpentry. June 20, 1964 was the happy occasion of my marriage to Marian Hiebert, R.N., daughter of Agatha and the late George Hiebert of Nipawin area. One more year was spent working in Regina while Marian finished Bible College. Following her graduation in May of 1965 we moved to Eskimo Point, N.W.T. as missionaries to the Inuit People.

At that time it was a small settlement of about 400 people in the midst of a rapid change in their way of life. By the time we left Eskimo Point in 1980 the population had grown to over 1000, their way of life had drastically changed and they were faced with many new pressures on their lives. During that time three children were born into our family for which we thank the Lord. Nathan,

now in training for a Dental Therapist, **Carolyn**, Reservation Clerk with Calm Air and **Regan**, attending Jr. High here in Churchill.

Fifteen years after coming to Eskimo Point we moved to Churchill, Man. in June, 1980 to take over the responsibility of the Alliance Church. We enjoy life in "Polar Bear Capital of the World" ministering to a variety of people, some who have lived here all their lives while others come from distant parts of the country as well as other parts of the world.

We are indeed grateful to our Heavenly Father for His goodness to us over the years, for the freedom to live in such a wonderful and free country. Also for the many good friends and neighbors who over the years have had their impact for good on our lives. To our many friends we say thank you!

LLOYD AND LAURA CHAPMAN

submitted by Beatrice Hahn

On Sept. 28, 1923, Lloyd Chapman and Laura Lake were married at Ardath, Sask. Dad worked with his father, John Chapman, in a small grocery store and post office and mother was a telephone operator in Ardath. During that time, in 1924, a daughter was born, **Beatrice Jacqueline**.

In 1928, Dad got the urge to try farming and moved his family to Arnley. The next year another daughter was born at the farm home, **Laura Bernice**. This was a memorable occasion as the famous quintuplets were born the same day. These times on the farm were difficult due to depression. I had started school at Sandwell in 1930 but Dad thought there were 'greener pastures' and we moved to Carlea in 1931. He took up blacksmithing. We lived in a small frame house and mother kept boarders (teachers mostly) to keep the home going. It was a half mile to school and I can remember incidents that made life interesting, such as having to wash our heads in coal oil to get lice out. But this life was another struggle for Dad and he once again decided to try homesteading.

In 1934, we moved to Battle Heights, Sask. Mother was terribly upset over this venture and was very nervous in this northern area. We lived in a log house until a new frame home was completed. Times were tough but dad seemed happy clearing land and being a mailman, delivering mail from Carrot River to the small post offices along the way and to the Red Earth Indian Reserve, in a 34 Star car. We were over half a mile to school and our method of getting there was hoofing it, horseback or going with the teacher in a buggy. Mother again boarded teachers most of these years. There were always concerns over bears and wild animals in this part of the country. But we also had some memorable times, some humorous and some not. I was at an age that I can reflect back to those years.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Chapman. 50th anniversary.

War was declared in 1939 and Dad applied for a position with the Department of National Defense in Regina. On Halloween of that year, we left the north country for Regina. I will never forget the excitement of we girls and needless to say our mother was ecstatic. We moved into a small home and lived there for many years, going to school and living the life of city folk; was a dream come true. Dad transferred to the Provincial Government, Treasury Branch after the war and retired from that department in 1957. They sold their home and moved to Pioneer Village and liked this life very much. Mother passed away in 1975. Dad is now in an auxiliary hospital on Pioneer Drive in Regina at age 94. He has good physical health but his mind is not the best at times. He loves to have his family come to visit and friends drop by.

I married a Kindersley man, war veteran, in 1947. We have one daughter and two lovely granddaughters living in British Columbia. We moved from Regina to Hardisty, Alta. in 1966. Now we are retired and enjoying life.

My sister married a Regina man, Kenneth Spence. They have two sons. One son is married and they are fortunate to have all their family living in Edmonton and can enjoy their new grandson.

Since I was very young when we lived in Arnley district, my memory of events are not great. I know my parents made life long friends

during their stay on the farm in that community and have many fond memories.

IRIS (McKAY) CHESTER

Although we only lived in Armley for three years, our family always considered it "home" with many good friends still in the area. Going back to the reunion at Mozlius a few years ago was wonderful — even our husbands who have heard of Armley for years, thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our family moved to Winnipeg, Man. in 1940 and in 1941 Dad went back into the army. We kids finished our education in Winnipeg, worked a few years and then were married.

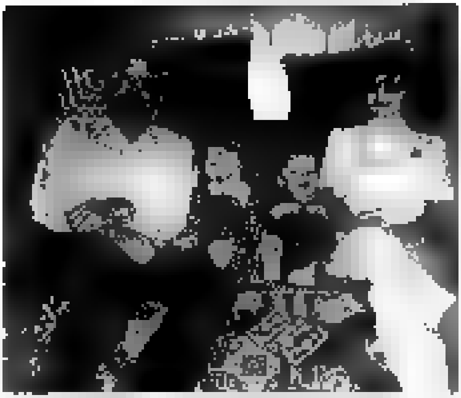
Now my husband Ron is retired and though we were in Toronto, Ont. when he retired, we missed the prairies so much, we came back to Regina, Sask. to live.

We have four children; **Frank** in Victoria, B.C., **Lori**, married and living in Winnipeg and two sons, **Chris** and **Gordon** in Regina.

SANDRA (MORGAN) CHRISTOPHERSON

I was born in Tisdale on July 6, 1957, the youngest daughter of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I spent the first 18 years of my life on my father's farm about one mile west of Armley, learning some of the most important lessons of life. Since my younger brothers, David and Barry, were never too keen on playing house or "dress up" my imagination worked overtime creating new games or situations for me. I loved to wander through the pasture and fields and take in everything surrounding me.

I attended school, grades I through XII in Ridgedale where, in high school I became good friends with Lee Christopherson, whose father Frank, was a grain buyer for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. We eventually were engaged and married on Aug. 2, 1975, after I graduated from school. We lived in Saskatoon, Sask. where Lee worked as an electrical apprentice for the Sask. Wheat Pool. In November 1975, Lee was transferred to Regina where we lived until October 1976 when another transfer located us in Yorkton, Sask. In April 1977 Lee began working for Husky Oil Pipeline and we have lived in Lloydminster since then. On June 7, 1978, our daughter, **Adrienne Mae**, was born and on Jan. 28, 1980, a son, **Darcy Edmund** completed the picture.



L to R: Lee, Adrienne, Darcy and Sandra Christopherson, 1981.

Several things come to mind when I think back on my childhood — going over to visit Grandma Morgan when she lived in her house in the same yard, drinking coffee out of a saucer with her. Grandma made the best hot chocolate I've ever tasted.

I loved singing in the church choir at the Armley United Church, especially during Christmas or Easter. I always wondered whether anyone else got misty-eyed, or had a lump in their throat upon hearing Jesus' story in song. I felt it was such a pity when there was no more choir for lack of members.

Each season had its highlights for me as a child, preparing exhibits for and attending the Silver Stream fair in mid-summer. Even now, although so many faces have changed, the feeling of anticipation remains when I attend. In the fall, I remember, Mom taking meals out to Dad when he was working in the fields, the wonderful odor of boiled new potatoes and the ever present black thermos of coffee.

At night during the winter, the skies over my father's farm were alive with stars and northern lights like I've seen no where else. Of course, after all that snow, it was quite a game in the spring to see how close the water would come to the top of my boots as the water ran over the road west of the farm.

If I were to sit and think back on growing up in the Armley community, I could easily fill page after page, but ultimately, I would be saying it was great to grow up on my father's farm.

JIM CLAPSON

In June of 1951, I graduated from the Saskatoon Normal school. My first teaching position was at North Armley School. There were 13 students the first year -- grades I to IX and 16 the second year — grades I to X.

Having spent the previous year in Saskatoon it was something of a shock to find myself living in a teacherage, miles from the nearest town (Pontrilas), without transportation. The neighbours, mostly parents of my students, were extremely helpful. The Cecil Simons, who lived just across the road, proved to be a Godsend. Marie was an extremely good cook which supplemented my batching to no end. The Elgin Breadners, Norman Breadners, Lawrence Moffats, Wm. Boxalls, and the Kingsleys were most supportive.

The first year I was at North Armley, there was no electricity and only a wood burning stove in both the school and the teacherage. However, the trustees soon changed that in an attempt to retain a certificated teacher. Prior to my arrival, there had been "a sitter", a grade XI student who taught the children by Correspondence lessons.

I will always remember the Armley "gumbo". Driving back to the school from my brother Ray's farm, a distance of some three to four miles, I ran into a rain storm. The mud piled up so thick around the wheels and under the car that it dislodged the battery from under the car (a 1939 Chev.) When I got back to school the battery was a ball of mud being towed along by the electrical cable.

Another memorable event was the day after a severe blizzard when some of the older boys decided to build a snow fort across the road in front of the school. An irate motorist who got stuck as a result, came to the school to inform me, in no uncertain terms, what he thought of the whole affair.

My experience at North Armley must have been a valuable initiation as I am still teaching in Calgary 35 years later.

RAYMOND AND EVELYN CLAPSON

In September, 1949 Ray and Evelyn Clapson and small son Dennis, aged one and half years, moved to the Gordon Breadner farm in the Armley District. In November of that year a daughter, Karen was born. In February, 1953 another daughter Gloria, was born.

We had no telephone or power. The highlight of the year was the "Connaught Annual Fair". How well I remember loading the car with enough food for the day plus baby bottles in a cooler, changes of clothes for the children along with exhibits which were entered.

In the spring of 1954 the Carrot River flooded its banks. The house and yard were completely surrounded by water. I remember Ray and I having to move the grain to higher ground the day before, shovelling it all by hand, loading and unloading it. Thank goodness the barns with the animals in and the chicken house were on high ground so didn't lose any of them. We were milking cows and couldn't get out to ship the cream so had to churn it into butter. On the fourth day the water started to go down and a neighbor came over on horseback to see how we all were. The bridge crossing the Carrot River was washed out and was not replaced. As Dennis was starting school that fall, it meant having to walk with him every morning across the planks of what was left of the bridge and meeting him again when he came home. This we did for two months and then the family moved to the Resource District.

The following are our family.

Dennis: wife Sylvia live at Allan, Sask. Dennis is town maintenance man. They have two children Brenda and Shawn.

Karen: Racette lives at Andrew, Alta. with her sons Kenneth and Gilbert.

Gloria: husband Gary Hensel live in Westbank, B.C. with their two daughters Anastasia and Zeena

Marlin: born April 18, 1958 lives in Ottawa where he manages a dance troupe.

Amber: born Aug. 31, 1961, lives in Montreal and works as hostess in a night club.

SOPHIA (SCHILTROTH) CLARK

submitted by her grandchild, Lois Burton

In 1910 my grandmother, Sophia Clark Schiltroth, mother of Emma Bertagnolli, Leona, Blanche and Charlton moved to Red Deer, Alta. with her husband Thomas Clark. They lived there for three years. They then took up a homestead south of Rocky Mountain House, Alta. In the off seasons he worked at Nordegg. That left her solely responsible for her four children. The following is a excerpt from a letter she wrote to her mother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived in Waterfield, and it was dated March 5, 1915.

"My Dear Mother and Father"

It is with pleasure I answer your Dear letter. Thanks for the money. I hope it did not leave you short, but then, we can always do with a little extra if we happen to be so lucky. Mother, you said you felt hard times down there this winter, well dear, just count all your blessings and how great they are. We should be ashamed to complain. I feel too that we have it hard, but oh no, we have not.

Lena (Leona), see Borley history, made a dicker with Herman (neighbor) that if he would buy a cow, she would look after it for him and give him a quart of milk a day and a pound of butter a week. Herman is going to take her up on it. Then we have 50 hens and a turkey hen and mate. There are thousands of rabbits also, we never need go hungry for meat. We just use the hind legs and back, the rest I boil for the hens. I put them to soak in vinegar water and soda and then they are dandy.

Lena and I were out visiting a family who moved here last March from the USA. They brought $700 cash, a team of horses, four heifers, 35 hens and plenty of furniture and implements. Now they are complaining so much as their money is gone. We thought they were starving but she got us a cup of coffee and lunch. I just scolded her. I said "God would maybe sometime give her 'hard times'". A woman who had four bags of flour, all kinds of groceries, butter, pickles and jellies, plenty to do until seeding was in should think she was rich.

Blanche (see Clark history) is growing so tall she is almost as tall as her teacher and Charlton is a big Mutie. Emma is not feeling well this while back. She seems so quiet. She said she is expecting trouble sometime in August (after baby).

I am going to have five young girls and five boys over tomorrow evening to play games. You know, Lena must have a little home fun as she is one dandy girl so mother. I sent for her a nice pair of Button Shoes $3.25 at Christie Grants, also, **Charlton** a good pair $2.75. I must try hard to get **Lena** a nice dress. She does need one so badly. The young girls seem to dress so nobly around here, except Lena. But I tell her that a kind and good girl looks better in a plain dress than some girls do in their silks.

Well Mother, I was up to the Mountain House to see the doctor two weeks today. He did me so much good just by Tom telling him how I have been these two years and I thought I did need a change of medicine. He says I have what they call "Dietic Chlorisce"? Liver trouble, the plain way of saying inflammation of the liver and that one liver is almost gone but I am doing so well I may live for years until I am 70. I am so thankful that I am improving so much as they all do need Mother so much. I need to scold and chide and talk to keep them all going.

I remain your loving daughter, Sophia Clark.

Note: My grandmother passed away the following year. You will note from these excerpts her optimistic attitude, her gratitude to God, her love of family. She was born a Schiltroth. These characteristics are common to all Schiltroths. When I meet one and know they are or were of Schiltroth descent, I immediately feel a sense of family. She left a legacy of love.

BLANCHE VIOLA CLARK

submitted by Lois Button

Blanche Viola Clark was born in Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. on July 25, 1904. On the death of her mother in 1916, she went to live with her grandmother, Maggie Schiltroth, in Saskatchewan. That same year she attended Carlea School. Her teacher was her aunt Mabel Schiltroth. She also attended Waterfield School in 1919, at the age of 14.

In the early 20's she went to Rocky Mountain House, Alta. where she met and married William Fray in 1927. He was a locomotive engineer. Their first home was in Mirror, Alta. Later William was transferred to Jasper. They remained there until William retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1947. Their home became a drop-in-centre for the many friends they had made along the way. William passed away in 1968.

Blanche was gifted with her hands. Her needlework, quilting and rugs were admired by all who saw them. She was an active member of First United Church and was also an early member of the Kelowna Golf and Country Club. She was a devoted member of the Order of Eastern Star and received her 50 year pin in 1977. She was a long time member of the Past Matron's Club.

For more than 20 years she worked every week making and rolling cancer pads and bandages. Blanche loved to play bridge and golf. She was good at both and many of the lovely ornaments in her home were prizes she had won at these games.

In her later years, Blanche's vision grew less and less until her death in 1982 in Kelowna. She

was legally blind. She is sadly missed by many friends and relatives.

RUDOLPH CHARLTON CLARK

submitted by Tom and Donna Clark and Phyllis Bertagnolli

Charlton was born Sept. 15, 1907 at Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. His mother died in 1916 and since his father was away working at Nordegg most of the time, Charlton and his two sisters, (Leona and Blanche) lived with various relatives in Alberta and Saskatchewan until they made their home with their grandmother, Mrs. George Schilbach who lived in Waterfield. Charlton attended Waterfield School in 1919 when he was 11 years old.

In later years, during the depression, Charlton spent a great deal of time with his sister Lena and her husband Lou Borley, working on the farm. Charlton loved music and whenever he and Lena got together they sang and soon everyone around joined in.

Charlton moved to McLennan, Alta. in the early 40's where he worked for Northern Alberta Railways as a locomotive engineer until he retired in 1967.

In 1945, he married Isabel Wightman Hutchinson, formerly of Tyvan, Sask. They had two boys, **Thomas** and **Donald** and two daughters, **Mary** and **Ethel**. Charlton's children all live in Alberta.

Politics were always of interest to Charlton and he could frequently be heard in a heated political discussion with his friends and relatives. In 1957 he won the C.C.F. nomination for Grouard Constituency byelection. Isabel died in 1971 and Charlton in 1977, both at McLellon.

EDGAR CLAY

as told by Roy Bett

Edgar and Bill Clay, bachelor brothers, came to the area from Gull Lake, Sask. in 1927. They stayed at Fred Flowerday's at Aylsham until they got a house built on their land, the SW 14-48-14 W2. Bill soon returned to Gull Lake.

When Roy Bett's father, a widower, with his family, came to the district they stayed with Ed until they had their house built.

Ed farmed in the area until 1948 when he sold his land to Jim White. He moved to Maidstone and had not been there long when he died of a heart attack while out in the pasture.

L to R: Harry Cole, Adam Horn and Ed Clay.

WALTER AND ELIZA CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton and Margaret Brendmer

Our dad was born at Cambridgeshire, England on the first of Sept. 1864. He came to Canada with his parents and family in 1869, stopping briefly in Ontario, Canada, then settling in Missouri, USA, for five years. They decided to return to Canada so they moved to Golden Stream, Man., in the Gladstone district.

My father and older brothers would come with horses and mules and put in their homesteads, then sell the animals and go back to Missouri for the winter where they would buy more animals for the next summer. They made this trip three times before moving the family to stay. My dad rode horseback on at least one of these trips; He remembered going through a town where "Jesse James'" gang had robbed a bank the night before.

My mother's family left Ireland in the 1850's for Canada by sail boat. It was not in very good condition and sprung a leak in rough seas; they were forced to throw all their excess baggage overboard. It took about six weeks to make the trip. The boat drifted off course and landed in Savannah, Georgia, where they lived for a few years. They did not like the way the slaves were treated so moved to Bruce County, Walkerton,

Walter and Eliza Clayton, 40th anniversary, 1938

Ont., where my mother, (Eliza Williams) was born on Nov. 6, 1870. Mother was a seamstress and moved to Barnsley, Man. with her sister.

My mother and father were married in 1898 at Barnsley and lived at Golden Stream. The four oldest children, Howard, Arnold, Stanley and Alice, were born there. In 1906 they homesteaded NE 6-36-22-W2 at Humboldt, Sask. Walter, George, Webster and Margaret completed the family before the move to Armley in 1930 where we lived on the SW 14-48-15-W2 known as the Schwager farm.

Arnold always liked steam power. In the mid thirties he went to the prairies and bought a Case steam engine that was in very good condition. We used it to break most of a half section and used it for threshing a couple of years. We saved money by using it instead of using gas powered machines. We enjoyed our experience with steam. We also bought a baler and baled 35 or more carloads of fodder for ourselves, neighbors and some was shipped to the dried out prairies. At that time five or six men were required to fork the fodder to the baler and tie the bale with wire. A wooden block was placed in the bale chamber, when the bale reached the proper length the wires were put through, one from each end and tied.

We purchased a Percheron stallion which had been imported from France before we came to Armley. We raised quite a few good horses, some of these we showed at local fairs as well as at Melfort, Prince Albert, Saskatoon and Regina exhibitions. We were chosen to take our six horse team to the Toronto Royal Fair in 1939 to represent Saskatchewan, but the war started and the fair was cancelled for that year. That year, I, George, showed the best delivery horse at Regina. I received cups two years in a row. While showing horses in Saskatoon, the Timothy Eaton Company had us pull their float in the Travellers Day Parade with our six horse team of black Percherons, from the exhibition grounds, down Broadway, and across the 19th street bridge to Avenue A., down 25th street to the Kinsmen park.

Actually we enjoyed life in the 1930's as we had all our own produce such as meat, garden produce, wild berries and cracked wheat for cereal. There was a puffed wheat factory in Armley at that time.

Our entertainment consisted of going to dances, playing a little ball and hockey. We never had to travel very far for this, Armley, Ridgedale, Carlea and Aylsham.

My dad passed away April 29, 1940 and Mother died Nov. 10, 1940. The family consisted of:

Howard was born in 1900 and died in 1913 from a ruptured appendix. When Howard was sick our dad drove to Humboldt for the doctor every day for two weeks and then took him back again.

Arnold was born in 1902 and farmed with his dad at Humboldt until 1930 when he moved to Armley and continued to farm until his death in 1954. He was never married.

Stanley was born in 1904. He taught school for a number of years, in 1943 he joined the Air Force and served overseas. He did not marry. After returning home from England he lived in Orangeville, Ontario where he passed away in 1959.

Alice was born in 1906. She taught school for several years, then worked as a hairdresser. In 1930 she married Jack Hackman, who was a lineman on the CNR. He died while they were on a tour of the British Isles in 1969. Alice lives in Victoria, B.C. They had one son, Dennis, who lives at Dryden, Ont. and a daughter, Donna, who lives at Victoria.

Walter was born May 31, 1908. See below.

George was born in 1909. See below.

Webster was born in 1911 and farmed at Humboldt and Pontrilas, Sask. until he moved to Sylvan Lake, Alta. in 1959. In 1942 he married Eva Costella. They have three children, Dolly at Sherwood Park, Alta., Jean at Carstairs, Alta. and John at Sylvan Lake.

Margaret was born in 1913. After she finished school she worked at home as her mother was not well. She moved to Armley in 1931, where she married Elgin Breadner in 1933. See Elgin Breadner history.

L to R: Webster, Alice, Arnold, George, Walter, Margaret, Stanley. Seated: Walter and Eliza Clayton, 1932.

WALTER DRUMMOND CLAYTON

My parents names were Walter and Eliza Clayton. I was born in 1908 and raised ten miles south of Humboldt.

We used water from a well and wood for fuel. We got our mail and supplies at Humboldt. I often wonder how the women managed years ago. We used to have from 15 to 18 men to feed at harvest time. They always put on excellent meals and lunches on time. My eldest brother got appendicitis and died two weeks later. The doctor did not know what it was.

I remember when World War I started as my mother got after us kids for using too much sugar. It was $20 per 100 pounds.

I went to Willow Ridge Public School. Later I went to Humboldt High School for three years. I remember the 1918-19 flu. Our school was closed for awhile as only a few families did not lose some members. Our family escaped the flu. Our dad only went to town about once in two weeks.

I remember when I was 15 and George younger, we each ran a binder at harvest time.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved to Arnsley. The rest of our family moved in 1932. Our crops were good but prices low. Wheat sold for 19¢, oats 6¢ per bushel. Two year old steers brought $16. Our garden was always good and we had our own meat. We did not suffer like many did. Men worked for $1 a day and $2.25 for threshing. The prairies were dried out for several years. Straw was baled and shipped by rail. We baled at one time, day and night for two weeks as the need was so great. When my dad reached 70 he got $20 a month for old age pension. My dad and mother passed away in 1940. Two brothers, Arnold and Stanley, passed away in the 1950's.

Margaret and Walter Clayton in 1970

L to R: Walter Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berry, Margaret Clayton. Front: Elaine, Merlin, Brian, Judy and Audrey Clayton.

In 1939 I married Margaret Berry from Waterfield. We had five children, Audrey, Merlin, Elaine, Brian and Judy.

Audrey born in 1940 married Ernest Jameson in 1965. They have two children, John in 1966 and Sean born in 1969. They reside in Orangeville, Ont.

Merlin was born in 1943. He married Janie McLeod in 1967. They have three children, Timmy, Alissa and Danny. They live in North Bay, Ont.

Elaine married Hugh Bohm. They have no children and live in Kamloops, B.C.

Brian was married in 1972 to Rhonda Morley. They have one adopted son.

Judy is married to Moreno Goering and have no children. They live in Lacombe, Alta.

In 1969 we moved to Orangeville and in 1971 we moved to Kamloops.

Margaret sewed for years, something she took pride in. I worked in a mall here for quite a few years. Margaret loved fishing and we did a lot of it. Margaret was a wonderful mate, always ready to help me on any job. Margaret got a heart problem in Ontario. She overcame the problem quite well, but on Jan. 30, 1979 she passed away, in seconds. I retired two years ago and am alone. The children and good neighbors are very good to me. I have every comfort I could wish for but do miss my mate.

We did not learn much in the early days, mostly reading and writing. We had one teacher that had a new bike which none of us had seen before. He used to ride it inside of the school and chase us kids. We thought that was lots of fun. Another teacher would lean back and put his heels on his desk and go to sleep. Of course we would never wake him. One would bring a Roger's syrup pail of drinking water for 10¢ a day. Another would light the fire in the morning for 10¢ a day.

GEORGE AND FLORENCE CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton

Florence was born in Derbyshire, England on March 5, 1919. On Sept. 5, 1926 Mrs. Florence Holmes and five daughters, Gertie (Mrs. Earl Herron), Thunder Bay, Ontario, Alice (deceased) Mrs. Robert Jackson, Sylvania, Sask., Florence (deceased), Mrs. George Clayton, Evelyn (deceased), Mrs. Miller, Tisdale, Sask., Edith, Mrs. John Grochmal, Brandon, Manitoba and two sons Jim of Burnaby, B.C. and Charlie (deceased). They sailed on a ship called "The Doric", and it cost them $29.20 to sail to Canada.

Florence went to school in the Sylvania district and worked for neighbors until she came to Armley to work at the hotel which her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Herron owned at the time. It was at this time I met Florence and we were married on Dec. 27, 1940.

I, George, was born at Humboldt, Sask. October 14, 1909, where I got my education and worked on my dad's farm until we moved to Armley to the Paul Schwager farm in 1930. I farmed all my life until I retired in 1975 and still live on the farm NE 2-48-15 W2. In the 1950's I helped brush the Carrot River channel, there were a few jokes played on different ones and everyone had a few laughs. I also helped build elevators and also worked with a bridge crew in this area.

George and Florence Clayton

Florence and I had two children, Beverley and Bill. Bev went to school at Manlius and later to Tisdale. She then went to Marvel Hairdressing school in Saskatoon and hairdressed for about 20 years. She married Alan Fairbairn and they are divorced. She has two children, Doug and Glenda. Doug is married to Gail Kriger of Porcupine Plain, and they have one son, Craig. They live on an acreage. Doug has bees of his own and also works for a bee farmer there. Glenda is at home and goes to school in Ridgedale.

Bill went to school at Manlius and had one teacher right up to grade VIII, Mrs. Thelma VanBlaricum. He then worked for the Bank of Nova Scotia for a few years. He married Lynne Wickens of the Pontrilas area, then they tried their luck at farming for a few years. Bill now works at the steam plant at the Prince Albert Pulp Co. They have one son, Darcy

Florence loved life very much, she was involved in church work and was made a life member of the United Church Women in 1977. She was always willing to help out at community activities, she enjoyed curling as well as other sports. Florence developed cancer, was operated on in March 1976 and passed away in February 1978.

Florence and I lived on NE 13-48-15 W2 until 1940 when we moved to NE 2-48-15 W2, as the

flood of the Carrot River in 1948 was more than we wished to go through again. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson let us live with them until the flood was over, which was about ten days, we appreciated it very much.

Florence's mother, Mrs. Holmes, came to live with us in 1948 and spent most of her life with us until she passed away in 1972. She enjoyed living at Armley and getting out to the local activities. When our two children and Morgan and Nettie Richards four boys were in public school we used to get together every Sunday we could, and we four adults would play ball against the six young ones. Grandma Holmes got a real kick out of watching our antics.

NOTE:

George passed away January 24, 1986. The following Eulogy was composed by Tom Taylor for Mr. Walter Clayton, George's dad and was also read at George's funeral.

In Loving Memory of Walter Clayton
Who once lived here upon this earth,
A noble man whom God gave birth.

He walked lifes' pathway straight and fair,
But at last he left a vacant chair.

His kindness here will bring reward
A constant servant of the Lord.

He treasured his family and his wife;
He lived a joyous, peaceful life.

In time of sickness and of need,
He always proved a friend indeed.

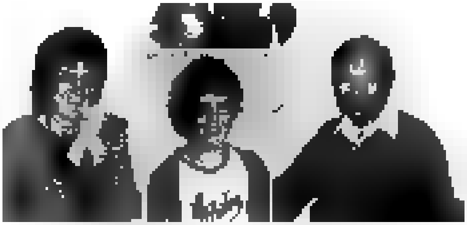
But when it came his time to go
How friends and neighbors miss him so.

Now that his soul has joined the blessed,
We laid his body down to rest.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS CLAYTON

I was born Jan. 6, 1943, at Tisdale, Sask. to George and Florence Clayton and am the youngest of their two children. I was raised in the Armley district and attended Manlius School for all my public school years. Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricom was my teacher for all those years.

The fall and winter of 1956–57, in particular, stand out in my memory. I broke a bone in my left foot playing soccer at school in October and spent one month in a cast, only to come down with the measles in December. The first day back to school after Christmas holidays, I had to put "Nell" back in the barn before school as Dad had used her to tow the truck to get it started and, being in a hurry, I was not too careful where or how I was walking and I stepped in a rut the wrong way and broke the same bone in the other foot! Another 30 days in a cast!



Lynne, Darcy and Bill Clayton.

I also recall a horse Tom Jones owned, called "Ginger". I was heading off to school on my bike just as Tom was riding by on "Ginger". Tom suggested trading vehicles. Unfortunately, "Ginger" decided we were late for school and took off as hard as she could go. Nothing I did would slow her down. "Ginger" made the turn into the Manlius school yard, however, I did not! Tom's "pedal power" was not up to "Ginger's" and I was already laying on the ground when he finally got there. Fortunately, nothing but my pride was hurt, but Tom was content to travel on his own mode of transportation from then on.

I took my grades IX XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1961. Those were the years of riding the school bus which so many of us experienced. I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon for one year, my objective to become a pharmacist. However, I found university not to be "my thing", so I obtained employment with The Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale in 1963. While in Tisdale, I boarded with Mac and Norval Anderson. To this day, that is still a "home away from home" for myself and my family.

In the summer of 1964, a very serious appendix problem complicated by other things, put me in the University Hospital in Saskatoon for ten days. A friend of mine at the time, Beth Broman (Nicklen), came to visit me, bringing with her a girl she was temporarily staying with, Lynne Wickens, who was from Nipawin but now living and working in Saskatoon. That was the end of my "bachelor days". We were married June 5, 1965. We lived in Swift Current where I had been transferred with the bank. We were only there until July of 1965, when I was transferred to Beechy, Sask., again only staying until October of 1965. At that point, the bank moved us to Star City, Sask. We lived in Tisdale, where Lynne had employment with the law firm of Woollard and Aschim, and I commuted to Star City. In the spring of 1967, I was given another transfer, this time to Spiritwood, Sask. However, I declined and left the bank as we had decided to try our hand at farming. We had purchased the "Schwager" section from my dad, along with a 10 acre yard site out of his home quarter. We moved the house and barn from the Schwager land onto these 10 acres. Lynne continued to work in Tisdale, commuting daily. We finally decided farming was too expensive and I secured employment at Prince Albert Pulp Co. and we moved to Prince Albert in October of 1972. I am still with PAPCO and am turbine operator in the Steam Plant. I have taken several courses and obtained my 2nd Class Steam Engineer's Certificate in 1982. We still retain a half section of the Schwager land and Lynne retains a quarter of land in the Pontrilas area that had been her parents'. We purchased a home at 361-24th Street West in 1973 in which we still reside. In 1979, we moved a house Lynne's father had built on his land to a lot we bought at Carwin Park, Emma Lake. After a total facelift, we now enjoy our cabin year around.

Lynne continued working until our son, **Darcy Lee**, was born on Aug. 17, 1974. He keeps us busy with volleyball, hockey, soccer and Prince Albert Boy's Choir. He is very fortunate this year in that the group he belongs to with the Choir have been selected to perform at Expo 86 in Vancouver for seven days this July, along with an invitation to compete in an International Choral Festival in Powell River, B.C., for another seven days, also in July. Lynne and I are pleased to be going as two of the chaperones for the 32 boys, so everyone is looking forward to that. Darcy has been in the French Immersion system since kindergarten and after seven years, is fluent in the language.

Lynne works part time for an accountant, enjoys her volunteer work with Meals on Wheels and the Food Bank, as well as secretarial duties for two organizations in the city. I am a big game and fishing enthusiast and do as much as time will allow. As a family, we enjoy travelling, snowmobiling, our cabin and our "Prince Albert Raider Hockey Club."

We also enjoy coming out to the Armley district, visiting family and renewing acquaintances from time to time. Sadly, we do not have the pleasure of our parent's company anymore, having lost Lynne's father in July of 1971, my mother in February of 1978, Lynne's mother in December of 1982, her step-father in January of 1986 and my father, also in January of 1986. We do, however, have wonderful memories of them and many good times enjoyed over the years.

Since my work at the Pulp Mill involves 12 hour shifts, we cannot do all of the leisure activities of visiting family and friends as much as we would like, but we do squeeze in what we can. We do wish everyone who reads this book all the best and we thank all of the people involved in putting this book together. It is a huge project but we are sure the results will be worth the effort.

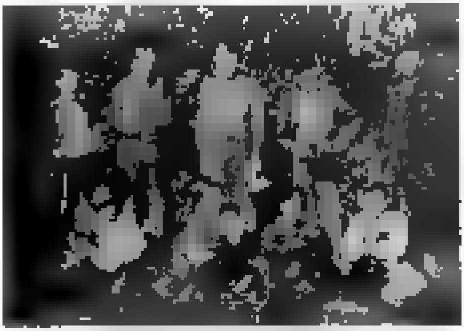
JAMES EDGAR CLEARWATER

submitted by Tibbie Fraser (Swanson)

Jim was born in 1865 at Whitby, Ont. and moved to Saskatchewan in the early 1900's. He made entry for the SE 33-49-14 W2 but this was later abandoned because of its very wet condition. On Aug. 24, 1916 he made application for entry for the SW 22-48-14 W2. He worked hard building himself a log house and barn and clearing land. He worked for other people to get money to buy cows and horses. He was very good with his livestock. They were fat and well looked after. He received patent to his land on May 19, 1922.

Jim was a very honest, quiet man, a really good neighbor. Anytime you needed help he would come. He visited at our place a lot.

In 1938 he sold his land to V. Zoboski but continued to live there until the 1940's, then



L to R: Ben Fayme, George White, Bill Schmiorr, Bruce Duguid, Jim Clearwater. Front: Jack Barry, Bob Cawley, Fred Barry, Walter Day, about 1912.

moved into his brother Jake's yard. He lived in a bunk house but took his meals with the family.

He took a trip to Ontario and Jake and his wife went with him. It was the first time he had been back to Ontario. When he returned he came to visit us. He had had a wonderful trip. I had never seen him so excited; he talked all day telling me of his trip. He had been to see the Dionne quintuplets. He said they were the prettiest little girls he had ever seen. They were playing behind a glass wall where they could be seen but couldn't see out. He also found out there was a lake called Clearwater. He brought me back some horse chestnuts as he knew I had never seen any before. I still have them.

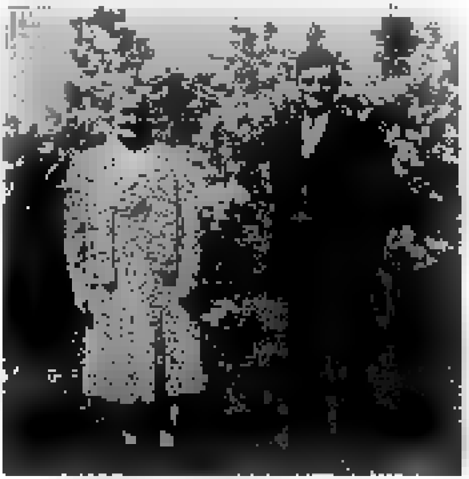
Jim was getting quite old and, as his health failed, he moved into Nipawin. Jim passed away in 1944 and was buried in a Nipawin Cemetery.

JACOB AND ALICE CLEARWATER

submitted by Donna Clearwater

Jacob S. Clearwater was born July 27, 1876 at Scotia Junction, Ont., where he received his early education. He worked as a brakeman on the railroad as a young man. He later studied accountancy at Binghamton, New York. He married Alice Mae DeLoe July 4, 1899 at Scotia. They came to Cannington Manor, Sask. in 1906, where he entered evangelistic work.

The family moved to the Nipawin area in 1913. Wilfrid was born there in November of 1914. Jake filed on a homestead in the Waterfield District that same year. It was the SE 14-48-14-W2. They moved there in the spring of 1915 with their nine children. Later four more were born making nine girls and four boys.


Mae and Jake Clearwater, 1939.

Mr. Clearwater was secretary treasurer of the R.M. of Connaught from 1917 to 1922. He was active in the Grain Growers Association, the Liberal Association and later in the Co-operative Commonwealth of Federation. He was a member of the Waterfield School Board for 17 years. They lived and farmed on the original homestead until 1943 when they retired to Nipawin. Mr. and Mrs. Clearwater celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1949 and moved to Vancouver later that year.

Their family consisted of:

Blanche, school teacher (Mrs. Henry Playford) of Owen Sound, Ont.

Gladys, school teacher, deceased January of 1983 (Mrs. Julius Hall) Dunedin, Florida.

Lucile, secretary (Mrs. Art Hogan) San Diego, California.

Elva, teacher (Mrs. Leo Fraser) Vancouver. She taught at Armley School.

Lula, teacher (Mrs. Thomas Dolphin) Vancouver.

Paul RCMP, deceased in 1955 (Jennye Danchuk).

Ralph, farmer (Crissie Clark) Winfield, Alta.

Ruth, nurse (Mrs. Lloyd Hagglund) Kelowna, B.C.

Wilfrid, farmer (Donna Horney) Nipawin, Sask.

Verdna, nurse (Mrs. Douglas Buchanan) Pincher Creek, Alta.

Lois, housewife (Mrs. Walter Ripway) Rosetown, Sask.

Dorothy, housewife (Mrs. Gerald Palmer) Kelowna.

Garth, pharmacist (Marjorie) Fort St. John, B.C.

Jacob Clearwater died April 5, 1952 and Mrs. Clearwater died March 16, 1954 at Vancouver, they are both buried there.

Three sons joined the armed services; Ralph, the Army; Garth was a wireless navigator in the Air Force and Paul was with in the S.I.S., a branch of the provost core and served in Europe. Previous to his death he was an Inspector for the Highway Traffic Board of Alberta. He died in Red Deer, Alta. in 1955 and is buried at Edmonton.

Almost every member of the family was quite musical and entertained at various functions. Six of the family went to school at Waterfield at the same time. They were Ruth, Wilfrid, Verdun, Lois, Dorothy and Garth. They travelled by horse and toboggan in winter and walked in the summer.

Wilf recalls one time, he and Norman Bevins took a five gallon can of cream seven and a half miles to Armley, over bumpy roads, on their bicycles. The can was supported by a willow stick laid from one bike to the other! They never spilled a drop. The cream was shipped to Sheho.

When Lula was just a little girl, she was kicked by a horse, breaking her jaw. She wanted her mother to put some 'grease' on it. Grease probably meaning vaseline it apparently was a cure all just as band-aids are to our very young children now. They had to drive her to Melfort with a horse and buggy to a doctor there.

One very hot summer day when Wilf was three or four he decided to follow his brothers who were going with the team and wagon to pick roots. Wilf got very tired so he laid down in some tall grass by a slough which was about one-quarter mile from home and fell asleep. He was awakened by some of the family some time later and as he says "they made such a fuss over me, I couldn't understand it". He didn't realize he was lost! When he arrived home he was given a half a cup of warm tea which was a wonderful treat and only given to the small children on very special occasions!

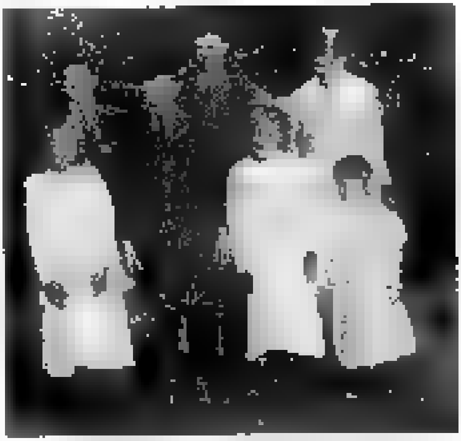
Wilf and I were married in 1944 and farmed until 1960, then because of Wilf's ill health we moved to the hamlet of Carlea. I was postmistress there and ran the store. We retired in 1980 and moved to Nipawin in 1982. We have three children, all married. Lynda, our oldest and Don, our youngest and their families farm in the Nipawin area. Anne lives in Sherwood Park, Alta. and teaches school. We have six surviving grandchildren. We lost a beloved little granddaughter in 1985. She was Anne's two and a half year old daughter.

WILLIAM AND MAGGIE CLOKE

as told by daughters Eva and Sarah

William was born in England in 1880 and immigrated to Canada where he met and married Maggie Mathews of Ontario. Four children: Eleanor (1904), Bill, Jack (John) and Charlie were born before settling in the Silver Stream area in 1907. Three daughters: Sarah (1907), Eva (1910) and Louise (1913) were born in this area.

Maggie Cloke



L to R: Bill, John, Eleanor. Front: Sarah, Charlie, Eva and Louise Cloke.

Their home was a log house, heated with wood which there was an abundance of. Their mail came to Silver Stream and supplies were bought at Barber's Store at Forester. Rain water was collected and in winter ice was cut and put in the ice house for summer use. Washing was done on the good old "wash board".

The children attended Silver Stream School which was two and one half miles away. They usually walked except when it was very cold or lots of snow; then they would be given a ride.

They used to watch out for Pearse's bull. Sarah remembers the boys putting a live mouse into the teacher's desk.

Entertainment remembered was box socials, dances at school, Christmas concerts, skating and sliding on the hill, sometimes using scoop shovels.

Eva and Sarah remember their mother having a big garden and doing a lot of canning. She also did a lot of knitting and took prizes at the Connaught Fair. She made a lot of socks and mitts for the soldiers during the war.

Eleanor married George Cilsby and had four boys and three girls. After George passed away in the 30's she lived in Silver Stream until her son Harold moved to Smokey Burn, Sask. and she lived there also until her death in 1985. She is buried in Carrot River. **Bill** lived in Silver Stream for many years and died April 12, 1964. **John** drowned in the spring breakup in 1921. **Charlie** died on April 23, 1939. Sarah married Alf Hanson and had three girls and two boys. They reside in Aylsham. Eva married George Dobson. (see Dobson history) **Lottie** married Eldon Tilk and had four boys and one girl. She lived in Oshawa, Ont. until her death.

Their parents lived in Silver Stream area till their death, Father in 1927 and Mother in the late 40's.

GEORGE ARTHUR COCKHEAD

submitted by Roy Nicklen

George Cockhead was the oldest brother of Mrs. A. E. Nicklen of Armley and one of the first of the Nicklen clan to homestead at Armley. He took up the NE 6-48-14 W2, which is the present site of Armley townsite and rail siding.

After building a good size log cabin on his land he helped his brother-in-law, Ted Nicklen, build his log cabin. He went back to working in the logging camps and sawmills east of Tisdale. He was a saw filer at Burrows, Man., east of Hudson Bay Junction.

George eventually went back to Portage la Prairie, Man. where he married and they had a daughter. After selling his homestead to A. E. Nicklen they left Portage La Prairie for England and joined the Imperial Army.

George was killed at the battle of Lens in France shortly before the end of World War I.

ALLAN DOUGLAS COCKHEAD

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Allan Cockhead was born Sept. 20, 1897 in Middlesex, England and came to Armley from London, England and stayed with his sister and brother-in-law, A. E. Nicklen. He worked for several farmers in the Nipawin and Ravine Bank area. He took up a homestead on the NW 5-48-14 W2 in 1914. In 1917, he joined the Canadian Armed Forces and got as far as England when the war ended. He returned to Canada but decided farming was not for him. He sold his land to A. E. Nicklen, then returned to England where he married. He has since passed away.

HARRY COLE

as told by neighbors

Harry was born in Capelle, Ont. in 1886. Before coming to this area he had farmed at Tisdale, Sask. He owned the SE 22-48-14 W2 from 1922 to 1943. He farmed Mrs. Perkins' land.

Harry Cole, in Burnaby, 1946

He was a quiet man, a bachelor, who attended social functions in Carlea. He had a friend, Ed Clay. One neighbor remembers that he could start a fire in his cook stove and have a meal cooking in very short order. He moved into Carlea for a while and around 1943 he moved to British Columbia and died at Burnaby.

MILDRED (MARTIN) COLLARD

I arrived in the fall of 1931 with my parents, from the dust bowl of Ardath. They commenced farming in the Armley School District.

I rode to school in a toboggan the first year and a van the next. In spring when the water was high we rode on a stoneboat but once footing was safe for the horses we rode horseback until it became too cold. In later years we used a buggy or cart. I have the fondest memories of my school years. History I excelled in but math was my

downfall. Some students regard history in this light:

History is a murderer, just you wait and see.
First it killed the explorers, now it's killing me.
If the floods would reach too high and I might drown and die
I'd stand upon the history books because they seem so dry.

Author unknown

We had excellent teachers who were interested in each student as they taught grades I to VIII and supervised as well as helping correspondence students in grades IX and X. Our one-room school was packed by parents and friends as the students put on their Christmas concert. This was the highlight of the year. Henry Boxall and I finished grade X by correspondence. I completed my schooling in Pontrilas. There were no graduation exercises, just the receiving of the provincial department diploma a month after the June exams. It was a great highlight in a student's life of a task well done.

While in public school, students used to spend a night or weekend in each others homes; this was much enjoyed. Mrs. Swanson gave me my first Bible which has been my guide through life.

After grade XII I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute, then located south of Carlea. I then entered Moose Jaw School of Nursing and obtained my RN. Upon refusal for foreign missions, I devoted most of the next 15 years to a nursing career in Nipawin, Flin Flon, Moose Jaw and ended it in Brandon, Man. It was wonderful to see patients get well and return home, especially proud moms and dads walking out with a new little one in their arms. Sometimes there were tears when as many as three would pass away in one night. Nursing also had it's amusing times. One April Fool's day it was extremely quiet in Nipawin Hospital. Several of us rigged up a dummy in a bed, then called the assistant undertaker as Jim Coventry was away. He came rushing over during visiting hours to remove the body. Upon discovering the dummy he grabbed me, threw me on the stretcher, threatened to take me to the morgue and rushed along the corridors to the front doors. There I escaped.

The most important event in my life was my marriage to Richard Collard, from Iroquois, Ont., on Dec. 18, 1956. We set up a happy Christian home in Flin Flon, Man. He was a surveyor for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. The following year he took his grade XII at Caronport, Sask. and I worked at Moose Jaw General Hospital. In July, 1958 James was born there and we returned to Flin Flon. In 1963 we moved to a farm north of Brandon.

Back row L to R, Audrey, Jamie, Elaine. Front: Mildred, Gordon, James and Richard Collard.

James was an avid reader. He often seemed bored in school. Once his dad offered him a pig to encourage him to do his work well. One day in school several boys decided to beat up on him. His sister, Elaine, came on the scene, took definite exception to the fight, pulled off her shoe and beat up on the offenders. They retreated in haste to the boys bathroom but Elaine, not daunted, raced in after them and whaled them. James was taking a computor course and working summers at the mining Company in Flin Flon where he was put to work on their computors. He took his pre-masters in Computor Science and graduated on the honor roll. He is now working in Calgary for a firm that does computor aid design and manufacturing. James is a Christian.

Audrey (1960) was born in Flin Flon. She is a good student and tutored a floundering grade XII classmate. She graduated from Winnipeg Bible College, has her Bachelor of Education and a special course as a deaf and hearing impaired consultant. She was an exchange student to England, toured Europe and sent me to Europe for two weeks as a Mother's Day gift. She is posted in Thompson, Man. and flies to northern schools where she instructs teachers and parents on communication with the hearing impaired.

Elaine (1963) was born in Flin Flon. She had eye problems from the word go and had double eye surgery at four years old. She has to wear glasses the rest of her life. When young she detested them and left them in cow stalls, under

trees, her pillow or anywhere but on her face. She married Albert Reinke, formerly of Lost River, west of Pontrilas, Sask., in 1985. She is a gifted letter writer and enjoys working with children and the elderly.

Lorne (1964) was born in Brandon. He found school hard but has great determination. He graduated from Bible School at Pambrun, Sask. He enjoys preaching and plans to be a missionary. He is engaged to a girl from Edmonton and they plan to marry in 1987. He works at Gainers in Edmonton.

Gordon is 14 months younger than Lorne. They were constantly together and in mischief most of the time, their older sisters often the target. The school teacher said they needed to attend Sunday School and church for the pranks they played all week. Gordon is taking Power Engineering in Winnipeg. He is very fond of children and animals. Being witty, he keeps the household in an uproar.

Dick works at Camp Shilo as a stationary engineer. We raise chickens and turkeys on the side. Last summer when the children were home we killed 1300 chickens and 175 turkeys. Gordon said he never wanted to see another one.

As a hobby, Dick has started into bees which he finds most fascinating. He is also keen about hunting with his boys. Dick is a devoted husband and father.

For nearly 25 years we have been care providers for clients from the mental hospital. At present we have two elderly men. One has been with us over 20 years; the other is a disabled war veteran.

We are active in the Baptist Church in Brandon and our lives are very busy. With God at the head of our home we have enjoyed happy, fruitful lives.

BETH ADELE (GENTNER) COLLIER

submitted by her mother Julia Gentner

Beth Adele Gentner was born in Carrot River on Oct. 19, 1937. Her parents are Julia and Gordon Gentner and her two brothers are Wayne and Brian.

Beth received her education at Lobelia rural school and Carrot River High School. She attended Teacher's College and her first school was Waterfield at which she taught in the fall of 1956.

She lived in the teacherage and found all the people in her district friendly and helpful. Later she decided to take a business course at Robertson's in Saskatoon and then did office work at the Co-op.

She married in 1959 and they adopted two children, **Paul** and **Leanne**. She led a happy life until cancer ravaged her body and she passed away on Nov. 7, 1982

WILLIAM (BILLY) CONNELL

submitted by daughters Jessie and Mary

William Connell was born in Dasbridge, Scotland July 1, 1877, the son of James and Sarah Connell. He came to Canada in 1906 and filed on a homestead in the New Osgoode area. Later this became Silver Stream School District. He lived on this homestead, NW 6-47-13 W2, until 1911.

He was in partnership with Harold Eastman in a store in Tisdale, before which he broke land, planted crops, worked in lumber camps in winter and built a new house in 1907. Connell Creek, located east of New Osgoode, was named for Billy Connell.

In August, 1915 he married Lillian, daughter of Emma and Edward Ernest Street. Lillian was born in Oldham, England in 1883 and came to Canada in 1912 on the "Teutonic" to homestead east of Codette with her mother and brothers, Charles and Ted Street.

Billy and Lillian moved to Old Nipawin where he opened a general store.

The Connells had three children; Lillian Jessie, William Charles (Bud), and Mary Enid. All three children were christened by Rev. Robert Young, who had also married their parents. Jessie and Bud walked one and half miles to Old Nipawin School each day until the family moved to the New Nipawin one in 1924, where Billy moved his store. Grandfather James Connell lived with the family for a number of years until his death in 1934

Mr. and Mrs. Connell were very active in community affairs and were charter members of the Nipawin OES and Masonic Lodge. He had originally joined the Masonic Lodge in Scotland.

Their hobbies included curling, fishing and gardening. Mrs. Connell will be remembered for her artistic paintings. Billy continued to operate his business until 1946 when they retired to Vancouver. Shortly after, he was involved in a car accident and passed away, from injuries sustained, in 1946.

Mrs. Connell continued to live in Vancouver. She enjoyed good health in her retirement years. She passed away in January, 1967.

Jessie graduated from Winnipeg General

Hospital in 1940 and worked there until 1945. She joined the RCAF as a nursing sister and was stationed in British Columbia. Following the war she was an operating room nurse at the Vancouver General and Shaughnessy Hospitals. In 1959 she married Melvin J. Rotzeen of Kelvington, Sask. Mel passed away after a brief illness in January, 1985 in Mesa, Arizona. Three children from a previous marriage were left. Melba married to Don Little of Regina have two children, Melanie and Jeff. Marlene married to Jim Bogart of Ottawa have one daughter, Heather. Son Glen and wife Maxine of Thompson, Man. have two children, Patty and Bradley.

Bud attended Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. and joined the RCAF; he went overseas where he became a Squadron Leader. In 1952 he married Vivian Bell of Bjorkdale, Sask. and worked as an engineer in British Columbia. They have two children; Gary who has one daughter and lives in Vancouver and Janice has one son and lives in Surrey, B.C. At present Bud is a patient in Shaughnessy Hospital.

Mary attended college in Guelph, Ont. and graduated in 1941. She worked for T.C.A. in Toronto and Singer in Vancouver. She married Walter Simmers, formerly of Nipawin, in 1945. They have two children; Bonnie married to Frank Skubel and with their two daughters live in Surrey. Bill and wife, Pam Simmers, live also in Surrey with their two daughters.

DALTON CONRON

I, Dalton Alexander Guy, was born June 14, 1920 in Feversham, Ont., the second son of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my younger brother Alvin and I came west to live with our aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Van Blaricum. Mrs. Van Blaricum was my father's sister and Aunt Margaret made a home for us on their homestead three miles west of Armley.

I received all my schooling at Manlius School #2956, a rural school with a large enrollment and one teacher for eight or nine grades. It was heated by a large wood furnace in one corner and the boys cloakroom was piled high with firewood. Winter time always meant frozen ink, but a hot cup of cocoa at lunch time was a treat.

After school days were over I spent 17 years on the farm with Uncle Norman and then started on my own on rented land. In 1947 I married Evelyn Webster of Choiceland and we had two children; Leslie Jan. 26, 1949 and Diane Aug. 1, 1951.

Dalton, Les, Diane and Evelyn Conron 1954

It was hard to eke out a living on the farm. For five years I worked for the R.M. of Connaught driving a cat and working at road building. In 1967 I went to work for Art Lenz at Nipawin again in the construction field and stayed there for six years. Walter Rosenberger took over the business and he became my employer for the next seven years. It was during this time I had heart surgery. When he disposed of the outfit, I worked for a short time with Magnus Construction from Tisdale.

Following this I went to Prince George, B.C., where I worked at various jobs. I still reside in Prince George.

Leslie married Elaine Tomasiak and they have two children; Chris born in 1975 and Deana born in 1980, both in Prince George. They are now living in Armley and Les drives a truck for Trail Rite Flexdecks in Tisdale.

Diane married Albert Horwath Nov. 11, 1976 and they live with their three children; Melinda, Dwayne and Darrell in Prince George.

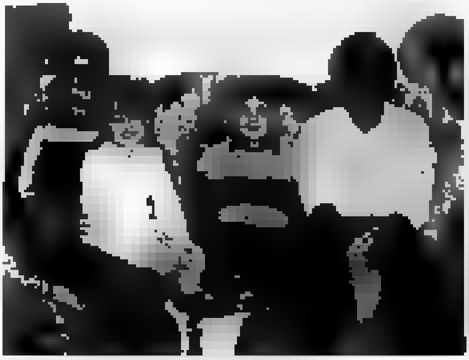
LES CONRON FAMILY

I, Leslie Earl Conron, was born on Jan. 26, 1949, to Dalton and Evelyn (nee Webster) Con-

ron, at the Nipawin Union Hospital in Nipawin, Sask. I attended Mambus School from 1955 to 1962, grades I through VII. From 1962 to 1967 I attended Ridgedale School, grades VIII thru X. I took two years in grade IX and two years in grade X. It took awhile but I got my 12 years in at school. In the summer holidays of 1965 and 1966 I worked for Tom Innes on the farm.

After school, I worked the first summer on an elevator repair crew for United Grain Growers in 1967. For the next few summers I worked on road construction; for Healey Construction in 1968 and 1969 and for Lang Construction in 1970. My Dad and I worked together knocking down bush with a big ball and chain at Hazel Dell community pasture and then worked on Highway #55, Smeaton to Foxford.

In the winter of 1971, January to April, my cousin Alvin Harker, got me a job working out of Flin Flon, Man. We worked for Hudson Bay Exploration and Development. I will never forget my first airplane ride. After we were in the air, Alvin told me we might have to set up our tent before we could go to bed. He was right, we got out of the plane and the pilot threw out our tent. It was about 30 degrees below Fahrenheit and the oil burner that was there didn't want to work; it went out during the night. I just crawled further into the sleeping bag and pretended not to be awake in the morning. Well, Alvin had to get up and light the stove. I would have gone home but it was too far to walk. The next thing was to go to work and once they got you out there you had to work. We were what they called "chaining grids," which were about 4000 feet long and about two thousand feet wide and every 200 feet there was a crew that went and cut lines through the bush. We had to go out and put stakes every 100 feet on the line. The measuring was done with a 100 foot tape. I learnt how to walk on snowshoes. One time I was sent out to lay what they called a loop. I had a back pack of insulated black wire that weighed about 70 pounds. All I had was my snowshoes and a compass. This loop was to be paced off and the compass used to go straight. I came to a hill so thought I would do a little skiing. When I reached the bottom I had about three feet of snow on top of me. It took awhile to get myself out. When I got back to the camp everybody had finished supper and just coming to look for me. I just walked into the tent, took off my boots and snowshoes together and went to bed. We averaged between five and eight miles a day on our snowshoes.



Barb, Deana, Chris and Les Cowton 1986

In the summer of 1971 I worked for Potts Construction. I worked on the highway on each side of the new Nipawin bridge and later was sent up to work on the lagoon for the Pulp Mill in Prince Albert. That was a stinky job. Working on construction I travelled all over Saskatchewan. Where ever we moved the buggies had to be driven. Everyone of the operators had to pull bunkhouses, cookhouses, water tanks, etc.

In November of 1971, I went to British Columbia with Allan Flemming and his sister, Gloria, both formerly of Pontrilas. When I arrived there, I went to see Alvin McCullough who was living with Gene and Dean Hamel in Surrey, B.C. I got a job working with Ray Hamel and stayed with Ray and his wife Joyce. I often went over to visit with Gene, Dean, Alvin and Margie.

After New Year's of 1972, I went by bus up to Fort St. John, B.C. I worked that winter with Hertz Construction. This took me north just about to Old Crow and Inuvik, N.W.T. which was north of the Arctic Circle. I had gone up there to operate a cat. When I arrived there, I found out the foreman was the same man that Dad had when he worked for Hertz in the winter of 1966. I came back home in the spring and had a few jobs here and there. In September of 1972 I went out to Prince George, B.C., where I lived for the next 10 years.

In April, 1973 I married Kathy Kneller of Bjorkdale and was divorced in November, 1978. I worked for Taillefer Construction, making roof trusses, from May, 1973 to Christmas. Art Taillefer and Alvin McCullough were the owners.

In January, 1974 I started truck driving for Len Meronuk, Len's Trailer Towing out of

Prince George. I worked for him, hauling house trailers until October, 1978, then went to Calgary and worked for Alberta Gas Trunk Lines hauling heavy equipment until Christmas, then to Fort St. John and worked on construction. We were building oil leases for oil rigs to set up and drill on. I went back to Prince George in the spring of 1979. I didn't know Len had that way about him. Len found out that I was in town and asked me to make one trip for him as he was short a driver. Well, that one trip worked out to be six months work. In November I quit again.

In July, 1979 I met Elaine Dallow (nee Tomuszak) and her son Christopher. Deana Leigh was born June 16, 1980. Elaine and I were married July 18, 1981 and I later adopted Chris.

The next year I had a job delivering meat in Prince George for Circle F Transport and drove for Mean Construction hauling heavy equipment.

In 1980, after Deana was born, I hauled logs for Syl Mieser until November. Well again, Len found out I wasn't working. Would I take one trip? Well that one trip worked out to be until February, 1982 when I quit again. I went to Edmonton to drive Kenburn Oil Field Service. I was to haul oil rig equipment to Texas, U.S.A. I made one trip that took a month. I spent 11 days in Houston, Texas doing nothing but waiting for a load to come home with. I also discovered that you don't phone home and tell your wife that you are sitting out on a lawn chair, drinking a cool one and getting a sunburn. She, Elaine, was sitting at home in Prince George with about 14 inches of fresh snow in the drive way. When I got back to Edmonton I didn't have work until after the May long weekend. I phoned Tom Jones and asked if he needed help on the farm. He said yes but didn't know what the pay was like. I didn't care, it was work and being me, had to come back and do some farming.

I got on with Tisdale Dehy for the month of June, 1982, then went to work for Lay's Transport delivering to Nipawin. In August I got a job driving truck for R. & T. Holdings hauling silage to the Co-op Dehy in Zenon Park and hauled bales until the end of November. In the spring of 1983 I worked for Tom and Rod York on the dairy farm. In August I worked on road construction again for Magnus Construction from Tisdale. Then in January of 1984, I started driving truck for Trail-Rite Flatdecks Ltd. of Tisdale. I'm presently still working there.

Christopher, in grade V and Deana in kindergarten, are presently attending school at Ridgedale. Chris has played hockey in Ridgedale and Zenon Park. Deana figure skates in Ridgedale also. In the summer months Chris enjoys playing baseball for teams in Tisdale and both enjoy the use of the swimming facilities in Tisdale also.

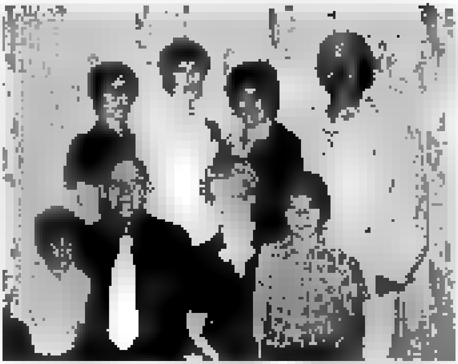
I remember some of my childhood days. A lot of those years were spent living across the road from Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jones and Tommy. I used to go over and bake cakes, cookies and puddings for Mrs. Jones. I can remember driving tractor for Tom, digging post holes while Tom ran the power post hole digger. I was either four or five at the time. I would say for me being that age, Tom was a pretty trusting guy. When meal time came Tom and I would see who could eat the fastest so we could get the lemon slice out of the pears that Mrs. Jones canned.

I think I received a lot of spankings but there are only two I can remember real clear. When Tom and his dad were putting in the pilings for the bridge, my mother told me I couldn't go over there, but I stole across and stood on the hill to watch. Well, Mom came along with a red willow and chased me all the way home. Another time was before I was going to school. I started the pickup up when Dad and Mom were doing chores. I drove it back and forth in the drive way. When Dad and Mom came from doing chores I was hiding behind the old ice house. Dad found me. I guess I started driving truck early in life.

I used to spend a lot of time over at Grandma and Grandpa Van Blaricum's. I would either walk or ride my bicycle and pick up beer bottles in the ditches. At that time bottles were only one cent a piece.

ALVIN THOMAS HORTON CONRON

I was born at Feversham, Ont. on June 21, 1924, youngest of three sons of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum (Mrs. VanBlaricum was my father's sister), brought me out to their homestead, three miles west of Armley. My schooling was taken at Manlius School #2956. I spent three years in the Army from November, 1943 to October, 1946, with two years overseas. For approximately five years I was lineman for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone. In 1949 I married Evelyn Kindrat from the Riverstone/Ridgedale District. We have three daughters:



Back: Pamela, Tania Coulter, Gloria, Dennis Bowerman. Front: Arden Bowerman, Alan and Evelyn Coulter and Dereck Bowerman.

Gloria, the eldest, born in 1952, is married to Dennis Bowerman, the youngest son of Gar and Hazel Bowerman from the Florentine/Tisdale District. They have two sons, Dereck age 10 and Arden age eight, and are living on a farm out of Tisdale.

Pamela, born in 1962, and **Tania** born in 1964 are unmarried and working in Tisdale.

In 1963 we moved to Tisdale where I was employed in the Post Office, and have remained there ever since.

DUDLEY COOK

Dudley came to Canada from England in 1905 and settled on the SW 2-48-14-W2. He is remembered as quite a character.

There is one story of him out running a rabbit. He used to put a long log of wood in his stove and as it burned off, he would push the log in a little farther. One time, Dudley was out working his land when he noticed his shack on fire. The story goes on to say that as Dudley was running back to the shack, a rabbit got in his way. His comment was, "Get out of the way for someone who knows how to run".

Dudley moved to Tisdale and ran a livery barn during World War I. He is thought to have eventually gone back to England.

FRED COOPER

submitted by friends

Fred, a bachelor, homesteaded the SW 22-48-15-W2 in about 1913. He was a very small man, born in England. He was a great trapper who spent a lot of time in the outdoors to supplement his income. A friend, Billy Roberts, lived with him for a time.

In 1928 he worked in Pete Sly's sawmill in the New Osgoode area. He also worked in Saunder's Store both in Arnley and Ridgedale. He was cared for by Mrs. Elizabeth Baird and Billy Roberts in Ridgedale while ill with paralytic arthritis. Later he was cared for at St. Hubert Mission at Whitewood, Sask. where he passed away.

Fred was, we would say today, a character, if there ever was one. He chose to make his living by working for others. He admitted he didn't have what it takes to be a homesteader. He was quite happy with his three meals a day and never complained about the tasks assigned him, big or small.

Mr. Nix had the food, but not the money to keep him, but by agreement Fred could cut wood or hay when he wasn't pressed for time doing work for Mr. Nix and what he got in cash for his labors seemed to please him to no end.

January thaw time wasn't to be sniffed at, it gave a nice break to the long cold winter. Fred was trying to repair his winter combinations, but it was hopeless. He refused to patch the patches; he would have to get some new underwear — both suits were shot. So he packaged both suits and sent them back to Eaton's with a note saying he didn't think that these came up to the usual "Stanfield's" quality. This really brought results because Eatons sent two new suits, and a note saying they hoped these would meet with his approval. (It was this policy that made Eaton's the large organization it is today).

WILLIAM COULTER

submitted by Tink and Rae Coulter

Our father, William B. J. Coulter, was born in Neepawa, Man. Nov. 8, 1885, the only son of Catherine and James Coulter. There were nine daughters also born to this union.

In 1910 he made the decision to come north to Tisdale, Sask. He settled in the Leather River District. In 1911 he homesteaded NE 21-48-14-W2, land north of Arnley. In 1912 he married Annie Beatrice Boxall, daughter of Henry and Mary Grace (Pearse) Boxall. Our oldest brother, **Earle**, was born in 1913 in the hospital at Tisdale. The rest of the family, in order of birth, **James**, **Eldred**, **Marie** (see Cecil Simons history), **Ross**, **Rae** and **Pearl** (see Pearl Moir history) were born at our homestead four and one half miles north

William and Annie Coulter on their wedding day, 1917

of Armley with Mrs. John Breadner or Mrs. Ramsden as midwife. Pearl, the youngest, was born on Dec. 17, 1922.

The nearest neighbor was a bachelor, Ben Pipher and later William Boxall, Art Bishop, Paul Morant and the Breadners. One of the first things organized was a beef ring with Jack Gee as butcher.

Our mother passed away in 1925, giving birth to twins, who died as well. Our mother was 33 years of age when she passed away. Our oldest brother, Earle, and my father, raised us children, seven of us, ages three to 12 years.

In 1926 a stubble fire got out of control a mile and a half west of our place, and due to a brisk wind it very quickly swept across the stubble and into our yard. Our barn with pigs, chickens and three horses was lost in the fire. Of our possessions, all we managed to save was our house and a Model T Ford car. The car we managed to push, with the help of the starter, out to the road. Our father, who was breaking land a mile away, had the keys in his pocket.

In 1930 Father sold the land to Jack Kingsley and we moved to a vacant house which was situated on a neighbor's land. This move necessitated a four and one half mile walk to and from school. We attended Armley School until 1934 when Dad bought one quarter of land in the Connell Creek District, 13½ miles east of Arborfield. He purchased this land from William (Bill) Hunter who was the station agent at Armley.

In 1934 the younger children, Eldred (Tink), Ross, Marie, Rae and Pearl, loaded everything we owned on two wagons and left for the Connell Creek District. The wagons were pulled by a model D John Deere and a team of horses. The tractor had steel wheels. We left one day and arrived the following day. Pearl and I took the rest of our schooling at Connell Creek.

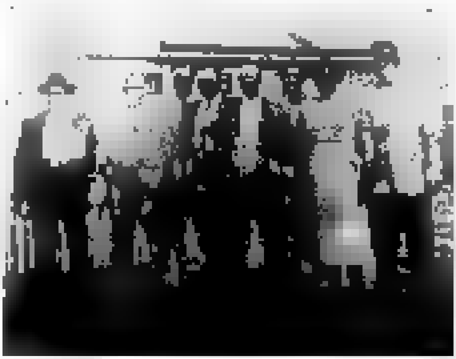
There were supposed to be 30 acres broken on this land in order to prove up on your homestead. However the land actually broken was approximately 15 acres. The rest of the land was large poplar and spruce trees. We cut the spruce trees and sawed them into lumber at Wetzel's mill. Dad traded tractors with Grenville Rourke. His was in better shape than ours in spite of having been burned in a fire. Grenville gave us parts, at cost, and room in his garage and we repaired it. We borrowed a large steam engine chain with rings in both ends and pulled the stumps from the land. This procedure involved much cutting of the roots with an axe. To hew a living out of this land required a lot of sweat and hard work.

Dad farmed until 1950 when he retired and moved to Arborfield. He passed away there and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

EARLE COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Earle was born Aug. 25, 1913. He married Esther Baillie of Connell Creek. They had two children, **Maureen** and **Murray**. Maureen was born in 1946. She is married to Larry Hunter of Ottawa. He is an RCMP member. They have a



Bill Coulter family: L to R: Bill, Earle, Jim, Tink, Rae, Marie, Pearl and Ross.

daughter, Carrie (1973) and a son, Jeffery (1975). Murray was born in 1949. He married Claire Larvick of Moosedale District and they reside on the farm at Connell Creek. They have a daughter, Connie (1969) and a son, Gregory (1972).

Earle and Esther moved to Nipawin in 1981. Earle passed away with a heart attack on April 25, 1984. Esther was ill with cancer and passed away on Jan. 3, 1985. They are both buried at Jordan River Cemetery.

JIM COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Jim was born on Sept. 14, 1914. He married Evelyn Freeborn of Carrot River. They had the Imperial Oil dealership there and also farmed. They later purchased the Avenue Hotel in Nipawin, in the early 60's. They sold it and moved to Langley, B.C. in the 70's. They had two daughters and a son. **Maryann** was born in 1953 and married Ken Stewart of Nipawin. They have two sons, Shane (1971) and Spencer (1985). They live in Langley where Ken is a welder. **Barry** was born in 1954. He is a professional dancing instructor. **Tracene**, born in 1963, also lives in Langley.

HENRY E. (TINK) COULTER

submitted by Gloria Arneson

Dad, Henry Eldred, was born Dec. 30, 1915 at NE 20-48-14-W2, third son of William and Annie Coulter. Dad has always been known as "Tink". That nickname was given to him at an early age by his mother. He was very mischievous and she called him her little "Tinker". He went to school at Armley and completed grade VIII. Then he went to work for his grandfather, Henry Boxall, in the Fern Glen District. While he was working there he met Mom, Hazel Mae, only daughter of Orville and Vernice Wells of Runciman.

Mom was born May 25, 1917 at Blucher, near Saskatoon, the oldest child, with five younger brothers. Mom went to school at Fern Glen and completed her grade XI by correspondence. Then she went to Saskatoon Marvel Beauty Salon to get her degree in beauty culture.

On Oct. 25, 1938, Dad and Mom were married at Tisdale by the late Rev. Smith. The first few months Dad and Mom worked for Duncan Herbert, then later they moved to Jordan River District, east of Arborfield, to farm with Grandpa Coulter and Dad's brothers. Here they lived in two bins pulled together. It was here they were blessed with their first child, a daughter, **Marlene Berilyn**, born Sept. 26, 1939.

Tink Coulter family. L to R: Gloria, Gerald, Brian, Heather and Marina. Seated: Tink and Hazel 48th anniversary, Oct. 25, 1986.

In 1941 Dad, Mom and Marlene moved to Levack, Ont. near Sudbury and Dad worked for International Nickel Co. of Canada. It was while they were here that **Gerald Eldred** was born, June 5, 1942.

They were not to have their first daughter. It was Christmas of 1942 when Marlene became ill with leukemia. She was in and out of hospital until May 27, 1943 when she passed away. She is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

I, **Gloria Mae**, arrived April 20, 1945 in Sudbury. That same summer, due to Dad's health, we left Ontario and came to farm in the Armley District. We lived first in Alf Bloham's house and then on the farm formerly owned by Cecil Simons. It is now owned by Jack Boxall.

Here, on May 24, 1948, **Brian Albert** was born at Tisdale. It was this year that Dad bought his first brand new vehicle, a Mercury one ton truck.

We always had cattle, a few milk cows, pigs, chickens and turkeys for our own use. Mom always planted a large garden. Dad did custom breaking with a John Deere tractor on steel, and a breaking plow.

To supplement the income Mom was secretary-treasurer of Armley School Board, janitor of the school and caretaker of the yard. The teachers boarded with us. Some of these were Donelda Scott (Seckinger) and John Denyluk. Gerald started Armley School with Miss Scott as his teacher.

In 1951 we left the Armley District as Dad had bought Grandpa and Grandma Wells' farm in the Runciman area. We were close to Fern Glen School and teachers again boarded with us. Among them was Miss Mary Wright from Ridgedale, a real special person whom we all loved. She always helped Mom and was excellent with my younger sisters.

Heather Jewell was born Oct. 27, 1952 and **Maxine Ellen** two years later on July 28. Both were born at Tisdale.

Brian and I both started school at Fern Glen but the school closed at Christmas in 1955. Gerald, Brian and I started catching the school bus out at the highway. Heather and Maxine took all their schooling at Tisdale. Heather graduated in 1970 and Maxine in 1972.

In 1959, on the former Fern Glen School site, Dad and Mom had their new home built. It was these years that Dad became very active in the community. He became councillor of the R.M. of Connaught, division three for 15 years and later served as Reeve from 1975 to 84. He was on the board of Fern Glen Rural Telephone Company, Tisdale Credit Union and also the Tisdale Hospital Board for a number of years.

Mom is a life time member of the St. Pauls United Church Women and also a member of the Order of Eastern Star in Tisdale.

On July 20, 1963 Gerald married Alma Shirley Belle Dunkley, born Jan. 14, 1943. Shirley was from the Florentine District, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunkley. Their three children are Leanne Marie, born June 25, 1966, Lanette Marlene, Nov. 29, 1968 and Timothy Dean, May 5, 1970. They attended Tisdale schools. Leanne graduated in 1984. Lanette is in grade XII and Tim grade X. They live on the farm in the Runciman district.

On Mom and Dad's 25th anniversary, Oct. 25, 1963, I married Orval Arneson of the Silver Stream District. We have four children, Joy, Todd, Janice, and Troy. See Orval Arneson history.

On July 3, 1971 Brian married Beverley Donna Mae Reese, born July 5, 1952, the second daughter of Mrs. Bertha Reese and the late Nelson Reese of Leacross. Two children were born, Marlene Mae on Sept. 7, 1973 and Colin David on Sept. 1, 1974. Marlene is in grade IX and Colin in grade VI at Tisdale. Brian and the children live on the farm at Runciman. He and Beverley are divorced.

Heather married Theodore Franklin (Ted) Reese who was born July 14, 1949, second son of Mrs. Bertha Reese. They were married on Valentine's Day in 1971 and farm in the Leacross district.

Maxine married James Everett Sisson on Sept. 2, 1972. Everett was born May 26, 1952, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sisson of Armley. They have four children, Roxanne Hazel, born Dec. 16, 1974, Evan Ben, Jan. 12, 1977, Rachelle Heather, May 3, 1980 and Gavin Glenn, Oct. 4, 1984. Everett and Maxine reside on an acreage east of Tisdale. Their children attend school in Tisdale. Everett is in partnership in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge.

Dad and Mom reside on the farm and enjoy travelling. Mom keeps busy making quilts and Dad helps the boys in seeding and harvest.

ROSS COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Ross was born on May 3, 1919. He was in the RCAF in Ontario. He married Alice Weese of Arborfield. They owned a garage and service station in Jordan River District and later had the Massey Ferguson dealership in Arborfield. They moved to Tisdale for a few years, then to Rose Valley where they owned and operated the hotel for a number of years. They sold it and now farm there. They have three children, **Bill, Bob and Linda**. Bill, born in 1947, is married to Carolyn Botchart and they have three children, Jamie, (1974), Lindsay (1977) and Justin (1979). Bill is employed in computer business in Calgary. Bob, born in 1954, operates a service station he purchased in Rose Valley, from his Uncle Rae. Linda, born in 1959, is married to Michael Martin and they reside in Saskatoon. They have two children Brennan (1981) and Ashley (1983).

RAE IVAN COULTER

In 1941 I, Rae, who had been on the farm at Connell Creek, decided to try something else and went to Sudbury, Ont. to work in the mines. Eldred (Tink) and Hazel (Wells) were married and were working there along with Ross. I worked on the surface at the start at 35¢ per hour. I did not weigh enough to go underground. Eventually I operated the crusher underground for 55¢ an hour. I came back home in 1942 as my father offered me a deal to farm with him since he was getting up in years.

In November 1942 I married Mary A. Hyde of Moosedale, Sask. and we lived on the farm along

with my father for a while. He eventually bought a house in Arborfield and in 1952 I purchased the land from him. Finally we were on our own.

I worked at Sandy Stevenson's mill for several winters while Mary stayed on the farm, milking cows, caring for the animals as well as our two girls. It was necessary for me to work in order to finance the farming operation.

My brother Jim and I farmed together from 1952 until 1959. He had bought seven quarters of land from Cliff Clagett of Carrot River and bought all new machinery to farm which was a real treat for me to operate. Jim also operated Imperial Oil, as agent in Carrot River for 19 years. In 1959 Jim had enough of farming. He sold the land and machinery.

My brother Ross purchased the Massey Harris firm from Hans Magnus in Arborfield and I worked for him and farmed the land after hours for a while. Following this I worked at the Co-op in Arborfield for a period of time. During this time we bought a house in Arborfield (1960) and left the farm.

I noticed an advertisement for a manager and mechanic at a service station which had just been completed. Henry Schweitzer and Vernon Eklund came and interviewed me and decided to hire me. I worked for the Archerwill Co-operative Association for eight years which I enjoyed a lot. The working conditions were excellent and the people of Archerwill were simply super.

In the meantime Ross and Alice, along with Uncle Jack Boxall, purchased the Rose Valley Hotel. When the Imperial Oil Garage and service station came up for sale, Ross convinced me that we should buy the garage and I would operate it. I left my job at Archerwill and Ross and I were partners until 1976 when I purchased his share. I operated the service station until 1982 when I sold to Ross's son, Robert Coulter. I still own and operate the tow truck as this gives me something to do.

Back: Bill and Bev Radke, Bea, Jodene and Earl Bjerland. Seated: Brad Radke, Ray and Mary Coulter, John Bjerland, taken on Ray and Mary's 40th Anniversary. Alain and Tammy Boutin — inset.

Our two girls are married and have children. **Beverley Anne** married William (Bill) Radke of Carrot River and they have two children. Their elder, Tammy, married Alain Boutin of Domremy, in December, 1985 in Las Vegas. Their son, Bradley, is taking his grade XII. Bill and Bev live in Prince Albert where Bill works at the pulp mill.

Beatrice married Earl Bjerland and they farm four miles north of Rose Valley. They have two adopted children, Jonathan (11) and Jodene (five).

I belong to the Arborfield Elks Lodge #319 which I joined in 1954 and served as exalted ruler from 1961 to 1963. I joined the Masonic Lodge in Arborfield #206, G.R.S. AF and AM in 1961 and attend both lodges as much as possible.

PETER COURT FAMILY

Peter Court was born in Austria in 1887. Ten years later he immigrated to the United States and subsequently moved to Canada, first settling in Canora, Sask. It was in Manitoba on Feb. 26, 1916 that he married Ann Wasylenczuk. She was born in Poland in November, 1899. She came to Canada as a young girl. Following their marriage they moved to Hinsdale, Montana for a few years. In the 1930's they returned to Canada to farm in the Armley area. They also lived in the New Osgoode District before moving to Tisdale. Peter and four sons left Tisdale in 1946 to make their home in Kinistino, Sask.

Two sons, Nicholas and John were born in Hinsdale, Montana. Nick married Elsie Ukrainetz from Tisdale. They had six children. Robert, who married Joyce Mack, has three sons. Ronald married Wendy Breiter from Weldon, Sask. and they have a son and daughter. Linda is married to Bill Hryciw and they have a family of three. These families all live in Prince Albert, Sask., also another younger brother Jim. He is not married. Donna and Charlie Frisskaw and two children live on a farm at Tisdale. The youngest son, Jack, is at Tisdale as well. Elsie lives there now too. Nick died in 1980.

John, who died in 1979, was married to Hazel Johnson from Kinistino. Their children are Colleen living in Vancouver, B.C., Wayne in Saskatoon, Sask. and Beverly is married to Malcolm McLean and lives in Melfort. Joanne lives in Prince Albert.

Bill married Pearle Court. They have four sons. Ralph married to Gladys Hourie have two children, Terry and Todd, who are at home. These all live in Kinistino. Bill Jr. is living at Raymore, Sask. Another son, Larry, from Bill's first marriage, lives at Birch Hills, Sask. on a farm. He is married to Kathy Jones and they have two children.

Mike married Faye Christianson from Kinistino and they have a son Bryan married to Susan Fludell. They have a daughter, Barbara, who is married to Stanley Robinson from Weldon.

Calvin was a twin but his brother Clifford died when only seven years old. He lives in Kinistino also.

Nellie married Curt Oglestone and they live at Perdue, Sask. Their children are Janet married to Doug Greenwood, they have a family of three. Debbie and Lori live in Saskatoon. Kenny lives in Regina and Keith is at home and does the farming.

Peter died in 1956 and Ann, who was living at Perdue, died in 1960. As well as farming the boys had a sawmill in the winter. It was while working in the bush that Bill had his leg cut and as a result it has been stiff since then.

After coming to Kinistino, Nick farmed for a while, he then had a service station at Birch Hills a few years and also did construction work.

John worked as a mechanic for many years. Bill and Mike farmed, did brush cutting and they too were in the construction business.

Calvin is trucking to various places. Nellie and her husband have been farming.

Peter, Nick and John are buried in the Kinistino Cemetery and Ann is buried at Leney, Sask.

NAP AND ALINE COURTEAU

I accepted a teaching position at Waterfield School for 1955-56. My husband (Nap) and I and son Guy came from the town of Zenon Park where my husband was born and raised.

We took up residence in the small teacherage and would get our mail and supplies from Zenon Park. The students were very well behaved, co-operative, hard-working, lovely children to work with.

Our stay at the teacherage was concluded when we were blessed with a son, **Michel**, in the spring. However, this event wasn't without complications. During the Easter week-end, a severe storm developed, blocking all the roads in the district. As fate would have it, the stork was on it's way!! Nap walked two miles through mammoth drifts to the closest neighbor in order to phone Dr. Maudin. The doctor immediately chartered a bombadier, manned by Mr. Bruno Leblanc, to pick us up at the teacherage and drive us to Zenon Park. Needless to say, it was a relief when we arrived at our destination. We were very appreciative for the assistance.

Our stay at Waterfield School was short but for me it was a rewarding experience with truly fine students. Nap and I also have fond memories of the people we met while residing there.

WILLIAM COVE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Bill came to this area from Windthorst, Sask. where it was dried out at the time but his home was near Brandon, Man.

L to R: Tom Barlow and Bill Cove.

He came to Walter Day's from Walter Benson's. He stayed at Walter Day's for three or four years and worked for Wellie McCorriston for a short time one winter.

After leaving here he was in the Army and was known to return from overseas.

GEORGE CRAGG

I was born in 1907 and am now 69 years old. My dad's name was Fleet Cragg. I'm sure there are some people living around Armley who would remember him. We lived in the Dixon Park area but Armley was our town for about 10 years until the CNR went to Carrot River, then Aylsham was a little closer.

We travelled mostly with horses in those days as the roads were just clay. My first experience with cars was a Model T Ford. The Armley and Dixon Park ministers were taking the school kids to Barrier Lake for a few days to camp and get some Bible education. Well, it rained and the old cars got stuck. We had to push and shove them nearly all the way there. John and Leonard Hayward were with us. We did a little fishing and a few fish were caught. We rolled one in clay and put it in coals to bake. We left the insides in the fish. I don't know if we were ever forgiven or not.

When I was 17, I bought a quarter of land in the Carrot River area. It was crown land that went for $1.30 an acre. Well, we tried to farm, cut cordwood and worked in the saw mills.

I married Rhea Temple when I was 25 years old. We raised four children, Wess, Fern, Fred and Les. Shortly after we were married, we moved to New Westminster, B.C. for awhile. I worked in a sawmill there and we sawed timbers for the bridges on the Alaska highway. These timbers were treated with creosote, bolt holes drilled and they were ready to set up.

I soon came back to the farm at Carrot River but it was tough going. So I got a job on the CNR, rebuilding the rail grade. We lived at Armley, Nicklen's Siding, in box cars, and bought our food at Fred Messner's store. We had a few dance parties at the hotel. I think the hotel manager's name was Alex.

One day we were going to work west of Armley. The road bed had slid out from under the track where they had made a big fill in the valley. We got the motor cars stopped and backed off. The track was just hanging in mid air. The foreman took the motor car across the way it was and went to Ridgedale to stop the train. Flat cars of cinders were hauled in and we shovelled them into the hole. I don't remember how many car loads there were. We worked several days using four different crews. It was about a week before the train went across and the passengers walked across. This was a temporary job at the side of the track. They were going to put pilings and things in before heavy loads went across. I didn't work on that.

I went back to farming again in the summer. I bought a sawmill and sawed lumber in the winter. Ivan McCullough hauled lumber for me. I sawed a lot of lumber for Bill Boxall and others in the area.

Time has gone very fast. My son Fred does the farming now and I help out. I have a trap line 20 miles or more north of Nipawin. That is how I spend most of my winter now.

WILLIAM AND THEA CROMBIE

I am, Mrs. Bill Crombie, Thea (Susie) Jensen. I was born in Norway, and came to Canada when I was 13 years old. We first settled at Woodlands, Man. in 1929, lived there for a couple of years, then moved to Waterhen, Man.

In 1935 I came to Saskatchewan to the Pontrilas District to work for the Crombies.

Walter and Matilda had two sons, William (Bill) and Walter and a daughter, Myrtle. The Crombies came from Gladstone, Man. and homesteaded in this area for a number of years, before coming to the Pontrilas District.

I did the housework and helped often with herding cattle on the road allowance with Walter Crombie. He passed away in the fall of 1935.

It was here I met Bill and we were married in the spring of 1936. We drove to Nipawin with a team of horses and cutter to be married.

In 1938 my family moved from Manitoba also, to this area just a mile north of us. By this time we had a daughter Norma, and a son, Edwin (Billy). We used to enjoy walking out to visit. We had lots of fun times. We got a car then and because Bill gave up trying to learn to drive, I learned to drive, so then we quit driving horses.

We had three more daughters while living here, Ilene, Lillian and Bernice. Bernice was the baby when we moved, in 1944, three miles farther west, close to Sandwell School so that we could get the children to school. We were close enough, so sometimes they came home for dinner.

After moving west we had five more children, daughters, Ruby and Evelyn and sons, Kenneth, Donald and Calvin. Bill's mother passed away in September of 1946. My mother passed away a year later in September, 1947, and my father in July of 1953.

Threshing time was always exciting with all the men to cook for.

Our family are all married now. Norma mar-

ried Walter Salls. They have three children; Glen, Gloria and Linda. They live in Nipawin.

Edwin married Bernice Spangler. They have two children, Debbie and Dennis. They are farming north of Ridgedale.

Rose married Sherman Leach. They have four children; Ruchee, Neomie, Stephen and David. They live at Pullman, Michigan, U.S.A.

Lillian married George Haines. They have five children; Eugene, Ramona, Robert, Randy and Coral. They live in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Bernice married Jim Sahistun. They have seven children. Darryl, Brian, Edward, Barbara, Stewart, Bernard and Sandra. They live in Meadow Portage, Man.

Ruby married Dave Maier. They have five children; Wesley, Carl, Owen, Darren and Kyla. They live in Carrot River.

Evelyn married Leon St. Onge. They have three children; Rene, Jeanette and Raymond. They live in Mara, B.C.

Kenneth married Marlene Valley. They have three children; Patricia, Deryl and Stacy. They live in Nipawin.

Donald married Linda Robinson. They have two children; Natasha and Deon. They live in St. Paul, Alta.

Calvin married Louise Purdy. They have two children; Shawn and Ryan. They live on the farm and he is farming with Edwin.

We belong to the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

Bill passed away in January 1974.

I have 36 grandchildren. My oldest grandson, Glen, married Connie O'Halleran and have a daughter, Jasmine Grace. They live in Lacombe, Alta. So I am a great-Grandma now!

J. R. ERNEST CROSSON

submitted by Gertrude Crosson and Elva Bell

Ernest Crosson was born on Sept. 23, 1895 in his parents' home on 23-14-30 W1 in the Little Bluff District, Moosomin. At that time Moosomin was in the North West Territories. His parents, Harriet (Plewes) and Joseph Benjamin Crosson had come from Ontario and settled on their land in 1891.

Ernest served overseas in World War I and then took a course in agriculture in Winnipeg. He lived on and farmed his parents land all his life. In 1930 he bought the NW 26-48-14 W2 north-east of Armley. He used to put his crop in at Moosomin where he lived, then come north to put his crop in. When he first started farming in the Armley area there were no weeds. Later years he had someone to summerfallow as he didn't come back again until it was time to harvest the crop. He used to get James Barrows, whose wife Flossie was Ernest's cousin, to come from Jordan River where he lived to help put in the crop and harvest it. Ernest never lived here and sold his land to George Whyte in 1944 when he married.

Ernest thought the land up here was great; you could work half a mile before you turned around, there were no stones, no hills, just 160 acres, a quarter section. It was so dry at Moosomin in the early 1930's that almost nothing grew and the ditches were full of topsoil. Ernest's enthusiasm for the land up north and the dry, dusty weather being experienced at Moosomin brought Joe and Vera **Plewes** and two children, Howard Bell and Mrs. Plewes and daughter Elva to the Arborfield district in 1934.

Ernest married Gertrude Axten in 1944. They had five children, **Carole**, **Robert**, **Carman**, **Shirley** and **Verna**.

Ernest enjoyed baseball, hockey and in later years, curling. He was talented at water witching.

In 1974 he bought a house in Moosomin but always farmed in the summer.

He died on April 30, 1982 and is buried at Moosomin.

GORDON AND ZILPHA (LAIDLAW) CUMMINGS

submitted by Gordon

Zilpha Laidlaw was born June 23, 1914 at Stranraer, Sask., the fourth daughter of William and Mabel Laidlaw. The family of seven moved to Armley in 1929 and resided in the same yard as Mrs. Laidlaw's sister, Mrs. Ed Richards. Zilpha worked out at various homes in the area and at Frank Kasun's store in town. While at Armley she was active in the Young People's Club. In 1940 she went to Nakusp, B.C. and worked for Captain Wright who was skipper of a boat on Arrow Lakes. From there she went to her sister Vera Ennest in B.C. and helped her when her daughter, Marie, was born. In 1941 she came to Calgary and enlisted in the Air Force. Basic training was taken in Toronto, cooking school in Guelph and then a posting to Haggersville, Ont. This was followed by moves to Dauphin, Man. and then to Calgary where she remained for the duration of the war.

Gordon Cummings was born in Arborfield on April 5, 1917, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Zilpha and Gordon Cummings July 1980.

Cummings. His mother passed away the day following the birth of his sister **Belle** in 1920 and much of the early years were spent in the family of his uncle, Frank Cummings. After schooling taken at Arborfield area schools, he worked at various jobs in the district including helping on the Walter and Frank Lindsay farms and at Dave Beyden's. In 1939 Gordon worked as second man in the Pool elevator at Armley when Earle Ready was agent. For a time he was employed by Aubrey Lloyd who had the B.A. Bulk Oil agency, trucking and service station. Later he worked in the elevators at Zenon Park and Arborfield. Gordon joined the Air Force on Nov. 6, 1941 and went overseas with the 6th Group Bomber command in April, 1943. He spent the remainder of the war years in England, returning to Regina for his discharge in September, 1945. He went to Calgary and it was there that he and Zilpha were married Sept. 26, 1945. They returned to Armley for their wedding dance and left soon after for Powell River, B.C.

Gordon obtained work as a carpenter and continued in that profession until retirement in 1977.

It was at Powell River that both their boys were born, **Bill** on June 22, 1946 and **Jim** on June 20, 1951. Gordon and Jim still reside in Powell River and Bill lives, with his family, in Maple Ridge, B.C. There are three grandchildren.

Zilpha passed away on Oct. 10, 1984 after many years struggle with cancer.

THE FRANK CURRIE FAMILY

Frank was born at Arden, Manitoba on Aug. 16, 1895. He received his education in Edrans, Man.

Frank and Annie Currie 45th anniversary.

Frank married Annie Thelma McNee Healey at Gladstone, Man. on Nov. 18, 1924. They farmed at Edrans until 1929 when they moved to the Armley District.

The oldest daughter, **Donelda Ellen**, was born at Edrans on Aug. 22, 1926.

Clarence James, the oldest son, was born March 13, 1928 at Star City, Saskatchewan.

Frank and Annie moved to the Armley District on to the NW 10-48-15 W2.

William Frank was born on the farm on May 8, 1936.

Mary-Anne Jeanette was born May 23, 1942 at Ridgedale.

Patricia Isabelle Grace, the youngest was born March 22, 1946 in Nipawin.

Frank and Annie built a house in Nipawin in 1946 and began to live there, but continued to farm.

Clarence married Thelma Smith of Codette in 1953. Bill married Berna Walton of Nipawin in 1956. Mary-Anne married Glen King of Central Butte in 1962. Pat married Allan Chapman of Frenchman Butte in 1964.

Frank and Annie sold the farm in 1965 and moved to Nipawin. When in town Frank worked

several years at the hospital in Maintenance. He also worked for many winters as a caretaker at the Nipawin Skating Rink.

Clarence lives in Saskatoon and now works for Hertz Bus Lines. Clarence and Thelma have three daughters: Lana, Sharon and Lynn.

Bill lives in Nipawin and works for the Rural Municipality. Bill and Berna have four children: Dean, Shelby, Tim and Peggy.

Mary-Anne and Glen have three sons: Robin, Colin and Evan.

Pat teaches at Invermere, B.C. Pat and Al have two daughters — Carrie and Cathy.

Frank enjoyed curling in his younger years. He also enjoyed hockey and baseball. He liked to read and watch television. He loved his home and preferred to spend time there.

Dunelda passed away in 1981 and was followed shortly after by Frank in 1983. Both are sadly missed by all near and dear to them.

Annie has now moved into Pioneer Heights. At one time Annie used to be quite a curler; she now keeps herself busy playing shuffleboard which isn't nearly as strenuous. She also enjoys knitting, crocheting and listening to music. She is happy spending her time visiting new and old friends. She also spends many hours visiting her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Annie also enjoys travelling to the coast to spend a month or so visiting her sisters.

KATHLEEN (WHITE) CURRIE

I attended grades I to IX at Waterfield School, grades X, XI, and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating June, 1962. After graduation I moved to Tisdale where I worked at the Bank of Montreal until I got married.

A very important event in my life was my baptism as one of Jehovah's Witnesses Aug. 24, 1963. It has been my constant endeavor ever since to share the wonderful hope I learned from the Bible with others.

I married Robert Gordon Currie (Bob) of Rose Valley, Sask. March 27, 1964. Bob is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We spent most of our first nine years of married life in Tisdale, Rose Valley and Lanpenburg districts during which time Bob made our living by doing carpentry work, operating a feedlot and trucking. We moved to Calgary in August, 1973 where Bob was part owner and manager of a roof truss plant for a period of time and then we set up our own Ltd. Co., doing carpentry work. When the recession hit Calgary there was not much carpentry work to be found so we moved to Lloydminster in February, 1985, where we reside at present.

L to R: Bob, Kay, Carman and Fern Currie, December, [illegible]

We have been blessed with two children, a daughter, **Fern Galeen**, born in Tisdale in 1965, and a son, **Carman Del**, born in Yorkton in 1968. They have both been a real source of joy to us and great pals for each other. Fern graduated from high school in Calgary June, 1982 and has spent her time since then in the full-time ministry as one of Jehovah's Witnesses. She supports herself by means of a part-time word processing job at a large law firm, Macleod Dixon, Calgary. Carman is in grade XII at Lloydminster Comprehensive High School. He seems to have inherited his Dad's creative ability and enjoys doing carpentry work with his Dad during some of his time off from school. He is taking courses on electricity, drafting, automotives, etc. in high school and thoroughly enjoys that. He, too, takes an interest in spreading the Bible's message and spends much of his free time doing so.

I have not spent much time since our marriage working away from home. The teaching and training of our children has always been very important to me. This is no doubt a value I learned from Dad because he always thought of the welfare of his family and in his own way taught us children some of the things of real value in life and principles to live by. We have always felt the importance of doing the same for our children. Besides Bob's and my childhood training, having the Bible's principles and guidelines to go by has really been a great help to us in doing this. Something else I have enjoyed doing over the years has been sewing for our family. It has given me a real sense of accomplishment and

much satisfaction, as well as providing clothing for the family at a low cost during financially poor times. Besides that, it kept me home with our family.

FRED AND GERTRUDE DANCE

as remembered by Ian Smith

Fred arrived in 1905 to homestead three-quarters, one inherited from his brother Ed. He left and rented his land, later returning with his wife Gertrude, along with their two children, **Winnifred Helen May** and **Jack**, Gertrude's son from a previous marriage. They came from the Detroit area to southern Manitoba in the early 1920's, where they had farmed for a few years.

In the middle 20's, they moved back to the Waterfield District, where they farmed the N½ and SE¼ of 36–47–14–W2. They lived one mile north of the Hubert Smith farm. Fred received patent in 1930. Gertrude was a nurse by trade and a very pleasant women. Fred always had time to stop and visit whenever neighbors were passing by.

I remember in about 1932 coming around the curve in the road with Dad, in the buggy, and there was the largest herd of cattle I had ever seen. All these cattle were more than Fred had bargained for as the winters were long and feed was scarce. Many of them died from a disease or not enough feed. Fred seemed to be chasing cattle all the time as fences were poor back in those days.

Fred had a voice which carried quite a distance. Fred hired an Englishman to help him break some land. This Englishman had a voice much like Fred's. His job was to guide the plow and Fred's was driving the horses. Both would shout at the horses, at the top of their lungs — as many neighbors can vouch for.

In the spring, about 1934, Gertrude had a tooth ache. Fred was seeding at the time, but Gertrude kept after him to take her to Tisdale (about 22 miles away) to have it pulled out. After a few days Fred reluctantly hooked two horses to the democrat and started off for Tisdale. About half way there Gertrude's tooth quit aching and she suggested they turn back home. Fred said he wasn't wasting the time as he had six teeth that were giving him trouble. They arrived in Tisdale just in time to meet the doctor coming down the path with his bag, going on a house call. He told Fred he didn't have time to pull his teeth. Fred would have none of this, so after some bargaining, a deal was made. The doctor would pull them, without any freezing, for nothing — if Fred didn't make a sound. Fred, being short of money and the doctor, trying to collect his fee, imagine this combination. In the end the doctor was the loser, he couldn't make Fred holler. As in the words of Fred, "I didn't make a murmur".

Gertrude and her children went back to Detroit. Fred stayed on for another two years, and then he went back to the States. I remember them well, they were both good to me, though I was only young at the time.

Fred and Jack came back for a visit in the early 70's. Fred was in his 90's and Jack in his 60's. Last word we had was that they lived in Florida. I imagine both Gertrude and Fred have passed on by now.

MR. AND MRS. WALTER DAY

submitted by Mildred Kitching and Stanley Nicklen

Walter Day was born in England Oct. 29, 1886. He came to Canada from Liverpool in 1903, at about 17 years of age. He had quite a good education. I think he stopped in Manitoba as so many immigrants did and then came on to Prince Albert in 1904. He had three brothers who also came out about the same time, Harry, Robert and Joseph. He came to Tisdale in 1905 and homesteaded in the Armley district in 1907 on SE 2-48-15-W2 and in 1909 filed on SE 7–48–14–W2. His three brothers homesteaded the rest of Section 7. He used to drive a livery team in Tisdale for one of the livery barns. One of his brothers died in a lumber camp east of Tisdale; he had Typhoid Fever. The other two joined the Army in the 1st World War when it broke out. They were both killed overseas. Walter acquired their land and farmed it up to 1964.

L to R: Jimmy McKeban, Estelle and Walter Day in 1964

He married Mary Estella Campell in 1923, daughter of Peter and Charlotte Campell who owned and operated a hotel in Tisdale and settled on his farm in Armley. Mrs. Day's nephew, James McKibbon, came and lived with them and attended school at Manlius School for a number of years.

Walter served on council as Councillor for 14 years, starting in the year 1924 to 1948. He also served as Reeve for seven years (1932 to 1938) for the R.M. of Connaught #457. He was very active in community affairs. Mrs. Day was also very active.

They both enjoyed curling and playing cards. Walter bought livestock for the Livestock Pool for quite a number of years. He also kept a lot of cattle and horses. In his later years on the farm he rented it to several different neighbors. I rented the farm in 1959 to 1964 and bought it in 1964. Walter bought a house in Tisdale in the same year and moved to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Day celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in the summer of 1973. On August 13 of the same year, Walter passed away quite suddenly in a Saskatoon hospital. The services were held from the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale. Mrs. Day passed away in Tisdale in February 1977. Her interment is also in Tisdale Cemetery.

JOHN AND MARY DENNISON

submitted by Pat McKee

John Joseph Dennison (1883-1957) was born in Ireland and came to Canada at the age of 21. While a patient at the Winnipeg Hospital he met Laura Marion Scott, who was nursing there at the time. They were married in 1905. During this time he became a master plumber and worked at Crescent Creamery in Winnipeg.

In 1918 they moved to Tisdale with their five children, where John took care of the Tisdale Waterworks and Laura continued nursing in her home. In 1920 they took up a homestead NE 22-48-15-W2, 26 miles north of Tisdale, eight miles from Ridgedale, Sask.

Laura Marion Dennison (1882-1943) was nurse and doctor to many. There was scarcely a home in the entire community that she had not nursed in. Laura Dennison (lovingly called "Denny" by her friends and family) travelled by horse and cutter for miles, at times experiencing a frost bitten face, to deliver a baby, where she stayed for 10 days caring for the mother, the baby and the entire family.

During their life on the homestead a cyclone hit Ridgedale. They just got the tail end of it but the high winds and the terrible rain storm that developed were very frightening. Another time there was bush fire across the creek, close to the buildings. They stayed dressed all night with the horses harnessed and ready to leave if the fire should jump the creek; fortunately it didn't and all went well.

Dennison children from the eldest:

Irene **Louise** (1907-1964) was born in Port Arthur, Ont. and married Axel E. Bergquist in 1925. They lived in Ridgedale and ran an implement business there for 20 years then moved to Vancouver where both are interred. They had two children; Agnes (Creed) of Vancouver and Edward of New Orleans, Louisiana, USA.

Laura Viola (1908-1983) was born in Brandon, Man. and married William Charles Palmer in 1927. They farmed seven miles north of Ridgedale until their retirement, when they moved to Nipawin, Sask. Both were cremated in Saskatoon. They had seven children; William of Flin Flon, Man., Clarence of Nipawin, James of Nipawin, John (Aug. 1941-Dec. 1941, interred in Ridgedale), Dorothy (Beaulieu) of Prince Albert, Sask., Doris (Vhall) of Nipawin and Phyllis (Shields) of Saskatoon, Sask.

Lillian (1912-1970) was born in Winnipeg and married Henry Wutzke who worked in the lumber industry in Lumby, B.C. Both are interred in Vernon, B.C. They had four children; Ernest of Toronto, Arthur of Prince George, B.C., Eleanor (Racz) of Lumby, and Elaine (Beck) of Calgary.

Patricia was born in Winnipeg Dec. 2, 1913 and is married to Charles McKee, a CN engineer of Prince Albert. They are now retired and living on a farm north of Prince Albert. They have two children; Shirley (Beneuse) of Prince Albert and Mervin of Saskatoon.

Arthur (1917-1978) was born in Winnipeg and married Amanda Lesnro in 1943. He worked at Burns in Prince Albert. They are interred in Prince Albert. They had three children; Sharon (Zbaraschuk), Lynn (McNabb) and Valerie (Burns), all residing in Prince Albert.

JOHN DENYER HISTORY

submitted by Lucy Brenner

John was born at Godalming, Surrey, England in 1888. He immigrated to Canada in 1907. His early life was spent working in the lumber

mills, north of Prince Albert and building the railroad near Grande Prairie, B.C.

In 1915, John married Lizzie Smith at Regina. They had a daughter Lucy (see George Breadner history) and lost an infant son, **William**. Lizzie passed away in 1921.

In 1923, John married Ivory Cole and they settled on a farm east of Regina. They had two daughters; **Dorothy** (Mrs. John Cerniuk) and **Eunice** (Mrs. Ray Rooney).

He left the farm in 1954 and moved to Tisdale. John farmed in the Waterfield District until 1958 when he retired into Tisdale. Ivory passed away in 1959. John moved to Darlingford, Man. in 1962 where he resided until he passed away in 1970.

ERVINE M. J. DERBOWKA

Ervine M. J. Derbowka, Farmer, (born Aug. 7, 1953 at Tisdale, Sask.) purchased SE 34 and SW 35-47-15 W2 from Harold Marsonette in July, 1975. Ervine has farmed this land since 1973. The house standing on the home quarter (SW 35) has been vacant since the Marsonettes sold the land to Ervine, however it is still standing.

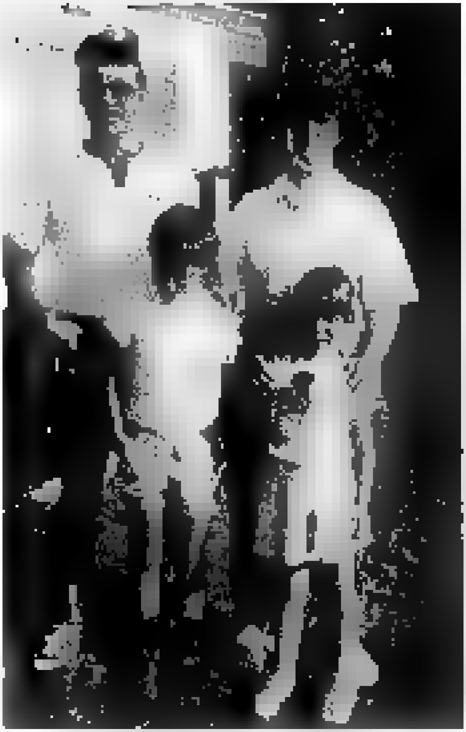
Ervine married Wendy A. Stafford in July, 1981. We resided in Ridgedale from that date until the summer of 1984. Wendy was born in Melfort, Sask. on June 21, 1961 and is a legal secretary. In the summer of 1984 Ervine and Wendy built a new house and moved to the farm being SW 18-48-15-W2. They currently reside there with their son **Landon Michael Derbowka** born Feb. 7, 1985.

MARILYN (MORGAN) DESMARAIS

On Dec. 3, 1950 I became the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan. I was born in Tisdale and raised on Dad and Mom's farm one mile west of Armley.

Being from a large family there was always lots to do — like picking berries by the pails full and helping with the house chores at a very early age. I used to help Grandma Morgan with her house chores too. She lived in a house across the yard.

I started school in 1956. We trekked the mile to and from Manlius School. In 1962 we had to be bused to Ridgedale School. I certainly didn't like the change. I graduated from grade XII in 1970 and enrolled at Olds College, Olds, Alta. in September. I graduated from a Secretarial course in 1971 and went to Winnipeg in November, 1971 where I worked as a cook at the Husky Restaurant in Headingly. I didn't like Winnipeg much, so I quit my job and hitched a ride back to Dad's farm in July 1972. I got a job working at the Arnley Hotel and worked there for about a year. The hotel was sold so I found a job, cooking again, at the M and K Restaurant. After awhile Tisdale got to be a boring place so I packed that up and moved to Edmonton for a couple of months



L to R: Garry and Marilyn. Front: Garry Jr. and Amanda Desmarais, 1985

Then in June 1975 I moved to Prince George. Again I was back cooking. I worked at that for two and a half years. I "retired" from grill cooking then in 1977.

On Nov. 12, 1977 I married Garry Desmarais, originally from the Pre St. Marie area. Our son, **Garry Jr.** was born Feb. 17, 1978 in Prince George, B.C. We moved back to Saskatchewan in 1979 for a few months. Things didn't look too

promising there and I was used to city life by this time.

We moved to Edmonton in 1980 and I worked for awhile. On March 6, 1981 our daughter, **Amanda** was born. We still reside in Edmonton and manage to go back to visit Dad and Mom on the farm as well as other neighbors. It's interesting to find out where people are living and what changes have taken place. It's always nice to go home to the quiet, of the country and come back to the noisy city.

Memories are too many to list of this little community, but they are there when one wants to reminisce.

CAROL ANN (EADE) DESROSIERS

I, Carol Ann, was born June 18, 1937, third oldest daughter of Leonard and Clara Eade, then of Armley. I went to school from 1943–1946 at Armley Rural School. My parents then sold their farm and moved to Silver Stream district and I continued school at Silver Stream until 1953.

I married Daniel Desrosiers of Bjorkdale, Sask. on Aug. 5, 1961. We lived at Snow Lake, Man., then Calgary and then we moved back to Saskatchewan for a year but decided we liked Alberta so moved to Sylvan Lake for six years. Since then we moved to Eckville, 12 miles west of Sylvan Lake and have our own home here.

Dan is a carpenter working on large construction around the area (gas plants, etc.). We have three children. **Daniel Dean** Jr. ("Danny") was born in Calgary, Dec. 2, 1964. He is presently taking an Electronic Technician course at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton for three months out of the year and the other nine months he works at the local T.V. shop. Next year is his last year to get his diploma.

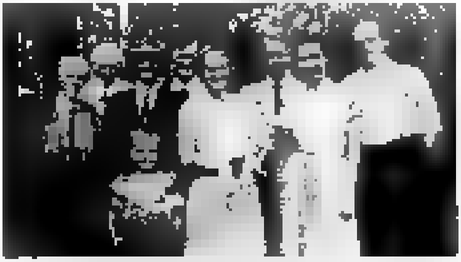
Michele Louise was born in Calgary, Jan. 15, 1966. She works at Festival Ford, a car-truck dealership in Red Deer, as a receptionist and switchboard operator. She enjoys singing and has sung at local functions, rodeo's, weddings, etc. She plans to join a band. She started singing in public at nine years of age.

Corey Craig was born Sept. 5, 1970 at Eckville. He just finished his grade IX and is interested in auto body work. He plans to go to Red Deer Composite High School next year to take a course in auto body.

We can see the Rocky Mountains from our patio doors, being only about 50 miles from them. We love our life in Alberta.

ELLEN (CASKEY) DICK

I took all my schooling at Waterfield School from 1930–39, grades I–X. It was possible then, if there was room in the school, for us to take Correspondence Courses for Grades IX and X. It cost $2 each year for the course. The teacher which was Mr. B. Zado for me, helped us when he had time and corrected our courses, and also suggested we do two hours homework every-night. It must have been a worry for our parents to send us in the cold weather as we had about two miles to walk and there wasn't any phone at the school. We were fortunate as we went with our cousins, the Bill and Frank Whites. The highlights of the school year were the Christmas Concert and the Sports Day. Our annual holiday was the Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream. We went to Sunday School at the school on Sundays.



Back, L to R: Dave Dick Sr., Clifford and Dave Caskey, Robert Dick. Front: Bob and Jim Caskey, David Dick in front of Jim, Ethel Caskey holding Jamie Dick, Ellen Dick.

There wasn't any unemployment then. I could get lots of work in the district and at home. I worked at the Co-op store in Armley from 1945–49.

In 1949 I married Robert Dick of Ridgedale, a farmer on the SW 19–49–15. In 1950 **David Robert** was born. In 1955 **Jamie Clifford** and in 1962 **Margaret Jean**. David went to Sandwell School for six years, then they all went to Ridgedale School and got their Grade XII. David took a two-year course in Civil Technology at Saskatchewan Technical Institute at Moose Jaw. He went to Winnipeg and in 1983 married Pat Pasosky, who has her Bachelor of Commerce degree and works at a firm of Chartered Accountants. David works with Sawatsky Construction.

Jamie took four years at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon and got his Bachelor of Science (Adv.) and now works for Canadian

Agriculture as a Record of Performance dairy inspector. In 1982, he bought NE 19-48-15 and makes his home with us.

Margaret took two years at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon and now is a Registered Nurse. In 1985 she married Garth Bradley who is with the Bank of Commerce at Wadena, Sask. Margaret works at the hospital.

We are now retired but still live on our farm which is rented.

ETHEL (LLOYD) DITTMAN

I, Ethel Hazel, was born on Feb. 24, 1931 at Arnley, to Murray and Vera (Witzer) Lloyd. My mother was born in Tallin, Estonia. She came to Canada when she was two years old with her parents.

I was raised on a quarter section adjacent to Bill Boxall. My grandfather, E. B. Lloyd, gave my father a quarter section when he married. The SW 21-48-14-W2. The house I can remember was a simple frame, two-story with a wood stove in the center. I have heard my mother was the first to have running water in the district. My father constructed a reservoir and gravity fed the kitchen tap. I can also remember my mother putting butter down the well to keep it cool.

The thing I remember most about my life in Arnley is whenever my mother baked I was the one to take a piece of the baking to Ben Piper who lived across the road.

Our family left Arnley in 1935. Our house had burned so Dad sold out to Bill Boxall, bought a truck, put a box on the back, loaded us kids in it and headed for the United States. We bought a dairy farm and worked hard during the depression. My father went to work at the shipyards when the war started.

I was married to my first husband, Lloyd Belz, for 25 years. He was employed by the World Health Organization and we spent a lot of time in other parts of the world. We had four children. **Joan P. Albert**, 33, of Shelton, Wash. works for our Corps of Engineers and will be an electrical engineer. **Howard L.**, 32, of Spokane, Wash. is in college studying to be a math teacher. **Jenifer L.** 30, of Vancouver, Wash. is studying to be a mechanical engineer. **Sue Jane Roberts**, 28, of Ashland, Oregon. is our artist and she loves to work with color. At the moment she does upholstery.

I am now married to my second husband, Ronald Dittman. He is the retired owner of a meat packing plant. We live in Vancouver, Wash.

My father passed away in 1955 and is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery beside his son, Kazan.

GEORGE AND EVA (CLOKE) DOBSON

submitted by Donna Dobson

George Howard Doug Dobson was born in Belfast, Northern Ireland on May 21, 1896, the youngest of seven children born to John and Annie (McCullough) Dobson. John had a small 10 acre holding of land in Ireland and worked hard to make a meagre living for his family. His family had originally come from South Hampton, England.

George left Ireland in June of 1920 and accompanied by Mr. Bill Smyth, sailed for Canada. George joined his two older brothers, Hugh and James, who were farming near Earl Grey, Sask.

In 1926, George moved to the Silver Stream area to farm. It was here that he met Eva Cloke and on July 7, 1928 they were married.

Eva Gladys Cloke was born at Silver Stream on Sept. 29, 1910 to William and Maggie (Matthews) Cloke. She was one of seven children. She recalls the day her brother John drowned in the Leather River at Silver Stream and also the death of her brother, Charlie from "dropsy". The Cloke children went to school at Silver Stream School.

[illegible] 1929 George and Eva left Silver Stream to return to the Regina area to farm, however, hard times followed them. They struggled with drought, the Depression and the increased responsibilities of a family. Their family increased and times [illegible] very tough. Over the next several years they worked and farmed at various places in their struggle with hard times and bad luck, until George's health began to fail and in 1954 they moved to Nipawin.

George and Eva had 12 children:

John married Evelyn Devine. They and their family of five children live in Brampton, Ont.

Evelyn lives in Irvine California, USA.

Frank married Mina Quinn, they live in Elliot Lake, Ont. and have three children.

Mary and her husband Fred Drann live in Aylsham, Sask. and have 12 children.

Doreen Cramer and her family of three live in Carrot River, Sask.

George Dobson family L to R: John, Doreen, Evelyn, Dave, Martha, Don, Marge, Mary, Frank, Ruth. Front: Norman, George, Eva

Ruth Lanestead lives in Crystal Springs, Sask. and has one child.

Don married Donna Handyside of the Forester District. They and their family of two live at Tisdale, Sask.

Marge lives in Winnipeg.

Martha Crundwell and her family of three live in Saskatoon, Sask.

Dave married Gerry Bangsund of Weyburn and they live in Nipawin with their family of two.

Norman lives in Elliot Lake, Ont. and has one child.

Violet died at the age of six in 1941 from Rheumatic fever. She is buried at Mistatim, Sask.

In his later years, George very much enjoyed his garden, his cat, dog and visits from his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Occasionally he and his life-long friend, Bill Smyth from Waterfield, would get together and reminisce. He enjoyed a simple life and lived it until his death from cancer on March 9, 1982 at the age of 85 years. He loved his family and was proud of their successes in life.

George and Eva celebrated 50 years of marriage on July 7, 1978 at which time all of their surviving 11 children were present. It was indeed a happy occasion for the family.

Eva enjoys good health and leads a very active life. She resides at Pioneer House in Nipawin and thoroughly enjoys and participates in all the activities and social events of the residence. She makes regular visits to visit her children who are scattered across Canada and into the USA. The Silver Stream Fair remains an event that she rarely misses.

MR. AND MRS. E. J. DOWNES

A family of three left Sceptre, Sask. and arrived at the farm, SE 25-47-15-W2, at Leacross in August, 1923.

Having been dried out for six years they decided to try the parklands of the north. The nearest neighbors were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyle. The school was at Leacross with Miss Wright and Mr. Jenkins the teachers.

In 1924 Mr. Downes attended the Silver Stream Fair for the first time. He became a director, serving there, as well as Leacross School Trustee, on board of Co-op Association in Tisdale for many years. Ernie Downes was appointed as delegate to Ottawa when the farmers sponsored their famous trip there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Downes, 1960

Two step-sons were raised Jack York born May 30, 1922 and Alfred York born Nov. 13, 1923.

Jack was married in 1954. He and his wife Anita are still on the family farm at Leacross. They have three sons Don, Terry and Rod. They have eight grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Don and Marlene (nee Fenton) have three sons. Dean, their eldest married Jackie Edwards of Ridgedale and has a baby daughter, Sarah. Dean is presently attending University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. Jason, their second son attends high school in Tisdale. Christopher, the youngest boy attends Tisdale Public School.

Terry and Marlene (nee MacBeath) have two sons and one daughter. David attends university in Saskatoon. Danny and Jennifer attend grade school.

Rod and Diane (nee Beattie) have two sons, Michael and Keenan. Michael is presently taking a farm mechanics course at Kelsey in Saskatoon and Keenan attends high school in Tisdale.

Alfred was married to Betty Deacon in July of 1950. Their family are, Lois, James and Brian who attended school in Ridgedale.

With many ups and downs, the saddest event was when Mrs. Downes broke her hip. The most unusual event was when the team of horses tried to return to Senate, were seen near Melfort and then lost track of, four months later they were recovered from a pound, having been impounded after someone had used them for spring seeding.

In 1949 Mr. and Mrs. Downes retired to Haney, B.C. Mr. Downes passed away on Aug. 4, 1957. Mrs. Downes passed away in August, 1966.

FERMAN DOYLE

submitted by Edgar Doyle

Ferman Doyle came to the Silver Stream District in 1905 at the age of 17 and homesteaded the SE-14 47-14-W2. His father, W. J. Doyle, homesteaded the SW 14-47-14-W2. Together they built a home on the SW 14-47-14-W2 and from here they operated a small store and post office known then as the Carrot River Post Office. W. J. Doyle had the mail contract, to and from Tisdale to Forester, New Osgoode and Carrot River. Ferman Doyle was deputized as mail carrier. I still have the mail contract dated Jan. 28, 1907 also, the bond of the same date with A. J. Marshall and Chester Meekins as first and second surety.

It seems quite ironic that W. J. Doyle was required to post a $400.00 bond in order to obtain a $200.00 contract.

Ferman transported many of the new settlers from Tisdale to Silver Stream District. As near as I can recall Ferman left the Silver Stream District about 1909, selling his land to Mr. Ed Pearse.

Ferman passed away in Melfort on Aug. 27, 1977.

PATRICK JOHN "JACK" DOYLE

as told by Elenore

Jack was born May 29, 1902 in England. At the age of two years he immigrated to Canada with his family, settling in Winnipeg. In 1906, Jack, his mother, Martha Doyle, and his sister, Kathleen, moved to the Waterfield District. Both Jack and Kathleen received their education at Waterfield School. Their mother was the first caretaker for the school when it opened in the fall of 1912. Martha Doyle was Ben Farmer's housekeeper for many years.

After leaving school, Jack moved to The Pas, Man. and worked for The Pas Lumber Company for 29 years. He then worked 15 years for the town of Nipawin as Superintendent of Public Works.

In June of 1935, Jack married Elenore Scanlon of Nipawin. They had a family of four sons and two daughters. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June, 1985 at Nipawin.

Jack retired in 1967 and passed away Sept. 29, 1985. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Elenore resides at Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

Kathleen's two children, Regina and Katherine Gordon, also attended Waterfield School.

JERRY DUFORD FAMILY

submitted by Loretta Scott

Jerry Duford was born on March 24, 1889, the second youngest of a family of six boys and three girls. His parents were French Canadian coming from Ontario and settling on a farm near Little Falls, Minnesota, USA. He left school at an early age, worked in logging camps as a cooks helper for his older brother, also worked as a log driver on the Mississippi River, could have written a book about his many adventures.

In 1921, when Jerry was 23, he followed two of his brothers who had come to Canada, and settled near Bruno, Sask. He took up a homestead and became a Canadian Citizen on Aug. 22, 1916.

Dec. 5, 1916 he married Annie Notschke of Bruno. Annie was born in Germany Jan. 2, 1895, one of a family of three boys and five girls. She came to Canada in 1905 with her parents, first to Winkler, Manitoba and then to Bruno in 1909.

Jerry and Annie Duford, 1961

Clarence, Bert and Loretta Duford.

Jerry and Annie lived on the farm at Bruno for 12 years, four of their five children were born there.

In 1926, Jerry acquired his first race horse and that began a love affair with the racers that lasted until his death over 50 years later.

In 1928, Annie and Jerry sold their farm at Bruno and bought three quarters of land one mile west of Arnsley from Tom Rowe. March of that year we moved, coming by train to Ridgedale where our Dad met us and took us to our new home on SW 12-48-15-W2. The house was larger than the one in Bruno but wasn't very well insulated so it took many loads of wood to keep us warm in the winter. Our old tin heater was a popular gathering place on those cold mornings, and when we came home from school, we had our chores to keep us busy, hauling in wood and filling the large metal tank beside the kitchen stove with snow which was melted and used for our daily water needs, no running water or sewer, no electricity. How did we ever survive?

Our family then consisted of **Wilfred**, born Nov. 1, 1917, **Eileen**, born Nov. 29, 1918, **Loretta**, born Nov. 21, 1922, **Clarence**, born March 11, 1925, then on May 25, 1929 our family became complete with another boy, **Bert**.

We all went to Manlius School which was situated on the northwest corner of our land. In the summer we walked, often cutting across the quarter to shorten the distance. Winters we went with horse and toboggan and later in a van drawn by horses that, like our school buses today, picked up the children along the way starting at Arnsley. We had many exciting rides in the toboggan with our older brother (Wilfred) driving. Eileen got to sit at the back and more than once was dumped out when we swung around the corner.

While we lived at Arnsley our Dad drove the Municipal doctors in the winter, when they made their house calls, a small van was used with a wood heater for warmth and pulled by a fast team of pacers. Some of the Doctors were: Baker, McCullough, Bigelow, Thomas, Picton and McMurchy. Wilfred also helped with this chore as soon as he was old enough.

Dad was always interested in keeping everyones horses healthy so he would travel from farm to farm fixing their teeth, and giving advice to anyone who had a sick animal.

For awhile we had a race track on the farm and there the pacers were trained so they could race at the local Fairs.

Our Dad also loved to go hunting moose and shooting ducks in the fall. In the winter he hauled wood with the horses and sleighs.

He also owned a threshing machine so was kept busy in the fall threshing for other farmers. It took quite a crew of men to haul the bundles, we had a bunkhouse where the men slept and when the weather turned wet they still had to be fed. When they were able to harvest, breakfast was started around 4:30 A.M. Bacon, eggs and warmed over potatoes, then there was noon dinner, afternoon lunch to be taken out to the field and late suppers, an exciting time for us kids but a busy time for Mom. During the war years, men were scarce so the crews were a mixture of old and very young.

Our Mother was a wonderful cook, can still remember the good home-made bread, buns, cheese, sausages, noodles and pea soup to name

just a few. Our table, for most meals had eight people around it, seven of our family and our hired man who came from Bruno with us and stayed for 13 years. There was always room and food enough for anyone else that might be passing through whether friends or strangers.

Mom always grew a big garden and what we didn't use was shared with others. Knitting and crotcheting were her favorite hobbies and many pairs of socks and mitts were knit to send overseas during the war.

In 1942 a new house was built on the farm by Bill Oliver, our local carpenter and his helper Phil Fitkowski. When Wilfred returned from overseas, he took over the farm, and so in 1946 Mom and Dad moved into Nipawin, where Dad continued his interest in race horses.

In December 1966, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary with a surprise family dinner at the farm home of their daughter Loretta Scott.

On Dec. 8, 1972 Mom died suddenly at home, she would have been 73 in January. Dad continued living alone in their home until August 1979 when he went into the hospital, after almost a year he passed away quietly on July 4, 1980.

WILFRED AND MABEL DUFORD

He was born in Bruno, Sask., Nov. 1, 1917, lived there until the age of nine, then moved to Armley with his parents Jerry and Annie Duford. They bought the farm from Thomas Rowe. Manlius School sits on the NNW corner of this farm, being the SW 12-48-15-W2.

Wilfred received his education at Manlius School, then stayed home and worked with his Dad until 1941 and married me, **Mabel Richards**, who also had attended Manlius School.

Wilfred and Mabel Duford and boys, 1969

Wilfred joined the Army in 1941, went overseas in May of 1942 and returned home in October, 1945. He farmed at Armley until 1958. We raised three sons, Rodney, Jerry and Dennis. We moved to Ontario to race horses. We settled there in 1962 and make our home in Dresden.

The boys are also successful in racing. **Rodney** is married, has one son and lives in Windsor. **Jerry** lives near Toronto. **Dennis** is married, has one daughter and lives here in Dresden.

CLARENCE A. DUFORD

I was born in Humboldt, Sask. on March 11, 1925. My parents, Annie and Jerry Duford moved to Armley where I was raised and attended Manlius School.

The fall of 1952, I left the farm and moved to Saskatoon. On July 15, 1953 I married Violette Marcoux of Saskatoon. We raised four children.

Terry, born July 23, 1954, is married to Angela Montemurro and lives in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Cameron, born Aug. 1, 1956 is married to Wendy Givens. They have three sons; Neal, Stan and Ryan. They reside in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Trudy, born Dec. 7, 1958, lives in Quesnel, B.C.

Celine, born Dec. 27, 1961, lives in Quesnel also.

After living and working in Saskatoon for 15 years we moved to Vancouver Island in 1967 and settled in Duncan. We left the Island in 1970 and moved to the British Columbia Interior and settled in Quesnel. I obtained employment at a local sawmill where I am still working.

MARGARET (ARNESON) DUGGAN

submitted by Mrs. W. H. Duggan

Margaret was born in Nokomis, Sask. as the sixth child of Ole and Kari Arneson.

The family moved to the Silver Stream District, where she attended the country school and grew up. During this time she also went to school in Melfort. She has happy memories of school days, church services, Sunday School and the annual fair.

She married William Duggan of Austin, Man. and later moved from the district. As Bill was employed with the CPR, they lived in several places in Saskatchewan.

They had two children. Willard, now deceased, and Carl (Buddy) were born in Tisdale area. Carl is principal of the Conservatory of Music in London, Ont. He is married and has two children.

Bill Duggan passed away in 1974. Winnipeg had been his home since 1953. Margaret is still living in Winnipeg.

THE CHARLES EADE FAMILY

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

My father, Charles Eade, was born in England in 1870 and came to Canada at the age of one, and settled with his family in Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island. In 1900 he married Annie Margaret Schilbroth who was born and raised in Little Current. In 1910 they came west with two children, Lena, age eight and Leonard, age two. For the first year in the Silver Stream District they lived in Bob Hall's log house, now known as the Norman Pearse place. The following year, 1911, they purchased a farm from Mr. Ben Morrow in the Silver Stream District, NE 10-47-14-W2, where he lived until his death in 1943. I was born in 1912, my sister, Sophie, in 1914, followed by Howard in 1917.

In 1922 Dad acquired a homestead one mile east of the old Armley School and in three years received the patent for it. He worked this land until 1932 when Leonard, his eldest son married Clara Arneson and they took up residence there.

In the early 1920's the beef ring was organized for the settlers and my Dad served as butcher for 17 years until his health began to fail and his youngest son, Howard, took over. One of my memories of the ring was how I hated to get up at 4 a.m. after a late dance and sort the meat into flour sacks for the pick up at 8 a.m., Saturday morning. In 1915 along with all the early settlers of the district he and mother were instrumental in forming the first Connaught Fair. They served as directors until Dad's death, and mother was the last remaining original director and was honored for this in 1965.

L to R: Howard, Beulah, Charles, Annie, Sophie and Leonard Eade, early 1940's.

Dad was always the first to arrive and the last to leave at the many dances and social evenings held in the old school house. He always had the gas lamps lit and plenty of water on hand in case of fire before everyone arrived.

The Eade's home was a home away from home for many of the settlers from the north who stopped overnight on their way to Tisdale to sell their grain. Many old timers will recall the hot meals and lodging they received at the Eade's home. And in return they showed their appreciation by dropping off meat, produce and store bought candies, much to the delight of us kids.

Mother assisted Dr. McKay of Tisdale with the delivery of many, many babies in the district. He often told her that he should give her a doctor's bag, as by the time he arrived the baby was sleeping peacefully. I can remember Mother had a special drawer where she kept her starched flour sack aprons, which she always had ready in case of an emergency. I spent many long hours through the years ironing those aprons with an old sad iron.

In 1916, Mother, along with other ladies in the district, formed the ladies club which is still active today. She was secretary of the school board for many years and boarded several teachers during a 15 year period. One of my fondest memories is my accompanying Mother to Tisdale on a bitter cold January day with a team and cutter to have the school board's books audited by a Mr. Frishow.

Mother and Dad were fond of children and many a Sunday afternoon was spent at our place playing hardball, horseshoes and any game that came to mind. Before everyone had to go home to do chores, Mother saw to it that everyone had lunch and lemonade. We lived beside the Leather River where we swam in the summer and skated in the winter. Many times we skated as far as the Rumble place in Waterfield and back. Ladies in the district took turns serving hot cocoa and hot cinnamon buns or biscuits. We would have to

take turns with the skates as there wasn't enough to go around.

In the early days we got our mail and groceries at Barber's Store in the Forester District. Mother would take butter and eggs to exchange for groceries. When the harvest was finished, travellers would arrive selling Niel Brothers products and mother would order soda crackers in big wooden crates, dried prunes, apples and apricots, tea, coffee and many items sealed in square, blue tins, enough to last the winter. There was great excitement the day the supplies arrived. Mother and Dad would spend a day in Tisdale in the fall getting us all outfitted for winter.

The old school house was the setting for Sunday School and church. I can remember my teachers, they were Mrs. Lloyd (Aunt Laura), Mrs. Wegmiller and Mrs. Billy Richmond. I still have the Bible that was given to me in 1927 by Mrs. Wegmiller for my essay on The Story of Moses. Mr. Ned Pearse was the superintendent of the Sunday School for as long as I can remember. Many of the services in the early days were taken by Mr. Ashdown, and he would come by horse and buggy, 10 miles or more from his home in the Florentine District, all for a few nickels and a dinner.

My brothers and sisters and I attended Silver Stream School.

In 1962 Mother was "Pioneer of Saskatchewan" and I had the pleasure of being her escort in Saskatoon that day. She got a great kick out of being served tea in china that had belonged to Nellie McClung, and going through a 1900 Eatons catalogue where she found her wedding dress that she had purchased for $5.

Mother passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

The following is a list of our family members:

Lena was born in 1902 in Little Current. (See **Lena Yelland** history)

Leonard was born in 1908 in Little Current. (See below)

I, **Beulah** was born in 1912 on the home place. I married **Alex Chisholm** in 1931. We moved to Flin Flon in 1934 and lived there until we retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1966. We had two girls, Velda who was born in the same house I was, in 1932, and Lorna who was born in Flin Flon in 1934. Velda married Len Sullivan in Flin Flon in 1960 and then moved to Vancouver where Len passed away in 1983. They had two daughters. Lorna married Francis Thompson in 1952 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. They had a son and a daughter. Lorna passed away April 15, 1985 in Edmonton.

Alex and Beulah Chisholm.

Sophie was born in 1914 in the old home in Silver Stream. (See Carl Arneson history)

Howard was born in the old home place in Silver Stream in 1917. (See below)

LEONARD AND CLARA (ARNESON) EADE

In 1932 I, Clara, married Leonard Eade. We went to live in the Armley District. We had four little girls born there; **Thelma, Helen, Carol** and **Merle**. The winter of 1937 on the 25th of February we lost Thelma with pneumonia. She died in the Tisdale hospital at the age of three.

We decided to move back to the Silver Stream District in the year of 1946. We live on the NW 13-47-14-W2. The school and the Connaught fair grounds are taken off our land.

Our son, Ronald, was born Aug. 5, 1946. Our youngest daughter, Yvonne, was born in 1952.

Ronald married Heather Bird. (see below) **Yvonne** married Russell Plamandon. (See Plamandon history) **Helen** married Richard Stomp. (See **Helen** Stomp history) **Carol** married Daniel Desrosiers. (See Carole Desrosiers history) **Merle** married Dell Hedman. (See Loretta (Merle Hedman) history)

My husband, **Leonard**, farmed here. As well,

Standing l. to r.: Myrna, Carol, Ronald, Helen, Yvonne. Seated: Leonard and Clara Eade, 1972.

he was employed by the R.M. of Connaught for some 25 years, as grader operator.

He was a great entertainer, taking part in many talent shows, as well as singing in our own district and surrounding areas. Our children, too, do a lot of singing, having sang at talent shows. They are all musically inclined.

We celebrated our 50th Anniversary in 1982. Leonard passed away on Feb. 9, 1984. He is sadly missed by us all. As for myself, I still reside on our home place here at Silver Stream.

RON AND HEATHER (BIRD) EADE

Ron's Story

I came into this world on Aug. 5, 1946, born in the Tisdale Hospital. I was the fifth child of Clara and Leonard Eade from Silver Stream.

When I was six years old, I started my education at the Silver Stream School, which I attended for eight years. Then I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School for a short time and decided it wasn't for me, so I left and joined the work force. After some years of several different jobs, I decided to be a tradesman. I enrolled in a school in Winnipeg to take welding. Upon completion of the course I moved to Toronto, where I worked as a welder in a large factory for five months. I left Toronto in the late summer of 1966 and moved to Calgary where I persued my welding trade.

In June, 1967 I married Heather, only daughter of Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream. We lived in Calgary.

In April, 1973 we moved to Prince Albert where I worked for the P.A. Foundry. I worked for the P.A. Pulp Mill from 1976 to 1978, after which I started my own welding business that I operated until we moved to Nipawin in July of 1982. I continued my welding business in Nipawin and area working on the Hydro Dam and various other projects in that area. For the past two years I have been mostly involved in farming.

Heather's Story

I was born in Tisdale Hospital on Aug. 30, 1947 to Douglas and Margaret Bird. At that time our family lived in a house a quarter of a mile north of the present Bird farm home.

On my third birthday, I remember moving into our new home that Dad built which is now owned by my brother, Bruce, and his wife, Donna, and family.

I attended Silver Stream School from 1953-1961. For my high school years I was bused to Tisdale and graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in June, 1965.

During the summer and winter of 1965-1966 I took an I.B.M. home study course followed by six weeks of practical training in Winnipeg. I graduated in April, 1966.

My first job was with Manufacturer's Life Insurance Co. in Toronto. After six months of being an 'Easterner', I returned west to Calgary in September. I worked in Calgary at various jobs and locations, some of which were Greyhound Bus Lines, Gulf Oil and Bank of Commerce.

I married Ron Eade on June 24, 1967. Our first son, **Travis**, was born on Sept. 4, 1970 in Calgary. Our second son, **Jeremy**, was born on Aug. 27, 1974 in P.A.

We moved to Nipawin in 1982. I am employed full time at the Nipawin Union Hospital.

Travis is attending L.P. Miller High School in Nipawin and is currently in grade X. Jeremy is attending Alex Wright School and is in grade VI.

HOWARD MELVIN EADE

I was born Jan. 26, 1917, on the home farm NE 10-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District, the youngest son of Charles and Annie Eade (nee Schildroth). There was also Lena, Beulah, Sophie and brother Leonard.

I grew up and received my education at the Silver Stream School. I had some great times with my best friends Elton McDonald, Gordon Pearse and George McRae. One time we boiled dan-

L to R: Roy and Val Lura, Sandra and Leon Rumpf. Seated: Howard and Ellen Eads, their 40th anniversary

delion blossoms in the bush behind the school for four hours, in an attempt to make wine. The boiling time was supposed to be only four minutes so needless to say our wine was a complete failure. Some days I stayed at school and ate Edna McRae's lunch so I could be with George, while Edna went home with my sister Sophie for lunch.

One fair day I saw Mr. Handyside and his daughter, Ellen going by our place on their way to the fair grounds. She waved at me and right then I changed my mind about working in the field and decided that it would be more fun to go to the fair. It is getting close to 50 years since that fair day, and I must say it was one of the best fairs I have ever attended.

In 1935, I was farming and butchering for the local beef ring, as my dad had to give up these duties due to ill health. I also spent the winter months in the bush camp east of Arborfield.

In 1940, I married Ellen Jane Handyside of the New Osgoode District. We continued to farm and go to the bush camp every winter, where I worked for Archie McDonald and Sandy Stevenson. I operated a five horsepower chain saw with a three foot blade.

Ellen and I have two daughters. Sandra born in 1944 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. Valerie born in 1953, also in Tisdale. Sandra attended Silver Stream School until the summer of 1955, when at that time I moved the family to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. I found employment at the Peace River Fiber Glass Company, later to be taken over by the Johns-Manville Corporation.

Sandra took the rest of her schooling in the Fort, then on to the University of Alberta in Edmonton, graduating as a registered nurse in 1965. While nursing in Red Deer, Alta. she married RCMP Constable Leon Rumpf. They have two children, Leona and Kurt. At the present time they reside in Wetaskiwin, Alta. where Leon is Sgt. with the city detachment.

Valerie attended elementary and high school in Fort Saskatchewan. She is married to Roy Lura, they have two girls, Angela and Alyson. Roy is employed at Dow Chemical Plant in Fort Saskatchewan. Valerie works at the Alberta Hospital near Edmonton. They live at the Fort.

In 1955 when we moved to Alberta my brother Leonard rented the farm and continued to do so until I later sold the land to my nephew Orval Arneson, in 1980. I know my parents would be pleased that the farm remained in the family. They started their life in the west on that farm. Having lived on Manitoulin Island in Ontario prior to moving to Saskatchewan in 1910.

I suffered from cataracts on both eyes in the late 1960's. After successful surgery I was able to return to work.

Ellen and I were very active in our Recreation Club and social activities associated with the company for which I worked. It was always with great pleasure that we looked forward to a paid holiday each year and to return to see our family and friends and to attend the Connaught Fair.

In 1980 I received an engraved gold wrist watch from the Johns-Manville Corp. after 25 years of service. I was also inducted into the Quarter Century Club, Johns-Manville Western Chapter.

Fort Saskatchewan has been good to us. In the 30 years we have been here we have seen the Fort grow from 3500 people in 1955 to a population of 13,000 and city status in 1985.

Since this was written Howard passed away on Jan. 1, 1986 after a battle with cancer

RUSSELL EDMUND EASTMAN

submitted by Alven Eastman

Russell Edmund was born in North Gower, Ont. on March 31, 1899 and deceased June 16, 1974. He was the son of Albert and Emma Eastman. His grandfather, W. W. Eastman migrated to Canada as United Empire Loyalists from USA. He came to Canada to remain under the British Empire.

Russell was raised on a homestead, receiving his education at Nesberry school, in what is now

L to R: Garnet, Eldon, Edna. Seated: Russell Eastman.

Melfort District. His dad came to Melfort area in search of good farm land and built a frame house on the homestead. We had a well for water, wood for heat and went to Prince Albert for groceries and supplies.

Russell was a grain buyer, implement agent and a real estate agent. He was a nephew of Mrs. Albert Randall and owned the NW 23-47-14-W2 from 1919 to 1922.

Russell's father was buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Melfort. His mother was buried in Vaughan Cemetery in Melfort. Russell's brother Asa, a half brother Wesley, and half sister, Lily are deceased. Brother Alven lives at Melfort and his sister May VanSickle lives in Regina.

Russell married Edna Scott. They had two sons, Garnet and Eldon, both deceased and two grandsons, still alive. Russell served in two world wars and was injured.

WALTER EDIS

Walter was born in Yorkshire, England on July 29, 1859. At an early age he came to Canada with his parents and at the age of 18, he started work on the Great Lakes Steamer and later in Toronto where he married. In 1909, he came west with Bruce Duiguid where they met Jack Gee and then all three came on to Tisdale and filed on land. Walter filed on SE 7-48-13-W2.

In 1910, Mrs. Edis with Hazel, George and Beatrice came from Toronto and arrived in Tisdale just in time to attend the first Silver Stream Picnic. A wind, accompanied with a hard rain, spoilt the day. They brought all their furniture, including a large piano, which was often used for the Carlea dances. It took four men to transport it.

Walter was a member of the L.I.D. in 1911 and of the RM Council in 1912-13. In 1914 Walter enlisted in the Canadian Army and was stationed in England and served as a cook. After the war he spent two years as a cook for McKenzie King and also worked on a crew surveying a road through the Rockies. He returned to his farm till 1930 when he sold out and moved to Somme. There he built and operated a hardware store till his death in 1949 at the age of 90.

Hazel married Charlie Bullock of Silver Stream. They moved to The Pas where Charlie worked in the Hudson Bay Store for years. Later they moved to Port Kells, B.C. They had two boys.

George married, then enlisted in the Canadian Army in WW2 and was sent to England and France. He served in the Saskatchewan Light Infantry where he became Sargeant. When he came home he moved to Somme where he is buried.

Beatrice married James Morell of Silver Stream. They resided in Nipawin till their death. They had one daughter, Helen (Greer), and three grandchildren: Gary, Diane and Judy.

DOROTHY EMERY

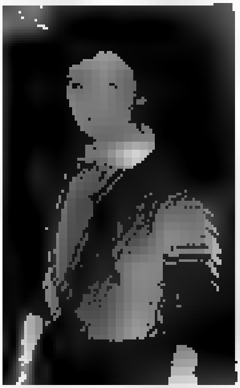
submitted by Bob Wallis

Dorothy came from the north of Valparaiso, where her parents farmed. While in the district, she worked for both the Bill Breadner's and Gordon Breadner's.

She married James Johnstone and has two of a family. They live at West Surrey, B.C.

ELSIE (NICKEL) ENS

I began my short teaching career at Waterfield S.D. in 1952. Having graduated from Saskatoon Normal School in the spring of that year, I was hoping to find a school not too far from home. Home for me was and still is, the Carrot River area and so Waterfield School seemed to be just what I was looking for.



Elsie Nickel in 1953.

My first boarding place was at the home of Roy and Doris Schilroth and their children Anne and Ronnie. However, in the spring of 1953, the Schilroths had an auction sale and moved to Alberta. That meant a new boarding place for me for the last few months of the school year. The Mac Schilroth's were kind enough to take me in. I enjoyed living in both of these homes and I'm sure the walk to and from school was good for me.

That first year the enrollment was 27 pupils in grades I to X. Three of them were taking grades IX and X by correspondence. As I look back on it now, it seems to me the kids learned in spite of me, rather than because of me.

During the 1953 summer holidays the teacherage was renovated — ready and waiting for me when I returned for the 1953-54 school year. Living alone was a brand new experience for me and it took me a little while to get used to it.

Enrollment that year was down to 24 pupils. The winter was severe, with many blizzards and extremely cold temperatures. In January, the temperature dipped down to 50 degrees below zero. As a result, school attendance suffered. Some days there were as few as eight pupils, who had braved the cold and miserable road conditions in order to get to school. In spite of adverse weather conditions, the kids did their best to keep their skating rink clear of snow.

Spring finally came and with it came the excitement of going to the Ridgedale Field Day. On May 28, 1954, Waterfield School won the silver cup for all the different events. I was indeed proud of my pupils.

The highlight of the year was the annual Christmas Concert. I'm sure I enjoyed the concerts at Waterfield as much as the kids did. It took a lot of extra time, patience and work to prepare for a concert, but it was well worth the effort. The kids always came through with flying colors on the night of the concert in spite of their nervous teacher.

I left Waterfield in June, 1954 and married Frank Ens on Aug. 8, 1954. We have been farming ever since. I never went back to teaching. Our family consists of two girls and two boys. At present **Carolyn** is teaching English at a University in Trier, West Germany. **Jean** is attending University of Saskatchewan and hopes to get into physio-therapy. **Glenn** is married and lives in Carrot River. **Larry** is still attending high school.

GEORGE H. ERWIN

as told by neighbors and from the Archives

George (Curly) Erwin was born in Bayview, Ont. in 1888 and came to the district from Saskatoon, Sask. in 1915. He applied for entry on the SW 30-48-14 W2 and received his patent in 1921.

He was a trapper, trapping all over the area, driving a dog team. He also worked in the bush sometimes during the winter. He had a log house which burned down in 1920. In 1928 he rented the cultivated acres (38) on the NE 25-48-14 W2.

Curly was a very kind hearted man.

He and his wife had four children born in the district. They left the district around 1930, going to Calgary it is thought. Curly was quite a lot older than his wife. She died during the 70's and he had died quite a few years previously.

MATTHEW EVANS

submitted by Florence Doherty

Matthew Evans was born in Ontario in 1871. He left Ontario as a young man and moved to Manitoba where he married a young English woman named Martha Tee. Two of their children were born in Manitoba, namely George and Florence. The family moved to Saskatchewan about 1908 and settled at Fronde. Three of their children were born at Fronde; Charlie, Mildred

and Fred. They lived there until 1921 and then due to drought and poor crops decided to move to the Tisdale area and take up a homestead.

They rented land at Tisdale for a year and took up a homestead in White Fox. The next year they moved to Armley and rented Walter Days land in order to be closer to the homestead. It was while they were here that Fred and Mildred attended Manlius School.

The following year they moved onto the homestead at White Fox where they lived until Mrs. Evan's death. Matt (as he was known) then retired to Nipawin where he lived until his death.

All three boys George, Charlie and Fred took up homesteads in the Torch River area. They all married and raised a family. Florence and Mildred became teachers. Mildred passed away in 1929.

Florence taught for some years and married Wm. Doherty. During my teaching years I taught at Manlius School for one and a half years. Most of my memories while there are happy ones and I always enjoy seeing any of my old pupils and friends I made while there. We lived in the Jordan River area and then retired in Nipawin. I am a widow now and still living in my own home in Nipawin.

George is also living in Nipawin. **Charlie** is deceased and **Fred** and his wife reside at Torch River in the summer and go to British Columbia in the winter.

Mrs. Doyle and Ben Farmer.

BEN (BEVERSHAM) FARMER

Ben was a tall Englishman with an impressive moustache. He was a veteran of the Boer war.

He homesteaded the NW 34-47-14-W2 and farmed from 1904 to the early 1940's. Ben was a good business man and farmer. His fields were always well tilled and his horses well fed.

In 1912 Ben became the first chairman on the Armley School Board, now known as Waterfield. He also served as secretary treasurer in 1915.

Ben's pride and joy was a 1929 Chev. car.

Mrs. Doyle, who kept house for Ben, had two children, Jack and Kathleen. They attended school in Waterfield. They all moved to Nipawin where Ben resided till his death.

FERNAND AND REGINA FAVREAU

In 1954 I came to teach at Waterfield School. My husband and two small children came to live in the teacherage with me. We have very fond memories of our stay in the district. We will never forget the generosity of my pupils, especially the Aitchins and Schirrrotts, when we were both down with the flu. They came to milk our cow and to split wood for our woodstove and offered to help in any way possible. I taught at Waterfield only one year, then moved back to our farm in the Zenon Park area where we still reside.

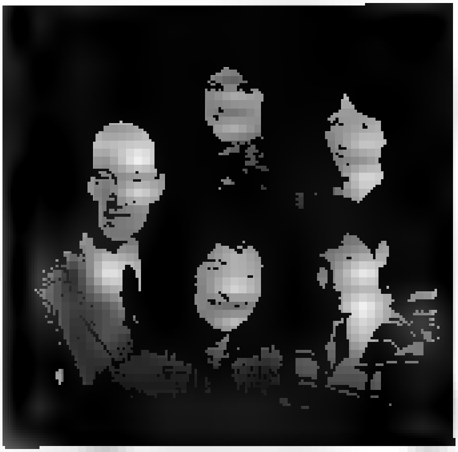
We had nine children: **Gilles** (1951), **Roberta** (1953), **Cecile** (1955), **Roger** (1957), **Marc** (1958), **Jean** (1959) deceased (1984), **Jacqueline** (1961), **Dianne** (1963) and **Rosanne** (1964).

IRENE (NICKLEN) FENTON

submitted by Irene

Irene attended public school at Manlius and high school in Tisdale. She attended Teacher's College in Saskatoon and then taught her first year at Armley School. Irene married Jim Fenton on Aug. 19, 1960 in the Armley United Church. This was the first wedding held in this church in our district. Jim and Irene moved to Tisdale and Irene taught there while Jim attended University in Saskatoon. The following year they moved to Aberdeen, Sask. Irene taught there for two years and Jim commuted to university. She also taught C.G.I.T. while in Aberdeen.

The next year both Irene and Jim attended university. Jim graduated with his Pharmacy Degree in April 1964 and they moved to Fort William, Ont. Their first two children were born there, **Kerry Lynne** in 1965 and **Darin** in 1966.



L to R: Jim, Kerry Lynne, Dann, Irene, Rene and Bradley

During the five years spent there, Irene also taught school.

In 1969 they decided to move to Port Coquitlam, B.C. and in 1970 Jim bought his own business. Their last boy, **Bradley**, was born in 1971.

Irene taught Sunday School for 12 years in Port Coquitlam.

Jim, Irene and family spend a lot of their free time fishing in the summer and curling in the winter. Both coach juniors in curling.

All three children are still at home with Kerry Lynne finishing her third year university. Both boys are in their last years of high school.

ROBERT FERGUS

submitted by Edward Gee who as a boy was befriended by Robert Fergus

Robert Chalmers Morrison Fergus was born in Dunfermline, Fifeshire, Scotland on Dec. 22, 1886 and after education was a member of the Fife and Forfar Regiment in Scotland where he was a physical instructor.

He migrated to Canada as a young man. In May 1915 he enlisted with the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry (McGill University) and served overseas where he was decorated for bravery. He later suffered severe wounds which brought about his discharge from the Forces in January 1918.

He later was a member of the Royal North West Mounted Police and his log home contained much memorabilia from his past endeavors.

Robert Fergus

He was a bachelor and farmed in the Connaught Municipality one and one half miles south of Carlea.

He was five ft. six inches tall, a stocky, powerfully built man whose abilities to physically defend himself were well known. He kept himself in good physical condition and each morning and night he would pound away at a large punching bag which hung inside his home.

He was a well travelled and well educated man who also was kind and generous. "Bob" Fergus farmed in the area throughout the thirties and until his death from cancer on Oct. 22, 1946. He was buried in an unmarked grave in Soldiers Field Cemetery, Saskatoon. He was survived by a sister, Christine Burns, of Windsor, Ont.

Directly across the road from where the Fergus log home was located, near a stand of fir trees, is a little-known cemetery where several local, early residents were buried. A large cairn was erected here several years ago by descendants of one of the Dugald brothers who had been one of the first settlers in that particular area. This cemetery is known only to a few people at this time.

PHILIP AND AMY FITKOWSKI

Philip Fitkowski came to Armley in 1934. He was born at Roblin, Man. Philip worked for Wm. (Bill) Oliver, a local carpenter. Philip had taken a homestead at Carrick, Sask. After working five years, Philip and I (Amy Hannah) were married in the Armley Hall, April 28, 1939 and we moved to live on the homestead at Garrick. Previously I had finished school at Manlius and taken a barber course in Saskatoon at Marvel School of Beauty. Returning to Armley, I opened a barber shop.

Philip and I had three children: Phyllis Gail, Grover Nicholas and Philip Doran.

Phyllis married Doc Forbes and lived in Calgary, Fort McMurray, Faro, Yukon and recently Ridgedale, Sask. They have two children: Joshua James and Naomi Fern.

Grover (Nick) married Catherine Patricia MacMillan from Nash Creek, N.B. Nick and Pat live in Ridgedale.

Philip married Elsie (Will) Robinson from Nipawin. Elsie had two sons from a previous marriage, Darryl and Darcy Robinson. Philip and Elsie have one daughter, Pamela Karen Filkowski.

DOCTOR FITTON

I came from Mengjoing to White Fox in October 1936 and while there made use of the Lady Grey cottage hospital at Nipawin. I moved to Connaught municipality from White Fox in January 1937. I was asked to take over the south half of the R.M. and had a small "shack" at Runciman. This place was colder than a tent. I was about ready to pull out in less than two weeks when Tom Moulding offered me room and board at Forester. I accepted his offer with alacrity. I found Mouldings most hospitable, and I was treated almost like one of the family. Tom had some good driving horses and during the winter we travelled by van, with a heater, and a battery for light. In the spring, it was by buggy and a few trips by horse back. In May 1937, I married Katherine Howard at Saskatoon. Following our marriage we returned to Forester, eventually ending up in a very large house north of Forester. This was the largest home we ever lived in. We stayed here for a few months until the R.M. built us a little home with office combined on the corner across from the Forester school. We spent a couple of very happy years there. All the people were very friendly, kind and helpful. I used the Tisdale hospital during these years. Tom Moulding continued to drive me. In 1938, I purchased a four runner snowplane. This made a complete difference to getting around in winter. Time consumed travelling was reduced by less than half. Shortly after this the doctor from the north half quit. The R.M. saw fit to move our home to Leacross and build a separate office and garage (combined). This was more central and I took over the whole of the R.M. and drove myself by snowplane.

From Leacross, I used to take a half a day a week and hold an office in Ridgedale, Sask. It was a small building approximately half the way up the street from Thomson's drug store. In the spring break when I couldn't use the snowplane, Jerry Duford used to drive me. People in those days seemed to think it was the duty of the doctor to visit them in their homes rather than come to his office. I can recall trips when some patient would phone and tell me someone at their home was very sick. I would climb into the snowplane or a horse drawn van and travel 10 or more miles to be told the sick one had severe toothache and wanted a tooth pulled. Maternity cases, and there were many, were mostly delivered in their homes.

From Connaught, I moved to Nipawin where I still am. I shall never forget my years at Connaught. Although the work was hard and tiring much of the time, I have many unforgettable and happy memories of the people and circumstances. Our two eldest children were born when I was in practice there. It is most pleasant even today when an old-timer from Connaught visits the office.

WALDA FLINDT AND FAMILY

submitted by Gunnar

Walda Jensen Flindt came from Norway in 1927 and was joined by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen and her son Gunnar in 1929.

In 1939 the Jensens, Walda and her children, **Gunnar, Ruth, Harold** and **Winnie** (the latter three born in Manitoba) moved to the Pontrilas area and settled on the Bill Crombie homestead. Mrs. Crombie (Thea) is a sister to Walda.

Gunnar and Ruth started Armley school in April of 1939. Later, they along with their younger brother Harold attended Pontrilas School. In 1943 Walda bought the Slater farm one mile west of Sandwell and Ruth, Harold and Winnie went to school there.

After a few years she sold the farm to Dave Schindel and in 1951 the family moved to northern British Columbia.

In 1952 Ruth married Mike Sanjenko and lives at Armstrong, B.C. They have four sons and two daughters.

In 1960 Harold married Alma Summerfelt and they live at Lumby, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

In 1963 Gunnar married Clara Hawes. They live at Grand Forks, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

Winnie married Eino Lund in 1961 and they now live at Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Walda makes her home with her son's family at Grand Forks, B.C.

TED FORD FAMILY

submitted by Fay Ford

To the best of my knowledge my father, Joseph Edwin (Ted) Ford came to Canada from England in September of 1902. I believe his brother James Henry (Harry) Ford followed him the next year.

In 1906, David and Catherine Ford and the remainder of the family arrived from England and settled on the farm in the Hanover district. They lived on that farm until 1920 when Mrs. Ford passed away. In about 1921 David returned to England where he resided until his death.

My father, Ted Ford, following proving up on his homestead near that of Harry Ford, purchased a quarter section of land in the New Osgoode district and farmed there until the time of his enlistment in the First World War in September of 1916. He returned from overseas in 1918 and I believe it was in 1919 and 1920 that he was Land Inspector for the Soldier Settlement Board. Later he and Mother farmed in the Golburn District where we resided until 1927 at which time we moved back into Tisdale where Dad had a Real Estate and Insurance Office until his retirement in 1944 or 1945. Dad and Mother remained in Tisdale going to the coast in the fall and returning in the spring until September of 1963 at which time they took up permanent residence in Victoria, having lived on the "Doghide" for 60 years.

Harry Ford returned to England in about 1920 and married Edith Mair bringing his bride back to the homestead where they continued farming with their two sons, David and Geoffry and a daughter.

Lillian Ford married William Johnson in Melfort, later moving to Tisdale where they raised their family of four sons and three daughters, Fred, Roy and Bert (deceased), Scotty, Elsie, Mildred and Connie.

Jennie and Nellie Ford both married but passed away in the early days.

Jack Ford farmed the home place until approximately 1944 or 45 when he moved to Tisdale where he resided until his death.

L to R. Mrs. Ted Ford, Ted and daughter Fay

Fred (C. F.) Ford had a hardware store in Valparaiso just west of Tisdale and lived there for many years. He was married to Mary (May) Goodall of Hanover and they had one son, Lyall. Fred served with the Canadian Army in both World War I and II. Fred and May moved to the Coast following his retirement from the Hardware Store and lived there for several years. May passed away in about 1970 and several years later Fred moved to Saskatoon and resided in the Veterans Home in that city until his death in May, 1982.

Bert Ford, following four years service with the Canadian Army in World War I, took up farming in the Golburn District. Married to Jean Cow, together they farmed in that district for a number of years, retiring later to Tisdale. Bert passed away in about 1972 and his widow is currently in a Senior Citizens Home in Tisdale. They had five children, Herbert, Donald, Ellen, Donalda and Dorothy (deceased).

Bessie, the youngest of the Ford girls, married George Bye and lived until her death in 1981 on their farm south of Melfort. They had three children; Maurice, Cyril and Lenore.

The youngest son, Oliver, left the Hanover District in the 20's and obtained employment in Trail, B.C., where he resided for many years with his wife and family until his death in about 1972 or 1973.

EDWARD AND ERMA FRANK

submitted by Erma O'Connor

Edward Frank was the son of John and Elizabeth Frank, born in the Fulda district, north of Humboldt, Sask. on Sept. 19, 1920.

In 1944 he married Erma Lohmann, born July 17, 1923, daughter of Henry and Anna Lohmann, also in the Fulda district. After their marriage they moved to Humboldt, where Ed had a dray team and had contracts with the town, until he sold it.

Their daughter Joyce, was born Sept. 21, 1945 and in 1947 they moved to Armley into the store, the building next to the Post Office. Erma looked after the store and Ed worked at odd jobs, mainly running the mail truck for the CNR. At the time our hobbies were playing softball or watching the game. We also played cards and danced. Due to health problems Ed gave up his job and following doctor's orders, moved to Regina to have a series of operations.

Six months later, he was hired on at Prelude Company of Canada where he was employed until his death on July 7, 1955. He was survived by his wife, Erma, daughter, Joyce, and her two sons, Alvin, four years and Allan, four months.

On Feb. 3, 1957, I, Erma, married Orval O'Connor of Stoughton, son of John and Nellie O'Connor. We have one son, Dennis, two daughters, Wendy and Joan, all married and are grandparents of 14 children.

Orval has been manager of Northwest Brewers Grains for 15 years. I have been employed at Bragg Cleaners for the past 12 years and manageress of the business for the past four years. We attend a dance at least once a week and in the summer, we do a lot of driving and touring the country, either by ourselves or with friends whenever they are able to go.

We live in Regina, at 474 Lorne St. Telephone 545-8420.

FRANKLIN JAMES FRASER

submitted by Jean McCullough

Frank, as he was known, was born near Orillia, Ont. on Feb. 5, 1888. I'm not sure of his

L to R: Frank Fraser, Alex Conron, ?, Lorne Sisson, Norman VanBlaricom, Dalton Conron, Mary Sisson, Margaret VanBlaricom, front: Bob and Lois Sisson. 1938.

reasons for coming west but he had a niece and family (husband named Arthur Tench) who lived at Crooked River. When a young man he worked as a river man in Ontario, and in the bush. Frank homesteaded the NE 35-47-15 W2 in 1910 and may have lived with Jas Mouck for a time on the NE 14-47-15 W2, three miles south of Frank's. For several winters he worked at the sawmills east of Tisdale.

About 1918 he built a two storey house because his mother and sister were going to come west to live with him. Unfortunately, his mother became ill and passed away before the time appointed to leave their old home. Frank never saw his mother again after he came west. I can remember he got mail regularly from two brothers and a sister in Ontario. Frank and Dad shared Box 23 in the Arnley Post Office until the day of the new postal boxes.

Frank's sister was named Jenny, so he always called my mother Jen, never Janet.

He was a grand neighbor; there was nothing he wouldn't do to help any of us, when the need arose.

I've heard my dad and father in-law both talk of the time that Frank owed the Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale a $100 on a note that was due. He just simply didn't have the money to pay so he offered his neighbors a horse or whatever else they would take in exchange for the $100. Of course, no one else had any cash either, and neither could they persuade Frank that the Bank wouldn't foreclose just because he couldn't pay this note on time.

As anyone who remembers him will know, Frank was red headed, and not for nothing. He did get excited easily — many were the arguments on Christmas days of my youth, on one of two topics — politics or religion. Many will know we always spent Christmas at Mom and Dad's house with the Hanna family and Frank; as well as Mrs. Marcotte and family.

Now the Hanna's were Conservative, and Frank was an ardent Liberal; also there was never a Hanna who didn't enjoy a debate; and so it went from there.

Frank could also quote the Bible as well as any minister.

I can remember one summer evening (it must have been an election year) when Mrs. Hanna and Frank got started on their favorite subject. No one ever won these showdowns and this time Mrs. Hanna was upset too. I can remember Frank and his car with him. He marched out of the house (no good-byes) drove as far as our barn, turned around, came back, marched back in and said to Mrs. Hanna "Get in, I'll give you a ride home!" very emphatically. I'm sure it was a silent ride. He never argued with my parents.

For as far back as I can remember Frank played cards with my folks on Saturday night. He always brought a bag of jelly beans with him; that was our treat every week until the war came when they weren't available; then he brought those war time candy bars, such as they were. He always kept jelly beans at his place too, so whenever we ran an errand we could be sure of getting a handful for our trouble.

Frank called for square dances in the early days, I guess he was a good caller, but it was before my time.

Frank really enjoyed dressing up for masquerade dances, dressed as an Indian Chief, another time as a turkey gobbler with sound effects. This was before the 1930's and he enjoyed being disguised.

The Staples used to cut ice for him on the Leather River and he would come down with the team and sleigh to take it home. His meal consisted of a loaf of bread, one pound of butter, "chunk" of cheese and a can of sardines.

He bought a coupe car in the early 30's (new to him). The seller helped him get it started to bring home but they forgot to tell him how to stop it. When he got home he thought quick enough to keep on going out to the field and went round and round a straw stack. Finally it ran out of gas and his troubles were over.

Apparently Frank had a team, one was a bronco. So to cross the bridge he would get the bronco almost off his side of the bridge to start with so it didn't crowd the other horse off before they got across. Sometimes he would have to back up to get them started right to make it over the bridge.

Mr. Wright often told the story of his meeting with Frank as follows:

Mr. Wright realized that there was a neighbor over to the west, as he too worked in the bush camps at Crooked River. While talking to Mrs. Tench, at her boarding house, she told him she had a brother up north there somewhere. Upon learning the land location Mr. Wright realized he had a next door neighbor. He heard someone hammering to the west of him so he followed the sound through the bush until he found Frank, who was building his first shack.

Frank sold his homestead to Elmer Mar-

sonette in 1953 and moved to live at Arnley Hotel in Arnley and then left in the early 1960's to go to Ontario to live with his niece, where he passed away in 1970.

GEORGE AND HETTIE FRAZER (1877–1970)

submitted by Frank Frazer

My Dad, George, was born July 8, 1877 at Cookstown, Ont. of Irish descent. His father was a druggist. He had seven brothers and one sister. He lost his Mother when he was seven. He was a very good student and won awards at school, was very good and quick with figures, a great reader and had a very good memory. He left school at an early age and at 13 went to Toronto to apprentice in a harness shop that specialized in harnesses for carriage horses and racing horses.

In the late 1880's he met Hettie Faithful who was born in Beeton, Ont., Feb. 23, 1879.

In 1900 he was engaged to Hettie and as there was very little work he headed west and came to Saskatoon, North West Territories. There he started a harness shop of his own. The building is now in the Pioneer Site along with the model horse he had to display the harness on. They are under the name of Mr. Guppy who had worked for Dad for years and later bought the business. Dad was in Saskatoon when the first sewer and water lines where dug in by hand. His harness shop was a very popular place when the Barr Colonists came to Saskatoon from England about 1903. They often spent the night in his shop. The colonists later moved on to the Lloydminster district.

Hettie Faithful and her family moved to Saskatoon from the east in 1901. Dad and mother were married in 1902. They had 11 children, **Vere**, **Edna**, **Robert**, **Olive**, **Bentley**, **Dorothy**, **Verna**, **Lorna**, **Ernie**, **Frank** and **Betty**.

Hettie and George Frazer.

Mother's brother, John Faithful, was fire chief in Saskatoon for many years. He has a fire hall and an avenue named after him. Dad went farming in the Floral District; times got bad so he moved the family back to Saskatoon. He then went to work in Winnipeg for Great West Saddlery. While he was there, their nine month old girl Lorna died and was buried before he could get home. He opened another harness shop in Saskatoon in 1917. They lost Edna, their 14 year old daughter, during the flu epidemic in 1918.

In 1922 the family moved to Ridgedale and opened a harness shop. The C.N.R. had come to Ridgedale the year before. There were five elevators and several livery barns, grocery and dry goods stores.

Farmers hauled grain from as far north as Nipawin and White Fox to Ridgedale. The big livery barns would be full every night and my dad would repair harnesses all night. After losing the house and shop during the fire in 1923, Dad reopened on Main Street until 1925 when the CPR went north to Nipawin.

In 1928, while still draying and selling Watkins, he purchased the NE 27-47-15-W2. He bought it from Black and Armstrong of Winnipeg. He set out to clear this quarter with an axe. This quarter had never been homesteaded.

In 1929, we moved into a house on James McIntyre's land as there were no buildings on ours. In 1930 he walked to town six days a week for three weeks and worked at the Liquor store for $3 a day. With the $54 he bought the lumber to build the house.

Dad started working in 1930 for the Kennedy Grain Co. for $1.50 a day in Ridgedale, sometimes being laid off in the winter. Then he would do harness repair for the farmers. One winter he made and sewed by hand, enough harnesses to completely harness eight horses all but the collars, a lot of hard work.

Times were pretty tough by 1931 but he did manage to keep us in food and clothing without help. We had a garden and some livestock. Wheat at 37¢ a bushel didn't buy much after the threshing was paid. Eggs were 5¢ a dozen, butter seven to 8¢ a pound, rubber boots 90¢, overalls $1.10 to $1.20, coats between $2 and $5, barley 10¢ a bushel, oats 8¢ a bushel. You could buy a good cow or horse for $15.

In 1932 my brother Ernie and I quit school

and we were handed an axe each to start clearing more land. We worked all summer, winter and spring and when Dad was able to get it broke we had 50 acres cleared. Ernie and I worked with Dad going out threshing from the time I was 14. We also worked a lot for Frank Currie, Bill McIntyre and I worked a lot for the Clayton boys. In later years we went into bees and sheep but when the war was over and Ernie came home, he had no interest in the bees so we went out of them.

Vera taught school and was my first teacher when I was five. Vera married Joe Johnson who trapped for some time. Joe went to work for the Department of Natural Resources and for a few years was at Cumberland House where Vera taught school. They have five boys. Joe passed away in the late 60's. Vera is living in Prince Albert.

Bob taught school for several years. He then quit and went to work in the mills in British Columbia. He married Minnie Lunquist. They had five children. Minnie and Bob have both passed away.

Olive married Dr. Magwood who went where ever he was needed, with many a long cold ride to Armley and Carlea. They had two boys. Doc passed away in 1935. Olive lives in Saskatoon.

Bensley worked putting in power lines in the USA and here. He was kicked by a horse while working at Healey's. He was kicked in the face and lost his nose. After that he couldn't be around dust so he went to the mills in B.C. He married Eileen Grandy and had three children. Ben and Eileen have both passed away.

Verna worked in the Safeway at Saskatoon; then moved to B.C. where she married Bill Sener. Verna passed away in 1984.

Ernie worked on the farm and was also in the Air Force. He then moved to B.C. where he worked in the mills. He married Tena Renaude. They had seven children. He has retired and they live in Victoria, B.C.

In 1943 I married Tibbie Swanson. I worked on the farm, for other farmers, Court Construction, Dutwards and the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 we left the farm and I worked for the Pool Elevator until I retired in 1984. We have four children and live in Tisdale.

Betty worked out at house work and in 1942 married Guy Gorrell. They farmed and then moved to Lake Cowichan, B.C. where he worked for the railway. They had five children. Guy passed away in November of 1984. Betty lives in Lake Cowichan.

In 1948 the folks moved to Nipawin for the winter and moved home in the spring. In 1949 the folks again moved to Nipawin and retired. While in Nipawin, Dad was very active in senior citizen activities and helped to start the first hall. He loved to curl and was good at it; he was also good at arguing politics.

In 1952 they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary. They were both in good health. They received a letter from a man in the USA. He had seen their photo in the paper. He had been with the Barr Colonists and one of the men Dad had let stay in his harness shop. He said he had never forgot their kindness.

Their health started to fail and they moved into Central Park Lodge for nursing care. Dad passed away January 18, 1969 and Mother March 15, 1969. At the time of his death, Dad still read without glasses; just used them to read at night and never missed a thing in the newspaper, kept up with government, state of the country and stock markets.

FRANK AND TIBBIE FRAZER

submitted by Tibbie

I was born Jan. 5, 1925 to Minnie and Jim Swanson and I have an older brother, Jim. I took my schooling at Armley School.

Mother was born in London, England. She worked in a factory and, in her spare time, at a hospital. She had quite a shock when she came to Canada as she had always lived in the city of London. Dad was born at Leith, Scotland and had taken two years of medical school when the money ran out. He did not finish his training but where ever he went, he was able to put his training to use. One of my early memories is of men coming to our place to have their teeth pulled. Dad also filled teeth. Mother was often called on when the neighbor kids were sick.

Mother had several bad scares with bears. One day when she was canning raspberries, she looked up to see a bear with it's head in the open window. Another night when she went to get in some wood, she thought she heard some men coming up the trail, but it was a bear coming towards her on it's hind feet. She also got quite a scare when she heard the partridge drumming, as it was just like the sound of a Nazi bomber.

Dad always read a chapter of the Bible at supper time and Mom taught Sunday School, even if it was only Jim and I there. In winter time

Frank and [illegible] Fraser 40th anniversary 1967

as many as 20 children would come. Dad played the violin and we loved to sing. If grown ups came, Dad took the service.

One fall day when Dad had butchered a pig, he put the head and feet in a boiler to take over to Bill White's as we didn't use them. He took the wagon and as usual Jim and I went with him. Dad had to open the gate so when he went to close it he told Jim to hold the horses. One horse, when it stopped, took a step backwards, Jim wasn't going to let him do that, so he gave the horse a hard slap with the lines and away went the horses. Jim wasn't so brave anymore. He hung on to the lines and got down in the wagon and started to cry. The faster we went the harder he cried. Mom had always told us God would take care of us and He sure was, as we would have upset going around the corners because the road was very crooked. I kept telling Jim to stop crying, that we were safe as God was looking after us. Whites could hear the noise of us crossing the old wooden bridge. They ran out and were able to stop the horses when they slowed down to make the sharp turn into their yard. When poor Dad got to White's, we were in the house eating cookies and drinking hot cocoa. Jim never tried that again.

One night when Dad and Mom were milking (Jim and the hired man were away), Dad told me he would have to get me to help. When I got the pail and stool, Dad said he was only teasing and that I would have to wait until I was bigger or they got smaller cows. A few days later, I was tagging along with George as he was feeding the calves and that's when I saw her, my nice little cow. When George left, I found a 10 pound chop pail and a stool and went back to take my first lesson in milking a cow. Everything went fine until I reached up and grabbed her by the teats. That is when my little cow went into action and I went out of action. Oh, could she ever kick and if that wasn't enough, the other calves got scared and walked all over me. When I could get up, I headed for a place to hide as I knew every one would laugh at me. So I hid in a small chicken coop. When Dad looked in the calf pen and saw the stool and pail, he knew what had happened. So they all started looking for me. They were scared that I would be badly hurt. They found a very dirty little girl, covered with cuts and bumps. I was very lucky there were no broken bones and no one laughed.

Without snow ploughs in the winter, the roads would pack and become very icy by spring causing the horses to slide off the roads. This would scare them and they would start crowding each other. When this started, it could take two or three hours to go a mile. Sometimes you could unhitch them and hitch them back up on the other side and they would stop crowding, but this didn't work with all horses. In the spring it was better to take a toboggan with one horse. Toboggans were very handy and most kids used them to go to school; but it was hard going down hills with them and you had to hold them back with your foot or drop a chain over the front. One day Mother and I were coming down the hill at Whites, which was a very steep hill, when I couldn't hold the toboggan back, it hit the horse. All went well until we came to the bridge. The toboggan overturned and when mother was thrown out, she broke three ribs.

Dad built a doo-more; this was used for haying. The runners were about four inches wide and eight inches high. On this was built a floor eight feet wide and 34 feet long. The top of the floor was very smooth narrow boards, in front a large plank four inches wide, 16 inches high and eight feet long, with a hole in the middle large enough for a heavy chain to go through. It was tied in a knot and a bolt through it. The rest of the chain went the full length of the floor and dragged on the ground. The doo-more was pulled by four horses. When the hay was ready to stack, they took the doo-more to the field and built the stack on it, then drove in behind the barn where the hay was kept. The hired man would put a crowbar in the ground at an angle and tie the chain to the crowbar, then hold it as Dad drove ahead with the horses and the stack would slide off into place. They would pick up the plank, pull the chain out from under the stack and go back for

another stack. It was a lot quicker and you only had to handle the hay once.

When we wanted to go swimming there was the creek or the river and in winter we could also skate. In winter we played hockey on the river at White's. We used to keep the same team all winter, Ken White and I were the goalies. Our big brothers made our goal sticks, they kept making them bigger and would get in some fights over that. All the other sticks were willows that had a curve at the bottom. We had no pads, so we wrapped sacks around our legs.

One year the folks sold 10 dozen eggs at 5¢ a dozen, to buy Jim and I an Easter egg. They cost 25¢ each. That egg lasted us a long time. Penny candy was large, ice cream was 5¢ a cone. I was 6 before I tasted a soft drink. Dad used to go to Saskatoon every year for a medical check-up. He usually took Jim, but the year I was 8 he took Mom and I with him. It was 15 years since mother had had a train ride, or been to a city and she had lived in London, England all her life until she came to Canada. She must have missed all she left behind. My first train ride was wonderful, but what I liked best was staying at the Bessborough Hotel and the wonderful things I had to eat. The banana fritters that I had for breakfast. Then on to Eaton's store, what a fairyland, it had funny stairs that kept moving and when you stepped on them they took you up to another floor. Jim had never told me about all these wonderful things. Then I heard some music, so I ran out of the store (leaving Mother and Dad to look all over the store for me). There was a parade coming down the street with a pipe band. I had never heard anything like it. I have loved the pipes ever since.

The roads north and west of us always became blocked between Christmas and New Year. One winter I stayed at McLean's for three months and drove Margaret to school. They had a Welsh Shetland pony, a lovely horse. When we went to school in the morning, if Mrs. McLean needed the horse, I would tie the lines to the front of the toboggan and head the pony home. If she met a rig, she would get off the road and let the rig pass. At night they would send her back to school where we would find her waiting by the door. Wherever the pony went their dog always went, they were always together.

Dad passed away in October, 1936 and Mother looked after the farm until she took sick July 1940 and passed away in July, 1944.

Frank and I were married at my home at Armley in October 1943. Frank was farming with his father at Ridgedale, where they mixed farmed with sheep, pigs, cattle and bees. At that time, Frank had the largest apiary around but was very allergic to bees, so we went out of them.

In 1947 we took over the Ridgedale dairy. At that time all milking was done by hand and all the milk bottles were washed, sterilized and filled by hand. When one of the stores started selling pasturized milk, we had to sell the cattle as there wasn't enough milk being sold.

We have four children, Beth, see Sawatzky, Mervin, Lloyd and Ken.

Frank worked out a lot and in 1963 we left the farm and moved to Tisdale where Lloyd and Ken finished their schooling. Frank worked for a year at the Federal elevator, then went to work for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 18 years. He bought grain at Goffburn, Lurgan, Pesane, Bjorkdale and Valparaiso. During the three years we were at Bjorkdale, Frank was the secretary of the School Board. We moved to Valparaiso in 1975 and stayed there until February, 1984, when Frank retired, at which time we moved back to Tisdale.

When we first went to Tisdale, in 1963, I worked at the Coffee Shop for a year. Then the Co-op store for five years. In 1974, I started to work at Sasko Park Lodge as an aide and worked there until 1981, when I quit due to illness. We spend our time doing hobbies, gardening and camping, which we both enjoy as do our family and grandchildren.

MERVIN FRAZER AND FAMILY

My name is Mervin James Frazer, the second child of Frank and Tibbie Frazer. It all started on Dec. 17, 1945; one cold night. I was born in Nipawin.

I don't remember much of the first two or three years of my life. We lived on a farm four miles west and one mile south of Armley or one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale. My Dad's parents lived on the farm too. We had a house on the north side of the farm yard and Grandpa and Grandma lived on the south side of the farm yard. I remember Dad had a lot of milk cows and he used to deliver milk to Ridgedale, by way of horse and wagon. The wagon had a big ice box on it to keep the milk cold in the summer time and in the winter he used a heated sled.

When I was about five and one half years old (in 1951), they moved our first house to Nipawin

L to R: Marty, Mary, Florence, Adam, James and Barbara-Ann Fraser

for Grandpa and Grandma to live in (and was used up to 1976) and we moved up to their house on the south side of the yard.

In May of 1950 one of my brothers, Lloyd, was born. We were all pretty happy. It seemed like a long time before Mom came home with our brother. Beth and I use to pull Lloyd around in the wagon and the sleigh.

I remember we had this old dog who we called Bob after Uncle Bob, Dad's brother. I thought he was quite a dog. Bob used to eat corn on the cob. After he robbed it from the corn patch he would peel the corn and eat it.

In the spring of 1952 we had some lambs born early. We had them in the house. One night it was bath time and Mom had the old tin tub in the center of the room half full with water. We had the lambs trained to play tag around the table and we were playing tag when one of them looked at the tub, made a running leap and landed in the tub. Well, where one goes the other is sure to follow and he did, right into the tub with the other lamb. There were two lambs in the tub and water all over the floor, three kids and Dad laughing, but Mom was not laughing. She was mad at all of us.

Before we had power on the farm we had a radio that ran on a six volt battery. Dad would change it with the one in the truck when it was dead. We had to keep our milk and perishable foods in an ice house, which was a hole in the ground with a well insulated building around the hole that was six or eight feet deep and five or six feet square. The hole was filled with ice and sawdust. The ice would stay from spring until freeze up. Do you remember when we would buy margarine that came in a pound square and you added in the color and mixed it together? You could also buy it in the plastic bag with the coloring in a container. You would squeeze it and then work in the color.

I got to grade X in school and quit school in June of 1965. I went to work in Creighton and worked there until December of 1965 when I went to work as partsman in the Ford garage in Tisdale. I worked there from January to October of 1966. I spent a year at a number of different jobs. In the meantime I met Florence Teale who I thought was pretty darn nice. I started going with her in January of 1966 and we got married on Jan. 28, 1967. It was so cold that when we were ready to leave the dance the car would not start. I, to this day, think that maybe somebody was playing with it. We got back to our little house and we found that someone had been there before us. There was salt in the water and corn flakes in the bed. NICE people.

On June 18, 1967, which was Father's Day that year, our first son was born, **James Kelly**. In October of 1967 we moved from Tisdale to Wynyard where I worked for a man named **Lloyd** Hooks in a service station. In 1969 we had a new member to the family; Aug. 6th our daughter **Barbara-Ann Heide** was born. I signed up as an apprentice mechanic and was going to school in Saskatoon for two months out of the year, it was a four year course.

In 1971 I finished my last year at Saskatoon and we moved from Wynyard to Nipawin. I had a job at Rourk's Sales working on Dodges and Ford Farm Equipment. I worked for Rourk's for about two years and then he sold to Nipawin Chrysler Dodge. I worked for them for about two years then went to work for the Town of Nipawin.

By this time **Adam Theodor**, our second son, was born on Sept. 6, 1972. Shortly after that we moved to our new house. We finished the basement and took in boarders. We had up to eight boarders at one time. On Oct. 4, 1976 our third son was born, **Marty Ross**.

In about the middle of January I was laid off from Nipawin Chrysler Dodge and on March 28, 1977, I went to work in LaRonge for the Depart-

ment of Northern Saskatchewan. Florence and the kids stayed in Nipawin until the end of June, then they moved up to LaRonge.

In May of '77, the north was on fire. One day a co-worker and I were to haul a trailer to the fire. We left at about four o'clock and hauled a trailer and a swamp buggy from Stanley Mission to the Fishing Lakes. The fire was right beside the road. We unhooked the trailer and had a bite to eat and headed back for LaRonge. The fire, by this time, had crossed the road and it was so hot that you could not touch the side windows on the truck; boy was I scared.

In 1982, D.N.S. Construction changed over to the Department of Highways. I seemed to do a lot of road work from LaRonge to Mile 250 north. Florence was working at the Credit Union in LaRonge and then in the summer of 1985, we decided to move back south. Florence got a chance to transfer to Prince Albert and I soon got a transfer to Prince Albert as well. When I lived in Nipawin I was a Volunteer Fireman for 6 years, from 1972-1977.

In 1975 I started with the Wolf Cub Pack as a helper. In 1976 I became AKALA of the Nipawin Wolf Cubs Pack. In 1976 I took Woodbadge part One in Prince Albert. Then in 1978 I took Part two at Anglin Lake. Florence took Woodbadge part One in 1977 in Prince Albert. Then I moved to LaRonge. For years there had been no Scouts there -- so in the fall I started a Wolf Cub Pack and Florence started a Beaver Colony. From 1978 to 1980 she also was the Girl Guide Leader. In 1981 I was asked to take the LaRonge Scouts Troupe to the Canadian Jamboree at Kananaskis, Alta. I took seven boys, we were gone 10 days. It was a great experience for all of us.

While in LaRonge I was asked to go with the Grade IX, X and XI school students on a lot of Canoe trips. At times we would be gone several days. They were a great bunch of kids.

When Jim and Barbie were in High School, the school planned a skiing trip to Jasper. I was asked to go as a chaperon (I think they really wanted a mechanic as they took the clutch out of the school bus, and I had to repair it on top of the mountain). None of the students had taken extra money but the Resort was very kind and they let them stay on another day, also let them go skiing. They had the students help clean cabins. We were very proud of them. The resort people said they were the best behaved students they had had there.

The next year when they planned their ski trip to Jasper they rented a bus. They raised the money for these ski trips and made all the plans. They also took the food with them and all helped to cook and clean up. Florence and I were both asked to go. Florence fell the second day and spent several days in the hospital. The students all went to see her and sure teased her. Barbie was in Guides and Marty, Adam and James were all in Scouts. James went to Hike masters at Kananaskis in 1982. He is now working in LaRonge.

In 1986 Adam joined the Sea Cadets in Prince Albert. Since we moved to Prince Albert the students have phoned several times wanting us to go on their canoe trips and their skiing trips.

I would like to thank you for the chance to write in to the History Book. I would also like to say that if any of you that know Florence or myself and if you are in Prince Albert, need a coffee or a rest after all the shopping you have done, please feel free to stop in at our place.

LLOYD FRAZER AND FAMILY

I was born May 28, 1950 in Tisdale to Frank and Tibbie Frazer. We lived on a farm north east of Ridgedale. I started school in Riverstone, then went to Ridgedale and then to Tisdale High School.

Some of my favorite memories were when we tore down the house on the farm, and had the

Back: Lloyd and Donna, front: Dawn, Vincent and Scott Frazer.

phone on a tripod in the middle of the yard. We were on a party line and everytime the phone would ring, someone would yell "Beth, telephone", even if it was someone else's number. She would run all the way out to get it and most of the time it would not even be our ring. Boy would she ever get mad, for some reason, but she fell for it every time.

Then there was the time that Merv and I decided to be cowboys (we had been watching OLD YELLER). Merv was going to show me how to lasso a pig. He got up on the roof of the old pig pen where there was a sow with some little piglets. He told me to go and chase out some little pigs. When I opened the door, instead of the little piglets going out, the old sow came out right into the lasso Merv had waiting. Merv lassoed that old sow right around the middle and off the roof he came, making two rounds around the pig pen before he let go of the rope. Then came the hard part of getting the rope off the old sow before Dad found out. To make a long story short, we had to go get Dad to take the rope off the sow. He was not impressed with the two cowboys!!

I also recall one time Ken, our younger brother, was running around with the BB gun. It had just rained out so Ken was having trouble loading the gun as he could not set the gun down to load it. So he would get Merv to load the gun for him. Merv would take a couple of shots out of the gun and Ken was getting mad as Merv was shooting off his shells. But Ken waited his chance to get even. As we were coming in from the barn yard, Dad told Merv and I to bring in an arm load of wood each. Well Ken waited until Merv was taking off his rubbers, holding an arm load of wood. He up with the BB gun and shot. The BB hit Merv in the arm, bounced off him, hit the house, bounced off the house and hit me on the back of the neck. Boy did it ever sting and were we ever mad at him then. I still don't know if we were mad because it hurt so much or because it was the only time Ken ever hit anything.

Dad had made a small dugout by the garden for us to swim in and we loved to swim whenever we could. I also loved to hunt. I recall one time, with the 22, I shot two ducks out of the air. I never told anyone that I was not aiming for either one. I just let them think I was one good shot.

I started working out in the summer when I was 13 or 14 years old for farmers in the area. When I got out of school I worked in Wynyard at a service station, then I worked for several dairy farmers around Tisdale, Ridgedale and Nipawin. I got my Herdsmen and Artificial Insemination papers. I then went to work for the elevator repair crew. The cook had to go home one winter and I was the only one that knew how to cook, so I filled in for the cook and ended up cooking most of the winter. (Never lost one man due to bad cooking either.) It was from there that we moved to Lloydminster, Alberta.

I married Connie Wilkerson of Brookdale on Nov. 27, 1971. We have three children, Vincent 12, Donna 11 and Scott nine. We now live in Blackfoot, Alberta and have been here for six years. I work for the rapeseed plant in Lloydminster as a Shipper 2.

KEN FRAZER AND FAMILY

submitted by Ken

I was born in Nipawin, Sask. on Sept. 13, 1952 (everyone says it must have been a Friday). Some of my earliest and happiest memories are of the farm near Ridgedale. I recall how in my early days I liked to get up in the morning early enough to be able to eat breakfast with the old coal oil lamp on.

I also remember father leaving the house early one morning on foot and not returning until after dark that night but he was not on foot when he returned. I can still see the team of horses as he drove them up to the window for us kids to see. They were the finest looking horses any of us kids had ever seen (they were just a pair of work horses but I'm sure all of us kids dreamt that night of racing across the field on them, unable to be matched by any horse in the country). This was to be the last team of horses that was ever brought onto the farm and when we left in 1965, the one horse, my favorite one, Star was still alive.

I have many memories of those horses. Like the time Cap, the other horse, got stuck in the water hole. It had been a dry summer and we had the horses in the pasture half a mile away. When we went up to check on them, Cap was stuck in the mud right up to his shoulders. We took the tractor and some rope and the whole family went to get the horse out of the mud. As I remember, it took us almost all afternoon to get him out as the tractor could not pull him out by itself and Cap would not try to struggle. When we unhooked the tractor and grabbed hold of the rope, then he would fight and try to help. When we finally got him out, we moved the horses to another pasture.

I remember the year that I started school, mainly because we had to walk a little over two

Ken, Colin, Colleen and Kimberley Frazer.

miles to school and we were one of the lucky ones, as some of the kids had to walk a lot further than we did. We used to pack up the whole family and walk down to the neighbors to watch **The Country Hoe Down** on Friday nights and to this day, I will never figure out how the six of us and seven of the Lilies (that is where we went to watch T.V.), could all sit in one room and not make a sound. We got power in around 1959 and got our first T.V. in 1961.

I recall one time when I was five or six years old going into Ridgedale to see a movie and when we came out of the theater it was storming quite badly so we headed for home. We got stuck on the hill just a half mile north of town, so we walked as far as Mr. and Mrs. Beacock's (who was the local vet) and stayed there for the night. It was there that us kids saw our first cylinder lamp.

I also can recall having to do the chores before and after school. We had six cows to milk, 40 to 60 pigs to feed and water as well as 40 head of sheep to feed. In late May and early June we would also shear about six to eight sheep before leaving for school.

When we did the chores, it was my job to haul water from the dugout up to the pigs and cattle. I swear that from the barn to the dugout was a good half mile but the other day when I was at the old farm, I discovered the dugout is about a long city block from the barn. Anyway, to get to the barn or the pig pens, you had to go by the sheep pen in which we had an old ram that was mean and anytime he got the chance, he would charge you and give you a good butt on the butt. Every once in a while I would forget to lock the sheep in their pen, or one of my brothers would let them out and as you guessed, I would just get past the sheep pen and all of a sudden I would be on the ground looking up in the face of the old ram. He would drink the water or just upset the pails and I would have to go back to the dugout for two more pails of water after I locked the sheep up.

There was a lot of hard work and most of it manual labor. One time, my brother, Lloyd and I put up about 10-15 acres of loose hay with a stone boat, when we were about 11 and 13 years old.

I was 13 years old when we left the farm and moved to Tisdale but it seemed I was always drawn back to the farm. I worked every summer and the odd weekend on farms in the area between Tisdale and Armley.

In my last year of high school in Tisdale I met my wife Colleen Sampson. I was working on a dairy farm at the time. After finishing school I washed cars for the Ford garage for awhile.

I married Colleen in July of 1972. We lived in Tisdale for about a year until I got a truck driving job in Star City. We were there for six months and after that we farmed 18 miles south of Tisdale for five years. In December of 1973, we were blessed with a son, **Colin Dean** and in September of 1976, we were blessed with a girl, **Kimberley Louise.**

In 1979 we moved up to the north which turned out to be a real experience for all of us. I started selling skidoos, boats and motors in LaRonge. Colleen worked for the Provincial Government in the Health Department and is still with that department in Melfort. In one day I sold 25 skidoos to one company and a $14,000 boat: that was my biggest single day sale.

I recall my father and father-in-law, Lorne, coming up to visit us one weekend. I had to take some supplies out to a cabin on a lake 30 miles east of LaRonge. I rented a couple of skidoos and took Dad and Lorne along with me. Neither one of them had ever been on a skidoo before which made it a slow trip. We were a little over half way to the other side of LacLaRonge when we stopped to rest and one of them asked how deep the water was. I told them around 100 feet. They seemed in a rush to get moving again and after that we made a lot better time. It was a trip of about 60 to 70 miles.

The thing about living up north was all the new experiences, like getting a boat off the bottom of the lake, flying, skidooing, going for a day long boat ride and not seeing the same piece of land twice, the cold isolated winters.

In the summer of 1980, I started with the Assessment Department of the Provincial Government in which I travelled all over the north. I travelled from the Northwest Territories to just about Prince Albert and from the Alberta border to Manitoba border. There was one time I was gone 23 weeks straight only being home on the weekends.

We are now living in Melfort, Sask. and I am still employed with Saskatchewan Assessments.

JOHN FREEMAN

submitted by Wilfred Freeman

John Freeman was born Aug. 26, 1884, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Freeman. In 1907 he and his brother David came to Canada from Northamshire, England.

John Freeman at his 100th birthday.

In 1908 he took a homestead at Simpson, Sask. In 1944 John married Elma Sheets who had three children, **Pauline**, Cecil and **Emma**. Emma passed away Sept. 30, 1977. Pauline lives at Nelson, B.C. and Cecil lives at Aylsham, Sask. In 1919 **Wilfred** was born at Simpson. The family resided at Simpson until 1931. From there they moved to the Armley District, to the NW 22-48-14 W2.

Mother passed away in 1952. In 1953 Dad married Annie McBain. They resided in White Fox. Annie passed away in 1982.

In 1984 Dad moved to Nipawin where he now resides. He celebrated his 102 birthday in 1986.

WILFRED FREEMAN

In 1931 I moved, with my family, from Simpson, Sask. to the Armley District. My dad and I came with 14 head of horses and four wagons loaded with feed and machinery. We were 10 days on the road. It was in December. We had a closed caboose on a hay rack, with feed around it, where we tried to keep warm by the coal oil heater. So at times when it was windy we walked to keep warm.

Melvin, Grace, Wilfred and Beryl Freeman

After I finished school at the Armley School, I farmed with my dad and brother.

In 1953 I married Grace Etling of Choiceland, Sask. I then took over the farm when Dad moved to White Fox. In 1975 we moved to Nipawin where we now reside.

We have two children, **Beryl** born in 1954 and **Melvin** born in 1956. Beryl married Ed Whitrow of Choiceland. They reside at Glen Ewan, Sask. They have one son, Timothy. Melvin married Linda Neufeld of Labrador City. They reside at Riverton, Man. and have three children, Ruth, Heather and Michael.

Iva M. Fry

My great-grandfather, Charles Fry, was born in Somersetshire, England in 1804 and immigrated to Canada in 1832. He settled in King Township, York County, Somersetshire, a county in S.W. England.

My father, William Fry, was born March 3, 1868 in King Township. He and his brother Charles and settlers effects came west to seek homesteads. William homesteaded west of Por-

tage La Prairie. Charles left after Williams marriage and settled in Dauphin, Man.

My grandmother, Mary Jane Hollinshead, of King in the county of York, married Richard Egan of Kildonan in the county of Selkirk, Man. May 23, 1877.

My mother, Martha Roseanna Egan was born July 17, 1878 at Springfield, Man. and became a pioneer school teacher. In July 1898, William Fry married Martha Roseanna Egan of Springfield, known to her friends as Rose.

The oldest register was dated March 24, 1896. The teacher for that year, Miss Rose Egan, taught in a log constructed school known as Loveville, situated one mile north and one half mile east of the village of Rosendale.

Miss Egan's salary in 1896 was $402 but was reduced to $372 the following year. She married William Fry, who was one of the trustees.

On June 6, 1915, we moved to a farm 10 miles north of Carnduff, Sask. It was snowing heavily that morning as we drove to Bagot to board the train for Carnduff.

I, Iva Fry, took my high school training at Carnduff during the Flu Epidemic. I normaled at Estevan, Sask. and taught my first school McAuley at Wauchope, Sask. I taught several schools in the southern part of the province before moving to Kamsack, Sask. in 1933. I taught Porcupine School, White Beech, Sask., from 1937 to 1942 with 46 pupils in attendance. I normaled Second Class in Regina in 1941, came to Armley in August 1944 to teach at Manlius School.

The night before I was to leave Kamsack for Armley, at about 10:30 P.M., Kamsack was struck by a cyclone. One could hear the storm roaring as the train for Winnipeg, left. I walked across the street to the hotel leaving my belongings in the express office. Some things were blown away, I never did find them, the rest were soaked, rust stained and mildewed. All had to be washed and bleached.

The teacherage wasn't ready for occupancy, so Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morgan Sr. invited me to stay at their home until I could move into the teacherage.

Mother came to visit me in October. She enjoyed the girls running over at recess for a little visit with her. Mother and Mrs. Morgan sewed a Santa suit.

There was very little social life except church and Sunday School held in the school during the winter months and in the hall during the summer time.

Several of the women would gather at Will Breadners on a Saturday to make and quilt a quilt for the Red Cross. Will and the children would make a freezer of ice-cream for our afternoon lunch.

The teacherage burnt in May 1947. I lost everything even my glasses, with no insurance on contents. I regretted losing most of my flower bulbs sent from Holland as a birthday gift together with wooden shoes. I was again taken in by the Morgan family for the rest of my term.

I taught until June 1963 but was persuaded to substitute that October which lasted until June 30, 1965.

Mother and father are buried at Oxbow, Sask. I am living in Kamsack and spend my summers at my cottage at Madge Lake. I hold a family get together second Sunday of July every year.

I now suffer from Arthritis in my joints and back, making it hard for me to get around, but I still do my own house work, garden and shopping and attend church Sunday mornings with the aid of my cane. It is surprising what one can accomplish.

DOREEN (WHITE) FUCHS

I was the youngest adopted daughter of Marjorie and the late Frank White of Armley. I went to Waterfield School from the grades I to XII and then went to Nipawin where I worked at the Shop Rite store and at Andee's Dry Cleaners.

I met Alfred Fuchs in April of 1961 and we were married on Oct. 7, 1961. Our first daughter Cindy Lee was born July 12, 1962, Berendy Ella-

Standing: Cindy, Candy, seated: Alf, Doreen and Leona Fuchs abeth on Nov. 6, 1963 and **Leona Dawn** on July 29, 1965.

We lived in Pelaigan until May 1966 at which time we moved to Surrey, B.C. Al worked for Panco Poultry for 17 years until they closed down. Since then he has been working as a contractor and millwright for Midway Metals in Surrey. I worked for Zellers, Jay Bird and now, I am working for the Surrey White Rock Homemakers for children.

The girls are still at home. Cindy and Berandy work for the Taxation Centre. Leona hasn't been able to find work since school so she has been babysitting a little boy Joey, age four, for two years. She is also looking after a little girl, three and a half and a boy six. She is kept quite busy.

WANDA LAURA (LLOYD) GAERTNER

by Wanda Gaertner

I, Wanda, am the only daughter of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. I was born Dec. 4, 1939 on the NE 14-22-47, with my two grandmothers as midwives. Both of their first names being Laura, it is easy to see why I was named Wanda Laura.

I attended grades I to IX at Silver Stream School, graduating in Tisdale in 1957. In 1958 I worked for the Tisdale School Unit for three months and Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Saskatoon for six months. I was married on Oct. 18, 1958 to Gerhardt (Gay) Gaertner from Forester District. We live on the SE 30-46-13-W2, in the New Osgoode District.

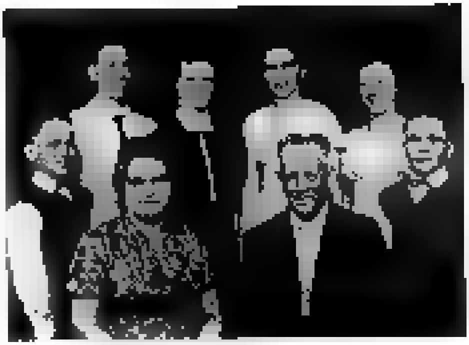
Our son, **Richard**, was born Aug. 16, 1959. Richard went to school in Tisdale, by bus, graduating in 1977. Completing seven years of university and farming with us. This year he will graduate from the College of Pharmacy. Richard was married to Patti Gilmer of Regina, Sask. on July 23, 1983. Rick and Pattie will be living at Nipawin where Rick will be employed at Davis Rexall Drugs Ltd.

Our son **Reginald** was born July 15, 1963 and died at the age of six years, Jan. 9, 1970.

In the summers we work hard, but still manage to have some summer holidays at the lakes. In the winters the work is easier, so we find time to snowtoboggan, curl, play hockey and bowl.

THE BILL GANTON FAMILY

After farming for four years East of Clemens, the Gantons, with two little girls moved to the Silver Stream District in May, 1941. They bought the McMullin land east and south of Tony Marshall's. There were no decent roads into this place so they made a trail north through their field, then west along Marshall's fence-line and through their yard. At the time, they did their shopping and got their mail at New Osgoode.



Seated: Teenie and Bill. Standing L to R: Floyd, Ross, Karen, Peggy, Vera, Bob Ganton

Vera, the oldest daughter, started school and had to be driven every day, there and back, and a year later **Margaret (Peggy)** started school. In 1944 they had another girl, **Karen** and in 1945, **Ross** came along.

Bill helped at the Connaught Fair and Teenie was a member of the Ladies' Club. The two older girls were farm girls and showed a few things in the fair. In 1949, **Floyd** was born. Bill sold this one-half section to Marshall D'Aoust from Zenon Park and bought Albert Randall's farm, west of the school, in spring of 1950. **Robert** was born in 1950 and the family lived here until 1955 when Bill bought the store in Pontrilas, Sask. where they moved in August. For a time he drove a school bus bringing children into Pontrilas School. He also bought more land west of Pontrilas.

Vera finished her schooling in Nipawin, then went to Regina to work where she met Stephen Kuzek and they were married in 1959. Stephen worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance and they were transferred three or four times before he got his own business in Melville where they now live. They have three children, a girl and two boys.

Margaret married in 1961 after working in Tisdale. Her husband, Richard Basler, was

working as station agent. He has been employed by Prince Albert Foundry for a number of years and still live in Prince Albert, Sask. They have two boys.

Karen married Hugh Perkins from Codette and live at Outlook, Sask. where Hugh works at the Diefenbaker dam. They have a boy and girl.

Ross married Sonia Hrapchuck from Nipawin. They have one boy and live on a farm west of Pontrilas.

Floyd married Shirley Sluser from Nipawin. They have three children, two boys and a girl. Floyd worked at the Potash Mine at Colonsay for 13 years.

Robert never married. He was killed in a car accident at Kamloops, B.C. at age 21.

The Gantons closed the store in 1963 as Bill was farming and driving a school bus. Teenie had got the Post Office in 1961 but it was later closed at the end of September of 1970. She then bid and got another Post Office at C.F.S. Dana Radar Base and started there in January, 1971. They moved to Bruno District to live and are both retired now. Floyd and his family also live in Bruno.

Agatha Chatwell is a sister to Teenie Ganton. She came to live with the Gantons and took her grade IX at Silver Stream. She was there for a year, then went back to Weekes, Sask., where her mother and father lived with the rest of the family. The family later moved to Prince George, B.C. Agnes married Louis Gagnon and they have three boys, all married with families of their own. They still live in Prince George, she has worked for unemployment for a number of years and will be ready for retirement in five years.

MARGERY (RANDALL) GARROWAY

Francis Garroway and Margery Randall were married Dec. 8, 1936 at Silver Stream. We lived in New Osgoode for 10 months, then in the fall of 1937 we moved to Flin Flon, Man. My husband managed to get enough work for us to get by on, and in 1939 he started work with the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

We moved to Colonsay in February 1945 where we bought a grocery store and lived there till April, 1949, then moved to Saskatoon. Francis, being a carpenter was able to get work. However, in 1951 we decided to move to Victoria, B.C. We are now retired and have enjoyed a number of lovely trips.

We have two children, Lyle born in 1938. Is married and has a son and twin daughters. Lyle is principal of Stelly's School near Brentwood, B.C. **Linda** married Keith Ramsay in 1965. They have a son and daughter. Keith and Linda are both teachers in Victoria.

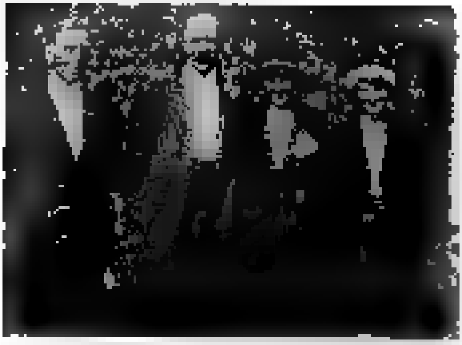
We are both enjoying fair health and hope to be able to do more traveling. In 1986 if we are still here, we will celebrate our 50th anniversary.

THE GEE FAMILY

submitted by Edward

Our mother was born Marjorie Rogers on Sept. 23, 1897 at Faversham, Kent, England. She married at an early age to Lewis Frank Spiller and on Sept. 8, 1915, **John Charles (Jack)** was born. Shortly after the birth of their son, a munitions factory explosion claimed the life of her husband. In 1921, she and her son immigrated to Canada where she married John Edward Gee at Tisdale, Sask. the same year.

Jack Spiller about 1930.



L to R: Fred King, Jack and Marjorie Gee, Mrs. Robbins.

John (Jack) Gee was born Jan. 8, 1875 in England and came to Canada as a young man. He and the Duguid brothers were the first settlers near the confluence of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, having arrived in the early 1900's. They named the area Carlea, utilizing the first three letters of the Carrot and Leather Rivers on whose banks they had settled. Jack Gee homesteaded NE 1-48-15-W2 and it was to this farm that our mother and her son Jack came to begin a completely new way of life.

As the years passed and our mother acquired the required skills for survival in her new country, a family began to arrive with all being born at home. **Allan John** arrived March 5, 1923. **Roger Charles** was born June 20, 1925 with **Isobel Mary** arriving Sept. 14, 1927 and **Lorna Ada** on Oct. 20, 1929. On Feb. 19, 1933 our father died and our mother was widowed again. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 23, 1933 she gave birth to the last member of the family, **Edward James**.

Our mother continued on, with her eldest son **Jack** assuming the role of father and brother to the rest of the children and running the farm operation. Although it was the time of the depression, our mother managed to keep the family together and we grew up in a happy home with lots of love. We all attended the Waterfield School walking two miles across the fields and following fence lines through all kinds of weather. Our journeys to and from school were . . . not without incident. We were either being frozen by the cold winds of winter, soaked by the rain, burned by the sun, eating Chokecherry and Cranberry berries, or spending many hours trying to relieve the gophers of their tails as they could be redeemed for a few cents at Smith's store. Many a gopher lost his tail to Allan and Roger as the rest of us were relegated to the bucket brigade. If times were bad we didn't seem to mind as we were all busy and happy and time flew by.

Allan Gee driver and Roger Gee, passenger.

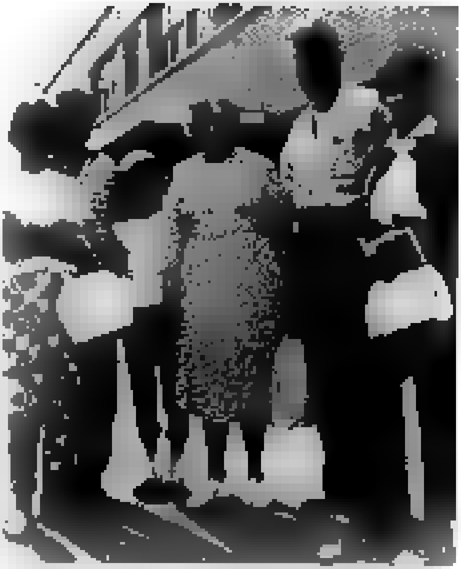
Our home was a single story wood frame house with four rooms, two bedrooms, a kitchen and a sitting room. Not much room for a large family. Heat was, of course, by wood with water being drawn from a well and the nearby river. The farm work was done with horses. Our mother canned vegetables, meat and some fruit during the summer for our winter supplies. Our oven was kept busy with baking to feed a hungry household. We did our shopping at Carlea which had two stores, a pool hall, a curling rink and post office, as well as an elevator and railway station. It was a big event when we all went to Carlea to see the train arrive and pick up our mail. The steam train with it's whistle was part of our lives and a sight we all remember to this very day. There was a continuous coming and going of cream cans and egg boxes from the small station as people in the area sent goods to market.

There were many neighbors living on the nearby farms with our nearest neighbors being Bill and Cliff Cullen along with twins, Vic and Ches Cullen. When the Cullens moved on, Ernie Wyss, a native of Switzerland and a bachelor, became our neighbor and close friend. He was a very pleasant man who was always lending the way into advanced technology for farms, such as electric fences, gas tractors, etc. Other early neighbors were the families of Bert and Fred King, Fred Dance and Fred Rumble who remained a friend of our mother until her death. The Heriban and Ralph Smith families along with the Frank Berry family, Henry Goodheart family, Jim and Nan Harvey and Robert Fergus, the ex-RNWMP member, were part of our lives through the constant contact over the years. The Davies brothers from England, Harold and Phillip, were nearby neighbors both being most pleasant and gentlemanly whenever they stopped in on their way to or from Carlea. They remained friends of the family until their recent deaths. The Forest Waldo family were also good neighbors along with Adrian Van Luttervelt, a bachelor from Holland whose constant companion was a beautiful Collie dog. Many of the foregoing families moved on and although we have had little or no contact with some of them for many years, just the mention of their names bring back many fond memories.

The Two River Bible Institute was built close to our farm and we became acquainted with many of the people who attended there. We attended services there and the younger members of the family were invited to their summer Bible camp activities each year.

In 1939, the war in Europe began and little did we know just how much it would change our lives. Our oldest brother Jack, was the first to join the armed forces in 1940, leaving Allan and Roger to carry on with the farm. Jack was to serve overseas in the Army until the war ended. Allan was the next to join the Army and he in turn was followed by Roger who joined the Navy having had some experience poling a raft around the family slough. All three served overseas and took part in the invasion of Europe.

In 1943, our mother married Robert Hall a bachelor and resident of Silver Stream and the remaining family moved to Nipawin where Isobel and Lorna attended high school. Our mother, was enjoying her new lifestyle, however her worst fear came to pass with the tragic news that Allan had been killed in action in Germany on March 5, 1945. He was 25 years of age. He now rests in the Canadian Forces Cemetery at Groesbeek, Holland. Jack and Roger returned after the war, with Jack purchasing land in the Silver Stream District and once again taking up farming. Roger eventually went to work for the mining company at Flin Flon, Man. where he married and began raising a family.


Marjorie Hall (nee [illegible]) in her later years with daughters Lorna (left) and Isobel (right)

In 1948, our mother was once again widowed with the sudden passing of Robert Hall and Jack again became father/brother to those of us still at home. Isobel and Lorna were young ladies by this time and were working in Nipawin. Isobel eventually moved to Flin Flon and became Mrs. James Lambkin. Lorna married Russel Burchfield and they made their home in Nipawin. Ed went to Flin Flon and worked there for several years before becoming a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Roger left Flin Flon and went into business at The Pas, Man. Jack continued to farm in the Silver Stream area and also cared for our mother until her death in February, 1975. She was 77 years of age and remained active in her church auxiliary until her passing. Her many sacrifices throughout her life are known and remembered by all of us. In January, 1976, Jack Spallen passed away from a terminal illness and he was fittingly laid to rest near our mother at Mabel Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Roger and his wife Norma still live in The Pas where Roger has become a successful businessman. They have three children and eight grandchildren. Isobel lives and works in

Nipawin, has one son and is a grandmother twice over. Lorna and her husband also live in Nipawin where they raised three children and at last count had four grandchildren. Ed is still in the RCMP and lives at Misson, B.C. in the Fraser Valley near Vancouver. He and his wife have one daughter.

SUSIE GERRISH

submitted by Mrs. Herb Gerrish

Susie was born in Melfort, Sask. on Sept. 24, 1909. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gerrish. She received her schooling at Vaughan School and Melfort High school. After graduating she attended Moose Jaw Normal.

Susie taught at Waterfield from 1931 to 1934. She also taught at Thaxted, Carrot River, Moose Range and the last four years she taught the primary room at Codette School.

Susie was an active leader of Farm Girls' Camp at Melfort summer fairs. She organized CGIT groups wherever she taught.

Susie Gerrish, 1931.

From 1943 to 1946, Susie spent her holidays in Victoria, B.C. where she took summer school courses each year. She had just completed her summer school at the University of British Columbia and was visiting her sister Violet in Victoria, when she was suddenly taken ill. She died within a week on Aug. 19, 1946.

Susie had two brothers, Herbert L. and Ernest C. Gerrish of Melfort.

GEORGE AND ARLENE (HARROWER) GIBSON

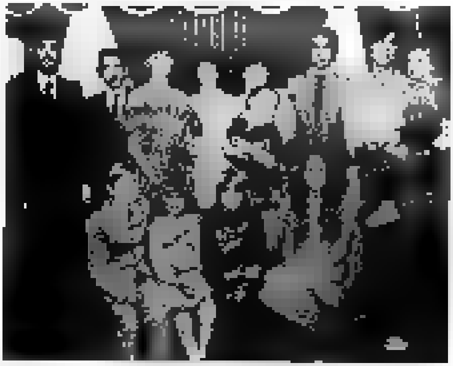
My mother took me to school with a horse and buggy for about three years. Then my Dad's brother Bill and Bill Oliver took us to school with a model A Ford Truck. I joined Farm Girls in about 1943 or 1945 for three years. We went to Silver Stream Fair, Melfort Exhibition and Regina Exhibition for about three years winning a couple of first prizes. I attended Manlius School until 1950 at which time Vernon and I went to Tisdale Composite High School for three years. We boarded at Mrs. Mulhollands place.

I worked at Alex and Eildia Koroll's, Tink Coulter's and at Zoerb's Bakery in Tisdale. I stood up with Alex and Helen Rospad when they were married in the spring of 1953. I had diphtheria in that summer. I became engaged to George Gibson in December. I did some curling from 1950 to 1955. I had my eye operation in the spring of 1948. Mom had a nose operation the same time. Grandpa Harrower passed away in February of that year. He had lived with us for six or eight years.

George and I were married July 19, 1955 and moved to Watrous where he was employed. George's parents and youngest brother came out to the wedding with Mr. Gibson's sister and two of her boys.

Fred was born August, 1957 at Watrous Union Hospital. In November of the same year we celebrated Mom and Dad's 25 wedding anniversary. In April of 1958 we moved to Ontario. **Brian** was born there in October, 1959.

We moved back to Nipawin in December, 1960 and George worked for the Case Garage from May of 1961 until 1963. In June we moved to Regina. **Carl** was born in July, 1963 at Pasqua Hospital. **Angie** in December, 1965 and **Joan** in December, 1967. On June 10, George took very sick and was off work till the end of that year,



Gibson family. L to R: Fred, Brian, Karen, Joan, Angela holding Danny, Carl, Lance Knittel holding Christopher. Front: Shawn, Valerie, Michelle and Sherry.

George and Arlene Gibson

when he went back to White Trucks two hours a day, working until 1969. Shawn was born November, 1975. He is presently in Grade V at Connaught School in Regina.

In 1976 Fred graduated from grade XII, started work at CN in Regina in May and married Karen Allen July 10. They have three children, Sherry Joan born October, 1975, Michelle February, 1978 and Valerie Marie June, 1979.

Brian finished school in 1975 and drove a cement truck for W. Carr in Regina. He worked at the North Esso Car Wash, then drove a portable truck wash, washing Semis at Regina White Trucks, then worked at CN. He stayed nine years in Regina before transferring to Simington in Winnipeg in September 1986, where he is doing well.

Carl finished his grade XII in 1983. While working at Consumers, he put himself through a four year course in Computer Engineering in two years and graduated May, 1986. In the meantime he worked two summers on CN and then transferred to Simington in Winnipeg.

Angie quit school in 1982 and married Raymond Lance Knittel October, 1983. Christopher James was born in September, Daniel George May, 1984 and Beverley Melissa November, 1986. Angela completed her Grade X in November, 1986.

Joan finished her grade XII in 1985. She got a job with V.C.S. marketing, where she is still employed and doing well.

George has been semi-retired since March 1980. In July of 1979 I took employment at Sears Cafeteria later transferring to Centennial Mall, where I am presently employed and enjoying it very much.

George's father passed away in January, 1982.

THE GILBERT FAMILY

submitted by Kathy (Gilbert) Cameron

Bill and Irene Gilbert, along with two children, Bob, 12 years old and Fern, nine years old, came to the Armley District from their home in Yorkton, Sask. in August 1959.

Dad was transferred to Armley to be the agent for the Sask. Wheat Pool. Irene was expecting their third child, Kathy who was born in October that same year. In April 1962, their son Craig was born. Both children were born in the Tisdale Hospital. Bob and Fern attended Ridgedale School.

The family lived in a small, two bedroom house just north of the Armley Hotel. They had no running water. The water which had to be carried from the railroad station, was hauled in once a week.

I often heard Mom and Dad describe their friendships and good times they had while in Armley. They attended many dances, house parties and were active curlers within the surrounding area.

Craig and Neil Gilbert.

L to R: Irene holding Kathy, Fern, Bob and Bill Gilbert in 1959.

Dad was transferred March 30 and the family moved to Hudson Bay in the summer of 1963.

Mom and Dad now reside in Bonnyville, Alta. Dad is employed as a maintenance service worker for the Government of Alberta. Mom is a housewife and part-time matron for the RCMP in Bonnyville. Bob resides and works in Bonnyville and has two girls and a boy. Fern and her husband, Cpl. Ken Webb, reside in Swift Current and have two boys. Kathy lives and works in Bonnyville and has a boy and a girl. Craig and Neil, who was born in Nipawin in April, 1966, also live and work in Bonnyville.

MIKE GILLEN

as told by a neighbor

Mike Gillen was an Irishman. He was not here for many years. He lived across from Hertha McCorriston for a while. The SE 24–48–13 W2 was in his name in 1929. One winter he went up north and came back with a caribou skin coat. He used to live in the Armley Hotel during the winter. His sister came from Ottawa one winter and stayed one week in the hotel to visit with him.

LILLIAN (BREADNER) GINGRICH

I, Lillian June Breadner, only daughter of Elgin and Margaret Breadner was born on the family farm June 24, 1938.

My three brothers, Harold, Howard, Earl and I all attended Armley School, driving a horse for many of the years. This infamous horse gave me many a scare for she was afraid of cars and frequently ran away when confronted by an auto. Farm Girls, music lessons at Ridgedale and Leacross, and one year of C.G.I.T. were my extracurricular activities. At age 10, I started playing piano for the local United Church which was held each week in the hall. Since I was only able to manage the easy hymns, there were many repetitions, but the ministers and people of the com-

Cam and Lillian Gingrich and family.

gregation were too polite to complain so I persevered.

In order to obtain my high school education, I lived in Tisdale for four years, three with my grandfather, John Breadner, and one with Joe and Joyce Smith, graduating in 1956. Sports and other school activities occupied my spare time, as well as a Junior Choir and playing the organ for the United Church evening services.

Saskatoon Teacher's College was my next step, then on to a teaching position at Lanigan, Sask. While working at Lanigan, I was hired as a piano player for a Guernsey based orchestra, with the outcome that as well as playing for dances, on July 4, 1959, I married the leader of the band, Cameron Gingrich, in the Tisdale United Church.

Cam and I lived on his family farm near Guernsey until 1966, when the Allwinsal Potash Mining Company bought our land. After much searching for a new home, we found a farm at Simpson, Sask., where we still live with our family, **Don** born in 1960, **Jeff** in 1961, **Joel** in 1965, **Sandra** in 1967 and **Benjamin** in 1977. Don and Jeff are farming with Cam at the present time, Joel and Sandra are attending University in Saskatoon and Benny is in elementary school in Simpson.

ALBA SARAH JANE (McINTYRE) GLEDDIE

My name is Alba Sarah Jane (McIntyre) Gleddie, the second oldest child in a family of seven children born to Owen and Greta McIntyre. My parents are native Canadians, my father is of Scotch descent and my mother of Dutch and Irish descent. My father passed away in Kelowna, B.C. in 1965 at the age of 57. My mother lives in the Mayfair Nursing Home in Calgary, Alta. She is 93 years of age.

I was born in 1915 in the West Guilford District of Haliburton County of Ontario. In 1943 I married Joe Gleddie, a geologist. We have three children; **Darrel**, born in 1945, twins **Linda** and **Lawrence** (now deceased) born in 1947. We have made our home in Calgary, Alta. for 44 years. We are members of the First Church of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Darrel graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree from the University of Calgary. He and his wife Judy now live in San Jose, California, USA. Darrel is a programmer with I.B.M. (International Business Machines). Judy has a degree in teaching from the University of Calgary. She teaches music in her home in San Jose. Linda completed her senior matriculation in Calgary and took a secretarial course. She does secretarial work at a Baptist church near her home. She is married to Arne Andreasen. They have two girls, Krista, aged 13 and Kelly 11. Arne graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Engineering from the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Arne works for the City of Calgary.

It was truly a great shock and a traumatic experience for each of us when Lawrence was suddenly struck down by a speeding motor car while he was riding on the rear of a motor scooter in a school zone located one block from our house in the Briar Hill District. He was 16 years old, well liked by his school mates and teachers, very active in sports and he had a pleasing personality. It seems ironic that he should meet with this fatal accident in the school zone where several years earlier he had been active in the Briar Hill Safety Patrol sponsored by the Alberta Motor Association.

My husband, Joe, worked for Imperial Oil Ltd. for 30 years. Continuing for several years and during the summer months, he did geological survey work in the field for Imperial Oil Ltd. in various parts of Alberta and British Columbia. After Darrel was born we spent two summers together in the Peace River Country (Alberta). Following the arrival of the twins, I remained at home. My sister, **Beryl**, was living with us and I really appreciated her help with the children at this time. After completing this field work, Joe became a staff geologist and remained in Calgary the year round. In 1973 he left Imperial Oil and became self-employed.

About seven years before I was born, my dad came west to Saskatchewan to file a claim on a homestead three miles southwest of Armley. In order to obtain a deed to the property he was required to clear 15 acres. He erected a one-room shack on the bank of a creek. This provided water for the household and animal use. By working for neighbors he was able to earn enough money to purchase lumber with which he intended to build a house. This lumber was stored in a small barn located on the homestead property.

My Dad returned to Ontario and married my mother. Work was difficult to obtain and wages were low. After four years my parents decided to come west to Saskatchewan with older brother LeRoy and myself. I was then three months old.

Judy, Curtis, Joe, Alpa (seated), Gladys, Arne, Linda, Kelly and Krista Andreasen

On their arrival at the homestead site, my Dad found that the lumber in the barn had been stolen. This proved to be a real setback. My parents had no other choice but to live in the shack. My sister, Muriel, was born here in 1937. The shack afforded small quarters for a family of five! Eventually we moved into a new two story house built of logs.

At this time we had wood burning stoves. Every winter Dad made a trip into the bush and brought home a years' supply of logs. A neighbor had a power saw and came to cut up the logs for firewood. As we grew older each of us was assigned the chore of filling up the wood box in the house. It was not until later years that we burned coal.

Our first post office was in Armley as this was the nearest town. Armley had one grocery store. My parents would make a trip to town in the fall for their yearly supply of groceries such as flour, sugar and small items like hand soap. As a special treat for the children, my Dad would buy a small amount of candy.

We all worked very hard on the farm and for this we were rewarded with the bare necessities of life. Most of our food consisted of home grown vegetables, meat and wild fruit picked by hand. Selected items were stored in the cool cellar under the house. These items included butter, eggs, canned fruit, jams and jellies. The milk and cream were kept in an ice well. In the fall my Dad's brother, who lived in West Summerland, B.C., would send us two boxes of pears and some apples. What a treat this was! Mother canned as much of this fruit as possible. Also in the fall my Dad would butcher a pig and a beef. To insure a meat supply for the remaining months of the year, my parents would preserve some meat in a brine solution and some would be preserved by smoking in a smoke house.

By performing daily farm chores and household duties in which we all had to share, we learned many practical lessons which were useful in later years. Above all we learned to love and co-operate with one another. We learned to honour and respect our parents. It may be difficult for the modern jet set of 1985 to conceive how primitive our lives were in those days. We had no telephones, no new daily newspapers and no television; but we did have outdoor plumbing and in winter, a path through the snow! We had no electric lights and used coal oil lamps with which to see to do our homework during the long winter evenings. For many years my mother had only a scrub board to use while washing our clothes. Our parents were true pioneers! We owe them much for their dedication to the family living and their willingness to lead sacrificial lives.

We learned to improvise and make our own toys and games. The boys made stilts and we all took our turns walking around with them. They also made sling shots from which they derived much pleasure. My older brother, LeRoy, was the only one with skates of his own. The skates were fastened to the soles of his boots with screws and clamps. We all pitched in to clear off snow from the ice in the nearby creek. LeRoy's boots were too large for us at the time so he was the only one who learned to skate.

I attended Manlius School where I completed grade VIII. It was two and a half miles away so we took our lunches. We travelled by horse and cart in the summer and by horse and toboggan in the winter. For these years my teachers included Miss Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead. Mrs. Hollingshead was my second cousin. One teacher sometimes taught as many as 60 pupils comprising grades I to VIII inclusive. In addition the teacher was expected to supervise outside sport activities as well.

The Christmas programs were practiced in Manlius School and the final program took place in the Armley town hall. The men in the district took turns as Santa Claus. Following the program Santa would personally give each child a present. Dad was Santa one year. On this occasion after we had arrived home, I told my parents that Santa's hands looked like Dad's hands.

In the winter, temperatures would reach lows of minus 40 degrees fahrenheit. I remember snow drifts covering the fence posts. The usual roads were blocked with snow and the route to school led through open farm lands. When we completed our chores we played on the snow drifts. We made igloos and forts. We had snowball fights. The windows in our house were intricately designed with frost which in our imagination seemed to resemble snowflakes, a dense forest and paths through the country side.

In my early teens I assisted in the homes of various neighboring families in the community. For this I was rewarded at the rate of $10 per month. I purchased an old fashioned pedal organ for $10. A music teacher in Armley gave me 10 lessons. This enabled me to play for meetings which were held in our home. The services were conducted by Mr. Ashdown, who was a lay minister of Baptist persuasion and a neighboring farmer in the district. Later when the Christian and Missionary Alliance came into the region we attended their meetings held in Ridgedale, Sask.

I completed a three year course at the Two Rivers Bible Institute in 1937. This school was later moved to Nipawin and is now known as the Nipawin Bible Institute. My tuition and school fees were paid by anonymous donors. I learned later that my most kind and generous benefactors were Mr. and Mrs. Salisbury who were prosperous farmers at New Osgoode, Sask. Following this training I spent three years in Moose Jaw, Sask. where I assisted in Sunday School Work and performed deaconess duties associated with the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Subsequently, Neoma Snader from Carlea, Sask., and myself were led to do similar work at Tilley, Rolling Hills and Patricia, Alta. I remained at Tilley for about one year before I was married.

DUNCAN GOLLAN

as told by Grace Baker

Duncan (Dunc) Gollan was born in Scotland in 1882. He came to Canada as a young man. In 1915 he homesteaded the SE 23-48 14 W2. He sent money back to Scotland, to his sister Jessie Harper, so she and her two sons, Alex and Ray, could come to Canada. They joined him on the farm. Dunc farmed until around 1949 or 1950 when his nephews Alex and Ray took over the farm. He lived on the farm until his death in 1960. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

JOHN GOODFELLOW

submitted by Jessie Lamberton

John Goodfellow and his wife Elizabeth McPhail (a step-sister to Hugh McPhail) and their nine year old son Earl came from Wooler, Ont. to old Ridgedale in 1907. Their son Charles had taken a homestead there and had written, there was land open to homestead.

John homesteaded the NE 34-47-15-W2 in the Armley District. John died June 8, 1918 at the age of 58 and it wasn't until after his death that Lizzie and Charlie moved over to the above quarter.

Elizabeth died on October 28, 1928 at the age of 65. Both Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow are buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery. There wasn't room to bury Elizabeth beside her husband, she was buried at the foot and to one side of her husband.

CHARLIE GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Charlie lived on a homestead southwest of Ridgedale. He sold this land to Frank Carr and moved to the Armley District in 1921. His mother moved with him, his Father having died on June 8, 1918. The homestead was the NE 34-47-15-W2. He moved a frame house which was on the farm to the east of the land and built a barn for the stock. Water was a problem and he dug a well by a slough and had a trench dug, which he filled with gravel to siphon the water through. This was very good drinking water. In the winter he built a snow melter outside; it was a large tin trough which he built a fire under and kept continually filling with snow to melt. This supplied water to the horses. Snow was also melted in the house for drinking and cooking. A few years later he built a dugout.

In the summer of 1924 his horses took sick and three died. Charlie's horses were his pride and joy so needless to say this was a great loss.

The winter of 1923 and 1924 he went on the freight haul with Frank Carr. They hauled fish by team and sleigh from Big River. There would be as many as 12 teams and sleighs travelling together. It was very cold and miserable work. They made themselves feather sleeping bags and would have to sleep outside if there was no shelter. The roads were bad and they had to cross the lakes. Many times there were great cracks in the ice. They would unhitch the horses, have them jump the cracks, then have a long chain that they

hitched to the sleigh to draw it across. The eating places were not too great.

He broke the land on his quarter and farmed. After his mother's death Oct. 31, 1928, he rented his land to Bill Whalley for two years. During these two years he travelled between Armley and Megan. He had homesteaded a quarter of land in the Megan District, SE 18-47-30-W2. He cleared the land and built a frame house and barn to prove up his homestead. In 1945 he sold the Armley quarter to Ed Wilson Sr. and made his permanent home in Megan. Due to ill health he moved to Arborfield in the fall of 1949. He died Feb. 26, 1950. He is buried in the Old Ridgedale Cemetery beside his mother and father.

EARL GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Earl came to Saskatchewan from Ontario in 1907. He was nine years old. They settled on his brother Charlie's farm at what is now called Ridgedale. His dad and Charlie had to go away to work all winter. Often times, they would run out of coal-oil for the lamps and have to sit the long evenings in the dark.

He had four miles to walk to school. In the winter it was so cold and snowy, and in the summers the bears were so thick that all seasons were a problem.

At this time there was no Nipawin. It was called Ravine Bank, and when people went to shop they had to go to Tisdale. The Goodfellow's place was half-way and every day people stopped to feed their horses and have a meal. Earl's mother was such a good natured person, she never refused anyone a meal, or her generous hospitality. However, this was very tiring, time consuming and costly. Many times when she would like to go berry picking or do numerous personal duties, it was impossible.

Earl had a dog, when he was quite young. While out in the field he'd drop his gloves, and then turn to the dog and say, "Where's my gloves?" The dog would race back and get them and bring them to him. He'd tell him to get up on the chair, and then he'd put glasses on him and hold a paper in front of him. The dog would bark and growl and appear to be reading. He'd put a pipe in his mouth, and when Earl lit a match and put it on, he would growl and complain, but would still continue to hold the pipe in his mouth.

When World War I broke out Earl joined up, and was sent overseas. He was wounded twice. The first time he was in hospital a few months and then sent back to the front lines. The second time, he was wounded in the instep and spent a long time in hospital. After many operations, his leg was amputated six inches below the knee. He returned home in 1919, and in 1920 married Ethel McColl from Gladstone, Man. She came to make her home in Saskatchewan. We lived in Ridgedale, then moved to the Goodfellow farm (NE 34-47-15-W2) near Armley for a few years, but finally decided to move east as return soldiers could get a homestead and a soldier's grant. We thought it would be a good idea to homestead. At this time we had three small children. Donald, our eldest, born in 1922, Nina in 1924, our youngest, Margaret (Bessie), in 1926.

Earl and I moved to the Megan district in 1928. I thought it was an awfully wild country, and that it was quite lonely. There were mostly bachelors in this area when we came. The people soon became very friendly and helpful to the new settlers and helped them get over their loneliness. Ethel said "They helped us build a barn for our horses, and when a fire came and burnt it down, they went into the bush and helped to cut logs for a new one, and then again helped build it."

It was hard work clearing the land as most of it was done with an axe. Their first crop was six acres of oats and went 60 bushels per acre. Earl proved up the homestead. Some years later, he built a house on the soldier's grant and moved there, as there was a river running through that quarter, and in Megan water was really a problem.

Earl and I especially enjoyed the dances which were held in our home, until everyone got together and built a log hall for dances and parties which made it even nicer. Earl and I supplied the music, with Earl playing the violin, and I accompanying on the guitar or piano. In the fall, we would go to the Ridgedale area, where Earl worked on a threshing machine to earn money for the winter on the homestead, NE 23-47-11-W2.

I feel that our greatest accomplishment was the clearing of the homestead and growing grain. Earl was always good natured and could see the funny side of things.

Earl died in 1951. I now live in Arborfield among my friends although I spend a considerable amount of time away visiting friends and relatives.

Our children are:

Donald: married Bernice Trueman of Arborfield in November of 1942. They moved to Flin

Flon, Man. and have five children, Donna, Jim, Betty, Joanne and Beverly. Bernice was deceased in 1974 and Donald is now remarried to Della Latumbe.

Nina: Married Bert Walton in October 1946 and lived in Arborfield. They had three children, Herbert, Hilda and Marlene. Bert died in 1959, leaving Nina with three small children. Nina married Donald Vineyard of Arborfield in 1964 and they have one son, Dean.

Bessie: married William Fowlie of Arborfield in June of 1952. They live at Prince George, B.C.

DARLENE (NICKLEN) GOODWIN

Darlene is the youngest daughter of Sturdee and Frances Nicklen of Armley. She graduated from Tisdale Composite School in 1967 and then went on to a School of Nursing in Saskatoon where she received her R.N. In 1983, she graduated from the University of Lethbridge with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing. Her career has allowed her to work in Regina, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Lethbridge in the field of Pediatrics and Obstetrics.

She married **Russ** Goodwin, son of Des and Dorothy Goodwin of Sylvania, in 1970. Their first child, **Ryan**, was born in 1979 in Saskatoon. A daughter, **Tanya**, was born in 1983 in Lethbridge. They are currently living in Lethbridge where Russ works for Shell Canada as a Marketing Representative and Darlene works at the hospital in the field of Obstetrics.

GRANDY FAMILY

I, John Richard Grandy was born on April 22, 1914, on NW 9-48-15 W2. Mrs. Ramsden was the midwife and Dr. Kitely the doctor. I have been told it was a lovely spring day with the snow nearly gone and the roads in bad shape. Mr. Sam Porter, who went for the doctor, used to joke with me about how bad the roads were.

My father, Richard Henry (Harry) Grandy, was born Jan. 17, 1870, in Cavan, Ont. On Dec. 29, 1889, he graduated with honors from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont. He held a Second Grade Teacher's Certificate, State of North Dakota, dated March 8, 1895 and also a Teacher's Third Class Certificate, North-West Territories, dated at Regina July 29, 1896. He was, if not the first, one of the first teachers at

Russ and Darlene Goodwin, Ryan, Tanya 1988

Back L to R: Jack and Eileen. Front: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Grandy.

Boscurvis S.D. No. 78. As to the country of origin, if you go back far enough, I guess it would be Ireland since I believe my great-great-grandfather, Samuel Grandy was born [illegible] in County Wicklow, Ireland. However my mother always said our ancestors only lived in Ireland for 300 years or so, coming from England before that.

A part of growing up, he seemed to remember was one summer he and his older brother, John S., spent with their grandfather at Indian Point on Scugog Lake. A set number of rows of potatoes had to be hoed or hilled each day, then if the weather was right, Grandpa would take them fishing.

Another thing remembered from that summer was a muzzle loading horse pistol in which, instead of having a cylinder turn, the barrels were made to turn. That made it very cumbersome, but in spite of the weight, they used it with black powder and field peas to shoot squirrels.

He came west to Oxbow area in 1888 and homesteaded NE 2-1-2 W2. On leaving Ontario he was given a revolver for protection against the Indians, which was of course unnecessary. It was a 32 Caliber, rim fire, with about a three inch barrel and would probably be as dangerous for the person firing it as for the person fired at. He later moved into Oxbow, and with partner Robertson, ran a Machinery and Harness business. In 1900 he became Mayor of Oxbow for a two year term and on Oct. 14, 1908 was united in marriage to Margery E. Swain of Lindsay, Ont. by Rev. Seller in the Methodist Church in Carman, Man. She was born in Valentia, Ont. on Nov. 19, 1873. She received her Junior and Senior Matriculation in Lindsay and went to Business College in Belleville. In the fall of 1909 he and Mrs. Grandy took out South African Scrip, filing on Sec. 9-48-15 W2 in the Riverstone District and in 1910 moved north to the hardship of homesteading.

The first homestead shack was built on the dividing line between the two pieces of land, so that Dad did homestead duties on the one in the winter, then they moved into the shanty (a shack built with only one ply of boards) so that Mother could do homestead duties on the other in the summer months. This practice was fairly common.

It was reasonably good according to the standards of the times, being made of shiplap, with tarpaper on the studding to stop the wind and roofed with heavy roofing paper. Of course, there was no chimney, simply a roof jack made of tin through which the stove pipe protruded. This left an ever present danger of fire since, if the paper got on fire the roof jack got very hot and the roof was in danger of burning. Our only fuel was wood, dry poplar split for the cook stove, with some round green poplar blocks used to hold fire over night in the heater during the winter. This green wood had a tendency to form creosote in the pipes and increase the fire hazard. At least there was no shortage, trees were all around us.

Since a creek ran through the corner of the NW quarter, water was not too big a problem. It was hauled on the "stone boat" in barrels, also some rain water was caught off the roof. Water pollution and acid rain hadn't been heard of. Groceries and mail were a different matter, coming first from Tisdale some 25 miles away. Later we got our mail at Spooner, six or seven miles distant and soon, about 1911 or 12, a store was started by Geo. Pearson on the SE 4-48-15 W2, where Waleckis used to live and where Kevin Wingham lives now. It was later sold to H. Saunders who moved into Ridgedale when it was built in 1921. The Post Office was called Riverstone and our mail and groceries were now only about three miles away by road or about two by a path through the bush. Of course there was no electricity and for us, light was by coal oil lamp and lantern. One tried never to run out of coal oil, but I remember one time we did. Dad took the small can and started out through the bush to get some, having first made a potato lamp. For this you take a fairly large potato, cut off one end for a level base, then hollow out the other end to make a container for tallow or any kind of grease you might have on hand. Then with a piece of cloth for a wick, you did have a light, smelly and smokey though it might be, something after the fashion of an Eskimo lamp, I suppose. I remember telling my children about it after we had electricity and they had to have one for the play house. I made it although I was a little afraid they'd burn down the play house and our house with it.

In all the homesteading days, with "King George's Beef" (Moose, Deer and Elk) all around, my Dad never owned a rifle. He did however have an old double barrelled 12 gauge shot gun with which he shot partridges and sometimes prairie chickens. Shells were too expensive to shoot one partridge, so he would work around a tree until he had two lined up before he would shoot.

On July 14, 1940 I was married to A. Verona Sandgren, who was born Nov. 27, 1913 on SE 6-47-16 W2, mid-wife Mrs. Cullinger and Dr. Brigham the doctor. She received her public school at Edenbridge School and her high school at Ridgedale after they moved here in 1927, also took a business course at Paragon College, Regina, Sask.

I received between $70 and $75 per month, I believe $72.60, but could buy 15¢ worth of hamburger at the Butcher Shop and it would make all we could eat for dinner with a few patties left over for supper. I was appointed Postmaster in 1949 when my Dad retired and served until retirement on Dec. 30, 1973. Our family having served the Ridgedale patrons for almost 54 years.

Of interest for comparison with todays prices is a list of furniture in Mother's handwriting, which I found with some of her papers. It is dated March 30, 1908. I believe it to be authentic and was probably the furniture with which she started married life: Bedroom set $15, Side board $8, Bureau $7, Chairs — 8 at 50¢ ($4), Bedstead $3, Round table $3, Lounge $2, Floor box $2, and Sewing machine $10.

The first group gathering I remember going to aside from school activities, Christmas concerts, etc., was a blueberry picnic put on I believe by the "United Grain Growers". Although not sure, we probably gathered at the Riverstone School, went 1 mile west, then north for two or three, crossing two bridges, the last having to be repaired with poles before we could cross. This would likely be the fall of 1920 or '21. There was picnic lunch and races for the kids, with chocolate bars for prizes. John Hanna and I won in the wheelbarrow race, I being light was the wheel but they probably gave out bars win or lose. After we moved to Ridgedale, I joined in the usual team sports playing baseball and hockey and later fast ball with the Ridgedale teams and curling after the curling rink was built in 1928.

My father passed away Aug. 29, 1953, my mother on March 21, 1955. My older sister, Eileen E.M. was born at Roland, Man. on Oct. 31, 1911. She attended school at Riverstone, public and high school in Ridgedale and Teachers College in Saskatoon. She was married to George Beatty (Ben) Frazer on June 12, 1933 and died at Youbou, B.C. Aug. 22, 1946 from a form of multiple sclerosis. They had three children.

Margaret (Judy), born Dec. 11, 1933, married William W. Combe. They have six children, Wendie, Patricia, Gerald, Grant, Corinne and Todd. Iris, Feb. 20, 1935, married Roland F. Vahl. They have six children, Erwin, Randolf, Mardeane, Stuart, Cheryl and Roland. Gerald (Ben), July 16, 1936, married Beverley McIntyre. They had three children, Debbie, Murdoch and Gregory. Beverley passed away and Gerald married Gloria who had sons Kelly and Douglas.

John and Verona's family, all born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale are: Caroline, June 1, 1941, married Lester P. Holoien. They have three children, Kelly, Leny and Bobbi Lynn. Adele, Dec. 2, 1944, married Ronald F. Kuhling. Their children are Carmen, Clarice, Joanna and Jonathan. John (Rick), Jan. 9, 1946, married Myrna Elliott. They divorced and he married Jill Kellog. They have a son, John (Jackie). Terrance, Dec. 27, 1950, married Maureen "Mitchell" Regal. They had a son, Christopher. They divorced and Maureen had custody of their son.

HANNAH LOUISE GRANDY

Hannah Louise Grandy was born in Victoria County, Ont. and received her education there. She came west to Oxbow, Sask. in the late 1880's with her mother Hannah, her brother Harry and sisters, Polly and Edith. Brother John had come several years earlier and settled in Oxbow.

When Hannah had completed her Normal School training in Regina, she taught at the Bow School in 1892-93 and other schools in the south Oxbow area.

Some time later she, her mother and brother Harry ventured northward and filed on homesteads at Ridgedale, Sask. Hannah filed on the E½ 10-48-15 W2 (S.A.V.H.) in April 1911 and got the patent May 1916. She had many tales to tell of her life in the north. Later, when she and her mother returned to Oxbow, they made their home together in the Boscurvis District. After her mother's death she lived with her brother, John and his family, on the homestead.

In 1938 they retired from the farm to a house which they built in Oxbow, and where she remained until her death in 1958. Interment was in the Oxbow Cemetery.

She was truly a pioneer and helped to build a better community. She was a member of the first Boscurvis Methodist Church and also of the Ladies' Aid. She never married.

SAMUEL GRANT

Samuel came from England but never homesteaded. He married the daughter of the first

Mrs. William Perkin. Together they built the first store in the Waterfield District, in 1913 - 1914. They had two children, **Phyllis** and **Morris**. Then Sam's wife died of tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Perkin came to look after the store and the children, and Sam went to war. He returned to his children and his store but later he left and Bill Perkin took over the store.

Alf Green family. L to R. Mary, Roy, Ralph. Front: Amy holding Shirley. Alf holding twins Donald and Alice, Alan. Inset: R: Garry, L: Victor

AMY (MORGAN) GREEN

Amy was born Sept. 23, 1905 in London, England to Charles and Florence Morgan. At the age of three years she came to Keys, Man. with her mother where they joined her father who had come to Canada before them.

Amy started school at Keyes, Man. The older boys used to tell her that the gypsies would get her mom and dad, also her brothers and sisters, and take them away. One day she had to walk home after school and saw some gypsies by the road side. She walked way out in the field to get around them. She thought they might take her as she believed what the older boys told her.

When she was about 13 years old, they moved to the Armley district. Being the eldest of the family she had to take an active part on the farm, fetching the cows and milking them, also feeding the pigs and helping with the garden.

Amy had three brothers: Walter, Charlie and Sidney, also four sisters; Doris, Evelyn and Edith (twins) and Clara.

Amy attended the Manlius school at Armley. One spring there was a flash flood. One of the neighbors came to the school and told the children to go home. When they got to the creek the boat had broke loose so they had to use a wagon box to get the children across. When the water had gone down some, Amy remembers being piggybacked across the water to get to school. The school was closed during the winter due to the weather. Amy enjoyed playing ball at school. For entertainment they had box socials and card parties. Sometimes they would roll up the carpet in different homes and dance.

When they first came to Armley they lived in a log house until they were able to build a frame house. Sometimes Amy had to stay home from school to help with chores and look after her brothers and sisters. When they first came to Armley their horses got sleeping sickness and died. Another time they had lost a horse so they asked if anyone had seen it. There was one seen at Ridgedale, they thought it was their horse but it wasn't. They went to another place where a horse was seen, but it wasn't theirs. When her mother went to look for a cow that was due to calve, there was the horse: it had died.

She also remembers that someone had set a fire and it was coming along the creek where they lived. They were worried about that but it was put out before it got to them.

Amy's mother saw some smoke coming from the top of the stable. She hollerd fire! A neighbor, going along the road heard her and came to the rescue. They carried water from the slough and got the fire out. They found out it was Charlie playing with matches that had lit the fire. Meanwhile, Amy got a knife from the house and cut the rope to let the horse loose. Only part of the roof burned.

When Amy quit school she went to work for different neighbors doing housework and looking after children. She got paid $15 to $20 a month plus room and board

Amy remembers when someone came to visit them or when Alfred came to see her, her brother Charlie and sister Doris used to hide under the bed. If they were outside, they would hide in the bush until the visitors left.

In 1925 she married Alfred Roy Green and moved to the Moose Range area which is now the Carrot River, Sask. district. In the spring they moved to Tisdale where Alf worked.

Their son Roy was born at Armley in 1927, Ralph in Tisdale in 1928, Mary in Nipawin in 1930, Alan in Armley in 1934, Don and Alice (twins) in Carrot River in 1940, Shirley in Carrot River in 1942, Victor and Vivian (twins) in 1944 and Garry in 1945 in Carrot River.

Alfred passed away in 1947 and is buried in

the cemetery at Carrot River. Amy was left to raise her family with the help of her oldest sons. **Roy**, still lives with her and is farming. **Ralph**, who passed away in 1975 is buried in the Carrot River cemetery also.

Mary was married to Alvin Little. They had six children; Jim, Marj, Louise, Edward, Robert and Darlene. Alvin passed away and Mary later married Ernest Bitzner.

Alan is married to Muriel Smith. They have three children; Crystal, April and Trevor. They live on a farm at Carrot River.

Donald is married to Delores Gullickson. They have two sons; Vernon and Evan. They live in Dawson Creek, B.C.

Alice is married to Jack Yorkowski. They have three children; Loren, Michelle and Kevin. They farm at Carrot River.

Shirley is married to Roy Green. They have three daughters; Barb, Penny and Brenda. They live in Prince George, B.C.

Victor lives with his mother and brother at Carrot River. He farms with brothers, Roy and Alan.

Vivian passed away when she was a few hours old and is buried in the Carrot River Cemetery.

Garry is married to Claire Lamoureau. They have three children; Marc, Collette and Ginette.

Amy's occupation is being a mother and grandmother. She had 10 children and has 20 grandchildren and also six great-grandchildren as of June 1985.

Amy celebrated her 80th birthday on Sept. 25, 1985. She was honored at the Morgan family reunion which was held at Pasqua Park Aug. 2, 3 and 4 1985.

She was hospitalized in September and passed on quietly in Saskatoon, Sask. on Oct. 10, 1985.

SAMUEL AND IDA GREEN

We moved to Armley in September of 1953 from Melfort, where I had been working for Northern Auto Parts. I took over as manager of the Co-op store in Armley and operated it. Earle Ready hired me at that time as he was secretary of the directors. There was a house attached to the store and that was one of the reasons I took the job. We were having difficulty in obtaining living accomodations in Melfort.

It was a fine store, carried everything that a community needed and there was a lot of business done there. I used to cash green cheques for the farming area, so was sort of a bank for customers coming into the store. We had two children going to school, **David** and **Marion**. They used to bike to school in the summer and I used to drive them in the winter. They went to Manlius School which was out west of Armley three or four miles. Mrs. VanBlaricum was their teacher.

Sam and Ida Green and family, 50th anniversary.

The Hotel was going well with Alex Rospad operating it. There were two elevators, the Pool and Federal. They had a one sheet curling rink and I used to curl with Mr. and Mrs. Sturdee Nicklen and their boy which made up one rink. We had a lot of enjoyment in the winter time.

Our youngest son, **Lorne** was born at Armley in November of that year. David grew up and came back to Armley and ran the Pool Elevator for awhile. In the fall of 1954 we left Armley and went back to Melfort to work for the Marshall Wells store there.

We enjoyed our stay at Armley as it was a real fine community. We had a family of eight and they have all grown up and moved to different parts of Canada. We have recently celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary

HERBERT AND IDA GREENO (GREENOUGH)

submitted by Gladys and Roy Nicklen

Ida was born at Avonport, N.S., June 21, 1896, the oldest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with them, her brother Harry and younger sister Rachel, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield District.

Herbert William was born, one of a family of six children, to John and Ellen Greeno of Avon-

port. He had two brothers, Gilbert and Perce and three sisters, Rachel, Jessie and Stella. As a young man Herb and his brother Perce came to Saskatchewan about 1909. Perce returned to Nova Scotia but Herb homesteaded the NW 4-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield District in 1910 and received his patent in 1915.

Ida married Herbert Greeno in 1914 and a daughter, **Gladys Ellen** (see Roy Nicklen history) was born to them the following year. May 20, 1916 Herb joined the 188 Battalion at Tisdale, along with a number of other local men from the districts of Silver Stream, Waterfield, Leacross, Armley and others. They were stationed at Camp Hughes (later named Shilo) for training. While there, Ida and Gladys stayed with friends at nearby Portage La Prairie, Man. Later the 188th was moved to Aldershot, N.S. for embarkation. Ida, Gladys and unborn son Harold moved to Nova Scotia at that time and resided at Avonport. **Harold Herbert** was born Feb. 19, 1917 at Herb's parent's home shortly after Herb's arrival in Europe. Herb lost his life at the Battle of Ypres on Nov. 6, 1917 at age 28, never having seen his son except in pictures that Ida had sent to him.

So Ida felt the responsibility of raising two small children on the meager widow's pension awarded her by the War Department — the sum of $40 per month. Ida always found time to help others less fortunate than herself and put her life on the line helping those who became victims of the 1918-19 flu epidemic that took so many lives after the end of the First World War.

In 1927, Ida in company with her mother, Mrs. Emma Harvey and her sister-in-law Stella (Greenough) Shaw, came to Armley for the harvest excursion. After spending the fall at Armley they all returned to Nova Scotia but Ida decided to return the following year to stay. In March, 1928 Ida, Gladys and Harold moved to Armley and lived at the home of her father, Charles Harvey. Shortly after, Ida's mother returned to her home to keep house for the family while Ida worked at the Armley Hotel and for some of the families that needed a housekeeper at various times. During this time Gladys and Harold attended Waterfield School after attending Mumbus School for a short time. After Charles' death in December, 1929, Emma returned to Nova Scotia where she lived with her daughter, Rachel.

In 1930 Ida took up a homestead and Soldiers' Grant east of Carrot River and in 1936 moved to Carrot River to live on her land. Her daughter Gladys had married Roy Nicklen in the meantime and Ida had three grandchildren, Eileen, Heather and Edward. Roy, Gladys and Ida all worked together on the farm and Ida used to cook for some of the sawmill owners during the winter months. She was chairman of the Bell Boy School Board until late fall of 1944. By this time her son, Harold, had married Esther Thorsteinson of Carrot River and had enlisted in the Army in Regina. He was serving in Italy and Holland at the time that Ida decided to move to British Columbia in January, 1945.

Ida worked in Vancouver for a lawyer and his family, and briefly, for a senator and his family. She cooked for a while for Russel Dickie Logging Company at Port McNeil. She made her home with her daughter Gladys and her family where she was known as 'Nanny' to many young people as well as her 13 grandchildren. She was very active in the Rebekah Lodge where she went through all the official positions such as Grand Mistress, etc. In spite of crippling arthritis she also became quite prominent in the True Blue Lodge of the Orange Order and travelled, by bus, between Vancouver and Coquitlam (approximately 30 miles) two or three times a week.

Ida passed away on Nov. 9, 1978 after a lengthy illness. The funeral service was conducted in full Rebekah Lodge fashion, as she had requested, with interment at Forest Lawn Memorial Cemetery in Burnaby, B.C.

RAYMOND GREGORY FAMILY

Submitted by daughter, Lois Elder

My father, Raymond Pelton Gregory, was born in Frilby, Ohio. My mother, Ethel Alvena (Tenbeck) was born in Maidstone, Sask.

My parents lived in the Waterfield District from 1948 to 1955. During that time I, **Lois**, was born, June 8, 1949. My sister **Margaret Ethel** was born June 2, 1952. We were both born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale.

Dad bought the Hubert Smith quarter in 1948. At first he had to take the cattle about one-half mile each day to the Leather River for water. He hauled water in barrels for the house. Later he had a dug-out made just east of the buildings. He dug a filter-well beside it. He cleared the whole quarter of bush and made larger fields. Our first crop on the breaking looked very good, probably 50 bushels to the acre or more. However, the snow came early that year just before the man was to come in to straight-combine it. That was a very bad set-back for us.

Raymond and Ethel Gregory Margaret, Lorna, Lois, 1980

During those years, we were very close to the Herman Smith family. We all attended the Armley Gospel Hall. I stayed with "Auntie" Evelyn and "Uncle" Herman when my sister, Margaret was born. I thought Darryl, Audrey and Betty were wonderful big girls. I really looked up to them. Strange to say, I now rent a suite from Audrey and her husband, Sandy Smith. (Audrey's the girl who got married but didn't change her last name!)

My dad had six glass jar batteries and a Briggs & Stratton engine to power an electric system that he used to provide our house with electric lights. My mother also had a 32-volt washing machine and iron.

Many times in the evenings, especially in the winter, I remember sitting on the piano bench beside my mother while she played hymns and my dad accompanied her on his violin. I loved our "song times" and always have. My sisters and I often get together even yet, to sing around that same piano.

In 1953 we sold the farm to a widower, Mr. Denyer, from Regina. He had a daughter living in the Armley district so wanted to be near her. We moved back to Mervin where my Dad and Mom had lived when they were first married in January, 1946. In 1957 we moved to Manitoba. My sister, **Lorna Mae**, was born in the Gladstone Hospital, Jan. 24, 1959. The three of us now live in the Portage la Prairie area.

My sister, Margaret, married Keith Ronald in February, 1972. He is a Chartered Accountant and has his own business in Portage. They have four daughters, Suzanne 11, Janice 9, Carmen 6 and Candace 1. My sister Lorna married George Patton of Peterborough in June, 1980. George works for Vicon Industries in Portage. They have one daughter, Georgie Mae, three years old. I work for the Manitoba Research Council at the Canadian Food Products Development Centre here in Portage.

My Dad passed away in February, 1971. Mom married again in July, 1976. Our step-father, Keith Esson of Peterborough, is appreciated by all of us as a very good "Dad". They live three miles from Portage just across the pond from Margaret and family. We had Christmas '83 together at Margaret's home.

ROY AND VIVIAN GREVES

submitted by Vivian

We moved to Armley in the fall of 1954 from Congress, Sask. when Roy "bid in" the job as CPR Agent. Our oldest son, **Dale**, was two years old. Our household furnishings were shipped by freight in a boxcar, which is unheard of now. One of the first people to knock on our door and offer help to unload our belongings was Alex Koroll.

We enjoyed our winters at Armley. Curling on the one sheet of ice, playing '500' in the rink waiting room and going to film nights sponsored by the United Church women, kept us busy. After the films there was usually a dance to records, admission was 25¢ per person and ladies brought lunch. While at Armley our second son, Garth, was born in 1956.

In the spring of 1957 we moved to Jansen, Sask. where Roy continued to work for the CPR. Our only daughter, Judy, was born in November, 1957. We continued to live at Jansen until June, 1972 when the CPR Station was closed. We moved to Wynyard, Sask. where Roy still works as a CPR Operator.

Dale graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw in 1972 as an electronic technician and has been employed with Sask. Tel. ever since.

Garth graduated from Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, in Biological Sciences and has worked at P.O.S. and the Saskatchewan Feed Testing Laboratory at the University of Saskatchewan. He is now a teacher of piano and organ in Saskatoon.

Judy married Brian McArthur of Wynyard in 1975. They attended Nipawin Bible Institute for three years and are now serving as missionaries for Northern Canada Evangelical Missions at Wrigley, N.W.T. They have two girls, Wanda Marie, five years old and Melanie Joy, two years old.

Some things I remember about Armley were:

— the mud in spring. It stuck to everything.

— the Carrot River flooding, stopping trains and other traffic.

— putting on a play one winter to raise money for the United Church.

— being invited to different homes for a meal or just to visit.

RUBY (WALLINGTON) (KING) GRICE

I am the eldest daughter of John and Mary Wallington. I was born on Dec. 2, 1902 in Oak Lake, Man. My Dad was born in Hull, Que. and Mother was born in Dublin, Ireland. They were married in Oak Lake.

Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District when I was a very young child. With my Mother, brother Edward and sister Bessie, I came west to Waterfield. I don't remember much about the first couple of years except the animals that were always in the barn yard or in the trees near the house. The one thing I really remember was seeing Haley's Comet. Mrs. Albert Smith was at our place that evening, and it was visible in the sky. It was beautiful!

I went to school in Silver Stream for two summers and then to Waterfield as often as I could but Dad needed my help on the farm. I, being the oldest, was often called upon to help him as well as the housework had to be done. I didn't make it through the fourth grade. I believe my teacher's name was Mrs. Teale.

Our Mother was expecting another baby. After the baby was born, Mother, Olive, my youngest sister, and the baby left and we didn't hear from them for many years. Our home was broken, but I do thank My Lord for a wonderful Dad. He kept the three of us together until we were able to look out for ourselves.

At 18, I married Hubert (Bert) William King. He was a widower with two small boys, **Allan** and **Harry**. We lived in Carlea for over a year, then moved to Saskatoon. Bert's parents and brother and family lived at Carlea.

Allan and Harry went to school and were good students. We had our girl, **Mary Eileen**, who was a great joy. The boys really loved their baby sister. When Mary was three years old, Bert had a heart attack which was terrible. Things had to change. I had to get work to help and finally became the bread winner. The boys were growing up and got odd jobs.

Then the war broke out! Allan had married and had a little girl. He went into the Army. Harry had married Bertha Benson and he joined the Navy. Mary was married to John Capulck who was in the Air Force. I am so thankful they all came home.

Allan and Opal had four children and now live at Wierdale, Sask. Harry and Bertha had four children. Harry passed away on April 21, 1973. Bertha and her family live in the Barrie, Ont. area. Mary has one child and lives in Edmonton. There are many grandchildren scattered all over Canada.

Hubert passed away in 1955. Dad Wallington lived with me for 11 years and he passed away on June 10, 1965. I married Robert Grice on Dec. 12, 1970. He passed away on Aug. 3, 1977 from the effects of gas in the war. Now I live alone in Victoria, B.C. and enjoy it very much.

WALTER GUEST

submitted by Ted Guest

Dad was born to Walter and Rebecca (Wright) Guest in 1866 in Manchester, England.

He joined the army under age. He came to Canada after the Boer War. He served nine years in the army in India. He came to Canada by himself as an adventurer from Manchester, England. He spent sometime with brother Andrew in Glenella, Man. before coming to Saskatchewan.

Dad worked on the CNR from Winnipeg to Tisdale in 1905. While working on the railroad a locomotive went down at Greenbush in a bog. As far as I know it is still there. Everything they took in would sink also. The same year he settled on the NE 6-47-14-W2. While there broke 60 acres with a yoke of oxen. After selling this land here he rented other land.

He married Lillian Jane Enderson of Biggar, Sask., in about 1911. Mother was a daughter of Jack and Jessie Enderson. Dad rented the Peterson place two and a half miles east of Tisdale. While living there I was born, **Sawyer Edward** Guest in 1912. Dad joined up in 1914 from Tisdale for World War I. He was in the 243 Battalion as a Regimental Police. While Dad was away to war Mother and I stayed with Grandmother at Biggar.

He bought the NW 19-43-13-W2 from Billy Stevens in about 1914. This was in the Allanville district east of Sylvania. While here a daughter **Lillian Jane** was born in 1925, a son **John** in 1930. He homesteaded the NE 31-45-9-W2 at Mistatim in 1930.

Dad moved in 1931 to the SE 30-43-13-W2, which was Soldier Grant Land. He farmed here until his death in 1939. He passed away at the age of 73 years, is buried in Sylvania Cemetery. Mother died in 1944 at Sylvania and is also buried in Sylvania Cemetery.

When they moved into the Sylvania District they had very few roads. They had to go to Tisdale for all their groceries and things. Mother and I used to drive to Tisdale with horse and buggy. Sometimes we spent the night in Tisdale and sometimes made the round trip. This was an all day trip made once a month.

We used water from the Doghide River for many years, later a well was dug. The garden was their main source of food. They had pigs and cows, and used a lot of wild meat, chicken, rabbits and deer.

Education was hard to get because of no roads, as the Doghide Creek would flood every spring. I would be 12 years old when I started to school.

When Dad was in the Army and returned on leave, Mr. Howes took us out to the farm. When we got there the bridge was gone so they walked across on a floating bridge. When they got to the house everything had been stolen. They stayed in the house overnight and Dad walked to Tisdale next day to get something to eat.

DANIEL HERBERT GUYMER HISTORY

submitted by Harry Guymer

Daniel Herbert (known as Herb) was born, raised and married in England. He maried Violet Powner and lived in Manchester prior to immigrating to Canada in 1909. The Guymers were of the Anglican faith.

The following is taken from Herbert's diary: "Came to Tisdale via CNR. The train left on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Left Winnipeg at 9:52 a.m. and arrived in Tisdale at 5 to 7 a.m. the following day via Swan River." Herbert was accompanied by his brother Lawrence. They left England to come to Canada because of the opportunity the new country had to offer and they also had a relative living in Silver Stream.

They arrived in Tisdale after a very heavy thaw and nearly all the bridges were washed out. They had breakfast at Mrs. Perkins who came from Leeds. The trip from the station was a muddy one — water and mud up to the axle — often going over the bottom of the cart, wetting our feet. A mail cart was used to transport them to Ted Ford's. Mail was delivered to Forester, New Osgoode and Silver Stream which was a round trip of approximately 35 miles. The last bridge before Silver Stream was washed away and the people on the other side were pulling logs that were still remaining, up the banks with horses to save them from being washed down the river. Since they couldn't get across, they went back to the nearest farm which was owned by a bachelor named Bill Richmond. The next day a boat came to pick them up and take them across where they were welcomed by Herb's wife's uncle, George Bullock. That was on May 9, 1909.

They farmed at Waterfield on the land location of SW 34-47-14-W2. From there they moved to Burrows, Man. where he worked at T. A. Burrow's Lumber Co., but returned to Waterfield for a few summers. Two of their sons, Harry and Frank started school at Waterfield in 1913 and 1915.

Barn on Guymer's homestead, Hubert Guymer on right.

Front L to R: Frank and Harry Guymer, David Henderson, grandson. Back: Joyce and Wray Henderson, Mrs. Frank Guymer, Esther Guymer.

They moved from Barrows to The Pas in 1912 where he went into the dray business. Later he went into the undertaking business. He died of the flu on Nov. 13, 1918. His wife took over the undertaking business. She went to Winnipeg, took a course and became the first woman undertaker in Canada. She died in 1955. They had five children, **Harry, Frank, Wilfred, Lily** and **Lorrie.**

Here are a few memories of Waterfield, although I (Harry) was only about five years old. I remember going to Ben Farmer's to see Guinea hens. They were good watch dogs. I remember making a trip to the little "house" in the back, I left the door open and saw a moose pass between me and the house. A little unnerving!

I remember that my mother was afraid of coyotes. In our house was a shelf and there she would put us when she heard coyotes. I remember spending a good part of the winter up on the shelf. In winter we used to visit the Bullocks by sleigh. We used to see many, many rabbits on a moonlit night. Through the school came orders for rabbits so they were caught and eventually sent to the soldiers overseas.

I grew up in The Pas where I married Esther Mary Lee. We have one daughter, Joyce, married to Wray Henderson. They have five children. I served in the Air Force for five years. When I returned I worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

Frank married Evelyn McIntosh whose father was a millwright in a lumber company. They had two children, Donald, who died as a baby and Larry who is in Peru working as an instrument technician. Frank worked at Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. until retirement.

Wilfred worked for H.B.M. and S. Co. for several years, then with the Department of Natural Resources of Manitoba as a game warden and Inspector of Registered Trap Lines until retirement. He now lives in Owen Sound Ont.

Lilly was an operating room nurse in the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She is retired and lives in Flin Flon.

Lorrie worked for Manitoba Telephone System in The Pas for years. She is remarried to Bert Hutton and retired. They spend the winters in Florida and summers at their cabin at Clearwater Lake near The Pas.

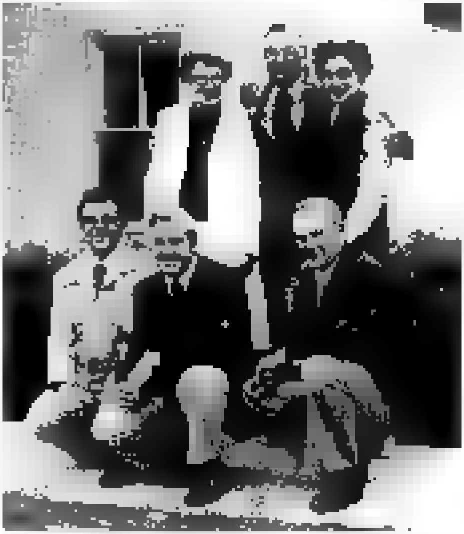
CHARLES HAAS

submitted by Gertrude (Haas) German

Charles Haas was living at Bruno, Sask. where he was employed and it was there he married. Harold, Gertrude and Caroline were born there. Our mother passed away when Caroline was born. Charles remarried and three more sons were born, Gerald and Eugene in Bruno and Russel after a move was made to Arnley in 1928.

In Arnley, Dad had the Cockshutt Implement Agency and managed McColl Frontenac Oil Co. This was later taken over by North Star Oil.

Charles Haas 1972



Back: Caroline, Harold, Gertrude, front: Gerald, Russell and Eugene Haas

We went to Maidalis School where Mr. Ivan Hollingshead was the teacher. It was nice to see him and so many old friends at the school reunion in 1980. While at Armley, Dad was a member of the baseball team they had.

Then he was left alone and we went back to Bruno. I missed my Dad very much. He went to Nipawin and had a bulk oil business. He retired in Leduc, Alta. and finally moved to Kelowna, B.C. He married a Nipawin girl and Marion passed away while they were living in Kelowna. She is buried in Nipawin Cemetery. Dad came to live with me in Saskatoon where he passed away about 1976. He is buried in Nipawin Cemetery as well. My step-mother passed away in 1978 at Bruno.

I was school principal at the Marvel School of Beauty in Saskatoon but I sold my salons and terminated my position in 1980. For the last five years, I have been owner and principal of a hairdressing school in Duncan, B.C.

I, **Gertrude** have a daughter Shelley, in Edmonton where she is a lawyer working for the Alberta Government. She is unmarried.

My son Richard, is an accountant and works at Cable Vision T.V. Station as a controller. He is married and lives at Duncan

Harold passed away Dec. 31, 1979 in Naughton, Ont.

Caroline and her husband, H. S. Johnson, retired from Ottawa and now live in Victoria, B.C. They have three children, Warren with three children and Kenny with one child, both live in Ottawa. Trudy has one son and lives in Guelph, Ont.

Gerald is married with four daughters and lives in Duncan.

Eugene and **Russel** are both married and each have two sons and a daughter residing in Victoria, B.C.

EDWARD P. HACKETT

My mother was born in Germany and my father in Ireland, about 30 miles from Galway Bay. I was born in Bowbells, North Dakota on Oct. 30, 1900. We soon moved to Tyvan and were there when the 1918 flu hit us and our people died faster than we could bury them. Then in 1919 we moved to Rivers in Manitoba where I decided to finish high school. That is where I met Professor McNivens, a true friend. I helped bury him next year and part of me died with him.

In October, 1923 I started normal school at Prince Albert. One of our instructors was School Inspector, Dr. Harrison. At school's end in March Dr. Harrison sent me word to take over the Arborfield School. I did that and boarded at George Millers. George and Anne right away considered me one of the family and really spoiled me. Bless them. But two years went quickly and I had to go back to normal school at Saskatoon. With five rooms of student teachers, my room master was Dr. Harrison but we lost him for the term when he was hospitalized. After the term was out I intended to work on the Hudson's Bay railway but when I applied at the Pas I was told all hiring was done in Winnipeg. But back at Arborfield was a message from Dr. Harrison. He phoned me to take over the Armley School in two days time.

At Armley School I had 30 some odd pupils, seven grades and seven subjects in most grades and it was too much. I needed three hours each day to prepare lessons and I couldn't seem to get organized. Looking back, the solution was easy. I was simply trying to do too much. After two years the Arborfield School Board wanted me back and I taught a term there before coming here to Jordan River where I got tangled up in this store business, Hackett's Store.

Looking back, I really enjoyed working with my pupils and I guess it would be easy to write a book about all the fun we had together, playing baseball and everything. As for the store, that has been very enjoyable too. I guess I could write a book about that too, especially if I included all the stupid things I did. After I retired I managed a store for a season on Hornby Island in Georgia Straits and now live in the Jordan River District, east of Arborfield.

HENRY DAVID HAINSTOCK FAMILY

submitted by Eva

Henry was born at Minto, Man. on April 17, 1894. His dad and mother were David Hainstock and Elizabeth Kinsley, both of Minto. Henry went to school in Minto. His folks moved to Arden, Man. when he was about 10 years old. There were six in the family. He was the oldest followed by Albert, Sarah, Lena, George and John. Lena (Mrs. George Keyes) lives at Neepawa, Man. and John is at Kelowna, B.C. The others have passed away.

Henry joined the army in the First World War but didn't get overseas on account of poor health. He was with the 1st Depot Battalion. After the war he worked on construction, build-

ing roads, worked on farms, did custom wood sawing and crushing. That's where I met him. We used to have house parties while he was around our district and his sisters and brothers would come.

I am Eva McDiarmid, born at Gladstone, Man., the eldest of a family of eight. I had three brothers and four sisters. I went to the Preston School in Manitoba. My youngest brother died of diphtheria when he was just past a year old. My Dad was Archie McDiarmid who was born at Gladstone. My mother, Janet May Sly, was born at Bristol Mines in the district of Pontiac in Quebec and came to Manitoba with her parents at the age of 10 years. My dad farmed in Manitoba but crops were very poor. In the fall of 1926, he had come to Ridgedale for harvest and after seeing the crops here, came home and moved the family to Leacross in November of 1926. He rented land from Bert Logan just a mile or so west of Leacross.

Henry and I were married on March 15, 1927 at Melfort. We came back to Ridgedale that night in a howling blizzard. The train was hours late. It stormed for two days and there were piles of snow everywhere.

Henry, Eva and Janet Hancock in 1932.

We lived at Pine River, Man. the first year and in spring of 1928 we moved onto the Bill Stonehouse quarter at Leacross. The summer of 1929 Henry bought a quarter of land from Albert White. Henry and his brother Albert and my Uncle Alfred Walsh cleared 50 acres of land and Tommy Nuttal broke it for us with his tractor. There was nothing but a house on the land so they had to get some barns up too. We moved in November. I had stayed and looked after the milking, the pigs and chickens as well as the horses and my garden, and to see the men had eats and water. We had to put up ice every winter for summer drinking water. One place we put it in was a well, but mostly it was packed in sawdust.

The house on the White place had two rooms, 12×16 feet each and one room was a lean-to. Both rooms had one window. I sure didn't like that. When Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Sr. built their new house, we got some of their old windows. It sure made a difference.

We had nice neighbours: Mr. and Mrs. Rageth, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Jenny, Jim and Florence, Mr. and Mrs. White, Ben Farmer and Mrs. Doyle.

Those years, we were sure glad to have some one come with a load of grain to be crushed. I remember one day, going to Mrs. Rageth to borrow a baking of flour and when I went home, I also had a pail of potatoes and some tea to tide us over. She was sure good. We had social evenings at the school which we enjoyed very much. We danced some and had readings and songs. The Mantons were very good neighbours too. We lived at Gordon and Dorothy Manton's one winter. They had gone to the bush and Henry looked after their stock as well as our own.

Albert Hancock married my sister Sadie and they lived on the Russell place cornering ours so we walked back and forth many times.

Our oldest child, Janet, was born October 1931, in Ridgedale. She is now Mrs. Nigel Flegg. They live at Carrot River and have five children with just one, Pat, at home now.

Frank was born January, 1934 at Armley Hospital. He lives at Arborfield and works for the town. He and Linda have two girls, Tobie and Sandra.

Vera was born in Arborfield in October, 1935 at Mrs. Jackson's. She is Mrs. Tony Hill and she and her husband live at Lloydminster where

Tony works for the town. They have six children and two are married. They have five grandchildren.

We lost one little girl who was born in the fall of 1938. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

The fall of 1938 we moved to the Dance place across the Leather River. The winter of 1939–40 Henry hauled seasoned cordwood to Armley from six miles past Arborfield. It took him two days. He paid off our store bill and bought our first radio and weren't we happy about that.

In April, 1940 Gertrude was born in Tisdale. She is Mrs. Norman Biles of Almeda, Sask. They have five children and one grandchild.

Janet started school at Waterfield. We moved to Jordan River in March, 1941 where we had bought a Hudson Bay quarter. We lived in a granary the first summer and built our log house in the fall. Henry had taken out logs the winter before for the house and barn.

In September, 1943 Mabel was born at Mrs. Jackson's. When Mabel was a year old, Janet took polio and was in Tisdale for six weeks. She got pretty well over it but her right arm was affected badly. She can do a lot of things, anyway. Mabel married Dennis Cragg and they farm at Arborfield. They have five children.

We moved into Arborfield in July, 1960, buying our own little house in the fall. In the spring of 1961 we sold our farm to Bill and Don Hainstock, Abbie's boys.

In January of 1964 Henry passed away and is buried in the Jordan River Cemetery. I stayed in Arborfield until November, 1974. I bought a house in Nipawin, got myself a car and a driver's license. I am now living at Pioneer House and I have enjoyed it here with the Senior Citizens. I have a nice apartment not far from the Senior Citizens Hall where I spend a lot of time. We carpet bowl, go to dances, have a singing group, have card parties, quilt and do liquid embroidery together, so my time is pretty well taken up. In the summer I like to visit my family and brother and sisters.

CHESTER AND FREDA HALDENBY

submitted by Carole

Francis Chester Haldenby was born at Kinlough, Ont., Sept. 13, 1887. The eldest of a family of four boys and a girl, he left in 1912 for western Canada where he worked on farms in the Regina area. In 1920 he came to Tisdale, then north to Auto Road (Leacross), where he started working for Wm. Mussard.

In 1922 he bought the SW 28–47–14 W2, which included a two-story frame house, built by Jim Harvey.

Freda (Maiden) was born in England, May 8, 1902, and came to Canada, settling in the Silver Stream District in the fall of 1906.

Mom and Dad were married June 27, 1923, in Tisdale and quickly moved into their home. There was no time for the traditional honeymoon since Dad was working with a team and scraper on the Ridgedale road.

Their land had to be cleared by pulling down the trees with a team of horses. This was slow, hard work, but the green wood could be sold to heat homes, mostly in Ridgedale, the nearest town.

Grain was also delivered to Ridgedale: and repairs and other goods were purchased there. Crops were cut with a binder, stooked and stacked. Just as today, harvest was an exciting time of year, but, if there was rain or a breakdown, it went on for many weeks, or perhaps did not get done until spring.

Beef rings, with Mr. Hayward as butcher, were started and every Saturday would see the 15 or so men there picking up their meat supply.

For entertainment, there were dances in the country schools, where someone could always play an instrument. Many will recall Tom Painter, the mandolin player. Babysitters were unheard of, so all the children would play until they went to sleep and crawled under robes and blankets. Families travelled in open cutters, or sometimes two or three families would go together in large sleighs. Heavy coats, robes and horse blankets (needed later to cover the horses) were used to bundle everyone up. Mom remembers the opening dance in Ridgedale in 1922 which they attended with the Amos family.

Visiting and meals with neighbors, as well as card parties were common. Since there were no phones, invitations were uncommon! But, Mom, as I recall, always had canned goods on hand. Beef, chicken and fruit of all kinds could be prepared on a minute's notice. There was also the pork brine and the food stocks in the ice house, which most of you reading this will never have seen. After supper, long evenings were spent reminiscing and playing cards or games with only a coal oil lamp for light.

Mom and Dad were members of the Orange Lodge and directors of Connaught Agricultural

Society. Mom was a member of the Leacross Ladies Club. Our family attended St. Laurence Church at Leacross. Frances, my oldest sister, was married to Tom Worman in the first wedding there in September of 1946.

Frances was born in 1924, **Dorothy** in 1930 then 13 years later, on April 1, 1, **Carol**, came along. Dr. Wright, the municipal doctor, was using a snowplane to get around to his patients at the time. The story goes on to say that when I was due to arrive, Mom went by van to Joe Hunt's place to meet the plane. But then, because of thawing conditions, the plane had to be pushed up the Leather River Hill by Reed's. What excitement there must have been! But we did make it to the hospital on time. And, as if one baby wasn't enough — the next year, on June 13, our brother, **Ron**, was born in Tisdale Hospital.

Because of the distance to school, getting an education was difficult. Frances and Dorothy lived with our grandparents, the Wegmillers, and attended Silver Stream School. But things changed by the time Ron and I were ready for school. Waterfield School was moved closer, so we attended there with Mr. Bill Klassen as our first teacher. Since our family had no car until the early 50's, we travelled to school with a horse and cart in summer, and a van, or "cab", as we called it, in winter. We can still recall some of the humorous events, and some not so funny things that happened along the way with our white horse, "Buster", in charge. Our high school days were spent at Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). We either walked or were driven the one and one-half miles to catch the school bus at Highway 35. Norman Wilson of Tisdale was our bus driver. One of the thrills we can remember was catching the bus on its way north in the spring breakup so that we could drive through the flooded area along the Carrot River by Kingsley's.

[illegible] 40th wedding anniversary June 1963. L to R: Freda, Carole, Dorothy, Ron, Fran and Charlie.

Happy memories of Waterfield days that come to mind include skating parties on the river by Frank White's, recesses and noon-hours spent outside playing soccer, pom pom pullaway and softball. We travelled in the back of big trucks to play ball with other schools. One of the highlights of the year had to be our Field Day, held at Ridgedale, where the competition was very keen. Every school had its banner and we worked hard to earn points in racing, high jumping and so on to try to win a shield. Such budding athletes we were!

Christmas concerts ranked up there as a big event of the year. What a lot of work with all those lines to learn, but, everyone in the district came, usually on a very cold night, to see and hear the talent. And, do you remember how the men sat back in the corner and talked?

The late 50's saw the rock and roll era take shape in our schoolhouse when many of the district teens got together to learn to jive. Gordon Manton supplied the record player and everyone brought their favorite records for the evening.

In early days, as today, the farm was a dangerous workplace and, in 1933, Dad had an accident on a mower. After being taken to the nursing home in Armley and transferred to Tisdale Hospital, it was found to be too late for the needed operation, so he was left with a bad leg and combined with other illnesses during the last 10 years of his life it kept him from enjoying things he had worked hard for. But, like others during those days, he and Mom carried on with determination to make a living and raise their family.

In June, 1963, our parents celebrated their 40th anniversary with an open house at the home of Dorothy and Frank Righi. In August of that year, an auction sale was held, the land sold to Jack York, and the subsequent move to an apartment in Melfort was made. Dad's failing health made it necessary for him to be near doctors, and, for Mom, it meant being close to Fran and her family.

Dad's retirement was short-lived. On Dec. 1,

1961, he passed away in Melfort and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Following Dad's passing, Mom continued to live in Melfort, buying a home and taking in boarders, many of them young broadcasters in town to work at the new radio station, CJVR. Her years in her new home were busy and happy ones. But, in 1978, continuing health problems forced her to give up her home, and she moved to MacKay Tower in Tisdale. Her years spent there saw her make many new friends and meet old school friends again. And, most of all, she loved the quilting parties, a trademark of the "high-risers".

Writing this history has made me reflect on a few things. Most of the family stories, ours included, will tell of hard times. Like others, our parents lived through those early years, rising to the challenges. When Dad's nieces and nephews and his brother ventured out west, I often wondered what they really thought of Chester who climbed on a harvest excursion, and, then stayed here to marry and raise a family in the "wilderness". Despite the times they found themselves in, there was happiness for all in their visits with relatives and friends from Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia.

Travel away from home was seldom, however, as there were always chores to do. One trip Mom particularly enjoyed was an airplane trip to Vancouver in 1955 with her dad, Charlie Wegmiller. In May of 1982, we three daughters accompanied Mom by plane to visit Ron and other relatives in Ontario. That was to be her last major trip. In August, 1985, it became apparent that her health necessitated a move from the tower to Sasko Park Lodge.

At the time of writing, Mom is very comfortable and well cared for in her home at the lodge. Many of her family are close by Frances (Worman) of Humboldt (see Worman history), Dorothy (Righi) of Silver Stream District (See Frank Righi history), and, Carole (Stanley) of Runciman District (See Derrek Stanley history). Ron, married to Dianne Shoebridge of Toronto, lives at Bowmanville, Ont., and works for Ontario Hydro. There are nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren, all except four of them residing in Saskatchewan.

THE HALL FAMILY

submitted by Edward Gee

James Robert Hall was born in Yorkshire, England on April 14, 1885. He first came to Canada in 1903 where he worked at Stonewall, Man. In 1904 he worked on the Tisdale to Melfort railway-line and then purchased land in the Silver Stream area, not far from the Silver Stream fairgrounds. He was joined in Canada by his father Francis "Daddy" Hall and three brothers, one of which also purchased land in the same area. This was Frank Hall, who remained a bachelor and farmed in the area until the early 1940's when he moved to Duncan, B.C. to live with another brother.

Francis (Daddy) Hall.

James Robert, "Bob" Hall served overseas in World War I where he was gassed and badly wounded. When he returned from the war he and his father and brother continued farming in the area for many years. They were very instrumental in the organizing and running of the annual Silver Stream Fair, with "Daddy" Hall on several occasions outdoing the ladies of the community in the pie baking contests. "Daddy" Hall lived a long active life and he was well into his 90's when he passed away at Nipawin, Sask. In 1945, "Bob" Hall married Marjorie Gee and they moved to Nipawin where they were to live happily until his death on July 4, 1948. Both Bob Hall

James Robert Hall.

and Daddy Hall are buried in the old cemetery at Nipawin.

Of interest is the fact that in 1934, the Halls built a large house on their farm which still stands firm and tall to this day and could easily be restored as a heritage building.

GEORGE HAMILTON

submitted by Bob Wallis

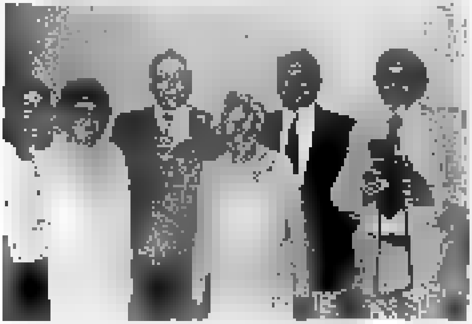
George worked around the district for two or three years. He worked for Cecil Atkinson and W. F. Day. They are the only two places I can recall where he worked. He went back to England.

JOHN AND EDVINA (RAGETH) HANNA

I, Edvina, was born in November of 1911 to John and Barbara Rageth in North Dakota and later moved with my family to southern Saskatchewan, and then moved into the Waterfield District in 1926.

On Oct. 15, 1929 I married John Hanna of Ridgedale, Sask. Our first son, Art was born in Nipawin. Melvin was born in Armley and our first daughter, Beverly, was born in Nipawin where we were living. Times were getting very tough. John cut and sawed wood and sold it for $2 a load. I had a big garden, we picked wild fruit and we lived on wild meat.

Early in 1940 John went to Fort William to work in Canada Car and Foundry. The kids and I followed. In 1943 we moved to Calgary as John had developed dural poisoning and was told to move. John joined the Air Force in 1943 and served until the end of the war. He owned a garage for a while and then decided to go farming. After being hailed out three times out of five, John went back to Calgary and bought a garage which we sold in 1955. Our daughter Barbara was born here.



L to R: Barbara, Beverly, John, Edvina, Art and Melvin Hanna, 1979.

Art has been with C.I.L., for 26 years, Melvin worked for Firestone for 17 years. When that closed he moved to Westbank, B.C. where he owns a bakery. His son is also a baker. Beverly lives at Red Deer, Alta. and Barbara lives in Calgary. We have 12 grandchildren.

We are retired and enjoy travelling in our little motor home.

MILDRED HANNA AND FAMILY

submitted by Amy (Hanna) Sitkowski

Mildred Hanna was born Mary Mildred McPhail, April 26, 1879 to parents John McPhail and Jane (Dempsey) McPhail.

Mildred and her six children, Owen and Orville (twins), Mary, Amy, Weldon and Naomi moved from Leather River to Armley in 1921. Mildred purchased the land from Grover Hanna, the location being NW 25-47-15-W2.

So began our life in the Armley District. There was a bee with all volunteer work and the house was built, followed later by the barn. A clothes line reached from one tree to another and close by a large garden spot.

Before I go any further, I want to say, our mother had the whole responsibility of everything to do with providing for the family. She had to insure the children were educated, the gardening was done for winter food, etc., and the entire weight of our survival rested on her shoulders.

The land was all bush, it had to be scrubbed with an axe by hand. The twin boys, Owen and Orville, very early in life, took a man's place in clearing the land and cutting cordwood to sell in

Mildred Hanna in 1950

L to R: Nairn, Owen, Amy. Front: Orville, Mary, Weldon Harris.

exchange for groceries. Younger minds than mine may be able to go back and remember who did more or who did less or if they worked as a team! However, thanks to them both, the land was cleared . . . ready to produce. Armley was about three and a half miles from our place and after 1923 or 1924, we got our groceries and mail there.

Mother baked bread for a couple of the bachelors near home. She would cook for them when the threshers were at their place. I remember one time . . . the first man's threshers, having eaten were just leaving our house when the next man's threshers were coming in the gate.

There was at all times a serious shortage of water at our farm. In the winter the boys brought home large squares of ice to be buried underneath a huge quantity of sawdust. This was our only drinking water during the hot summer days.

The house was a one roomed shanty with a couple of bedrooms across one end, the rest served as dining room, kitchen and living room, with cookstove, cupboards, chairs and table and an air tight stove with the traditional string of pipes. Our grandmother, Jane (Dauncy) McPhail, came to live with us. This eased the financial strain a bit. Although the seniors pensions were very small then, I guess, they would buy just as much as they do now.

After a year or so a cow and some chickens were added to the farm. Owen and Orville got themselves some horses and the grim business of farming on a quarter section of land began.

There was so little money, but looking back now . . . how happy we were, mother included. The singing of hundreds of birds starting at four A.M. and ending with the swoop of the night hawk. Not forgetting the drumming of the prairie chickens during the early morning and the howl of the coyotes at night. The familiar sounds and sights and smells that are gone forever have left a nostalgia for the beautiful world of those days.

We walked two and a half miles night and morning to school carrying our lunch pails (Rodger Golden Syrup pails). When it was really frosty, 30 or 40 below, one of the families would bring a team of horses and sleigh, picking up the half frozen individuals on their way to school. Our first teacher was Mildred McIntyre (Hollingshead later) and next was Ivan Hollingshead. My sister, Mary (Morse), had gone to Summerland, B.C. to finish her education, so that left

myself (Amy), Weldon and Naomi to go to Manhue School. Like all the rest of the schools in Saskatchewan, the school Christmas concert was looked upon as the highlight of the year. Parents, grandparents and neighbors filled the school to see their little darlings perform.

In those days, the district people held dances in the Manhue School. Now and then Fred Rowe played the violin accompanied by Mrs. Ed Richards on the piano. The desks and seats were all shoved back to the walls and people danced. One night I happened to be the partner of the caller of the square dance, one Frank Fraser, who was very insistent that everyone should do things properly. I was wearing a wool knit sweater, the yarn of which could not be broken with human hands. As the "Dos-à-Dos" stage of the number arrived, I went one way and the caller went the other, however, we both came to an abrupt halt! It was discovered to our horror, that one of the loops in my loosely knit sweater had fastened tightly around a button on the caller's suit! Everything but the music ground to a stop, the dancers standing still because the caller had stopped calling. I moved beside the caller wearing a puckered up sweater that by now was pulled and gathered all the way around. I watched as he whirled the wool yarn around the button, the panic rising. He was getting more upset by the second and I finally said quietly "Stop! Go the other way." The next few minutes seemed like hours. I guess my mind went blank for I cannot for the life of me remember just how I got out of that crisis. All I know for sure is that we both did indeed survive.

After completing school some of us got a girls ball team together. I can't remember when we got a manager because at first it was so much fun just practicing. However, after a year or two and with the arrival of Ellen Healey, Jean McLaw and Verna Sproxton, once in a while, things began to change. The Armley ball team, from then on and for a few years, happily shared the victories and losses with the rest of the ball teams around the country.

With the arrival of a Doctor and his wife, the McMurchys, Armley received a new form of entertainment. Mrs. McMurchy was a talented play director who soon rounded up the young local people in the district to put on some very popular plays which the country and town people alike looked forward to each winter. The first play got away to a good start and the final night arrived with everyone in readiness. Mrs. McMurchy chose Tommy Barlow, a very popular and well known young man all over the district, to step out on stage and announce the cast, after which he was to keep hidden in the curtain and walk off pulling the curtain with him. Tommy was proud to be chosen for this task and confidently performed like a pro. Unfortunately he did forget one thing. The stage, newly constructed that afternoon, reached only three quarters of the way across the front of the hall. The curtain began to open on the empty stage, then we heard a deafening thud! That brought everyone to their feet yelling and applauding and stamping. A red faced Tommy crept into the scenes behind the stage to be in the presence and comfort of his buddies in the cast.

One of these plays brought in enough money to purchase a set of drums for the local orchestra. Members of this band were: Owen and Orville Hanna, Morgan Richards, Amy Hanna and Weldon Hanna. We were extremely short on music diplomas but each member had a good "ear" for music and we were delighted to play for benefit dances, masquerades and free dances in the Armley and surrounding districts. We were called the "Midnight Revelers".

An athletic club for young men was formed and among many other things a pair of boxing gloves were purchased and loaned to each family of the club for one week. The week we had them, four or five men were invited over to make up a few sets. The first two sets went smoothly but the next one had to be stopped when it was discovered that a forty old bachelor, Frank Fraser, from down the road, began to take things much too seriously for my brother Orville. The old Armley hall was fixed up for all athletic exercises and many an enjoyable evening was experienced by the people of Armley and district. Still later came the ice rink, a hockey team and public skating bringing much outdoor fun.

Of Mildred's children, **Weldon** was the first to be married. He and his bride moved to Flin Flon, Man., where he and his second wife Hilda still reside. Besides myself, **Amy Hanna Fafkowski** (see Fafkowski history), Weldon is the only member of Mildred's family still living. Weldon has three boys, Wm. B., Sheldon and George (Mike).

Mary (Marie) married Robert Jones of Victoria, B.C. They had three children, Robert Jr., Nancy and Susan.

Naomi Fern married James Ramsay Kingborn of Calgary. They had one daughter, Heather.

Orville never married.

Owen married Kathleen Richards. They had three girls: Eleanor, Sharon and Ruth. Owen and Kay farmed the original quarter plus other land they acquired until they retired and moved to Tisdale.

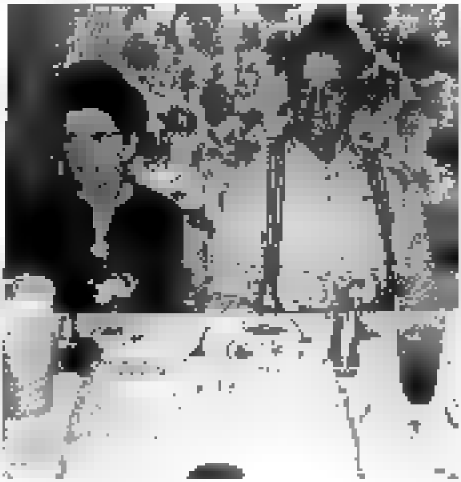
Mildred has 13 grandchildren and many great-grandchildren.

And so my friends and buddies, we stand facing the western sky, we look back at the few clouds on the horizon of our past, growing dim now. Each one represents a few moments of supreme happiness and joy or an old sorrow or disappointment. We suddenly realize that they have all added their tones and shades to make this glorious sight of gold, orange, blue and lavender, the sunset of our lives. This is Armley and its friendly surrounding districts . . . the place we call home on earth.

OWEN AND KATHLEEN HANNA

Owen Hanna was born March 22, 1903 to Thomas and Mildred Hanna in Keyes, Man. In 1916, with his Mother, brothers and sisters, they moved from Keyes and settled in the Leather River District where the family attended the Leather River School.

In Dec. 1921, the Hanna family moved to the Armley district, to homestead on NW 25-47-15-W2. Here, building a house, Owen with his twin brother, Orville, as young lads took up farming.



Owen and Kay Hanna, 1974.

L to R: Doug and Ruth [illegible], Ray and Eleanor Lee, Sharon and Jack Hankins.

They farmed together until 1931, when Owen purchased land near Ridgedale, where he lived as a bachelor until 1938. Shortly after he rented land near Choiceland, but in 1942 when Orville joined the Air Force, Owen came back to the family farm. This yard site remained the core of the Hanna farm until 1972 when it was bought by Verne and Ross McCullough.

The winter months of 1924-25 and 1925-26 Owen spent working on the freight haul with other men such as W. McCorriston, Harry and Hartwell McRae, Frank Carr the foreman, Howard Mann and Frank Lee. Many the time we remember evenings listening as Dad recounted numerous stories of the cold hard work and even danger of those times; sleeping outside, crossing lakes with dangerously thin ice.

After farming for a year at the home place, Owen purchased a combine, the first in the area. This was 1943 and his big modern piece of machinery was an Allis Chalmers with a four and a half foot table. He was even able to do some custom combining for the neighbors.

On Dec. 1, 1944, Owen married Kathleen Richards, a district girl, on whom he'd had his eye for many a year. Kathleen was discharged from the Air Force in 1945 and came home to the Hanna farm. A new house was built that same year. Granny Hanna and her oldest grandson Billy Brian Hanna, were living in Flin Flon with Weldon at the time.

When Granny returned, she lived in Ridgedale. We all have many fond memories of her little house, the board walk going past it and the many good times and meals we had there. In later years, she did spend some time living with us at the farm. Her kind-heartedness and caring

personality made her a favorite with family and friends.

Owen and Kay had three daughters. **Eleanor** was born Jan. 10, 1946 and received her elementary schooling at Manlius with Thelma Van Blaricum as her teacher. She recalls many episodes, some pleasant, some dangerous and some funny, depending on who tells the story. Eleanor remembers stopping at Grandma Richards' for hot pearl tea and peanut butter cookies on the way to and from school, especially when the weather was cold. Eleanor took her high school in Ridgedale, worked in Tisdale where she met and married in 1968 to Ray Lee, a farmer from Valparaiso. Her husband is a nephew of the Frank Lee. Frank worked with Owen on the Freight haul. They farm at Valparaiso and have three children; Shannon, Shauna and Craig.

The second daughter, **Sharon**, was born Oct. 27, 1950. She attended school at Manlius and Ridgedale, in fact, walking the two and a half miles to school in bare feet because of muddy roads on her first day of school. There were now more children of that age in the area and many hours were spent with Art and Betty Yorks' family — Lois being her best friend. I am sure that both parents could tell lots of stories from those years! She obtained her Teaching certificate from the University of Saskatchewan. Sharon married Jack Hankins in 1971, another Valparaiso farmer who is a first cousin of Eleanor's husband. So, Ray's cousin became his brother-in-law! Jack and Sharon farm in Valparaiso area and have two children: Lorinda and Jason.

Ruth, the youngest daughter, was born Sept. 18, 1959, the same day as her Uncle Morgan Richards' birthday. She received all her schooling in Ridgedale. After graduation, she moved to Calgary where she worked for the Imperial Bank of Commerce Data Center. When Ruth came back to Tisdale, she went husband hunting east of Tisdale instead of west, met and married Doug Pickering of Bjorkdale in 1978. They live in Tisdale and as well as farming, Doug works for Reeland Co-op and Ruth works in the Bank of Montreal.

Always a music lover, Owen played the violin, clarinet and guitar, even playing with his family members for dances in the 1920's and early 1930's. We, the family, have fond memories of many evenings listening to Owen playing favorite hymns and old time pieces. Sometimes, his sister, Amy and her family would visit and she would play the piano, Owen the violin, while we spent the evening singing.

The weather played a big part in our life. The muddy roads during summer, the tremendous amount of snow in the winter causing large banks along the road and being blocked in for varying lengths of time. Then spring and the annual flood. How well we remember the creek a half mile north and walking down daily to check the water level. In 1955, we were stranded for six weeks with no vehicle on the other side. Owen would walk across foot bridges, across washouts and then through the water to take cream cans to the other side so that Clarence Jones could take them to Arrnley. Sometimes Owen went with him for groceries. One spring, Eleanor remembers coming home from school on her new bike, stopping to push it across a narrow part of the road not washed out when the bike slipped and fell into the washout. Unable to pull it out, she hung on to it and called for help until Evelyn Lonson, hearing her, came to see what was wrong.

Although we sold the farm in 1972, we continued to live in the yardsite until 1977 when we moved to Tisdale. The house was moved into Ridgedale where it stands today. All that remains of the yard is the large evergreen tree and an old shed.

A determined man, firm in his beliefs all his life, Owen had a lengthy fight with Parkinson's Disease until 1981. I still live in Tisdale where I am close to my family.

WELDON HANNA

I am the youngest son of Mildred Hanna. Tommy Barlow and I came to Flin Flon, Man., early in 1936. After hiring on with the mining company, in the ensuing years we spent many pleasurable evenings together and kept up an association that began a few years before in Arrnley.

I joined the Royal Canadian Air Force.

We raised three boys: **Sheldon** of Flin Flon, **Olin** teaching at the Collegiate in Grande Prairie, Alta., and **Bill** in the investment business in Houston, Texas, U.S.A.

I retired from the mining company in 1974 and took up full time prospecting and exploration (minerals) work since that time. I would say, the years have been good. I will probably continue prospecting as long as my health allows me to climb those hills and wade the valleys.

My Black Labrador "Sunny Jim", who until

Weldon Hanna and "Sandy Jim".

he died, shared the trail with me on many a mineral expedition.

GLENN HANNAH

Glenn Hannah was born in May, 1908 at Glen Ewen, Sask. He received his education at Leroy, Sask. and attended Normal School in Moose Jaw, Sask. He began his teaching career in 1928 at Empress, Alta. In 1929 he was at Kamsack, Sask. In 1931 he was the first teacher at Frederick Siding (Orley, Sask.) where he also taught adults in the evening. In September, 1931 he married Ellamay Bonneville at Hudson Bay, Sask. In 1933 he was the first teacher at Dunwell School near Weekes, Sask. Here, some of the children were in their late teens, never having a chance to go to school. Two hundred dollars a year was the teacher's salary. He cut cordwood to supplement the wages.

In 1934 he moved to Leroy and went into the draying business. In 1936 he moved to British Columbia and worked on road construction. In 1938 he went back to Dunwell for two years and nearby Copeau School for 1940-41. In 1941-44 he taught at Manlius School in the Armley District. Then from 1944-54 he taught in the Nipawin Unit at Sunnybrook, Pinetorch, Blue Spruce and Riverbend Schools. From 1954-67 he taught in the Cupar and Wadena Units, his last school being at Rose Valley, Sask.

He was very dedicated to the teaching profession. He enjoyed music, organized school sports days, Christmas concerts and all the events so much enjoyed by all.

In 1967 he retired and moved to Daphne, Sask. where he and Ellamay set up a piano shop making a business of his lifetime hobby of tuning and repairing pianos and organs.

He passed away May 16, 1973 following a car accident near Daphne. Ellamay moved to Nipawin in December 1973 where she is active in the Senior Citizens.

Glenn and Ellamay had a family of nine children; **Yvonne** (Clarke) Euler born in July 1932 at Tisdale lives on a farm in the White Fox District. They have five daughters — Connie (Neil) Stevenson lives on a farm at Imperial, Sask. She has a son Shawn. JoAnn (Benny) Jorgensen lives at Redvers, Sask. on a farm. She is a teacher and has two daughters, Tracy and Tammy. Terry (Miles) Grandfield lives in Nipawin, Sask. They have two sons, Coey and Jeffery. Linda (Dale) Willerton is a teacher and lives in Saskatoon, Sask. Patty Euler is attending University in Saskatoon, Sask.

Shirley (Leonard) Neumeier Smith born in March, 1934 at Leroy, Sask. is a retired teacher and lives on a farm at Hanley, Sask. She has one son James (Maureen), a lawyer in Saskatoon. They have a son Andrew. Her daughter Sandra, works in Rosetown, Sask. and has a son Zane.

Audrey, born in April 1935 at Watson, Sask. is handicapped and lives with her mother in Nipawin. She enjoys visiting, collecting salt and pepper shakers, knitting, and bingo.

Armand (Martin) Ritthaler born in May 1936 at Leroy, Sask. lives at Leross. They have four children: Brian (Angie) has Pineland Batteries in Nipawin. They have two children: Jennifer and Jody. Kim (Darlene) is a meat inspector at

Glenn Hannah family in 1965. L to R: Ella May, Robin, Armand, Mrs. Hannah, Allene, Audrey, Glenn, Shirley, Richard and Yvonne. Inset: Glenn Hannah

Wynyard, Sask. They live in Leross and have three children; Adam, Lindsay and Morgan. Cindy (Allen) Jessop lives in Regina, is a medical secretary and has a daughter Melissa. Donald (Donna) is a chef in Regina. They have a son Michel.

Richard (Gloria) born in November 1937 at Sardis, B.C., is a teacher at Lac La Biche, Alta. They have three children; Cathy is a teacher, Maureen and Sean at home.

Glenn (Mary Ellen) was born in September 1939 at Hudson Bay, Sask. and he works at The Bay in Saskatoon. They have four children; Tim and Tom work in Saskatoon, Darren and Debbie are at home.

Allister (Rose) born in June 1942 at Nipawin has Provincial Club Towing in Regina, Sask. He has three children; Shelley, Shane and Dana.

Robin (Heather) born in July 1947 at Nipawin has a garage near Quill Lake, Sask. They have four children: Ross in university in Saskatoon, Riley, Haly and Hope at home.

Ellamay (Steve) Marusiak born in May 1949 is a hairdresser and lives at Hinton, Alta. They have three daughters; Lori, Dana and Niki.

JAS. GROVER HANNAH

He was born in Ontario. He took out a homestead on NW 25-47-15-W2 in July, 1912. He got his patent February, 1919. Mrs. Mildred Hanna bought this quarter from Grover in 1949.

Grover was around the Ridgedale Area for a few years. He was a poolroom proprietor in 1924 in Ridgedale.

He went back to Ontario where he passed away.

JAMES DOUGLAS CHRISTIAN HARDIE

as told by George White

He was a nephew of the Cairns family and came to Canada with them. They lived near Seckinger's and he attended North Arnley School in 1924. Coming from England, he was not prepared for the winters and in November he came to school with short pants on, bare legs exposed to the cold. It is not known where he went from the area.

DAVID AND DAISY HARRIES

submitted by Daisy

David Picton was born Aug. 15, 1922 at Glenavon, Sask. Daisy was born April 1, 1925 at Candiac, Sask. We were raised in Glenavon and Candiac. **Donna Mae** was born in Tisdale April 12, 1953. We were living in Steen at the time of Donna's birth.

Daisy, Dave and Donna Harries, 1984.

We moved to Arnley in 1955 as Dave took the Federal elevator over from Alex Korolk. We moved into the house owned by Federal Grain. It was freshly painted and cleaned by the Korolks.

We used to get our drinking water from the station, as it was brought in by the train. We were lucky to have a cistern and pump in the house for washing. We had a wood and coal stove for cooking and an oil burner in the front room.

We picked up our mail at the post office in Arnley, which was run by our good friends Gordon and Jean Wallis. We got our groceries and supplies from the Co-op and another store run by Mr. and Mrs. Messner.

For entertainment we used to go to a lot of dances and sure enjoyed them. Everybody took all the children to the dances; there wasn't such a thing as a babysitter. That sure made it a family outing.

We went to the United Church service which was held at the hall at that time and the minister was Murray Baker.

Our neighbors were Wellie and Jean Anderson. Wellie ran the Pool elevator. They were real good neighbors and we still keep in touch with them along with Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and family and Jean and Gordon Wallis. Everyone was such good friends.

The first year we moved to Arnley it was a real bad winter, stormed almost every day.

In 1959 we were transferred to the Federal elevator in Earl Grey, Sask. Donna was going to start school so we couldn't see her go by bus. She took all her grades from I to XII in Earl Grey. After she graduated from grade XII, she was accepted at the General Hospital in Regina for training as an x-ray technician. She graduated in 1973 and then worked at the same hospital for 10 years. Then in September of 1983 she decided to take ultra sound training and was accepted at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. She graduated in September, 1984 and the following November she took a four month holiday, going on a trip to Thailand, Indonesia, China and the Philippines. In April of 1985 she started to work at the Royal Alex in Edmonton.

In July of 1973, Dave left the elevator and went to work in Regina at the RCMP depot as a gardener and at present is still there. Daisy also worked for eight years, most of them at Pinders Drug Store.

VICTOR HARRISON

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Vic was born in Binbrook, Ont. on Sept. 14, 1893. He came to Manitoba and spent a lot of time around Moosomin, Sask. working for his uncles on the farm. He came to the Manlius District with a horse trader and took out a homestead the NW 23–48–15 W2 (Jack Kingsley's pasture quarter) in 1904. He helped build the Manlius School house. Vic joined the army in December, 1915. He was wounded 10 days before the war was over. He then worked for the CPR Police in Regina for two years.

He married Josephine Cooper in Regina in 1921; there were two children, **Alice Fredrickson** of Saskatoon and **Ken** of Vancouver.

Vic Harrison

Vic bought NW½ 11–48–15 W2, just west of the Carrot River.

He started with the Legion in 1926 when it first started in Canada. He was a life member and had a certificate of merit from the Legion zone. He started the Legion curling in Ridgedale, which is now nation wide. He was zone president for a number of years as well as president for the Ridgedale Branch for a number of years.

Vic was a trustee of the Manlius School for a number of years. He was also a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 50 years. He was a member of the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company.

Vic was a councillor for division six in the RM of Connaught for 18 years. In the winter of 1957-58 he worked as a commissioner in Saskatoon for $199 a month.

In later years he married Jacqueline King and they retired to Ridgedale in 1963. Vic died at Melfort in March 1977 and is buried in the Ridgedale Cemetery.

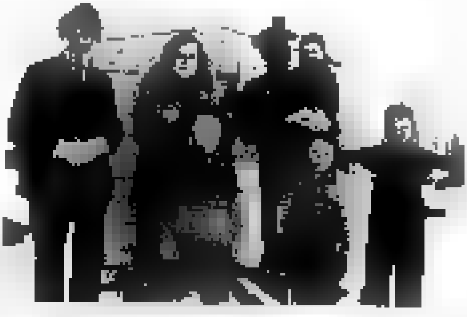
ROY AND SARAH HARROWER

as told by Sarah Harrower

Roy and Sarah Harrower moved to Armley from Watrous, Sask. in the fall of 1933. They had three boys born at Watrous, Bob, Bill and Clarence. They sent all their belongings by train, arriving at Armley siding. Their home at Armley was where Vernon Harrower now lives.

The house we lived in was already there; it was made of logs standing on end side by side. That part of the house was 10 feet by 12 feet, another small part was added a couple of years later.

Mom recalls that even if the house was small



L to R: William, Sarah, Roy, Lolacelle. Front: Bill, Clarence and Bob Harrower. Missing: Doug, Dorothy and Red.

they sometimes had someone staying with them, until they could get their own place fixed up.

Roy and his brothers owned Clydesdale horses which they took to fairs all over the country. They had shows in Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario and parts of the United States. They took Grand Championship for six horse team in Toronto in 1924.

Roy was born in Elphinstone, Man. Sarah was born in Quebec and moved to Lanigan when she was three years old.

Bob and Bill attended Armley School, which was a long way to go for two small boys. They drove to school with a horse and cart in summer and had a cab in winter. Because Bob didn't want to go all that way alone, Bill started at the same time and was only five years old. Clarence only went to Armley School from fall till spring when we moved to Carrot River. We came to Carrot River in May of 1938.

Roy passed away in March of 1963. Sarah still lives at their home north of Carrot River.

Robert Roy married Mildred Pomeroy and they now live in Nipawin. They have three children, Bonnie, Robert and Billy. They also have seven grandchildren.

Joseph William (Bill) married Margaret Harrower, and live in Flin Flon, Man. They have five children, Barbra, Joseph, Rod, Glen and Jim. They have four grandchildren.

Clarence Jack married Gladys Dick. They live on the home farm. They have a family of three girls and four boys; three of which still live at home.

Lolabelle married Bud Freeborn and they live at Carrot River. They have four children, Holland, Kim, Patrick and Danette, and four grandchildren. Lolabelle was born at Armley.

Douglas James married Janice Dahl, they live at Snow Lake, Man. and have two children Roy and Liza.

Dorothy Helen married Sheldon Engle, they live in Prince Albert and have two children Kerre and Tyler.

Roderick Andrew married Linda Edwards, they live with Sarah at the family farm at Carrot River.

JACK AND ALICE HARROWER

I, Alice Lillian Harrower, third child of Charles and Olive Treble was born on a homestead in the Watrous District on Sept. 11, 1908. Later, it was here that I met my husband, Jack Carscallen, fourth child of William and Charlotte Harrower, born Feb. 6, 1904 in Winnipeg. We were married in Kinistino, Sask. on Nov. 3, 1932.

Our future home site, the NW 8-48-14 W2 had been purchased by Jack in 1931, referred to then as Hudson Bay Land. We commenced construction of our 18 by 14 foot log home with the assistance of Jack's brothers, Roy and Bill, and completed our dream home in 1932. Mud from the local slough was used as filler between the logs. The interior was lined with lumber, construction paper and completed with wall paper and calcimine. It was a total of three rooms, four windows and a door. Heat was furnished by a kitchen range and an air tight heater. Fuel was local wood, eventually burning coal which was brought in by rail. Our source of lighting was from the dim coal oil lamps to the modern gas lamps. Water supply came from the well, rain in the summer and the melting of snow in the winter.

Unfortunately our home was destroyed by fire in 1942. We built a new home that fall, of lumber. And so our new life began, with much help from neighbors and friends, for which we were very grateful.

Our first cow was a gift from my father. The poor critter was herded on foot, by wagon train from Watrous by my father's neighbors who were settling in the Nipawin area.

Roads were narrow and dusty, then impassable in the rainy weather.

In dried out years many folks migrated north in search of more suitable and productive locations. Our home welcomed many folks in their trek north. The kitchen floor would be spread with tired, sleeping strangers. Food was barely enough for us but by some miracle the stew could be stretched to feed all. We were always blessed with a bountiful garden which produced our survival.

Horses were valued as equipment and not for leisure, unless of utmost importance. They were used for field work, pulling all the essential land implements to prepare the land for crops of wheat, oats and barley. We harvested with a McCormick binder and stooking became a family affair from a very early age. Our young ones were taken to the fields where they played or rested in the shade of the stooks so I could help Jack. We depended totally on the blessings of good climate for crop yields. Fertilizers, weed and pesticide sprays were not in use at that time.

Threshing was done by a local gentleman,

Jerry Duford, with all hands on deck. The ladies helped each other in preparing large, wholesome meals with equally nutritious lunches between to feed the hungry crew. Grain was hauled to the local elevator by horse drawn wagons in summer and sleigh box in winter. Monies from grain sales were immediately used for farm payments, taxes, food and clothing.

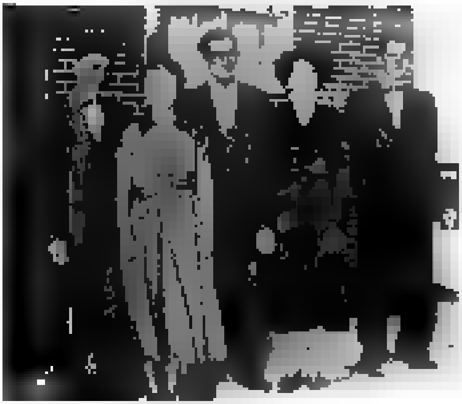
During these beginning years we were blessed with the birth of three healthy children, **Arlene Elva**, 1933, **Vernon Harold**, 1935 and **Larry Colin**, 1937. All the children were born in Armley, assisted by Nurse Turnbull. We were also fortunate to have a municipal doctor located in Armley at that time.

As the children grew they commenced elementary education at Manlius School and gradually had to room and board in Tisdale when higher grades approached. Transportation to school was by the stubborn, unpredictable school pony and buggy, much to the distaste of Larry. Repeated, tedious farm work demanded extra hands. Because farm laborers were unaffordable so our sons developed skills at a very early age.

When summer arrived a very large garden was planted for the year's supply of food. Seeds were saved for next year's crop. We had excellent storage for the root crops in our dirt cellars and canned most of the vegetables. We were never short of wild berries in our district, but fighting mosquitoes and flies sometimes made it unbearable. Jellies, jams, preserved fruit and pickles were lined up neatly on the shelves in the cellar for storage. For a real treat, if there was a little extra money, I would purchase some crabapples, peaches, plums and pears. It was not unusual for me to pick and can 50 quarts of wild strawberries and raspberries in a season.

Butchering was a huge task involving all hands, taking place both spring and fall. Beef and pork were stored, frozen in wheat bins in winter and canned in jars for summer. Pork fat and beef tallow were rendered to supply us with lard and laundry soap. Very unique and important for fresh beef was the community involvement in the "Beef Ring." Upon their turn each member supplied a beef to be butchered by Mr. Hayward. Subsequently, on the morning of the butchering, each family was responsible to pick up their portion of beef.

In winter fish peddlers came down from the northern lakes with horse and sleigh, selling their catches of pike and white fish. We would purchase up to 100 pounds at one time. Fall brought down the plump, grain fed Northern Mallards and our local prairie chickens.



L to R: Larry, Arte, Jack, Arlene and Vernon Harrower.

All our staples were purchased in Armley Store. Essentials such as flour, yeast, coffee, tea, sugar, tobacco, cigarette papers, insect coils and hand soaps were included. Hand creams were made from glycerine and rose water to heal hands after the ordeal of washing clothes and floor scrubbing.

Then of course a visit from the Watkins man twice yearly to replenish our supply of spices, cod liver oil, salves, butter coloring, liniments and carbolic salve for veterinary needs. Pyrethrum Powder was purchased for pesty insects, inside and out.

Aside from our work we had entertainment. The community hall hosted many functions, from the annual United Church fowl suppers, Manlius School Concerts to many dances with the beat supplied by local musicians. Then came the big Connaught Fair days which we all looked forward to. All ages took part. There was judging on baking, crafts, school displays, 4-H Clubs, garden vegetables, local fruits and livestock. Races, ball games and food booths provided all with entertainment and treats.

During summer many locals found time for organized ball games, turning to curling and hockey in the winter. We all enjoyed both.

But summer also meant work, not allowing for much leisure, so visits, card games and dinners were made up for during the long, cold winter months. No one seemed to mind going out in our severe prairie winters just to be together.

Relating this to how special visiting really

was, our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Logan, would load up their three small children in a wheelbarrow and transport them one half mile across the field to our place. We would have supper, visit, lay the children down to sleep, and then play cards till the small hours of the morning. Following another lunch they loaded up the sleeping children in the "barrow Buggy" for the trip home across the fields. On occasions, the early morning sun was peeping through on the horizon.

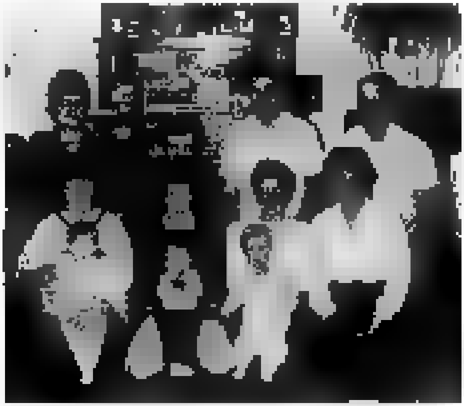
Due to Jack's failing health we retired to Saskatoon in May, 1970. He passed away in March, 1973 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Saskatoon. I still reside in Saskatoon, 123 Moss Ave.

VERNON AND ANN HARROWER

I was born in Armley to Jack and Alice Harrower in August of 1936. I received my public schooling at Manlius School and went to Tisdale and stayed with Mrs. Mulholland for three years of high school.

I belonged to the Armley 4–H Beef Club for many years which gave me appreciation for livestock. We went with the calf club to the shows and sales of Prince Albert. We spent many a memorable night in the armories in Prince Albert. Thanks to the club and Mrs. Jack Kippley for the vacation we had at Candle Lake. I enjoyed curling with the school kids and in the square draws.

When I finished my education I worked for local farmers during the summer. During the winter of 1956 Larry and I, along with many other local farmers, worked on the Carrot River clearing the channel. The summer of 1956–58, I worked for Brown brothers driving a cat, brush cutting, piling, building roads and digging dugouts for farmers.



Top to bottom L to R: Murray, Noreen and Jennifer Harrower, Lawrence, Karen and Kelly Skwark, Cam, Muriel and Nicole Nagel, Vernon and Ann Harrower.

In 1957 I started my farming career by renting one quarter and in later years I took over my fathers land. In 1958 I married Annie Steptoe from Nipawin. Ann was born in Nipawin to John and Mary Steptoe of Garrick, Sask. She received her public schooling in the Garrick area and her high schooling in Nipawin, and then worked at the Bank of Nova Scotia at Codette.

We have three children Muriel, Karen and Murray. As a family we greatly enjoyed working and playing together. Muriel and Karen took all their schooling in Ridgedale while Murray took nine years in Ridgedale and then went to Nipawin to high school. The girls took figure skating and music lessons and Murray played hockey.

Muriel worked for Mark Schilleroth and later for the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. She married Cameron Nagel of Tisdale in 1978. They have a daughter, Nicole, born in 1985. They farm in the Tisdale area.

Karen started working for Saskatchewan Telephones in Melfort as soon as she was out of school. She married Lawrence Skwack of Resource, Sask. in 1984. They have a son, Kelly, born in 1985. They farm in the Resource area.

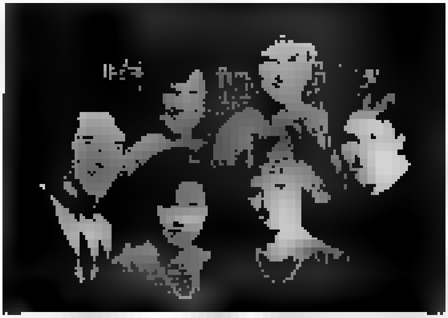
Murray worked for Mark Schilleroth and then the Alfalfa De-Hydraters as a harvester driver and now as service man. He married Noreen Kott, a Nipawin girl, in 1984. They have a daughter, Jennifer, born in 1985. Murray and Noreen reside in Nipawin.

LARRY COLIN HARROWER

I was born in Armley in the summer of 1937 and spent my early years "growing up on the farm" — learning all the boyish games and responsibilities typical of that time. Life evolved completely around my family, school and social activities within the community.

My first eight years of education were accommodated at the nearby Manlius School. School was an entertaining and social place for us rural children, characterized with organized ball games, field day competitions and annual Christmas Concerts.

Transportation to school was not elaborate — we were fitted with a horse and buggy in summer



Back: Elmo and Larry. Front: Patrick, Shauna, Doreen and Thane Harrower.

and caboose in winter. Heat during the cold spells was furnished by a rigged up woodstove, mounted in the caboose. I can remember only a few odd days during those eight years when the weather became too severe for our faithful old "School Pony".

As time went by, high school years approached and I was relocated in Tisdale, with room and board, to receive the remainder of my education. We travelled home on weekends by the huge, steam — driven train.

In growing older I became part of the adult circle — Now socializing included dances, community fall suppers, annual fairs, Saturday night trips to town and stag gatherings at the local curling rink. The only organized youth group in which I participated was the 4-H Calf Club. Not only was it a local community involvement with parents, friends and members. It taught me how to care for livestock and introduced me to the big city of Prince Albert and a new way of life.

I grew up during the early days of the automobile. The young men of the community spent many a spare hour on Saturday night "comparing wheels". In the collection was a Model T. Ford, Model A Ford and a "29 Chevy". I obtained something a little more unique — a 1929 Rugby truck. This vehicle was used around the community for hauling grain to the elevator and bringing home heavy shopping items from Tisdale or Ridgedale.

By my 18th birthday, I had decided that farming was not my vocation and moved with an employment opportunity in 1955 to Sherritt Gordon Mines Ltd. in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. I spent the next six years there growing and maturing into my early 20's.

In that period of time I met and married my wife Ethel Rose Fazikas, formerly of Manning, Alta., on July 2, 1960. We then had three children Thane 1961, Patrick 1963 and Shauna 1966.

My life developed a great deal around education and careers from the time I left home. I resumed studying in 1963 and obtained a diploma in electronics of the same year, followed by a Bachelor of Science, University of Alberta 1974. In that time I had re-established in a new career of medical x-ray and scientific instrumentation. During that time I travelled extensively through Canada, United States and Europe, with job involvement. Now I work in chemical research, University of Alberta.

Aside from my years of education and work, we as a family have enjoyed many hours camping, fishing and hiking throughout Western Canada. We have especially enjoyed the campgrounds, resorts and parks of Northern Saskatchewan.

WILLIAM HARROWER FAMILY

submitted by Thelma (Harrower) McRae

William or Bill as he was known, came to the Armley District in the spring of 1932. His brother Jack was with him and they bought Hudson Bay land north of Armley, on the east side of the highway. They put some oats in, but most of the land was bush until they did some scrubbing and breaking. They lived in a tent. Their diet was mostly eggs, bread and syrup.

In the fall of 1932, Roy Harrower and family, moved up along with Mrs. Jack Harrower. They lived in the same yard, Bill making his home with Roy. Bill let his land go. He had a threshing machine and tractor he used in the fall, working out the rest of the time. He ran the skating rink, built roads for the municipality of Connaught and did carpenter work with Bill Oliver.

In June, 1937 he met and married Thelma Kendrick. He took over buying grain for the Federal Grain Co. from Charlie Thomas. They lived in Armley for the next 10 years, taking part in community affairs. The grain dust got to Bill so he had to quit buying grain and moved to Carrot River in 1947.

Bill homesteaded northeast of Carrot River, but times were too rough to prove up. However he was able to buy the land. They lived in Carrot River and Bill worked for the R.M. of Moose Range building roads. He ran the curling rink a couple of years. Bill's health wasn't too good. He worked for the Government in the south of the

province reseeding community pastures, and cultivating the trees already sown in the pastures to stop dust blowing.

Bill had a heart attack in January of 1960 and died eight days later in the local hospital. He is buried in the old cemetery at Carrot River.

Thelma grew up in the Armley District, taking her schooling in the North Armley School. Thelma started working at the local hospital in 1956, helping in the kitchen. She worked there until she retired Jan. 1, 1980. Bill and Thelma had three children, Mervin, Audrey and Donald.

In 1977, Thelma married Ebert McRae. They lived in Carrot River and after Thelma retired, they did quite a bit of travelling. Ebert passed away Sept. 21, 1983. Thelma still lives in Carrot River and belongs to the Senior's club, Rebekah Lodge and loves to travel.

Mervin was born in Tisdale, Sask. February 1942 and lived in Armley until five years old. He moved to Carrot River with the family in 1947 taking all his schooling there. He enjoyed hockey, drama, the young people's group and was janitor of the United Church for a number of years.

After graduation he worked for Pochener Motors in Carrot River. He took a course in Laboratory and X-ray. His first job was at Uranium City. From there he went to the hospital at Imperial, Sask. He always wanted to be a mountie but he wasn't accepted when he first applied. Mervin got his call to the Force while working at Imperial and went to Regina to take his training. His first post was in Edmonton, then to Calgary and Banff.

He met and married Dorothy Hill of Imperial in October 1966. They lived in Banff, Calgary, Peace River and are back in Calgary hoping to remain there. Mervin worked all plain clothes his first posting but spent three years in Vermillion in uniform. Dorothy worked as secretary in the School of Fine Arts in Banff. Their first son, Billy, was born in Banff, September 1971. Michael was born in Calgary, August 1974. Dorothy works as a secretary now in Calgary. The boys are busy with hockey and soccer and Mervin spends a lot of time with them.

Mervin did a lot of carpenter work in his mother's house after his dad passed away and it was a good experience for him.

Audrey was born in Tisdale, December, 1944. She moved to Carrot River before she was three years old. Audrey took all her schooling there. She was interested in skating and all school sports. She helped in the United Church with Sunday School and belonged to the Brownies.

L to R: Audrey, Thelma holding Don, Bill and Mervin Harrower

Audrey had lots to do as she had to help at home. Her mother worked after her dad's death and she had to help look after her young brother Don.

Money was scarce so she worked in the cafes and stores. She met Ron Herman of Yorkton who worked for the Power Corporation when the Squaw Rapids Dam was built in 1960. They were married December 1963 and lived in Carrot River six months. Then they moved to Nipawin where Ron read meters and Audrey did books for Valley Plumbing and Heating. Their next move was to Rhein, north of Yorkton where Ron farmed with his dad while Audrey worked in Yorkton, first for a jeweller and then for Hudson Bay Co. in the store.

In September 1971 a chosen daughter, Candis came to them and in September 1974 they had a daughter Crystal.

Ron left the farm in 1972 and moved into Saskatoon where he at various times drove a truck, did carpenter work, built houses, sold real estate, and now has gone into business of his own with Audrey as his partner. They sell All Terrain Vehicles. Audrey does the books, all the running and runs the business when Ron is away hunting with his bow and arrow.

The girls are busy with school, music, skating, etc. They visit home quite often as Ron has done a lot of hunting in his area. He said the reasons he came to Carrot River — good hunting, good money and lots of pretty girls.

Donald was born in Carrot River, September,

1954. Don was only five when his Dad died. He took his schooling here and loved to play hockey. He worked around Carrot River at different jobs, then went to Edmonton in 1974 and did carpenter work. He went to carpentry school and was a plumber for several years. Now he is working on the oil rigs.

He met and married Erna Berke in 1974 and both worked in Edmonton. He later divorced and married Lee Duncan in October, 1983.

ALVIN ROY HART

as told by a neighbour

He came from the Yorkton area and farmed the NE 36-48-15-W2 from 1925 to 1940. He had been a school teacher and knew nothing about farming. His land was nothing but moss so was very hard to farm, nothing would grow. He married a teacher, an older lady. Later he remarried. He had no family. He built a house on his land but never lived there. He went to Brandon, Man. from here.

EDWARD THOMAS HARTNETT

submitted by Mrs. J.W. Asecko (niece)

Ted was born in Halifax, N.S. on Oct. 8, 1883, the second child of Edward Joseph Hartnett of Ireland and Bridget Roche. Ted grew up in Halifax, helping his father in the store and dray business. He also worked for a while in the quarries. As a young man he enjoyed rowing on the sculling team.

About 1911-12, Ted, and brothers Bill and Frank, came west to the Star City area where he met and married Kate Galvin. Kate was born and raised in Arthur, Ont. She came west with her family and was the second teacher in January, 1910 at the Orchard School. Kate had four sisters who were also teachers in this area. (The eldest, Mary, Mrs. Toni Rederer of Brooksby.)

Ted and Kate lived on a farm on the edge of Star City. Kate served as a Trustee on the Star City School Board. Ted shipped in horses from Eastern Canada and dealt them off to area farmers, replacing the oxen. Ted also owned many quarter sections of land and had them satisfactorily rented to good tenants and most likely sold SE 34-47-15-W2 in 1923 to Charlie Goodfellow.

When the mines opened in Flin Flon, Ted gave up farming and turned to prospecting. His interest in prospecting was undoubtedly sparked by Ed Horne's success in discovery of Noranda Mines in Northwest Quebec. Ed Horne was a relative of Ted's step-mother, Eleanor Horne. Ted spent the next two decades working the vast wilderness between The Pas and Flin Flon. Kate accompanied him to the area and looked after the summer camp at Cranberry Portage, near Edworthy's Millwater Lumber Camp. They wintered at The Pas or Flin Flon and often travelled east. Unfortunately he was unable to make any major strikes and in 1951 they retired in Winnipeg to live out the balance of their lives. Ted died suddenly of heart failure in 1957 and Kate died in 1973 after a lengthy illness. They had no children.

Ted and Bill of Valparaiso and Frank of Saskatoon used to keep in touch every second year or so and these were always welcome visits.

CHARLES REUBEN HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Charlie was born in 1861 at Falmouth N.S., one of three sons of Joseph and Mary Harvey. Most of Charlie's life was occupied as a carpenter and cabinet maker. In his younger years he followed the carpenter trade in the New England States and also worked for a number of years for the Kentville Carriage Company in Kentville, N.S.

He married Emma Louise Carey of Avonport, N.S. and raised three children, **Howard Harold (Harry)**, **Ida Gladys** (see Greeno history) who became Mrs. Herbert William Greeno and **Rachel Evelyn** (see Carey history) who became Mrs. Clifford Smith of Melanson, N.S. Rachel attended Waterfield School during her early teens.

Around the turn of the 19th century, Charlie came west and joined his brother Jim. He worked at the carpenter trade in Prince Albert and other parts of Saskatchewan.

In 1909, Charlie took up a homestead, the SE 4-48-14-W2. After the usual hardships of mosquitoes and biting flies by the millions, water and little drainage, drinking water from a well dug at the edge of a slough, many kinds of wild animals such as bear, moose, lynx, etc., Charlie eventually got title to the land. Being a carpenter he built a lumber house which was an improvement over so many of the log houses which were the lot of so many of the homesteaders.

Charlie built many of the schools around the country including Waterfield in 1912 and Manlius in 1913-14. He also did a lot of other building such as the large barn for Henry Boxall of Fern Glen; the Arnsley Hotel for A. E. (Ted) Nicklen, also

his house and barn; a house for the municipal doctor, station agent, elevator men, garage, etc. in Armley, plus the Armley Hall.

He was foreman on the building of many bridges in the Rural Municipality of Connaught. For 10 years he was a devoted councillor for Division Five in the R.M., helping to open up many of the roads that were almost impassable because of sloughs full of water.

He was an active worker for the United Grain Growers and an organizer for the Wheat Pool in these parts.

Charlie was not a man to swear or blaspheme but when he was very annoyed at someone or something he would mutter the first line of an old song which went, "Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea". He had many amusing sayings, such as, when he told a certain married lady who was reminiscing about how far back she could remember, that he could remember back six months before he was born and how he cried himself to sleep one night for fear he would be a girl.

The writer who married Charlie's granddaughter, Gladys Greeno, worked with him on many occasions and learned much about carpenter work from him. Like so many other people who knew him and whose great respect and fondness for him was illustrated by the great number who attended his funeral in below zero weather. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery on Dec. 28, 1929. Shortly after her husband's death, Emma sold the farm and returned to Nova Scotia where she made her home with her daughter, Rachel Smith at Melanson. There she was loved and cared for until her death in March of 1936 at 72 years of age. She rests in Grande Pre Cemetery in Nova Scotia.

HARRY H. HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Harry was born at Avonport, N.S. and moved to Saskatchewan with his parents Charlie and Emma and sisters Ida and Rachel around the turn of the century. He took up a homestead on the SW 4-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield School District in about 1909. Like so many young pioneers at that time he went to work in the logging camps along the C.N.R. line to Tisdale and Prince Albert from Winnipeg.

Like so many other young men he joined the Canadian Armed Forces in the 1914–1918 world war. He became a pilot and was stationed at Malta in the Mediterranean off the coast of Africa. After an honourable discharge he came home, sold his homestead to Percy Sims and made his home in Seattle, Spokane and other west coast cities in the U.S.A. where he was a salesman for medical literature and supplies.

Harry returned to Saskatchewan to attend his father's funeral in December, 1929. While here he took up another homestead and Soldier's Grant about seven miles east and north of Carrot River, namely the S½ of 7-50-20-W2. As he was unable to complete homestead duties he lost it.

He wore the uniform of the Royal Canadian Airforce during the second World War. After it was over he went back to Nova Scotia where he met and married Emilie DeWolfe of East Ship Harbour, N.S. They have one son, **Darrell**, who is married, has three sons and lives and works near Halifax, N.S.

Harry passed away in 1955 in Halifax at the home of his niece, Verna (Smith) Murphy, while resting in his favorite easy chair. He rests in a graveyard at East Ship Harbour.

JAMES AND ERVIE HARVEY

In the time of religious persecution in Scotland, the chief of the Harvey's moved his whole clan to Canada where they settled in Nova Scotia. Here, the nuns felt sorry for them with their kilts and bare knees, and knit them long woolen stockings. Some of them came down the St. Lawrence with Jacques Cartier, and it was said of them that they got along better with the French than among themselves.

About the beginning of the 1900's, two of the descendants, Charlie and his younger brother, James, moved west and took up homesteads in the Waterfield and Silver Stream Districts. James served on the council of LID22-12, from 1908 to 1910, acting as chairman of the council in the latter year. For some time he served as a Justice of the Peace.

In 1910 James was married to Ervie Moseard of Silver Stream and they moved to Prince Albert, Sask. where he returned to the building trade. Their daughters, **Marjory** was born there in September of 1911, and **Heather** in April of 1913.

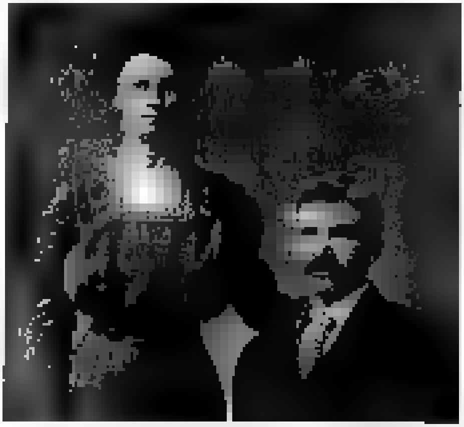
When the building boom burst in Prince Albert they moved to the town of Blaine Lake, Sask. which was just being built. Heather was six months old at the time and their first days were spent in a tent, there being no other accommodation, 'til Mr. Harrodance rented them the suite over his hardware store. There was one village

well and all water had to be carried by pail, then up a long flight of steps. This is probably why they later built their home across the street from the well.

About four years later the family returned to Prince Albert and James died there in November of 1933.

Following graduation from high school, Marjory earned her A.T.C.M. in piano, and was employed as secretary to the City Solicitor. During the war she was married to Irvin Sweet of Moncton, N.B. and shortly after were transferred to Vancouver by the R.C.A.F. where they lived for several years. During part of the time Marjory taught school in West Vancouver, 'til they moved to Santa Monica, where they lived for about 15 years. Later they returned to Vancouver and Marjory died here in April of 1977.

Marjorie and Heather Harvey, 1918



Evie and James Harvey.

After graduation from high school, Heather was employed in the office of the Victoria Hospital for about five years. She, her mother, and daughter Heather (Dawson) moved to Vancouver in February of 1944. Mrs. Harvey died there in July, 1977, three months short of her 95th birthday.

Heather was employed in the office of the Vancouver General Hospital for 31 years and retired in April of 1975. She still resides in Vancouver with her daughter and husband, Ron Churchill. Grandson, Ken, granddaughter, Wendy, and great-granddaughter, Crystal reside in nearby Coquitlam.

JIM HARVEY

Jim, a veteran of the First World War, came with his wife and daughter, Jean, from the prairie. He rented the Perkin land for approximately three years.

L to R: Mildred Schiltroth, Florence Johnston, Jean Harvey.

Jean was helping put on a play with the young people when she met with an accident. She was standing on a sleigh when the horse went around the corner too fast. She was caught between the gate and the sleigh breaking her leg above the knee. It took a long time to heal.

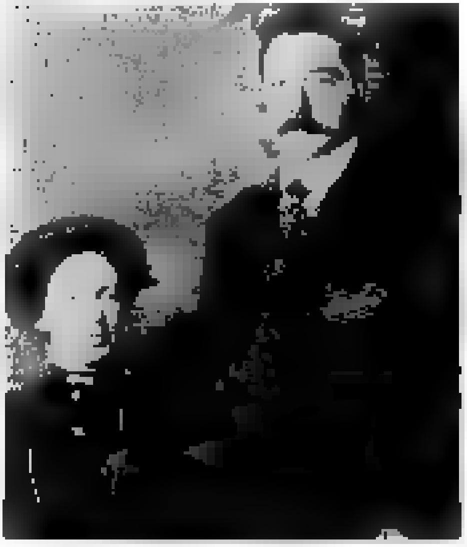
Jim and his family moved to Dixon Park from Waterfield and later moved to Fort William, Ont.

JOHN AND SOPHIA HAYWARD

submitted by John Hayward (Jr.)

John and Sophia Hayward came to Canada from Birmingham, England. They arrived in Tisdale, Sask. on April 9, 1914. Their family consisted of **Howard**, three and one-half years, **John**, two years and a step-sister **Gertie**, who is now Mrs. A. Bishop of Peace River, Alta. **Leonard** was born in 1917.

They were met at the CNR station in Tisdale by William Russell, brother-in-law of my father, who had come to Canada two years before. The trip to the Russell homestead, 18 miles north was made by horse and wagon. At this time in April the trail was not good for either sleighing or for wagon. Needless to say the trip was rough, cold and boring. By the time they reached the Russell home it had been dark for several hours.



Sophia and John Hayward in England, 1912

My father filed on the NW 31-47-14-W2 that same year. Leslie and Neville Hayward both live on this quarter, being the third generation to do so. Coming from a large city to a homestead in Canada, my parents were not equipped to cope with the conditions they would face during the next decade of their lives. Having lived in a climate like England's and coming to central Saskatchewan was truly a test of determination and moral fibre.

Why did they come to Canada? Of this I'm not quite sure. I had heard my father say they had attended information meetings discussing the new country, Canada. Slides were shown of the fruit that could be grown in Canada: apples, grapes, plums, peaches and many more. There were also scenes of the wide open prairie waiting to be plowed for the first time. Some slides showed some of the larger cities. Above all one could get 160 acres of that land for $10 and doing some residential duties. They didn't mention the long, cold winters or the swarms of mosquitoes in the summer.

They stayed for the summer of 1914 with the Russell family. My father with the help of Ernie and Charlie Russell, built a frame house 18 feet by 22 feet on his homestead which was a distance of one mile from the Russell home. The house had no storm windows or doors and no insulation as my father did not know what winters in Saskatchewan were like.

Our water supply was from sloughs as every decline was full of water. One dug a hole or a well on the edge of a slough a few feet back so the water could seep through. This was water for household use. The closer to the slough, the browner the water. In the winter most people melted snow.

Firewood was plentiful but required a lot of hard work. First there was the cutting in the bush, then hauling to the yard, next sawing into stove lengths which was called "buck sawing." Many cords of wood were burned during the winter to keep the place from freezing.

The task of making a living was of top priority. I remember my parents purchased three milk cows for the purpose of shipping cream. The cream had to be transported to Tisdale as best one could. There always seemed to be a neighbor or stranger who would happen along and would take the can of cream to the station in Tisdale where it would be shipped to Melfort creamery. To this day I often wonder how cream was kept

road after a five hour trip to Tisdale and then on to Melfort.

We received mail once a week by train. It was brought from Tisdale by team and wagon. Our post office was at Ted Nicklen's farm home. The first mail carrier that I remember was a Mr. Reuben Stickley.

Our closest doctor, Dr. McKay, was 17 miles away. His house was where "McKay Tower" is built in Tisdale.

Our school was Auto Road, later named Leacross by the CPR. In the early years the schoolhouse was used for all activities of the district: funerals, weddings, dances, meetings, church services and picnics. The highlight of the year was the Christmas concert for the pupils and parents alike.

There were several stores in the area. I remember "Barber's" Store at Forester (there has been a marker placed to commemorate its location). Perkin's Store was in Waterfield District. George Pearson operated a store in the Riverstone District, later operated by M. Saunders. When Ridgedale town started, this business was moved to Ridgedale.

Coal oil lights were the only lights we had in those days. We often used candles to light our way at bedtime.

My folks kept a "stopping place" where horses could be fed and watered and a meal was available. Many stayed over night while hauling grain from Nipawin, Ravine Bank, White Fox, Codette and area to Tisdale.

The CNR steel came to Ridgedale in October, 1921. This was a big help to the country. The hamlet of Ridgedale was a boom town for a few years. In 1924 the CPR line went through to Nipawin. This cut off all trade north and east of Ridgedale. By this time the country was slowly opening up as a result of bush fires and the endeavors of ambitious settlers clearing land by hand. Roads were being improved to some extent by filling in sloughs and building bridges. Gravel on roads at this time was unheard of.

In 1927 my father took on the job of butcher for the Armley Beef Ring. He continued until 1938 when poor health forced him to discontinue this job. My brother Howard continued as butcher until 1945 when the beef ring closed.

In the early years we attended church services held in the Auto Road School. I remember Reverend Tom Broughton, an Anglican minister, who drove out from Tisdale with team and buggy. Due to poor road conditions and distance, services were very irregular. I also remember William Russell, my uncle, being asked by the bishop if he would help out by holding services. He agreed and did this for some time.

In the early 1930's, a student minister was sent to this area. A horse was loaned to him for his transportation. A minister, Vaugan Birch by name, made his home with us for the summer while carrying on his duties in the parish. In later years as roads improved a minister would come out from Tisdale and hold regular services. During the years of 1914 to 1930 there were no Sunday School classes available. There was an organization called "The Sunday School by Post" which many families took advantage of. Miss May Henley was superintendent with the head office in Prince Albert, Sask. We would receive instructions by mail and were taught by our parents. I can remember Miss Henley and her assistant traveling by van all over the countryside. They spent the summer visiting the families who were using the correspondence lessons. We eagerly looked forward to their visit each year. These classes were discontinued years later when church groups started their own Sunday School classes.

My father, John Hayward (Sr.) passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 73 years and Mother on Jan. 7, 1960 at the age of 86 years. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery. I well remember my parents saying that they had no regrets about coming to Canada and the Carrot River Valley.

HOWARD HAYWARD FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Howard H. Hayward was born in Birmingham, England, on Oct. 30, 1900. He was the eldest son of John and Sophia Hayward. His father was a gas inspector in England.

In April, 1914 they emigrated to Canada. John Hayward's sister, Mrs. William Russell had held a homestead, the SE 31-47-14-W2 for a year, until he arrived to live on it.

John and Sophia Hayward, with their two sons, Howard and John, arrived by boat at Halifax, and came by train to Tisdale. Here, they were met by Mr. William Russel who brought them to his home in the Waterfield District. When a house was built on the homestead, they moved into their own home in August, 1914.

Howard grew up on the homestead. He attended Auto Road school, later changed to Leacross, four miles away. In the summer time,

he walked; in winter, their father took them with horses and sleigh.

There was very little leisure time. Howard remembers one of his chores was carrying water for the household with two, 30 lb. syrup pails from a slough nearby. This was their water supply. In the winter, snow was melted on the cookstove and stored in galvanized barrels in the house. Heat for their home was poplar wood cut from the trees with an axe.

There were no telephones or radios. For entertainment, they walked to the school for Friday night socials. Also, they visited with neighbors, the Staples and Cecil Nicklens to play cards and checkers.

Howard quit school in Grade VII to work on the farm due to his father's illness.

A telephone line was built past their home from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1919.

Their mail came to Auto Road. Len Howlett had the post office in his house.

Grain and other produce such as cattle and hogs were taken to Tisdale to be sold.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Elevators were built in Armley, also grocery stores, a hotel, bank, pool room and a lumberyard. Their post office from then on became Armley. Grain was delivered to Armley as well as livestock. Life on the farm gradually became easier.

Student ministers came during the summer months to conduct church services in schools, halls, and even in the pool room in Armley.

A beef ring was organized in the spring of 1927. Guy Parcher was hired as the butcher, Philip Bokenham as secretary. It was a 20 member ring. Each member delivered a steer on Thursday evening, which was butchered on Friday evening. It was cut up early Saturday morning, and put in flour sacks provided by the members. Each member received a roast, a boil, and a round of steak. Mr. Parcher resigned and Howard's father, John Hayward became the butcher in 1929. He continued to butcher for the beef ring through the thirties with the help of Howard and John.

The Depression known as the "Dirty Thirties" began in the fall of 1929. Times were very hard; prices for farm produce fell to extremely low prices.

Howard and his brother John cut down poplar trees, sawed it into cords of wood, and delivered it to Leacross and Manlius schools for $4 per cord. They purchased a grain cleaning outfit in 1934, and travelled from farm to farm cleaning grain for seed.

Ethel and Howard Hayward, 1984.

In 1939, Howard married Ethel McCullough of Armley. She was the daughter of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, and was born on her father's homestead, west of Armley. She attended Manlius School, and took high school by correspondence.

They had two sons, Leslie born in 1942, and Neville in 1946. Both boys grew up on the farm. They attended Leacross School and Tisdale High School.

In 1948, we went into poultry and had an approved flock of laying birds. We shipped eggs to Smith Hatchery for 35 years. Then, we acquired grading and candling equipment, and sold graded and cartoned eggs in Tisdale until 1977.

In 1944, Howard went to a School of Instruction at the University of Saskatchewan, and became a poultry fieldman for the Poultry Branch, Dept. of Agriculture. He culled and blood-tested approved laying flocks every fall in northeast Saskatchewan for 33 seasons. One year he travelled as far west as Marsden, close to the Alberta border.

We became involved with Connaught Fair in 1945 when we both joined the Board of Directors. Howard was chairman of the Swine Classes for 15 years. Ethel was chairperson of the baking classes for a number of years, and then the convenor of the hall exhibits for nine years.

The Anglican church at Forester was moved to Leacross in 1945. We attended church there.

Howard was appointed Minister's warden, a position he served in for 19 years. Ethel took the boys to Sunday School along with the neighbor's children. She taught Sunday School for 13 years. She served as organist for the church from 1960 until 1977 when the church closed.

In 1943, Howard took over butchering for the beef ring and continued to do it until it closed in 1950. Saskatchewan Power built power lines through the area in 1949 and 1950, so people acquired freezers to store their own meat.

We continued farming until 1977 when we retired to Nipawin.

LESLEY and CHERYL HAYWARD

I, Leslie Hayward, was born at Tisdale on March 17, 1942, to Howard and Ethel Hayward. My home was the SE 31-47-14-W2. I attended Leacross School until grade VII, I then went to Tisdale graduating from grade XII in 1960. As soon as roads permitted in the spring I would ride my bike to Leacross. Otherwise I was driven. From grade VII when I started attending Tisdale, I rode the bus. After finishing school in Tisdale I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon taking the School of Agriculture course from which I graduated in 1963.

After University I came back to the farm and farmed with my parents. I purchased my first quarter of land from Henry Huber.

On Nov. 16, 1968, I married Cheryl Lynn Boyd of the Tisdale District. We lived on the NE 33-47-14-W2 which I bought in 1966 from Edwin Aitkin. We lived there until 1972 when we moved back to the home place. Our son, Jeffrey was born on May 30, 1971 and our daughter, Lisa was born on Nov. 14, 1973.

Cheryl is a Registered Nurse and graduated from Regina General Hospital in 1968. After graduation she worked full time in Tisdale until 1970 and from then to now she's worked part time.

Cheryl, Lisa, Jeffrey and Leslie Hayward.

In 1976, I took over the Insurance Agency which my father had run since 1956. On March 1, 1986, I sold it to Northland Agencies of Tisdale. We attended Church at Leacross and after it closed we went to St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale. Since 1978 I have been on the vestry of the church.

In 1971 I joined the Masonic Lodge in Tisdale. I served as master in 1977-78.

First tractors that I operated were a LA CASE and a FORD 8N. I feel quite fortunate in that I came into farming after threshing machines. I am quite sure that if I would have had to stook and drive horses I would have found another occupation quite quickly. I am very glad that I never had to do too much axe work to clear land. I often feel guilty of what my grandparents had to go through to open this country for succeeding generations to benefit from.

THE NEVILLE HAYWARD FAMILY

I was born on March 11, 1946, in Tisdale, the second son of Howard and Ethel Hayward of Ardley. I attended public school at Leacross, and high school in Tisdale.

After high school, I began my career in farming by working for my father on the family farm. However, in order to expand I found it necessary to find a second source of income during the winter. So in the fall of 1966, I received employment from Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co., of Flin Flon, Man. to work in their underground operations. This was a completely new experience for me, and I found the work very interesting. The network of tunnels, shafts, stopes, and underground machinery, trains and muck cars, all fascinated me, not to mention the feeling of being 3000 or 4000 feet below surface.

In the fall of 1967, the Company sent me to their mines in Snow Lake, Man. There I was promoted to the position of cage-tender and skip-tender at Chisel Lake Mine. I enjoyed Snow Lake very much and still have many acquaintances and friends from there. In fact I still call it my second home.

After 1972, when I began to put down permanent roots, I became involved with a number of community organizations: namely as a director of the Connaught Agricultural Society, and also a member of the Vestry for St. Lawrence's Anglican Church at Leacross. In 1973 I joined the

Dorraine, Neville, Patrick and Jacqueline Hayward

Tisdale Masonic Lodge #76, of which I served as Master in 1980. I am also a member of the Melfort Chapter of Royal Arch Masons.

In 1977, I met Miss Dorraine Gaudet, a school teacher in Zenon Park. Dorraine is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gaudet of Bellevue, Sask. Dorraine was born on Jan. 7, 1945. She completed her teacher training with the Manitoba Teachers' College in 1965, and received her Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Manitoba in 1972. She has taught at various places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

Dorraine and I were married on March 27, 1978, in Saskatoon, at St. Georges Anglican Church. Our daughter, **Jacqueline**, was born on Feb. 4, 1979, and our son **Patrick** was born on June 4, 1980. They both attend school in Tisdale.

JOHN AND EVA HAYWARD

I, John, came to Tisdale, Sask on April 9, 1914, with my parents John and Sophia Hayward, from Birmingham, England, at the age of two years. We homesteaded and lived on the NE 31–47–14–W2.

I attended Auto Road School, now Leacross. Miss Grace King was my first teacher. We lived a distance of three and three quarters miles from school which resulted in us missing a lot of school during the extreme cold in winter. After leaving school I stayed at home along with my brother Howard and helped with the farming. Leonard who was five years younger continued attending school until he was 15 years old. He then joined in the family farm operation also.

Connie, John, Eva and Bonnie Hayward, 1982

Sometime later we purchased a wood sawing outfit with a nine horse power, one–cylinder stationary engine. With this we did custom wood sawing in the 1930's. These were "depression" years and the charge was only $1 per hour. While doing this kind of job there was always the risk of serious injury as one was working very close to a whirling blade. I know of one neighbor who lost a hand, another an arm, and also a man who lost his life as a result of this type of wood–sawing. No laws existed to cover safety, insurance, or medical care.

About 1933 we purchased a grain cleaning outfit from Charlie Wegmiller of Silver Stream. This cleaner consisted of a carter disc powered by a three H.P. stationary engine mounted on a flat deck with runners. This outfit was moved from farm to farm. Later I became sole owner and added a five roller "Viking" fanning mill and made the carter disc larger. By using the fanning mill ahead of the carter disc a more efficient job of cleaning was obtained. The capacity of this machine was 45 bushels per hour. The charge was 2¢ per bushel for cleaning. I cleaned as much as 30,000 bushels some winters. I feel this machine contributed much to the quality of seed sown in this area. The only other alternatives were elevator cleaning or to own your own fanning mill.

On Oct. 22, 1941 I married Eva Kellerman of Bjorkdale, Sask. but formerly of Bruno, Sask. We started farming on the NW 32–47–14–W2. We had purchased the quarter from Calvin Clearwater some years previous. We still reside here some 45 years later.

We took over the B.A. Oil bulk sales after Aubrey Lloyd was burnt out in the early 40's. I later sold out to Don Berry of the Waterfield District and he started a filling station. Some years later he sold out to Ivan McCullough who still lives at the corner across the road from us and operates a filling station.

We were blessed with two daughters. **Bonnie Faye** (See below) was born on Feb. 19, 1945 and **Constance Gaye** was born on Nov. 26, 1949. Bonnie was the first baby girl born in the "Hayward" family since my aunt Nellie Russell 27 years before. Both girls attended school at Waterfield and Ridgedale, graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School. They both live on Vancouver Island. Connie is employed with Doman's Forest Industries of Duncan, B.C.

I remember an incident that took place at Waterfield many years ago. The school board had hired a Mr. Adam Hauns to do some minor repairs to the school building. When he had completed the job, he phoned the secretary, Mrs. Fred Berry, and asked if there was anything further that needed to be done. "Yes," said Mrs. Berry. The board would like two signs erected, one on each side of the school entrance. The signs were to read "School Zone." Mr. Hauns did not get the instructions clearly. He made the signs and erected them. The signs read "School's Out." They stayed as such for a number of years.

In later years I was elected to the Waterfield School Board. During my term of office the school was moved one mile to the centre of the school district. This was a big undertaking at the time. Moving equipment was not readily available and there was controversy regarding the feasibility of the project. In 1954 the Tisdale School Unit #53 was formed and a few years later Waterfield School was closed.

We attended the St. Laurence Church at Leacross. This church was built in 1904 in the Forester School District and in 1944 was moved to the Leacross town site. The building was moved in the fall on skids a distance of about 30 miles, mostly across farmers' fields as bridges posed a problem. The Connaught R.M.'s Caterpillar Tractor was used for power and operated by Oscar Arneson. It was a #60 gasoline caterpillar. Services were held regularly until about 1980 when the church closed due to larger farms and fewer families. Sunday School was taught to about 40 pupils. There was also a choir led by Mrs. Louise Fisher. Some of the Sunday School teachers I remember were: Mrs. Irene Eremko, Mrs. Mary Moritz, Mrs. Ethel and Eva Hayward, Mrs. Hopper and Mrs. H. New. Mr. Ben Sims was the Sunday School superintendent for all the years and faithfully operated the oil burning heater used in the church. This caused extra trips, worry and frustrations during the cold weather in winter. The first christening in the church at Leacross was Bonnie Faye Hayward on May 27, 1945. The first wedding was Tom Worman and Frances Haldenby on Sept. 30, 1946. The first funeral was Mrs. Florence May Worman on Oct. 18, 1949. In 1985, St. Laurence Church was donated to the Nipawin Museum. The congregation and other interested people donated cash to cover the moving cost to Nipawin. It was placed on a new foundation and the roof was reshingled, etc. A church service is held every summer and the church can be used by the public for religious purposes.

In 1955, I became interested in the production of Pedigreed Seed which I did for 29 years. I specialized in growing barley for which I was granted "Select Grower Status." I also obtained registration certificates for wheat, barley, flax, rapeseed, Sanfoin and Intermediate Wheat Grass. I exhibited seed at fairs and won a Provincial Championship for six row feed barley, "Jubilee."

Besides farming we kept a flock of between 700 and 800 laying hens, Keyline Leghorns. We were granted a government license to grade and sell eggs to business places for resale. We supplied the Nipawin Union Hospital for a number of years. After 27 years we closed this enterprise down.

Both Eva and I have driven a school bus for the last 15 years beginning in 1971 and at present are still driving.

At this time we still live on the farm. We enjoy good health and the added conveniences that this country has provided such as water, sewer, electricity, natural gas, underground telephone lines, rural mail delivery, paved roads in four directions from our home, grain elevator service one-quarter mile from our yard, daily bus service to Saskatoon and Regina and above all, a host of good neighbors.

This attempt that I have made to give an account of the years from 1914 to 1986 would be unfair if I did not acknowledge the contribution made by the pioneering women during those years of hardships. They were referred to as "Homesteading Days" and it was the women

who gave much to the development of this country.

In many cases the husband had to work out to earn cash for the bare necessities; clothes and groceries. There was always the constant fear of sickness and fire. There were no telephones and in most cases the doctor was about 20 miles away. There would be hours of waiting before he arrived and added to this was the lack of conveniences and loneliness. In the fall there was the canning and preserving of garden produce. Many hours were spent in canning and storing both meat and vegetables for use through the winter and the spring until the new crop was ready. There were no deep freezes in those days. A large garden was so important to the welfare of the whole family.

I can remember Dr. Kitely stopping at our home and asking to stay the night. He said he could make it home to Nipawin but there might be a call waiting for him and he was in no shape to go. He stayed and continued on his way in the morning.

In the winter there was always the danger of house fires. Very few people had brick chimneys. Long strings of stove pipes extended across the rooms. Fires were kept burning both day and night. The houses were very cold as they had no insulation or storm windows.

Bush fires were also a worry. People were clearing their land and burning the brush piles. Fire could burn unnoticed for days, then fanned by a wind would start a grass fire without warning and a roaring bush fire might be the result.

We owe much credit to the early settlers that endured hardships to make this country what it is. All this and more was done by our parents. They "built better than they knew" through determination, vision, love, sweat and tears.

I would like to conclude these reminiscings with the following poem which I feel describes well this country on a September day.

THANKSGIVING

A haze in the far horizon.
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe rich tint of the wheat fields
And the wild geese sailing high.
And all over the lowlands and uplands
The charm of the golden rod
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God.

BONNIE HAYWARD

I, Bonnie, the elder of the two daughters born to John and Eva Hayward, began my education at Waterfield School after the Easter break in 1951. I believe this was the last time the school year for beginners was over a year long! I recall the teacher Bill Klassen instructed us in great amounts of printing.

When I actually began Grade I the next fall, Miss Fior had been hired to teach. Sometime during the school year, she came to board at our home. Miss Fior baked scrumptious spice cakes. Now as an adult, whenever I taste a piece of spice cake, she comes to mind, mixing cake batter on a Saturday morning and filling the kitchen with delicious smells.

Miss Nickel taught for the next two years. She boarded at Mac and Emma Schiltroth's during the winter and also lived at the teacherage. Miss Nickel was the only teacher during my term at Waterfield that proved she was in control. As in most schools, we had weekly monitors to do the chores of raising and lowering the flag, cleaning the blackboard brushes, getting in ice for the drinking fountain and bringing in wood for the stove. During recess it seems that one of the "big boys" remarked that teacher should get in her own wood. When Miss Nickel rang the bell that recess was over and we had all returned to our seats, she opened the top middle drawer of her desk and removed the strap. The room fell quiet. She asked one of the "big boys" to step into the outside porch. In a few moments we could hear the distinct slaps of leather on palms. When it was over, the two of them returned to the classroom, one to cry and the other to conduct class in the usual manner. We all wondered what the topic of conversation was that night when the teacher and the student sat down together for supper. There were certainly no further hesitations regarding the wood or any other duties.

The teachers I had following Miss Nickel were many, mostly women and nearly a different one every year. One school year we had three different teachers. It is curious we students didn't feel we were to blame, although I don't really know why we had so many. The surrounding schools didn't seem to have the same problem. Manlius School had Mrs. VanBlaricum for as long as I can remember.

I travelled two and one half miles east on the "base line" from highway 35. Dad would drive me to school by car or I would ride my bicycle. After my first year Gary Staples joined the route.

Carol and Ronnie Haldenby joined the bus line at "Haldenby's corner" one half mile farther along from Staples. Mr. Haldenby would drive them during the stormy weather in winter. Their mode of transportation was a caboose drawn by two horses. If the roads were very bad they would wait for us in the morning and give us a ride. Mr. Haldenby would have the little tin heater going full blast. We'd pile in two deep, close the door, he'd slap the reins and we'd be off. I could never figure out how the horses knew where to go. You couldn't see past their big rumps and the snow would be blowing so hard you couldn't see the road. Many times I thought we were going to tip over. Up one side of a packed drift and down the other with a resounding crash, sparks flying out of the heater. We'd be nearly roasted by the time we got to the school. It was probably the warmest we were all day as the school was only heated by a stove made out of a barrel or something tipped on its side, with a stove-pipe extending the full length of the building. It would be noon before the place really warmed up. There was a tin guard which surrounded the stove. It was usually loaded with mitts of all descriptions drying out after the noon hour. Some years later an oil burning stove was installed along with indoor toilets.

The Haldenby kids also travelled to school by toboggan drawn by a white horse named Buster. This was used when the winter weather was more normal. When school let out at 3:30 p.m., there was a rush to draw over shoes, toques, parkas and mitts and dash out the door. Ronnie would drive up from the barn, we'd all pile onto the toboggan and hit for the road. Numerous times we all got dumped going out the gate as Buster was as anxious to get home as we were!

Winter recreation at school was left to our own imaginations. The last year or two, when the Manton girls were attending, we would play Run Fox Run after a snow-fall. Later years, we learned to skate and play hockey as Mantons would bring water from the river and flood a rink covering the ball diamond. We also learned the rule that everyone helped clean the snow off. Most of us went through the phase of building igloos and forts. My dad had a key hole saw which I was allowed to use for cutting the blocks. Very often, these buildings survived until very late into the spring.

Waterfield generally had an enrollment of 18 to 20 pupils. Due to the fact these students were divided between eight grades, plus Melva and Garth White when they took grades IX and X by correspondence, our teams for hockey and softball included nearly everyone from grade VIII down until the required number for a team was met. This, of course, included the girls. Sandra Manton could skate and stick handle as well as some of the boys. Everyone had hockey sticks and skates. Most of the boys had shin pads. These were acquired from under the Christmas tree. The rest of us just yelled a lot if we got in the way of a raised puck.

March would bring the anticipation of spring. As the end of the month neared we were all scrutinizing the fields for stubble and the first crow. Some years Allchins would report the first crow, or Staples or Schillings. This, we called the first signs of spring.

As the snow began to melt, the roads grew soft. At times the only way to travel the road was by horse and buggy which my dad used one spring when Miss Ellis was with us. I rode on the platform on the back. Dad could always drive the road in the morning when it was frozen but we generally walked home at night. Murdie Nicklen ran the rurals snowplow in winter. Some years the snow banks were higher than the top of a car. When the road became impassible in spring we would walk on the hard packed snow along the ditch. One spring, after a particularly tough winter, Mrs. Freda Bourne, our teacher was walking home with us as she was boarding at our place. She always carried her books and papers in a shopping bag. We all started out for home walking on one side, then crossing the road to the other ditch if we began breaking through. It was a fair scramble to get down off one side and climb up onto the other side. The farther we got from the school, the more often we had to wait for the teacher, as she, being much heavier than any of us kids, kept breaking through the crust. Usually, everytime you broke through, your boots would fill with the corn snow under the crust. Well, she had some time — carrying this shopping bag, trying to keep up with us and breaking through the crust to her knees. Somewhere just before Haldenby's corner she remarked, "Not everyone would do this!".

As the road became more passable the Haldenby kids would transport themselves to school by horse and cart. The White kids, Melva, Garth, Kay and Beryl had a similar mode of transportation. Many times we'd see a race between Garth and Ronnie to see whose horse could get onto the road first. Nearly everyone else

in the school rode bicycles when the roads were dry. Those of us living west of the school envied those living east. It seemed in the morning the wind came from the east and by the afternoon it would swing around to the west. Therefore we had to buck the wind morning and night.

Generally if there was a heavy shower after we arrived at school, the road would be too muddy to ride the bikes home at night. That meant leaving your bike at school and walking home. There was no way to walk in your shoes, so we'd remove our shoes and socks, roll up our pant-legs and head out bare foot. Whenever we could, we'd hitch a ride in Haldenby's cart. Sometimes Ronnie would ride on the horse to get one more in the cart. Poor horse!

Riding a bicycle, one could make your trip home as eventful as your imagination. Gary Staples rode a bigger bike than me and consequently I had to work hard to keep up with him. Since I rode the smallest bike in the school, it was a novelty for the other kids to ride it part way home. Many times Gary and I would stop for a rest at a granary near the side of the road across from Edwin Machin's. On occasion, Gary would have a peanut-butter and jam sandwich in his lunch kit plus Ovaltine or malted milk in his thermos. We'd share it, then continue our journey home. Other times we would stop to pick hawthorne berries to take home to be made into jelly by our mothers. On one occasion during the fall I remember we were walking home in our rubber boots. There had been a couple of good frosts and the choke cherries were ready for picking. We'd been picking and eating some along the way, until we came to a clump of bushes that were loaded. We ate until our mouths were so puckered and black we couldn't eat any more. We then began filling our lunch kits. Those being full, we removed our rubber boots and filled them. Finally we headed for home, me arriving later than usual. Of course I had a good excuse this time as I had a lunch kit and two rubber boots filled with chokecherries just right for jelly. I opened my lunch kit; there were berries alright plus a lot of purple juice. My rubber boots were much the same. The purple stains remained in my boots until I out-grew them.

As the school yard was drying in the spring, came the excitement of playing Prisoner's Base. This was a game the whole school could play. Two of the big kids would choose sides until everyone was picked and we'd start. We would play this every recess and noon hour for days. Finally we'd grow tired of it and by then the ball diamond would be dry enough to play on. This would be the activity until the last day of school. Once we got practised up we'd sometimes travel to Leacross or Silver Stream for a game. Leacross was the real challenge as they had a big school and a large number of boys. They would give us quite a race because we had girls on our team. I remember when I was in grade I, Hazel Staples took the whole school in the back of their 1938 Chevrolet truck. I recall Laird lifting me from the ground into the back of it.

Around the end of May was the annual Field Day in Ridgedale. This was a highlight for the school, as there was a large wood and silver shield awarded to the school earning the highest number of points in marching and field events. Over the years, Waterfield appeared numerous times on the various shields.

The annual school picnic marked the last day of school. Various racing events and ball games were the order of the day as well as hot dogs, watermelon and ice cream. Everyone took part, students and parents alike. There was usually one of the fathers that would split the seat in their pants, my dad included, to the delight of the on-lookers.

Other memorable events between September and June were the costume Hallowe'en party, Valentine's and most of all the Christmas concert. The teacher faced the largest challenge of their term, to organize 30 country school kids into an evenings program for the parents. Music seemed to be our greatest short coming. A piano player was generally imported to provide music for the drills and the singing of carols.

I completed Grade VIII in 1959 and went on to attend high-school at Tisdale Unit Composite School. After graduation in 1963, I enrolled in Robertson Secretarial School in Saskatoon, Sask. 1965 took me to Calgary, Alta. where I was employed with various oil companies over the next five years. The following five years I worked at the Burns Foods packing house. During my 10 years in Calgary, I expanded my wood working hobby to a spare-time business. 1975 took me to Vancouver Island for a year of secretarial work in Victoria. I then took employment with British Columbia Forest Products at Youbou as a saw mill worker, and as of 1986 have completed 10 years of service. My spare-time business has grown into a cottage business namely 'Wood-craft's by Bonnie'. Burl clocks, tables and house signs are manufactured as well as commemorative orders for gift items from jewelry cases to wall plaques.

I presently reside in Lake Cowichan, B.C

LEONARD AND MYRNA HAYWARD

I, Leonard, was born in Tisdale, Sask. Oct. 10, 1917, the youngest son of John and Sophia Hayward. They came from England in April 1914 and homesteaded on the SE 31-47-14 W2, which is located 17 miles north of Tisdale. It was the nearest town and horses were the only means of transportation. The road was just a cleared right of way with a trail down it. The trail went around sloughs when it was wet, but when it froze up in the fall the trail went straight through. There were always a lot of teams of horses on this road from Nipawin to Tisdale as it was the main road.

The mail was hauled with team and wagon or sleigh from Tisdale to Nipawin once a week. My parents place was known as the Half way House. My parents made part of their living in the early days by providing meals to farmers hauling grain from Nipawin to Tisdale. They had a log stable where teams could be put in and fed and the men could have meals and stay overnight. One of my earliest recollections were of the bands of Indians going north in spring and returning south in the fall. There would be six to eight wagons with families, numerous ponies and dogs and a few days later another band would go by, usually about six bands in all.

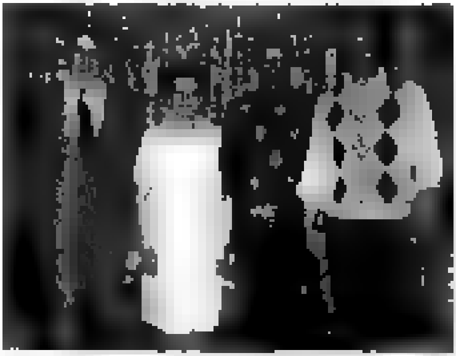
The CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale in 1920, this was a big help to us as Ridgedale was only seven miles away. The 35 Highway was built in 1923 and this was a big improvement to the country. It was built by using a three horse hitch, pulling a 12 inch plow, plowing where the ditch was to be. Several four horse teams hauled the earth onto the roadway, with a four horse team on the grader trimming and smoothing the road. Cars started to make their appearance and telephone lines were being built. In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin with a town site about every six miles. This really did open the country. We were only two miles from Armley, and four miles from Leacross. Mail service was three times a week. We could ship cream every day except Sunday, and we were close to town for hauling grain and livestock, things were a lot easier now.

I started school in August, 1924 at Leacross, formerly Auto Road. I missed a lot of school due to wet and cold weather. The big events in those days were the Christmas concerts, the social evenings and dances held in the school house in winter.

When the railroad reached Leacross in 1924, two elevators with a loading platform and stock yards, two stores, cafe, blacksmith shop and garage were built. A hall was built by Mr. Ward. Charlie Howlett had a radio shop. There was a section foreman's house and a station house with an agent. The Auto Road school was built in 1910. When the railroad came and the town was called Leacross, the name was changed to Leacross School. It was located just east over the tracks from town and in 1927 was made into a two room school. In 1928 a larger hall was built. In early 1940's a curling rink was built. It was a busy little town at that time. But by 1975 when John Hutcheson died, his store and Post Office were closed and that was the end of Leacross town.

I left school in 1932 and started to work on the farm with my two brothers Howard and John and my father, clearing bush off by hand. My father did his first breaking with three oxen, then with four horses and later hired a tractor. In 1932 we bought our first motor vehicle, a Model A Ford ½ ton truck. In 1934 we purchased our first tractor, a Model C Case on steel wheels, then in 1938 a Red River 22 by 36 threshing machine. It was a big help having our own machine to do our own crops and also do custom work.

I married Myrna McLachlan and we lived in my father's yard for three years. Our first son, Bill was born Oct. 30, 1939. We moved our house and built a barn on the land that had been George Breen's homestead. We built a new house in 1944, but in 1948 during a thunder storm it was struck with lightning and burned. We escaped without injury but lost many items.



Leonard, Myrna, Bill and Calvin Hayward 1986

I really liked horses and showed them at Connaught, Tisdale and Nipawin fairs. I had Percheron and some Registered Belgian horses including two Belgian stallions. I was sorry to part with them but the tractors had taken over and the days of farming with horses were over. I sold all my horses by 1950.

My father passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 72. Our second son, Calvin was born Dec. 6, 1943.

The Anglican Church was moved from Forester to Leacross in 1944. In 1982 it was closed and donated to the Nipawin Museum and moved there in 1983. Once a year church service is held there. My Mother passed away in January 1968 at the age of 86. Howard, John and I farmed together two years after our dad died and then in 1945 decided to farm on our own.

In 1945, new machinery was almost impossible to buy on account of the war, but in the fall of 1945 I managed to get a new I.H.C. (International Harvester Company) Farmall M tractor and a new Fargo two ton truck and did a lot of trucking for the neighbors. I started on my own in 1946 with two quarters from the partnership, the George Peech and the William Boyle quarter. I bought a quarter from Edward Stone. Combines were just coming in; that fall my brother Howard and I bought a new Massey Harris self propelled 21 combine and a 16–foot swather. The change over from cutting with a binder, stooking and threshing to swathing and combining meant so much less work and only needed two of us to do it.

The old two–room school was sold to Roy Duff in 1947, who used it for processing honey. A new one–room school was built and was the last rural school to be open in this unit. It was closed in 1964 but it is now used as a community centre. Bill and Calvin got their grade VIII in Leacross, then went by bus to Tisdale for their high school, where they both graduated from grade XII. I drove the school bus from Arnley to Tisdale for 12 years, 1961 to 1973. I was also the first President of the Tisdale Bus Drivers Association for seven years, 1965 to 1971.

Bill finished high school in 1958 and started farming with me. I had purchased three more quarters of land, a quarter from Ralph Bourne which was the Joe Small homestead and two quarters from Demetro March which were the homestead of Alfred Brett and Steve Parker.

Bill married Bertha Pendel and lived on the Oscar Arneson farm, originally the Walter Rudes and Tom Huin Sr. homesteads. We bought these two quarters in 1962.

Calvin finished high school and farmed with Bill and I. We purchased four more quarters of land, one from J. Down, one from J. Leffler and two from Bert and Jessie Sims. Calvin married Carol Jackson. We rented five more quarters of land. Bill, Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1980. Bill, who has two sons, has farmed with them since 1980. Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1984, then I discontinued my farming operation and my sons have taken over.

I have farmed for 52 years, 38 years on my own and the rest with my sons. Myrna and I are residing on our original farm and are in good health at this time. We are looking forward to having an easier time in the future with less responsibility. We have enjoyed our life at farming and are satisfied with what we have been able to accomplish for ourselves and our family. We thank God for the health and prosperity which we have been blessed with.

BILL AND BERTHA HAYWARD AND SONS

I was born Oct. 30, 1939 in Arborfield Union Hospital to Leo and Myrna Hayward. I attended school at Leacross and Tisdale, graduating in 1958. I served on the Leacross local school board for six years and am presently a member of the Tisdale School Division Board.

On Aug. 1, 1961 I married Bertha Louise Pendle, who was born May 30, 1940 at Naicam.

Bertha was educated in the Quill Lake school division and at Spalding, Sask.

Bertha, Bill, Rodger and Grant Hayward.

Our home is located on the NW 17-47-14-W2. We have two sons, **Grant William**, who was born April 4, 1963 and **Rodger Derrick**, born Jan. 27, 1967.

Both boys received their education in Tisdale schools, Grant graduating in 1984 and Rodger in 1985. Both boys are presently farming.

CALVIN HAYWARD FAMILY

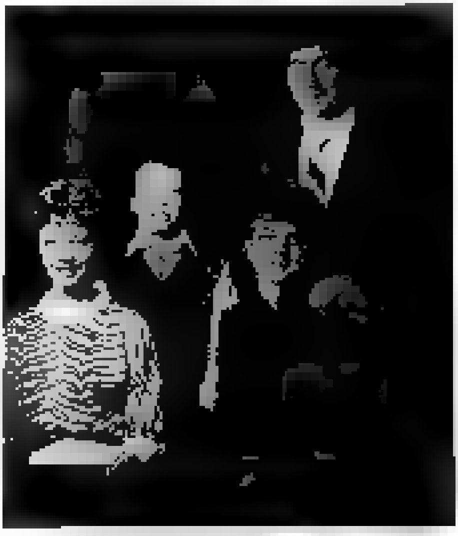
In my boyhood years, I recall the long bicycle ride each day to the Learross School. The trip was seldom dull as there were quite a number of us, from the north, making the daily journey. In winter, unlike the generation before us, our parents took turns driving us to school.

Our chores differed from today's chores for young people in that every farm had livestock to care for, wood stoves to service and less complicated farm machinery to operate. We didn't travel to our present day trading centers of Tisdale or Nipawin as often as we do now, because most daily needed products could be purchased at Arnley. Mail came daily by train, mechanical repairs made at the local Arnley garage and implement parts were available from dealers in Ridgedale.

By the time I reached high school, bus transportation was provided to Tisdale. I experienced a great change from a one room country school to a larger learning environment. After graduation, I began farming with my family. I rented some land and so entered a profession that seems to dominate ones entire life.

In 1967, Carol Jackson and I were married and set up our home on the family farm. Two children, **Janice** in 1970 and **Brad** in 1973, were born to us. Our first home was destroyed by fire in 1974. We escaped safely and built again in the spring on the same site.

Rural living today with urban-type conveniences, sophisticated machines and modern technology is a challenging experience, but our life still centers on the land at Arnley.



Janice, Brad, Calvin and Carol Hayward

RICHARD HEALEY

submitted by daughter Jessie Welch

In February of 1927 my parents moved from Manitoba to Saskatchewan. Father and the boys arrived in Arnley first with the livestock and household effects. Mother and we children arrived later, after what seemed like an interminable journey. We were met at the Arnley station by my father and new neighbour, Vic Harrison, with a team of horses and sleigh, taking a shorter route home by fording the river. This was a new and frightening experience for us with Vic shouting encouragement to the galloping horses to climb the opposite bank.

However, we landed safely at our new home in the Arnley district where we children were enrolled in the Manlius School with Mr. Hollingshead as our teacher.

Soon it was time to plant crops and gardens. My parents farmed here for a few years before moving to Meagan. Later a home was con-

The Richard Healey family.

structure that accommodated our family and the many visitors we often had in the Connell Creek area.

It was a happy home, in spite of the great depression of the thirties, where we had church services by a student minister and many musical evenings of singing and dance parties.

I shall always remember a comical incident at our home one summer. You may remember the sticky fly coils that were hung indoors to catch flies. On a warm day with doors and windows open a sudden breeze came up swaying the fly coil till it came down landing on our cat. The snarling, terrified cat ran outdoors only to meet a terrorizing mother hen with its chickens. The protective hen, squawking, ran for the cat and she too became ensnarled with the fly coil. When mother discovered what was causing the terrible noise, we were all called upon to catch the still glued cat and hen and get them separated and peace and order restored again.

My parents lived in this area until my father's death in 1945. Mother gave up the home after father's death and lived with members of the family until her death in 1950.

As a member of this fun loving family, I can only thank God that it was my privilege to have such fine and understanding parents.

T. C. HEALEY

as told by Cliff and Jenny Healey

My father John Duncan Healey lived in Gladstone, Man. It was here that he met my Mom Clara May Malloy and they were married March 2, 1904. My sister, Grace was born in Gladstone on Dec. 12, 1905. After my Mom's mother and step-father homesteaded in Saskatchewan in 1905, my Dad came in 1906 filing a homestead claim for NE 30-44-19-W 2. We still live on this land. He, "Feather" returned to Gladstone for the summer bringing "Maw" and one and a half year old Grace back with him in October.

A common source of irritation were the flies and big mosquitoes. Nevertheless, they lived in a 12 x 18 foot tent until Christmas time when the weather compelled them to share Maw's mother and step-father's shack until their's was ready in March. Their groceries were simple, they ate rabbits, prairie chicken and fish from the Carrot River with lots of wild fruit to pick in the summer. Their flour cost $1.75 per hundred. Their barn was plastered with manure.

Their happiest moment came on April 16, 1907, when with no one to assist but Feather, I was born, their first and only son. Although this event may have caused other concern, it never worried Maw a bit.

A month went by and on May 16, Feather started out for Tisdale taking us by team and buggy. Grace, who was two and a half, sat in the bottom of the buggy. Maw vividly recalled crossing the Dog Hide, a creek near the Bosall estate, where an old log bridge was afloat, the approaches having been washed away. When Feather drove onto the bridge, it started to go down. One horse gave up and the other horse skidded us along until we reached the bank. Feather took us up to Bosalls. It was a very narrow escape, for Maw had to hold back us children to keep us from getting wet. The horses were exhausted so the folks spent the night at Bosalls, continuing the trip the next day. Coming home a day or two later by Star City there was another loose bridge to cross. Feather walked us across this one. Later that spring Gus Hess tried to cross a small log bridge over the Carrot River directly south of our corner. It took off downstream on Gus and after clambering to safety, came back to our place. The dangerous possibilities of the river always bothered Maw.

Feather stayed on the homestead until 1909 when he moved us to Star City. There he worked for Dan Steinhouse, who died years later. In 1910, he became the International Harvester Corporation Agent for Star City. While there, my two sisters were added to the family. Gladys was born in 1911 and Dorothy nine years later in 1920. From 1910 to 1920 Feather's time was well taken up with his business.

The greatest sorrow he and Maw bore was to lay their eldest daughter, Grace, away when she was but a girl of 13. She had been stricken with flu and passed away on Nov. 11, 1918.

In June, 1920, Feather moved us to the town of Ridgedale where he built a home and a warehouse for his machinery. In 1921 he built a livery barn, the same year the railway came as far as Ridgedale. Business was booming for the town and as a lad of 14, I remember the farmers hauling their grain in from Nipawin, Codette, Pontrilas and Low River. That spring as a result of youthful carelessness, I was shot in the hand and groin. I am still carrying the shell in my groin.

Maw saw a new opportunity as a result of the livery barn trade. She began taking in roomers and boarders. Many were the weary farmers who

will remember the warm hospitality of my parents. In 1924 the house and barn were moved to the farm north of Ridgedale, where they stand today.

Until about 1927, Father carried on the IHC agency. Besides filling the office of Councillor in town for a number of years, he was also one of the first trustees for the brick school in Ridgedale. In 1929, he became the Massey Harris agent in Tisdale. This lasted for two or three years.

On Jan. 29, 1929, Sarah Jane McRae "Jennie" became my wife. We had gone to school together since grade V. Jennie was just 18 and since we didn't have the money for a formal wedding we went away and got married. Although it was a surprise to our friends, our parents knew we were getting married. We had a small business in Star City which Father looked after when we came to the farm, taking it over completely in 1937. We had the business a total of 40 years. We started farming in the 50's.

Father's health began to fail him in about 1941. He slowly declined physically until his death on Jan. 31, 1945 at Tisdale Hospital. Mom continued living on the farm, taking a very active interest in all aspects of a thriving farming operation. Mom was an astute business woman, as a result she acquired several quarters of land which we took over in 1964. Some of which were in the Manlius School district, namely the N.W., S.W. and S.E. 26-44-15-W2.

Mom moved to the Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale in 1974 and Parkland in Melfort in 1976. Although her sight was gone when she passed away in 1978 at the age of 92 her memory was still as sharp as ever. The grandchildren were always amazed when she could identify them correctly by the sound of their voice or the feel of their hair.

Jenny and I had six children. Our first little girl, Phyllis Emily died Aug. 1, 1937.

Our eldest son **Melville**, better known as "Jude" was born in 1929. It seems he knows everybody near and far. He is able to make strangers feel like old acquaintances in a few moments. His education was received locally with two years of high school at Two Rivers Bible Institute, Carlea. In 1950, he married Catherine Crockett, a girl from Ridgedale. They farm six miles north of Ridgedale. He is a fine trucker and has been doing that for several years. Their children are: Yvonne, (Faro Adams); Cyril, (Lydia Penner); Glenna, (Larry Burns); John, (Connie Johnson); Blaine, (Karen Brown), Garth, (Robynne Rodgers); Audrey, (Harvey Dyck); Shirley, Judith, (Lorren Larson), Patricia.

Allan Roy better known as "Bud" was born in 1931. He took most of his high school at Caronport High School, followed by Bible School training at Briercrest Bible Institute, also at Caronport. He took a term of agricultural studies at Saskatoon. In 1957 the Hemes Construction Co. was formed and Bud headed up the road construction, with Dale and myself. In 1963 he married Ruth Forgie, a girl born and raised at Nipawin. Bud and Dale manage the grain farm. Their children are: Thomas, Gail, Jane, Ronald.

Ronald Dale, better known as "Dale" was born in 1935. He took his schooling in Ridgedale and one term at Agricultural School in Saskatoon. In 1961, Dale married Elsie Tondell from Bagley. Elsie is a blond and Dale always liked blondes and in this case it turned into more than just a liking. Elsie took a business course and worked as a receptionist at Melfort Hospital. They live on the home farm. Dale helped at first with road work, then headed up the cattle farm. We are out of cattle now and are grain farmers. Dale has been involved for the last several years as a unit trustee for the Tisdale School District. Their children are: Brent (Marlene Kolisht), Mark, Scott.

Pearl Yvonne (Beth) was born in 1942. It was quite different to have a little girl in the house. Pearl liked to be out where everything was going on. She drove every piece of machinery the boys would let her get onto. She took her grades I to IX at Ridgedale and grades X to XII at Caronport High School, followed by four years at Prairie Bible Institute, Three Hills, Alta. Pearl took nurses training at University Hospital, Saskatoon, received her R.N. and went to Edmonton for her degree in nursing. She taught nursing for one year in North Battleford. In 1970, she married Walter Kerr. Walt has been in Africa as a missionary for Sudan Missions. He received his Master's degree and is now an ordained minister. He is also a special education teacher. After 13 years as a supervisor, Pearl is now an Administrator. Pearl and Walt live in Galion, Ohio, U.S.A. Their children are: Timothy, Steven, Nathan.

Iva Marlene (Siegemann) — Marlene arrived in 1954 two days after Jenny's and my 25th anniversary which was a happy moment for us. She was a going concern from day one and tried her hand at nearly all occupations. While attending school in Ridgedale. Marlene also took voice, piano and accordian lessons. After attending Bible School at Nipawin, she took a business course in Saskatoon and worked in Melfort City Office until she married Lyle Stegeman in 1976, a farmer from Resource. Lyle had attended Bible School at Eston. They live on their farm at Resource and are involved in their church in Melfort and summer camp work. God has given Marlene a lovely talent for singing. Their children are: Heide, Daniel and Denae. We have 16 great-grandchildren.

Over the years we have enjoyed travelling and since Pearl and her family are living in Ohio, we've been able to see them each year.

SIDNEY O. HEARNE

There is no record at the Land Titles Building that he filed on a homestead in 1910. However it is in the records of the RM of Connaught, his land being NW 3-48-15-W2.

He served overseas in World War One and returned in 1919 with a wife. Later his wife and infant daughter died. It is believed they are buried in Tisdale Cemetery. Mr. Hearne's whereabouts are not known.

DEREK AND PENNY HEDIN

submitted by Penny

We moved to Armley in March, 1976 from Prince Albert along with our daughter, **Tanya**, to reside at the hotel which we had just purchased.

We have made several changes since then. We added the living room to the northside along with a steak pit, a fire escape to the east side, and made some minor changes in the beverage room.

Derek worked for Ken Salen of Ridgedale with bees for several years but due to his allergies had to quit. He now sells cars for Tisdale Motors in Tisdale.

I, Penny, own and operate a hair salon across the street from the hotel on the main street.

Tyler was born May 18, 1978 in the Melfort hospital.

Both Tanya and Tyler attend school in Ridgedale.

LORETTA (MERLE) (EADE) HEDMAN

I was born Feb. 3, 1939 to Leonard and Clara Eade. We lived in Armley and Carlea District and attended Armley School till grade 11. I then moved to Silver Stream with our nearest grocery and post office being at Leacross. I attended public school at Armley, Silver Stream and high school at Tisdale.

We spent many, many hours with our hobby being singing. We'd get out the guitars and with Dad on the fiddle, and Mom and myself singing alto, we would all sing late into the evening. One story that really sticks in my mind is when we all lined up on the chesterfield after supper to sing. Dad would be doing his last-minute outside chores and Mom her final clean-up duties in the kitchen for the day. Beside the chesterfield was a bird cage and a lovely little male canary we called "Dickey". We would start to sing and poor Dicky just loved it so he'd stick out his little chest and would start singing his little heart out. But he was so loud and we couldn't concentrate, so one of us would get up and shake the heck out of the cage to shut poor Dicky up. We did that so often, I don't know why we didn't just move him to another room while we were singing. He was a lovely little singer, too.

I moved from Silver Stream in 1954 to Flin Flon, Man. with my two older sisters. I met my future husband that same fall and we were married in 1958.

My husband's name is Dell Howard Hedman. He was born in Runciman, Sask. on May 22, 1935 and moved with his parents to Flin Flon at the age of two. He took his schooling in Flin Flon and joined the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. at age 18. He then took his apprenticeship as Steam Fitter and Plumber. In 1972 he was made foreman of the Pipe-Gang. In 1976 he was transferred to the Engineer's Department where he became the "Chief Pipe Designer and Co-ordinator", which job he presently holds.

We had four children. **Daryll Dell** was born Nov. 4, 1959; **Ira Harley**, Nov. 22, 1961, is deceased; **Lori-Lynn**, June 10, 1963 and **Ronald Scott**, March 23, 1966.

We owned our home on Green St. until 1973 when Dell was made foreman of the Pipe-fitters, then had to move up to the company apartments. We bought a cabin in the spring of 1974 and moved out to it in early March and back into town in late November. We are both partial to 'country living'.

Our oldest son, Daryll, is presently with the conservation officers as Fire Ranger. He took his schooling in Vermillion, Alta and is doing Fire Ranger duties until he is posted as Conservation Officer.

Our daughter, Lori-Lynn, is married and is

working in the hospital here in Central Sterilizing Services.

Our youngest son, Scott, is presently working for H.B.M. and S. He spent two years in the bush working with Surveying Resources Co. He'll be starting a trade with H.B.M. and S. soon.

My occupation is being a good wife and mother.

WILFRED AND ISABELLE (ROWELL) HEMRICK

My parents moved to the Armley District from Saltcoats, Sask. in the spring of 1929 with my two handsome brothers and my charming sister. I was born a few years later in the spring, my dad was driving my mother to the Armley Hospital and just a few minutes after they crossed the bridge by Charlie Morgan's farm, the flood water washed away the bridge. My mother decided after I was born our family was complete.

I, Isabelle, attended the Manlius school from 1940 to the summer of 1949 in which the last two years were spent taking grades IX and X by correspondence courses. I believe Lorrayne Sisson and June Oliver were the other two students taking the correspondence courses with me and each of us were a great help to one another. All ten grades were in one classroom and this certainly made it hard to concentrate on our own assignments. Many special memories come back to me, during the time I spent at Manlius school, especially the Christmas concerts in which every one of us took part, in recitations, carols, drills and songs. We began practising the beginning of November. Costumes had to be made by us with the help of the teacher and our mothers. The concert was held in the Armley Hall with every family in the district attending. Excitement was in the air as all the children knew Santa would be coming with a bag of gifts and something for every child.

L to R: Wilfred, Dale, Wayne, Frank, Isabelle and Lori Hemrick.

Mrs. Olive Wallis was the leader of the Farm Girls Club with a membership of 10-12 girls. I am sure Olive wondered many times if any of us would ever learn to knit, sew or bake the way we carried on. The Melfort and Colburn Fairs were the highlights of the year for all of us, as we entered baking, judging and sewing competitions. The Armley Calf Club led by Mrs. Jack Kingsley was another community project I thoroughly enjoyed. We spent hours each year raising and preparing our calf for show competitions. The sad time was the day of the sale of the calves we had raised all year

My parents were very active in the United Church at Armley and as there was no church, we always attended Sunday School and Church Services in the Armley Hall.

I am happy to have had the opportunity to be brought up in a community such as Armley.

The house where I lived was always surrounded by a large garden made up of fruit trees, berry plants, vegetables, flowers and perennial shrubs. The honey suckle in bloom and the scent and sounds of the evenings on the farm are still vivid memories.

In the fall of 1949, I moved to Nipawin to attend High School in Nipawin to complete grades XI and XII, graduating in 1951. The students from outlying districts had to pay room and board in Nipawin, as the school bus transportation was not yet established.

In August, 1951, I moved to Yorkton and lived with my grandmother while I was employed with the Bank of Montreal. In June, 1954 I married Wilfred Hemrick from Yorkton and we raised two sons and a daughter. In August, 1966 we

moved to Edmonton. Our family missed their friends and open spaciousness of Saskatchewan very much.

Wilfred is presently an optical technician for an optical Company and I am employed as a credit assistant with a bank.

Wayne our oldest son, is a commercial artist, married to Karen Prince of Edmonton in July, 1984 and reside in Edmonton.

Dale is an electrician and married to Terrie Hawthorne of Oshawa, Ont. in September, 1985. He also resides in Edmonton.

Lori graduated from University of Alberta in 1986 with a Bachelor of Science Degree and is engaged to be married to Paul Ross from Sherbrooke, Que. Lori is presently residing in Hinton, Alta. and is employed with the Hinton Forestry Technology School.

EARL and GERTRUDE HERRON

Earl was born in 1904 in Baldur, Man. one of a family of three boys, Karl, Cecil and Earl and one sister Olive Reed. He and a brother lived and worked in the McKague District in the 20's.

Gertrude Holmes was born in Derbyshire, England and in 1926, came to Canada and the Sylvania District with her parents, two brothers, Jim and Charles and four sisters, Alice, Florence, Evelyn and Edith.

Earl and Gertrude were married in Tisdale in 1930 and Earl worked as a mechanic for several years. In 1939 they bought the Armley Hotel and moved with their two girls, **Joyce** and **Verna**, to run the business. In 1941, they moved to Thunder Bay, Ont. where Earl was employed by Canada Car until his retirement in 1969. Three more children were born in Thunder Bay, **Doris** (Mrs. Ronald Gowanlock), **Margaret** (Mrs. Busby) and **James**. Joyce married Jim Meservia from Prince Albert; Verna is Mrs. Bergeron. With the exception of Joyce, the family live in Thunder Bay. There are 17 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Earl passed away Aug. 3, 1978 and is buried in Sunset Memorial Gardens in Thunder Bay.

Gertrude continues to reside in Thunder Bay.

NEIL AND BARBARA ANN (WHITE) HILDEBRANDT

I was born on Sept. 10, 1954, at Tisdale, Sask. to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the farm SE 8-48-14-W2.

Our house was a one and a half storey. The running water consisted of a pump in the kitchen connected to a cistern in the basement. We cooked on a wood cookstove and heated with an oil burner in the living room. I can remember being just a little more than a toddler, following the electricians around our house as they wired it for electricity. They would give me the round aluminum slugs from the electrical boxes and tell me it was money. Of course, at my age I believed them!

L to R: Barb, Neil and Michael Hildebrandt, 1985.

Another thing that stands out in my memory is the excitement our family experienced upon buying our first deep freeze! That freezer is still performing excellently today.

My first exposure to television was at Alex Rospad's Hotel in Armley and at my Great-Uncle Bert White's place.

I recall, as small children, gathering at my grandparents' home, Frank and Marjorie White's, for Sunday School. However, this had to be closed down shortly because of so few attending. We then drove into Nipawin attending First Baptist Church for a few years. Early in life I acknowleged my need to have Jesus Christ as my Lord and Saviour. We then attended Carlea Fellowship Chapel from 1966 on.

It was a real tradition with our family to go to our grandparent's place for Sunday supper. Aunts, uncles and cousins were always present, making the large dining room table crowded. "Pop", as we always called my grandpa, would

cut the meat and make the gravy. He was always helping "Nannie" with the cooking. We would serve orange Kool-aid from a beautiful big glass pitcher. One of my cousins cherishes that pitcher as a keepsake today. After supper we would wash the dishes in big enamel dishpans on the kitchen table.

One of our standing family jokes is: who was the worst grandchild for swinging up in the curtains that hung in the archway between the hallway and dining room at Pop and Nannie's house? (It wasn't me, Betty!)

During the evening, Nannie would go into her bedroom and come out with a dish of candy to treat everyone, at the same time warning us — "That's all there is, there isn't any more!" But after a few minutes when it had all disappeared, she'd go into the bedroom and refill the dish only to warn us again — "That's all there is, there isn't anymore."

It was on the slough at Pop and Nannie's that I learned to skate. On Friday evenings the neighbours would all come to skate and afterwards we'd all crowd into an old granary to eat hot dogs and hot chocolate, made on an old wood heater.

A recollection from early years was going to Prince Albert with my parents and grandparents to visit Harry Waterfield, a pioneer from this district. He is the man our district was named after. He gave us beautiful hand-tooled leather crafts that he'd made.

I started my schooling at Waterfield in 1960, along with Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples and Donnie White. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the teacher at that time. My memories of Waterfield School include: the Christmas concerts, getting a turn at ringing the bell after recess, the huge swing, the alphabet on the blackboard and having to raise the flag up the flagpole. Dale Mangun, one of the older students, must have realized what a difficult task it was for us little girls to raise the flag. He always took over for me when it was my turn.

One time I distinctly remember my parents driving me to school in an extremely dense fog. We inched our way along the road, listening carefully for other vehicles. What an experience!

My grandmother, Marjorie Aldric White, started at Waterfield School when it opened in 1912, taking grade III. My father, Norman White, received his education there and I was the third generation to attend. I received my grade I and II at Waterfield before the school closed in 1962 and we were bused to Ridgedale.

In the summer of 1969, we "camped out" in our new double-car garage, while we tore down our house and built a new one. It was an exciting event for our whole family when we moved into our new home, in the late fall.

In the early 1970's, my Dad played on a Christian hockey team, The Nipawin–Armley Blues. This team eventually became the Nipawin Centennials. It was through this hockey team that I met one of the team members who later became my husband.

I graduated from Ridgedale High School in 1972 and tried my hand at a variety of jobs. I babysat for working mothers and was involved in Opportunities For Youth at Aylsham, Sask., a program funded by the government. After that I worked in the meat department at the O.K. Economy in Nipawin and moved on to the Co-op meat department and also the coffee bar.

On Sept. 7, 1974, I married Wesley Neil Hildebrandt, the son of a gospel minister and also a born again Christian. Neil was born on Aug. 1, 1954 at New Westminster, B.C. Since the family was involved in the ministry, Neil moved a lot throughout his childhood years. He lived at Port Coquitlam, B.C., Brooks, Alta. and Davidson, Sask. before coming to Nipawin in 1970. Immediately following our marriage, we moved to Stettler, Alta. where Neil was transferred with the O.K. Economy as assistant manager, shortly thereafter taking over as manager.

I became a Fashion Show Director with Sarah Coventry Jewellery, clerked at a drugstore and worked at a lodge as a chambermaid, also in the office and on the switchboard. During our time in Stettler, we developed many lasting friendships and we cherish our memories of there.

In March of 1977, we moved back to the Waterfield district and settled on my grandfather's homestead, NE ¼ of 5-48-14-W2. Neil built a shop and went into the cabinet making business. However we only stayed in that location for just over two years. We found that the muddy summer road along the banks of the Carrot River, was also often blocked with snow in winter and created a lot of inconvenience for us and our business. In July, 1979, we relocated two miles west on SE 8-48-14-W2, just one-half mile off highway 35.

Besides carpentry, Neil's interests lean towards sports, especially hockey, and he's a great lover of music. He sings and plays a variety of instruments. He also gets a lot of satisfaction from teaching guitar lessons.

I enjoy music too, also sewing, quilting and crocheting.

On Sept. 20, 1981, our son **Mitchell Neil** was born at Nipawin Union Hospital. He's a very active little preschooler and already shows signs of being musically inclined. He loves to sing and take drum lessons from his Dad.

We enjoy living in and being part of this community.

IRENE HILL

In April of 1927, my Aunt Ruby White lost her husband Bill, leaving her with five young children, the youngest a baby of two weeks. I went to stay with her for over two months.

I attended Wakefield School with Raymond and Harold White, walking through fields as well as on the road, trying to find a shortcut. We also walked part way with Laura and Muriel Bensen. The names of the ones I remember attending school were the Schiltroths, Bensens, Johnstons, Regachs and the Dances. The Henry Schiltroths lived close to the school so the children would run, and I mean run, home for dinner and back to school.

When we went to the Bensens we were well entertained as they were very musical and good singers. They used to have people gather there a lot for evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen were very hospitable. I remember Herby Bensen well, as he was very musical and well liked. About 1927, he took sick and was taken to the Tisdale Hospital. The doctor thought it was his appendix which had leaked out a bit for sometime and a lump had formed. There was gloom over the whole district when he died a few days later.

My Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie White were great ones to hold gatherings and picnics for all, where young and old gathered together. There were no generation gaps in those days. They were like the Bensens who liked to have young people around.

The shopping day was Saturday at Armley where folks would gather to shop and visit. They could get anything they needed.

The women folk would pick all the local fruit they could, high bush cranberries on the banks of the river and raspberries and chokecherries. I remember my grandmother, Mrs. Arthur Allchin, putting scented geranium leaves in some of her cranberry jelly to have something different. I enjoyed it. Ethel, Marjorie and Ruby used to walk up and see Grandma about once a week and she would walk down and see them. Aunt Ethel used to try and have a lemon pie for Grandma if she was there for dinner. The others would have something special too but I forget what it was.

The Perkins kept a small store in their home just across the road from the school, so the school children were close to candies and gum. But money was scarce. The Perkins were an elderly couple.

On the road past my grandparents' place there were Johnsons at the south end, then the Allchins, Gus Makres (a Greek man who later moved out and worked in a cafe), then the Caskeys and the two Whites. I remember the Smiths well. I had the pleasure of meeting Herman and Evelyn Smith's three girls in 1986, Daryl, Audrey and Betty came to their aunt Olive Seale's 90th birthday. David Smith called on Olive and I had a visit with him. He lives in Edmonton.

JOY (PEARSON) HOFFMAN

submitted by M. Govier

Mother was born to George and Lucy Pearson. Mother attended Manlius School on the prairies with all the hard years Grandpa described. When they moved to Burnaby, B.C. she attended Burnaby South High School and upon graduation she became a nurse's aide at the Vancouver Children's Hospital.

She married Ed Hoffman and they had three children, two sons **George** and **Kenneth** and a daughter **Marlene**. They lived in New Westminster, B.C. with the children 16, 19, and 22 years.

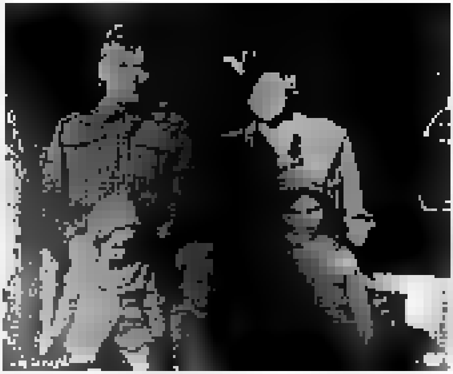
Mother was stricken with cancer and died at the age of 49 in 1960. She is buried in New Westminster, B.C.

HARVEY AND EILEEN HOLDEN

submitted by Eileen

Harvey was born in Homefield, Man. on June 1, 1906. Eileen Stearns was born in Dilworth, Minnesota, USA on March 17, 1909.

We were married in Tisdale on Jan. 19, 1931. After we were married, we had a dinner in the cafe. The folks left for home and we took the train to Dand, Man. where Harvey's mother lived. We stayed in Dand the first summer and Harvey worked his mother's farm. That fall we moved back to Armley. Harvey built a home on wheels, called a Bennett Wagon. We loaded all our possessions and, with a team of horses, we drove 500 miles from Dand to Armley; it took us two weeks. We really enjoyed our trip — I have always called it our honeymoon. It was lovely



Back: Harvey and Eileen. Front: Iris, Verla and Ken Holden.

weather and we arrived at my parents' house the night of Nov. 5, 1931. It started to snow that night; winter had set in.

We took up a homestead in the Carrot River District. Dad and Harvey built our log cabins in the winter time. Dad filed on a homestead, too.

Our son, **Kenneth**, was born in the hospital at Armley on Jan. 4, 1934.

In 1935, Bob and Evelyn McClurkin came and were having meetings in the Waterfield School. We accepted the Lord as our Saviour. We went to meetings in the Gospel Hall.

Our daughter, **Verla**, was born in Nipawin Hospital on July 4, 1937.

In the spring of 1938, we moved to Sherridon, Man. where Harvey worked for Sherritt Gordon Co. in the mine. Our second daughter, **Iris**, was born on Sept. 11, 1939.

Harvey joined the Army in 1940. Mother and I moved to Armley on her farm. She had the farm rented but the house was reserved and had all her furniture in it. We stayed there for the summer but moved to Tisdale for the winter. I figured it was too far for Ken to walk to school alone in the winter.

We just got settled when Harvey was stationed in Winnipeg so we moved our furniture back to Mother's farm and went to Winnipeg to live. The next summer Harvey was sent overseas so I moved to Moose Jaw. Mother stayed with me and I got a job bookkeeping.

Harvey returned from overseas in the end of November, 1945. We then moved back to Sherridon. In the winter of 1951-52, the town of Sherridon was moved over ice and snow to Lynn Lake. Our house was moved and we lived in Lynn Lake until 1965. Harvey had been with Sherritt Co. for 26½ years.

At present we live in Kamloops, B.C. We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary on Jan. 19, 1981. Kenneth and his wife live in Kamloops. Ken has three sons. Verla has a family of four, two girls and two boys. She lives near Kamloops. Iris lives north of Edmonton. She has a son and a daughter. Kenneth is married again and his wife has three children. We have 12 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

IVAN AND MILDRED HOLLINGSHEAD

Ivan was born in 1899 at Kettleby, Ont. He moved, with his parents, to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. He attended Auburn, a country school, and completed his high school in Oxbow. Ivan then went to Normal School in Saskatoon. He taught in Rosetown for a few years and then at Manlius.

He bought Ramsden's land (his uncle's) in 1926 and in December of the same year he married Mildred McIntyre. She was born to Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre at Keyes, Man. in 1893, on their farm. When they were married friends called to have a party for them. Max Schiltroth was a very good friend of Ivan's while he was teaching at Waterfield. So Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth brought them an enamel bread pan filled with brown sugar (there is a story to this).

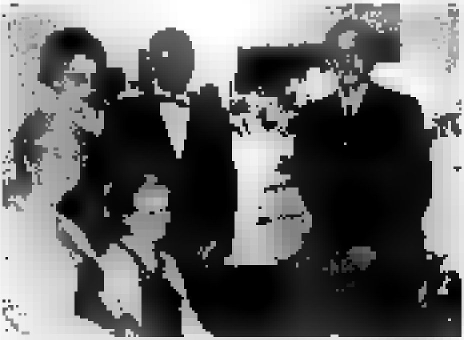
In 1910 Mildred's dad homesteaded in the Riverstone area, now owned by Bill Sisson. He was the first councillor for Division six in the municipality of Connaught which was formed in January, 1912.

Mildred had her grade X when they moved up here. Prior to World War I she attended teacher's college and first taught at Hanover School, just north of Tisdale. The country was opening up and schools were being built so she taught at many schools in the area. She taught at Fern Glen in 1914-15, New Osgood next and then Preston. While teaching at Preston she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Bill McRae who had six children going to school to her. Mrs. McRae would always have some treat in her lunch. Mildred went to university in Saskatoon for more schooling in the twenties. She taught at Manlius in 1923-24. She also taught at Tisdale Elementary School and for one year at Indian Head. Ill health forced her to retire from teaching, with the exception of short periods of substitution work during the 1930-31 term

at Manlius School. She had to have a permit to be a substitute teacher for only short periods of time.

They had Myrtle Reed, nee McDiarmid, work for them the year Mildred substituted at Manlius. There were over 50 pupils that year. She got Amy Hanna to play for them at Christmas concert which was held in the Armley Hall. It was always packed for these each year. Mildred went back the last month to help the higher grades get ready for their June exams, which they all passed.

Mildred played the organ for Sunday School and church, she was leader of the CGIT (Canadian Girls in Training), also secretary treasurer for the field days held at Leacross every year from 1925 until the late 30s. They were then held in Ridgedale where more schools took part. Schools taking part in Leacross field days were Arborfield, Armley, Manlius and, I think, Preston. Ivan was on hand to umpire all the ball games for all the field and sports days until he left the district.


Clockwise from centre: Mildred Hollingshead, Anna McIntyre, Isabel Breadner, Jim McIntyre, Will McIntyre, Ivan Hollingshead.

Ivan taught at Waterfield in 1923–24 at Manlius 1922–23 and 1924–25. He was secretary treasurer, chairman, trustee and teacher in 1926. He also taught there January 1927 to 1930.

He farmed until 1942 when he went to manage the Pool Elevator in Goldburn for three years, 1942–44. He rented his land out when he left the farm and later sold to George Clayton and Lorne McCullough. When he left the elevator they moved to Tisdale where he clerked in the Co-op Store.

In 1957 Mildred went back to teaching and taught at Tisdale Unit Composite School. In the early 1960's both Mildred and Ivan went to university in Saskatoon. When they came back both taught in Tisdale. Mildred taught at TUCS until her health failed.

Ivan went back to teaching in the late 50's. He taught at Frankland January to June, 1958, Tisdale 1958, 1962–66, New Osgood January to June, 1967 and Ridgedale 1967–68.

Mildred passed away May 13, 1970 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Ivan spent his last days of teaching at a Hutterite Colony near Saskatoon in the 70's and finally retired from teaching. He married Leslie Young of Carnduff in 1976 and lived there until his death in December, 1984. He is buried in Tisdale beside Mildred.

ROWENA HOMER

My husband, Ross Homer, and I were married early in 1939. I had just finished working for the Women's Extension Dept., University of Saskatchewan and Ross was teaching at Lac Vert, Sask.

When Ross tried to enlist he was advised that he could best serve his country by continuing to teach high school students, who upon graduation would be more acceptable to the armed forces because of age, reflexes, etc., than he was. We decided that since he was to continue teaching he should get his Bachelor of Science or Bachelor of Arts and that I would return to teaching to finance his year at University. This decision was made in late August or early September, 1939 when most teaching positions had been filled.

Bud Richmond, a friend of my brother-in-law Larry Homer, was teaching at Silver Stream, his second year, I think. He decided to join the Air Force. The school inspector, now called superintendent, told Ross that he was looking for a replacement for Bud and after an interview with the chairman of the school board, Frank Randall, I was hired.

I spent a very happy year at Silver Stream. I boarded at Lloyd's and enjoyed the friendship of Laurine Lloyd, a very cheerful, happy person. I remember the first time I saw her little nieces and nephew, the twins, Barry and Bonnie and Audrey was in grade I. Their mother, Myrna kept house for us in the 1970's. She was a dear friend of my second cousin, Mrs. Florence Van Egmond, who had come from the same place in Ontario as Myrna's mother, Mrs. Lloyd. Myrna became a dear friend of ours, too, and later we quite often

visited her in Tisdale, and also her daughter, Audrey and her husband and family of boys.

A new family moved to the Silver Stream District either in the fall of 1939 or the spring of 1940. In memory I can see them walking to school on the morning of their first day. They were the Right's! They were all lovely children, very friendly and out-going, a credit to their parents and upbringing.

This is a memory of a little beginner who came to me during recess one morning bursting with indignation, saying, "Mrs. Homer, everything's making me so mad! I've lost my dog and my heart is broken!" She had seen her dog following a car on the road past the school.

Silver Stream was such a lovely name for a school. Many a time Laurene and I strolled down to its banks especially when the ferns were at their best in the spring.

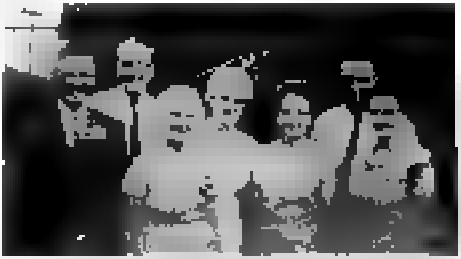
The ladies' club was very active. I hope it still exists. They sponsored dances, box socials and other community undertakings. Everyone had a good time at these events which were held in the school, young and old mingled freely.

If anyone sees or hears this "memory" which doesn't contain your name, be assured that I haven't forgotten you it is only your name that eludes me, not you.

ERNEST AND EVELYN HORNEY

submitted by daughter, Donna

My parents, Ernest and Evelyn Horney, and family, **Mabelle**, **Harry**, **Dale** and I, **Donna**, (see Clearwater history) came to the Waterfield District in October of 1933. We came from Expanse, Sask. in the depression years to escape drought, wind and grasshoppers. Times in that area were very hard. Growing grain was almost impossible. We supplemented our income by selling milk to the village. We lived two miles from town so we drove the horses and buggy or democrat (the two seater version). We children delivered this milk which was bottled in glass quarts and pints, before we went to school each morning. In summer holidays when the weather was hot, we took it at night, to insure it was still sweet by morning. We always considered the evening trip fun but the morning "shift" was different, for me at least. I couldn't bear being late for anything. This one morning we would have been late for school, so I got the great idea that we would deliver the milk at first recess. At 9:30, my mom got some phone calls from folks wondering where their milk was. She, of course, was unaware of my decision and couldn't imagine what had happened. If you think I didn't get that bright idea again, you are right!



L to R: Ernie, Harry, Eva, Mabel, Dorothy, Dale Horney and Donna Clearwater on Ernie and Eva's 50th anniversary

The government agreed to move us to Armley via CPR, no charge, on the condition we would no longer receive the $5 per month "relief" cheque we had been getting. The word "relief" is the present word "welfare", I presume. Dad travelled in the box car with the machinery and furniture, so he could attend to the animals housed in a cattle car.

The rest of the family came by car to Tisdale, courtesy of a friend. Our other sister, **Dorothy**, was living with Dad's niece, Viola Allan and going to school there. We stayed with them until our possessions arrived.

It had been agreed that we would rent Fred Dance's farm NW 36-47-14-W2, now owned by Norman Nicklen. To begin with we were living with Mr. and Mrs. Dance in their house. We were unhappy with this arrangement. One day about six weeks later, Herman Smith came to talk to Dad. Herman lived on SE 2-48-14-W2, now farmed by Norman Nicklen. He said he was going to spend the winter in the bush and asked if we would care to live in their house. We could also take our animals there. In exchange Dad was to care for Herman's livestock, put up some wood and get a summer's supply of river ice for him. Dad traded him a horse for a stack of oat sheaves. He gave us all the wheat straw we needed and Dad was able to get some oat straw from Mr. Finney. This was a very good arrangement and things worked out very well for us. Herman didn't know us at all, so we were deeply grateful that he trusted us to care for his animals and home. We had an enjoyable winter living in that cozy house.

Harry and I attended Waterfield School. I can well remember the apprehension I felt about

beginning school. I felt like a stranger in a foreign land, which of course I was. I thought the students would think I was different. It was no time until I felt like one of them, we weren't different at all! Lorna Berry told me years later, she felt exactly the same way, thinking I would know more than they did and would be "cityfied" because I had been attending a town school. We made lasting friendships. My classmates were Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schultroth and Dorothy Clearwater. I don't recall if there were any boys or not! We were in grade X and used correspondence courses. These cost $2 per year, I believe. We were pleasantly surprised to find the school board supplied all the scribblers, textbooks, pens and pencils, etc. They also bought Christmas gifts for the students and pre-schoolers and generous bags of candy, nuts and oranges. We saved our goody bags and shared them at home at Christmas as we couldn't afford such luxuries that year. Our teacher was Susie Gerrish. She gave me the book "Keeper of the Bees." It is still one of my favorite books and I have read it many times.

This was such a beautiful country, we thought it a bit of heaven with trees, grass, rivers and bridges. We were impressed with all the winter birds. There were many more different kinds at that time then there are now. The squirrels were a great source of amusement for us as we didn't have any in the south but we did have lots of gophers.

It was realized during the winter that Mr. Dance wouldn't live up to his verbal agreement regarding renting his land and providing housing for us. Dad was able to rent the SE 7-48-13-W2 in the spring of 1934. We were then in the Dixon Park School District but the Waterfield School Board allowed Harry and I to finish the school term at Waterfield.

A few years later Dad bought land from Philip Wrigley, Sr. It was SW and NW 5-48-13-W2, now owned by Rene Chabot. Mom and Dad lived there for 24 years, then bought a house in Aylsham and retired there. My parents were both good Christian people, devoted to family and working in the church and community. Mom acted as midwife and helped usher many babies into the world. She had such a regal bearing and loved caring for the sick. She was truly a very lovely lady. Mom died in July of 1966 at the age of 71. Later Dad remarried and lived in Kamloops, B.C.. He died in February of 1976 at the age of 87. They are buried in Aylsham Cemetery. We also lost a little sister, **Ruby**, aged eight, who died at Expanse and is buried there.

Maebelle married Keith Sproxton of Pontrilas and they lived at Flin Flon, Man. where Keith died in July of 1966. They had seven children. She has since married Bill Burton and they live at Swan River, Man. Dorothy married Bert Campbell of Dixon Park and they farmed there. They now live in Neepawa, Man., Bert's former home town and they have six children. I married Wilf Clearwater of Carlea. We make our home in Nipawin and we have three children. Harry married Margot Squires and they reside in Weymouth, England. They have two children. Dale married Mildred Mahaux, they have two children and live in Saskatoon.

This north country has been good to our family and we have been truly blessed. Remember friends, "Life is fragile, handle with prayer".

DIANE (CONRON) HORWATH

I'm the second child of Dalton and Evelyn Conron. I was born in Nipawin on Aug. 1, 1951. I attended Manlius School having Mrs. VanBlaricum as my teacher. After Manlius closed I then attended school in Ridgedale. I was a member of the choir at the United Church in Armley. During my years of growing up, I was a frequent visitor at the York family farm.

Dwayne, Albert, Melinda, Diane and Darrell Horwath

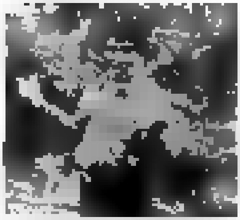
I moved to Prince George, B.C. in 1976 and married Albert Horwath on Nov. 13, 1976. Albert is formerly of Mistatim.

We have three children: **Melinda**, Sept. 24, 1973, **Dwayne**, Oct. 10, 1977 and **Darrell** Dec. 18, 1980.

We live in a two storey white house on eight acres on the Hart Highway in Prince George and have a horse, calf, pigs and chickens. We own and operate a logging truck.

We frequently come back to Armley to visit family and friends in the district.

TARAS HRYHOR


Taras Hryhor

I, Taras (Terry) was 19 years old when I came to Waterfield. I had just completed my first schedule of teaching in Highworth, Sask., in the Battleford school district. My home was in Aylsham, Sask. and we lived on a farm one half mile east of there. My experience was very nominal but my determination and initiative very much in my favour. My salary for 1947–48 would have been in the realm of $1200. for the full term plus the residence accommodation (Teacherage.) It was a considerable improvement over my previous experience which was considered an isolated area and being on my own was a challenge for a young, single and learning individual.

My classroom was a typical rural school and it had about 25 students from Grades I to X. Grades IX and X were students who took correspondence courses but turned to me only on assignments which needed some coaching. The students developed a good relationship and discipline was a priority. Yet I seldom if ever used the strap. I might say that the days went quickly but the evenings were long and somewhat lonely as there were few people of my age to communicate with.

Several events will long be remembered as they were etched permanently during that memorable year.

It was a cold winter with lots of snow and at best I would get to town on the occasional Saturday. This one particular Saturday, I went to town mainly because I had just purchased a new radio and I needed a battery. Coming back, I got a ride with a neighbor. He lived directly one mile north of my residence and rather than follow the road and walk around, I took a short cut. I was warmly dressed but the night air was cold and with my battery pack and some groceries, I followed the fence line so as not to get lost. Needless to say, the snow was a couple of feet deep and I kept breaking through and wondering if I should return. It seemed like hours but I finally managed to get to home base and I was overjoyed with my radio working well.

Armley was a small town with very little shopping places and a hotel. Occasionally, I went in for a beer (21 was the age limit — but I turned 20 in January) and there, with another teacher Ed Klapoushak, we would have a couple of draft. It was customary that one of the old timers would buy everyone a round which meant maybe eight or 10 customers. We would also have occasion to take a bus to Nipawin and there we may go bowling and sometimes stay overnight and come back Sunday. This was rather adventurous and involved a walk home from Armley.

My neighbor immediately next door was Roy Schiltroth and his wife who were a fairly young couple. Immediately in the opposite direction was another Schiltroth family and their daughter Mildred was in grade X. I can still recall when I went to visit them one afternoon and I felt awkward as, when I crawled through the barbed wire fence, the snow gave under me and ripped a big hole in the seat of my pants. It seemed that even when they insisted I stay, I kept saying I have to go.

I distinctly recall the spring of 1948 and I realized Waterfield was never more appropriately named. The Carrot River bridge in the direction of Nipawin was covered with water about three feet over the roadway. Water was everywhere and we closed school for a week. I decided to walk to Aylsham and I therefore followed the railway track as this was the only route out.

Waterfield did not have much community activities except for the Gospel Hall on the road to Armley which seemed like a Sunday schedule.

It was probably 30 years later that I decided to visit the area with my wife and four daughters. I was relating to them the school, the teacherage and the auxiliary buildings. When we came to the area, the school was no longer there and it seemed I had waited too long. When we drove back to the highway we turned right and we had not gone very far when to my pleasant surprise, there was Waterfield S.D. #2678, moved to its new location.

My memories take me back to the two room teacherage where electricity and telephone did not exist and the cold winter mornings I dreaded to get out of bed. The house was as cold as ice and I would jump out of bed, race around, light some papers to get the tin heater going and stand

shivering over the fire and gradually get the place warmed up. Then go to the school room and repeat the process.

Waterfield School had a toboggan slide in the middle of the yard. It was built of lumber and probably about 15 feet high. The children would bring their sleds, climb the stairs and slide down one after another. There were no facilities for skating or hockey and summer sports were primarily softball and field activities.

CLARA (HALLADAY) HUGHES

I was born in Churchville, Ont. and came west to Saskatchewan with my parents Robert and Rachel Halladay when I was nine months old. I grew up in the Gilroy area, northwest of Moose Jaw and attended the rural school in the area. I was able to take grades IX and X through correspondence courses (which was as high as the correspondence courses went at that time). I had hoped to become a nurse, so when I had completed grade X I applied to the Hospital in Moose Jaw to enter the fall class for training. Unfortunately for me that class was full, and I was advised to re-apply in the spring. During the winter the standard was raised to grade XII, so my hopes of becoming a nurse were gone. However, I found work as a hired girl (as we were called) to help in farm homes in and around the area. One summer I worked for the local telephone and post office.

In the summer of 1931 my brother Gordon Halladay drove north with a team of horses and a wagon and homesteaded in the area northeast of Nipawin. Conditions on the prairie continued to deteriorate and in the fall of 1933 my parents decided to go north. They got a homestead in that same area, and I went with them.

In the fall of 1933 my brother and his wife worked through the harvest season for a family who lived not too far from Armley. In March 1934 we got word through them that the Clayton family near Armley were looking for someone to help as a hired girl, and that's when I came to the Armley district. I was there from March till the end of October 1934. I recall many happy memories of the time I spent with the Clayton family. They were busy days but also fun and happy days. We have kept in contact over the years and I have treasured the friendship shared with the family members.

During my time there I met my future husband Roy Hughes of Weyburn, Sask. He had come north to find work because of crop failure in the south. We were married in November and returned to Weyburn where we farmed until 1946. Then we bought a farm in the Midale area south east of Weyburn where we farmed until 1970. Because of the health problems we retired to Weyburn where I still live. We have three sons, 10 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. My husband passed away in December, 1982.

The farms my brother and parents homesteaded are now under Tobin Lake. My brother and sister-in-law moved to Nipawin from their homestead a number of years ago and still reside there. My parents also lived in Nipawin for several years. Dad passed away in 1971 and Mother in 1983.

I am retired but am involved in church and community group activities. I am also active in the Souris Valley Regional Care Center Volunteer Services Program.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) HUGHES

He was born near Cardiff, Wales and trained as a butcher there before coming to Canada. He farmed the NW 22-48-14 W2 from 1913 to 1928. He and a Mr. Barber batched together. He was called in by farmers who had cattle, to doctor ailing cows, especially when they had trouble calving.

In 1928 he moved to a cabin somewhere along the White Fox River and later that year he moved to what is now the east side of Choiceland town. He moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1957 or 1958 and died there in 1961.

BETHEL (SMITH) HULL

I was born in 1936 in the bedroom on the farm, third daughter of Herman and Evelyn Smith. They named me Bethel Louise, and called me Betty. Dad had been on our half section since his parents had come homesteading from Toronto and Birmingham, England, about 1908. Mum was Evelyn Grant, born in Chesterville, Ont. and had come west with her parents as a small girl, seeking a drier climate, as my grandmother suffered from asthma. They moved to Calgary in 1909, and then in 1916, they took up farming in the Willowdale District, nine miles south of Melfort, where they farmed until 1924. They then moved into Melfort where Grandpa was a tinsmith. Mum went to Normal School in Saskatoon and taught around the Melfort District for a couple years before she and Dad married. In 1930, Dad took her to Waterfield. They were the first couple to be married in the then new Mellon United Church.

My earliest recollection of transportation was in a buggy behind a horse. Our lunch would be packed in a box under the seat and we would be off to the Lougeel Hall to meet with neighbours, Mrs. Schlenker, Clifton Allsbury, Eldons and Grandma Mellin, Len and Adelaide Jones and Lorne Brown of Ponoka to worship and have Sunday School. When the roads were dry in the spring we would go in an old Dodge car with a fabric roof and reclining front seat. Grandpa used to drive Grandma in his little Ford pick up truck. In winter there was a team of horses and a sleigh with straw in the bottom and lots of blankets. When we went to Armley for groceries, Dad would tie our home-made sled on behind. We would take turns riding there on the runners at the back of the sleigh or be pulled on our sled much the same as water skiing is done today.

In summer we rode our bicycles the mile and a half to school and in winter we skied or went in the van with neighbors, the McLachlans. Later on we used a box toboggan behind retired race horse "Dusty" with Joan and Carron Rowe. Dusty still loved to race and it took two of us to hold her back. One day, Joan came near breaking her leg on the school gate post as Dusty galloped into the yard and the toboggan flew around the corner. The rest of us had bravely bailed out and Joan's weight was not enough to slow Dusty down when another horse felt like racing.

I used to love to be with Dad and went when I could to haul firewood out of the spruce bluff on our south quarter, or straw from a straw pile for bedding for the cattle. After the horses were unhitched, Dad would take them down to the Leather River and chop a hole in the ice for them to drink. When the river was low or when it froze to the bottom, he would melt snow in a big tank made from two half barrels welded end to end and water the stock. It took a lot of snow melting to water a team of horses, three or four cows, plus young stock twice a day. Chore time was a companionable time and Dad always welcomed my company and never seemed to tire of endless questions. He was cheery and humorous — a good story teller. I preferred being out in his company to being in the house doing jobs or reading a book. Sometimes Audrey and I would play games but she always won and then I was content to let her go back to her book. My two other sisters were avid readers.

Saturdays were busy days in the winter time. The house had to be dusted, mopped and scrubbed, the homemade mats shaken outdoors, the dusting done and the beds and changes. All week long after school we filled a rectangular tin tank that sat next to the cook stove, with snow. One of us had to carry in heater wood, one cookstove wood (which was split smaller) and the other one snow. I think these jobs were rotated as I remember doing all three although not with much speed, as I was a dreamer and could sit for an hour in the woodpile letting my imagination run loose. At any rate, by Saturday the tank should be full to the top with snow water. This supplied all our water needs in winter — drinking, cooking, cleaning, laundry and baths!

Saturday afternoon we got a shampoo and then our hair was wound around strips of rags, the rag wound back up around the hair and tied at the top. The big copper boiler would be put on the back of the stove and be filled with water to heat. The reservoir of the cookstove was also kept full and would get so hot it would boil. After supper the kettle was filled and refilled for heating and finally the stage was set. Since we were all girls, we tried to arrange the scene while Dad was out doing chores. The big tin bathtub was brought in and set before the oven door. Hot water was ladled in to a depth of two inches and cold added to the proper temperature. Then we would step in and proceed with our bath. How I hated having my back washed! It seemed like the whole world had turned to ice. As soon as one was done, more hot water would be added and the next one had her turn. It never failed that somewhere down the line Dad would finish the chores and come in, stomping the snow off his feet on the porch. We usually anticipated his arrival with joy and ran to hug him, but not on bath night. Mom would hold up a blanket to protect us from the icy gale and then call out to Dad to proceed. The door would open and the coldest blast of air imaginable would swirl across the floor and enclose us in its frosty embrace. Dad could never get in fast enough and close the door quickly enough to suit us. Bathrooms were an unknown kind of luxury in those days. Everyone had a shanty out back. In the winter, chemical toilets that vented up the stove pipe were a much appreciated addition.

The Finney family were close neighbors of ours in those early days. When they moved, they gave each of us girls a piece of fancy china which we still have and treasure. Mine is a cream pitcher with small lavender roses on it.

In 1944, Raymond and Ethel Gregory moved on to what used to be my Uncle Hubert's farm, where they had a daughter Lois. They later moved to Arborfield where Ethel taught school and their daughter Margaret was born. After they moved to Manitoba, Lorna was born to them. Raymond is now gone but Ethel remarried to Keith Eston. They and the girls all live at Portage la Prairie, Man. Lois has a suite in my sister Audrey's basement.

Auction sales were a highlight of the year, usually in the spring or fall. When a family decided to move, they usually had a sale and sold their goods and chattels, making traveling light and paying their expenses with the proceeds of the auction. These sales were a community event. It seemed they started in the morning and we children would join the crowd and the fun after school. The women of the district would supply sandwiches, cakes and an endless supply of coffee. As the auctioneer moved from room to room and then out into the yard to dispose of the machinery, livestock and the tools, his mesmerizing chant became an exhilarating force to bring carefully saved pennies and dollars from the deepest pockets and out into circulation. It was a friendly time to visit with neighbors. The women in the house gossiped with friends they had not seen for months and new babies were admired. The men outside joked and chatted as they waited for the items their farm needed to go on the block, hopefully for a good deal.

1948 marked our childhood as the year we "raised the roof" on the house, changing it from a cozy four-roomed cottage to a big hip roofed farm home with three bedrooms upstairs. This was another neighborly time as a "Bee" was called. Neighbors came from all around to tear off the old roof, raise the new rafters and complete the new roof. Mom cooked their meals, bundled up against the March chill, underneath all the activity, without mishap except for one long leg coming through the ceiling and almost landing in the soup pot!

In 1949 Mom and Dad decided to get a house in Arborfield where we could go to high school and we could still live as a family, rather than boarding out. The next few years we spent the summers on the farm and winters in town. Dad moved the livestock back and forth in his three quarter ton International truck so often they became accustomed to it. In the winter, the milk he sold supplied our groceries along with the produce Mom canned and froze from our large garden.

In 1952, my oldest sister Daryl went to the Winnipeg Children's Hospital to train as a nurse. In 1953, Audrey left for Melfort to take a business course and in January 1954, I followed Daryl to Winnipeg where I also obtained my Register Nurse diploma at the Children's Hospital. Upon graduation, Daryl and I returned to work in the Arborfield Union Hospital for a while. Ten months after, Daryl married Allan MacFarlane of Glen Ewan, Sask.

I worked at Arborfield for 18 months and then left in 1958 with a girl friend, another nurse, to travel in Britain and Europe for six months. During the last three months we worked in Belfast as Pediatric nurses for $72 a month, half of which was spent on room and board. At the end of the year, Audrey sent me my fare and I came home in time for Christmas. Ireland was a beautiful country and we enjoyed our stay there very much, but it was not the place to get rich quick.

In January, 1959, Audrey and I packed our belongings in her Vauxhall car and moved to Winnipeg to live together and pursue our careers. She worked as a legal stenographer and I, back to nursing at Children's. We spent 10 happy months together until I heard wedding bells ringing and decided to change careers.

Frank Hull of Winnipeg and I were married in November of 1959. Recently bereaved of his first wife, he brought to our marriage Ted, age 8 and Sherry, almost 6. This was our family for the next five years. During this time I worked as a Pediatric Nurse in St. Boniface, Man.

In 1964, we decided to increase our family and so David Murray joined us. He was a thrill to all of us. Sherry could try out her skills at babysitting and Ted had someone to whom he could impart all his accumulated knowledge. In 1966, Audrey Gayle and Louise Doyle entered the Hull scene and completed our family.

Today Ted is married in Winnipeg with two children; Brian (10) and Marcie (8). He is a Christian Councellor and his wife, Lorna, is a nurse. Sherry married Steve Husted, an electronic technician. They live in Winnipeg and have two children; Mikey (2) and Ashley (9 months). David works in construction in the Calgary area and plays hockey whenever he gets the chance. Gayle works in the office of Relax Inn in Calgary as a reservation clerk and Doyle as a child attendant in a daycare in Calgary.

When we married, Frank had his own trucking business. A year and a half later he took up his old trade as a linotype operator in the printing business so he could be at home more with the family. From there he went to truck maintenance, and except for seven years spent in Real Estate and Property Management, has been a Maintenance Supervisor most of the time. He worked first for Reimer Express Lines in Winnipeg, then in 1971 with CP Transportation in Calgary. He is presently director of FH Maintenance Ltd. in Calgary, servicing the Reimer and associated companies' fleets of trucks.

When Doyle and Gayle were three, I returned to the work force at the Deer Lodge Veterans Hospital in Winnipeg. I worked there for two and a half years, until our move to Calgary in 1971. After that, I didn't nurse for eight years but was busy with Sunday School work out of West Hillhurst Gospel Hall where we were members and with home Bible studies which I enjoyed very much.

In 1980, after taking a refresher course, I again took up nursing and have been at the Dr. Vernon Fanning extended Care Hospital in northeast Calgary ever since. I presently work as a relief staff nurse two to three days a week.

Dad talked of retiring in 1968 and moving to the Winnipeg area where they could be nearer their family. However, the Lord had things planned differently to what they anticipated. In February of 1967, Mom went into Saskatoon to have a thyroidectomy. Due to an undiagnosed brain tumor, she collapsed 48 hours later and the Lord took her home. Dad never recovered and he developed congestive heart failure and 18 months later had a massive heart attack. He survived but his memory was badly impaired. He lived another two and a half years, then he too went to be with the Lord. Those who lived in Arborfield in the 1950's and 60's will remember his earnest voice, preaching the gospel on a Saturday night in front of Cumming's General Store, where he always began, "Fellow citizens of Arborfield, and fellow travelers to eternity". I wonder how many of them will meet him there?

As for his girls, we have many happy memories of a home filled with love, where we knew we were special to our parents for they often told us so. We look forward to our reunion with them when "we shall be caught up together with them in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord". It is only because, "Christ died for our sins" that we have this hope. As Dad had engraved on Mom's tombstone in Silver Stream Cemetery — "When I see the blood, I will pass over you". (Quotations from the Bible, 1 Thessalonians 4 verse 17, Romans 5 verse 8 and Exodus 12 verse 13.) We are grateful to our parents for their love, their training and their diligence in teaching us of God.

JOHN ROYDEN HUNT

submitted by Rodney Hunt

John Royden was born to Albert and Elizabeth Hunt on July 22, 1883 at Gormley, Ont. There he received his education with his brothers and sisters: Ethel, Tom, Annie, Joe, Ernest and Mabel. John's father, Albert, upon hearing of the new land and opportunities in the west, travelled to Tisdale, Sask. on a homesteader's excursion in the summer of 1906. There he established ownership of land 12 miles north of Tisdale, SW-5-47-14-W2. On Sept. 29, of that year, he homesteaded on the NE-18-47-14-W2 and returned to Ontario to arrange for transfer of his family and farm machinery to their new home in the west.

John Royden Hunt about 1916.

The following spring, 1907, John and his brother, Tom, came by train to Tisdale. Tom arrived early in the company of the John Mustard family to make arrangements for the arrival of his brother, John, following in a few days with their settler's effects. These consisted of two horses, some machinery, partially assembled building material, some furniture and necessities to sustain the men 'til the following year when the rest of the family would arrive.

Upon reaching the farm they set about bolting together the shack which they brought with them from their home in Ontario. This building served as a shelter for both man and beast, for the horses were stabled at one end and the men had living quarters at the other. Some food was

brought with their supplies from Ontario and was supplemented with rabbit and other native wild life including bear, which made a delightful change from the usual rabbit stew.

On May 23 of that year, John applied for his homestead on the SE-12-47-14-W2 and later in February of 1908 Tom applied for his homestead on SW-16-47-14-W2. Both brothers were able to work their homestead from their present residence on their father's land. Later they were to build on their own homesteads.

In the spring of 1908 John and Tom's oldest sister, Ethel and her husband, John McNair, arrived from the east. They brought with them Ernest, the youngest brother in the family. In November of that year John's parents and the remaining members of his family joined them. They brought with them more machinery and supplies including a Decker steam tractor and threshing machine. Work set about seriously that winter to cut down timber which they hauled out of the bush. Later they constructed a small saw mill to make lumber for more construction on the new homesteads. The back breaking work of clearing and breaking new land followed in the summer. Heat, mosquitoes and flies were a constant threat to the horses and men during these early days. Groceries and mail were obtained in Tisdale until small stores were established in the area and mail routes were set up. About this time the community of "Auto Road" came into existence. The late Ethel McNair, sister of John, has been credited with naming the community. One would never know how they should have such foresight to name it thus. Cars were still a thing only read about and long in the future.

In 1912 John and Tom purchased an Avery steam tractor and separator. They threshed for many farms in the area, sometimes late into the winter months battling snow and cold temperatures. Moving the heavy machinery posed a real problem when fall rains made the ground soft and unstable. Some years movement was only possible after frost made the ground firm and would carry the weight of the machinery. The youngest brother, Ern, having made his homestead in the Arborfield District, was usually the last one to have his threshing done due to the distance. After being alone most of the summer and fall, he anxiously awaited the arrival of the threshing crew who had to wait until the ground had frozen to bring the machinery. When the crew was within hearing distance, they sounded the whistle on the engine. In Ern's excitement to see his family again, and the prospects of having his own grain threshed, he dashed from his shack to meet them. It was only after greeting them did he realize he was only in his sock feet!

In 1914 the First World War broke out in Europe and John along with many of the local men enlisted to fight overseas. He was sent to Belgium and later died of wounds received in battle on Nov. 28, 1917. His body was laid to rest in the Lyssenthoek Military Cemetery in Belgium. The family still have in their possession letters written to his mother in which he details some of the hardships the soldiers were experiencing. It is with a great deal of respect and admiration that I write this history for the men and women who so bravely laid down their lives for our freedom and for opening up this new frontier in Saskatchewan. As we work our fields and harvest our crops may we always remember the people who laid down the footwork and have gone on before us.

THOMAS EARLE HUNT AND FAMILY

submitted by Allen Hunt

My dad was born at Gormley, Ont., Oct. 5, 1881. In the summer of 1906 my grandfather, Albert Hunt, came to Tisdale on a homesteader's excursion and bought land 12 miles north of Tisdale the SW-5-47-14-W2. Then he returned to Gormley.

In the spring of 1907 John, Dad's brother, and Dad came west with settlers' effects which included two horses and some building material which was to construct a housing for the horses and themselves. On arrival at Tisdale in March, which was supposed to be spring, they drove the horses with a wagon load of material out to the land their dad had bought the year before. Hauling out their material was not easy as there was about four feet of snow. That summer Uncle John and Dad started clearing the trees off the land.

For extra money Dad broke land for Ernest and Walter Guest with a 14 inch plough, pulling it with the two horses at $2 an acre.

The Local Improvement District had been formed in 1904 offering new pioneers the privilege of working to pay taxes. Extra money after taxes could be used for groceries. Dad built a pile driver, the first in the district.

In the spring of 1908 his brother Ernest and John McNair who married Ethel Hunt, Dad's

Ben and Ethel Hunt on their wedding day

sister, came west to live with Dad and Uncle John.

On February 11, 1908 Dad filed on a homestead which was SW-16-47-14-W2, which was close enough to his father's place so he could prove up on it from there.

In the fall of 1908 Dad's father, Albert, his mother and two sisters, Annie (Mrs. Frank Randall) and Mabel (Mrs. Manuel Olson) and also a brother, Joe, came west.

By 1913 Dad had proved up on his homestead. I'd better explain what the term "proved up" means. Dad always said it means that you bet the government $10 that you could live on your homestead part time and break 10 acres a year for three years. Failing to do this you lost your $10 and the land.

Church was held in different homes, social evenings, dances and picnics in the summer months. It was at one of these occasions Dad met Ethel Wallington. She was the third eldest of a family of eight. Her father, Charles Wallington, had come from Ontario in 1905 and homesteaded the quarter where Runciman now stands.

Dad and Ethel were married June 11, 1913. The wedding ceremony was performed at the Wallington home. After marriage they made their first home on Dad's homestead. It was at this time Dad and Uncle John were owners of a Decker steam threshing outfit. They stack threshed in late fall when the ground was frozen to carry the heavy equipement. In the later part of the winters they operated a saw mill which they had built. They also used the steam power for breaking land during the summer after it had been cleared of trees with axes.

Dad and Mother lived on the homestead for four years. During this time my brother, **Earl**, was born in 1914 and my sister, **Iona**, in 1918. Also, during this time Uncle John joined up in the First World War, going overseas and died of wounds Nov. 14, 1917. This left a huge gap in Dad's life, not only losing a brother but also a partner.

Dad and Mother decided to leave the homestead to buy land in the Forester District. The homestead was divided by the Leather River, which was quite an obstacle. Dad had to replace the bridge almost every year because of spring ice flow. The municipality didn't help with it because the bridge was not on a public road allowance. The homestead was sold to Bill Mustard in 1948. The farm in the Forester District was the S 19-46-14-W2 which is nine and a half miles north of Tisdale. This farm was across the road from Mother's parents homestead.

In 1922 I, **Alma**, was born at this farm and about eight years later a chosen daughter, **Luella**, was adopted to the family when she was nine.

Dad helped put up the first telephone line, which ran along the barbed wire fence. It operated on batteries and went as far east as New Osgoode. Each person had a number which was cranked out by hand.

Dad helped in many community projects as well as being a director on the Connaught Telephone Co. for 44 years, also on the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Committee for 23 years, a member of the Connaught Fair when it was first organized. He was a councillor for Division Two from 1939 to 1965 for the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 Dad received the award and certificate for 25 years of service at the Municipal Convention in Saskatoon.

In 1927 Dad sub-contracted a section of road building south of Tisdale on Highway 35, using horses to move the dirt. At this time he had bought a 16 foot McCormick-Deering combine. Earl and Mother took off the crop while Dad worked on the road.

In 1928 Dad went to Regina, Sask., with a Judging Class for farm boys.

For many years he was on the session at the

United Church in Runciman, then when moving to Tisdale at the United Church there.

Mother always had chickens, turkeys and a garden and helped with the milking of cows. She sold eggs in Tisdale to cafe's or traded them for groceries. The cream was often made into butter and sold to the St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale.

In 1949 Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale, where in 1963 they celebrated their "Golden Wedding Anniversary".

Dad passed away May 1, 1969 and Mother followed him on Jan. 2, 1977 after spending some time at Sasko Park Lodge and finally at Parkland Hospital in Melfort.

WILLIAM and ROSE HUNTER

submitted by Jack and Dick

William G. (Bill) Hunter was born in Englewood, Ont. in 1895 and served with Canadian Expeditionary Force in France from 1914-1918. After discharge from the army he came to Saskatoon and joined the C.P.R. in 1920.

The CPR established its first station in Armley in 1926 because of the increased grain production in that area. Bill Hunter was the first agent to the area accompanied by his wife Rose and sons Jack and Dick. The original station was a converted boxcar and the family lived in a house just south of the Bill Oliver place. A traditional station with living accomodation was built in 1928. One of the favorite winter pastimes was playing "500" once a week in the station waiting room.

Rose Morin was born in Winnipeg in 1900 and she and Bill were married in Kerrobert, Sask. in 1922. The boys were born in Hardisty, Alta., Jack in 1923 and Dick in 1925. Jack attended Manlius School in 1930 and for a time was the only child from town going to school. He was joined by Dick in 1931.

L to R. Mrs. Jack Hunter and daughter, Rose and Jack Hunter.

Dick and Jack Hunter in front of CP station 1937.

Rose moved with the boys to Vancouver in 1939, in order for them to attend high school. Bill left Armley and became a relief agent in various parts of Saskatchewan until September 1940 when he was appointed agent in Hughenden, Alta. The family joined him there.

Jack and Dick joined the RCNVR in Edmonton in 1942 and Bill and Rose moved to Vancouver. Bill passed away in January 1950 and his wife in October 1975.

Jack and his wife Marjorie along with Dick and Eva returned to Armley for the homecoming at Manlius School in 1980.

A favorite memory of Jack and Dick is the ride to school in horse drawn toboggan with May and Jim Staples.

ROBERT AND KATE JACKSON

Robert Douglas (Bob) Jackson was the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Jackson in Dauphin, Man. The family moved to Tisdale, Sask., in 1905. The members of the Jackson family in the order of birth were, John Jr., William, Robert, Herbert, Thomas and sister, Nellie. The Jacksons were cousins of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Neil who established the first boarding house ever in Tisdale. It was situated on the east side of the Dog Hide River.

(What a shame the original railway surveyors did not leave the place names, relating to the enigma of the "Tragic Skinned Dog Trilogy", to its Leather finality, in the soft musical cadence of the original Cree Indians. Surely the legend

would unfold much more romantically to the thousands now speeding west from Tisdale on Highway Three. Especially to dog lovers!)

The Jackson children started school at Dauphin, later at New Market rural, and at the various schools at Tisdale. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Sr., were deaf-mutes after suffering scarlet fever in infancy. They met while attending a school for the deaf, I believe in Winnipeg. Consider the fortitude and courage this couple must have possessed, not only to raise a family but to pioneer under such circumstances. Certainly it took all kinds! Mr. Jackson was a carpenter by trade.

A few of the native sons of Tisdale, who grew up with the Jackson boys still remain. (1986) They report that the Jackson home was a gathering place for town boys — not only was there a pleasant atmosphere — they were absolutely free to vent their youthful frustrations in any language your heart desired. The Jackson parents were never the wiser! One fellow had the grace to suggest that the colloquialisms used couldn't have had a good influence on the youthful daughter, Nellie! One, then a youth now senior citizen states that some of the visitors were soon able to converse, with the senior Jacksons, in sign language.

Of course, then as now, children could be cruel. Some addressed the Jackson boys as the "Dummy Jacksons" — a decided mistake! Bob especially, was one of those fortunate individuals that could, in the vernacular of the day, dive deeper, swim further and come out drier than most of his companions. Too, an English scout master at Dauphin had taught him the rudiments of boxing. (No doubt the reverent gentleman had sensed the need.) A few of Bob's and his sibling's tormentors learned respect the hard way!

Nellie Jackson died at Melfort in 1929 at 19 years of age. Circumstances not-with-standing, the Jackson brothers grew up to be good citizens of their adopted district and many were proud to count them among their friends.

Bob found employment in the thriving lumber camps and mills at Peesane and on the construction of the C.P.R. from Tisdale to Nipawin. He was also employed on the Guy Ernest and Graham Mustard farms at Auto Road before coming to the Ed Pearse farm at Silver Stream. There he was to stay for 13 years.

I was a pre-teener at the time, so he contributed to my education and was always ready to come to my assistance. I grew to accept and love him as a brother. We were to share many things throughout years of close association. He always referred to me as "The Kid" and continued to call me by that name even after I had a grown family of my own.

In 1926 Bob bought the SW-13-47-14-W2, one half mile from my home. Bob never did have a telephone but on a clear day he and I could communicate quite comfortably. We could have shared one dog! He bached some in his own home but continued to spend most of his time at Pearse's, especially winter months which Dad invariably spent in the lumber woods.

In 1938 Bob married Moira Kay (Kate) Frew from the Cotton Wood District, north of Pease, Sask. Kate was a sister of the late Eva Hunt of New Osgoode. Kate was for some years employed in that area. She was a capable, thrifty woman and a great community worker. She and Bob were the only two people of my immediate acquaintance that could manage to make a comfortable living from a quarter section of land.

I grew to like and respect Kate — an uneasy affection mixed with apprehension — for I always considered her more than a little psychic and always entertained the uneasy feeling that she could read my thoughts. Impossible? Consider this: It was the winter of the big snow, 1943–44 and sometime prior to snow removal on a municipal basis. True, snow clearing on roads was undertaken through snow plough clubs but continuity was non-existent. The snow

L to R. Barb Pearse, Kate Jackson, Louise Fisher. Connaught Fair, 1955.

L to R. Robert Jackson, Gordon [illegible], 1955.

ploughed road ended at our place and to the east was an expanse of drifted snow. Kate and Bob were more or less isolated. In fact you weighed well any inclination to go to town that winter and prudent people left for home at the first hint of a breeze. (That was the winter 'Tunnel Vision' came into vogue and prominence.) Now where was I? Ah yes. Unknown to us Bob was verging on pneumonia and Kate's assortment of home remedies and concoctions, (She had many) were not bringing relief. The wonder drugs of the war years were by now readily available. Kate walked down the drifted road to our place. Barbara was home and distressed because no help seemed possible. "Gordon was already at Tisdale." Kate wasn't that concerned; "She would get in touch with him mentally and have him phone." Of little faith, Barbara avowed "If Gordon called home to see if anything was needed that would certainly be a first!" Undismayed, Kate phoned Dr. Wright, who in turn phoned the prescription to the drug store. She then waited by the telephone in quiet anticipation. Soon after I phoned. I don't remember being unduly surprised when Kate answered — "Mr. Man", (Her name for Bob when he wasn't quite conforming) "was quite ill and I was to pick up a prescription at Lacroix."

I wonder how many rural people remember what a hassle it used to be to obtain a supply of stove coal about the time the oil space heaters were becoming popular? First the local elevator agent took orders and when enough were received he ordered a box car full, to be delivered by rail. It invariably arrived on the most miserably cold day of the winter.

Towards the end of January in 1954 it happened again! I showed up and informed Bob that "The coal was expected in on Thursday". The day arrived and with it the usual inclement weather. I had just managed to start my 1939 pick-up; no mean feat in those days or at anytime prior to farm electrification. I had just backed out of the garage when I noticed Bob coming with his team hitched to a sleigh. He was hunched over in the box looking most cold and miserable. I suggested he stable his team. We would load his coal in the truck and then transfer it to his sleigh for final delivery. He accepted the offer without protest — unusual for Bob. He later explained Kate had stipulated, "She would contact Gordon by telepathy. He, in turn would offer to haul their coal by truck", etc., just exactly and in the sequence it had occured. "And" she continued, "Mr. Man, don't you refuse his offer as you are still a sick man." And these are just a few of the reasons I always considered my good friend was psychic.

Now I wonder — is it possible that Kate's psychedelic antenna was more intimately tuned to my wave length than to other friends and neighbours? Could it be that I am, or was, a perfect foil for people with extrasensory perception? The perfect patsy? Deliver me from hypnotists!

Kate and Bob, through their married years, acquired some fine milking Ayrshire cows as well as some registered Angus beef cattle. They also kept a flock of Leghorn chickens and supplied eggs to Smith Hatcheries. Kate worked very hard at these various enterprises and wore a suit of coveralls for outside duties. These, she had washed so many times they acquired a faded color peculiar to them only! It is not hard for me to envisage her still, so attired, flitting about the old Jackson farmstead about her mundane duties.

The Jacksons arose with the sun. On one early morning excursion for the milk cows, Bob noticed a black object asleep, partly covered by some tall waving brome grass. Believing it one of his Angus yearlings and paying little attention, he nudged it awake with his boot. A huge black bear arose to his majestic height and woofed in protest!

Bob had little recollection of reaching the adjoining road shouting "Kid. Kid fetch the guns, there's a bear after my calves!". Out doing morning chores I heard him at the first bellow, diagonally across a quarter section, and was on my way [illegible] minutes with two guns but little ammunition.

We were two years into the second world war. Factories were turning out ammunition by the ship load but little was available for the home front. A farmer was able to obtain a couple of boxes for varmint control, once only during the duration and then only by special permit — frequently delayed by government inefficiency and red tape. Of course everyone flocked for their fair share of the rationed article — whether or not they had a weapon to fire it from. I believe that much of the ammunition, so obtained, is still stored away in the downstairs closet.

The best I could muster in that emergency was three 12 gauge shot shells and four rifle bullets. I proffered Bob the shot gun.

The bear took off across a field of tall green oats with Bob and his Collie dog in swift pursuit. Believe it or not, but hampered by the tangled oats and the dog, he could make better time than the bear. Every time Bob got close enough he raked the bear with bird shot, even after his three rounds were expended he continued the pursuit.

By dint of much hollering, barking and fast foot work Bob and Collie were able to turn the bear back past my ambush. By more luck than management I executed a heart shot. Certainly one of my better efforts. That bear was huge!

We didn't hunt a lot but I have such pleasant memories of the few times we did. Really Bob was much too tenderhearted to be a successful hunter, although he was an excellent rifle shot.

In the spring of 1957 neighbors noticed a pronounced change in Kate's personality. Worried, her good friend, Barbara Pearse, insisted she see a doctor, something Kate was always reluctant to do. She was referred to a specialist. Tony Marshall, Bob, Barbara and I drove her to Saskatoon. It was a sad trip. I believe we all had a premonition of dark days ahead. We were met at the University Hospital by members of Kate's family from Pense, Sask.

On May 7, 1957 she underwent surgery for a malignant brain tumor. Kate was never really conscious after. She was returned to the St. Therese Hospital at Tisdale. Just as the sunrise heralded in a beautiful September morning Kate slept away. Her spirit was sped on its way by an impassioned prayer by Eugenie, one of the good sisters of Evron then in charge of the hospital. One would have had to be a skeptic indeed not to be reassured that somewhere beyond that flaming sunrise something better awaited!

Bob was devastated by her death. He was a person that really needed to be surrounded by tender loving care and affection. Bob and Kate never had any children. He continued to farm but abhorred living alone. Bob spent a lot of time visiting with his friends, especially his neighbours and long time associates to the north, Douglas and Peggy Bird. They report it was never hard, after a late night visit to persuade him to sleep over. After breakfast he would return to his farm duties.

The Jacksons were very active in the Connaught Agricultural Society. Kate was second vice-president and convener of the ladies' dept. for some 15 years. Bob was the board's president for 12 years. Kind and considerate, they devoted a lot of time to good works.

One summer morning in 1963, Bob appeared at our door. He reported he had experienced a blackout spell the night previous and regained consciousness lying in his yard some time later. He thought it advisable he see a doctor. Bob had always been strong and healthy, I now confess, with shame, to not being concerned as I should have been.

I reminded him that we had a former commitment to help the Saskatchewan Power boys erect poles for the incoming power to the Silver Stream Fair Grounds. We worked together at that chore all morning. Bob was much quieter than usual. It was to be the last of many duties we had performed side by side, for following a visit to the doctor that afternoon, Bob was hospitalized and passed away unexpectedly two days later.

Following the funeral a group of neighbors met Mr. A. J. Miller, a former Silver Stream teacher, on the street. Hesitantly, he enquired "What occasion warrants such a number of old pupils to be in Tisdale at midday all dressed up?" We replied "That we had just laid Bob to rest". Shocked he questioned "Not our Bob?" Briefly Mr. Miller had summed it up well, for surely to his many friends and neighbours at Silver Stream and beyond, he was simply that, "Our Bob".

WILLIAM F. JACKSON

William (Bill) Jackson first came to Silver Stream in 1923. He worked for William Richmond, Jim Richmond and on the Frank Randall farm. In 1924 he homesteaded the SE 30-47-13-W2. He had at that time only a trail through the heavy bush. This meandered around the many sloughs so prevalent in that area, a poor access that speedily improved.

In 1933 Bill married Stella Rodd of Regina. Their two children, Eileen and Rodd, attended the Silver Stream School. Eileen completed her studies while living with her maternal grandmother at Regina.

Bill and Stella sold their livestock and machinery in 1951 and both lived in Regina until 1954. Bill was employed during that period as a carpenter.

In 1954 Bill and Rodd returned to the farm and began farming with power equipment. Stella continued with her job at Regina.

In 1960 Eileen married Sam Ghasin of that city. They reside at 34 Kerley Bay. They have a daughter, Janet Lynn.

Rodd married Jean Balanick of Valparaiso in 1961. They have a son, Shane Francis. Rodd married a second time at a later date. He is presently living at 34 Dirrell Road in Quesnel, B.C. In 1984 his mother, Stella, was living with him. In failing health, she alternated between there and the Ghasin home at Regina.

Bill sold out a second time in 1964, this time completely. He moved to Nipawin, Sask. where he passed away in 1975. He is buried at Tisdale beside his sister, Nellie, brother, Bob, and sister-in-law Kate.

VERA (RAMBO) JANZEN

My sister and I came to the Waterfield School District from Swift Current at the end of August of 1945. She was 10 years old and I was 21. I think Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth picked us up in Armley and took us to the teacherage. I believe Mrs. Schiltroth did our washing.

Emma, Mac and Mark Schiltroth, Vera Rambo

We got our drinking water from a well near the teacherage. We bought our milk and eggs from Doris Schiltroth who lived a quarter mile from us.

We were quite comfortable in the teacherage. We had a wood stove for heating and kerosene lamps for light. Mac Schiltroth brought our mail from Armley each week. We got our groceries there too but sometimes we got a ride into Tisdale to do some shopping.

The grades were from I to X and if I'm not mistaken, David Caskey was a grade I student. Most of the children walked to school and there were 24 or 25 students. I enjoyed the time spent at Waterfield.

When I left Waterfield, I went to work as an Assistant Nurse at the Prince Albert Sanitorium. I now live in Spiritwood, Sask.

MARION (SCHEMENAUER) JENKINS

I was the seventh daughter in a family of 11 children born to Celie and Joe Schemenauer. My Dad came from Wisconsin, U.S.A. to homestead at Humboldt in 1905. You had to do everything the hard way. With lots of bush to clear by axe, he only ploughed the open spots with the oxen.

In 1934, I came to Armley to help out my sister Florence Zaboski and I stayed there several years. My sisters, Celie and Adeline both helped Florence out too when babies were born as she wasn't a strong person. I enjoyed working for them, they were great people and Florence never said anything bad about anyone. I made many good friends while I was there, including Belle McCullough who worked in the store, Nessie Richards, whose mother and dad had the hotel and Eileen Duford. I spent many a Sunday out at Dufords enjoying her mother's good cooking and visiting.

Joan was the baby when I went to Armley. She was such a good baby and cute as could be. The bath time on Saturday night was somewhat of a disaster. Bob used to scream from the time he was put into the wash tub until he came out. How he hated a bath! I'm sure the customers in the store thought I was killing the poor kid. After the bath, the treat was Cracker Jack Popcorn, so all was well then.

What upset me most was when Vince would unexpectedly bring someone in from the store for a meal. He did this quite often when he wanted to

L-R: Richard Barnes, Marion Schemenauer, Bill Jenkins.

Nettie Richards and Adeline Schemenauer

eat and there was a customer still needing service. If you were having leftovers it was sometimes hard to know what to add to the menu. However, Vince was a great guy, helping out many a family by giving them credit during the depression so they could survive.

I went to work in Star City before Marion was born but I always enjoyed Arnley and the great dances that were held in the Community Hall.

In 1941 I married Bill Jenkins who was working at Flin Flon, Man. Nine months later he received his call for the Army and spent the remainder of the war years in the services as an Instrument Mechanic near London. After his return, we went back to work at Flin Flon for a year. At that time Bill's Dad retired and we moved to the farm at Humboldt and started farming. It was hard work but we enjoyed the farm. Bill passed away suddenly eight years ago in 1978 and our youngest son, Hal, took over the farming.

I am retired and live in a trailer in our yard. I keep busy with a garden and lots of flowers, quilting, making afghans, ceramics and babysitting. I do some travelling and have visited Holland. I enjoy visiting my family of seven including a set of twins.

They are: **Carol** and Tom Witherell living in Calgary with their three children, Lana, Rob and Kerry; **Shirley** and Harry Viznle are in Delta, B.C. and have two children, Aaron and Tawnya; **Donna** and Ron Arnet are living in Chilliwack, B.C. with their two children, Michelle and Ronny; **Donald** and Val Jenkins are in Fort McMurray, Alta. and have Darcy and Doneen; **Harold** and Colleen Jenkins live at Humboldt with their three children, Chris, Jill and Jeremy; **Gail** and Carl Hrehiuk reside at Hudson Bay with their three children, Kendra, Jonnie and Tegan; **Pat** Jenkins lives at Edmonton.

My sister, Adeline is a nurse and still works part time when called in. She had three children and has three grandchildren as well. Her husband passed away some years ago.

ALEXANDER AND ELIZABETH JOHNSTON

submitted by Janet

My parents came from Glasgow, Scotland and immigrated to Canada in 1905. They came to Saskatchewan in 1912. My father shipped our furniture, four horses, two milk cows and some chickens from Toronto. We lived with friends that had left Toronto before us but we would soon get a house. Jack Berry would be leaving for the winter to work at a lumber camp so he let us

Alex Johnston

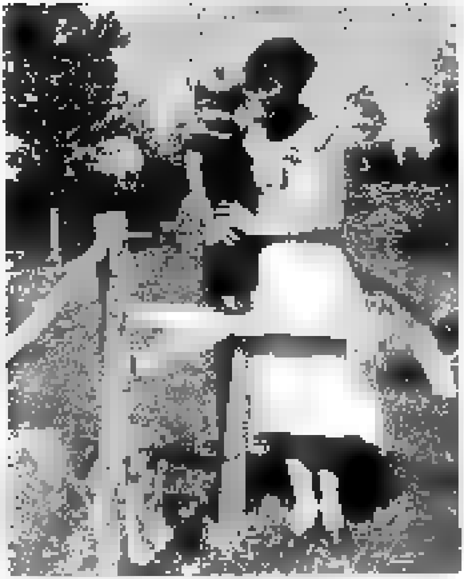
have his house. He lived near his mother and two younger brothers, Frank and Fred. Mrs. Berry was very good to my mother. She showed her how to make bread and butter, also how to can fruit as there were lots of wild berries.

My father hired a man to drive one of his teams and they hauled lumber from the sawmill 10 miles east of Dixon Park. By spring they had enough lumber for a house and roofs for two log barns. The farm was located one-half mile west of Waterfield School.

Our home was a two storey, three bedroom house. At first we had a shallow well so we had to melt snow in the winter. A new well was drilled but there was no water, so during the winter they cut ice and hauled it and used the shallow well. Fuel was all wood. Mail was delivered from Tisdale to Silver Stream, then later Mr. Farmer at Waterfield handled the mail. The closest store was Barber's in the Forester District, nine miles south. Major shopping was done at Tisdale. There was no school when we first arrived so the three oldest girls went to Tisdale School.

The school was built in 1902 and was called Waterfield School. I was born on Sept. 8, 1907 so I was ready to start school. Our first teacher was Mr. Ross. We had a mile and a half to go. It was a long walk in the winter and we had very cold weather. My youngest sister, Florence, was born on Jan. 23, 1914. My mother had to go to Tisdale before the birth as it was too far for the doctor to come, and too cold.

In 1914 the First World War broke out and it was very sad to see all the young men going to war. Many never came back. During the war years we held many concerts to raise money for the Red Cross.



Florence Johnston and niece Dorothy

We had church in the summer months. A student from the college came when school closed in spring and stayed 'til late fall. Before the minister left to go back to college, we would have a big Fowl Supper and give the proceeds to the minister.

Every district had a picnic in July. It was a big event. There were races of all descriptions and everyone took lots to eat. In the winter we had social evenings every two weeks in the school and everyone took part.

I got married in 1932 to Percy Johnston. We stayed with his aunt and uncle for the winter. I helped his aunt as her arthritis was bad. In the spring we worked on a farm at Rutland, Sask. We went to my home in September. In the spring Percy and his brothers, George and Andy and Albert Nicklen went to Flin Flon, Man. but they didn't get work right away. Percy got a job driving a dray team till his name was called. Andy and Albert Nicklen went back to the farm in time to put the crop in. Andy came back to Flin Flon in the fall and got work right away. My father could not run the farm so he rented it and sold his stock. They would spend the winter with us and go back to the farm in the spring.

In July of 1941 my father passed away in Winnipeg from a stroke. Mother then came back to Flin Flon but was not well and passed away in February of 1942.

We had two children. Arthur was born in 1935 and Lois was born in 1940, both at Flin Flon. When the war was over we moved to Edmonton. Jim and family, Florence and family both moved to Vancouver and Andy moved to Trail.

They have all passed away many years ago. Only my oldest sister, **Maggie** (Wright) of South Burnaby, B.C. and I, **Janet**, are left. **Mary** (Wilson) is buried in Vancouver, **Elizabeth** (Simpson) in Winnipeg, **James** in Vancouver, **Andrew** in Trail, B.C. and **Florence** (Gardner) in Hudson Hope, B.C.

HOWARD AND MYRTLE JOHNSON

submitted by Edna

My father was born at Huron County, Ont. His nationality was English and Scottish and his occupation was farmer. He moved to Southey around 1920 where he met and married my mother, Myrtle Margaret VanScoyoc who was Pennsylvania Dutch. Five children were born at Southey: **Edward**, **Glendon**, **Irene**, **Edna** and **Ronald** who died at six weeks.

Howard and Myrtle Johnson in 1944.

L to R: Edward, Glendon, Irene, Edna, Walter, Garland, Keith and Gail Johnson.

We moved to Armley in 1927 onto the NE 8-48-14-W2. My father farmed and was weed inspector for a while using Atlacide for riddance of stinkweed and sow thistle.

We moved from Southey by horse and wagon. My Uncle Maurice H. VanScoyoc moved also at that time. They pioneered, living in a tent while they put up a log house. We had a frame house.

The Carrot River was a great source in our pioneer life. We got our water supply, fish for food, wood for fuel, also many a happy berry picking party. Wild fruit was plentiful including cranberries, chokecherries, raspberries and strawberries. In winter it was our playground. Dad and Mom made us hand sleighs to slide down its long, sloping banks and on the river itself. We skated where the wind swept the ice clear of snow. We had many carefree and happy days of childhood. Dad made us a swing in the big poplar trees back of the house.

Oh yes! I remember the first car we had — it lasted about one beautiful crescent moonlit night. Edward and Glen had a hold of the shafts, Irene pushed and I being the youngest, got to drive! The lantern hung in front for headlights. Yes, it was the buggy.

There were some hardships too. We had a barn fire. It happened while Dad and Edward were building our house at Carrot River. Mom had a smudge pail near an old manure pile as insects such as mosquitoes, black flies, etc. were had back then in the 30's. The cows were quiet so they could be milked outside. She heard an odd sound in the night and on getting up she could see the barn on fire. She had some stock inside so she put an old pail over her head as the fire was dropping down by then. She rushed in and loosened them and dragged a small calf out. A part of it's ears were burnt off. There was an old setting hen on a nest farther back but Mom couldn't get to her. The hen chose to lose her own life than leave her young to be. My Aunt Veda VanScoyoc had their furniture stored in a special part of the barn until the house was built at Carrot River and it all went. We could hear her crying and saying, "Oh my furniture, my furniture". They lost everything. I still look back and think of the courage it took to go into that burning barn all alone.

The stores where we did most of our grocery buying was at Vincent Zobeski's and Mr. Pringle's. We had good neighbors. Some of them were Guy Porchers, Whites, Caskeys, Bensons, Kendricks and many more. I enjoyed going to Waterfield School. Many memories remain.

I remember my sister and I going across country to my Uncle Maurice's. We had to go by a barley field and Mom said to us don't get any barley beards in your mouth. Being told not to, we wondered what it would be like if we did. We found out! Ha! Ha!

My parents had four more children at Armley: **Walter, Garland, Keith** and **Clair**.

The family moved to Carrot River in 1931 where again my Dad turned virgin sod to start a new home. The land was SW 17-50-11. It still remains in the Johnson name. Walter holds the land title and it's about the only farm not to change hands in the Carrot River area. This is where we took our schooling.

Later I met and married **Jake Rempel** from the Blue Jay District. We had three children, Lawrence (Larry), Jayne and Joyce. Joyce died at four months.

Larry and Jayne started school at Blue Jay and later went to Carrot River School when we moved to that district. Here we farmed and Jake worked for the RM of Moose Range as well as at the Versatile Garage.

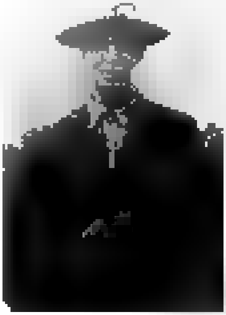
Larry owns his own truck and hauls livestock for Kelvington Transport. He married Norma White in Regina. They now live in Carrot River and have two sons, Sheldon and Wesley. Our daughter, Jayne Norman, is a despatcher for Yellow Cab Taxi Co. in Edmonton.

We moved to White Fox, Sask. in 1977 where I trained in Swedish Massage under Mr. C. D. Fee. I also took some training in Vita Flex. Jake and I took Reflexology training in which we are now employed.

PETE JOHNSON

submitted by Friends

Pete Johnson worked as a farm laborer for farmers in the Armley and Ridgedale districts. He worked for Jim Rowell, Arnold Clayton as well as George Clayton at Armley.



Pete Johnson

Pete would help friends as much as he could financially and helped anyone in need of help. He was a good friend.

He had a car which he used mostly on Sundays. He could not get tires for his car during war time and had many flat tires. On one occasion, he had three flats coming home from the Melfort fair. He would use lace leather to lace up cuts in the tires.

Pete loved to visit friends and relatives which he would do on Sundays if possible.

Pete passed away in Manitoba where he was visiting relatives.

CLARENCE AND JANET JONES

submitted by the Family

My father was born at the village of Lobo (later known as Arva), Ont.; which was located five miles north of London.

His parents were James B. Jones and Mary Frances Hethrington; both had been raised in the London area, although our grandfather was born in England. Our grandmother was born and raised at Lobo.

Clarence and Janet Jones 40th anniversary.

Our mother, Janet Thompson, was born at Longridge Towers, a large estate near the market town of Berwick on Tweed, Northumberland, England. Her parents were Thomas Thompson and Janet Moore, both were raised in the Berwick area. Our mother came to Canada in 1922 along with her mother; they joined our aunt Peggy Thompson who had come out a year earlier to Calgary. Grandfather Thompson died when mom was two years old.

Our parents met through mutual friends, Percy and Ethel Hobkirk, of Calgary. Mr. Hobkirk was one of Dad's army buddies.

Dad came to the Tisdale District in the fall of 1919, he came here with another army friend, Percy Luck, of Tisdale. Mr. Luck originally had a homestead at Dalton Park; but after the war he got land in the Salopian district southeast of Tisdale, (nearer his family).

The Jones family lost their mother in 1909, after that the family all came west to Vancouver Island; they also lived in Washington State for a few years. Our dad did not like the west coast, so he came back to Monarch, Alta. where he worked for a Scottish family named Carmichael's in 1912. They were farmer-ranchers who had a large herd of horses. Dad was always a good stockman, so he enjoyed his work there. He always spoke very highly of the Carmichael family. Later he worked on the construction crew, which built the high level railway bridge at Lethbridge.

It was from Lethbridge that he joined the Canadian Army in the fall of 1916. He joined the Artillery as a gunner in the 31st Battalion, 3rd Division, 9th Brigade. He went overseas December, 1916 to England and was transferred to France, March 1917. He remained in France and Belgium until his discharge in April 1919. Dad was in Brussels when the Armistice was signed. He also took part in the battles at Ypres, Paschendale and Hill 70, also Vimy Ridge.

When he arrived at Tisdale in 1919, he found work with Mr. Hugh McPhail of the Leather River District. He worked for Mr. McPhail for about two years. He formed lifelong friendships with the McPhails, Mrs. Hanna and family, the Wrights and many more through that job. Through the McPhail's he was able to rent the Goodfellow place (NE 34-47-15-W2) in the Riverstone District in 1920 and batched with a student minister named Gardner Dickie. During that year he arranged to take over the NW 36-47-15-W2 from Frank Wright, who had homesteaded there, before he joined the Army. While renting the Goodfellow place he batched with Lorne and Bruce Sisson who lived a half mile north of him.

Mr. McPhail drove Dad to Prince Albert in a 490 Chevrolet Touring Car in 1920, to buy his land (NW 36). They left Leather River at two-thirty a.m. and arrived at ten a.m. They finished their business and then went to the exhibition for a few hours. They returned home the same day taking exactly 24 hours for the trip.

Dad was among the original members of the Tisdale Legion Branch, which Mr. McPhail, was instrumental in founding.

When Dad came to NW 36-47-15-W2 his nearest neighbors were Frank Fraser; the McCulloughs; Owen McIntyres; Walter Badger and Mrs. Mary Badger; The Hanna's; the VanBlaricum's; the Richards and Ramsdens.

At that time the mail came to Riverstone Post Office. Supplies had to be brought from Tisdale, a long trip with horses or oxen. Dad batched until April 9, 1932 when he and our mother were married, at St. John's Anglican Cathedral in Saskatoon.

Since money was not plentiful he borrowed $10 to go to Saskatoon to get married. Our mother never forgot her first trip out to the farm (which they jokingly called "Poverty Flats"). In

April there were still many snow banks, as well the creek was high. Owen Hanna met them at the train in Ridgedale, in an open sleigh with no seat and no blankets. Mom was dressed for spring in Calgary! I imagine she was ready to turn around, and go back right then, if it hadn't been for the terrible ride back to the station.

Dad's first home was a granary with one ply tar-paper and two stoves back to back, however, it was warmer out scrubbing them in the shack. He spent his first winter in this shack. Then he built a one roomed cottage roofed house with a brick chimney in the middle of the room (Jean can vaguely remember it.) (Our Mother used to wonder why her food or kettle wasn't cooking to well, however, being used to gas, she had forgotten to put wood on the fire.) They lived in that until 1935 when they built an equal size addition and put on a new roof. That was the year our sister Hazel was born.

Hazel died, just before her first birthday, due to a convulsion caused from teething. Mom often mentioned two kind deeds related to that time; first Mrs. Clara Marsonette who came and prepared the body for burial and secondly Mrs. G. McCullough who cleaned the house after the funeral. She couldn't go to the cemetery, so she tidied everything away before she went home. They often mentioned the many people who left their harvesting, to come to Hazel's funeral. Also that Bill Oliver made the casket, free of charge; I gather he did this, more often than not, during the thirties!

When the creek was in flood Dad would get Frank Fraser's mail and groceries for him, then put them into a tub with a rope on each handle, then they would guide it across the creek.

Dad, who was bridge crew foreman, built many of the bridges in the R.M. of Connaught over the years, this helped with much needed cash during those years.

Since we resided in the Manlius School District, Jean took all her schooling there, except grades XI and XII which she took in Ridgedale. This being before the school bus era, she boarded in Ridgedale at the time.

In the early days I (Jean) was a member of the Armley Farm Girls Club, later Tom and I both belonged to the Armley Baby Beef Club

Dad and I never forgot the flood in 1948, just before break-up, Mom took Tom to Saskatoon for his eye operation; while there the water rose so high that she couldn't get home. Fortunately for Mom, Francis Wallis lived in Saskatoon at that time. Frances, very kindly kept her, until the trains were running again. Mom had planned on staying until after surgery, a matter of three or four days. I believe she was gone more like three weeks. When she finally was able to come home (as far as Ridgedale) Hugh and Jim Wright and Mr. Gislan were all on the train. Since there was doubt of getting further than Ridgedale both families offered to take her in "until Clarence could come to get her."

We have attended the Anglican Church mainly and we were all baptized by Canon Wilkinson, but Dad was raised Methodist. In later years they attended both St. Lawrence at Leacross and the Armley United Church

Dad and Mom moved to Tisdale in October 1979, after Dad having spent 60 years on the farm.

Dad first attended the Silver Stream Fair in 1909. We believe it was about 1980, the first time the fair was missed due to health reasons. Dad was also a trustee on the Manlius School Board from 1937 to 1942.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 40th Wedding Anniversary in Armley in April 1972, not thinking they would still be with us to celebrate their 50th as Dad was 80. We were fortunate to have them with us to celebrate their 50th Anniversary April, 1982.

The family consisted of the following:

Jean: born Jan. 21, 1933. Married Vern McCullough (see McCulloughs)

Hazel: born Sept. 11, 1935, died in infancy.

Tom: born Nov. 21, 1936.

Both Mom and Dad greatly enjoyed the visits they received from the grandchildren. They especially enjoyed watching the antics of their great-grandchildren.

Dad passed away May 17, 1982, six weeks after their 50th Anniversary. Mom passed away June 20, 1984. Dad, Mom and Hazel are all buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

TOM AND EDITH JONES

I, Tom, the third child of Clarence and Janet (Thompson) Jones was born Nov. 26, 1936 in the Nursing Home in Armley, where Nurse Turnbull and Dr. Carlton Thomas (after whom I was named) were the medical attendants.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. My sister, Jean and I used to go to school with horse and buggy in the summer, until bicycles were available and money saved to buy my bicy-

de. We went to school with horse and toboggan in the winter, winding through neighbor's fields, when the snow got too deep on the roads. I apparently scared my teacher, Mrs. Thelma Van-Blaricom as she walked to school one winter morning. I was dressed in a big furry coat which she thought was a bear. She was unsure whether to turn homeward or continue to school, but went on keeping an eye out to see if the bear was gaining on her, laughing when she found out it was only me.

We spent many a Christmas with the Hannas, Marsonette (Bourgeois) and Harrowers with many happy memories.

When I quit school in 1953, I helped work on municipal bridges with my Dad until 1963. The wages started at 65¢ per hour for 12 hour days and $2 per hour the last years.

L to R: Gary, Larry. Front: Edith and Tom James, 1980.

I married Edith Steptoe of Nipawin in Nov. 1958. We purchased the NW 12-48-15-W2 from Walter Clayton in 1959, which is next to the Manlius School. My first Registered Angus cattle was purchased from Mr. Jack Kingsley, a well known cattle breeder. We had about 175 head of mixed cattle until 1976 and about 180 hogs until 1981, when farming acres had increased and more farming time was needed.

Our first several years of married life was on my Dad's farm, until 1971. We then moved our house to the NE 35-47-15-W2 which was Frank Fraser's homestead. Then we got our first telephone, running water and modern conveniences. Before this, I walked several times to the nearest phones of George Clayton or Reg Staples at times of sickness, for neighbors, or Sturdee Nicklen for snowplough emergencies.

Although my Dad wasn't an original homesteader on the NW 36-47-15-W2, it is now going into third generation farming on this land. We feel fortunate in living in an area one and a half miles wide and three miles long straight west of Armley to have six, three-generation Family Farms. This includes Nicklens, Morgans, Richards, Lorne Sissons, McCulloughs and ourselves as well as others around the area. We live in a well populated area of our community as there are 17 families in a three mile radius in 1986. In the 1950's there were about 23 families in the same area, so we are fortunate to have maintained our close neighbors and 25 years of settlement.

I was a Trustee on Manlius School Board for a few years.

Edith enjoys gardening, sewing and many hobbies in her spare time. She also enjoys helping in community activities when time permits.

Our family consists of two sons:

Larry: Born May 5, 1962 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School until grade X when he went to Tisdale Composite High School to finish schooling. He took Auto Mechanics in Saskatoon and has worked in Nipawin since, as well as helping on the farm in the busy season.

Gary: Born Aug. 10, 1966 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School and since has worked for Alfalfa Dehy Plants and helps on the farm. He lives on his grandparents' farm.

FRANK AND SADIE KASUN

submitted by Elva Temper

My father, Frank Daniel Kasun was born in Calumet, Michigan on Nov. 3, 1908. He was operating a barber shop in Sylvania, Sask. when he met my mother Sadie Alfreda Franklin. She was born on Jan. 28, 1911, in Veregin, Sask. and had come with her family to the Sylvania district. They were married in Tisdale.

They came to Armley in 1933 where Dad opened up a grocery store. It was the first store in the block and it included a small lunch counter in a part of it. Dad also continued barbering. The

living quarters were in the back of the store until an addition was put on the south side between the lumberyard office and the store. We lived there and the store was made larger. It was Dad's belief that you should make a mistake in your sale adds. That way people would notice them. So he very frequently turned a letter upside down or misspelled words. People began to look at the sales bills to see if they could find the error. He achieved his purpose. Mother sometimes had a boarder. Stan Hanson ate with us when he came to Arnsley.

I, **Elva**, was their only child, born in Arnsley, July 12, 1934.

Dad was an innovative person and started up a Puffed Wheat Factory in the house behind the garage. It became quite a business delivering the puffed wheat to the stores in the area. Working in the store for Dad, at times, were Doris Stocking, Zilpha Laidlaw, Frances Smylie, Mary Wallis, Laura Benson, Ethel Hayward and Connie Bailey. There may have been more.

Around 1941, Dad and Mother moved to Nipawin where he ran a novelty store for a short time. Dad went to British Columbia in 1942 to look over the business field there. They moved to Castlegar where Dad worked at various jobs. Then he did carpentering and had a small store. They retired to West Vancouver and were very happy living there for many years.

Eddie and Elva Kasun

Dad passed away April 25, 1976. Mother passed away suddenly May 18, 1984. They are buried side by side in the Capilano View Cemetery in West Vancouver.

I have been married to W. Roy Termes since Nov. 10, 1954. We only had one son, Mark William, born Oct. 5, 1955. He attended school in West Vancouver, attending University of B.C. and took Post Graduate at the University of Michigan. He is married to a lovely young woman, Carla, and they have a daughter born in 1986.

Termes Agencies is a small successful importer and distributor of fine Australian wines. We currently supply only the B.C. Liquor Control Board but have had inquiries from Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan Liquor Boards and may soon expand. Our wines are served in the best restaurants in Vancouver and enjoy public support as they are excellent products. They have won many awards and are affordably priced.

ELMORE AND SARAH KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Fetter

Elmore and Sarah Keays were both born and raised in the Ottawa Valley of southeastern Ontario where their oldest son, Edwin, was born.

During the year, 1911, they left Ontario and farmed in southern Saskatchewan until the winter of 1925 when they and their seven children, **Edwin, George, Marguerite, Clyde, Glenn, Velma (Jean)** and **Desmond** moved from the drought stricken south to the Silver Stream District. They settled on a farm a half mile north of Silver Stream School. The older children completed their public school here.

Sarah was very active in the Silver Stream Ladies' Club and also in the Connaught Agricultural Society.

In the spring of 1935, Sarah and Elmore and those of the family still at home moved to the Forester District.

In September of 1937 the family decided to return to Ontario. George was the only one to stay in Silver Stream, where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years.

After returning to Ontario, Elmore worked as an engineer in several Ontario and Quebec cities including working on the St. Laurence Seaway. He retired at the age of 65 and lived in Smith Falls, Ont. until Sarah died in January, 1966. After her death he spent part of his remaining years in Leacross with his son, George. His last years were spent in Smith Falls where he died on March 31, 1975.

Although Sarah was in poor health for years, she remained active and enjoyed attending sports activities. Her courage and determination to keep going was, and still is, a source of inspiration to everyone who knew her.

Their oldest son, Edwin, served in the Air Force during World War II. He later married Jessie Polk, who died in 1968. He worked as a building inspector for the federal government until his retirement. He now resides in Brockville, Ont. where he enjoys golfing and many other sport activities.

George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall in 1941 and they lived in Silver Stream until 1953, at which time they moved to Leacross, where George farmed and kept bees. They had three sons, Dennis, Colin, Garth and one daughter, Donna. George passed away on March 3, 1981. Mardy is now living in Mackey Towers in Tisdale.

Marguerite married Carman Taylor while he was a member of the Canadian army. They have one daughter, Carol Anne. Marguerite passed her R.N.A. exams while working in a Smith Falls hospital where Carman also worked. They are both retired now and live in Smith Falls, spending some of their winter months the last few years in Florida.

Clyde returned to Saskatchewan from Ontario where he married Lorence Caouette at Arborfield. They live in Arborfield for a number of years where Clyde worked as a truck driver. They have two sons, Alvin and Dale, who were both born in Arborfield. They later returned to Smith Falls, where they are both retired, and are still living.

Glenn also served in the Air Force. He worked for the CPR before and after his service years. Glenn married Evelyn Weir. They have two sons, Ronald and Rodney, and one daughter, Glenda Gail. Glenn is now retired and he and Evelyn live in Smith Falls.

Velma (Jean) married John Walls formerly of Forener District. He spent four years overseas in the army. They resided in Smith Falls for a number of years. Jack worked for the CPR. They had twin sons, Garry and Barry. Barry died in infancy. They also had a younger son, James and a daughter, Janie. Velma was widowed in 1971 and she later passed away in May, 1982.

Desmond joined the army when the war broke out. He married Joan Heafey who was also a member of the womens' army. They have no children. Due to ill health, Desmond retired early and now resides in Smith Falls.

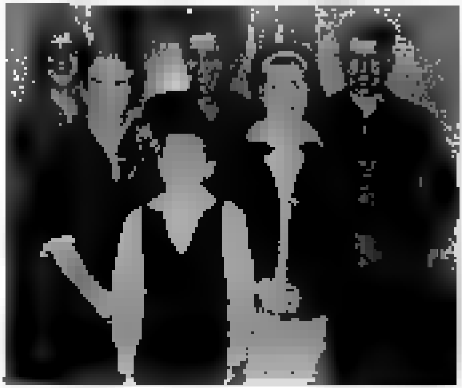
GEORGE AND MARGARET (MARDY) KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Fettes

George's parents and the rest of his family returned to Ontario in 1937, while he remained in the Silver Stream District where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years. George also owned a quarter of land about two miles east of the Silver Stream School. In winters George worked at mill sites east of Carrot River for quite a few years.

On May 14, 1941 George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall and made their home in the Silver Stream District until 1953 at which time George bought a farm at Leacross and they moved there. However, this was not so far that they couldn't visit back and forth all the time with their many friends and relatives at Silver Stream.

Three of their children were born while George and Mardy lived at Silver Stream, **Dennis** in 1942, **Donna** in 1945, and **Colin** in 1951. **Garth** was born in 1955 when they lived at Leacross.



L to R: Colin, Mardy, George, Donna, Dennis, at front Garth Keays, 1965.

After moving to Leacross, George farmed, kept bees and worked on Connaught Road Construction crew. George was always busy and active in such sports activities as curling, hunting, fishing and watching many, many hockey games. George and Mardy enjoyed many "Old Time" and "Square Dances".

Mardy was always very busy raising her family, gardening and taking part in the local ladies clubs. She was also very active in the UCW. Knitting and crocheting for her family was always a great pleasure for her and her family.

Their oldest son, Dennis, married Evelyn Head in December, 1961. They now live one mile north of Tisdale where Dennis has a bee farm and Evelyn works for Beeland Co-op. They have three children, Leanne, Tracy and Kevin. Leanne is married to Ed Neighbors. She is nursing in Tisdale Union Hospital and Ed is working for Trail Rite. Tracy is in Saskatoon studying cosmetology and Kevin is still attending Tisdale Public School and is busy with hockey and music.

Their only daughter, Donna, married Jim Fettes in August, 1964 and they are living one mile east of Tisdale on the farm. Jim farms with his brother while Donna is a partner in the Boutique store with Chris. They have three daughters, Heather, Holly and Glenda. Heather is in Saskatoon, studying Dietary Services Administration in Kelsey. Holly is attending Tisdale High and works part-time at Mid Town Music in the Tisdale Mall. Glenda is attending Tisdale High School and is coaching gymnastics.

Their second son, Colin, married Deborah Daschuck in July, 1972 and now lives in Tisdale. Colin is employed at Trail Rite, while Debbie is very busy with her babysitting service. They have four children, Curtis, Aaron, Amanda and Ashley. The three oldest are attending Tisdale Public School and the boys are very active in hockey. Ashley is still at home with Mom.

Their youngest son, Garth, married Chris Wallington in June, 1977. Garth is a partner in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge and Chris is a partner in the Tisdale Boutique store. They have two sons, Garrett and Kalin. Garrett is going to Tisdale Public School and Kalin is still at home.

Dennis, Colin and Garth like their father have a keen interest in such sports as hockey (both playing and coaching the younger ones), hunting, curling and many others. These are some of the activities the boys shared with their father before his passing away suddenly March 3, 1981.

After George passed away Mardy moved to her home in Tisdale, until January, 1986, when she moved into Mackay Towers, Tisdale. There she now resides happily with some of her friends and relatives from Silver Stream as well as many new friends.

WELLINGTON CLARE KENDRICK

submitted by Thelma McRae

Clare was born in New Dublin, Ont. near Brockville on April 26, 1887. He took most of his schooling there. When Clare was 13 his father, Richard and his mother, Hester moved west to Reston, Man. There were eight boys and one girl in the family. Richard and three of the sons homesteaded a section of land.

Clare grew up and acquired his own land, horses and machinery to farm. He batched for several years. His mother gave him home-made bread.

The school at Reston was called Dublin after our home in Ontario. Elsie Emma Thomas of Cypress River, Man. came there to teach school. The story went that Mrs. Richard Kendrick boarded the teachers so she could marry her sons off. Elsie and Clare were married March 4, 1914 and lived on Clare's farm at Reston. Their first child, **Thelma**, was born at Cypress River on Dec. 22, 1914.

Elsie Kendrick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, moved to the Tisdale District in 1915. In April, 1916, Clare and Elsie moved to the Armley District, taking a homestead there.

The land was all bush and had to be cleared, the mosquitoes were bad and roads were poor. Clare brought his horses and machinery. He

L. to R: Mrs. Kendrick, Elsie, Stirling, Ben, Clare, E.G. and Thelma farmed with horses for many years. He hauled wheat from Codette to Tisdale for 50¢ a bushel. He used four horses and a big tank, on sleighs. He made two trips a week. Later he got the first Fordson tractor that came on the market. He hauled telephone poles with it when they first put the telephone in.

The land got broke up and roads got better. Clare acquired a threshing machine and a car

Sterling Kendrik was born in Tisdale on Oct. 4, 1917. The rest of the family, **Elda, Ellis, Ben, Moyra** and **Lola** were born at Armley.

The Carrot River flooded its banks in 1921. We lived right on the bank of the river. We didn't have water in the house but stayed away for two nights. Dad had a big wood pile and it all floated away. In fall we were down beside the river picking up wood.

KENDRICK FAMILY

submitted by Ben

I was born Nov. 10, 1924 to Clare and Elsie Kendrick and christened Benjamin Franklin Kendrick. I lived 16 years in the Armley District. My Dad's land was three and one half miles north of Armley where we got our mail and one and one half miles south of the Armley school. My Dad settled there in 1916.

Two brothers and two sisters were born before I was. Thelma Dec. 22, 1914, Sterling Oct. 4, 1917, Elda Oct. 15, 1919 and Ellis Garnet (E.G.) Jan. 20, 1922. Clare and Elsie had two girls later, Moyra July 28, 1934 and Lola April 28, 1936.

My Dad built his home within 50 yards of the north bank of the Carrot River. The half section where he lived was covered with poplars and willows in 1916. The soil was heavy clay and produced good grain crops. The trees were removed by hand. My Dad used a Fordson tractor to break the land. He cut his crop in those early years by sitting on the binder and driving the tractor with lines. He grew wheat, oats and barley and put up hay for feed. We had horses and milked some cows. We had some pigs and chickens. Sometimes we shipped cream to the creamery in Tisdale, by train, from Armley.

There were plenty of trees to provide the firewood. We had a well to supply us with water for the house. However, we watered our livestock in the river, even in the winter time. When the river froze to the bottom we had to melt snow for the livestock. In late summer and fall George White watered his livestock at the same water hole we used. He had to herd his livestock about one half a mile to get to the river. In the 1930's my Dad would cut ice on the river and haul it into Armley and sell it to Joe Sorrel to fill up his ice house behind the hotel. Dad sold ice to others in Armley, but I don't remember their names. My older brothers would help move the ice. We had also filled a well on the farm with ice and covered it with sawdust. We had a little house built over the well to help keep the ice from melting. We stored our cream and meat in the ice well because we didn't have a refrigerator. We could get ice from the ice well to make homemade ice cream.

In the 1930's we belonged to the beef ring. About 20 farmers joined. Every Saturday one farmer would donate a beef animal. It would be butchered at Hayward's and cut into 20 shares. Each farmer would arrive the morning after the beef had been butchered to take home his share and sometimes deliver a neighbor's share in the trip. Every member got fresh meat for 20 weeks in the summer. Our ice well helped us keep the meat cool.

Our house at Armley never had electricity. We survived with kerosene lamps. At a later date we used mantle lamps and lanterns which used either kerosene or gasoline.

In the 1930's we helped fight the depression by picking all the wild berries we could. There were chokecherries and high bush cranberries along the river. The saskatoons were plentiful when their blossoms didn't freeze. There were some wild strawberries, especially along the road allowances.

My Dad homesteaded near the village of Carrot River about 1930. There were blueberries nearby. Several summers in the 1930's we drove east of Nipawin along the Pas Trail to abandoned logging camps along the Saskatchewan River and

L to R: Sterling, Ben and E.G. Seated: Lola, Moyra, Elda and Thelma Kendrick.

picked wild raspberries by the gallon. I remember a story my dad told me. He went picking blueberries with some cousins who lived near Tisdale. The berries were scarce. Dad filled his pail with leaves and covered it over with blueberries. He made sure he forgot his pail in the cousin's car. They thought for a while they had the only pail filled with berries.

In the 1930's my dad had a power binder and a threshing machine. We cut and threshed our own crop and that of many neighbors as well. The money from that source helped us through the depression. My brothers and I helped with the harvest as soon as we were old enough. I remember being with the threshing outfit when we threshed for the following: Charlie Thomas, Lawrence Moffat, Guy Parcher, George White, Bill Boxall, Percy Badger, Roy Logan, Jack Harrower, Charlie Morgan, The Ramages and Cecil Atkinson. I'll never forget the fall of 1943 when I was 16 years old. I worked the tractor and binder for many days cutting grain. This was followed by 30 days of threshing. I drove a team of horses on a wagon and stook rack, hauling sheaves to the threshing machine for 30 days. After that I went to school to take grade XI. It was in late October.

I started school in 1930. Before that date I had learned to swim and to skate. I also had an embarrassing moment. My dad had a plate of false teeth and he lost it. I was digging around in the yard and found some teeth on the jawbone of a cow. I picked them up, ran into the house and said "Dad, I found your teeth." He didn't look too happy and the joy of discovery turned to embarrassment.

My first day of school was to be remembered in a special way. My first cousin, Don Thomas, saw me going to school and he decided to start school that day. He had intended to wait another year before he started.

I think that our black pony, Betty, should be recorded in history. She hauled Kendrick children to the Armley School for almost 30 years. In the summer she pulled a buggy and in the winter time she pulled a sleigh with a little house built on it. She helped to educate all the Kendrick children.

The Armley school had eight grades and sometimes grade IX and X who took correspondence lessons that were corrected by the teacher. I went to Armley school for 11 years. I cannot remember anything special about the Armley School, except that in 1939 there were four of us in grade IX: Charlotte Whyte, Jean Boxall, Ethel Dickerson and myself. We all became teachers. It seems strange because I was more interested in sports. I enjoyed the track and field meets held in Armley on the sports grounds. It was not until I was 15 that I finally won a medal. We won two games in the softball tournament with several players only 10 years old, but we lost the final game.

In the 1930's the Armley school always had a Christmas concert. The concerts were always well attended. Money was raised to buy presents. Because of the depression, many would not get presents otherwise. All the pre school children were also given presents at the concert.

Most of the students in the Armley School quit after grade VIII. My Mother kept me going to school until I had finished grade X. Then, Mother died in 1942. I kept going to school after that because I didn't like doing dirty work on the farm. The Kendrick family moved to Carrot River to be close to high school. I finished grade XII there in 1944.

We didn't have to be entertained in those days. On Saturday and Sunday in the 1930's, in the summertime, young people would come to the river to swim. They would ask the Kendrick children to join them and we did. One Sunday I went swimming seven times. In the winter young people would come on Saturday night to slide down the river hill. We would use sleighs, skis, toboggans and even scoop shovels. We attended many dances in the Armley hall in the 1930's. The hall was used for United Church services on Sundays. I remember when Jake Wassall put on silent movies in the Armley Hall. He jacked up a car and put a belt on the back wheel to run the generator. The matinee on Saturday cost children 10¢. I didn't have 10¢ so my sister Elda took me to Mrs. Wassall and borrowed it from her.

Some of the Kendricks enjoyed the card parties held in the Armley Hall. We skated and played hockey on the open air skating rink in Armley. We did some curling in the curling rink that had only one sheet of ice and rocks that were not matched. Some of us walked across the fields on winter evenings to skate on river ice near Frank White's. We played hockey on Saturday afternoon. We kept the ice clear of snow all winter.

In the 1930's we had a two tube radio with earphones. I enjoyed listening to Foster Hewitt and the hockey games. That little radio brought

in many stations from the United States on winter evenings.

The winters in the 1930's were cold with lots of snow. Sometimes the cars kept going until Christmas. Many times the cars had to drive in the fields to get away from the drifts on the road. Some roads became impassable even for horses and they had to travel in the fields. Then in the spring many roads had bad mudholes. Three day blizzards seemed quite common in those days.

Thelma was the first one to leave home. See Wm. Harrower history.

Sterling left next. He married May Baird from Aylsham, Sask. in 1937. They lived on Dad's homestead near Carrot River for a short time. Sterling was in the navy during the war. He settled in Edmonton after the war and he still lives there. May Kennedy died in 1979. Sterling married again in 1981. He has now retired from the Watrous Company, dealers in heavy industrial equipment. Sterling's oldest son, Kenneth, married Belva Anderson and they live in Edmonton. Their five children are: Murray, Graham, April, Colin and Christine. Murray is married and lives in Edmonton. Sterling's second son, James, married Phyllis Lea. Their six children are; Cameron, Marshall, Lydia, Sarah, Rebecca and Micheal. Jim lives near Renfurly, Alta. Sterling's only daughter, Faye, married Don Trowbridge and they live near Fort MacLeod, Alta. Their four boys are, Darcy, Jason, Shomavin and Jerome. Darcy was married in 1983.

Elda married Layton Bell in 1946. They live in Carrot River. Elda cooked at the Carrot River Hospital for many years. Elda's daughter, Linda, married Gary Davis in 1970. Gary teaches in northern Manitoba. They have two girls, Lara and Myrna. Elda's son Ross, married Giselle Hounjet in 1973. They live in Saskatoon with their four children, JoAnn, Wendy, Lisa and Joey.

E.G. married Ruth Wallace in 1948. They live in Carrot River. Ruth worked in the Carrot River Hospital for many years. E.G.'s son, Ricky, married Helen Mahaley in 1973. They live in Carrot River with two children, Lynn and Dustin. E.G.'s daughter, Patsy, married Jerry Wahl in 1973. They have separated and she lives in Chilliwack, B.C. with her girls Chris and Nicole.

I, **Ben**, was the next one to leave home. After finishing high school in 1944, I joined the navy. I was in St. Hyacinthe, Que. training to be a wireless telegrapher for about ten months. I never got to sea. I was discharged in 1945. In January, 1946 I went to Moose Jaw to take teacher training in a special class for service men and women. Gratuities from the navy helped pay the way. I taught for one year near Bjorkdale, Sask., followed by three years in University at Saskatoon. I graduated in 1950 with a Bachelor of Education degree. I taught for four years in Saskatchewan, then moved to Alta. to get better pay. After 23 years of teaching in Alberta, I retired and live in Edmonton. I was fortunate, or lucky, to progress from a poor farm boy who was interested in sports, to a university education. I took part in sports as long as I was able. I have played over a thousand ball games in Saskatchewan and Alberta. I have played many hockey games and did a lot of curling. Now all I do is golf all day in the summertime.

Moyra started school in the Armley school. She moved with us to Carrot River, but finished her schooling in Edmonton. She married John Stockel in 1953. John followed the pipe line for many years, but now they have settled in Fort St. John, B.C. They have two boys, Richard and Darryl.

My youngest sister, Lola, only went to Armley school for two months. She went to school in Carrot River until Dad got sick. Then she went to Edmonton to live with her brother Sterling. **Lola** married John Erwin in 1953. They later divorced. She married Albert LaChance in 1958. Lola and Abe live in Calgary. Lola had five children. Gail married Scott Drewicki and they live in St. Albert, Alta. James married Kathleen Miller and they live in Calgary with three children: James, Amanda and John. Lola's last three, Joseph, Ronald and Donna, are not married.

It was some years after we moved from Armley that our land was sold. All the trees were cut and all the buildings removed. The last time that I went back to see my first home, I got a surprise. There was no evidence that anyone had ever lived there. Even the river bank looked different. Of course, the Armley School had been closed for many years.

ROSE (MARSONETTE) KENNEDY

I was born in **Brooks**, Minnesota, U.S.A. on July 23, 1921. My parents Napoleon and Clara Marsonette moved to Saskatchewan in 1922. After father died we moved to Ridgedale. I attended Manlius School from 1928 to 1935. We

Rose Marsonella

drove our faithful old team, King and Beauty, the four miles to school. I enjoyed the dances in Armley.

On Nov. 19, 1946, I married Ford Kennedy. We have three children; **Leonard, Gerald** and **Mary-Anne.**

Ford farmed in the Leacross area 17 years before we moved to Victoria, B.C., for 18 years. We now live in Penticton, B.C. Ford was proud to belong to the famous "River Rats".

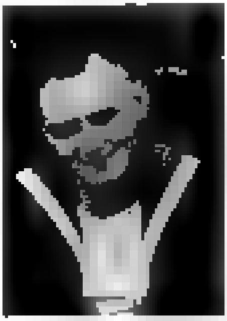
Ford spent four years overseas with the 12th Field Regiment 16th Field Battery of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

When I went to Manlius School there were no bikes. The old barn at the back was the big deal and also the ice house, and those cold old back-houses out back where you didn't spend any more time than you had to in winter. But they were good days and we had fun.

We went to a Kennedy reunion three years ago in Manitoba. A cousin of Ford's and his wife got a family tree made up. Starting with his grandparents, they had nine children. There are almost 500 names on the tree now and more since.

LLOYD WINSTON KERR

My father's family immigrated to Canada from County Antrim and settled in Ontario. My father was born in 1883. He homesteaded in the Holton District in Saskatchewan in 1905. My mother's father was of German descent and her mother was United Empire Loyalist. In 1892, they moved to Wawota, Sask. and homesteaded on the east side of Moose Mountain Park. My parents married on June 1, 1913. Shortly after that, they moved to the Glen Adelaide District near Wawota. After a short stay at Jedburgh, Sask., we moved to Pontrilas, Sask. It took us two days to come north in our Model T Ford. Towards fall we moved to the Free State District. Our stay at Pontrilas is entered in the Codette history and that of Free State is included in the Aylsham and District history.



Lloyd Kerr.

It was about August when we left Free State and came to the Torch River area. Although we had never been to Waterfield, we had contact with the district from the first. The post mistress, Mrs. Matice, had come from there. She had been Eleanor Allchin. Two of our neighbors, Garner Jensen and Dell Sproxton, were from there and had homesteaded on the same section as we had. They built a log house on Dell's quarter. They didn't stay all the time but were there quite frequently.

When hunting season opened for big game, about four or five men from Waterfield stayed in a cabin close by. They hunted mostly moose very successfully. Fred Berry was one of the group who seemed to come for a few years. Dad was hired to skid moose out of the bush with a mule. The moose were brought into our yard to be skinned and quartered. Part of the pay Dad received was a bob sleigh for horses. He repaired

it and used it for quite a few years. A hunting license cost $5. The hunter was allowed one bull moose or two buck deer on the license.

Emma Bensen married Mac Schibroth of Waterfield. Mac was fairly well established as a farmer and was hiring some help at harvest time. Because of the contact through Emma, my brother, Howard, got work at Schibroth's. I think he worked there two falls and in 1933 he sent word to me that I could come and work for the Aitchins. I was nearly 15 years old and up to that time I hadn't been thinking about going out to work. Without hesitation I went. Transportation in those days was on foot. I had 50 miles to go. We did considerable walking so that was no obstacle. There were a few cars on the road in those days and people would usually stop and give us a ride. The highway was not as good as the present farm access roads. The roads off the highway were not too good at any time.

At Aitchins at that harvest time, Edwin was staying at Clifton's most of the time. Clifton had a young bride, Edith, and a baby, Shirley. Being from a family with younger sisters, it was good to see the baby. Then there was Grandma Aitchin, a very active lady taking a lead role in the house work. This was an active Christian family who lived what they believed. The day always started with Bible reading and prayer and on Sunday we went to Sunday School and church which was held in Waterfield School. The services were conducted by local farmers, Clifton and Hubert and Herman Smith usually taking the service alternately. I had always enjoyed going to church and that year I had been going every Sunday to Sunday School and service at the Torch River School, so attending the services at Waterfield was a continuing pleasure.

Most of the grain had been cut with the binder and four horses. There was still some oats to cut and hay to bring in. Aitchins probably had a dozen horses and a few cattle. They were into horses more than cattle. I was given a team for threshing. My effort was top but didn't accomplish as much as the others. Clifton and Edwin each had their own team and Ray (about 14) and Harold White (12) had a team. They worked faithfully and brought in some good loads.

Frank White operated the threshing outfit, consisting of a 28 inch separator and John Deere tractor. The separator was part ownership with the Aitchins and Frank. The John Deere was Frank's. In preparing this, I was happy to learn that the separator is still at Norman White's and that it would take very little work to have it ready to go again. I believe that fall we threshed on Clifton's, Edwin's, Frank's, Jim Cassels and on Ray and Harold's. Combines were unheard of in the north. It wasn't until about 1938, I saw the first combine, a far cry from what we see today.

After harvest it was field ploughing. You have to farm at Waterfield to know what clay is. One day Clifton gave me a team of four horses and a two furrow gang plow, the type where you sit on a steel seat on top of it. It was getting cold, the soil was damp and stuck on the mouldboard so I had to carry a wooden scraper to clean the mud off frequently. I was about two months at Aitchin's for which I was paid $10 per month which was adequate wages at the time and the first I had ever earned. As mentioned before, Aitchins used horses for power requirements. The following year, 1934, there were about three "Eagle" tractors used in the Armley area and Clifton bought one of them.

After I finished at Aitchin's and on short notice I ended up at Mac Schibroth's and went back to school at age 15 and in grade VI. Susie Garrish was the teacher and she had about 40 students in all grades. Two or three of them were taking grade IX and X by correspondence. I found schooling very interesting and soon got to know each pupil. Mr. Desmond came to teach in 1934. He was interested in hockey, so he and some of the older boys from the school used to go to Armley to play.

Mac and Emma had two children, Melvin and Mildred who were about two years old when I went there. They were learning to talk and do things for themselves. I spent quite a bit of time with them and I think was able to teach them a few little things. They were both fun and had good temperaments.

Mac kept about eight cows for milking and shipping cream. Each Saturday he took a couple of cans to Armley to be shipped by train to Tisdale. Cream was about $2 or a little more for five gallons. We often crushed grain on Saturday using an early model of a Fordson tractor. It would be about a 1925 model. That was the only tractor he had. Farm work was done with horses. He had four and bought another one while I was still there. Harvesting was done with his father-in-law, Mr. Bensen. I brought in sheaves for threshing again in 1934 during harvest.

Mac had, as I recall, what would be about a 1928 Chev coupe. I used to ride on the back in the open, sitting on the trunk and feet resting on the

bumper. It was used only in the summer. No antifreeze as yet. Water was drained out when it became cold. The roads were not snow plowed so when winter came transportation was with horses. Mac had a van built on a light sleigh with a heater in it so that was quite comfortable.

There was no hydro, telephone or running water. We filled a cellar under a small log building with water in the winter so that it would freeze into ice. Cream and meat were let down on the ice to keep it cool in the summer. To have fresh beef during the summer, a beef ring was formed. Hayward's were in charge of the butchering and cutting. Each member donated one beef alternately each week during the summer.

Mac bought a radio while I was there. It used a power pack and it was quite a novelty. It wasn't everybody who had a radio. There were some interesting programs in those days. A few I remember were: Fuller's "Back to the Bible Hour", "Amos and Andy", and Admiral Byrd giving reports from near the south pole.

During the spring of 1935, Robert McClurkin and his wife came to Waterfield to have services. They stayed at Mac Schiltroth's. From those services others took a Christian stand and the Brethern Church was formed.

When Easter came, Mac felt that he could handle the work. I returned to Torch River thus ending grade VII. In fall I continued my schooling at Torch River with my brother and sister, walking five and one-half miles.

A year after war was declared, I joined the Navy and served for five years, being discharged in 1945. I worked one year in Toronto, then came back to Saskatchewan going to Bible School in the winter and back to the farm in summer.

I married Hazel Fillier from St. John, Nfld. We continued to farm in the Torch River District. We kept cattle and I worked at the mills in winter. I served on the Board of Directors of the local Co-op store from 1952 to 1966, then became manager until it's closing in 1983 and my retirement.

We have two children; Don and Lorraine. Don has continued on the land and does some trucking. Lorraine took the degree course in nursing at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She worked four years in neo natal and pediatrics at the University Hospital in Saskatoon. In June, 1984, she came to Nipawin to work in Public Health serving the rural area east of the Saskatchewan River, including Carrot River, Aylsham and Codette.

As we look back over more than 50 years, there have been many changes in the various districts and the lifestyles of each individual. Nostalgia arises in each one of us as we go back to Waterfield and try to visualize the different homes, people and school which are no more. Some of these sites are open fields, others still have the trees which were planted for windbreaks.

The early pioneers have passed on and we have endeavored to fill their places. As we pass over the land with large machinery, let us remember it was cleared and broken bit by bit.

THE KILGOUR FAMILY

submitted by Kay Hanson

Lela and Les Kilgour came to Armley from Mortlac, Sask. in the summer of 1932 to visit their brother Bill, who was working for Mr. Nicklen at Armley.

Mab and Lela Severson and first grandchild, 1967

Lela worked for Mrs. Clayton in 1932; later for Mrs. Murray Lloyd and Mrs. Bill Oliver. Lela was fond of music and sports; played ball on the Armley girls' ball team, skated and played hockey in the winter. Lela and her two brothers also played for some of the Armley dances. After spending a couple of years in Armley, Lela moved back to her home in Mortlac.

In 1938, Lela married Mab Severson at Aylmer, Ont., where she and Mab were both working at the time. Mab spent a couple of years working around Armley for Bill Breadner and Ed Richards in the summer months, and living in Armley in the winter where he took care of the skating rink. He played on the Armley hockey team, with his friend, Joe Kerr, also from Montbec. In the summer, they played on the Armley hardball team.

Joe Kerr is still living in Montbec.

Around 1950, Mab and Lela moved to Duluth, Minnesota. They had four children; three girls and one son. Mab passed away in November, 1973.

Lela married Harold Brown in 1978; Harold passed away in 1984. Lela lives in Duluth where her family lives

Bill and Les Kilgour both have passed away; they lived near Aylmer, Ont.

Ken Kilgour, the eldest of the family, lives in Melfort, Sask.

BERYL (WHITE) KING

Beryl moved to Tisdale in the fall of 1963 after completing grades I to VIII at Waterfield and grades IX to XII in Tisdale. There she worked as an assistant Lab Technician in the hospital.

While living in Tisdale, she studied the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in July of 1965. Later she moved to Kelvington, Sask. where she took up full time missionary work as well as working part time, and where she met Glen King from Porcupine Plain, Sask. They were married on Dec. 23, 1967. They lived in Porcupine Plain and their first son, Curtis, was born in 1970. In July of 1971 they moved to Lloydminster, Sask. Two more sons were born, Brent in 1972 and Devin in 1977. Their present home is on an acreage near Lloydminster.

L to R: Curtis, Glen, Beryl, Brent, Devin King, 1983

HUBERT ALLISTER (Alex) Kingsley

as told by Alex

Albert Kingsley was born in England and Margaret Tate was born in Ontario. They were married in Manitoba. Their son Hubert Allister (Alex) was born at Poplar Point, Manitoba on the east shore of Lake Winnipeg in 1905. They moved to Eriksdale, Manitoba in 1912. It was good cattle country and they ran a lot of cattle.

As a young man Alex worked for nine years fishing on Lake Manitoba in the winter and working out for the summer.

In the 1920's his brothers Jack, Cecil and Bill came to Saskatchewan. Jack bought land in the Armley district, Cecil west of Codette and Bill at White Fox. Alex came and looked at the land but returned to Eriksdale, Manitoba. Jack now lives in Nipawin. Cecil died in 1943 or '44 and Bill in 1975.

In 1932 Alex was married in Winnipeg to Cecily Dickerson of Rollo, Sask. Times were very hard and in hopes of a better future Alex and Cecily moved to the Armley district in 1933. Alex had bought the SE 33-48-14-W2 from Arthur Bishop. Their first home was the house that Arthur Bishop had built on the north side of the Carrot River. It was a tall, two room house with a dirt cellar and a cement foundation. It was a very cold house, partly because of the big cracks in the cement.

When they moved onto the land a lot of it was broken but Alex broke some more along the river.

Armley was their nearest town. At that time it was a thriving community.

Until the highway went through there were almost no roads in the area, only trails. In winter they almost never got out and no one travelled past their place. Sometimes travellers from the railroad which runs along the west of the quarter would come and stay overnight when it was cold. In summertime it was sometimes not much better. At times the only way out to the north through the swampy, boggy land there was with a saddle horse. The mosquitoes and flies were very bad.

Even after highway 35 went through in 1935 they would sometimes leave a truck at Armley

school about 1½ miles away, their closest point to the highway. When they wanted to travel to Nipawin or elsewhere they would drive with the horses to the school and leave them in the barn there while they went to town. At times they wondered why they had ever come to a place like this.

In the spring of 1948 they were unprepared for the flooding of the Carrot River. That time the basement of their house filled with water. They saw the water coming toward the house at an alarming rate but were able to move belongings from the basement before it filled with water. There was a run between the house and where the cattle were. The only way Alex could get to the cattle to feed them was on horseback. The horse could walk through the water but the only way Alex could keep dry was to perch right up on top of the saddle.

There have been several bad floods in the years since with the yard completely surrounded by water. Most memorable years are 1954, 55, 74 and 79. Those years they built a dike around the house to keep the water out. In the spring of 1974 they worked all one Sunday to keep a weak corner of their two foot high dike from breaking. By the next day the water had gone down a bit. One year they could not get a vehicle in the yard for six weeks, first because of the water then the muddy conditions.

Alex has always had cattle as well as growing grain. He used to do a lot of riding, some years spending most of the summer in the saddle. He always tried to have good, well trained saddle horses.

Cecily's sister Ethel came to stay with them when she was about seven years old. She went to school first at Armley and then Pontrilas.

Alex and Cecily had an adopted son, Keith. he was seven years old when they adopted him in 1943. He attended Armley, Pontrilas and Codette Schools. He completed high school at Codette.

In 1951 Cecily passed away in Toronto. She is buried at Woodlawn cemetery in Nipawin.

In 1951, after Cecily's death Lila Bryson from the Carlea district came to keep house for Alex and Keith. She is still there.

Keith and his wife, Louise live in Regina where Keith works for the Sask. Power Corporation. Keith has a son, Mark, from a previous marriage. Mark is married and lives in Prince Albert.

For the past five or six years Keith has come home to help his father with the farming when he could. Alex still farms the land and keeps some cattle.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) KINGSLEY

submitted by daughter Lorraine

John Kingsley (1902-1985) was born to Herbert and Margaret Kingsley on April 7, 1902 at Poplar Point, Man., the second child in a family of six boys and one girl. Hard work and a variety of activities was the upbringing of the family. Religion was instilled in all the young Kingsleys by their devout mother, a sound basic training that John kept as his own "code of ethics" in his contact with family and others throughout his life.

He continued his education until grade VI at which time he formed a commercial fishing outfit on Dog Lake, a tributary off Lake Manitoba. Three of his brothers were involved, Cecil, Alex and Bob (when he took time off from school.) Their first business was an effort from its beginning. Their camp was set up in a village called Dog Town and they fished steadily every day for a long period of time. The three older boys took their turn peddling their catch to various dealers in Winnipeg. One of these men became John's lifelong friend. He was Mr. Raisin who owned and operated Raisin Dept. Store in Nipawin years later.

John decided fishing was not to be his life's work so he hired on with a railroad construction crew as a way to see the country to choose a place to "try his hand" at farming. His employment with the railroad fixed many things permanently in John's idea of things. The south end of the province was too dry, desolate and the lack of trees just not to his liking. When the crew was moved to the Melfort area John knew he was "real close to home."

In 1920, back in Manitoba, John purchased a Model T truck, and with two friends headed to White Fox and general area to buy land. His trip over the corduroy roads and trying to track down owners wishing to sell is a story all its own.

John purchased his first land in 1922, on the Carrot River, and therein started a 60 year love for the land and community. The next year the opportunity came to purchase the Coulter farm. John arranged with his brother Alex who agreed to buy the original farm which then enabled John to buy the farm land he wanted and the Coulter farm became his. Brother Alex still lives on the original farm which suited him.

John and Alex worked together to gather all

their possessions, machinery and livestock, from Manitoba and had it shipped to Armley by freight.

John married Mary May Bell of Regina and they lived with Alex at his farm while their house was being built.

John planned and built his hip roof barn. In those days the lumber and timbers needed had to be brought out from the lumber mills north of White Fox and Choiceland. There were many trips by horse and wagon to haul enough for all the buildings on his farm.

On May 16, 1930 his first son, **Richard Allister**, was born followed by **Lorraine Marjorie** in 1931, **Anne Irene** in 1932 and **Charles Stanley** in 1934, the only child born in hospital, in Nipawin.

Armley public school was located across the road at the end of the quarter where the Kingsley farm stands. There, all four children attended until grade XII. With John's adamant ideas of schooling and being constantly told "no one quits school", they all graduated from Nipawin Composite High School.

John was a school trustee where some of the duties were hiring teachers to reside in the teacherage, make sure of a constant and large supply of firewood for both the school and the teacher's home. He had the wood sawing and splitting outfit in the community. In the winter a wood "Bee" was organized. The neighbours took their turn feeding the workers while the men sawed, split and stacked to supply each farm with fuel.

In the summer every Saturday was "beef ring day". Each farm that belonged delivered a beef animal to be butchered at Hayward's farm. The organ meats and fresh beef cuts were then delivered to all the other members by the donor family.

In the 1940's John became involved in municipal work as a councillor. His love for the community drove him to do many things to make life easier for many people. One winter was spent to relieve the flooding of the Carrot River. With a large crew of farm neighbours they organized a clearing and cleaning out of the river bed and banks. What a time they had, a few close calls for some of the workers and terrible jokes they played on each other over the frozen lunch breaks. This writer forgets the name of the poor unfortunate, but one story was of a man who loved hard boiled eggs in his lunch. His wife packed them in his lunch box occasionally. However, one lunch time the poor hungry man cracked open, to his horror, a fresh egg. What a marvelous camaraderie they all enjoyed that winter. The river didn't flood many years.

Jack Kingsley

John started his Aberdeen Angus herd in the 1940's. His first animals were purchased in Ontario and arrived by train to become the first in a long line of John's "pets", that were to become of interest to a few of the young farmers in the area. The second purchase from Ontario didn't fare so well however, as John's prize bull went missing due to a railroad error. When the poor animal was found he was skin and bones and took a few months to fatten up, the skinniest animal ever on John Kingsley's farm.

The whole family became involved in one way or another and calf club became an every day word on the Kingsley farm. There were many prizes won for leadership and best animal at the Prince Albert annual show.

In the 1950's Mary Kingsley organized the Armley Beef Club and then the annual show became a yearly Achievement Day at the farm.

John had many friends in various walks of life. One of his good friends was Ernie Sears of Prince Albert, sales representative for Investment Companies, who owned his own plane and liked to say hello by flying as low over the farm as he could, safely. One day he went over during harvest and saw a break down of machinery so he landed to see what the problem was. John sent him back to Prince Albert for the part needed which was dropped in short order. This became a time saving habit during harvest.

John remained always a fisherman and many summers he and his family would drive to Candle or Bear Lake to stay. In the early years of Candle and Bear Lake, the roads were terrible. The cabins, all log, with chinks missing so that squirrels ran in and out at perfect ease. The roads in places were corduroy and similar to his earlier years of

coming out from Winnipeg. But great times were had by all and tubs of fish always returned to the farm to be packed away in the ice house.

John R. Kingsley never forgot his feelings for the Armley Community and often talked of how welcome he had felt once he crossed the White Fox River and headed south. He often said his decision to stay in the Armley area were the black soil, the trees and the river close by.

Even though he worked from dawn to dark his only real regret expressed over the years was that there was never enough time to do all the things that interested him.

WILLIAM AND MARY KINNEE

submitted by Emily McLaren

William Henery Kinnee and Mary Jane Wright, my parents, were born in Ontario, in what year I do not remember. Mother married early and had five children, two girls and three boys, to her first marriage, to a Mr. Dack. My father married early and had four children to his first marriage, three sons and a girl. After the death of their first husband and wife they married and moved to a district in Manitoba, Gilbert Plains and Grandview. There I, Emily was born in 1908, the first child of this marriage.

We lived there until 1915 when we moved to Semans, Sask. My dad worked out and rented land there until the summer of 1926. At this time I married Jack Chase and we came north to homestead. My folks came north too, just before I was married, to the Armley District where Dad rented land.

In 1927 and 1928 Glen and Everett Kinnee, then aged 13 and seven respectively, attended North Armley School.

The most sad thing happened in the summer of 1928. My mother was taking care of my baby son Alvin, with Jack's help, while I was in Tisdale Hospital for a severe operation. Mother had a severe stroke and died three hours later. I was not told anything about her death or funeral, because of doctor's orders, until I was ready to come home. So she is buried in Armley.

Shortly after that my dad moved to Chelan, Sask. and took up a homestead where he lived for about eight years. Times were tough and money scarce and travelling almost impossible. I feel so sorry to say I never did see my dad the last several years or was even let know of his funeral. He is buried in Chelan. I also feel so sorry to say that out of Dad's first four and Mother's five of their first marriages and the family of eight they had with me being the eldest, making a total of 17, myself and my younger brother, born in 1920 are the only two left living. Two brothers were lost in the first World War and four were in the last one but thank God all returned.

DR. JAMES ARCHIBALD KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

James Archibald Kiteley was born March 23, 1886 in Simcoe County, Ont. In 1903 he moved with his mother and his five brothers to Tugaske, Sask., where the family homesteaded. Doc could tell many a tale of pioneering in the big rush of prairie development. He drove a team of oxen, helping to break up 100 acres of prairie sod in the first two years at Tugaske. He fired the old Sawyer, Waterloo and Case straw burning steamers. He worked with this old type equipment up to and during the period when he took time off to attend the University of Manitoba, where he received his medical degree in 1915. He practised in Tugaske and later, with his brother, Dr. J. H. Kiteley in the Riverhurst area. Later he opened an office in the Lucky Lake area. But the "North" beckoned the young doctor and in 1919 he decided to make the move which brought him into the Nipawin District. With his young wife he made his way to Tisdale, hoping to journey on to the Ravine Bank District, but owing to excessive rains was unable to reach his destination. They got a few miles north of Tisdale and unable to get their Model T through the mud, camped with a former prairie couple for several weeks. It was a dreary outlook and the doctor decided he had better return south but mud and the lack of finances prevented him from going. When the rains stopped and the car could be urged ahead, the Kiteleys made another start north and finally reached a spot about a mile and a half north of the Carrot River, near Bill Boxall's present homesite. The John Breadners were already settled there and these kindly people took the weary travellers in and kept them for several weeks. As luck would have it the doctor found a little shack on a deserted homestead about a mile west of the Tisdale trail. Winter was closing in and as they had no money to move on the Kiteleys made the shack as comfortable as possible and holed up for the winter.

They banked snow around the little building, bought a small heater stove with a pipe oven, built a bunk bed, scrounged an apple box and a big block of wood for chairs and settled down,

living off what game could be killed. As word spread that a doctor had located nearby, the homesteaders called for his services and as payment (if any) was most often a chicken or a bag of grits or some other food, the food problem was solved. There was no settlement nearby, only an occasional homesteader, the bush trails passable only on foot or by horse-drawn rigs, so the old Model T was of little use. Dr. Kiteley could tell of trips to see patients too ill to be brought to him, of confinement calls made on a horse drawn sleigh or stone boat, no covered vans and no parkas or really adequate clothing. It was the savage cold and lack of roads, battling snow drifts, that the doctor found so hard to bear. He decided that maybe the North was not for him and he would mark time until spring came and he could get out of such a mess and go back to the prairies. But during the long hard winter the couple came to know the other people scattered around the district and when the time came that they could move out they had made up their minds to stay on and grow up with the new country. Doc had his surgical bag, some anesthetics and dressings and a small supply of medicines which were replenished as he collected any cash from his patients.

Dr. Kiteley's own field covered all the district north of the Tisdale area, half way to Prince Albert, east to Carrot River and west to Ridgedale. The doctor soon found that in this new land where there seemed to be but few settlers, there were many potential patients scattered here and there throughout the bush and was astounded at the number of times he was called on to visit sick homes and deliver babies. So he stayed on, moving into "old Nipawin" in 1922 and into the new town in 1924. In 1960 he quit active practice. He had delivered thousands of babies in the territory over the years.

Dr. S. M. Scott moved into old Nipawin in 1923 and together with Dr. Kiteley did tremendous work during these early years. Some of the operations and repair work done by these men in the most primitive surroundings seem incredible in this age of immaculate and sterile operating rooms and competent post-operative care. Doc Kiteley was called one wintry afternoon to the home of Robert Shaw who had had his left hand jerked off at the wrist in a saw-mill accident. The doctor had to remove the two forearm bones to secure a flap covering, using a rib resection snipper. The late Bill Brewster helped him and it took the strength of both men to break off the bone ends with such an inadequate instrument.

He delivered many babies in homesteader shacks, by the light of a coal oil lamp, with no help at all and produced some bouncing babies, one the doctor particularly remembered weighing the [illegible] 16 pounds. In his little shack at Armley on a cold night in December 1919 the doctor amputated a man's arm, this time sawing off the arm bones with a carpenter's hand saw and, as he had run out of cat gut, sewing the end flap with hair from the tail of the horse which had brought the man to the doctor's home. He sent the patient, Tom Cooper, to Prince Albert for follow up treatment where he made a good recovery and later was a member of Parliament.

In 1921 he did a rib resection at a patient's home, drained a lung abscess, alone and unaided, and the patient made a good recovery. All by the light of an oil lamp. He must have been sorely tempted when in 1922, prior to moving to the old Nipawin hamlet, the New York Medical Association offered him a lucrative practice with free housing and all the amenities of city life.

Over the years 125 doctors have practiced in and around the district once handled by Dr. Kiteley. The hardships he endured in these early days were similar to those of the other settlers, in other walks of life, not the least being the endless struggle to make ends meet.

In 1934 Dr. Kiteley was elected to the Provincial Government, as a Liberal member, continuing until 1944. In his old age the doctor could look back on a full and useful life. No one can assess his contribution to the development of this municipality but all can understand what his work in the district has meant to the people, particularly in the early formative years. Many honours have been showered on the doctor. None he says pleased him more than the one bestowed by the students of the Nipawin School Unit, who made him a Citizen of the Year. He was crowned King for a Day in Hollywood, made a life member of the Canadian Legion for his work on behalf of the 1914 war veterans. He is an appointed Member of the Medical History Archives Board. The Saskatchewan College of Physicians and Surgeons, in association with the Dominion Medical Association, gave him an Honorary Life Membership in Senior Medicine in 1957. On June 27, 1953, Nipawin and district held a Dr. Kiteley Day and presented him with a new car and other gifts. A sitting room at the

Union Hospital was also furnished in his honor, with a brass plaque suitably inscribed.

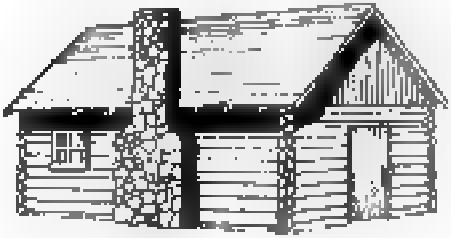
Dr. Kiteley died in 1965 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

WILLIAM KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

William Kiteley moved into the Armley District, to the NW 20-48-14-W2 in 1919. The land was near the school. My twin brother **Ralph** and I, **Archie**, were born there on Dec. 1, 1930. I had a brother born in 1922 at Armley, who died there.

William moved in 1932 back to Tugaske, Sask. where he had resided before. My sister **Ida Mae**, who was a small child when we were at Armley, is now deceased. My brother, Ralph lives in Regina and I am retired and reside in Carrot River, Sask.



W. A. KLASSEN, 1948-1951

I started teaching at Waterfield School in October of 1948 after having completed a training course at Saskatoon Teachers College or "Normal School" as it was then called. I took over the school from Mrs. Jolly who had started the term and was filling in until my arrival. At that time Waterfield School was located about half a mile south of where Mark Schilroth now lives.

My salary in 1948 was $1400 a year. The school board consisted of Gordon Monroe, chairman; Jim Caskey, secretary; and Bert Staples and Clifton Allchin, trustees.

I moved into the small, two-roomed teacherage located on the school grounds. My rent consisted of doing the janitor work at the school. The teacherage was not very well insulated and I soon learned to switch from potatoes to macaroni in the winter time as I found that potatoes would freeze even when the bag was hung from the bedpost.

The school was a typical one-room school of the day with a barrel heater, a refillable water fountain, boys' and girls' cloakrooms, a hand bell with no handle, and double desks. A world globe, a Neilson's Chocolate Bar map of Canada, a large wall clock, a picture of the king, an old piano and a library bookcase with about 150 books made up the major furniture and equipment of the school. The teacher's desk at the front of the room had several drawers containing the daily attendance book, school supplies such as chalk, pencils and paper, as well as a piece of leather belt about 14 inches long and two inches wide which was sometimes used to guide a pupil's learning activities into acceptable channels.

There were 29 pupils in Waterfield School in the fall of 1948 in Grades I to X. Grades IX and X took correspondence courses with the help of the teacher. Most emphasis in all classes was on reading, writing and arithmetic, although the favourite subject seemed to be "recess" during which time enthusiastic games such as softball and football occurred when the weather was suitable. As I recall it, football was a particularly popular game as it gave the bigger boys a chance to try to knock the teacher down.

The school day was opened in the morning with saluting the flag, singing God Save the King, and repeating the Lord's Prayer. First thing in the afternoon the teacher usually read a chapter from a story book. Spelling bees were often held on Friday afternoons.

The big social event of the year was the annual school Christmas concert. For weeks before the big day the pupils rehearsed plays, practiced songs and learned recitations. Every pupil had some part to play. When the big day came, sheets were hung from wires for a curtain, the Christmas tree received final decorations, and a dress rehearsal, which usually caused the teacher to age 10 years, was conducted. However, when the night came, everything went off perfectly. The evening was culminated with the arrival of Santa Claus in his red suit and with jolly face, giving out bags of candies and gifts from under the tree. I remember one year at Waterfield when we lost the Santa Claus suit. We could find the mask and the hat but no suit. After a number of delay announcements that Santa Claus was a little late,

the old gentleman finally appeared, wearing a big fur coat, and he explained that his reindeer had broken through the ice on the Carrot River.

Waterfield School District #2678 was not in a larger school unit in those days. The school was run locally and the people of the district took considerable pride in the affairs of their school. The school was the social centre of the district. Although considerable progress has been possible through larger school units, it was at the cost of local pride and interest in the little country school house. We did not always have the best buildings, or the best equipment, or the best teachers, but we had a feeling of belonging. And many a person who came up through the one-room country school system went on to reach the highest ranks of his or her chosen profession. The little country schools are all gone now but they live on in the memories and lives of a great number of people throughout this land. Nobody can take that away from us.

MR. AND MRS. A. KLEBE

Mr. Klebe came to Armley in the 20's and operated a harness and shoe repair shop on main street north of the hotel. Their home was in the rear of the store. Horses were used almost exclusively so there was a lot of repair work done. Mr. Klebe would make special halters or tugs for oversize or stubborn animals. Business was brisk during the early years.

In 1929 when fire destroyed several business places along the street, the harness shop with it's equipment was lost in the blaze. However, Mr. Klebe rebuilt and stayed in business a few more years before they moved to Carrot River in the early 30's. They built a small hotel and cafe, moving to the townsite when it was surveyed. It was then enlarged and a dining room added. They operated the business for some years before he moved from the district.

Juliana Klebe born in 1879, was buried in Carrot River Cemetery in 1938.

CHRIST KOCKELMAN

submitted by Mary Egger (Niece)

Christ Kockelman was born at St. Leo, Minnesota, March 5, 1879. He came to Canada when he was a young man and in 1906 placed on a homestead in the Bruno District. Christ always rented out his land. For a time he worked for the Knob family in Viscount and always managed to help out his sister, Angela Spartz, after her husband passed away.

In later years, he worked for both Napoleon and Jerry Duford in the Bruno District. When Jerry Duford decided to move to Armley in 1929, Christ went with him and worked for several years. Later he worked at the W. McCorristons until leaving the Armley District.

Eventually, Christ came back to live with Muriel Fleichocker at Pilger.

In his later years, Christ resided in a senior citizens home in Moose Jaw, Sask. until he was transferred to Midale, Sask., where he resided until 1974 when he passed away at the age of 94, shortly before his birthday. Christ was buried in Midale, Sask.

LYLE AND SHANON KOEHL

Lyle was born in Prince Albert on Oct. 24, 1961 and moved to Tisdale with his parents Irene and Frank Koehl. Lyle is the oldest of their three boys; Kurtis and Kenny are his two brothers.

Koehl family. Shanon holding Tyler, Lyle holding Carmen.

Lyle was raised in Tisdale but moved to Melfort when he married Shanon Chokan April 2, 1983. Shanon was born on July 15, 1962 in Melfort, to Vera and Andy Chokan of Gronlid and was raised on a farm in the area, with her sister Roxanne and brother Rob.

While residing in Melfort, Carmen was born to Shanon and Lyle on Sept. 8, 1983.

Lyle was offered a job by Bill Marshall, which took them to the Silverstream District. They presently live in a house trailer on the Marshall yardsite.

On April 19, 1986, Tyler was born to Sharon and Lyle.

ALEX AND EXILLIA KOROLL

Alex was born Oct. 27, 1922 to William and Mary Koroll at Theodore, Sask. He had three sisters and four brothers. He received his education at Westbrook School. The family then moved to Bangor, Sask. where he helped with the family farm until he enlisted in the Navy at the age of 22. Alex served for three and a half years during the Second World War on the ship *H.M.S. Kitchner.*

Exillia Koroll

Shortly after the war, he began a career in agriculture where he served the farming communities of Theodore, Armley and Nipawin for 35 years as a grain buyer and manager of a farm service centre.

Exillia was born May 21, 1928 in Hafford, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. August Nickoluk. She had two sisters and three brothers. They moved to a farm in the Carrot River District in 1938. Exillia went to school in Carrot River and later attended Nipawin Composite High School. She graduated as a registered nurse from the Saskatoon City Hospital in 1952. She and Alex were married June 25, 1952 and they moved to Armley where Alex managed the Federal Grain Elevator. A son, Barry was born in 1953.

They were active curlers and members of the United Church while in Armley. Alex was transferred to Nipawin in 1955. A daughter, Lynn was born in Nipawin in 1958 and a son, Mark in 1961.

Exillia nursed in Nipawin Union Hospital, she was a member of Nipawin United Church and U.C.W., a member of Local Nurses Chapter, the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association, an active member of Kinette Club and served a term as president of that organization.

Alex was involved with many community organizations. He was a member and treasurer of the Legion, President of the Kinsmen Club, belonged to the Rotary Club and was a leader of the Boy Scouts. He was a member of Nipawin Town Council and served on the Board of Stewards and Unified Board of Nipawin United Church. Alex enjoyed fishing, woodworking, cooking and plants. Both were ardent curlers.

Exillia passed away April 28, 1976. Alex remarried Marion Cameron June 13, 1979. Alex passed away July 19, 1982. Both Alex and Exillia are buried in Maple Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Barry married Georgette Steffen in 1975 and are residing in Birch Hills with their sons Jarod, six; Jayson, five and Jordan, two. Barry is manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. **Lynn** married Larry Bell in 1976 and with two-year-old Scott, reside in Saskatoon. **Mark** is with the Bank of Commerce in Wadena, Sask.

WILLIAM AND MABEL LAIDLAW — 1911 to 1929

submitted by Vera Ernest and Verla Laidlaw

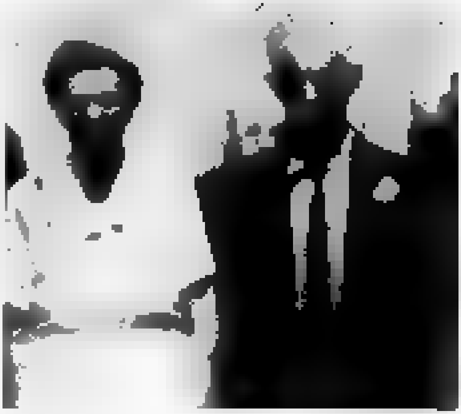
William and Mabel Laidlaw met and married in Oxbow, Sask. Bill was born in Ontario and Mabel in England. Their eldest daughter, Jessie, was born in September, 1908 in Oxbow. Their next move was to Rosetown, where they built a small house and lived for a time. Vera, their second daughter, was born in August, 1910. The next spring, 1911, Bill got a job of running the first lumber yard in the new village.

There was no transportation so he walked 30 miles over the south hills. About a mile and a half out of the village, a travelling salesman driving one of the first cars gave Bill a ride. It had high wheels like a buggy, so he arrived in style. The place the salesman picked him up was later to be his homestead. The railroad was just being built into Stranraer, Sask. and the work trains lined the tracks. Lots of building was going on.

Mabel came to live at Stranraer later in the spring. She came by hayrack and a team of horses, with their two little children and all the furniture. They moved into the office of the lumber yard for a time. In May, 1912 Hazel was born.

Bill left the lumber yard and went carpenter

Vera and Bill Ennest



Mabel and William Laidlaw, 1950.

working. He built many houses and barns for farmers; many of them are still standing today. In June, 1914 another daughter, Zilpha, was born. The little village prospered for a few years. In 1918 a son, Bob, was born. Carpenter work was slowing down and in 1919 they moved the house and out buildings up to the homestead. Two more children were added to the family, Dot in 1922 and Charlie in February, 1925.

The family lived there for seven hard luck years. In 1927, in the spring, they moved back into town. All the children went to school there except Charlie.

In October, 1929, the family moved to Armley, then to Whitefox and to Bertwell. In 1947 the boys moved to Willow River, B.C. and the parents in 1949. Bill passed away in 1954 and Mabel in 1955.

Will and Mabel had seven of a family, four of which served in the Armed Forces in the second World War.

Jessie married Albert Nicklen of Armley. See Albert Nicklen history

In 1929, **Vera** married Bill Ennest of Edgewood, B.C. later moving to Powell River, B.C. in 1945. They have five daughters, 13 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. All their daughters live at the coast. Vera and Bill are retired and live outside of Powell River.

Hazel married Bert Staples of Armley. See Bert Staples history

Zilpha married Gordon Cummings of Arborfield, Sask. Both served in the Air Force. See Gordon Cummings history

Bob married Lucy Cassils of Saskatchewan and went to live in Willow River, B.C., where he works in logging. They have one daughter and one grandson. Bob spent the war years in the Air Force. They are retired in Willow River

Dorothy married Norman Kellyn of Saskatchewan on June 24, 1950. They both were in the Armed Forces. They have three children: Gary, Wayne and Wendy, who are living in Prince George, B.C. and McKenzie, B.C. They have two grandchildren. Dot passed away Oct. 12, 1985. Norman resides in Prince George.

Charlie married Verla in June 1950. Charlie started school at Manlius in 1930, moved to Whitefox, then to Bertwell in 1937 with his family. He joined the Armed Forces, serving overseas and returned by hospital ship in 1945. He moved to British Columbia where he worked in logging. He purchased a home and moved Mother and Dad to Willow River, B.C. (near Prince George). They have three children; Jerry, Lynn and Kelly-Ann. They have two grandchildren. Charlie and Verla presently reside in Vancouver, B.C. where they both work at the post office.

The Laidlaw family, the happy times, some sad times, births, deaths, but all memories. Our weddings, Mother and dad, the new baby chicks every spring, planting gardens, endless wood piling.

Mom and Dad planted a very large garden (you'd think they still had seven children at home, but they wouldn't have it any other way.) They would take walks in the garden and stop to admire a flower or flowers. It was the same on wash day, scrubbing on the old hand wash board and hand turned wringer, then back to the garden or clean the wood stove pipes, always on a Satur-

day, always after the shine up on the house on Friday.

We laid to rest in the Prince George Cemetery Bruce Edward and David William, Charlie and Verla's sons, Mom and Dad Laidlaw and little Jimmy Laidlaw, Bob and Lucy's son. We remember them still and always will. It's comforting to have known them and wish them peace.

ROBERT JAMES LAING

as told by neighbors

Mr. Laing was born in 1871. He owned the SE 32–48–14–W2 from 1925 to 1928. He was always a busy man and cleared many acres in the area for breaking.

He left the area for some years. In 1949 he returned, going to the home of Alice and Allan Brown where he stayed for the remaining years of his life. He died in 1956 at 86 years of age and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

TED LAMBSDOWN

It was a sunny day in August 1934 when I was walking along the base line west of Armley, three days since I had left home north of the Torch River. I walked all the way and was ready for a rest at the little creek I had come to, when I saw a man fixing his binder in the field. I noticed he had quite a lot of sheaves lying on the ground so I thought maybe I was in luck for a job of stooking. I went over to where he was working as it was nearly dinner time anyway. Maybe if I didn't get a job I would be asked in for dinner. I asked for the job and he said he did have a stooker coming but to come on in for dinner anyway, which I accepted very gratefully. This was how I met Clarence Jones.

We had dinner and I was ready to go on job hunting when Clarence said "You can stay and stook for me until my regular man comes if you like." I said I would, even a couple of days work was better than nothing in those days as money was very scarce. I would get the large sum of $1 per day and my board. I don't remember exactly how long I stooked maybe three or four days when his regular man came.

I left again to find another job. I went to Brooksby where I got stooking for a man who had about three quarters of land. He used a tractor and binder, which he operated from the tractor. He also had some land at Melfort. I stooked and threshed with him until it rained and we had to quit.

When I left, Clarence Jones had told me to come back for fall work which I did. I worked for him ploughing for a month that fall. I helped to finish up their threshing before returning home. I also had a job for the next year. I had been away for about 10 weeks and had made about $100 that fall.

I worked in the bush that winter of 1934–1935 in a tie camp cutting ties for the railway.

I returned to Armley around July 1, 1935 as Clarence had written and wanted someone to help with haying and chores. We stacked 30 or 40 loads of sweet clover hay that summer and I worked summer fallow in between times of haying. I again stooked that fall for Clarence and did chores, milked cows. As he cut with binder until seven at night, I quit at six to do the chores. I received $20 per month all that summer.

Nearly everyone used horses for farming then, not many tractors around. Therefore, we got Sunday off which was usually our visiting day. I, not knowing many people around at this time, didn't go away very often. I was 17 at the time and took every chance to rest up for the next week's work.

That fall I threshed with Walt Badger and Ed Richards. They owned a threshing outfit between them. I don't remember exactly how many days of threshing we had, about 21 or 22 days possibly. I think I got $1.50 per day for threshing.

I again did the fall work for Clarence. He had four horses that he used to do all his farming. After fall work, I stayed on for the winter of 1935–36 doing chores. I hauled straw nearly every day from the field to the barn for feed. I also helped Mrs. Jones with her housework, mostly on wash day. Clarence cut and hauled all the wood and ice for the next year. At that time everyone cut up green wood for the next winter and summer's fuel. All cooking was done with the wood burning stove. I did help haul some ice in the spring when snow was leaving.

About the end of March, I went home again as I finished for the winter. I was home for about a month. Around the first week of May, 1936, I thought I would go out again to try and find a job for the summer. I knew Jones wouldn't need me until haying time again but I went to their place to spend the night with them and have a visit. When I got there I learned that Frank Fraser, their neighbor, had landed up in the Tisdale Hospital for an operation. I was in luck for a job right away as Clarence was going to try and put Frank's crop in. They were rather surprised and

pleased to see me right then. Spring work had just got under way so I went to work for Mr. Fraser. I would have my meals at Clarence's until Frank was able to get around again. He returned home in a couple of weeks I guess, so I stayed with Frank all summer and fall. I did his stooking as he could not do any heavy work. That fall I went threshing with Ed Bourgeois, I was the field pitcher, the teamsters were Wes McIntyre, Gordon Sawyer and I've forgotten the others. I also did some stooking for Gordon Sawyer that fall.

During the summer of 1936 we would gather at the neighbors and play ball until everyone was tired, quite often we just sat and visited. As everyone milked cows in those days we would have home made ice cream which was delicious to say the least; roast chicken for supper with all the trimmings, sometimes fried chicken and of course there was always beautiful girls to talk to. I played hockey in the winter in Armley but not on a real team.

Although I was a stranger, I was made to feel welcome by every person I met around Armley. I have many good friends from my working days there. I can say that I really enjoyed the three years or so that I was there.

In the fall of 1936, I got the homestead east of Arborfield and have made my home here since the spring of 1937. I did go back and work at Armley for the Clarence Jones for a short period of time different years.

EDITH (WHITE) LEACH

I was born in my grandmother Aitchio's house on the farm at Armley in 1927. My parents were Ruby and William White. My father died when I was 10 days old and my mother died when I was eight years old. They were buried in the cemetery at Silver Stream. Uncle Bert White (Dad's bachelor brother) raised me, my sister and three brothers.

My home was a four roomed house on the farm in the Waterfield District. It was heated with wood, a heater in the living room and a cook stove in the kitchen.

We lived on the bank of the Carrot River so that was our source of water for many years. Then we dug a well for drinking water. Also rain water was caught in barrels from the roof of the house. Our closest town was Armley, about three miles away, where we hauled our grain and got mail and groceries.

During the 1930's, money was scarce but Uncle Bert always managed to have a good garden. He and my brothers milked nine or 10 cows and the cream was kept in a five gallon can on ice in the well. Once a week a truck would pick it up and take it to Tisdale, after which we would receive a cheque in the mail.

My first 10 grades were taken at Waterfield School, nine and 10 being correspondence courses. I took grade XI at Pontrilas and grade XII in Melfort.

We attended Sunday School and church at Waterfield School. The first preacher I remember there was Hubert Smith. When he couldn't be there, students from the Bible School at Carlea would fill in. We also attended services at the Bible School.

Our entertainment was skating and skiing in the winter. Uncle Frank and the boys would clear the snow off the river and move a granary down for us to have a place to put our skates on and a place to warm up when we were cold. We used our skis to go to school, two miles across the fields. If it was colder than -30 degrees, we were allowed to stay home. Only once, do I remember Uncle Bert coming to the school with the team and sleigh to pick us up because there was a bad storm. We skied on the river banks and also slid down them on cardboards. In the summer we played ball and rode bikes. On a hot day we would swim in the muddy Carrot River.

When World War II broke out, my two oldest brothers were called to serve their country. This made a heavier load for the ones left on the farm. I had to help with chores and did some stooking in harvest time.

Standing, L to R. Barry, Marlene, Lorene, Wendy. Seated: Edith, Earle and Arlie Leach.

On May 6, 1948, I married Earle Leach of Star City. That spring we had one of the worst floods we ever had at Armley. Earle was on one side of the river and I was on the other. The wedding had to be postponed for eight days in order for him, his family and the preacher to get there. We were married in Uncle Frank's house on the farm. Earle's family came part way by car, train and horses. When we left that night, we went in a trailer pulled by a John Deere tractor.

We farmed eight miles south of Star City for 30 years. We had five girls, all are married now and we have 12 grandchildren. Marlene married Winston Statham and they live in Alberta; Loretta married Leonard Edgington and they are in Alberta; Betty married Max Ferguson and they live in Saskatoon; Wendy married Keith Milne and they live in Ontario and Arlie married Peter Knelson and they live in Beatty.

Donelda (Scott) Leake

as told by Donelda Leake

She was born in the Nipawin area. Her father homesteaded at White Fox. She attended teacher's college in Saskatoon and taught first at North Armley School, in 1949–50 and 1950–51. There were about 12 pupils at the school, from the Moffat, Lyons, Coulter and Breadner families.

For field days she took the pupils to Ridgedale where they carried the Armley school banner. She put on box socials at the school. On Sunday afternoons she came back early from her weekends and taught a Sunday School class at the school.

At the Christmas concerts she remembers Lillian Breadner singing "Standing in the Lamplight" and Howard Breadner and Gloria Coulter in a song and dance duet act, "Tip Toe Through the Tulips".

At noon she would leave the pupils at the school while she went home to the teacherage for lunch, knowing they would behave themselves while she was gone.

On Dec. 28, 1949, while teaching at Armley, she married Shorty Seckinger. They had three children, two girls and a boy.

After leaving Armley she taught for one year at Love, one year at Lewing and two years at White Fox, in between having her children. Then she began teaching in Nipawin and remained there until she retired on Jan. 31, 1986 after 30 years in the profession.

Shorty passed away in January of 1973 and on July 5, 1974 she was remarried, to Calvin Leake. They farm five miles from Nipawin. They have six grandchildren, five boys and one girl. Her son died in an auto accident in British Columbia in

EARL J. LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Earl was born at Lisle, Ont. in 1880. He joined the army in 1915 and was wounded at Paschendale. He came to Ridgedale and homesteaded the SW 4-48-15 W2 in 1913 and farmed with oxen. He also had a homestead at Jordon River.

He was a very good cook; he used to put his bread up near the ceiling to rise. It never got a draft, so it rose high and would be beautiful bread. He never married.

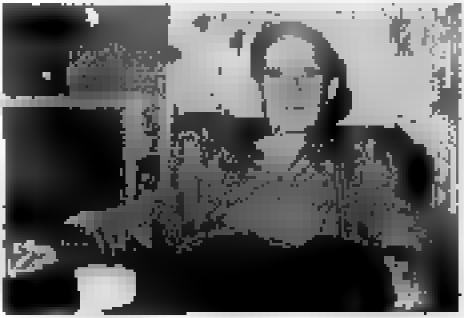
In 1940 he rented his land and went cooking at camps in Ontario. He took his soldiers grant at Jordon River in 1925, worked out in the summer and spent his winters there. He lived to be 75 years of age. He left his land to George W. Lee, who was a nephew. George was in the second World War. He was in the construction business in B.C. and was around here for visits. Kindrats now have the land.

ROBERT (BOB) LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Bob was born in 1886 at Lisle, Ont. He came out on a harvest excursion from Ontario free and it cost $10 to go back to Ontario. In the fall of 1912 he took up a homestead, returned to the east and in the spring of 1913 he came back to do his homestead duties which consisted of three years on the homestead and had to break 15 acres in the three years.

He was a carpenter by trade. He built coffins for people in the early days.



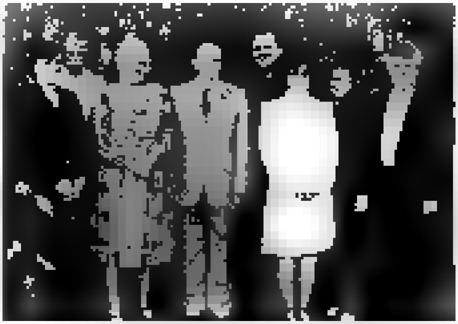
(Bob) Robert Lee.

In the spring of 1923 he brought his daughter, **Jacqueline**, to Ridgedale. In the fall of 1923 she married James King. They had two children, Evelyn Campbell and Mac King of Ridgedale.

Bob moved to Ridgedale in 1942 and did carpenter work. He passed away in September, 1978 at the age of 92.

JAMES EDWARD (TED) AND VIOLET LEE

I, Ted, was born in Carman, Man. on July 18, 1922. In 1928 my parents moved to the Sylvania District. After finishing grade VI at Colburn School, I worked on farms in the summer and in the bush in the winter.



Bev. and Dariel, Violet and Ted, Ralph and Ollie, Aldona and Allan.

In November of 1942, I enlisted in the army and spent three and a half years in the Tank Corps. In 1944, while still in the army, I married Violet Bigelow in Windsor, Ont. Violet was from Ponteix, Sask. She was born on the farm seven miles west of Ponteix and attended Little Bridge School, west of Ponteix. When she was 15 she went to work.

In 1947 we bought a farm in the Salopian District, east of Tisdale, Sask. We farmed there until 1959, then in July, we moved to our present farm at Armley. Through the years we did quite a bit of square dancing, camping and fishing. For part of seven winters, we travelled through Texas, Arizona and California.

We have three children, **Aldona, Ralph and Beverly**. Aldona, the eldest, was born Jan. 5, 1945. She is married to Allan Rowe, lives in Saskatoon and they have three children, Susan, Gayle and Scott. Aldona is employed by the Royal Bank as a Branch Administration Officer at Mantinsville Branch. Her husband is a partner in, and manager of, Cedar Wood Lumber. Their daughter, Susan, is employed at Intercontinental Packers, Gayle works for the Royal Bank and their son, Scott, is in high school.

Ralph was born on Mar. 24, 1949. He married Ollie Hill and they have two children, Frances and Donald. They live in Saskatoon where Ralph is working for the I.G.A. Ollie has a day-care center.

Beverly was born July 20, 1954. She married Dariel Spurko and they have two children, Jeremy and Shawn. They live in Saskatoon where Beverly and a friend have a hobby store. Dariel is in the dry-walling business.

LILA (VENN) LEFEBVRE

Manlius School was my first school; I began teaching in 1931. There were 48 students, grades I to X. My family (Venn) lived in Tisdale at this time. I'll never forget the first day I walked into Manlius School and faced all those 48 children. I had just turned 19 in August. When I looked at Sturdee Nickles (who was 17 and practically a man) I thought "Oh boy what if he turns on me". However, he was one of my best pupils – in fact all the children I taught were intelligent, obedient and talented. I think the Christmas concert we put on was one of the best ever.

Lila Venn.

I boarded with the Morgan's for two or three months, then went to Clayton's, as they had more room. I always walked the mile and a half to school, except when parts of the road were washed out in the spring; then one of the Clayton

boys would lead an old farm horse with a broad back and me perched on top. I had never lived on a farm before in my life, and was scared to death of horses and the geese that would chase me when I cut through the barnyard.

I went to lots of school dances, as many as three or four a week, but was never too tired to do my work, (wish I could do it now). There were five Clayton boys; they always took me with them.

In 1932 my dad bought the store and gas station at Leacross. I left Manlius to teach in Leacross so I could live at home.

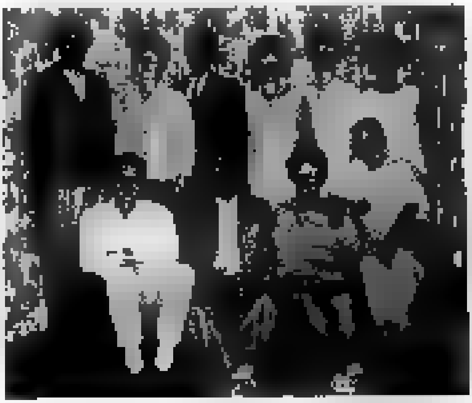
I think my year at Manlius was one of the best (if not the best) I ever spent.

JAKE AND VIOLET LEFFLER

submitted by Florence Halvorson

Jake Leffler was born in Perth, North Dakota on July 1, 1907. Violet Rutherford was born in Elm Creek, Man. on May 29, 1908. He came to Canada with his parents in 1909 and settled at Jansen, Sask. Jake Leffler and Violet Rutherford were married in the United Church at Tisdale, Sask. in 1928. They moved to Kandahar, Sask., that same year and started farming. Five children were born there; George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence and Beatrice.

In 1940 they moved to the Silver Stream district where we attended school for one year. In 1942 they moved to Leacross to NW 1–19–34–47. Three more children were born there; Evelyn, Stanley and Ross.



Standing L to R: George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence, Beatrice, Evelyn. Seated: Stanley, Jake, Violet, Ross Leffler, 1965.

We lived in a four room house which wasn't very big for us all, but we seemed to manage. I can recall it being so cold in the winter that Mom would heat the old irons on the cookstove and put them into the beds to warm them up. We had a 45 gallon barrel sitting in the kitchen to melt ice and snow for water in the winter.

Our treats and new clothes usually came only at Christmas time. Our entertainment was listening to the radio (when there was a battery) and playing cards.

Dad did his own farming besides working for Gilbert Reed for several years. In the winter he would cut ice and haul it by sleigh with four horses to the butcher shops in Ridgedale and Tisdale. This trip took all day. In 1947–48, Dad started to work for the RM of Connaught as cat operator and later as foreman. In 1966 ill health forced him to retire. We moved to the hamlet of Leacross in 1960. Dad passed away in 1968. He is buried at the Tisdale Cemetery.

Mom was remarried in 1973 to Arnold Fawcett; they moved to Nipawin, Sask. in 1982 where they still reside.

George married Doreen Epen and they live at Salmon Arm, B.C. They have four children, Derrik, Laura, Daryl, and Bryan.

Marjorie married Elmer Wells and they live at Okotoks, Alta. They have six children, Duncan, Charlene, Kenny, Kim, Dale, and Karen.

Milton married Phyllis Anderson and they live at Chetwynd, B.C. with a family of two, Marilyn and Lance.

Florence married Gilbert Halvorson and they live at Colonsay, Sask. with two boys, Douglas and Dwaine.

Beatrice married Mike Bergstrom, they reside in Saskatoon, Sask. and have five children, Beverly, Dianna, Debra, Darrin, and Sheldon.

Evelyn married Dave Walker and they live at Drumheller, Alta. They have two boys, Roland and Trevor.

Stanley married Diane Trumbley and they live at Arborfield, Sask. and have three children, Melissa, Chad, and Tanya.

Ross married Jeanne Turcotte and they are at Drumheller, Alta. They have two girls, Joni and Candice.

There are nineteen great-grandchildren.

HENRY AND ELSIE LESTER

Henry, better known as Shorty, was born Feb. 8, 1912 in England. He came to Canada from

his native land in 1927 and was first employed at Ben Farmer's in the Waterfield area. He took out a homestead north of the Torch River and spent a good deal of his summers there. In winter months he had a dog team and would do freighting in the Deschambault Lake area. Returning to Armley, he worked at several farms, the Nicklens, Rowells, Fred Berry and Claytons. While he worked at Claytons he helped prepare prize horses for the local fairs. He took part in all facets of Canadian farming.

When war was declared in 1939, he joined the South Saskatchewan Regiment and saw service in England and Europe. He took part in the raid on Dieppe and was awarded the Croix de Guerre with Palm for valor in Belgium.

He married while stationed in England and returned to Canada with his bride at the termination of the war. Through the VLA, he obtained land, the NW 34-47-14-W2 in the Waterfield District and commenced farming. He purchased a grain cleaning machine from John Hayward and travelled many miles with horses around the area, cleaning grain at the farms. He continued doing this work in winter for a few years before he disposed of this machine to McCulloughs.

In 1956, the family moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. where he obtained work at the Sherritt Gordon Plant. He progressed to first operator at the Pilot Plant, a job he remained at for 20 years.

He retired to a life of hobbies and gardening. Shorty purchased wood working tools and being a tireless worker, he spent many hours with this hobby. He delighted in his cooking skills and was renowned for his ability to flame the Christmas pudding. Shorty was a member of the Canadian Legion in Fort Saskatchewan.

Shorty and Elsie had a family of five. **Jean, Barbara, Catherine** and **John** were all born while they lived at Waterfield and **Margaret** was born in Alberta.

Shorty passed away Aug. 7, 1986 and Elsie continues to reside at Fort Saskatchewan. Jean is living in Kelowna, B.C. and the remainder of the family are married and live in Edmonton.

EDWARD AND LAURA LLOYD

submitted by Mrs. Aubrey Lloyd

Edward Butler Lloyd was born Jan. 15, 1864 at King, Ont. He was the second of 11 children born to William and Mary Lloyd. He received his education at King, graduating from the College of Forestry in 1885. He was then employed as a timber cruiser for the Ontario government, later as a specialist clerk, postmaster and store keeper in northern Ontario.

Standing: Murray, Myrna, Laurine, Irwin, Aubrey. Seated: Laura and Ed Lloyd.

Laura Ellen Schiltroth was born in Chesely, Ont. on Sept. 27, 1879 to George and Maggie Schiltroth. She was the second of 12 children.

Ed and Laura were married Oct. 25, 1900. They made their home wherever Ed was employed, New Liskeard, Matheson and Porcupine.

Murray, Myrna and **Irwin** were born in Ontario. In July, 1911 while celebrating the birthdays of three year old Irwin and five year old Myrna, they awoke to find the air full of smoke from the burning forest. They were rushed to the lake; put in canoes and the furniture was quickly carried to the lake shore. The whole town and settlement was wiped out completely by the fire.

The family decided to go west and visit Laura's family, the Schiltroths, who had left Little Current, Manitoulin Island in 1910 to make their home in the Tisdale area.

Ed Lloyd became intrigued with the idea of farming, having never done so before. He filed on a homestead SW 21-48-14-W2 in the Armley District. This later became the Murray Lloyd family home.

Ed then bought the quarter SW 14-47-14-W2

in the Silver Stream District from the Doyle family. This became the family home, later the Aubrey Lloyd family home and at present the Gale Lloyd family home.

In the same year Ed and his family returned to Ontario and brought back furniture, necessary farm machinery, six horses and two cows. They arrived back in Silver Stream in November, 1911.

That grand, old gentleman "Daddy" Hall took the family in and made them very comfortable for the winter in his new log house. He himself spent the winter in his shack. So many kind neighbors during the long winter months, among them the Pearses and Aunt Annie Eade (Laura's sister) and family, made the time pass quickly.

Murray and Myrna attended the first school in Silver Stream. It had been one mile north of the present location, but was moved on to Charlie Eade's land, across from the Lloyd home.

Horses were very important. Tom, the thoroughbred, brought from Ontario, was used on the long trips from Tisdale to bring the doctor for sickness and births. Fortunately, Grandma Schilroth came to help at such times along with Mrs. Berry, a registered nurse.

Ed Lloyd then bought NE 22-47-14 W2 from George Bullock, an English gentleman who had been postmaster and councillor for the division.

Later Ed donated the land for the Silver Stream Cemetery. His father in law, George Schilroth, often rested on this sunny hillside when he walked from his home to visit his daughter, Laura Lloyd. He expressed the wish to be buried there. So when death overtook him, Ed donated the land and George Schilroth was the first to be laid to rest there. This cemetery is now a history book of family names and residents of the Connaught Municipality. Many former residents from far away have expressed wishes to be brought home and laid to rest there.

This "Bullock Quarter" as it was called became the family home of Irwin Lloyd in 1936.

Ed Lloyd took his turn on the council and school board. He helped organize the Grain Growers Association for which he took orders for seed grain and distributed it to the farmers of the area. He was very interested in agricultural meets and took many prizes at plowing matches with his team of "Matched Greys". His spare time was spent in reading and writing. His hearing had been lost at an early age, he never allowed this handicap to hinder his work or his many activities.

In 1925 he built a large home on the banks of the Leather River. This house is still in use today. It was remodelled by grandson Gale and family. The before and after photos are hung in the museum in Saskatoon, depicting the well built homes of the pioneers, in use today.

The town of Tisdale was 18 miles distant. Here lived the kind and compassionate Dr. McKay (after whom the Sr. Citizen's High Rise home is named). Dr. McKay made the long, hazardous trips over poor roads and swollen streams to save many from death and bring babies into the world.

Their fourth child, Aubrey, was born in 1912 and little sister, Laurine, in 1914.

Laura Lloyd was deeply religious and worked untiringly for the church and Sunday School. Her home was always open to the young men and women who came as pastors and Sunday School helpers. She was one of the first board members of Two River Bible School (now Nipawin Bible Institute). She was one of the founding members of Silver Stream Ladies' Club and an ardent worker for its success and rarely missed a meeting until her death at 84 years of age. She and her sister, Annie Eade, ran the Silver Stream Fair Board food booth for many years, starting in 1945 thus doing their bits to provide funds for the prize money.

Regarding the children: Murray married Vera Witzer in Seattle in 1926 (See history below).

Myrna married Earl Reid in 1926. They had five children: Stuart, Calvin, Audrey, and twins, Barry and Bonnie. Myrna and Earl passed away and are buried in the local cemetery.

Irwin married Phyllis McRae, and now live in Tisdale. Three children Wayne, Wanda and Brian were born of the union.

Aubrey married Julia Grimes of Prince Albert, formerly from Hanley. They have two sons, Gary of Prince Albert, Gale on the home farm. Aubrey passed away in Mesa, Arizona in 1984. He is also buried in the home cemetery.

Ed Lloyd passed away at the age of 89 years, Laura at 84 years, and Laurine in 1959, having lived her whole life at home, looking after her parents in their old age.

MURRAY W. LLOYD

submitted by Lyle Lloyd

Murray W. Lloyd was born Sept. 19, 1904 in King County, Ont., the oldest of the five children of Edward H. and Laura (Schilroth) Lloyd. In 1911 the Lloyd family immigrated to the Silver

Vera and Murray Lloyd

Stream district in northeastern Sask. Murray was then seven years of age.

He began his education in the Silver Stream School Nov. 13, 1911, his first teacher being Miss Jean Gallagar. Succeeding teachers, among others, were W. P. Ross, Miss Emma Randall and Mr. McDonald.

Murray in his youth, participated in livestock judging and sports. It is remembered that he was an excellent fielder on the local ball team.

He helped his father on the farm, but always anxious to explore far horizons, found him otherwise engaged in the off-seasons. In the winter of 1920, at age sixteen, he was employed in freighting out of Flin Flon, Man. and other northern points.

His rather restless spirit caused him to leave the farm in 1923. He immigrated to Washington State, U.S.A., and worked as a logger in the mill town of Snoqualmie. It was there and at this time that he met and married Vera Winser. Shortly after, he and his new bride left for Detroit, Michigan, where both he and Vera worked for General Motors for two years.

They then returned to northeastern Sask. and took up farming on his father's original homestead, situated in the Armley district, SW 21-48-14-W2. They purchased an adjoining quarter section with money saved from their Detroit earnings.

In 1927 their first child, **[illegible]**, was born. He died at six months of age. The burial service was conducted from the grandparents home, followed by internment in the Silver Stream Cemetery, NE 22-47-14-W2.

In 1928 **Lyle** was born followed in consecutive years by sisters **Julia, Ethel and Blanche.** Lyle and Julia attended school at Armley for a short time.

Murray was a forward looking chap and never hesitant about trying new methods and ventures. So it was that he was an early advocate of power farming. He owned one of the first grain trucks in the area and trucked both grain and lumber quite extensively for that period. With lumber so obtained, Murray built a new home for his family on the SW 21-48-14-W2. It boasted the first hot and cold running water on a farm in the area. In 1936 disaster struck: this new home with all its contents were destroyed by fire. This disaster, coupled with the fact that drought was at its worst in the area, was responsible for a decision by Murray and Vera to sell their land to their good friend and neighbor, Wm. Boxall. The fact that the Lloyds left the area with a respectable amount of cash in the depressed and drought ravaged 1930's was a tribute to their thrift and ambition.

L to R: Blanche, Lyle and wife Jean, Ethel, Judy missing.

They loaded their young family in a 1936 Ford pick-up and returned to Washington State. This time they settled on a dairy farm near the town of Orting. It was at Orting that the Lloyd children spent most of their youthful years.

In 1946 they sold this farm also and started an

equipment and auto repair shop in Puyallup, Wash. Here they built a new home and ran a successful business for some ten years. Then Murray again sold out and moved to Yakima where he continued in the same line of business until his death in 1985. He was predeceased by his wife, Vera, sisters, Mryna and Laurine, his brother, Aubrey, and his parents. He is survived by his brother, Irwin, and children, Lyle, Julia, Ethel and Blanche.

It was when these children were reviewing Murray's accumulation of past documents and keepsakes that they realized their father's very close ties with his boyhood home, friends and associates. This resulted in a family decision: that Lyle, his wife, Jean, and sisters, Blanche and Ethel, would seek home with their father's ashes for internment in the family plot at Silver Stream. (The remainder of this quarter section, NE 22-47-14-W2, is still owned by Irwin Lloyd.)

It proved an excellent opportunity for Murray's children to renew acquaintances with their remaining uncle and a host of cousins and former friends of their parents.

On Sept. 22, 1985 a service was held in the cemetery grounds. Family and friends attended. Present were at least four of Murray's former classmates and his very first girlfriend.

Who better to conduct such a service than nephew, Gail Lloyd? As the comforting words of John 14 and the old familiar hymns sounded as so often over the hallowed spot, it seems likely that many people had many thoughts. The group left the cemetery for a time of fellowship at Gay and Wanda Gaertners.

LYLE CLINTON LLOYD

I was born June 1, 1928, the second son of Murray W. Lloyd and Vera (Wilser) Lloyd, in a converted grain storage building about two miles from Armley. I was followed in order by sisters: Julia, Aug. 1, 1929, Ethel, Feb. 4, 1931 and Blanche, Sept. 3, 1932. I went to first and second grades at the Armley School. It was a one room school, woodstove and held grades I to VIII. What I remember most about going to school with older neighbor kids in winter was the horse-drawn van with a heater inside. The weather was much below zero. My ears froze once when I didn't wear my hat. Also I remember a bucket of water for drinking at school from which we'd use a dipper to fill our own cups. Most kids just drank from the dipper.

My parents built a new home in 1934, which burned up in 1936. My parents sold the homestead land to a neighbor, Bill Boxall, and moved to the United States. I grew up and still live in Washington State. I am now a retired contractor. My wife, Jean, and I have raised five children:

Linda age 39 is married and has three children and lives in Seattle.

Michelle age 33 is married and has one child and lives in Spokane.

David age 29 is married and has one child and lives in Alaska.

Kenneth age 24 is married and lives in Seattle.

Paula age 22 is married and also lives in Seattle.

Linda, Michelle and Paula are teachers, David is a fisherman and Kenneth is a computer scientist and mathematician.

IRWIN AND PHYLLIS LLOYD

by Phyllis Lloyd

Irwin was three years old when his parents, Ed and Laura came to Saskatchewan from Ontario, in 1911. I was nine when we moved here from Regina in 1926 with parents, Rod and Laura McRae. Irwin was a home boy and worked on the farm in the summer. In the winter he hauled lumber and tamarack posts from George Peterson's mill, about 25 miles in very cold weather. Most of the time they walked behind to keep from freezing. He also helped cut and store ice for the summer and cut wood for fuel. Irwin is

Back row L to R: Bradley, Mary Lloyd, Gay Gaertner, Adena Lloyd, Wanda Gaertner, Wayne, Brian Lloyd, Delores Lloyd, Alaina, Paula Gaertner. Seated: Anita, Phyllis, Irwin, Tracy Lloyd.

known for his sense of humor and quick wit, and is never stuck for an answer.

For entertainment we went to dances on Friday nights at Waterfield School, Silver Stream and New Osgoode hall. In the summers we played softball in the evening. The only big events were the Christmas Concert and the fair

In 1936 we were married at my home and lived on the NE 14-22-47-W2. The Silver Stream Cemetery is on this quarter and the land of two acres was given for that purpose by Irwin's dad. Irwin's Grandpa Schilroth was the first person buried there. Irwin's mother and father, two sisters, Myrna and Laurine and brothers, Murray and Aubrey are at rest there and our own baby boy.

We were blessed with two other sons, **Wayne** and **Brian** and a daughter, **Wanda Laura** who was named "Laura" after both Irwins and my mother. (See Guertner history)

In 1943, we moved down to the home place to be with Irwin's mother, father and Laurine. We enjoyed being there and had good times together. Laurine was a real companion to us and the children. The river gave Wayne, Wanda and Brian hours of skating and swimming.

Much of my own time I have spent curling in which I have entered many local and provincial competitions. In 1980 I competed in the Saskatchewan Senior Ladies Provincial Playoff. I also enjoy bowling and in later years playing golf. The years have passed so quickly and we are now retired in Tisdale. We have been in MacKay Tower for eight years this fall of 1985.

WAYNE IRWIN LLOYD

by Marjory Lloyd

Wayne was born May 2, 1938 at Armley. He grew up on the farm going to Silver Stream School and later to Tisdale. He enjoyed swimming, skating on the river, rafting, playing ball, riding horseback, and curling. Wayne is fascinated by water, as there was always so much in the spring and still loves it.

Wayne moved to Tisdale in 1960 and started work at the Co-op Grocery Store, later transferring to the Petroleum Dept., where he still works.

On June 30, 1964 he married Marjory Wesgerber. Marj was born at LeRoy, Sask. on Sept. 23, 1937. She worked for Macleods up to 1968.

Their first daughter **Adine** was born Jan. 16, 1968. Adine attended Tisdale High School and graduated June, 1986. **Anita** was born Oct. 29, 1971. She attends high school.

We reside at 105 95th St. E., Tisdale, Sask.

BRIAN RODRICK LLOYD

submitted by Dolores Lloyd

Brian was born in Tisdale, July 18, 1944, the youngest son of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. He was raised and educated at Silver Stream, taking his high school in Tisdale. In 1965 Brian went to Arborfield as petroleum truck driver for the Co-op. On June 10, 1967 he married Dolores Ferguson of Tisdale, formerly from Prince Albert. They lived in Arborfield, where Brian advanced to branch manager of the Co-op. On June 4, 1970 our son, **Bradley Lyle**, was born. In November of 1970 they moved to Macrorie, Sask. where Brian was general manager of their Co-op. While living in Macrorie, our daughter, **Tracy Bertha**, was born on Feb. 11, 1973. In July of 1973 they were on the move again. This time further yet from home to Rimbey, Alta. Brian was general manager at this Co-op as well. Then north to Peace River, Alta. to open a new Co-op in September, 1976. It was a great challenge and experience. Finally in December of 1978, Brian and his family made their way back closer to home. We now live in Prince Albert, Sask., where Brian is employed by the government of Saskatchewan as a Co-operative Management Advisor, developing and advising existing co-operatives in that area.

AUBREY AND JULIE LLOYD

by Julie Lloyd

Aubrey Lloyd was born May 13, 1912 at Silver Stream. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lloyd, had moved from Ontario the year before.

Aubrey took his schooling at Silver Stream School. He had many fond memories of his boyhood pals, to name a few, Billy Richmond, Tony Marshall, Howard and Leonard Eade and Gordon Pearse.

He enjoyed sports such as skating and swimming, as he lived on the banks of the Leather River. He loved playing ball and in later years curling. His special love in boyhood was riding his thoroughbred horse, Tom, which his father brought from Ontario. On one occasion it has been told that Aubrey rode his horse into the old Silver Stream School.

When he finished school, he worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia, first in Tisdale, where he appreciated the help he received from Tommy

Aubrey and Julie Lloyd on their wedding day.

Seekins. Later he was transferred to Crystal Springs, Sask. and then to Sonningdale, Sask.

The salary paid to bank employees was hardly enough to maintain a decent standard of living and dress as the bank required. So he resigned and bought a second-hand truck, on time, from a kindly garage man, Ed Groat of Tisdale.

He first hauled gravel for building highways and grain from the threshing machine to the elevators for local farmers. On one particular gravel haul south of Star City, Aubrey was driving his gravel truck back to the pit to get another load. He noticed that another trucker had had trouble and dumped his load of gravel on the side of the road. Rather than drive back to the pit, Aubrey stopped and shovelled the load on by hand just to save a bit of time.

Grain hauling was hard work for every bushel was shovelled by hand and he worked as long as the elevator stayed open, sometimes until midnight. Mr. Roy Duff of Leacross was one who kept his elevator open to accommodate the farmers in harvest season.

In 1935 an oil refinery was built at Melfort. Aubrey now owned a newer truck and began hauling oil to various farmers from Tisdale to Aylsham.

In 1937 he married Julie Grimes of Prince Albert, a teacher at Forester School.

Julie was born at Hanley, Sask. where she received her education, with the exception of grade XII at Nutana Collegiate and one year at Normal School, both in Saskatoon.

She taught school at Hanley until her parents moved to Prince Albert in the "Dirty Thirties". The drought and the wind on the prairies were hard to take. Each morning, when she came to teach, the desks and in fact all the room was covered with a layer of dust. It seemed to be thick in the air and seeped in all corners and cracks. Farm produce, grain and livestock had very little value. The farmers were very hard hit. Her board and room was paid for, $20.00 per month, by her landlord getting his taxes paid. The municipality had very little cash money.

Julie then taught Red Wing School at Prince Albert, later Forester School at Tisdale.

After marriage she taught at Silver Stream six different times and one year at high school in Carlea Bible School.

They built a service station at Armley corner on Highway 35. He continued to deliver oil for the Melfort Refinery until it closed. He then became affiliated with the B.A. Oil Co. and agent for Case machinery.

The years spent at Armley are a happy memory. The friendly neighbors and friendships carried on through the years.

Two children were born during this time, Gary and Michael Gale. Gary now lives in Prince Albert with his wife, Henriette and their two children, Ed (named for his great grandfather) and Daniel.

Gale lives in Silver Stream on the original farm of his grandfather, Ed Lloyd.

In 1942 the family were unfortunate to lose their home and Armley Service Station by fire. After much deliberation they decided to buy a quarter of land NW 2-47-14 W2 from 'Huck' Marshall and so began farming.

A few years later in the winter time Aubrey had a very serious appendix attack. He spent a long period of time in the Tisdale hospital. This was when he started to have circulation problems in his legs. Towards spring when he was discharged from the hospital the roads were blocked with snow, so Don Lamb of Tisdale flew Aubrey home in his small plane, landing on skis near the house. This was a happy day for Julie and the boys.

Aubrey helped start the Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club in 1953. He was the club leader. There were 17 boys in the club at that time. One summer he took a group of Grain Club boys on a fishing trip. He loaded the boys and their gear in

the box of his grain truck and headed for the lake. The trip was very successful and enjoyed by all.

The N.D.P. Government decided to help farmers put water and sewer into their homes by giving a grant to help pay for the work. Aubrey bought excavating machinery and was able to get contracts for five municipalities from Prince Albert to Arborfield. He made many lasting friendships as he went from farm to farm installing water and sewer systems.

He and his wife spent most of their winters in Apache Junction, Arizona after 1960, due to his circulatory problems. He enjoyed the lovely sunshine and warm weather, while playing shuffleboard and golfing.

Aubrey passed away on Nov. 8, 1984 in Mesa, Arizona, after a sudden heart attack. He was buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. His life was characterized by his love for the things of God. When he was 14 years old he read through the Bible, from Genesis to Revelation. He also helped and supported the Nipawin Bible Institute over the years. He also spent a lot of time and effort encouraging and helping his sons get started in their farming enterprises. He always showed a great interest in his grandchildren, helping them buy their first car and other toys.

One of Julie's greatest pleasures is visiting with her former students and their parents.

She spends her summers in Tisdale where she plays golf, grows flowers and enjoys old and new friends. Her winters are spent in Apache Junction, Arizona. Here she enjoys swimming, shuffleboard, golf, arts and crafts and takes part in the many events in Sun Valley Park for winter visitors.

GARY AND HENRIETTE LLOYD FAMILY

I, Gary Aubrey, oldest son of Aubrey and Julie Lloyd, was born Sept. 16, 1937.

My first recollection of life was the day I was born in what is called the southwest bedroom in the house where my brother, Gale, now lives. This house was originally built in 1919 from a house package supplied "in and from" Eatons catalogue by our grandfather, Edward Lloyd.

Growing up in the early years were times of joy and sadness, but for the most part I remember only the joyful times.

These were times when I was able to sit on my Grandfather Lloyd's, lap and hold the reins of the team of horses as we went from his farm to our home at the service station at Armley. I believe I was only three years old at that time.

Back: Henriette and Gary, Daniel and Eddy Lloyd

Then of course there was the running down the path to the barn at Armley and tripping over a root, losing a toe nail and skinning my knees. I remember the time when Mom and Dad were taking us on a trip to Prince Albert. Gale and I were dressed in nice clean clothes ready to leave when we took off to the garage and played in the used oil. I don't quite recall what happened but ask Gale as he was probably the instigator. This part of my early years at Armley came to a halt with the fire that destroyed the service station in February of 1942.

From there a trip was made to Wanham in the Peace River country. My parents were looking for farmland as that area was just opening up for settlers. But we returned to Silver Stream where my parents bought the quarter section, NW 2-47-14-W2, known as the Buck Marshall farm.

This new stage of my life is where I started school. As my mother was a teacher she taught my brother and I our ABC's from a very early age. Therefore, I started school in grade II; of this I have little recollection.

I was a person who was very fond of animals, especially horses. The first horse I had was an old bay mare called Topsy which I begged from my cousin, Calvin Reid. One day he came through our yard with about 15 horses tied head to tail. I

begged and begged until he told me to take the last one which of course was the oldest. But I loved that old horse just the same.

Barry Reid, my cousin, rode Tom which was the next one on the line and that summer we enjoyed many a day with our ponies riding across the fields.

Later that fall my Dad bought me my own pony. This was a black mare, about 18 years old, from the Blackalls who lived north of the old Paterson place, about four miles east of our farm. I sure was a proud boy that day as I rode my very own pony home. This pony I called Topsy too.

The ironic part is that this pony has spent most of its life going to Silver Stream School, first taking my aunt, Phyllis Lloyd, when it was a colt.

The days travelled on and so did we. That black mare and I won five or six first prizes as best girl or boy rider at the Silver Stream Fair. I remember the time when the judge had me switch horses with another rider for first prize and so being a gentleman, I gave Topsy to the other rider so she could go first. Well that old black mare took the bit and headed straight for the barn and wouldn't leave. Boy was I glad. Of course I had to get that stubborn pony but it also gave me first prize. I still have the bridle that Calvin made for that pony which cost me $5.20 which I saved and payed for in dimes. I could write pages of the exploits we kids had at that time with our horses, the ball games, swimming in the river, hunting, skiing and sliding down the river hill just east of the school at noon hour and recesses.

When I was seven or eight my father suffered from a ruptured appendix at which time we nearly lost him. Because of this the circulation in his legs was impaired. My mother went back teaching school at Leacross as we needed an income like everyone else. Meanwhile my father's legs were getting worse. It was decided by the doctors that he should go to Winnipeg for an operation to restore the circulation to his legs. This was a big decision in our lives as Dad had a 50-50 chance for a successful operation. I still remember crying the tears of joy and hugging my Dad when he walked off that train on his return home. "The operation had been a success and my father was walking." To this day I thank God for giving me a father that could walk.

After this we lived a few years at the teacherage at Silver Stream until our move to Tisdale in 1950-51. There I completed my grade IX. From there I spent two years at Carlea Bible Institute and then completed my high school in Tisdale.

After completing my high school I worked with my father and brother on the farm and in the construction for the installation of water and sewage on the many farms in northeastern Sask. This was due to the insight of my Dad who had purchased the second hydraulic operated backhoe in Sask. This machine could dig 11 feet deep and was mounted on a 2N Ford tractor. How times have changed since 1954.

On Aug. 17, 1964 I married Henriette Roby. We have two sons, Edward Gary, born Aug. 30, 1967 and Daniel Kelly, born Aug. 10, 1977. Henriette and I made our home on a farm near Zenon Park which we had purchased. Our two boys were born while we were there.

I continued to operate my trenching and excavation company until 1970 when we sold the equipment and continued to build our farm.

In 1981 we rented the farm and moved to Porcupine Plain where I managed Plains Alfalfa Ltd., a dehy plant. The plant was closed the next year forcing another move.

We then moved to Prince Albert where I was employed with Sask. Housing Corp. for three years after which I resigned and am now self-employed. My wife, Henriette, continues to teach part time at River Academy which is a licensed, private school for girls.

We sold our farm at Zenon Park in the spring of 1986. We will continue to live in Prince Albert. Edward, our oldest son, is now finished high school and is continuing his education as an Emergency Medical Technician. Daniel, our youngest, is in grade III and will continue to keep us young.

May God bless all of you who had the privilege to enjoy the good times we had at the Silver Stream School and its district.

GALE AND FRAN LLOYD FAMILY

submitted by Gale and Fran

I was born April 2, 1939 to Aubrey and Julie Lloyd at our home, which was built adjacent to the service station my Dad operated on #35 Highway at Armley.

Three years later in 1942 this service station burned to the ground. I remember the fire burning around the chimney and my mother breaking the bedroom window with a hair brush so we could get outside. My Dad was away at the time.

In 1942 my Dad moved to a farm in the Silver

L to R: Ken Smith holding Michelle, Gale, Gary and Colin Lloyd. Seated: Rory Lloyd, Brenda (Lloyd) Smith, Aaron Smith, Fran, Sharon (Zazula) and Laurell (Fehr) Lloyd.

Stream district that he purchased from Heck Marshall. I started school at Silver Stream in 1945. My first teacher, Miss Craven (Mrs. Earl Bight), put me into grade II as my mother had taught me grade I at home. I remember travelling to and from school, my brother, Gary, and I had only one bicycle. The days that my brother rode the bike I had to ride a horse. I always detested those days as horses and myself never got along very well. I could fall off without even trying. In the winter Gary and I would use a horse and cutter to get to and from school.

In the summer holidays I would attend a Bible camp at Two Rivers Bible Institute at Carlea. This was always a highlight for me.

My grandmother, Mrs. Laura Lloyd was a grand Christian lady and a very special person to me. I can remember her taking me aside and reading her Bible to me and talking to me about the things of God. I believe this had a profound influence on my life in later years. I had no idea that years later I would raise my family in the same home that she raised her family.

I took my public school education at Silver Stream. In the summer we played a lot of softball. For several years we had the best team around, winning the Ball Cup at the Fields Day at Ridgedale many times. In winter we would slide on the banks of the Leather River and skate on the river. I remember even making a curling rink on the river and we made our curling rocks out of blocks of wood. We had many interesting bonspiels on that river rink.

I took my grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a very interesting year, living in the guys dorm, and in the spring at flood time being cut off from the rest of the world. This was the year my Dad went to Winnipeg and brought home his first backhoe. I remember getting up early before classes and digging ditches with this backhoe for Ernie Weiss, a farmer who lived near by.

Also that spring the flood waters were very high around the Bible School. Some of the houses had water up to the windows. My Dad had an old boat with a five h.p. motor on it. My brother, Gary, drove the boat from the school to the road, hauling the necessities. One real dark night Mrs. Lindsay, one of the faculty wives, took very ill. She was laid on stretchers and put into that old boat. Gary was chosen to drive the boat across the flooding Carrot River about one quarter of a mile to the road where the ambulance from Nipawin was waiting. He made the trip successfully that cold, dark night with only a flashlight to show the way.

I attended Tisdale Unit Composite School for my grade XI and XII. I really enjoyed participating in the sports programme in that school, being on the baseball team and the football team. In grade XII I was chosen to curl on the NISSAC Boys' Curling Team. I graduated in June of 1956 with the first class in T.U.C.S. Exactly 25 years later our oldest son, Colin, graduated from the same school.

I remember one day while attending T.U.C.S. my Dad asked Gary and I to take our three ton to school and then at noon go to the gravel pit, get a load of gravel and then bring it home after school. Everything went well except it had rained a lot that day on the road from the highway to our farm. After school we left for home with the load of gravel. The Ganton girls, Vera and Peggy, were riding with us as the school bus didn't leave the highway in those days. Things were going along okay. Gary was driving, he was 16 years old then. As we turned off the highway and headed toward home we noticed it had rained a lot and the road was slippery. (No gravel in those days.)

We only went about one half mile when all of a sudden the truck started sliding toward the ditch. We ended up in a cattail slough with the truck on its side, the gravel in the slough and the four of us under the steering wheel. I was on the top of the heap so I reached up and opened the door, we all crawled out unhurt. The truck was pulled out the next day, all that was hurt was the rearview mirror.

For the next few years I worked with my father on the farm and also operating a backhoe, digging in sewer and water lines for many different farmers in the area. In the winter months I would go to northern Alberta and British Columbia and work in the oil patch. I remember coming home from Alberta one spring driving a 1954 white Cadillac I had purchased in Calgary. That was a great car. A police officer stopped me once (a routine check) and asked me how I liked the car. I said it goes real good, and he said "I'll bet it does" and he followed me for 20 miles.

My first job after leaving school was with a Calgary firm, Highland Explorations. They flew me to Ft. Nelson, B.C. to work in the oil patch. I was assigned to the survey crew, a great experience for a 17-year-old farm boy.

The next winter I worked out of Ft. St. John, B.C. The outfit I worked for did geophysical surveys on oil and gas wells in northern B.C. and Alberta.

The winter of 1958 I worked on the South Saskatchewan Dam project at Outlook. On weekends I lived in Saskatoon with two old school buddies, Blaine Bradner and Bill Reed.

The winter of 1959 I worked in the tar sands near Ft. McMurray, Alta. This was exploration work, testing the depth of the tar sands in the area.

Then in 1960 the right girl came into my life and after a long courtship we were married on July 28, 1962 at the United Church in Tisdale.

I, Frances (Maksymiec) Lloyd was born Oct. 28, 1939 to Mike and Mary Maksymiec of Ridgedale. I grew up on a farm seven miles southwest of Ridgedale along with three sisters and two brothers.

I took my education at Riverstone School, one year at Henderson School and then graduated from high school in Ridgedale. I can remember going to school by horse and buggy. If it was raining we'd cover up with a blanket and not look out until we got there. In winter we would travel in a caboose equipped with a wood heater. A mixture of coal oil and ashes was used for starting our fire. It would just start to warm up as we reached home. The roads would drift in so we would travel across the fields to school as there was less snow on the fields than on the roads. On several occasions the caboose would tip going over the big drifts. It certainly was an experience I'll never forget. The horses would always stop when this happened. They knew the road and every turn so well. On many occasions when the weather was nice in the spring and fall we would walk to and from school. There were no buses then. Field Days were always a highlight and I have several crests and medals for my achievements in track and field.

After high school I worked in the bank for a few months, then I started with Government Telephones in Rosetown, Sask. The pay was good and that fall I transferred to Tisdale. Here I met the man of my dreams and next summer we hope to celebrate our 25th Wedding Anniversary. If I had it to do over I wouldn't do anything different except maybe have a few more offspring.

Colin and Brenda are the same age for three weeks and Curtis was close behind. The year Curtis was born I didn't get to Tisdale that summer. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross and our doctor was at Zenon Park. I would put a knitted bonnet on the babies at night as the house was cold in the winter. We later had it insulated and a furnace replaced the oil heater. For the first while I did our washing at Gale's mother's until I got a washer of my own. At one time Gale's mother let me put her new washer in my house after we got the running water.

As Colin, Brenda and Curtis grew we built a fence to keep them in sight. That didn't last long, between the dog digging a hole underneath the fence, the children were soon going under and over the fence. When Kory arrived the older children helped a lot taking care of him.

The children enjoyed their grandparents close by, dropping in at anytime. Grandma loved to teach them or just read a story and there always was a treat. Grandpa was great with the jokes or playing games or just to wrestle with.

I thank God for everything I have especially for my husband and four healthy children. We've had many happy times with our family, camping, boating, skiing, playing ball, skating and on occasion when we had our little rink we played hockey.

At present I am employed at the Zellers store in Tisdale. I enjoy my job there working in the fabric dept.

Our first son, Colin Michael, was born March 19, 1963. He was a premature baby and only weighed three pounds four ounces at birth. He lay in an incubator in Tisdale hospital for five weeks before we could bring him home. He weighed five and one half pounds when we brought him from the hospital. He was quite a sickly baby. Someone told us we should put him on goats milk. We tried this and the little fella did real well, in fact he gained a pound a week for 14 weeks. Today he is six feet tall and healthy and strong. Colin took all of his schooling at Tisdale schools.

Colin took part in track and field in high school and was also on the volleyball and basketball teams. Colin also pitched baseball up through the Tisdale Minor Ball Leagues.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1981. That next fall he enrolled at the Nipawin Bible Institute and studied there for three years. He graduated in 1984 with a diploma in Biblical Studies. During those years Colin would come home and help his Dad and Mom put the crop in and then work for Parkland Dehy operating a forage harvester for the summer. Then on July 28, 1984 Colin married Laurell Fehr at Big River, Sask. Laurell grew up on a farm in the Debden area. She also attended Bible School at N.B.I. where she met Colin.

In the fall of 1984 Colin attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon studying in the school of physical education. While Colin was at university, Laurell completed a Medical Secretarial Course in Saskatoon.

At this time Colin and Laurell are living at Briercrest Bible College at Caronport, Sask. where Laurell is studying in the Bible School and Colin is studying toward getting a degree in Bachelor of Religious Education.

His great grandmother, Laura Lloyd, always wanted a preacher in the family. Colin may be her dream come true.

Our only daughter (so far), Brenda Ann, was born Feb. 25, 1964 at Zenon Park Hospital.

As a little girl she didn't have any sisters to play with so she would dress up her brothers in old dresses and high heels.

Brenda attended Tisdale schools for her public and high school education. She excelled at team sports and track and field. In grade VIII and grade IX she won the Athletic Award for track and field presented by the Canadian Legion. In grade X, XI, and XII she won NESSAC Athletic Award for track and field.

She graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1982. After high school she took one year of nurse's training in Regina and then on May 21, 1983 she married Ken Smith of Tisdale. Ken is employed with the Dept. of Highways. They reside in Tisdale. They have two children, Aron James, born Nov. 27, 1983 and Michelle Gayle, born April 15, 1985.

In the fall of 1963 I, Dale, took a job working in a sawmill east of Arborfield. The mill was operated by Sandy Stevenson. We built a two-room shack near the mill site and moved in an old cook stove. I drove a log truck that winter, skidding logs from the bush to the mill site. I was paid $1.00 per hr.

Our second son, Curtis Aubrey, was born Feb. 28, 1965 at Zenon Park. Curtis is the hunter in our family. He likes to hunt big game and has provided the family with some bear skin rugs. His hunting with the bow and arrow hasn't proved to be successful yet.

Curtis took his public and high school at Tisdale. He enjoyed participating in track and field and team sports. In grade IX he won the Unit Track and Field Award and also the Kinsmen Athletic Award. In grade X he won the Proficiency Award for geography.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in June, 1983. In the fall of 1983 he studied at N.B.I. The next year he enrolled at Kelsey Institute where he studied Water Sciences.

In January of 1986 he went back to N.B.I. for more studies. There he met his wife to be and on Nov. 8, 1986 Curtis married Sharon Zazula of Rose Valley, Sask. at the Christian Fellowship Church in Tisdale. Curtis purchased the Tom Jackson farm and is presently farming with his Dad.

Our third son, Kory Christopher, was born Jan. 10, 1969 at Arborfield. He was the New Year's Baby that year.

Kory loves to play sports. He started pitching baseball when he was a small boy. He also has enjoyed playing hockey with the Minor Hockey Assoc. in Tisdale.

Kory has taken all his schooling at Tisdale and hopes to graduate from T.U.C.S. in June, 1987. He is not sure what he will be doing after high school. He likes to help his Dad on the farm, driving tractors and combines and picking rocks.

For the past five years Kory has been mowing grass at the Silver Stream Cemetery.

When Frances and I were married in 1962 we moved into the old Lloyd home that was built around 1920 by Edward Lloyd, my grandfather. This house was purchased from Eatons and was constructed primarily of fir lumber. In 1975 we remodeled this home, adding on three rooms and a garage. We also put a new basement under the house, this was a real challenge. This grand old home has six bedrooms and a bathroom upstairs.

Things were quite lively around our home in

the early years of our marriage. We had three babies and the oldest one wasn't two years old yet. Fran thinks that must be a record. I was away from home a lot in those first years, with our backhoe business. So Fran had to stay alone with the children in the big house. She told us she would hear noises at night coming from the attic. It sounded like something hopping around on the attic floor. We told her it was just her imagination working overtime. Later that year we captured a flying squirrel in a bedroom upstairs. Consequently the noises stopped.

On one occasion when Fran was home alone with the children, a school teacher from Tisdale, Tenis Kinnemore was driving by when he noticed a bobcat on the front lawn near the house. He was concerned because it was getting dark and he knew that we had small children. So he stopped in and came to the house. He knocked on the door and asked Frances if the kids were outside. She said that the kids were in the barn and that the pony was tied up at the power pole. We still laugh about this because Frances misunderstood the terminology (bobcat). She thought he was talking about the ponies we had at that time when his concern was our children.

In 1967 we started farming on our own although we still worked together with my father. We obtained the Albert Randall place that my father had purchased from Bill Lawson. We also purchased the George Wortman land. This half section had about 30 willow sloughs on it. For the next few years, Frances and I spent many hot summer days picking roots on this land.

That fall we purchased a new 4 WD Versatile tractor, one of the first 4 WD tractors in the area. Later we purchased the Bill Jackson and Tony Marshall land.

My wife, Frances, has been a tremendous help to me on the farm over the years. In the spring she operates the 4 WD tractor applying the chemical and preparing the seedbed. In the fall she takes her turn operating the swather, combine and the grain truck.

The winter of 1967 I rigged a winch and an arch on the Versatile tractor and skidded out timber in the bush near Squaw Rapids. This helped make the payments, as the farm economy was at a real low in those years. In the winter of 1968 I hauled our grain dryer around the country custom drying grain for farmers. There was a lot of damp grain in the country that year. Also that winter I started taking flying lessons at Nipawin airport. I finished my training the next summer and got my Private Pilot License in late August. In 1974 we purchased a small plane from a man at Melfort. We still have this plane and enjoy flying around the country on summer evenings. This past summer, 1986, we made four trips to drop peanuts on the campers at Torch Trail Bible Camp at Choiceland.

I have been very fortunate not to have had any major mishaps with my flying over the years. One time when Curtis was five years old, he and I were up flying one day and as we were making our final approach to land on the air strip at the farm, I realized I was a little short so I opened the throttle to get over the trees. At that moment the throttle linkage came apart and the engine stuck wide open. So we aborted the landing and went back up into the sky to figure out what we could do to get this craft back on the ground. I remembered that over at my brother Gary's farm at Zenon Park (10 miles east) was a mile of wheat stubble that had just been combined. A good place to land a plane. So we flew over to Gary's farm with the engine wide open and as we approached his farm I just shut the ignition off and landed in the big field with the engine shut down. After we landed we realized that Gary was not at home and no one saw us land. There we sat wondering what we should do. I thought to myself that if we could land this easy here we should be able to land this plane on the strip back at the home farm. The strip at the home farm is quite short (less than 2000 feet) with trees at one end and a power line at the other.

This aircraft wasn't equipped with a starter, one had to get out and hand flip the propeller to start the engine. I knew that because the throttle linkage was broken the moment the engine started it would open up and the plane would start rolling.

So before I attempted to start the engine I told Curtis (five years old) who was sitting in the passenger seat that if I didn't make it back into the pilot's seat after I flipped the prop and started the engine he was to turn the ignition switch off. He said "O.K. Dad I know what to do!"

I gave the prop a flip and immediately the engine started and opened right up. The plane was rolling away when I ran around the strut of the wing and jumped into the pilot's seat. Before we knew it we were back in the air again. We flew back to the home farm and as we approached the air strip I shut the ignition off and we made a safe landing with a dead propeller and I breathed a sigh of relief when it was all over.

The winter of 1970 I worked for Nipawin Air Services doing maintenance work on airplanes in their shop at Nipawin.

In the fall of 1971 things were pretty slow around the farm, grain prices were very low at that time. Barley was around 50¢ a bushel. We tried raising a few hogs, but that didn't pay very well.

My brother, Gary, who had also started farming a few years back came along one day and asked me if I would like to go to British Columbia to see if we could get a job for the winter. He read an article in a magazine about a new open pit coal mine in southern B.C. at Elkford.

So we packed up the pickup and said goodbye to our wives and kids and took off for B.C. We arrived at Elkford a few days later. We both went to work the next day for the Fording Coal Co. and I got a job driving a 120 ton coal truck. It was a huge truck — 22 feet wide, 55 feet long and the tires were 10 feet high. It would haul over 80 tons of coal. The roads in the mountains were steep so the top speed for these trucks was 25 m.p.h. In the spring we gave our notice and returned back home to our families and our farms.

After harvest in the fall of 1972 a friend of mine, Stan Wilkinson, and myself decided to go to the Arctic to work for the winter. We heard that the wages were real good up there and we needed the bucks. We were hired on a seismic outfit in Edmonton and then flew 1300 miles north to Inuvik on the Mackenzie River Delta. We worked for this oil exploration outfit out on the tundra about 50 miles east of Inuvik. At that time of the year there were days that the sun never came up. Only a bit of twilight in the middle of the day, otherwise it was dark. The reindeer were quite plentiful in that area and also there were a few pingos. (A pingo is a huge mountain of ice that swells up on the tundra in the winter.)

At Christmas a Twin Otter landed on a lake near our camp in the dark and it was snowing. I was among 14 men who boarded that plane that flew us to Inuvik to make connections with a Pacific Western jet that took us to Edmonton. It was nice to get home for Christmas with the family.

After Christmas I went back to the Arctic. I was able to land a better job this time, working for Nabors Drilling on an oil rig, drilling for oil. It was long hard work (12 hour shifts) but the pay was good and so was the food. On this job we worked three weeks then the company would fly us home for a week.

The weather in the Arctic got very cold at times. I can remember it getting so cold with a wind blowing that it was difficult to get your breath.

The next winter I went back to the Arctic. I got a job with Imperial Oil driving a gravel truck before Christmas. We hauled gravel about 60 miles through the MacKenzie Delta out to the Arctic Ocean. (Beaufort Sea) The gravel was used to make small islands in the ocean to set a drilling rig on the next summer. On occasion I would stop my truck on the ice road and give a can of pop or a candy bar to an Eskimo who was trapping in the area.

That same winter after Christmas I was offered the job of hauling water to all the Imperial Oil camps on the MacKenzie Delta. The water truck was a new tandem Kenworth with a 3000 gallon tank. It was a good job but it was always good to come back home.

In 1976 Frances and I joined Gideon International. This organization is an association of Christian business and professional men and women who place Bibles in hotels, motels, hospitals, schools and other places.

We have enjoyed working with other Gideons in the Melfort, Tisdale and Nipawin area over the years. At present I am president of the Melfort-Tisdale Camp and Fran is the president of the Gideon Ladies Auxiliary. We also enjoy going to speak in different churches in the area to promote the Gideon work.

At present I am serving on the alumni executive of the Nipawin Bible Institute.

I also served on the Tisdale Local School Board for five years. While on the board I served as chairman for two years.

Frances and I have been directors of the Connaught Fair for several years and Fran is a member of the local Ladies' Club.

For several years now we have been having a Bible study in our home during the winter months. We have enjoyed studying God's Word with friends and neighbors from the area.

In closing I would like to say how fortunate we have been to live in this part of the country, to enjoy a good measure of peace and prosperity. The district of Silver Stream has been very good to us, to have so many good neighbors so close by.

I thank God for our family and the close fellowship that we enjoy. Above all I thank the Lord for his goodness to me and I give all glory to my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

LAURINE GLADYS LLOYD

Laurine was born Sept. 19, 1914, daughter of Ed and Laura Lloyd.

Laurine lived all of her life in the Silver Stream District. She loved her family and friends, took part in, and enjoyed all the community events. She lived with her parents helping care for her home and helping others. Whenever any of the family needed help to catch up on some work or to stay with the children we immediately called Laurine who came so willingly and enjoyed being with all of us.

Laurine Lloyd in 1940.

Her nieces and nephews have fond memories of her. Myrna's children had quite a distance to go to school and if the weather was bad, they sometimes stayed over at Grandpa's house which was a special event or sometimes would go for a hot dinner which Laurine had prepared especially for them. Aunty Laurine loved to swim and often swam with her nieces and nephews in the old swimming hole by the home place, no one could float on the water better than Laurine.

For several years the teachers of Silver Stream School boarded at the Lloyd home. Laurine did her best to make them comfortable and feel at home. She also did the janitor work at the school for many years keeping the school spic and span. She would walk over in the morning carrying drinking water with her and light the fire, then back again after school to clean it and carry in the logs of wood for the fire next day.

She enjoyed visiting her neighbors and was always happy to have people drop in for a visit.

As Ed and Laura grew older Laurine was always there to care for them. Everyone loved her and she loved all of us.

Laurine passed away in January, 1959.

MIKE LODA

as told by a neighbor

The Loda family lived on the SW 35–48–14–W2 in 1928. They were a Ukrainian family who spoke no English. Their son Peter went to Carlea school for a short while.

NORRIS LOGAN HISTORY

submitted by Ferne Jackson

Norris grew up on a farm in the Central Butte area of Saskatchewan. During the First World War he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Army and was sent overseas. During his stay in London, at a Serviceman's Canteen he met an English girl who he always called "Kid". I never remember him calling her by any other name. Norris went on to Europe and on his way back at the end of the war he saw her again. He came home to Central Butte alone. However, Kid soon followed and they were married.

During the 1920's farming was very successful on the prairies, and prices were good but the 1930's ushered in a decade of low rainfall and howling winds. The Logans decided to move north. Their household effects, machinery and horses were loaded in a railway boxcar and sent to Armley Siding. They kept the land at Central Butte. They came first to the Wm. Manton farm, the SE 33–47–14–W2 and were there a few years. This land was immediately west of our home quarter and we got to know them well. The Leather river divided their land in half, the part east of the river being left in pasture. The buildings were on the west side. To shorten the distance between our two homes, we used a footpath through the woodland pasture, crossed a footbridge over the Leather and climbed the bank to Logan's yard. They were wonderful neighbours. Mrs. Logan was a trim little lady who seemed never to have gotten over her life in the big city of London. She bobbed her hair, wore slim, beautiful, Mother of Pearl earrings that dangled a couple of inches from her ear lobes, and was probably the first lady I ever saw who smoked. Norris was a complete opposite. He wasn't very tall with a somewhat round figure and he was always laughing. He was extremely light on his feet. He rode horseback a great deal, always bareback, and cut a rather comical figure. When amusing my brother Ian, he would make attempt after attempt to leap on the horse's back. Then all of a sudden he would bob up and tumble right over, landing on the ground on the far side. When he wanted to, he could be on that horse faster than it takes to tell.

The Logans had no children which seemed a great pity to us since they were so kind. Kid lavished her affection on her dogs. They were a long haired breed whose hair covered even their eyes through which they peeked. They were named Vi and Tug. Now, Norris went along with this dog business very well but three were a bit much. One day when Kid was away, Howard Leiser came by looking for a dog and Norris gave him Tug. Kid, upon returning, was devastated and determined to get him back. She hired a car and driver, and with me along for proprieties sake, set off for the Florentine District. It took her some time but she caught up with Howard at Lie Bowerman's. Tug was recovered and she returned triumphant and happy. Norris kept his feelings to himself and the dogs lived on in pampered comfort.

Towards the end of their stay they moved to the land formerly farmed by Wm. and Gertie Finney, the SW 25-47-14-W2. They weren't there long. The drought was over, the second World War had begun, and the economy improved considerably. The Logans returned to Central Butte about 1940, took up farming where they had left off and went out of my life completely.

My brother Ian, however, kept in touch with them over the years calling to see them from time to time. They loved to talk of the years spent in the Waterfield District. The last time Ian saw them, Norris told him that he had more good friends in the seven or eight years spent at Waterfield than at any other time or place. Ian's last call found that both Norris and Kid had been laid to rest and the man to whom he was directed for particulars was away from home.

OLGA (ARNESON) LOREE

submitted by Lorraine

Olga Caroline Arneson was born Feb. 11, 1903 in Roseau, Minnesota, USA, the third girl born to Kari and Ole Arneson, of Silver Stream. Soon they moved to Nokomis, Sask. where five more children were born. Later, another move to Tisdale, north of Nokomis, would become their home.

Olga, a hard-working girl, went to work at Star City and Melfort. In 1927 she met Redverse Ewart Loree when she went to visit an aunt at Foamyselle, Man. They were married Jan. 4, 1928 and on Feb. 21, 1929 a baby girl was born, much to the pride of both parents. She was named **Lorraine Genevieve**, and five years later **Donald Gene** was born on May 10, 1934.

They left the farm, finally settling in Ontario, where Olga and Ewart remained until their death. Ewart passed away Jan. 4, 1969 and Olga April 11, 1986.

Olga will be remembered by her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren as well as the many friends and friendships through the years. Olga will be sadly missed by all her family as she was always ready to help one and all.

BERTHA JANE (STANLEY) LORENZ

Bertha Jane was born Jan. 10, 1895 in Parry Sound, Ont. She received part of her education in the USA. She became a school teacher and some of the schools she taught at were Silver Stream, Berlin and Pleasantdale. It was at Pleasantdale that she met Jake Lorenz. They were married July 24, 1918 in Regina, Sask. There were three children born to them: **Lenard, Leona and Norman**.

Bertha Lorenz died Jan. 6, 1975 at Courtney, B.C. Jake had passed away a few years earlier. The children are all married and live in British Columbia.

FRANK LYONS

submitted by Rose Lyons

Frank was born at Carberry, Man. on March 17, 1901 of Irish ancestry. I, Rose Stephenson, was born at Sidney, Man. on Aug. 13, 1904 of English ancestry. We were married Oct. 27, 1934.

Our family members were: **Freddie** born November, 1935 and deceased August, 1937; **Stephen** was born in January, 1938 at Carberry; **James** was born in October, 1939 at Carberry;

Douglas was born in September, 1940 at Carberry and **Ronald** was born in June 1947 at Nipawin.

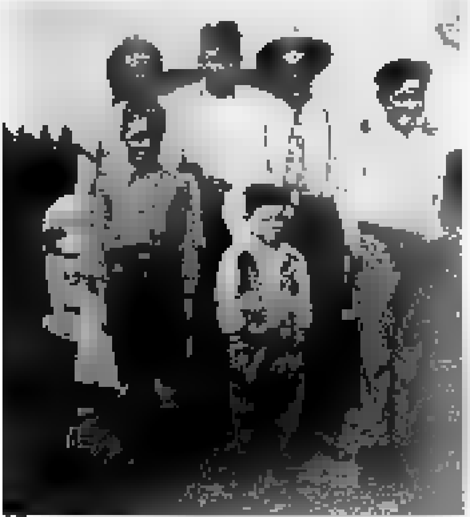
We lived in the Stinson District at Carberry where the boys went to school. We had just one quarter of land and no more close at hand to buy. In August, 1946, we had a fire caused by wind blowing the hydro line onto the telephone line. We lost the house and contents.

Frank has a brother at Nipawin so he made a trip up there to look for more land. He did get one quarter at Pontrilas, the NE 28-48-14-W2, from a Mr. Jake Luttervelt. We left Carberry Oct. 18, 1946 after we had sold the farm. We had a flat car of machinery and a box car with a team of Belgium horses, a few cattle and some household goods.

It was North Armley School the boys went to. Our post office was Pontrilas. The store keeper was Bob Johnston and the garage operated by MacCloud Brothers. Frank hauled the grain to Pontrilas. The only teacher's name I can remember is John Danyluk.

It was good land. We usually had a good crop and always a good garden. I remember one year part of the crop, a field of oats I think, was out all winter. We still couldn't buy more land. We did rent a half section by the Carrot River from Mr. Kendrick. It wasn't as good land and was too far from home.

We had good neighbours, C. J. Rupert farmed across the road and lived in Codette, the Freemans half a mile south, Cecil and Marie Simons and family by the school, then the Coukers with whom I still keep in touch.



Back row: Rose, Stephen, Frank. Front: Douglas, Ronald and Jim Lyons, 1951-52

The boys were in the grain club for a year. Frank was leader. They were also in a calf club. I don't remember who was the leader of it.

In the summer of 1952 Frank looked for land in the Swan River Valley, Man. He got a half section in the Kenville District. He sold the quarter at Armley to C. J. Rupert and moved that fall. We were just six years in Saskatchewan. Frank quit farming in 1976, for health reasons. The boys all had jobs elsewhere. We lived in Winnipeg with Stephen for over a year. In the spring of 1983 we bought a house in Brandon where I still live. Frank passed away in January, 1982.

Three of the boys are married. We have one grandson and five granddaughters. Jim has a successful garage business in Brandon. Stephen works for the municipality of Lac Du Bonnet, Man. Douglas and Ronald operate gravel trucks in the Lac Du Bonnet area. At one time the four of them were driving semi's on the highway for the same company. Stephen and Douglas have done a lot of carpentry work on the side.

ARTHUR AND ROSA MAIDEN

Rosa Honnegger was born in Zurich, Switzerland in 1873. She went to England with a companion and this is where she met and married Arthur Maiden, a postman, in 1898, at Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lancashire, England.

Upon hearing the call "Go west young man", they decided to come to Canada. Some cousins were coming on the same boat. They left in the fall of 1906 with what possessions they could take. Among these were dishes, clothing, a mandolin, a hand Singer sewing machine (which Freda later used to do all her sewing), a lovely big picture of Zurich, and their four small children, **Freda**, four, **Ernest**, three, **Clara**, two and **Edie**, one year.

Arthur became very sick and nearly died on the boat coming over but, undaunted, continued westward to the shack town of Saskatoon, Sask. The cousins settled in Saskatoon, but Rosa and Arthur, with their young family, went on north-east to a homestead in the Silver Stream District, the SW 22-47-14-W2.

Winter was setting in so they moved into a

shack in the yard of George Bullock and family. Mrs. Bullock saw very few women so was happy to see Rosa. There were a few scattered neighbors, mostly bachelors, and one girl, Merty Doyle. The nearest doctor was in Star City.

With no medication to help his condition, Arthur died of dropsy Jan. 2, 1907. The children stayed at Ferman Doyle's house, nestled in bearskin rugs, the night their father died. He was buried on the homestead, but later when the Silver Stream Cemetery was started, was moved to the cemetery.

The fifth child, Elizabeth, was born in March. That spring neighborhood men built a shack for Rosa and her family on the homestead. They were surrounded by tall trees. Moose and other game frequently went through the yard.

Neighbors were very kind, bringing wild meat and carrying groceries, along with their own, from the nearest town, Tisdale. Ten pound pails of syrup, beans and flour, were the main necessities.

That summer Grandad Maiden came from England, planning on taking Rosa and children back with him. Among the gifts he brought for the children was a little red wagon that especially delighted the young family. He came prepared for the mosquitoes too, with netting to wear over his head. Rosa wouldn't leave, so he returned to England without them.

In 1909 Rosa married bachelor neighbor, Charlie Wegmiller (also from Switzerland) and the family moved to his farm.

The children all attended Silver Stream School which was built on the northeast corner of Charlie Wegmiller's quarter.

The school was the center of community activity. Meetings, Sunday School, Church Picnics, and Funerals were all held there. The children all attended Sunday School. Mrs. Wegmiller was one of the Sunday School teachers.

After their schooling at Silver Stream, Freda, Clara and Eda (Edie) worked out for neighbor ladies and at Mrs. Sam Grant's Nursing Home in Tisdale. Ernest helped Dad Wegmiller on the farm, was a member of the Farm Boy's Club, and later attended the Three Hills Bible School in Alberta. He became seriously ill and spent the rest of his life in hospital. Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty as her friends call her now) took her grade IX at Waterfield School, staying at the Perkin home and then attended school in Tisdale before training for a nurse in Saskatoon.

Maiden family on Freda's wedding day. Standing L to R: Clara, Ernest, Freda, Chester Haldenby. Seated: Elizabeth and Edie

Freda married Chester Haldenby in June, 1932. (See Chester Haldenby history.)

Ernest never married. He passed away Nov. 28, 1982 and is buried beside his father in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Clara married Alf Preen. (See Alf Preen history.)

Eda married Ray White of the Waterfield District. (See Ray White history.)

Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty) married Jim Thorpe. (See Elizabeth Thorpe history.)

CONSTANTINE (GUST) MAKRES

Gust was born in Aluphohory, Greece on Jan. 12, 1883. He went to the USA in 1912 and owned land in South Dakota. Later he was a constable for Dawes County, Nebraska. He moved to Shaunavon, Sask. before coming to Arnley. He settled in the Waterfield District where he took a homestead on Jan. 3, 1919. He had a threshing machine and went around the district doing custom threshing. He fed the men lots of bologna. A favorite saying was "If I had money I'd buy you."

Gust Makres

While living in the district he took part in community affairs and was always ready to lend a helping hand. On one occasion he helped the Lawrence brothers move from Tisdale to Nipawin when they set up a hardware store.

In 1934 he moved to Choiceland. In 1935 he married and he and his wife, Mary, farmed in the Choiceland area until 1962 when they moved to North Battleford, Sask.

Gust passed away July 4, 1963 and Mary July 26, 1983. They are buried in the City Cemetery at North Battleford.

RICHARD AND CAROLINE (MOORE) MANTON AND GORDON AND DOROTHY (RAGETH) MANTON

submitted by Gordon Manton

My father, Richard (Dick) and his brother, William George (Uncle Will) were natives of Birmingham, England. They decided to immigrate to Canada about 1905. They arrived in Toronto, found work in the brick yards, bought lots, and put up small dwellings. They liked the climate better than in England so decided to stay. After a few months, they sent word back to England to their families to join them. My brother Dick was born in England. Uncle Will had a family of one boy and two or three girls. Dad and Uncle Will had two sisters and their father a widower, who was 60 years old. One brother and his family stayed in England.

My father and my uncle worked in Toronto for several years, but the glowing reports of free land still kept them hoping to get a farm. The idea of 160 acres of free land was just too much to resist, so by about 1909, they made a trip to Saskatchewan to see what it was like. Some friends they had known in England had already homesteaded north of Tisdale, so that is where they went. They looked over the adjoining land to the A. J. Smith's. It looked good to them so they each filed on a quarter section. They arranged with the Smiths to build a log cabin on each of their homesteads and went back to Toronto.

Centre: William James Manton, sons William and R. and Richard

In 1910, they wound up their affairs in Toronto and headed for Saskatchewan. If they had only known the hardships and disappointments they would have to endure, I'm sure they would have stayed in Toronto where they had fairly good jobs and a more pleasant climate.

Uncle Will's family included Aunt Amelia and five children. Dad's family comprised of my mother Caroline, **Richard** (see Dick Manton history), **William** (see William Edwin Manton history), **Gordon**, **Myrtle** and **David** were born in

Richard and Caroline Manton.

Waterfield. My grandfather came but my Dad's sisters stayed in Toronto.

My grandfather, William James, was born in England in 1847. He had a lot of sickness in England, mostly due to the damp climate, so was not able to do much work. With no old age pension, he needed help, so he made his home with the boys. Despite his small stature (five feet) and many infirmities, he lived to be 88 years old. Granddad joined the Church of Christ when he was quite young and really tried to live his religion. He was self taught for he never went to school. He learned to read print, not handwriting, but could read quite well and spent much time reading the Bible. I used to think he was rather slow trying to figure Canadian money. He was always trying to convert back to the English system but now, after I have had some experience with metric, I think he did very well. He never went into business for himself after coming to Canada, but he did a lot of Sunday School work with the children. After Mother died, Granddad spent most of his time looking after us.

Uncle Will and Dad had brought a box car load of settler's effects with them, but no power to work with. It was slow going to make improvements. They each built a log stable and an addition on the cabins. Most of their time was spent in working out to keep food on the table and most of the work brought low wages, so that it was very hard to make any real headway. With the nearest town 23 miles away, it was a full day's work just to walk one way, yet they often walked home after work Saturday evening and back Sunday evening, ready to start work Monday morning. Every time they came home meant carrying supplies for their families.

One summer they got a contract with the Tisdale Milling Company to make bricks, this being their trade in England. The clay was not suitable for this work so they had to discontinue this venture. Some of the bricks were used to build the first brick school in Tisdale and some were used to build chimneys. Richard tried again making bricks with clay from the banks of the Leacher River close to his homestead, but he ran into trouble, though he did make enough to build a small house. This was in 1921 or 22. A sample of the bricks will be in the Nipawin Museum.

In the spring of 1915, my Mother ([illegible]) contracted pneumonia. With no hospitalization available and the nearest doctor in Tisdale, it was hard to treat severe cases. We had a good nurse in the district that stayed the night with her, but due to the lack of medication and treatment available, she didn't survive. This left my Dad (Richard) with a family of five to support and there were no pension plans or home care to help in those days. The youngest was six months and the oldest was 10 and there was no cash flow coming in. There was very little stock, poor buildings and poor water supply. The nearest store was nine miles away, the post office four or five miles away, and only bush trails to travel on and as yet very little land under cultivation. Dad had to go to work away from home. My aunt looked after David and Myrtle and Granddad looked after us. The neighbors were helpful and considerate but most of them had very little themselves. There was no cemetery at that time, so Mother was buried on the home quarter. A few years later, the Connaught Municipal Cemetery, now called the Silver Stream Cemetery, was started and my mother's remains were transferred there. A few years later her only daughter, Myrtle was laid to rest there also.

Myrtle born in 1911 passed away in 1918 while the big flu epidemic was at it's peak. We never knew for sure if she had the flu or not, but again, no help available. The only doctor in Tisdale was almost dead with the flu at the same time. Why! Oh! Why, did so many people take these chances when they didn't really have to, with little education, no experience in agriculture or bush work and no capital to fall back on. Myrtle had been staying with my Aunt Amelia who had girls of her own to be company for Myrtle. She was seven years old.

David, my youngest brother, was born in 1914 in the Waterfield District. He was six months old when our mother died. Our Aunt Amelia took him home with her family and raised him till he was about 13 years old. He then decided he would like to come home, which he did, and stayed with us till he left at about 16 or 17. We were batching then, so he didn't have the best of a life.

He worked out at bush camps and sawmills for a few years. David also spent a year or so in Nipawin, helping his brother-in-law run a garage and taxi service, including a propeller driven snow plane, which they ran in one of the Nipawin Derby's.

He married Mabel McKenzie of Nipawin and shortly after, he joined the armed forces, first in the Forestry Division, then was changed to Signals and ended up running a telephone exchange behind the lines in Belgium. After the war, he settled on a small holding close to Vernon, B.C.

David and Mable Hanson, 1945

He kept some stock but mostly worked out in sawmills and did forestry work, scaling timber, etc.

In 1982, David fell victim to cancer. His wife, daughter Lorraine and his two sons; Bob and Brian and families are still living in the same area.

I, Gordon (1909) quit school when I was 15 and had finished grade IX. After working out for a time Bill decided he would rather work for himself, at least part of the time. There was a half section of raw land left in the district, a half mile from the home quarter, SW 35-47-14-W2. We could buy it by paying $25 per quarter down, $12 an acre and breaking 25 acres on each quarter the first year. We also had taxes and six percent interest to pay that first year and the home quarter still had 30 to 40 acres to break. We decided to take it, I was 16 and Bill was 18, we were never without work after that. We didn't spend much time on sports and entertainment. Our father looked after the house and took care of grandfather who was still with us most of the time. About that time the older people started to get the old age pension and at $20 a month, this was a big help. Granddad died in 1933. Bill worked for Gerhard Frederick for many winters, then back on the farm in Waterfield for the summer. For two summers he made grain doors for Frederick while I looked after the farm. He made the money so that I could run the tractor and get some breaking done. After he married Pansy McFadden, he stayed on the farm except for one winter when we both worked for Frederick with a small cat we had.

With the depression of the 30's came very low prices. Quarter sections with half or better of the land under cultivation could be bought for $2000, usually with some buildings. I know of one quarter, with 35 acres cultivated, which was sold for $600. It is hard to realize that land prices would increase from $2000 per quarter to $80,000 in less than 50 years.

I married Dorothy Rageth on April 17, 1935. (See Rageth history) Her parents had moved in like so many more, from the prairies. Our first home was 14 by 16 feet. We bought four unfinished chairs from Eaton's for $1.50 each, of which three are still being used and were able to get a second hand stove for $40. The rest of the furniture was homemade or brought from our parents homes except for the rocking chair given to us by brother Dave.

After 20 years or so of hard work and pinching dimes, we did get that land paid for. I hate to think of the sacrifices we made to do it. By this time we purchased the Jack and Ted Walbington quarters and the quarter homesteaded by Mr. Guymer. My father also bought my uncle's quarter. We rented my mother-in-law's quarter, later buying it so this added up to two sections that we farmed for quite a number of years. None of this land was all cleared so it was still — work! work! work! My father passed away on Sept. 18, 1945. Bill and I continued farming together till 1959 when he sold out and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I bought one quarter section of his land and also a quarter from Jack Spiller, a good friend of my brother Dave. Now I had six quarter sections of some of the hardest land to work in the rural municipality.

I was on the board of directors for the Arnoley Co-op Store. It started in order to keep a store in the district during World War II. At that time we were using horse conveyances in the winter months and for that they served the purpose, but I hated to see them go. I was also a member of the Arnoley Wheat Pool committee for a short while just long enough to see our elevator close down. I spent many evenings trying to help solve some of

the many problems that arose while I was a member of the Waterfield School Board. Our local school closed in 1962. I still think we should have a school within a reasonable distance from the children's homes. There are far more temptations now than when we operated our own local schools.

We have four children. **Audrey** lives in Tisdale with her husband Lenn Spencer of New Osgoode. They farmed in that district before their move to Tisdale in 1977. They have two children, Kim married to Keith Honeyman of Tisdale and Hugh, who attends university in Saskatoon.

Kelvin married Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon and they run the home place. Their history follows.

Garry married Lynne Sund of Winnipeg and he works for Bristol Aerospace Industries in Winnipeg. They have two children, Lori and Kelly and one grandchild, Anthony.

Dale married JoAnn Storey of Tisdale. They own and operate their cabinet shop in Codette. They have four children; Angie, Gordon, Scott and Ben.

In 1975 we celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a family dinner and an open house at the farm for our friends and neighbors.

In 1976 we moved to Nipawin where we planned to retire. I felt I would end my farming days gradually so for quite a few years I helped in spring and fall. I still come out once in awhile to try and deplete the rock population.

In April of 1985 we celebrated our golden wedding anniversary with a come and go tea and dance in Nipawin. Then in August of the same year we had a family gathering. What a time we had!

L to R: Kelvin, Ella, Gordon and Dorothy Manton, Lenn and Audrey Spencer, Garry and Lynne, JoAnn and Dale Manton on Gordon and Dorothy's 40th anniversary.

We have been quite involved with the Senior Citizen's Organization. We carpet bowl in winters and do some camping in our van in summer time.

KELVIN AND ELLA MANTON

I was born on Dec. 29, 1940 to Gordon and Dorothy Manton. Having been too late to "live" the pioneer life, I grew up listening to stories about the past.

The thoughts of Grandma Manton mending clothes by the light from an open grate or maybe a homemade candle seems hard to imagine at this time. The old brick house Granddad built of homemade bricks was always of interest to me and, without insulation, I have wondered how they survived in 40 degree below weather.

Grandma Rageth lived on our farm and was always a busy lady. She built a chicken barn by herself and raised chickens for many years. I helped her feed them and gather eggs. She also had geese and I remember being chased by the old gander and still have the scar to prove it.

Being able to drive the old Minneapolis tractor was an experience anticipated from preschool days. The only starter the tractor had was a hand crank so by the time my brothers and I were big enough to start "old Mini", we were allowed to drive it unsupervised. What a thrill that was for a young lad.

Visiting Bill Smith was always interesting as he had an endless supply of stories to tell about hunting and trapping. When winter arrived, out came the traps for weasels and squirrels and what a thrill it was to catch an elusive mink in a "box" trap I had made. In summer we would go hunting crows and magpies with the old 22. There was a 25¢ bounty on these pesky birds but no large fortunes were made at this project. I do remember the teacher not being thrilled with the job of counting legs. She would stand well back from our haul and let us do the counting.

School days were something that had to be done; a fill in between hockey, softball and other interesting activities. After public school at Waterfield, we attended high school in Tisdale. We had to catch the bus at Ivan McCullough's, four miles away, so Dad bought an old jeep which faithfully made the trip each day. Some of the Roy White family and my cousins, Peggy and Sandra travelled with me. I remember one time we managed to fit a ball team into the jeep.

After I left high school I worked for a time at Bjorkdale on construction, hauled bales at Foam

L to R: Darren, Kevin, Richard, Ella and Bruce Manton.

Lake and finally settled in Saskatoon in 1961 where I worked for Co-op Implements. I drove truck for them so I travelled most of the farming area in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In January of 1962 I met Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon. She was born on Aug. 21, 1941 at Laird, Sask. to Bernard and Anna Neufeld. They lived in Rosthern, Sask. for a time and in 1953, they moved to Saskatoon. We were married on Dec. 8, 1962 and in February of 1963, we moved to Wetaskiwin, Alta. where I worked as a parts man for C.I. On Nov. 29, 1963 our son Darren Wayne was born and in December of that year we moved to the family farm.

Ben Farmer's house was pulled into Mom and Dad's yard and we proceeded to make it livable. Here Ella experienced a little pioneering of her own. City life had comforts like hot and cold running water, a furnace with thermostatic control and a gas stove to cook on. On the farm there was no running water unless you were in a hurry, our air tight heater was a far cry from a furnace and cooking on a wood stove was quite a bit different than the one in the city. Wood stoves didn't bake very well if you didn't remember to add wood, or if you used too much. Something else to get used to was the mud. She still misses the pavement where you can walk anywhere without taking the yard with you.

On April 1, 1966 our son Richard Brian was born. We moved to Saskatoon for year and a half where I worked for Palm Dairies. In 1968 we returned to the farm to stay. On Jan. 29, 1970 our son, Bruce Gordon was born.

With Dad's help I was able to start farming. I farmed with Dad, raised pigs and grew grain until the mid 70's when we sold the pigs and stayed with straight grain farming. Although Dad has retired, he still comes and gives me a hand which I appreciate. Ways of farming have changed but some things haven't. We still depend on the weather and each year is ended with the hope, "maybe next year".

Darren went to school in Ridgedale until grade X when he decided to attend L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. In grade IX he had an opportunity to go to Quebec with the 4-H. After graduating, he attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where he attained his Machinist Certificate. He is now working for Univision in Biggar, Sask. and is contemplating more education.

Richard attended school in Ridgedale and he too left to attend high school in Nipawin. After graduation he left for Saskatoon to attend Kelsey and take a computer course. He now works in Work Wearhouse in Saskatoon, is aiming for the position of assistant manager and his goal is to own a store.

Bruce attends Ridgedale School and is in grade XI. His plans aren't definite yet. A couple of years ago, Bruce had the opportunity to go to California and during the summer of 86, the principal of Ridgedale School took seven grade X boys to Expo. This was an experience Bruce will long remember.

DICK MANTON

I was born in Birmingham, England on July 20, 1903 and with my parents Richard and Caroline Manton and came to Canada the same year. A few years later our family left for Saskatchewan.

We arrived in Waterfield as I remember, about the first part of September of 1910. Dad had a friend put up a log shack for us but there was so much work to be done on it. The cracks had to be filled and then plastered over with mud. The shack was about 12 by 16 feet. There were six of us as my grandfather was living with us by that time. My Dad built a small sod hut at the entrance that acted as a wind break and helped a lot. I'll never know how we made it through that first winter as I believe, many of the days were 30 and 40 degrees below zero fahrenheit. I can remember using candles for light. My Dad was away working in the lumber camps and we had to get along as well as we could.

I often think of our first Christmas. A knock came on our door. Mother opened it and a couple or three men stepped in and handed her a box of

L to R: Sharon, Dick and Mabel Manton, Lynne in front.

Christmas goods. It made our Christmas as we had very little in the house. We never found out who the good Samaritans were.

During the next four years our little family group became eight with another brother, Dave, and sister, Myrtle, being added.

We had been on the homestead just over four years when my Mother took very sick. We had no medicine in the house. I was sent to the store for some camforated oil which they felt would be all that was needed. There was a lot of bush around in those days. When I got to where the cemetery is now, coyotes were barking all around me. I got scared and climbed a tree until they stopped barking. I was glad when I saw the house as I also thought there was a bear behind every stump. The store was nearly 10 miles away. I left before daylight and didn't get home until after dark that night. However, my trip was for nothing as my Mother died within a few days.

After her death I was farmed out for two or three years because there were too many of us for Dad to look after. One winter I worked for my uncle in a cordwood camp. In the fall of 1918 my sister took sick and died. Many died with that bad outbreak of the Spanish Flu. When I was 15, Dave Smith and I took off to Tisdale, looking for work. We finally landed at Bannock and worked for Blackburn and Hatfield in their sawmill. I was very happy as the wages were much better than on the farms. Dave's two brothers were there. That job lasted about three months but that was the end of Dave and I working together, other than one fall, when we worked on Herman's threshing machine. After this I stayed with sawmills and Dave took the education route. I think he more or less stayed with that.

After that I worked at mills at Mistatim, Peesane, Ruby Lake, Chemong and Otosquen. These were mostly smaller mills. My ambition was to get into bigger mills so I applied at The Pas Lumber and was hired. I started there on odd jobs and then got on as a spare man. I had to do all the different jobs in the mill. Then I started dogging on the short side carriage. This was very fast and at that time, it was supposed to be the fastest carriage on the continent. After three years I got the job as head sawyer. The mill ran only during the summer so I had to look for other mills that ran in the winter.

Two winters I worked at a mill near Rocky Mountain House, Alta. for T. A. Burrows. The second winter I was there, I was involved in an accident and had my left arm broken.

In the spring of 1936 I met a woman by the name of Mabel Thompson and we were married on Aug. 1, 1936. The following year our first child, Sharon, was born. She lives in Kelowna, B.C. with her husband Tom Lightfoot.

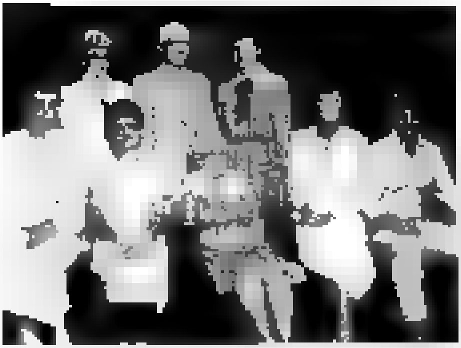
In the spring of 1948 I accepted a sawing job with S. M. Simpson Limited in Kelowna and started work that April. The work was quite a bit different than I had done but it didn't take me long to learn. After we came to Kelowna we adopted a girl, Lynne, who was 10 years younger than Sharon. Lynne is married and lives in Penticton, B.C., so I see her every once in awhile.

We learned to like the country with all the fruit and the weather was not so severe. In 1982 I lost my wife to cancer and about a year later, I lost my youngest brother, Dave, also to cancer. Life has been quite different since.

WILLIAM EDWIN AND PANSY MANTON

I was born in 1907 to Richard and Caroline (Moore) Manton in Toronto and became the first Canadian in my family. My parents came to Canada in 1905.

In 1910 my parents and brothers Dick and Gordon and I settled in the Waterfield School



L to R: Shirley, Bill, Dianne. Seated: Peggy, Doris, Pansy, Sandra, Mervyn Marlon

District. Originally it was known as Armley — a name that the Berry family had brought from England where there is an estate called "Armley Hall". Jack Berry brought the name to Canada and had a sign proclaiming it over the door of his cabin. When the post office was started in what is now Armley — the name went there.

Dad filed on SW 35-47-14-W2 where my sister Myrtle Winnifred and my brother David were born. Tragedy struck in 1915 when we lost our mother to pneumonia and in 1918, when we lost our sister to the Spanish flu. Our family was reduced to Dad and four sons.

We received our education at Waterfield School. I have some fond memories of that time in my life. I recall that once we "manufactured" a special bug to present to our teacher for identification. He was not stymied — he studied it briefly and pronounced it to be a "humbug"!

With none of the canned forms of entertainment that are available to to-day's young people we were forced to find our own entertainment. We had heard of the game called baseball — but we weren't quite cognizant of all the rules — so what we didn't know we made up. Our ball was made of wood and I soon gained special status as the 'ball carver'. As the game progressed the ball became smaller and smaller as pieces flew off it each time it was hit. It was hard on the hands to catch this wooden ball when it was hit (we had no ball gloves) so we often caught it on the first bounce. This would then constitute a "half out". It took six "half outs" to make three outs — or time for the batters to take to the field.

My brother Gordon and I started farming in 1926. I can recall that the mosquitoes made our life miserable on the summer evenings. We used to make a smudge in a pail then ran through our shack with it before going to bed at night. We made application to purchase land and sent $25 per quarter section to show our good faith to Black & Armstrong in Winnipeg who were agents for the Western Colonization Co. We paid six percent interest on our loan and we were to pay $12 per acre for the land.

Times were still rough -- the first year we only managed to pay the interest and the taxes. The second year was better: by this time we had broke another 60 acres and had a good crop so we were able to make a payment.

In 1929 we decided to buy a new tractor — on time. The depression struck at this time so we were unable to make payments on land or tractor. Wheat was tough and sprouted and brought only 18½¢ per bushel. We were barely able to keep the creditors from the door.

Gordon and I had a homestead north of Garrick in 1934-35. We took lumber out in the winter months to build homes with. After 1935 we let the homestead go back to the government.

In November of 1935 I married Pansy McFadden and we produced a family of six: Doris, Shirley, Peggy, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn. I can still remember the hair raising trip to Armley by horse and cab in the middle of the night in a January blizzard to ensure that Doris was born in hospital there.

My brother David, and Pansy's brother Fred, served in the armed forces during World War II. I stayed on the farm to help the war effort in that way. After the war, farming was more profitable and our operation expanded. New cars were very hard to come by at this time. I had one on order for quite awhile before I was able to obtain a 1948 Dodge. It cost $2240 up from $1260 right after the war. I spent some time serving my community on Wheat Pool Committee and as councillor.

In 1959 we sold the farm and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I had been farming 33 years and thought I would like to try something different. I didn't have much trouble getting employment doing construction work and spent the remainder of my working life doing carpentry. I was almost 70 when I suffered a bad fall and that decided my retirement.

In 1986 Pansy and I decided that we wanted to be closer to our grandchildren and children so we moved back to Saskatchewan and are now residing in Bjorkdale. Our family has increased to 16 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. My daughters will continue the story.

Doris, Sandra and myself (Peggy) got together to do some brain-storming in regard to our memories of living in the Waterfield District. Some of the things that stood out were: the one and one-half mile walk to and from school even in the coldest weather; heating up our soup and cocoa on the old barrel heater in the Waterfield school and the fun we had learning prose, poetry and song for our annual Christmas Concerts! Now that was entertainment! Each winter Dad and Uncle Gordon hauled water in their tank to make a skating rink in the school yard. Girls and boys alike played hockey. Sandra can recall asking Santa Claus for a pair of shin pads for Christmas one year in hopes it would improve her game.

Oh, the hours we spent practising marching so we would make a good showing for our school at the annual track and field meet in Ridgedale. The school picnic was a glorious way for everyone to celebrate the end of the school year.

We were still responsible for most of our own entertainment. Whist parties were held in various homes throughout the winter months. It was at one of these that we had our first taste of that new miracle food, Cheez Whiz. We always had a lot of fun playing with our cats. At one time we had as many as 25! How heartbroken we were when Dad gave six of them away and we had only 19 left. We had one bike to share among four of us -- this means that we got to ride it one way to or from school every second day. In a few years we were driving out to the highway to catch the school bus to high school in Tisdale.

Sandra and I contracted to do the caretaking of Waterfield School in partnership with our cousin Kelvin. What fun we had checking the catalogues out trying to decide how to spend our hard earned money.

In 1956 Dad was persuaded to buy a television set. We used to crowd in front of the set trying to see the picture — black and white of course — through all that snow.

It was upsetting to all of us when the decision to sell the farm was made in 1959 and Mom, Dad, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn moved to British Columbia. It seemed to be the start of us branching out on our own.

Doris married Gordon Wright and has remained in Bjorkdale, Sask. They have a family of four: Sherry, Linda, Deanna and Brent. They have also raised three foster children: Mickey, Howard and Maureen.

Shirley lives with her husband Del Wilmeth in Mesa, Arizona. Her three children Terry, Brenda and Bryan also live in this area.

Peggy married Dennis Scutchings and also lives in Bjorkdale. They have four children: Grant, Sandra, Susan and Denise.

Sandra lives in Vancouver with her two daughters Carolyn and Robin.

Dianne and her husband Paul Bauch live in the Minneapolis area. They have three children: Jason, Matthew and Deanna.

Mervyn lives in Kelowna.

We have scattered far and wide, but have always felt that our roots are in Saskatchewan — in the Armley area.

JIM AND OLIVE (RUMBLE) MANTON

submitted by Olive

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rumble immigrated to Canada in 1906, which according to my out dated math, is just one year after Saskatchewan became a province. They came directly from the city of London, England to the Tisdale area. Quite a transition, in my book, a traumatic shock. The town of Tisdale consisted of about six buildings at that time and Argalls store was one of them. Towns north of Tisdale were non-existent and settlers very sparse.

I was born in the Forester District. The family moved to the Waterfield District later. I received my education at the Waterfield one room school.

Jim and Olive Manton and daughter Vera

We had some dedicated teachers and some not quite so dedicated. However, I consider myself fortunate. We learned many things about local government, community participation, personal responsibility, as well as the three R's.

Jim Manton and I married in 1934, in the midst of the depression or the dirty 30's, whichever. Jim was employed as a mechanic, cat operator and general Mr. Fix-it at a sawmill operation. We lived in Orley for two years. Our daughter, Vera was born in 1935. By 1936, small businesses were folding so we decided to try Flin Flon, Man. which we did. Jim had taken lumber in lieu of wages previous to this time. He bought more lumber with every dollar he could manage to get together, selling our car, etc. We rented a boxcar and with the help of his cousins, Gordon and Bill Manton and my brother Fred, we loaded the boxcar and moved to Flin Flon. Jim still had wages owing to him. He later took 50¢ on the dollar when the firm went bankrupt.

Jim worked at anything he could get for the first two years. The best paying job was one summer as a caterpillar operator building the first road from Flin Flon to Beaver Lake, now called Denare Beach. There was no unemployment insurance and no family allowance at that time. Something had to give so we rented a large house and had boarders, about eight miners. When Jim started to work for the mining company we were happy to move back to our own home.

We remained in Flin Flon until 1942 when we moved to the west coast. Jim went first and started work almost immediately. He stayed with our good friends Doug and Peggy Bird. After selling our house in Flin Flon, Vera and I joined him in Vancouver where Jim had bought a house. We remained in Vancouver until the end of the war. There was a period of sparse employment. Jim got work as a mechanic and welder. He had taken two welding courses at night school while working at the shipyard. This job was in a small community on West Howe Sound. We sold our house in Vancouver and moved to Hillside, 10 miles from Gibsons. We moved to Gibsons after Jim's retirement. This area is now known as "The Sunshine Coast".

When we moved to Hillside, our transportation was all by boat. Vera went to school by boat. In fact, Vera still considers that children who go to school in the normal way, are a little underprivileged. We remained at Hillside until Jim had to take early retirement owing to a massive heart attack. The cardiologist stated no more eight hour days for Jim. I knew of a vacancy as postmaster, applied for and received the position. We had a house under construction before Jim's illness. We had it finished and later moved into it and I remain in the same place.

After Jim's retirement, he took up wood work as a hobby. Both Vera and I treasure lamps and bowls, etc. that he made for us. Among them are a pair of candlesticks and a small bowl that Jim made from chokecherry wood that Gordon Manton got for him from Jim's father's homestead, a valued keepsake. Jim died in December of 1978.

I remain here in Gibsons, lonely as all widows and widowers are. Jim and I had 44 good years together. Our daughter, Vera Askew, lives in Prince Rupert, B.C. She writes and phones often and visits when possible. I have two grandchildren in Surrey and a nephew in Prince George, who visits me every summer. Jim's sister Violet lives in Burnaby, B.C. and other Manton relatives are in Kelowna, B.C. Nieces and great nieces are in Vancouver and Langley, B.C. and one of Jim's nephews lives in Gibsons. All of these, plus other relatives have been and continue to be very supportive. We keep in reasonably close touch. I am fortunate indeed.

FAYE (SCHILTROTH) MARCINKOW

I, Faye, was born in the SE 3-48-14-W2 in Waterfield School District #2678, on Dec. 18, 1917. My parents, Henry and Mabel Schiltroth and my grandparents, George and Magdelane Schiltroth are all buried in Silver Stream Ceme-

L to R: Roy, Faye (Marcinkow) and George Schiltroth.

tery. The land for this cemetery was donated by Ed Lloyd and my grandpa was the first person buried there.

I attended Waterfield School starting in 1924 from grade I to X. I belonged to the young people's "Fruit Garden" group run by the Connaught Fair Board and also had a vegetable garden in their annual competitions every year.

I belonged to the first Waterfield Farm Girls Camp group started in 1932. I would like to give our local teacher, Miss Susse Gerrish, a star for the hard work and time spent for the girls of our district and surrounding area. Also thanks to her for helping to get things organized for us to go to the Melfort and Connaught Fairs. There we could enter our work, cooking, sewing and knitting and also learn how to judge these articles as well.

I remember Mr. Wallington who had the job of road dragging from the cemetery up past Waterfield School to the big hill. He had to pass Mrs. Perkin's store. I always waited for him down at our gate because I knew he'd have some candy for me on his way back. He left Waterfield about 1925 and lived in Trail, B.C.

I left Waterfield in the fall of 1943, went to Brandon, Man. and lived there six months. I came east to Fort William, Ont., now Thunder Bay. I was married later to Walter Marcinkow and we are still living here. I have three sons and one daughter, now grown up and all living in eastern Ontario.

LLOYD STANLEY MARDELL

I was born in a Prince Albert Hospital, one of twin boys, on June 14, 1953. My parents Mary and Stanley Mardell farmed in the Snowden District where I was raised with my brothers Edward (Alice) Mardell, now of Lac La Biche, Alta.; Clifford (Ethel) Mardell, of Prince Albert; my twin brother Lawrence (Carol) Mardell of Prince Albert and my sisters Beverley (Leo) Inglehart of Prince Albert and Betty (Zennon) Buchko of Tisdale. My parents are both now deceased.

I moved to Armley with my wife and daughter Buffy in the spring of 1972, where I worked as the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Agent until the fall of that same year. I had the pleasure of dealing with and meeting many of the farming community in the Armley area. The names White and Staples are two that stick in my memory. We lived in a rented home provided by the Wheat Pool. During our stay in Armley, our daughter Claudette was born at the Nipawin Hospital on Sept. 22, 1972.

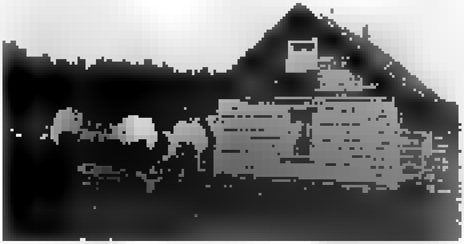
I'm now living in Prince Albert. I have been employed at the Saskatchewan Penitentiary as a correctional officer since 1976.

ALBERT MAREAU

A Frenchman, who lived in a shack on Paul Morand's farm. His shack burned down and he stayed with Paul for a time.

A. J. MARSHALL FAMILY (TONY SR.)

It was 1905 when Anthony better known as "Tony" responded to the call of "Go West Young Man, Go West". He left his farm and stock feed business in Ayr, Ont. and came west to Tisdale, Sask.



A. J. Marshall Sr. on left. Others unknown.

He took up a homestead a few miles north and east of Tisdale, which is now called Silver Stream District. His place was a mile or more east of Connaught Fairgrounds. It was mostly trees, brush and water at that time.

He spent a couple of years clearing the land and building a log house, also working out to make ends meet.

In 1907 Tony returned to Ayr where he wed Mary Richmond, bringing her back west as a bride. They had three children born to them in this log house, which burns down in 1925. They then built a frame house in which they spent the rest of their married lives.

Mary passed away February 1945; Tony followed her in March, 1955.

The eldest child, Bessie, was born April, 1909. In 1934 Bessie married George Paterson; they lived a few miles away in New Osgoode District. They had four of a family, Mervin and Roy and twins, Ruth and Mary. In 1960 the Patersons

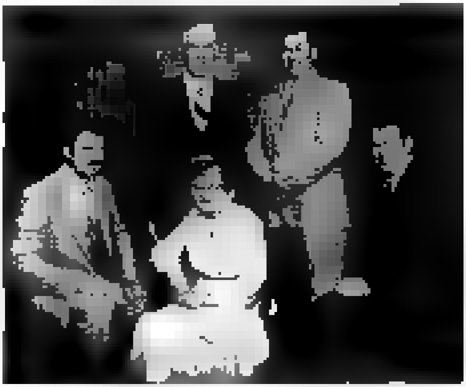
moved to The Pas, Man. George passed away in 1971. Bessie still resides in The Pas.

Anthony R. (Tony) was born July, 1910. He grew up in Silver Stream and took over the farm. In 1942 Tony married Anne Righi. (See Tony and Ann Marshall history.)

Margaret (Mardy), third child, was born in 1918. She grew up and went to school in Silver Stream. In 1941 she married George Keays. (See George Keays history.)

TONY AND ANNE (RIGHI) MARSHALL

When we moved to Silver Stream, Marshall's were the first people to visit us. This is where I met Tony. We started going to dances and Sunday evening shows at Zenon Park. Show admission was 25¢ per adult. We were married April 4, 1942 in the United Church manse in Tisdale.



L to R. Barry, Tony, Bill, Bob. From Ann Marshall

We made our living mostly by milking cows and shipping cream. Tony also had a sawing outfit and a crusher that he went around from farm to farm, sawing wood and crushing grain. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross. We also got our mail there until the post office closed, then we got our mail in Tisdale.

Our first home was very small, heated by an oil burning stove. Source of water from the river and soft water caught in barrels in summer. In winter we melted ice and snow. Gas lamps provided us with light and we had a battery operated radio. We got the power in 1955, then a refrigerator and many years later a television.

Our family consisted of three boys, twins, Bill and Bob, born Oct. 7, 1944 and Barry born Dec. 19, 1955. Bill and Bob attended school at Silver Stream until it closed. Barry started school at Leacross. All three boys got their high school in Tisdale.

Bob married Liz (Hrapchak) and they have three girls (see below)

Bill married Helen (Hrapchak) and they have two children. (see below)

Barry married Karen (McCarter) and they have one son. (See below)

Tony and I helped with Connaught Fair for a number of years. Tony was president for two years. He was also a member and supporter of Beeland Co-op in Tisdale and the Sask. Wheat Pool.

Tony passed away suddenly in 1983 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Following his passing, I lived on the farm with Bill and Helen for two years at which time I moved into Tisdale to a suite at McKay Towers, where I still reside.

ROBERT MARSHALL AND FAMILY

I was born Oct. 7, 1944 in Tisdale hospital to Tony and Ann Marshall. I have a twin brother, Bill and brother, Barry.

Bob Marshall family. Back L to R: Glenda and Bob. Front: Jaylene, Liz and Jackie. 1983. (missed Dustin Robert)

My parents resided in the Silver Stream District, farming the land my grandparents, Tony and Mary Marshall, once homesteaded. I attended public school from grades I to VIII at Silver Stream School. I recall many log cabins being constructed by myself, my brother, Bill,

Ron Ende, Brian Lloyd, Mary and Orval Arneson, Bruce Bard and others I may have missed. One cabin I distinctly remember was close to destruction when we young chemists concocted our own supply of gunpowder which had more power than we gave it credit for. I also recall many good years of studying for June exams down in Lloyd's old swimming hole. In my earlier school days the old swimming hole was the main attraction as the video arcade is to the children of today. The old jam cans we used as curling stones on our river ice during the winter were cumbersome but unique. Beside this was a second sheet of ice which was used for playing hockey. Shortly after completing my public school years, the Silver Stream School was closed but the fond memories of the students, teachers, and the good times will linger forever in my mind.

The following four years of high school, I travelled on the bus to the Tisdale Unit Composite School. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1963. It was quite traumatic at this time in my life, to see the friends I had known for years, separate and take new residence in all parts of the country.

After graduating, I was employed for one year with the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool as a relief agent. Some of the towns I worked in were Tisdale, Bjorkdale, Carragana, Porcupine Plain, Nipawin, Runciman and Turgeon. Upon leaving the Wheat Pool I was employed at the IPSC Steel Plant in Regina for five months. January of that year I travelled to California where I worked raising honey bees until the following spring.

On May 21, 1966 I was married to Liz (Elizabeth) Hrapchak of Nipawin, whom I had met on my high school graduation night. We resided in the Silver Stream District and I was employed by Ned Pearse, a neighboring bee keeper. Jacqueline, our first daughter, was born while we were in the district.

From the spring of 1968 to the fall of 1970 I was employed by the Municipality of Connaught. During these years from the time of our marriage, Liz worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale and Nipawin. On July 16, 1969 our son, **Trevor Robert**, was born. He passed away on Oct. 17, 1969 and is at rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

During the winter of 1970-71 I was employed at Lambs Locker Plant in Tisdale. On April 4, 1971 we moved to Fort McMurray, Alta. where I began my career in the oil business. During the following eight years with Great Canadian Oil Sands I worked as a heavy equipment operator and welder. During this period, two more daughters were born to our family, Glenda and Jaylene. Liz continued her banking career for four of the eight years. Some of the hobbies we enjoyed during our period in Fort McMurray were camping, curling, bowling, hunting and fishing. We will always cherish the years spent in the northern community of Fort McMurray for it's friendliness and prosperity to our family.

After attending Keyano College in Fort McMurray and the Northern Institute of Technology in Edmonton, I received my first class welding ticket.

In July of 1979 we sold our home and moved to Drayton Valley, Alta. to take up new employment in the oilpatch as a welder. Liz, again continued her banking career at the Bank of Nova Scotia. We lived in Drayton Valley for three years when an opportunity arose to obtain employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene, a petrochemical plant, near Red Deer, Alta. In January of 1982 I began my employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene as a pressure welder. We relocated in the small town of Alix, near Red Deer. My wife is again pursuing her career in the town of Lacombe.

After two years of welding I was given the opportunity of becoming a maintenance area leader, in charge of shops, and upon accepting have remained there to this date.

Jackie (20) is pursuing her career in Business College. We are also proud grandparents to Jackie's son, Dustin Robert Douglas. At present **Glenda** (15) is in grade X and **Jaylene** (10) is in grade V. The girls participate in piano, band and all school sports. Liz and I enjoy curling and golfing in our leisure time.

BILL AND HELEN MARSHALL FAMILY

On Oct. 7, 1944 my twin brother, Bob, and I were born to Tony and Ann Marshall in the Tisdale Hospital. At that time Dr. F. D. Sutherland brought us into the world. We were then brought home to live on the Marshall farm which was homesteaded by my grandfather, A. R. Marshall.

I was too young to remember my Grandmother Marshall before she passed away, but Grandfather Marshall lived with Mom and Dad for many years and I can still remember sitting on

the arm of the chair continuously lighting his pipe so he would tell us kids stories.

When Bob and I were kids we used to spend as much time as we could at our Grandpa and Grandma Righi's (Guilio and Ester) because we always had a great time with them. I remember Grandpa getting us to wrestle and finally Grandma would make us quit. Then Grandpa would pretend he was a bear and would chase us around the house until Grandma would finally make us quit because of the noise.

My public school days were all spent at the old Silver Stream School. In the summertime we spent most of our time playing ball at school and swimming in the old swimming hole down below the Lloyd farm. In the winter we spent all our noon hours sliding down the slide on the riverbank and building log cabins across the river from the school.

I remember the old school had a big old bell that the teacher would ring by pulling the rope from inside the school. Sometimes when the teacher was gone for dinner we would climb up into the bell tower and turn the bell over centre, then the rope wouldn't ring it. Then we'd run across the river to work on our log cabins and be about a half hour late for school, using the excuse that we couldn't hear the little hand bell that the teacher had to use.

In 1955 my second brother, **Barry**, arrived. It was a real stormy winter that year and everytime it would start to storm Dad would take Mom into town, just in case the roads became blocked. It seemed like Bob, Dad and I lived on mulligan stew most of the winter, because Barry just didn't seem to be in any hurry to arrive. Finally, he was born on Dec. 19.

When I passed into grade IX, we started our high school in Tisdale. The first few years we had to meet the school bus out at the highway which was five miles away, but later on the bus started picking us up at the door.

While I was going to high school I used to get summer jobs during the holidays, usually driving a tractor for the neighboring farmers.

As soon as I was done high school I started working with the bees for Ned Pearse. The next three years I spent working for Ned in the summer months and working in California for a beekeeper in the winter.

After this I went into the bee business with my father for several years. Working at home in the summer and in California in the winter for about another five years, then eventually took the bee business over on my own.

On June 29, 1969 I married Helen Hrapchak from Nipawin, Sask. She was the daughter of John and Annie Hrapchak of Nipawin and was born on April 12, 1950.

Helen graduated from the Marvel Hairdressing School in Saskatoon in 1966. She then moved to Tisdale where she worked for Dean McDiarmid for three years.

In the fall of the first year we were married we moved to Stevensons Lumber Mill for the winter where I hauled lumber by truck to Carrot River.

That following spring we moved from the bush camp to Tisdale where Helen bought Dels Beauty Salon which was later called Helens Beauty Salon. For the next two years we lived in Tisdale. Helen operated her beauty salon and I drove to work on the farm. In 1971 we moved out to the farm and Helen drove to work in town.

Bill, Front: Marla, Helen, Michael Marshall

On Jan. 24, 1973 we were blessed with our first child, **Jerry William**, who passed away eight months later from pneumonia caused from a rare, genetic, incurable disease. During those months of Jerry's serious illness, Helen sold her hairdressing shop. Then on Dec. 1, 1975 our second son, Michael William, was born. Three years later in June we adopted our daughter, Marla Ann who was born on April 11, 1978. Helen says Marla was the best birthday present she will ever

have in her life because her own birthday falls on the 13th of April and Maria was born on the 13th of April.

We lived in the same yard as my parents, Tony and Ann Marshall.

On Feb. 17, 1983 my Dad passed away suddenly, and my mother lived with us for two years. Then she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Michael is 10 years old now and goes to school in Tisdale. He enjoys ball in the summer and hockey in the winter.

Maria is eight years old and goes to school in Tisdale also. She plays ball in the summer and ringette in the winter.

In 1980 we were fortunate enough to build our first new home where Helen has a hairdressing shop in the basement. She has been kept fairly busy at that.

I spent several years as a director and one year as president of the Saskatchewan Beekeepers Assc., also three years as Saskatchewan delegate on the Canadian Honey Council and one year as vice president of the Canadian Honey Council.

We are still living on the quarter section, NW 12-47-14-W2, which my grandfather cleared in 1905, by hand with his oxen.

BARRY AND KAREN MARSHALL

I am the third and youngest son of Tony and Ann Marshall, born Dec. 19, 1955 in Tisdale hospital.

Being younger than my two brothers, Bill and Bob, I am quite frequently reminded of certain details of my childhood, such as the names of my imaginary playmates and the time I converted my Dad's violin into an electric guitar by using some three inch nails driven through the violin body to hold the adjustment knobs in place.

I attended public school at Leacross from grade I through grade VII. I have many good memories of the Christmas concerts held in the Leacross hall and especially the work of preparation before the concert when school work was at a minimum and fun was our main concern. I also enjoyed the long noon hours we would have in June. We would make the short trek down to the Leather River where many of us learned to swim.

In the winter months of 1964, 65, 66 we lived in Stevenson's lumber camp east of Carrot River where Mom was my teacher and Dad worked on the sawmill as the trimmer operator then a millwright. I spent as much time as possible watching the men on the mill and catching rides in the log and lumber trucks.

When the Leacross school closed we were then bused to Tisdale where I received the remainder of my schooling, from grade VIII through grade XII. During the summer months I worked with Dad and Bill in the bee business.

After high school I bought my own equipment and became involved in the business with Dad and Bill and worked at various jobs in the off seasons.

On Sept. 10, 1977 I married Karen McCarter, only daughter of Mary and Ray McCarter, formerly of Eldersley. We bought a house in Tisdale where we still make our home today.

In 1978 I took year round employment with Prairie Gas Ltd. in Tisdale. I remained in the bee business as a sideline.

On March 10, 1983 our first child, Kyle Anthony, was born.

At present Karen is employed at Lacrois Drugs in Tisdale where she has been for the past ten years. I am presently employed as a postal clerk with Canada Post in Nipawin.

ALPHUS LOVETT SNIDER MARSHALL

submitted by niece June Moulding (Schiltroth)

My uncle Huck, nicknamed for all of the above, moved up from Winnipeg, Man. in 1908 with his family. There was his mother, Agnes, and his father, Thomas, brothers Peter, and Lee and sister, Mary, all now deceased. They moved right to Silver Stream and lived on NW 24-47-14-W2 in a one room log house. Huck homesteaded NW 22-48-15-W2 in 1916.

He started school at Silver Stream the day it opened, with about 10 other children.

His mother died at age 46 and Uncle Huck was not very old. My mother Mary Schiltroth, had the job of helping to raise him as she was the only girl in the family. He joined the Army, very young too, not quite 18, as the story goes. He fought in the First World War and returned in 1918, whole and healthy.

A lot of you will remember that for quite a number of years he worked on E. G. Groat's drag line and dug lots of dugouts for different ones around. That is about the time I got to know him as I was just a young girl then. He was married twice in later life but lived those years in Vancouver. He did visit us at our home in Armley and later at my home at Eldersley, Sask. He was a wonderful, warm and happy person.

He died in January, 1970 at the age of 75. We missed him very much. He was cremated and his ashes sent back to be buried with his brother Peter Marshall in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ELMER AND GLORIA MARSONETTE

submitted by Gloria

Elmer was born August 6, 1913, in Brooks, Minnesota, USA. After his father's death in 1925, his mother, Clara Marsonette (nee Hebert) moved the family to the Armley District in 1929 from Cudworth, Sask. After working at various positions as a young man, Elmer joined the Royal Canadian Air Force around the year 1942. While there he met Gloria Marcoux who was also in the RCAF. We were married on Sept. 28, 1943. Our first son Ronald, was born July 9, 1945. After discharge from the RCAF we relocated in Armley in 1946. We spent a few months in the living quarters attached to the Armley Post Office, with Walter Walles, while Elmer was doing carpenter work for Bill Oliver. A decision was made to purchase the Armley Store from A. Venne, and rename it the M & M General Store, the store was resold in 1949. It was at that time we purchased the Frank Fraser quarter (NE 35-47-15-W2). Our second son, Paul was born in 1952. Besides farming, Elmer was also self-employed as a carpenter and cabinet maker. We remained on the farm until 1965 when we moved to Vancouver Island, where Elmer was again a self-employed cabinet maker.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in 1968. Elmer passed away on February 25, 1971 and was buried in Duncan Cemetery. I am now residing in Saskatoon and have many fond memories of the dear friends and memorable years spent in the Armley District. The family attended Mass at the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. Janet Jones' sister, Mrs. Lynch, would occasionally visit the Jones's and attend Mass with the Marsonettes, and always made the trips more eventful.

L to R: Paul, Elmer, Gloria, Ron Marsonette

Elmer was also well known as a musician in the Armley District. His love of music was evident as his violin and banjo were never far out of reach.

Our son, **Ron**, is now living in Regina.

Paul was recently married to Susan, the happy couple are residing in Saskatoon.

RON MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Marilyn

Ron Marsonette was born July 9, 1945, while his parents were in the R.C.A.F. and stationed at Estevan, Sask. He moved with his parents to the Armley District in 1946. He has early memories of the M & M General Store, and scrapping with the neighbor boys. His memories of school days are attending Manlius School, being taught by Mrs. VanBlaricum and stirring up fun and mischief with Harry McCorriston, the Morgans, the Richards and Conron's to name a few. He also attended High School in Tisdale. Very fondly remembered are the Joneses, who lived across the road from the Marsonettes, and the Claytons and the McCulloughs, also dear neighbors and great friends, not to mention the Consoos, Wilsons and Steptoes. The list goes on and on.

Ron's early working years include working with his dad building houses, seeding and harvesting and all the chores involved in farming. Later he worked for Healey Construction on road construction, getting his first taste of working with heavy equipment. He moved with his family to Vancouver Island, where he again worked with gravel trucks and frontend loaders. He met me, Marilyn Romuld in Duncan, B.C.

We were married in Duncan on July 19, 1965. Ron's love of Armley was so great that he brought his new wife to the area on their honeymoon. I had never before seen an outdoor biffy! There were lots of treats on that honeymoon. I was invited for a ride in a truck that was being loaded with fresh silage. Ron and Tom Jones managed to contrive that the cab of the truck (with Marilyn in it) should also be filled with fresh silage. Phew! We settled down to married life in Duncan, working hard, moving around all over British Columbia and raising kids. **Sharon** was born July 3, 1970 and **Sandra** was born Aug. 31, 1975.

Back: Ron, Sharon, Sandra, Marilyn. front: Shawna, Cheryl Marsonette

We moved back to Armley District in May, 1976 and rented the house on Harold Marsonette's old home quarter (at that time owned by Ervine Derbowka) while Ron worked on a road gang at Hudson Bay. Many good times were had by the Marsonettes while there. When the Armley Hotel had a change of ownership, Edith Jones and I were soooo bad! Then there was the severe thunderstorm that blew a power pole between the Marsonettes and Yucks to matchsticks, leaving us with no power or water. Not being equipped to do without power, we were in bad shape, so Ross and Lucille McCullough took us under their wing till power was restored. The community spirit of Armley is something to be proud of! I know everybody went out of their way to make sure a "city girl" like me was well looked after while Ron was away working. I was well initiated in the ways of gardening, shelling peas, plucking chickens, backwashing water filters and getting rid of mice in the basement! Even the time I, Marilyn misjudged where the edge of the road was under a snow ridge and ended up in the ditch by Wilson's driveway, the school bus gave me, Sandra and Keith Wilson a ride home, the Sisson boys transported the groceries from the car to our house by snowmobile and when the Wilsons came home they pulled the car out of the ditch and brought it home! All within a half an hour.

Many more memories with Grandma Bourgoule each summer picking saskatoon berries, canning chicken, picking cranberries, will be recalled fondly. It's no wonder Ron brought his bride to Armley instead of Niagara Falls. Armley District has so much more to offer!

Ron and his family moved to Regina in 1978, where Ron is owner-operator of a semi-tractor and is hauling freight for Reimer Express Lines. We have two more daughters, Cheryl, born on June 1, 1979 and Shawna born July 13, 1981.

Thank you, Armley, for being part of our history!

HAROLD MARSONETTE

I was born in Minnesota, USA in 1915. I moved with the family to the Cudworth district in 1921. In 1928 I moved to the Ridgedale-Armley district. I attended school at Manlius School for four years. We travelled to school by team and buggy in summer and team and sleigh in winter.

When I finished school I worked for different neighbors in the summer and in lumber camps in the winter.

I liked dancing and one time I decided to go but wondered how I would get across the creek as it was spring break up. I thought about it for quite awhile and so decided I could cross the creek if I had a pair of stilts. I got busy and made myself a pair of stilts and practised on them all day in readiness for the night travel. When night came I was really excited. I put on my dancing attire and away I went with my stilts. When I reached the creek I was really excited. Putting on the stilts I started to go across, but when the water swirled around the stilts, I swirled around too, and down I went into the icy water. No dance for me that night.

In 1938 I started farming on my own and in 1944 I bought my own land which had to be cleared. In 1948 I built a house on my land and in 1960 I was married to Eileen Morris of Peesane.

We have two daughters **Hope** and **Darlene** and one son **Robert**.

We farmed for 37 years and saw bad times as well as good times, but we always managed.

In 1975 we sold our farm and retired in Nipawin where we are living today.

CLARA M. (MORGAN) MARTENS

I, the eighth and last child of Charles and Florence Morgan, was born in the family log house with Mrs. Ramsden as midwife, March 6, 1926. We lived on a farm and as a child there wasn't much to keep us occupied. So against my

mother's request that I not do so, I rode around the fields on the seeder in 1932 with my brother, Walter driving the horses. I watched cogs going around, put my finger on it and it was pulled in and crushed. I yelled "Whoa", and the horses stopped so suddenly my finger was released. Walter took the horses to the yard, jumped on his bike and went into Armley to get the Doctor to come for me. He called another Doctor to help him. It took them two hours to clean out the dirt and grease and to repair what little was left of my finger. Nurse Turnbull had a small hospital in Armley and I stayed there for three days.

Standing: Carol, Anne, Peter, Grace, Linda. Seated: Clara, John Martens.

I attended Manlius school for eight years from 1932 to 1940. I enjoyed bicycle riding and playing broomball. I was in the Farm Girls Club where we learned to cook and sew. Every summer we attended the Melfort fair, competing with girls from many surrounding communities. I enjoyed cooking, especially baking bread which I still do. I attended the United Church and at one time was secretary of the Sunday School. I used to enjoy hearing my father sing solos in church as he was blessed with a good voice. During the war, I did a lot of knitting for soldiers and we used to make quilts.

In 1945, I left the family farm to get steady employment. I chose the Nipawin Union Hospital and got a job working in the kitchen. I learned how to cook and made it my profession.

My mother and father went to England in June, 1948 for one last visit with their relatives. In September I packed my bags and joined them. They returned to Armley in October. They expected me to stay six months, however I stayed until October of 1950. I wanted to make Winnipeg my home town and went there in December, 1950. My brother, Walter worked for Dominion Motors and I married one of his helpers in July, 1951. John Martens had come to Winnipeg from Winkler, Man. to work for the winter.

We have four girls; Anne, Grace, Carol and Linda and one son, Peter, ages 21 to 32, and four grandchildren. My husband worked most of his working years in Winnipeg hospitals as housekeeper but is now retired. I stayed home while my children were young. I got a job as cook in a nursing home in 1969 and am still employed there.

Footnote: — John has passed away since this was written.

EARNEST AND MURIEL MARTIN

submitted by son Russell

My parents moved into the Armley–Pontrilas area in 1931, from Ardath, Sask., 60 miles south west of Saskatoon. There my grandfather had homesteaded in 1905 and moved his wife and five children from the Oshawa, Ont. area. They had five more children and today's records say the five born in the east stayed in the west and the ones born in the west resided in eastern Canada. Grandfather was of Scottish descent and Grandmother was Irish. The Martins came to Canada sometime during the Irish Potato Famine era. My mother was English, her parents coming from London. Her mother was of the aristocratic society but broke ranks and came to Canada to marry Grampa, then a very young man living in the Brandon–Souris, Man. area.

L to R: Muriel, Harry, Russell, Mildred, Earnest Martin

Dad married Mother when he was 24 and they farmed for eight dry, dusty years near the family farm at Ardath. The drought drove them to move to north-eastern Saskatchewan. They purchased land from Alex Kingsley and, erected buildings and a dwelling place, though small, suitable to their needs. My father spent a little time in bush work recruiting building material from the Irving Lumber Mill. The house was 36 by 24 feet, no basement, and although gyproc lined, was rather cold in winter. Wood was abundant and their source of heat. Well water was in fair supply but very hard.

They had a family of three; **Mildred** born Nov. 17, 1927, **Russell** on March 9, 1928 and **Harry** in 1935.

Dad had a 1926 Chevrolet sedan that they used in summer but in winter transportation was with horses. Mildred went to school in the first grade in a toboggan with the neighbors. I started a year later, in the spring, as being at home by myself was awful boring. In later years we rode horseback or went by buggy to school during summer and, in winter in a van with a small wood stove in it. School was one mile south and two east from home.

Our family received their mail and did their grocery shopping in Pontrilas. They delivered their cream to the station to be sent to Nipawin. The cream cheque paid for much of the groceries.

In the very early years I remember the bush partridge being so tame we ventured snaring. The prairie chicken, 200–300 of them, having their spring mating stomps and ducks were very abundant.

Church was attended faithfully in Pontrilas where we became members of the Baptist congregation. A teacher at Armley School introduced us to Two Rivers Bible Institute where we enjoyed one week summer camps.

My father took a responsible attitude to curling in the winter and helped erect the local rink. I also learned the art of curling but in a lesser degree.

Mother died in 1975 and Dad in 1978. Their grave plots are two miles east of Nipawin in Mabel Hill Cemetery.

Mildred married Richard Collard. (See Mildred Collard history.)

Harry married Loreen Shelkie and eventually took over the home farm. They have five children, three girls and two boys. They have two sets of twins.

RUSSELL MARTIN

My first nine years of education were spent in Armley School. The first teacher, in 1935, was Miss Goodwin and the last, Miss Armstrong. There were several in between. I commenced grade X in Pontrilas High School and completed grade X and XI there. Grade XII proved a difficult year as teachers changed and I completed it at Two Rivers Bible Institute. I continued, to take one year of Bible School training there.

Then began the working years; one winter in Snow Lake, Man. mines, a couple of winters in bush work in British Columbia, etc. and then approximately 12 years in Flin Flon, Man. working in several departments of mining and exploration. Exploration was my first love.

During my holidays I ventured to Acapulco, Mexico. There I met Beverley Bell, a nurse from Winnipeg, who was also vacationing. We were married 10 months later, on Sept. 24, 1966. Beverley was a graduate of Winnipeg General Hospital, now known as the Health Science Centre. She worked as head nurse on Orthopedics and gained high respect from administration and doctors for her efficiency. She was an excellent RN, a perfectionist. We made our home in Winnipeg where I was, and still am, employed by CP Rail.

On July 30, 1985 my wife died after a short illness. Though deceased she left us with a well-cared for home, was greatly respected in the district and honorably held in the local church. Her hobby was the breeding, showing and selling of registered Shetland Sheltie Sheep Dogs. Here again her efficiency was with perfection. They were groomed to a "T".

She left a family of three. **Ronald**, now 18, is attending Red River College taking Electronic Technology. **Rebecca** is 14 and in grade X. **Linda** is 11 and in grade V. My family are still struggling with their education. It seems none can compare with the good education acquired in the nine good grades in North Armley School. That and the disciplinarian knowledge of country living: this is the best!

I appreciate this very much and would welcome all who may wish to visit us. We have made our home church and fellowship centres with Bethesda Church and Calvary Temple. God bless you all.

WILLIAM AND ELEANOR (ALLCHIN) MATICE

submitted by Arthur Matice

William came to this area around 1925 from

L to R: Ruby, Art, Margaret, Bernice, Ivan, Jean, Irene. Seated: Eleanor Matice.

Fort Francis, Ont. He married Eleanor Aitchin on Dec. 31, 1928. She was the youngest daughter of Arthur and Ellen Aitchin. Eleanor was born in 1904 in Ontario and came west with her parents in 1911. When Waterfield School opened in 1912, Eleanor was in grade 1 and she took all her schooling there.

After their marriage, William and Eleanor moved to a homestead at Torch River and raised a family of three boys and five girls.

Margaret (1929) has three children: Russel, Brent and Pearl. Margaret lives in Edmonton.

Arthur (1932) has four children: Byron, Maureen, Timothy and Sharon. Arthur and Edith live in Prince Albert, Sask.

Richard (1933) has eight children: Steven, Robert, David, Mark, Nancy, Jennifer, Rex and Susan. Richard lives in Ontario.

Ivan (1935) has seven children: Margaret, Yvonne, Eleanor, Stuart, Marilyn, Allison and Richard. Ivan and his wife Bernice live in Prince Albert.

Irene (1937) has four children: Paul, Scott, Gary and Tany. They live near Milestone, Sask.

Jean (1938) has four children: Alan, Micheal, Linda and Kelsey. They live in Regina, Sask.

Ruby (1941) has three children: Gregory, Sandra and Rhonda. They live in Regina.

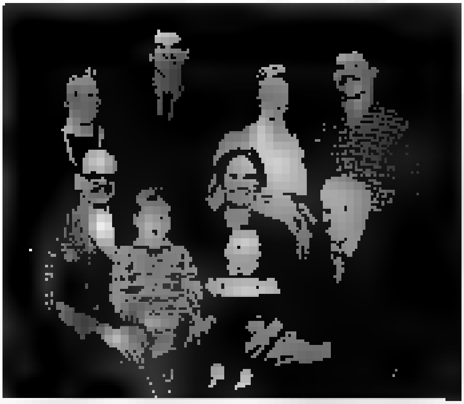
Bernice (1943) has four children: Kerry, Jason, Shannon and Sheldon. Bernice lives in Lethbridge, Alta.

In 1945, Eleanor and her family moved to the Waterfield District and in 1952, they moved to Nipawin. William passed away in 1957. Eleanor celebrated her 80th birthday in September of 1984. She resided in the Pioneer Village in Regina until her death on Oct. 10, 1986.

ARTHUR AND EDITH MATICE

I was born at Torch River on Feb. 28, 1932 to William and Eleanor Matice.

I took most of my schooling at Torch River, moving to Waterfield School District in 1945, completing my schooling there in 1947. I worked as a hired man on farms in the area for about four or five years.



Matice family. L to R: Maureen, Byron, Sharon, Timothy. Seated: Arthur holding Travis, Edith holding Jonathan. Mr. Allardice, Edith's father, age 103.

Some fond memories are when I worked at Aunt Edith and Uncle Clifton's. Wilfred and I would go to Armley on horseback or on our bikes to buy an ice cream cone or go to Waterfield school grounds to play ball in the evenings.

In 1952 I moved to Prince Albert, Sask. I married Edith Allardice of Nipawin in 1957. We were blessed with four children; **Byron** born Feb. 21, 1959; **Maureen**, April 23, 1960; **Timothy**, Jan. 23, 1962; and **Sharon**, April 28, 1968.

My place of employment since coming to Prince Albert, was CNR from July 28, 1952 to March 14, 1969 and the Prince Albert School District #3 from March 17, 1969 to the present time, now 17 years.

ANDREW AND ELIZABETH MATTHEW

submitted by Frances Nielsen

My father, Andrew Lindsay Matthew, was born in Brechin, Scotland on Feb. 7, 1888. Dad had five brothers, two sisters and one half brother, Dave Moir, who have now all passed

Andrew and Elizabeth Matthew

away. Dad's father was crushed between a cart and gate post and died when he was 36. His parents owned and operated a dairy farm in Brechin.

He came to Canada in 1906 and worked at various places. He met Mother in 1908 while attending church in Saskatoon.

Mother was born Elizabeth Adelaide Stephenson, in Manorhamilton, Ireland on Aug. 13, 1882. After completing her education she clerked in a store for a few years. Some of her girl chums wanted to immigrate to Canada, so Mother decided to accompany them. They came across by boat and most of them were sea sick. When they arrived in Saskatoon they found various places to work. Mother worked as a cook for Dr. Leach and his two sisters who were vegetarians. She loved to cook and bake bread which they all seemed to enjoy. She was always an early bird and delighted in getting her washing out early. There were no clothes dryers in those days.

Dad and Mother were married Nov. 18, 1910 at Lumsden, Sask. Both were employed at Tom Allan's Ranch at Jansen, Mother as a cook for 20 men and no helper and Dad as foreman.

In January, 1916 their first child **Frances Elizabeth** was born. In the spring of 1917 they decided to buy a farm at Jansen. They started out with two cows and six clyde horses, later buying a team of black drivers and increasing their cattle herd. Mother did most of the milking as she was so much faster. They kept chickens, turkeys, ducks and a few geese. Mother raised her own chicks and turkeys, etc., no hatchery in those days. A few years later they got a 200 egg incubator. That seemed like quite a bit of work as the eggs had to be hand turned twice a day. It was heated with a coal oil lamp.

In July 1918 an electric storm came up after Dad had left to take the cream to town. Our house was hit by lightning and burned down. The next day another storm came and we were hailed out 100% along with many other farmers. They only got enough money from the insurance to cover the cost of the seed. However, Dad rebuilt and continued to farm. He always grew a large garden, often sharing it with neighbors.

In 1921 my sister, **Winnifred Stephenson**, was born. In 1922 another sister, **Florence Evelyn**, was born. She passed away three months later. In 1923 I spent six weeks in City Hospital in Saskatoon recovering from a ruptured appendix. One visitor I shall never forget was a lady from the Salvation Army. She brought me a nice necklace which I still have. I attended Beaverdale and Jansen Public Schools.

In the winter of 1925-1926 our well went dry and we had to melt snow in the house for the cattle. Dry years hit the prairies and forced many farmers to move north. In the spring of 1927 we loaded all our belongings in two box cars and moved by CPR to Pontrilas, where Dad's brother, Peter met us. We stayed at their home for a short time, then moved to the Robert Booth farm in Carlea which Dad rented. He also rented the Jack Smell farm. We boarded the Carlea school teacher, Miss Annie Lake. Attending school at that time were 54 pupils in one room. On Sundays we attended Sunday School in this school and church was also held there. We would drive to Armley on Saturday nights to do our shopping as Dad had a car then. One night it turned very foggy, so I walked most of the way home ahead of the car so Dad could see where to drive. In the spring of 1927 Dad filed on SE 12-50-11 W2 in the Carrot River area.

In March, 1928 my brother, **William Andrew**, was born in Nipawin Hospital. My sister and I stayed at the Roy Snider home for a few days while Mother was in hospital. One night Cora Snider and I had a pillow fight. The pillows were filled with feathers. We had fun, but what a mess! Needless to say, we were not allowed to sleep together the next night.

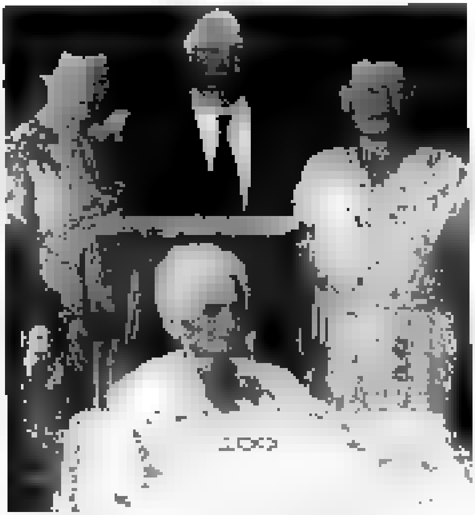
In the spring of 1930 we moved all our belongings to the homestead. I rode horseback helping herd the cattle along the way. What a water logged country, bull flies and mosquitoes were terrible. We had no fences so I had to herd the cattle. Mary Verzonowski often kept me com-

pany as she had the same job to do. We saw many bears, moose and jumpers, etc. There was plenty of wild fruit. Dad worked very hard cutting cord wood in the winter and hauling it to Carrot River, getting $1 per cord in trade for groceries. Times were hard.

For our entertainment in winter, we had house parties, sing songs, dancing and playing cards. Some of these were held in our home. Dad played a violin and Mother the auto harp and the accordian, or the concertina which they both played. Many of us had very enjoyable evenings dancing at the Jack Heatherington home. Their daughter, Rachel, was a real good pianist.

In 1933 I decided to leave the nest. Wages were $5 a month. I chose to go to Armley mainly because I knew Nellie and George Nicklen so well. My sister took over the cattle herding and two years later she was gored by our bull. She spent some time in a nursing home in Carrot River where several of her school chums walked over six miles to visit her. I believe two of them were Evelyn and Esther Ducommun. Later, Dad sold the cattle, etc. and moved to Armley where he transported mail from Armley Post Office to the Armley Siding on the CNR, now known as Nicklen Siding. Later Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale where Dad was the caretaker of the Post Office.

In 1962 Dad and Mother sold their farm to George Nicklen. They had an auction sale in October and spent a few months with us before moving to Nipawin. They enjoyed it there. Dad took great pride in his garden and flowers. They celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1960 and 60th Wedding Anniversary in 1970, both in the Armley Hall. They had a social and dance for both evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ducommun supplied the music. Lorne McCollough was their M.C.



Elizabeth Matthew on her 100 birthday, Aug. 13, 1982. With her children, Frances, William and Winnifred.

In the fall of 1971, Mother and Dad decided to take another trip east to visit my sister and family at Oshawa, Ont. Shortly after they arrived Dad took ill and passed away very suddenly Oct. 4 in hospital, at the age of 85.

Mother learned to knit when she was a little girl, telling us she always got one for her knitting at school. In Canada that is 1st prize. Over the years I'm sure Mother knit thousands of pairs of socks, mitts, stockings, sweaters and vests and yards of fancy lace for table cloth edgings, pillow cases, dress collars, etc. For Christmas, 1980 she gave away 32 pairs of socks for gifts, besides knitting for the Armley UCW and keeping her family supplied. After her 99th birthday, her eyes began deteriorating and she didn't do as much after that.

Mother lived with us the last five and a half years of her life. She celebrated her 100th birthday Aug. 13, 1982 with her three children, most of their families, friends and neighbors present. She passed away Nov. 17, 1982. She has a 96 year-old sister living in Ireland that Sturdee and I visited in the summer of 1981. Both Mother and Dad are buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I, Frances, married Sturdee Nicklen of Armley and we have six children. Winnifred married Norm Woodward of Oshawa and they have three children. William married Mercy McLachlan and has four children. They live at Fort Fraser, B.C.

GEORGE McAULEY

In 1925 as a young boy my father and mother, Arthur and Pearl McAuley and five children moved to Tisdale, Sask. from McAuley, Man. McAuley town was built on my grandfather's farm. In 1930 they moved to their homestead they had got two miles west of Garrick, Sask.

I had my grade VII on leaving Tisdale. There was no school at Garrick until 1934, so this was the end of my education. So out to work to help make a living, mostly with a swede saw and axe

In 1933 Gordon Breadner of Arnley came to Garrick to get help for harvest, so away I went. I started out stooking for Ivan Hollingshead, wages for stooking were $1.50 a day, threshing was $2 per day. Dean Hutchison worked there the same time as I did. He came from Oxbow.

Will McIntyre and Ivan Hollingshead worked together threshing. Will was the separator man, Ivan was the engineer. During the winter of 1933–34 I cut a boxcar load of fire killed poplar at Garrick and shipped it to Ivan Hollingshead of Arnley. I went down and helped unload the wood. As payment for the wood I got a dressed beef, 400 pounds at four cents a pound, also a sulky breaking plough and a saddle.

In 1934 I went down to Ivan Hollingshead and bought a binder from him for $10 or $15. Ivan had got a new one. My brother Howard came to help me take it home. On our way back we stopped at Lawrence Moffats. Lawrence needed a man, so I stayed and helped him finish the harvest. I worked there for several years, mostly in the summer. Wages were from $20 to $50 per month between then and 1942. In 1942 Lawrence was a sick man. He had been injured while helping lift a truck box that Bill Oliver had built for Bill Boxall. The box slipped and caught Lawrence and pulled some muscles putting pressure on a blood vessel. He slept most of the time sitting up, finally he went to a chiropractor in Winnipeg and got help.

Before the harvest had finished I joined the R.C.A.F. Construction and Maintenance Nov. 10, 1942. I got my basic training at Brandon, Man. I also helped set up the airport at Gimli, Man. I got leave in the spring of 1943. Olive Traub of Choiceland and I were married on Friday, June 25. I reported back to Winnipeg Monday morning. From there I went to Calgary, Edmonton and to the Yukon, Watson Lake where I spent two years. During this time I got a two week leave every year. My wife lived in Garrick at this time. On Jan. 25, 1946 I got my discharge from the R.C.A.F. I got a veterans lease on a half section three miles east of Choiceland in April 1946 and farmed there for 29 years raising a family of three girls and one boy.

We retired in Choiceland, Sask. in 1974 due to ill health. In 1982 we sold our house in Choiceland and moved to Nipawin, where we bought our home. We are enjoying our retirement.

DONALD BRUCE McCOLL

submitted by Jessie Lambelown

Donald Bruce McColl came from Gladstone, Man. with a friend to homestead NE 26-47-15-W2 in 1909, in the later years known as Moolias District. He was related to the McPhails, being a step nephew of Hugh McPhail, and he was also related to the McIntyres, Harrisons and Wrights.

About the next year his Dad went blind and he had to take over running the farm and making the living so he never came back to his homestead.

WELLINGTON AND HERTHA McCORRISTON

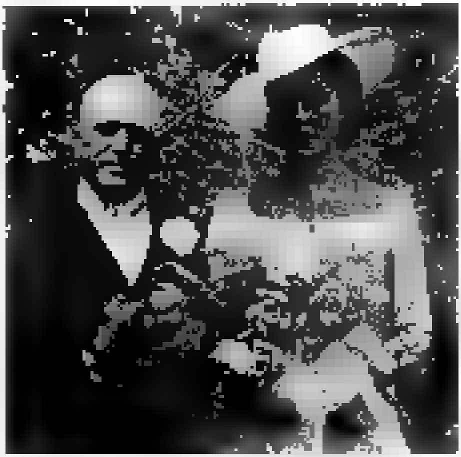
submitted by Larry

Our Father's parents were John and Erleen (Smiley) McCorriston of Maryland, Que. He was born into a large family. Only Hillard of Long Sault, Ont. and Florence Leroy of Agincourt, Ont. remain with us.

After he completed his schooling he worked in a pharmacy but later decided he wanted an outside occupation. Consequently, he came west to the Ridgedale area where he had many relatives and took out a homestead on N.E. 14-48-15 W2 in 1914.

He enlisted in the Armed Forces in World War I and served in Canada.

Later he developed his farm and worked in saw mills and on the fish hauls in winter with his horses.



Wellington and Hertha McCorriston, wedding day, 1941

On April 2, 1930 he married Edith Morgan of Armley; they were blessed with a daughter Eva. Unfortunately, baby Eva passed away at the age of eight months. Further hardship and sorrow struck the family when Edith passed away a few years later.

On June 15, 1941, he married our mother, Hertha Schultz, of Marcelin, Sask. Hertha's parents were Emil and Alvena Schultz, other members of the family were sisters Irene, Eveline, Ida and brother William. Mom attended Chellwood School in the Wandsworth District. She met our father when she was working in the Ridgedale area.

They increased Dad's cattle herd and milked approximately a dozen cows and had several good crops in the 1940's. Both were members of the United Church and Dad was councillor for Division six in the R.M. of Connaught for 13 years. They were blessed with four boys **Earl, Lorne, Larry and Harry**.

Dad's untimely death on Nov. 13, 1948 was a great shock and adjustment for our family. Mom had the responsibility of raising four young boys and seeing that the farm was operated. Fortunately, we had very helpful neighbors and relatives in our community. Bert and Glenn Seaton were especially helpful in helping us care for our needs as well as assisting with the cattle and farm. Mom's sister Eveline and her husband Reel looked after us for six months when Mom was in Rochester receiving medical attention.

However, despite a few inconveniences from time to time we had an enjoyable and rewarding childhood with much positive reinforcement from Mom.

Mom always loved her family, birds and nature. She was a member of the National Wildlife Federation of America and a member of the Prince Albert Horticultural Society. She also enjoyed art and painting and belonged to the Prince Albert and Tisdale Art Clubs.

Hertha McCorriston passed away Jan. 29, 1984.

EARL AND BETTY McCORRISTON

Earl was born in Tisdale in 1942. He grew up with his three brothers on the farm where his father homesteaded. His father passed away in 1948 and his mother, even though ill alot of the time, raised the four boys. He attended public school at Manhus, also was involved in the 4-H Beef Club which Mary Kingsley was in charge of at that time. Being the oldest of the boys, Earl often did quite a bit of baking, but his cakes were always flat — the batter was just too good to put it all into a baking dish. For his grades IX to XII, he bussed into Tisdale. Earl's main entertainment as a teenager was to walk to the Armley Hotel, where he could watch the hockey games on television.

After grade XII, Earl went to work for Healey Construction. On wet days, when unable to work on the roads, he worked for the farmers, doing odd jobs. I worked for Jude and Catherine, also at the time and Earl and I met in the potato patch. Summer holidays over, I went into nurses training in Regina and Earl worked on construction until we were married in June, 1964.

We moved a small three roomed house to the original farm site and settled down to farming there. Earl operated the patrol for the Rural Municipality of Connaught that summer and I started nursing in Nipawin. To help get the farm started again, Earl worked in the north for several construction companies, during the winter months.

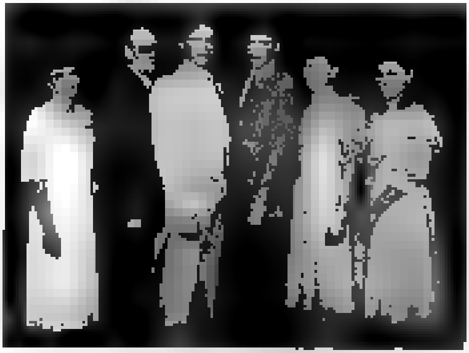
The spring of 1966, the farm flooded. Unable to keep the water out of the basement, we pulled the furnace to the main floor, moved out what we could and blocked up the rest. We were fortunate to have Earl's mother there, so we moved in with her until the water receded and we could move home again.

March 8, 1968, brought the arrival of **Neil**, our first son. Spring seemed to have come early that year, as the creeks were running and the roads all but impassable. Earl was still working up North, so I moved into Tisdale, just to be sure I'd get there, but spring did not stay, as winter returned shortly after Neil was born. Our second son, **Kevin**, was born in 1970; then our girls came — **Heather** in 1972 and **Karen** in 1975.

The next big flood that I can remember came in 1972. We banked up our house, covered it with plastic and gravel bags, hoping to keep it dry and moved in with Earl's mother again. Our main clothes became hip and chest waders. Chores became a "real chore" as we spent most of the day, carrying feed to the cattle who were situated on an old manure pile, one of the "high spots" on the farm. As the bridge had washed out and the road in was partially under water, our only company was if someone boated in, or if a wild animal came looking for a dry spot. One night, I remember in particular, when our dog barked all night. No way could we settle her down. After

daylight, we did some scouting, and there in a tree by the house, was a bobcat. After it was shot, Neil and Kevin wondered why we would kill a nice "big kitty cat".

In 1974, the prospects of flooding again looked pretty great. Due to the expense, labor and worry of flooding, we had been looking to relocate. At this time, Lorne and Belle McCullough had decided to move to Tisdale, so when they gave us the opportunity to purchase their home quarter, it couldn't have been at a better time. We will always be grateful to them for this opportunity. Even though they hadn't moved, they allowed us to move some of our buildings and cattle down before the flood. So on Good Friday, with the help of neighbors and friends, we moved the house and some feeder cattle to Lorne's. Earl and I and our four, then moved to Howard and Mary McRae's at Ridgedale to live, until we could move into a house on dry ground. When I think back, I'm sure they must have really felt invaded, to have a family of six move into their quiet home. They really gave us a "home away from home." We also moved the cows that would be calving to Howard's.


L to R Betty, Earl, Neil, Kevin, Karen, Heather McCorriston.

Earl's mother babysat Neil and Kevin while I nursed in Tisdale. She was truly a "second mother" to them and one terrific grandmother. She also looked after Heather for a short while, but found the three of them a bit too much and so ended her "sitting" career with us. After a number of sitters and Karen being only a year old, I quit nursing.

That fall, while in the process of moving cattle sheds, I rolled the truck. Fortunately Neil was the only one injured and he got a fractured leg. He was sent to Regina, where it was pinned and a body cast applied, enabling him to come back home where we could look after him. He was in this cast for three months.

Briefly, about our family now; they all attend Ridgedale School. They are all involved in sports, mainly hockey, ringette, curling and skiing and really enjoy them. They like travelling as well; a big hi-lite being the bus trip to California with a number of other school kids, teachers and chaperones. Kevin had been fortunate enough to go skiing in the mountains with friends and Neil has just returned from a trip to Florida with the school principal, Allan Brown and two other students. Karen enjoys music and is taking piano lessons. Neil graduates from grade XII and is planning to go to University in the fall.

Earl keeps busy with Shorthorn cattle. He is vice-president of the Saskatchewan Shorthorn Association, of which he has been for 12 years, as well as on the Wheat Pool Committee and local School Board division.

I went back to nursing in Tisdale in 1978, where I am still employed as Night Supervisor.

LORNE McCORRISTON

I, Lorne Douglas, was born in Tisdale on June 25, 1943, as was my identical twin Larry Robert. Our birth was very difficult but all turned out well. My second name Douglas was a tribute to Dr. Sutherland while Larry's second name was in honor of Dr. Wright.

I received my elementary education at Manlius, high school at Tisdale and obtained my Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Education Degrees from the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon.

In 1970, I married Josephine (Joy) Anne Young of Moosomin. We have been blessed with three children; Scott in 1974, Mark in 1979 and Joanne in 1981.

My wife and I have enjoyed teaching; I taught for nine years. One of my special interests was high school volleyball. In 1973, I coached Reston Collegiate to the provincial volleyball championship.

In 1977, I started grain farming full time at Moosomin, we farm 1320 acres. My wife resigned from teaching in 1981 for the birth of Joanne. She has chosen to teach only part time since.

In 1982 we started into purebred Charolais cattle. My interest in cattle was developed when I was a teenage member of the Armley 4-H Beef

Back: Lorne, Scott. Front: Marc, Joy, Jeanne.

Club, by our capable leader Mary Kingsley; her many hours of volunteer leadership shall always be remembered.

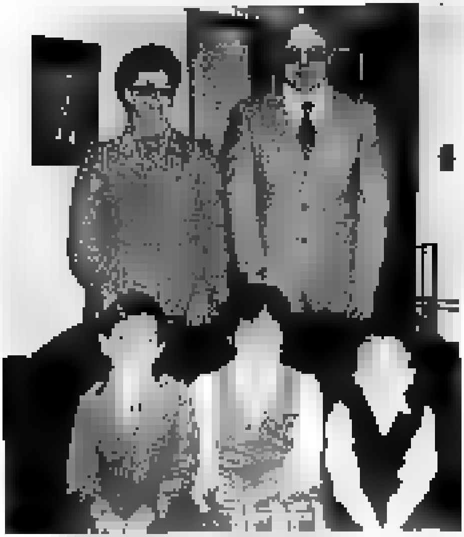
We have obtained many banners and trophies from showing our cattle. We joined the Southeast Saskatchewan Charolais Association in 1984. We have been fortunate to have done well: in 1984 and 1985 we have had the high selling yearling bull. Also in 1985 we had the high selling heifer in the annual open heifer sale. Our sons now enjoy 4-H.

LARRY AND JEANNE McCORRISTON

by Larry

I was born on June 25, 1943, at Tisdale when many young men from this district were fighting in World War II. Our family lived on Dad's homestead NE 14-48-15-W2 about three and a half miles northwest of Arraley.

I attended a one room school a mile from home at Manilus until the end of grade XII. My capable and patient teacher for elementary school was Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. My high school education was taken at the Tisdale Unit



Standing: Jeanne, Larry. Seated: Jeffrey, Laurie, Jason McCorriston, 1985

Composite School from where I graduated in 1961. In the fall of the same year I enrolled in Saskatoon Teachers' College and received my Teaching Certificate in the spring of 1962. I had a very interesting and enjoyable year teaching at Arborfield in 1962-63. However, I decided I should further my education at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon.

After attending university for a year I obtained summer employment working for Potts Construction of Shellbrook, a highway building contractor. My employment with this company continued for several years after my university education was complete; I was a grade foreman who also hired personnel and worked with engineers in planning and building the highways. By 1972 one of the co-owners of the construction outfit I was with had made enough money to retire and decided to sell out at a Ritchie auction.

I decided to make use of my Arts and Education Degrees and taught high school at Prelate for one year. From 1973-1977 I taught school at Herbert and since that time I have been teaching at the Centennial Junior High School in Tisdale.

In 1974, I married Jeanne King from Virden, Man. She has taught school in Elkhorn, Virden, Herbert as well as in the Tisdale School Division. We enjoy the company of her parents who moved to Tisdale a few years ago.

We have been blessed with three children Laurie, in 1976, Jeffrey in 1978, and Jason in 1982.

Besides teaching I have been involved with farming for several years. We find this occupation a great change of pace and an area of interest besides our other activities.

HARRY AND EILEEN McCORRISTON

Harry was born March 19, 1945, youngest son of Wellington and Bertha McCorriston. His father passed away in 1948 when Harry was three years old. Harry went to Manlius School until grade VIII and took part of his high school in Tisdale. He quit school to help on the farm and started his long career in road construction.

He met me, Eileen Brochu, second daughter of Oscar and Nettie Brochu (who farmed in the Arborfield district) in February 1963. While Harry was busy building roads, Eileen graduated and took a secretarial course at Saskatoon Business College. We were married April 29, 1967 in the United Church at Nipawin. The reception and dance were in the Armley Hall.

Our first home was in Saskatoon from April 1967 until December 1967. Eileen had been living and working in Saskatoon for the past five years. In December 1967 we moved to Prince Albert, where Eileen was employed at Avco Finance Company and Harry continued in road construction.

Eileen, Harry, Todd, Tracie McCorriston, 1984.

Our daughter Tracie was born on May 21, 1970 at the Holy Family Hospital and our son Todd was born May 10, 1972 at the same hospital. They both went to Red Wing School which is four miles north of Prince Albert. They hated to leave their friends behind when we moved to the Old Waterfield School district in June 1981. Prior to moving to the farm, Eileen worked and taught sewing classes at Sew Rite Fabrics in Prince Albert for five years.

We built our new home on the quarter formerly owned by Thomas and Sheila Righi, NW 35-47-14-W2. Our Nelson home package arrived Feb. 14, 1981. Thank goodness it was a beautiful Valentine's Day, we served dinner to 18 people from our 23-foot Prowler camper. We had lots of manpower to unload the two semis. Before we built our new home, a new barn and steel shed had already been constructed. Just goes to show where the priorities are around here.

Tracie and Todd started school at Ridgedale in September 1981. Tracie in grade VI and Todd in grade IV. Both of them are interested in most sports and in September they joined Trails End 4-H Light Horse Club. A new club which was just being started.

Harry is like his Father, who had a great love of horses and dogs. The kids have that same love and we have always had horses or a horse even before the kids were born. Over the years our horses have improved in quality and now Tracie and Todd are riding registered quarter horses and are very competitive in local shows and some as far away as Regina and Saskatoon. They are learning to train a horse properly for haltering and riding — English and Western. They have also taken jumping clinics. It's very exciting and challenging but rather hard on Mom's nerves.

Over the years we have increased our farming operation by purchasing and renting more land. We'll not forget the years of 1982 and 1983 when the wheat midge came and almost wiped out our wheat crop.

Harry sold his equipment and quit construction in 1980. After 22 years it was nice to have him home. With his many years of training in road building he was a prime candidate for R.M. Councillor. In the fall of 1984 he ran for councillor in division five and was successful. There

was a lot of water in the spring of 1983 and he had his work cut out for him, with flooded bridges and washed out culverts.

On January 29, 1984 our lives were changed with the passing of Grandma McCorriston. We still miss her warm smile, her cheery outlook and her love of life.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT McCULLOUGH

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. and Mrs. R. McCullough were born in Ontario and spent most of their lives on a farm near Parry Sound. They sold their farm in 1930 and came to Armley with their daughter Gertrude.

They purchased a quarter section, SE 1-48-15-W2 from Alfred Lightfoot of Tisdale. It was right across the road from their son, **Gordon** McCullough. Gordon worked the farm for them. They were keen gardeners and grew many vegetables and flowers. **Gertrude** married Walter Badger who also farmed in the Armley District.

Mr. McCullough passed away in August, 1936 and Mrs. McCullough in September, 1948. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Robert and Ada McCullough

THE GORDON McCULLOUGH FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. McCullough was born and raised at Parry Sound, Ont. He worked on farms and in lumber camps. He talked of logging and River drives in the spring of the year floating logs to the saw mills.

He first came west on a harvest excursion to Keys, Man. in 1909. He worked for his Uncle Isaac Hurd.

The following year, after harvesting in Manitoba, he came to Tisdale and the Fern Glen District. He worked in the logging camp at Peesane in the winter. In the fall of 1912, he filed on a homestead NE 36-47-15-W2 in the Riverstone District. He spent the winter in a logging camp and in March 1913 he returned to Parry Sound.

He married Gertrude Badger who had also been born and raised in the Parry Sound District. Their honeymoon was the trip back to Tisdale, stopping long enough in Winnipeg to purchase some furniture, which was shipped to Tisdale by rail. They stayed at the home of Mr. Henry Stanley, his uncle, until their furniture arrived. They then moved on to a quarter section (mostly bush), which they rented from Mr. Nick Nelson for two years.

Mr. McCullough continued to work in the logging camps in the winter. Mrs. McCullough

Gertie and Gordon McCullough in 1954.

carried on at home with the chores and with some help from a neighbor, Pat Stanley. They farmed with oxen at first and acquired a walking plough and other small machinery. Dad talked of scrubbing road allowances to pay taxes. Dad bought SE 36—47-15-W2 in 1928 from Ernest Stanley. Their first son, **Lorne** was born in July 1914.

Mrs. McCullough boarded the Fern Glen teacher, Mildred McIntyre. She was also secretary of the Ladies Auxiliary. They were instrumental in getting the Fern Glen Hall built.

In the summer of 1914, Mr. McCullough spent part of his time getting a house built on the homestead. He lived in a wagon box with a canvas top while he was building the house. They moved to the homestead in the spring of 1915. Their closest neighbors were E. Richards, A. Ramsden and Tom Rowe families.

Their mail came to Riverstone where the post office was in a store operated by George Pearson, and later by Henry Saunders. A school was built at Riverstone and some church services were held there when a student minister came out from Tisdale on horseback to hold services.

The first wheat grown on the homestead was hauled to Tisdale in a sleigh box with oxen. It was a three day trip. One day to go there, one day to rest the oxen, which were put in a livery barn over night and the third day to come home. Mr. McCullough paid one dollar a night to sleep on the floor of J. R. Homer's store.

Four more children were born on the homestead; **Ethel, Ivan, Verne** and **Ross**.

In 1921, the CNR was built to Ridgedale. Elevators for grain were built as well as stores, lumber yards and a hotel. The CNR continued from Ridgedale in 1930. All the grade was done with horses, dump wagons and scrapers. There was no shortage of man power. Ross saw all the work done with muscle and sweat. The culverts and bridges were made of wood. Grain and livestock from the homestead were then delivered to Ridgedale with horses and wagon or a sleigh.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Armley became their post office and as stores and elevators were built, they delivered grain and livestock to Armley.

Their children all attended Manlius School. Mr. McCullough served on the Manlius School Board for 25 years. He served on the board of directors after the community hall was built in Armley.

They continued farming at Armley until 1953 when they retired and moved to Tisdale. Verne and Ross took over the farm.

Mrs. McCullough passed away in March 1963 and Mr. McCullough in October 1966. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

LORNE AND BELLE McCULLOUGH

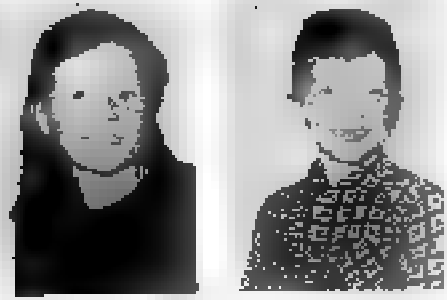
submitted by Belle McCullough

Lorne's parents, Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, moved from Parry Sound, Ont. to Saskatchewan in 1913. They spent their first years on the Nelson farm, Sec. 22-46-15-W2 and Lorne was born there in July, 1914. They moved to Armley District the fall of 1915 to the quarter Ross and Alvin live on today. Lorne took his schooling at Manlius School and after grade IX continued to work with his Dad on the farm.

Belle and Lorne McCullough, 40th anniversary, 1984

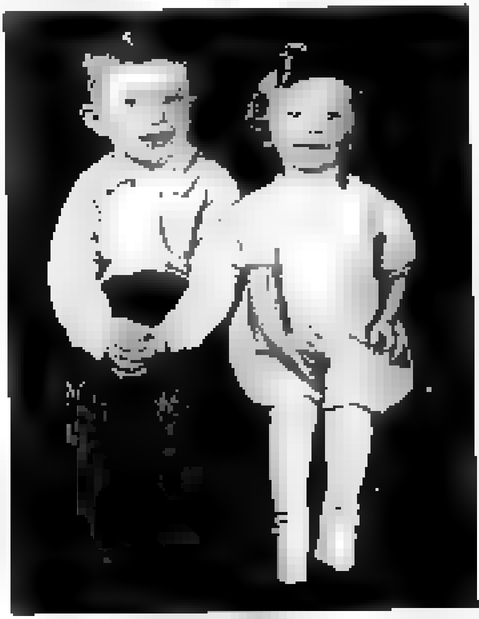
My father, John D. Burton took out a homestead, Sec. 18-45-15-W2 in the Leather River District in 1906. Hugh McPhail had to sign for it as Dad was under age. The next year he moved there with Grandma McIntyre, who had raised him. He lived there until his death in 1959. He married Margaret McIntyre from Haliburton, Ont. in September, 1908. I was born at home in 1913, so you see Lorne and I were born a few miles apart but never became acquainted until I came to work in Armley. My sister Nancy and brother Mack were born in 1917 and 1921 respectively. Mother died in 1923 and in 1925 Dad married Mary Lawrie. They had two children, Mary and John.

I took my first nine grades at Leather River school. The fall I was 14, I was sent to Grandma



Shirley and Duncan McCullough.

Barron's at Durban where I took grade X. The next year I went to Winnipeg and stayed with Villett's (Mother's sister) where I took grade XI at St. John's High School. The following year I attended Success Business College where I took a six month's course in Comptometer, typing and office training. 1929 was also the year of the stock market crash, businesses were going broke, unemployment was really high in the city. The next three years I worked at whatever work I could get. Finally in the summer of 1933, I quit my job. I had a little money saved up, I was homesick, so I came home for a holiday. However times were really hard on the farms also.



L to R: Donald and Linda McCullough.

About this time, Marguerite and Bill Breadner came to visit us and said Mr. Zoboski's store in Armley had burned and he wanted someone to bring his books up to date. I went to work for him for six weeks and ended up working for him for six years.

What a difference being offered a job after the years of frustration in Winnipeg. How kind the Armley people were to me. Many of them knew my Dad, some had even worked in Leather River District before coming to Armley. They accepted me into the district as one of themselves and, for the first time in years, I felt at home.

Mr. Ramsden was clerk in the store when I went there. I started doing bookwork but then Mr. Zoboski encouraged me to start waiting on customers. At first I didn't mind waiting on the older folks but I was very shy with the younger ones. However with Mr. Zoboski's encouragement and Mr. Ramsden's help I gradually began to enjoy the work. Mr. Ramsden had a wonderful sense of humor which smoothed over many occasions that could have worried me. He knew everybody and was a nice person to work with. When his health broke down and he had to leave the store I really missed him. Mrs. Ramsden was a very kind person also. When I got a very bad cold she came over and put mustard plasters on my chest and prevented me from becoming a hospital case.

Fifty years have brought a great many changes to our way of life in Saskatchewan but none greater than in the general store. I hope the following doesn't sound too personal but I do want to picture life as it was in the store in those early years.

After the fire destroyed the two stores in 1929, Mr. Morris didn't rebuild in Armley. Mr. Zoboski bought Saunder's Store and was the only one in town. However Armley was still a busy place. There was Nicklen's livery barn, Palmer's Lumber Yard, Wassill's Garage, Nurse Turnbull's Hospital, post office, Sorrell's Hotel, Jack's Barber Shop, Bokenham's Liquor Store, Walter Spilski's Blacksmith Shop and the two elevators. Murray Wilson and Charley Thomas had the elevators. The Municipal doctor, Dr. McMurchy, lived in Armley. Amy Hanna started a second barber shop in town shortly after I came there. There was a daily CP passenger and freight train and mail was sorted and put off from both

the north and south trains. Of course there was the station and station agent there. The CN train was also met at the Stickler siding and the mail delivered to Armley post office. Mr. Winterbourne picked up mail at Armley P.O. and delivered it to Dalton Park twice a week. Bill Oliver had a shop in town but did carpentry work around the district as well. Bill Pancher was drayman.

There was no quota system on grain so in the fall farmers rushed their grain to the elevator as soon as it was threshed and the elevator men worked long hours until the elevator was full. Many farmers charged their purchases almost from one harvest to the next. Hopefully they came and paid their bills as soon as they sold their grain. The storekeeper charged his purchases with the wholesales the same way. This was why it was so important Mr. Zoboski had his accounts up to date before harvest and why he had hired me. Once people were selling their grain he was out in the country collecting and Mr. Ramsden and I were left to look after the store.

While in Winnipeg, my friends had teased me about the way I pronounced some words. One I remember was "warsh" for "wash". Made me realize how easily a community cultivates its own accent. I also was acquainted with my Scottish relatives' accent. However when I came to Armley I had to familiarize myself with English, French, Polish, German and other accents. What an interesting group they were. I wish some great author had lived there for there were some wonderful life stories that will never be told.

One English lady came in one day and asked me for a bath. It didn't help my embarrassment, while I tried desperately to decide what she wanted, to have several young men standing back in the store laughing at my discomfort. She simply wanted to buy a round wash tub.

Albert Mareau and Paul Murants had been loggers in Quebec before Paul bought his land in Armley district. At first I found it hard to understand Paul when he was ordering groceries but when he got exasperated and started to swear in French Albert always came to my rescue and explained what he wanted. Later Paul became a good friend. One time he wanted to buy a heavy wool sweater and the only color we had was a scarlet. He was dubious of the color but I finally persuaded him to buy it and he wore it until his death.

I remember while Mr. Ramsden was still in the store, Paul ordered six dozen eggs. It was mid winter and very cold, and Paul had an open sleigh to go home in. Mr. Ramsden wrapped the eggs with paper and packed them in a box. Paul had spent some time drinking with the men and was feeling pretty spry when he finally drove to the store to pick up his groceries. Mr. Ramsden carried them out and placed them in the sleigh. Paul yelled at the horses, they started with a jerk and Paul promptly sat on the eggs. I often wondered what sort of omelet he had when he got home. Paul couldn't write, just made a mark for his name on cheques, but he was honest and kind.

Mr. Staples worked at the lumber yard. He would tease me for being so short and would often come and hand me things from a high shelf when he saw me going for a ladder. Each morning he carried two pails containing bottles of milk from home to be distributed in town. He helped Mr. Zoboski take stock several years and was excellent with figures. One year at Armley Sports day he was taking money at the gate. I was treasurer and he handed me a $100 roll of one dollar bills. I was just going to take his word for it but he told me to count them. I counted $100. Then he turned the roll around and told me to count them again $98. Then he showed me one bill folded in half. It was a lesson I never forgot. I have handled a lot of money in the different offices I have worked in over the years but I always count a roll of bills from each end.

Walter Spilaski, the blacksmith, would often come in the store, buy a soft drink and visit awhile. He told me how in the war of 1914-18 he, along with many Polish people, were conscripted into the German army. A dam was blown up by the Allies and the German trenches were flooded. Walter and others with him were forced to remain in the trenches with ice cold water to their waist, for 32 hours before they were allowed to retreat. Both sides suffer in war. When Lorne and I were married, Walter made a butcher knife for me from a cultivator shovel and fastened a bone handle on it. It has taken all kinds of abuse but is still the best knife I have, very strong and easy to sharpen.

Sorrells kept such a good hotel that some of the travellers passed up the larger towns to stay overnight in Armley. When the Armley boys had a hockey team, Joe was so anxious to support them and be a referee, he taught himself to skate by pushing a chair in front of himself on the ice. Not many, at his age, would have been so determined.

Zoboskis lived back of the store. I lived with

them. Mrs. Zobeski had her sisters, Adeline and later Marion, to help her. The house was small and, with the children as well as the adults, I've often thought it must have been hard for Mrs. Zobeski but she always seemed happy and contented. I never saw her angry or out of sorts.

We opened the store at 8 A.M. Vince ate dinner and supper first, returned to the store and I went in for my meals. 10 P.M. was supposed to be closing time but we never closed if there was any customer around and many times it was 11 or 12 P.M. before the door was finally locked. Coffee breaks were unheard of. I had Sundays off, but the first year the only other holiday I had was Christmas Day. New Years Day we took stock. I started with a salary of $20 per month plus room and board and after a year or so it was raised to $25. However, I was lucky because many girls were working on farms for $5 a month or for board and room only.

All freight came by train. The store had a door on the north side and the draymen brought the freight in this door. While unloading it, the cold swept into the store. Outside there were barrels of coal oil and high test gas. There was no rural electricity at this time and customers brought gallon cans or jugs to be filled with fuel for Coal oil, Coleman or Aladdin lamps. We sold linseed oil for stock feed and this also came from a barrel. It was cold standing outside filling the coal oil and gas cans but the linseed oil was the worst and I'm sure at 30 degrees below zero it ran slower than molasses. Besides this there was the flour shed where flour, sugar, oatmeal and bagged feeds were stored. It felt colder in there than outside. Vince also bought cow and horse hides. These I preferred to handle in the cold for I always dreaded having to handle ones that were thawed out in the spring. Because of the cold, I knit myself a heavy turtle neck sweater and I actually wore socks and moccasins in the store that first winter.

Tractors and cars were becoming more common but we still had a hitching post in front of the store. Although raised on a farm I knew little about outdoor hardware requirements. Therefore I was proud of myself when I was soon able to pick out proper size screw nails, machine or carriage bolts, horse shoe nails, sweat pads, plain or coated nails, harness repairs, harrow teeth, cultivator repairs, etc.

A couple of years Vince bought lumber from the lumber camps in exchange for groceries. He didn't know how to measure lumber so he would get me to figure it out for him. When I studied this in school I never expected to use this knowledge. One year he brought in a carload of shingles. He usually sold them himself but one day Mrs. Alex Kingsley came in for some when Vince was away, so she and I loaded them in her truck by ourselves.

We bought eggs and pound prints of butter from the farms. Most of the butter was very good but once in awhile we would get some that wasn't. Of course people knew the good and it was bought up quickly. However with no refrigeration, the balance of unsold prints were placed side by side on a plank in the cellar. As the cellar was damp and the prints side by side, the good prints were soon no better than the bad. Lots of this butter went along with the groceries to the lumber camps and I felt sorry for those who used it. However I still think good home made butter beats any creamery butter or margarine you can buy. Farmers sure didn't get much for their produce in those days. 20¢ a dozen was a big price for eggs.

One year one of the meat companies sent buyers to the store to buy dressed chickens and turkeys. It was well advertised so the farmers brought in a lot of beautiful birds. The buyer marked them away down in price for the least blemish or bruise, then after he weighed them he threw them in a pile on the floor, not worrying about bruising them then. Vince was so angry at the way they treated the farmers, he said he'd never let them in his store again.

Besides groceries, hardware, stock feed, etc., we had an assortment of dry goods: men, women, and children's under and outer wear, bolts of print, gingham, broadcloth, flannelette, cretonne, flannel, ticking, quilt batts, wool and other sewing needs. We also sold men's work and some dress shoes, some women's shoes and running shoes. When the children from the surrounding districts met in [illegible] for their annual field day, I'm sure we sold more running shoes in one day than a larger town sold in a month.

Brown sugar, raisins, dates, dried fruit, and many other things came in bulk, had to be weighed out and put in smaller packages. Cheese came in three round blocks in a wooden crate. We had a cheese cutter and were pleased with ourselves when we could gauge fairly close, the weight the customer asked for. Sometimes in the hot weather the cheese would melt a bit and sometimes if we didn't sell it fast enough it would get mouldy. However some of our English cuswinters seemed that was when it was best so we never had any trouble selling it. There was a cheese factory at Zenon Park for several years that made good cheese. We sold a lot of four pound pails of jam, honey and syrup, also sold the larger pails of syrup. I remember one brand of pure strawberry jam that was made in Melfort that was just like homemade jam. We sold some meat, mostly bacon, sausage, and wieners.

Although the CNR was built to Hudson Bay, the grain elevators were not yet built in all the towns. Therefore farmers from Carlea, Aylsham and even Jordan River still hauled their grain to Armley. It was a long cold drive in the winter. The liquor store was in Armley and I understand the bootleggers were too. I suppose the men couldn't be blamed if they took advantage of these facilities after their long trips. Sometimes it would be near closing time before they came to the store for their groceries, and sometimes they were a little the worse from their celebrations. On one occasion I remember a man stabbing loaves of bread with a pitchfork and throwing the loaves around the store. I was afraid he would break a window or something, but he didn't. Vince took these situations calmly and told me they would always pay for any damage. However this one's antics were stopped when he jabbed the fork into the seat of an unsuspecting customer leaning over the counter. Probably all that saved a serious injury that time was the heavy winter clothes the victim was wearing. Another man would always get an asthma attack after his celebrations. I was always afraid he would drop dead while giving his order but he never did. In spite of all the excitement they were never rude or insulting to me. The worst that ever happened was when one of them decided to kiss me and I ran to Vince, in the office, for protection. Vince spoke quietly to the man and he gave up the chase.

The store was really a communication centre for many things. There were few radios in the district. The young men used to gather in the store Saturday evening to listen to Foster Hewitt's description of the hockey game. I'm sure it created just as much excitement as if they were actually at the game. When elections were held many folks would gather in the store to await results and we phoned the polling stations for the latest figures. In municipal elections, when opposing candidates were there, it was sort of a touchy subject and one hardly knew whether they should congratulate the winner or not.

There were a lot of young folks in the district. Besides the school teams, they had good men and ladies' ball teams. In winter they built an outdoor skating rink and had a good hockey team. They played against surrounding district teams. Each district was very supportive of their team. When there was a game the crowd stood on the snow banks around the rink cheering their team on, and no one seemed to mind the cold. The young men prepared the ice and kept the snow shovelled off the rink. Every afternoon and evening there was public skating. What a lot of pleasure that rink provided.

The summer of 1936, Zoboski's store burned to the ground. I had spent the night at McCullough's and when we got word of the fire in the morning, Jesse brought me into Armley. The fire had started in the night and they had lost practically everything but what clothes they had hastily put on. Vince had rescued most of his records again. They had actually dragged my trunk down the stairs to safety but a box containing my school and business college books were destroyed. Some dry goods had been snatched from the store but flying sparks had burnt holes in it. Marion, Flo and I sat on my trunk and looked at the pile of ashes and rubble and I never felt so helpless in my life. Not only were most of our clothes gone but so was our livelihood.

Vince said that books gave him the courage to start again. He moved the fuel shed to the side of the old store, ordered more groceries and that is where we did business till the rubble was cleaned up and the new store built. The new building was one storey with stucco walls and a tar and gravel roof — he hoped more fire resistant and easier to escape from if necessary.

The next year his plan was tested when Schonberg's house burned. We were awakened that morning by Vince's shout of fire. We jumped out of bed and dressed as quickly as possible. Schonberg's house was too far gone to save. Once again Vince grabbed his records and took them to safety. Some of the men climbed on the store roof. Mrs. Zoboski pumped water from the cistern and handed it out the window to Marion and I who passed it up the ladder to the men on the roof where they were putting out the sparks that flew there. We continued this until danger from the fire was over. Normally we would have tired quickly at such work but fear can make one forget such weakness. Then we looked at each other and laughed. We had slopped water over the light print dresses we had grabbed in haste, our hair was wet and altogether

we looked like drowned rats. However the store and Ramsden's house had been saved so we were thankful.

Each winter some of the young people put on a play which they showed in Armley, Fern Glen, Ridgedale and Pontrilas. The first plays Mrs. McMurchy directed and, after she left, Amy Hunter directed them. A young people's club was formed to which about 30 belonged. They put on dances, card games, wiener roasts, skating parties and really had good times together. The fall of 1939 Lorne and I were married as well as several other couples in the district. At the end of the showing of that year's play, the group sang "Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine". However, the war took many more of the young folks into the services and the old gang was really broken up.

Lorne and I moved into the home his grandparents had lived in, across the road from his father's house. I knew very little about farm housework but Mr. and Mrs. McCullough were very patient and helpful with me. I remember the first bread I made — the loaves were like rocks. Mrs. McCullough saw them when I took them out of the oven. She laughed and said she would get rid of them for me and she threw them into the pig pen. However Grandpa saw the pigs rooting them around and teased me "even the pigs couldn't eat them". Mrs. McCullough showed me how to cure meat and they helped me with the garden.

We had chickens, turkeys and pigs. I remember one time Lorne had one pig that was born blind. One day it got lost and as Lorne was busy in the field I went looking for it. I went across the field to James's farm and saw Clarence working in the garden. I called to him and asked him if he had seen a blind pig. He sure laughed and said maybe in the old country but not around here.

So many of the young men had enlisted, there was a shortage of harvest help and many young men came from Ontario to help. They weren't used to farm work and it was really hard on them as well as the other members of the crew who had to do that much more. We had two of these young men one fall and when they came in for dinner with badly blistered hands I sympathized with them and said so. One replied "he had done a lot of canoeing so his hands were tough". They sure didn't look it. The same young man gave the westerners a laugh that evening when he wanted to take a lamp with him to the outdoor toilet.

These were probably the most care-free days of my life. We certainly weren't rich but we had all we needed, enough to eat, clothes to wear and a roof over us. Donald was born in 1942, we were very happy.

Mr. Zubeski sold the store to Maurice Ladouceur in 1940. Maurice didn't like such a small town and was going to close the store and move somewhere else. People in the district needed a store so decided to form a Co-op and take it over from Maurice. Bill Breadner came to us selling shares for this co-op. I asked him who was going to manage it and when he said they hadn't a manager yet, as a joke I said "Guess you'll have to get me there to run it for you". A week later he came back and told me I had the job. I didn't know what he meant at first and was really dumbfounded. It would mean such a change in our way of life and besides I was pregnant. Lorne thought it would be too much for me with a family but we finally decided to accept the challenge.

My main concern was to get someone to take good care of Donald. I went to Sissons to see if I could hire Olive but Mrs. Sisson needed her through harvest, so Clara and Doris Morgan helped me until Olive could come. Olive stayed with me until she married. Ellen Caskey and Doris Schaerer also were with us for several years, and they were all honest, dependable and hard workers. Help was scarce through the war years. I had other girls for short periods but the three I mentioned were my real helpers and the ones who made it possible for me to continue as manager until 1950.

We moved into the house back of the store. Lorne continued to farm and went there each day but often helped in the store in the evening. At first we kept the hours of 8 A.M. to 10 P.M. each day but after a few years the directors voted for half day on Wednesday. This was something new for Armley and, living back of the store, we were often called back in to wait on customers in the afternoon. Still later the directors voted for 6 P.M. closing Monday, Tuesday and Friday night.

Bill Oliver built a strong swing and teeter-totter set for us in the back yard. With that and a good sand pile we usually had a group of children playing there. This suited me as I knew Donald and Linda were content to stay there also. We had a record player and a "Little Black Sambo" record which the children never tired of. That and some lively polkas kept them entertained on

rainy days. As their birthdays were only three days apart, we had one yearly birthday party for them when all the children their age came. When it was rainy and cold it kept one adult busy dressing and undressing them but, whatever the weather, they still had a great time.

Armley had changed over the years. Mr. Reeds managed the Pool Elevator now and he and his wife lived in the Ramsden house and they had their garden where Bokenhar's house had been. Kasen's store was closed. The two barber shops were gone as well as the hospital. Stan Ransom now owned the garage. Sorrells had left the hotel and it changed hands several times in the following years. The livery barn was gone and the hitching post in front of the store had given way to a gas pump. Alex Kozall managed the Federal Elevator and lived in that house.

Preparing to close the store, Maurice had allowed the stock to get quite low. My first problem was to replace the necessary items. During the war years this was no easy problem as a lot of the goods was on a quota system according to the previous year's purchases. It helped a little that I knew the companies Stone had dealt with. I really had a struggle to get our quotas increased with G.W.G., Greb Shoes, and other companies with the products I knew were popular in the district. There was a Jewish traveller who visited us every few months. He had two huge suitcases packed with many small items which were hard to buy elsewhere. He was a cheerful, fast talking chap and when his sales were completed, he always sat and bounced on the suitcases to get them closed. I wondered how long the hinges and clasps would withstand such treatment, but they seemed to.

Rationing of tea, sugar, butter, meat and gas was something else we had to contend with. Although collecting the coupons meant more work, it really wasn't too much of a problem in a farming district. The difficult part was to distribute fairly the scarce items which were not rationed: jelly powders, puddings, chocolate bars, etc. Although we wrote down the requests in the order we received them, when a small shipment arrived, there was never enough to go around and someone always felt they were not treated fairly. Paper and paper bags were in short supply and people used to save them and bring them back for their next order. When a shipment came in there was always a rush to get it marked and on the shelves and many nights Olive and I worked late getting goods unpacked and ready for the morning.

Each year there was a drive to sell war savings bonds. The spring of 1944, to promote this drive, we made a window display with pictures of the local men and ladies in the services. Linda was born May 7 and while I was in the hospital there was a heavy rain storm in Armley. I worried that the rain might have beat in the window and ruined some of the pictures but Olive and Lorne had removed them before any damage was done.

I don't remember the year that the railroad workers were on strike and refused to carry freight. The wholesalers started trucking their groceries and the railroads never got that business back.

Curling was going strong in Armley, two games a night at 7 and 9 P.M. Lorne and I both curled. It was a nice break from the store and I really enjoyed it. For several years I was lead on John Hayward's rink with Harry Turnbull second and Ted Preen third. I never curled anywhere else but Armley. Lorne was on several different rinks and curled in bonspiels in the surrounding towns.

Armley ladies held the best bridal showers of anywhere I've been. Not only were they more generous with their gifts, but they really had excellent entertainment. I think some of our best "fun memories" are of skits performed by the friends of the brides. I believe the men realized they were missing out on the fun as I'm sure they could hear our laughter all over town.

I was payer for the Pool and Federal Elevators as well as collector for Sask. Power. I drew drafts on the Tisdale Bank for the elevator's cash — $3000 per draft for the Pool, $2000 for the Federal. During the fall rush I sometimes had to get two drafts in one day, one by mail and the other delivered in person. Of course each company's money had to be kept separate and, as I was bonded for each as well as for the store, it was quite a responsibility. However I never lost any and was never robbed. Mr. Roy Wright from Tisdale was superintendent of the Pool and was a good and kind person. One time when he checked the money I was several hundred dollars over which was almost as bad as being short. I was really worried but he said "oh don't worry. I'm sure you'll find what it is". He went over to the elevator and shortly after I remembered the Pool had sent out a list of dividends to be paid to the farmers. As they received their money I marked them off the list. The extra money was the money for the dividends not yet paid out. I phoned Mr. Wright at the office and told him and he laughed and said "I knew you'd find it, I wasn't worried".

It was a Co-op rule at that time that we were not to give out credit. However it was almost impossible to enforce it. Many folks were having a hard time to finance, especially those who were just getting established on their farms. I gave credit to some of them that I really wondered if they would ever be able to repay it. However they never let me down. They knew I would be held responsible for a lot of bad debts and never put me in that position. My directors were very good and always ready to give a helping hand.

Pat Pearson was auditor of the books for the first years. He was a good accountant and not only set up the system but taught me a lot about keeping the books properly. I was sorry when the directors decided we would have to change auditors. It was the hardest thing I ever had to do for the Co-op, to tell him we no longer required his services.

Bert Sims audited the books for several years until he felt he couldn't spare the time from his municipal work. Finally the board decided they would have to have the Co-op head office in Saskatoon audit for us. They set up a new system of bookkeeping and came and took stock. The two young men who came to take stock had no idea of the district's needs. Many of the things we knew were good merchandise, they thought were dead stock. I preached Co-op for many years and I still think the idea is great as long as the local people run it. However once it gets too large or for some reason gets out of the hands of the local people, it no longer is interested in the special needs and services of the district. The idea of turning your stock so many times a year looks great on paper but if you can't supply the needs of your customers they will go somewhere else and if they have to go for one thing that is where they will get the rest of their order.

For many years A. J. Smith had a country store East of Armley by the Leather River. Now he wanted to retire. Our Co-op board agreed to buy what stock remained in his store and Lorne and I went to take stock. It didn't take long as there wasn't much left. However I remember one paper bag containing several packages of different powders which Mr. Smith explained carefully as cures for different horse and cattle ailments. We knew we'd never sell them because there were vets available in the district now and also there were fewer horses on the farms. However it made us realize how important Mr. Smith's store had been in supplying the various needs of the homesteaders in the early years. We enjoyed our afternoon with the Smiths. They told of their trip to Canada from England and she told of sitting on the station platform in Montreal with her children and her trunks with all their worldly possessions, waiting for the train to bring them west. They had no idea of what they were coming to or the hardships awaiting them. So many who came from the Old Country in those early years had similar stories. Not only did I marvel at their courage but that they survived and made a living and a good home for their family.

Olive and Ellen were both married now. It was hard to get reliable help. Sometimes Lorne and I managed store and house alone. I was not well so we decided to leave the store and go back to the farm. Lorne had bought the Hollingshead quarter that cornered our other one. Don was going to school and Linda would start that fall so we decided to move our house to the other quarter to be near the school. The municipal tractor moved the house for us and Linda and I enjoyed riding in the house. Lorne brought the porch, that served as a summer kitchen, with his tractor. We moved into a worked field on a cold autumn day and that afternoon it started to rain. The cook stove was in the porch, not yet joined to the house and the children were not too impressed as I put them to bed in the cold, dreary house. However in a few days with the house warmed and electricity installed it began to seem more like home. However we had no lawn until the grass was sown next spring. We also planted spruce and maples around the whole farm yard and they are a wonderful windbreak now.

Don Bethune was hired as manager of the co-op. He couldn't do the bookkeeping so I used to go in Friday afternoon and do the week's books for him. I received $5 for an afternoon's work.

Back on the farm, Lorne bought a hen house from Len Hayward, built a brooder house and we had a flock of 300 chicks a year. We kept the hens and sold eggs to the hatchery in that season and to a lumber camp the rest of the year, killed and dressed the young roosters and sold what we didn't keep for our own use. Lorne built a new barn, pig pen and cattle corral. The granaries were all hauled into the yard and a good pond was dug. We bought a house from Stan Copeland and moved it onto a basement in our yard. Shirley was born in 1951 and Gordon in 1953.

Gradually we were getting ahead but one year

the barley crop was ruined by aphids. Another year, on July 1, we had a terrible hail storm that wiped out the crop on the home quarter as well as my garden. The same day our best milk cow had twin calves. Another fall we had so much rain we couldn't combine the crop until spring. With the parts ruined by water and what the mice had destroyed, we didn't have much crop that year. What a mixture of good and bad luck farming is!

After Don Bethune, the co-op had several managers, none of whom were too anxious to remain in a small town like Armley. In 1956 Armley co-op amalgamated with Tisdale co-op. However this didn't solve the manager problem. Finally, in November, I was asked to run it for awhile. Lorne was working with other local men scrubbing along the railroad. In the morning Linda went to school at Manlius. Don caught the bus for Tisdale Unit Composite School. Lorne would take Shirley, Gordon and I to the store, light the fire in the store heater and go to work. It was bitterly cold outside and in the store. I would sit the children with their snow suits still on, at a little table by the stove and give them their breakfast. There was no stove in the house back of the store so the only heat in there was what went from the store itself. A lot of out of season goods from the store had been piled in the house and the last managers hadn't even brought out the winter footwear or Christmas toys, etc. They probably didn't know what was there. I tried to bring out what seasonal supplies I could find and tried to order what the customers were asking for. I was supposed to phone Tisdale co-op for any supplies and their manager would deliver them when he came out every few days to check on what we were doing. I guess I was ordering too much, for one day when he came he told me they had decided to close Armley Store. I told him Armley needed the store but he said the customers would just have to come to Tisdale to do their shopping. Of course this didn't happen as some went to Ridgedale, some to Carlea and the majority to Nipawin. I felt we were letting the district down because they had really supported the store and I offered to move back into Armley to manage it, but the decision had already been made. I could understand the reason because it had really been a problem to get someone who was content to stay in Armley and who would really take an interest in making a success of the business.

The family was growing up. Don finished school, rode a cat for Dorwards that summer brush cutting and digging ponds. That winter he joined the Air Force — 1960. In March 1962, I started to work as bookkeeper for Mr. Merkel in Tisdale. I had a light-housekeeping room during the week and went to the farm on the week-ends. Linda finished high school and started work at the Bank of Montreal. Manlius School closed and the children were going to be bused to Ridgedale, so Shirley and Gordon joined Linda and I in our suite above the Locker plant and continued their schooling in Tisdale. Lorne was alone on the farm through the week.

Linda was married to Terry Skinner in 1964 and Sherry was born the next year. They were divorced in 1968. **Donald** married Evelyn Moser in 1967. They had two children, Greg and Kim. Shirley and Gordon finished high school and went on to university. Don was transferred to Baden, Germany in 1972. He and the family enjoyed their stay in Germany and did quite a bit of travelling and sight seeing. October 23, 1973 Don was killed in a plane crash and the family returned to Canada. Linda married Roy Marcotte in 1973. They have a daughter, Corinne.

Lorne sold the farm in 1974 and we moved into a home in Tisdale. Lorne managed the Co-op car wash in town until it was sold. I have continued to work part time as secretary-treasurer for St. Paul's United Church. Lorne is involved with the Masonic and Shrine Lodges and we both belong to Tisdale Chapter Order of the Eastern Star. I enjoy my work with United Church Women and the church. We both have enjoyed fairly good health and our retirement years.

Ev, Greg and Kim live at Sidney, B.C. Ev nurses part time at the local hospital. Greg is at university and spends the summer in the medical branch of the Army Reserves. Kim is in high school, has excelled in horse back riding and jumping. She spends her summer driving a coach of tourists around Victoria.

Linda, Roy and Corinne live in London, Ont. Roy flies for World Ways so travels all over the world. Linda works part time in a bank but is kept busy with her home and yard. Corinne is in school. Sherry is business manager of a Spaghetti Factory eating place in Hamilton, Ont.

Shirley married Peter Lippmann in Saskatoon in 1974. He is pastor of Zion Apostolic Church in Winnipeg. They have three children, Caleb, Jessica and Andrew. Shirley is really kept busy with her family and church work.

Gordon has been teaching at Tisdale Composite Junior High School since he finished uni-

versity. He married Carol Schmale, who was also teaching there, in 1980. They have a son Daniel. Carol still teaches as a substitute but keeps busy with her home and family.

IVAN McCULLOUGH AND FAMILY

I Ivan, the third son of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough was born at the farm home near Armley, with Mrs. Florence Morgan acting as midwife.

I have many good memories of my childhood days at Manlius School, where I took grades 1 to 8. Our means of transportation to school in those days were to walk in summer and drive a horse and toboggan in winter. I can remember some of the bitter cold mornings especially when we had to light fires at the school. (Wood stoves in those days) They weren't as reliable as our source of heat is today.

I worked for Bill Boxall for a couple of years after finishing school and before joining the services.

I joined the army in November, 1939. I spent a year at Dundurn, Sask. then I transferred to the Air Force at Regina and went to number three Manning Depot in Edmonton. From there I went to a wireless school in Winnipeg. After I completed my course I went to Victoria, B.C. for only a short time before going to Alaska. It was while I was there our plane crashed and landed in the ocean. We spent a couple hours in water before we were rescued. I must say it was quite chilly, being February. Fortunately we were able to kick off our flight boots before they got too wet and heavy. That made swimming a little easier for us. We spent that night in hospital having our chills attended to. This news created a great deal of concern with the folks back home when they were notified we were missing. It wasn't too many hours later they received the good news that we were safe.

After a short vacation we all went back to the squadron and were posted overseas. We flew over Germany for six months and were then sent to Burma where we joined 435 squadron and transported paratroops and equipment, dropping men and supplies all through the Monsoons until the war was ended with Japan. Then it took about four months before we were able to get home; we were waiting for a boat. It was nice to be back home again after being away for six years.

It was the next year, when I worked at Boxalls, I met Clara Hamel whom I married a couple of years later. Clara was born in Davidson, Sask. and came north with her parents at the age of nine. We were married the summer of 1948 and came here to live that same fall and have lived here ever since.

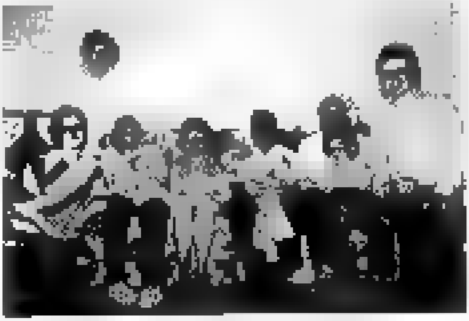
Besides dealing with the public I did some trucking, drove school bus and worked for Simpson Timber Co.

We have three children that blessed our home.

Janice, our oldest and only daughter, was born in 1949. She took her Public schooling at Waterfield and Ridgedale. She graduated from Tisdale High School in 1967. That same fall she started her nursing training in Saskatoon and two years later she graduated as a Registered Nurse. She nursed in St. Paul Hospital in Saskatoon and the Royal Alexandra in Edmonton. It was while she was there she met Jerry Pydde and in July, 1978 they were married. They have two children, daughter Lynn five years and a son, Shawn, two and half years. They live west of Millet, Alta. Jerry works for Texaco Oil near Calmar, Alta. as a production operator.

Dale our oldest son was born May, 1951, took his public schooling at Waterfield and Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1970. Dale took several courses including Business Management and Business Administration. He works as a Sales Rep. for Mackelvie Lumber in Edmonton. He is married to the former Shellie Andries of Nipawin. She is employed in the main Branch, Bank of Montreal in downtown Edmonton. They have a son, Chad, who is eight years. Dale and Shellie live in Spruce Grove, Alta.

Darren, our youngest son, was born July 22, 1963. He took his public schooling in Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1981. At



L to R: Shelly (Dale's wife), Janice Pydde holding Shawn, Clara, Ivan holding Lynn, Dale with son Chad and Darren. Insert: Jerry Pydde

present he is employed at Bow Mar Sales in Tisdale. His plans are for further education.

Our plans are to retire soon and live in Tisdale where we will be close to relations and friends.

G. VERNE AND JEAN McCULLOUGH

I married Verne McCullough, Oct. 23, 1953; we have five children. My family have all attended St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale; the children were all baptized at Leacross and confirmed in Tisdale. Grayce was also married at St. Matthew's.

Verne retired from farming in 1980. On Sept. 30 of that year we moved to Melfort where we had previously bought a house in partnership with Grayce. At that time Grayce and Nancy worked for Sask. Tel. in Melfort. Our house has basement suites so we are not really retired. We have certainly enjoyed our first five years here. We are fortunate to live in a very nice neighborhood and have met many more fine people.

Verne enjoys Senior Curling in Melfort; we have taken several enjoyable trips also. The first to the East Coast and Ontario in 1981, the second a tour of eastern Saskatchewan, the Big Muddy, Cyprus Hills, Swift Current and then on to Grande Prairie for a wedding of my Mom's great-niece and a family reunion of the Badger clan, all in July 1982.

In June, 1985 we spent two weeks in Chilliwack, B.C. where we visited the remainder of my Dad's family. We were also to the Island to visit Verne's niece and family

Back: Kevin, Mervyn and Joanne Yacyshyn, Douglas McCullough, Grayce and Howard Schmitz. Front: Michael Yacyshyn, Nancy McCullough, Jean McCullough holding Rhea Yacyshyn, Vern and Neil McCullough.

Our family consists of the following:

Joanne: born June 19, 1955, married Mervyn Yacyshyn of Chelan, Sask. where they farm with three children, Michael 9, Rhea 7, and Kevin 3.

Grayce: born Feb. 20, 1957, married Howard Schmitz of Pilger, Sask. They live in Saskatoon; she works as an operator at Sask. Tel.; he is a Broadcaster at CFQC. Son Kurt was born Sept. 7, 1986.

Nancy: born Aug. 30, 1960, living in Saskatoon and works in Sask. Tel. business office.

Douglas: born July 29, 1961, is attending University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon school of Engineering and hopes to be a mechanical engineer.

Neil: born June 25, 1962, is in Saskatoon working for Acklands.

ROSS AND LUCILLE McCULLOUGH

I was born April 21, 1923, the youngest of five children. I took my schooling at Manlius School which was two miles away. I was one of 10 pupils in grade 1 in a one-room school of 48 students with only one teacher.

I was finished school at 16 and began the hard labor of threshing which showed on the hands and sore muscles. I helped on the farm all through the years. I grew up mostly with horses

In 1950 I married Lucille Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We built our home in the fall of 1950, where we still reside. We raised three children: Alvin

Back: Wayne, Ross, Alvin. Front: Lucille, Maureen McCullough.

born in 1952, Wayne born in 1955 and Maureen born in 1957.

Alvin and Margaret live on the farm here and have three daughters, much to our delight. Wayne and Kathleen live in Prince George, B.C. and have two children, a girl and a boy. Maureen and Robert Sherwood live in Innisfail, Alta.

Our children took their schooling first at Manlius, then when school buses became a major transportation they went to Ridgedale, then high school at Tisdale, all graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School.

CLARENCE ALVIN AND MARGARET McCULLOUGH

I was born on a cold day in January at Tisdale in 1952. My parents are Ross and Lucille McCullough. I was raised in Armley district about two miles from the town of Armley. The house I was raised in, my parents still live in today. I live in the same yard, the original homestead (NE 36-47-15-W2) that my grandfather first purchased.

My father and mother's house was small but comfortable. I shared a lot of happy years there with Mom and Dad along with one brother, Wayne and one sister, Maureen. We got water from a small dugout along with a cistern in the basement of the house. The house was heated with coal by a small furnace in the basement.

We picked up our mail in Armley at the Post Office which was attached to Mr. Gordon Wallis's house. Later on we got our mail outside in the rural delivery boxes. Most of our groceries were purchased at Leacross at Hutchison's Store. Other groceries and clothes were purchased in Tisdale and Nipawin.

We used to attend the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale or Nipawin. Today we go mostly to the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. I went to Sunday School in Nipawin and then later on I was confirmed in the Roman Catholic Church in Nipawin.

During the first years that I can remember we used to go visiting other families in the neighborhood for entertainment. We didn't have a television set until 1962, so we used to play checkers and cards a lot.

In summer we had our ball games and in winter there was always ice for hockey and a sleigh to ride on.

We used to have some good storms in the winter and summer time. I can remember snow drifts as high as Mom's clothes line in the winter and in the summer there was the odd hailstorm that broke quite a few windows in the house. We used to hold pillows against the glass to keep them from breaking.

I started school in the fall of 1958. I attended Manlius School for three years with Mrs. Van Blaricum as my teacher. Then I went to Ridgedale School for the next five years on the bus. I took my high school in Tisdale. We used to drive out to Highway 35 to meet the bus that went to Tisdale.

From high school I went to Vancouver to take a three month training course in Computers. From there I obtained a job at Urban Computers in Burnaby, B.C. It was a data processing centre and I was on steady night shift from midnight until eight in the morning. I was happy to have a job even if it was night shift. I started out receiving $350. a month. At the time I didn't know what to do with all that money.

I met my wife, Margaret, in Surrey and we were married in July, 1972. I continued working with computers until February, 1973. By this time I was tired of night shift so I had an opportunity to go into business with my father-in-law in Prince George. I took this opportunity and moved in March, 1973. We started manufacturing roof trusses and building houses. I liked the climate in Prince George much more than Vancouver, a lot less rain and more snow.

We were in this business until 1978. We then sold our business and went to work in the bush.

Back: Margaret, Crystal, Alvin. Front: Cherie, Candice McCullough

road-building and logging for Joe Martin and Sons Logging. I worked with this company until 1980. At this time I decided I would like to try farming, so I made a deal with my uncle, Verne McCullough, and I started farming with my father in May, 1980. I purchased the house from Uncle Verne in which he had been raised along with my Dad and the rest of the family.

While we were in Prince George our first girl **Candice** was born on Dec. 13, 1977. Since we moved back to the farm we've had two more girls **Cherie** born Feb. 6, 1981 and **Crystal** born Dec. 1, 1983. All our girls are healthy and Candice is in Grade III and Cherie starts in the fall of 1986.

My brother Wayne, is in Prince George and married to Kathleen. They have two children, a girl, Lacey, born Jan. 11, 1983 and a boy, Denver, born Feb. 2, 1985.

My sister, Maureen, lives in Innisfail, Alta. and married Bob Sherwood in August 1984.

Our family is spread out but we usually try to get together once a year, either at Christmas or in the summer.

ARCHIE GEORGE McDONALD FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. McDonald and Dorothy Morrow

Archie George McDonald was born in Hantsport, N.S. on May 30, 1884, the only child of John and Maggie McDonald. Archie's father owned a tow boat as well as being a marine engineer. During school holidays he would take Archie across to New York and other coastal cities with him.

In the fall of 1900, at the age of 16, he left to build his future with $100 in his pocket.

Archie went to the western states and then to Brandon, Man. He got a job on the Kidd Brothers farm where he worked for several years. In 1906 he filed a claim on the SE 28-22-6-W3 in the Boldenhurst District which is now Gilroy, Sask.

Violet Pricilla Halladay was born at Marysville, Ont. May 1, 1891, a daughter of Adam and Charlotte Halladay. After finishing school in Sault St. Marie, she took a business course at the Furne Business College. In August, 1912 she and her mother and two sisters moved to the Lawson District where her father and one brother had homesteads. Here she met Archie McDonald and in 1915 they were married.

From that union three children were born — **Elton Winfield, John Adam, and Dorothy Myrtle** (See Morrow history).

The crops were poor on the prairie in 1919 and as Archie had 87 head of cattle and a number of horses he had to look for feed. He went up north to the Silver Stream District that fall and put up feed. He rented his buildings on the prairie. He was farming a section at this time. He then shipped his cattle and some horses, the machinery and household effects to Tisdale, the closest station. On his way up, he was snow bound with his stock in Saskatoon for two days. Before spring he had lost seven head of cattle due to straw rust. Several others lost stock too.

In July, 1920 Archie bought the E½ of 1-47-14-W2. This land was cleared with an axe and a grub hoe. He then sold this land and bought the S½ of 31-13--W2 in 1927. This land was mostly all cleared by hand. Alex Wilson brought the first scrub cutter into this district in 1945. In 1929 Archie bought the N½ of 6-48-13-W2, and later on bought S½ of 8-48-13-W2. They were mostly all cleared by hand, so was the NE 32-47-13 which Elton bought in 1934.

Archie loved stock, especially horses, and his favorites were Percherons. In the 40's he and Elton did a lot of logging. In the late 40's they had a scrub cutter and piler and did a lot of custom work in the district. In 1929 he bought a threshing outfit and used it until the combine came into use.

Archie served on the school board at Boldenhurst and at Silver Stream. He served as a councilor in the R.M. of Connaught and was reeve when he passed away on Feb. 13, 1953. He was secretary-treasurer of the Connaught Agricultural Society for seven years as well as director of the Society from 1923 to 1953. Archie was an honourary member of it and had served as vice-president. He was also a director of the Tisdale Senior Citizens. He showed stock at Tisdale, Nipawin, Melfort and Connaught fairs as he also raised Shorthorn cattle.

Archie hauled grain to Tisdale in the early days until the railroad came to Ridgedale. Next Leacross was closer. Finally Carlea was the nearest.

Archie shipped the first car load of grain that went from Carlea in 1933. It was loaded over the platform.

Violet served as trustee on the Dixon Park School Board for several terms and was always an active member of the community clubs in the districts where she lived. With her expertise in accounting, she often served as treasurer or audited books for organizations. She served on the board of the Baptist church and was a charter member of Tisdale Senior Citizens. She belonged to the L.O.B.A. and Floral Rebecca Lodge in Sault St. Marie. In Riverhurst, Sask. she was charter member and past noble grand of the Harmony Rebecca Lodge. She again became active in the Rebecca Lodge when she moved to Nipawin. The first Sunday School was organized in Dillon Park with her help and she served as superintendent for awhile.

The Connaught Agricultural Society was very dear to her heart. She was a director for 35 years and was an honorary life member. Violet was instrumental in organizing the farm girls group (forerunner of 4-H), as well as working with John Breadner to start the boys' and girls' orchard club. This club was the first of its kind west of the Great Lakes. Having also served as first and second vice-president, Violet was probably best known for the years she was secretary-treasurer, 1932-43 and 1955-62. In 1962 she received an honorary life membership in the Saskatchewan Agricultural Society Association. When Connaught celebrated its golden anniversary in 1965, she was nominated as their candidate and became Pioneer of the Year at Pionera in Saskatoon.

Due to poor health Archie semi-retired in 1950 when they moved to Tisdale. He died Feb. 13, 1953. That spring his wife and John moved back to the farm at Dillon Park with Elton. In 1964 they sold the farm and moved to Nipawin. For the first time in years, she was able to attend the Baptist church and be active in the Mission Circle. She was very proud of her five grandchildren and enriched their lives with her humor, caring and wisdom. She died Sept. 13, 1978 at the age of 87.

JOHN ADAM McDONALD

submitted by Dorothy Morrow

John McDonald, the second child of Archie and Violet McDonald, was born Dec. 22, 1924 at Gilroy. He lived at Silver Stream and then moved to Dillon Park in 1928 with the family. As is typical of Down's Syndrome children, John was very loving and kind.

Unable to get a formal education he performed many practical chores around the farm. He fed and watered the chickens but didn't like to gather eggs because the hens would "bite".

Everyone knew John as he always went with our parents and in particular liked to ride in the truck with Daddy. He had a great memory. It surprised people when he would call them by name although he hadn't seen them for quite some time. John liked animals and would draw our attention to look at a bird, the snow or the rain. We enjoyed his sense of humor.

John moved to Nipawin in 1964 with Mom and Elton. He particularly liked to go to church with them. He was happy whenever visitors came to the house and would always offer them a chair. In 1979 he developed health problems and could no longer be cared for at home. He was a resident at Pineview Lodge until his death Feb. 27, 1985 at 60 years of age. John was very special to us and I'm sure the dedication and loving care of our parents contributed greatly to his long life.

Heaven's Very Special Child

A meeting was held quite far from Earth
"It's time again for another birth,"
Said the angels to the Lord Above.
"This special child will need much love.
His progress may seem very slow,
Accomplishments he may not show
And he'll require extra care
From the folks he meets way down there.
He may not run or laugh or play;
His thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many ways he won't adapt.
And he'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where he's sent,
We want his life to be content,
Please, Lord, find parents who
Will do a special job for you.
They will not realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play
But with this child sent from above
Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from Heaven.
Their precious charge, so meek and mild
Is Heaven's very special child".

— Author Unknown

EVELYN (McFARLAND) McEWEN

I taught at Silver Stream School in 1940-1941. My home was near Tisdale. I boarded with Mrs. Lloyd and her daughter, Laurine who lived almost directly across from the school. I certainly had a lovely boarding place and everyone was very kind.

If my recollections are right I believe there were about 20 to 25 pupils in grades I to VIII. Grade IX and X were correspondence courses.

We had the usual Christmas concerts, parties at the school and attended some of the closer schools and hall functions.

WILLIAM AND KEZIA McFADDEN

submitted by Fanny

My father was born in Lindsay, Ont. on Nov. 28, 1888. He had eight brothers and sisters. The family moved to Mannville, Alta. when Dad was about nine years old. Being the eldest in the family, he had to work at whatever job he could get, so he never had any schooling. As a young man, he worked in lumber camps where he learned to sign his name.

In his late 20's, he moved to Brownlee, Sask. where he had a homestead quarter. He batched until 1913, when he met and married my mother. Her maiden name was Kezia Charlesworth. She had migrated to Canada in 1910. She had worked in the cotton mills in Manchester from the time she was eight years old, going to school one-half days until she was 10 years old, after which she worked full days. She was a great reader and furthered her education that way and taught Dad to read.

I, **Fanny**, (see Bill Manton history) was born in 1915, my sister **Dorothy** in 1920 and **Fred** in 1921. In 1928, the big depression hit southern Saskatchewan and for eight years there were little or no crops and gardens. My dad and two neighbors went north east of Carrot River, Sask. and took up homesteads. For three or four winters Dad would go up north to put up some buildings (a house and a barn) and do some clearing. The area was solid bush.

By 1930, we lost our land at Brownlee as Dad was unable to pay anything on his mortgage, so he built a caboose as temporary living quarters and in June we headed to Carrot River. We had two teams of horses. A former hired man drove one team with a rack which held feed for the horses and various odds and ends. We took our 10 cows which meant that my sister, my brother and myself had the job of driving them. We had one old horse to ride on whom we took turns. Dad shipped the chickens, farm machinery and household furniture to Carrot River. We travelled about 20 miles a day. In the late afternoon we would look for a farm that had a fair sized pasture for the cows. We, of course, milked the cows morning and night and gave all the milk to the kindly farmer. We sure met some nice helpful people. We didn't travel on Sundays. That was the day the horses got a full day's rest and Mother and I caught up on bread baking and the family wash.

The further north in Saskatchewan that we travelled, the more delighted we were with the trees and the grass that was so green. There were very few trees around Brownlee and district, only what people had planted themselves.

It took us three weeks to reach the Waterfield District. In fact, we were living in the same yard where Kelvin and Ella Manton now live. My dad got a harvesting job with Bill Perkin. I worked in the Tisdale area during harvest and my sister worked in the New Osgoode District. Fred, of course, went to Waterfield School. By this time our caboose was parked in Bill Perkin's yard. My sister never did go back to school so grade VI was all she got. Fred got his grade XII at various schools.

Dad again went up to the homestead to make more improvements. He worked on a farm at Codette the following summer. I did housework and milked cows at various places that year.

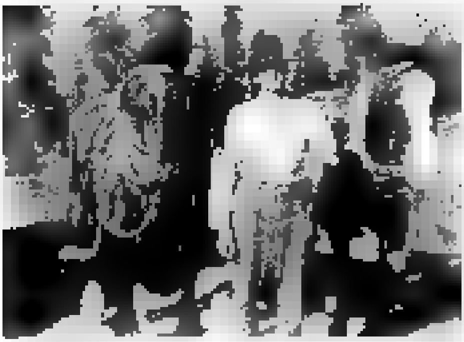
In the fall of 1934, our family moved north of White Fox. Dad got a job as barn boss at a sawmill. Mother and I washed clothes and cooked for six men and my sister worked in the cook house. In the spring, we moved to the homestead north east of Carrot River. My sister went back to Armley to work. I left the homestead in the spring of 1935 and came down to Waterfield with Dad in the wagon. I helped Mrs. Mohr all summer and in November Bill Manton and I were married. We lived in the Waterfield area until our move in 1959.

I was back to Brownlee almost four years ago to a school reunion. What a difference! Crops were good and nearly all the neighbors had new houses, a few more people had planted trees in their farm yards. Our old house and buildings were all gone, also the school that I attended. It was nice to see the country side looking so green but I was glad to get back to the Tisdale country again.

DANIEL NELSON McINTYRE

submitted by niece Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill and nephew Morris McIntyre

Daniel was born in Haliburton, Ont. in 1879. He came to Saskatchewan July 26, 1905 and took up a homestead in the Waterfield District on NE 12-48-14-W2. The closest store was Barber's at Forrester. He got his mail at Silver Stream.



Nelson McIntyre

He lived on the northeast side of the Carrot River. People on the south side would come by horse and wagon and Uncle Nels would row them across the river. There they would borrow another team to go to Barber's Store. One time Harry Hill and his wife Jean were making the trip. On their way back, Mrs. Hill was in the middle of the boat with a box of groceries and a sack of flour leaning against her knee. The boat tipped sideways throwing Mrs. Hill and the flour into the river. Mrs. Hill couldn't swim, but managed to hang onto some bushes. The men went after the flour and saved it without much damage. Mrs. Hill managed to scramble from bush to bush till she got to shore, wet and cold but unharmed.

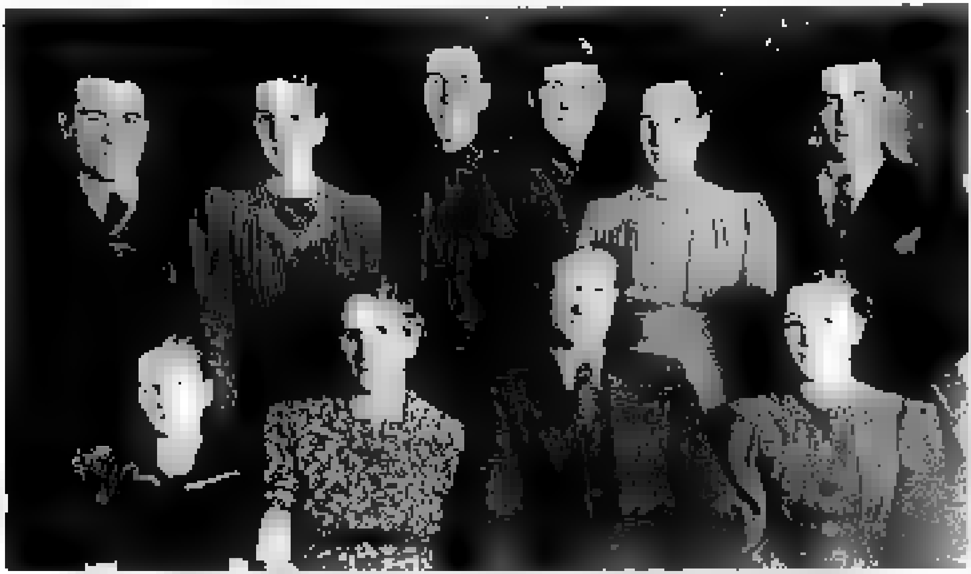
Uncle Nels sold his homestead to Robert Fergus in 1924, went to West Summerland, B.C. and stayed with his brother Henry McIntyre. There he worked in the bush.

In 1940 he came to visit in Saskatchewan and had Christmas with his brother Owen McIntyre and family. After New Year, 1941, he went to Leather River to visit his other brother Jack McIntyre and family. Uncle Nels took sick in January. Brothers Jack and Owen took him to Tisdale Hospital where he passed away Jan. 16 and he was laid to rest in Fern Glen Cemetery Jan. 21, 1941.

OWEN AND GRETA McINTYRE

My name is Edith Greta McIntyre maiden surname Sawyer, born Sept. 21, 1891 at West Guilford District, Haliburton County, Ontario. At 93 years of age I write these memories from the Mayfair Nursing Home here in Calgary, Alberta.

My husband Owen Wesley McIntyre born Dec. 17, 1889 at West Guilford, Haliburton



L to R: Leroy, Mabel, Frank, Wesley, Muriel McIntyre, Sid King. Front: Beryl, Greta Owen and Alba McIntyre.

County, Ont. Owen and I attended the same school in West Guilford District. In 1908, Owen traveled west to visit his sister Maggie (Mrs. J. D. Barton) his sister Annie (Mrs. Ross Wright) and his brothers Mr's Jack, Nels and Henry McIntyre. All these families lived in the Leather River district just south of where Ridgedale is now located. The offer of virgin farmland virtually for the settling on 160 acres of land only having to clear 15 acres in three years seemed worth the investigating for Owen. Arriving in Saskatchewan, he liked the northern country and selected the S.W. 36-43-15-W2 in the Armley district. Building a shack for living quarters he proceeded to clear and break the land. Earning extra money working on threshing crews, or log mills, he purchased enough lumber to build our home. This material was stored and locked in an empty granary. Completing this task, he returned east to marry me.

After our marriage in Fenton Falls, Ont. we lived in West Guilford. Our son **Roy** (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913. (he married Evelyn Mowden of Moose Jaw, Sask. and is now a retired minister residing in Calgary, Alta) and our daughter **Alta** (Mrs. J. Gleddie resides in Calgary) was born on May 9, 1915. she was only three months old when we boarded the harvest excursion train (tickets cost $10 each) and headed west to our homestead. Our relatives had not been notified of the exact date of our arrival at Valparaiso station. When we arrived Owen bought our breakfast for $2¢ then walked five miles to get a team and buggy at his brother Jack's. When Owen arrived, Jack's wife Lena was washing clothes. She left her washing, bundled up their two children and accompanied Owen to Valparaiso station. What a happy reunion. We worked in Leather River during harvest, living in Jack Creek's empty house. In November we moved to our homestead shack which was large enough to eat and sleep in. Circumstances forced us to live in this shack until our log home was completed in 1917, but we were happy. Our neighbours were kind and friendly.

During winter we had spare times to join together in different homes for square dances. Tom Rowe was violinist, and a good one. Someone was usually available to accompany him by chording on the piano or organ. Each family took their own lunch which we ate at midnight. After lunch, sometimes they would request different ones to perform. Owen would be asked to sing or maybe have someone recite, etc. We could relax in the winter months but summers were too busy.

For drinking water we drove to Percy Sonn's to cut ice blocks from the Leather River. These were stored in layers of sawdust. As drinking water was needed, a block of ice would be cleaned of sawdust and put in a barrel that was kept for this purpose only. One time while getting some ice from the shed, Owen found a chipmunk hibernating. He brought it in for the children to inspect. They were delighted. For heating and cooking, wood and coal was the main source of fuel. Uncle Jack and Aunty Mae McIntyre lived in Riverstone district, five miles west of us. Most of their family was at home, but their daughter Mildred had just begun teaching in New Osgoode School. Many enjoyable hours were spent at their home.

Our third child, **Muriel** (Mrs. Syd King — Pritchard, B.C.), was born April 18, 1917. Our son, **Wesley**, was born Jan. 21, 1919. Doctor McKay from Tisdale suggested I stay in a Star City home so he would be on hand to assist with Wesley's birth, but a flu epidemic was going around and the doctor was ill so once again a mid-wife delivered my baby. **Mabel** (Mrs. Harry Pickersgill — Arborfield, Sask.) arrived March 19, 1920 and **Frank** April 9, 1922. Our seventh and last child, **Beryl** (Mrs. Ken Campbell — Calgary, Alta.) was born June 7, 1929. All the children received their education at Manlius School, two and a half miles north. These were tough years. Knitting was done by hand, stockings, mittens, hats and scarves. I created my own sewing patterns and sewed on a Singer Treadle machine.

Minerals from the creek and well water discolored white clothes, making it necessary to save rain water and melt snow in winter for laundry which was done by wash board, and later in a hand operated machine. I used to make my own soap.

Travelling was with horse and buggy. We bought a Ford truck in 1943. Horses were still used for winter travel and also farm use. Roads were not much more than trails. In winter they drifted in and an alternate route through farmers fields were chosen instead. Spring break-up found the rivers and creeks full to overflowing.

Frank joined World War II in 1941, serving in the Army Ambulance Corp. until 1945. He married a Lethbridge, Alta. girl, Rose Slimon. He is a retired plumbing and gas inspector and they live in Edmonton.

Wesley joined World War II in 1943, serving

as a sergeant in the Tank Corp. While in England he married Ivy Turner. He came home in February, 1946. Ivy arrived in Canada in August, 1946. Cancer claimed Wesley's life in December, 1976. Ivy lives in Regina, Sask.

After operating the farm for 32 years Owen's health began to fail him. Doctors advised a warmer climate so we moved to Summerland, B.C. in 1947. The climate agreed with him so we purchased a home in Kelowna, B.C., living there until Owen passed away in February, 1965 in the Kelowna Hospital. I lived alone in Kelowna for one year, then sold and moved to Calgary to be closer to my children. My generation is 17 grandchildren, three deceased, 19 great-grandchildren, one deceased, and three great-great-grandchildren. Whenever my health permits I like to crochet blankets and booties for new babies.

Footnote: Mrs. Owen McIntyre passed away Sept. 20, 1986, the day before her 95 birthday. Both are buried in the Queens Park Cemetery, Calgary.

ROY McINTYRE

I, Roy (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913 in Ontario. We moved west to the homestead, SW 36-47-15-W2, when I was two years old. My parents were of Scotch and Irish descent.

David, Roy and Evelyn McIntyre.

Our first permanent home was a log house. We hauled water from a nearby creek and our fuel was wood. We lived about five miles from Ridgedale and three miles from Arnley, both small towns. We travelled by horse and buggy and this was our means of getting groceries and mail.

My public school was received at Manlius School. Further education and preparation for my life's work was received at Prairie Bible College at Three Hills, Alta. For 46 years I pastored churches and 21 years of the 46 was in district work. I pastored first in Senlac, Sask. then Fort St. John, B.C., Moose Jaw, Sask., Victoria, B.C. and Saskatoon, Sask. In 1960, I was elected district superintendent of the Christian and Missionary Alliance for all of western Canada. This meant much travel.

In 1942, I married Evelyn Morden of Moose Jaw, Sask. We have had two children; **David**, who now is professor of music at Canadian Bible College in Regina, Sask. and **Ruth**, who died suddenly because of polio in 1951 at the age of four.

We moved to Calgary in 1960 and this has been our home since then. I retired December, 1980.

My father died in February, 1965. He is buried here in Calgary. Mother has been in our nursing home here in Calgary this past year.

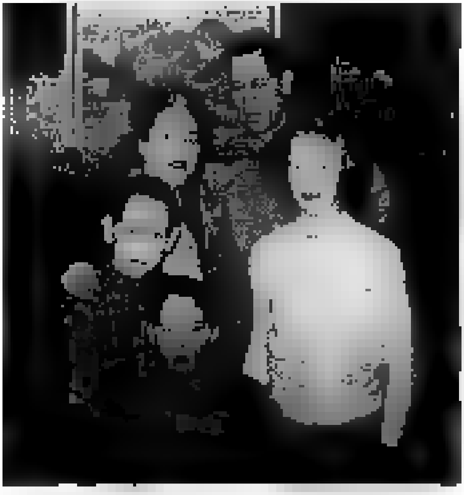
Wes, my brother died Dec. 12, 1976 and my brother-in-law, Syd King died May 1, 1984.

WES MCINTYRE

submitted by Mrs. Wes McIntyre

Lawrence Wesley McIntyre was born Jan. 21, 1919 in Star City, Sask. That was the closest town with a hospital in those days. His parents, Owen and Greta McIntyre traveled there by horse and sleigh through the snow and cold weather. He grew up on the homestead in Arnley and attended Manlius School along with brothers Roy and Frank and sisters, Alba, Muriel, Mabel and Beryl. He helped out on his father's farm and when older, worked at different farms around the district. Wages were very little in those days.

When the second World War came he volunteered for service and after some months of training in Canada, was shipped overseas with his Regiment to England. He spent months on manoeuvres and training and also where he met his future wife. His regiment the RCD's (Royal Canadian Dragoons) an armoured corp, were



L to R: Ivy and Wes McIntyre. Front: Larry, Bobby and Doreen, 1958

then shipped to Sicily, from there they were in combat up through Italy and Holland. He was in Holland when the war ended. In all he was overseas for five years. Before returning to Canada however, he married Ivy Turner in Brighton, England on Nov. 21, 1945. His regiment returned to Canada in February, 1946; his wife following with other war brides in August, 1946.

We lived on the family homestead, which was somewhat of a surprise to me. There was no running water, no power and no indoor plumbing (things I had been used to in England) but things turned out well. We had three children all born in Tisdale, Sask. at St. Therese hospital.

After the homestead was sold, Wes tried to make a go of things on Veteran's Land Act, land in the Preston district. After hard work and bad luck with crops he went and found work, first in the oil fields in Alberta, then a mining company in Uranium City, Eldorado Nuclear. His family then joined him there in 1957 and they made their home there. After working for the company 19 years, he fought a two and a half year battle with cancer and passed away on Dec. 12, 1976 at the age of 57.

My daughter and I stayed on in Uranium City until 1981 when the mine closed down. Our daughter, Doreen married Mark Picard and they have two children, Chandra and Brendan. They live in Regina, Sask.

Larry, the oldest son, went to play pro-hockey, married a girl from Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA and they also have two children Brett and Christa. They live in Bixby, Oklahoma where he has a business now.

Robert, the youngest son, is now in residence in Edmonton.

Wes's mother, Mrs. Owen McIntyre, is still living in Calgary, Alta. at the age of 94. His elder brother Roy and sisters Alba and Beryl also live in Calgary. Muriel lives in Kamloops, B.C. and Mabel lives now in Arborfield, Sask.

Those were very happy years we spent in Armley with good friends Andy and Mary Rowell, the Richards, the Jones Family and also Owen and Kay Hanna. Everyone around the district were very friendly. I really miss those days and at times wished we had never left. I will never regret leaving my home country to live in such a friendly district as Armley and having such a wonderful husband.

FRANK BENJAMIN McINTYRE

Frank Benjamin McIntyre, son of Owen and Edith Greta McIntyre, was born April 21, 1921, youngest son of a family of seven, four sisters and two brothers. I attended Manlius School and worked for various farmers in the district. My childhood memories are happy ones of socializing in the community and various church activities, but above all else, the visits of relatives. However, I cannot say as I grew up that farming appealed to me as a lifetime vocation. I was always more interested in mechanics.

When the Second World War broke out I enlisted with the Armed Forces and was stationed in various cities in Saskatchewan, Alberta, Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia before going overseas, where I saw service in Britain, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I was wounded in Antwerp, Belgium. When the war ended I returned to Canada in December, 1945 and received my discharge in 1946.

During the course of my Canadian training, I met my wife Rose in Lethbridge, Alta., her birth place, and after my discharge from the services, we were married.

We lived in Lethbridge, where with the encouragement and help of my wife, I settled down to working and at the same time to further my education. I received my certificate as a master plumber and gas fitter and worked in my own business for about four years after which I joined the City of Edmonton Bylaw Enforcement

Frank and Rose McIntyre.

Department as an inspector and worked there for 20½ years, attaining the position of assistant supervisor. In September, 1983 I took an early retirement. These had been very good and rewarding years, with both of us working, we were kept very busy, as we did not have a family. My wife devoted her time to a career, first in photography and then as a medical assistant. A great deal of our time was still devoted to furthering our education in our various fields in order to keep up with modern technology.

We are now enjoying the fruits of our labors with time to devote to our hobbies, volunteer work and travel and I even find time to participate in my favorite active sport of golf.

I am fortunate enough to still have my mother living. I am sure she has filled in all the various details about the joys and hardships of a Homestead Family Life, so I will not elaborate on any of these memories. Suffice it to say there were difficult times but we all seemed to be of a hardy stock of survivors.

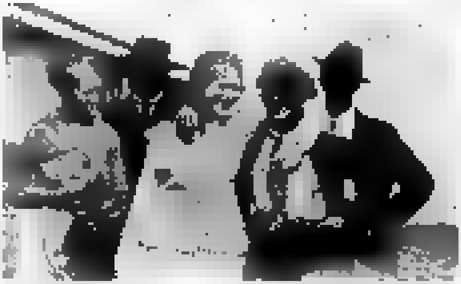
HUGH McINTYRE

submitted by Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill

Hugh was born at Keyes, Man. March 17, 1890 to John and Mary McIntyre. In 1907 John, Hugh and brother Will and Frank Wright came to the Riverstone district. The McIntyres all took homesteads in the Riverstone district, while Frank Wright took land in the Manlius district.

Hugh's land was NW 34-47-15 W2. Will's was across the road from Hugh's, SW 3-48-15 W2. John's was NW 28-47-15 W2.

John and May McIntyre in early 1900's.



?, Hugh McIntyre, ?, John D. Barron, Grover Hanna.

Both Hugh and Will had oxen to start out with. Later Hugh got a team of mules. In 1910 John went back to Keyes and got Mary, Jim, Mildred and Isabel. Will married Mabel Thomas. Mildred married Ivan Hollingshead, Jim married Alma Magee and Isabel married Norman Breadner.

Hugh sold his land in the late twenties to Loverne Mitchell. He moved on to Earl Lee's place for a few years and farmed with Will.

My dad, Owen McIntyre, and Hugh used to be at our place a lot. I used to have pneumonia and asthma a lot and Hugh sat up a good many nights and rocked me.

Mary died in 1916 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery. In 1926 John returned to Ontario and passed away there in 1939. Hugh passed away July 19, 1957 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery.

WILL AND MABEL McINTYRE

submitted by Thelma McKee

Mrs. McIntyre was Mabel Thomas of Cypress River, Man. She came to the Tisdale District with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, in 1915. Mabel taught school in Tisdale and at Fern Glen, Sask.

She met and married William McIntyre Feb. 10, 1920. She was married at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clara Kendrick, on the farm at Armley.

They lived in the log house on Will's farm, four and a half miles west of Armley town in the Riverstone School District on the banks of the Carrot River.

Mabel always boarded the teachers who taught at the Riverstone School. She belonged to the Orange Lodge, the ladies department. Will belonged to the Orange Lodge and was King Willie and rode the white horse.

Mabel and Will McIntyre, 1935

He farmed at first with horses then later had a tractor and machinery to go with it. Mabel was noted for her team of horses and travelled all over with the buggy in the summer and the high topped cutter in the winter. Their first car was an Overland. Mabel took it out in the pasture to learn to drive.

They retired from the farm in 1952 to Prince Albert, Sask. They ran a rooming house for several years. Will did odd jobs around the city until his health failed. He spent several years in a nursing home and passed away in August, 1974.

Mabel moved into an apartment. She did some travelling, going to England and Europe twice. When her health started to fail, she moved to Carrot River where her two nieces and nephew live. She lived in a house for a year and then moved into the nursing home in Carrot River in 1982, where she is residing now. She will be 89 on Feb. 10, 1986.

GORDON McKENZIE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Gordon's home was at Froude, Sask. About the fall of 1939, he came to this district for harvest. He got work at William Breadner's and stayed for the next couple of years.

He enlisted at Regina in the R.C.A.F. and trained as a Navigator and with his commission of Flying Officer, was posted to the ferry command. Gordon was reported missing on duty and later presumed dead.

MERREL LESTER McKENZIE

as told by neighbours

In 1923 Percy Charles McKenzie filed by proxy on the NE 30–48–14–W2, subject to right of way for the CPR, for Merrel Lester McKenzie of Brownlee, Sask.

Lester was born in 1896 at Hartland, New Brunswick.

He took up the homestead in 1925 after the drainage ditch went through and received his patent in 1930, less right of way of the Tufnell to Prince Albert branch of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway. He batched until about 1930 when Nina came to be his housekeeper. Some of their nearest neighbours were the Millers, Alex Kingsley, Roman and Elmer Brown.

They left the community in the mid 1930's. Manny Swedburg acquired the land when Lester, Nina and their three children moved away.

JAMES McKIBBON

submitted by wife Mildred L. Kiebling

James, the son of William and Margaret Campbell McKibbon, was born April 2, 1914 in Tisdale, Sask. There were family problems and Jim lived with his aunt and uncle, the Days, while he was growing up and going to school.

At age 19, he went to Minnesota, North Dakota, USA and worked on road construction with his paternal grandfather. During the depression, he went to Chicago, Illinois, where

Walter and Estela Day, Mildred and Jimmy McKibbon

he got into highway transportation driving a truck, which he owned and operated.

Jim and I met in Chicago and were married in 1941. He retired from trucking in 1965 and we moved to Oregon, bought a farm and went into the business of raising chicken fryers and cattle until shortly before he died in April 1980.

Jim was never a veteran, as he had received a skull fracture in an accident prior to the war, which put him in a 4–F classification.

Jim had one son from a previous marriage, who is living with his family in Vancouver, Washington, USA.

ALEX AND LILA (WICHERT) McKILLIGAN

Alexander Frain McKilligan was born to Alexander Duncan and Catherine Isabella (Watt) McKilligan on Dec. 28, 1914 in Loverna, Sask. He received his primary schooling in Smiley, Sask. His parents rented their farm and moved to British Columbia where he finished his schooling. They eventually moved back to Smiley.

When Alex was 19 he farmed the cleared land on NE 21-47-14-W2 for two years. He went to Ontario with his parents and worked until 1942 when he returned to the prairies to help his dad farm. He rented a quarter near Driver for a few years, trading his help for the use of his father's machinery. In 1944 he purchased the family farm and from then on raced harness horses and farmed.

He married Lila Foulds on Dec. 5, 1942. Lila was the third McKilligan bride to come to the farm, Mrs. Charles McKilligan was the first and Mrs. Alex McKilligan Sr., the second. Alex and Lila had four children, Dianne, Geraldine, Caroline and Alexander. For a few years we had three generations of McKilligans in our household.

Alex loved sports and gave much of his time to whichever was his current interest, hockey, curling or horse racing. He drove harness horses on a Saskatchewan circuit until it expanded to larger cities in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, leaving out the local towns such as Kindersley, Kerrobert, Rosetown and Eston. Lila and the children would go along every summer during school holidays to help look after the horses.

In 1961 Alex moved his family to Kindersley and rented his farm to Bill Swan. He rented a large barn one mile west of town where he kept his horses in winter and went racing all summer. Lila went to work for Eatons in 1963. Geraldine and Caroline helped their dad with the horses. While in Edmonton waiting for the races to start, Alex left the girls to take care of the horses. There were many families on the circuit who are very good friends so we knew they would protect and help the girls.

Alex came to Kindersley on a Saturday afternoon with a fellow horseman and Sunday morning left for Edmonton, calling in at the farm at Smiley to pick up feed for the horses. There he collapsed from a heart attack.

Dianne lives in Medicine Hat with her six children. She worked on pipelines, with her own crew, until lack of work shut the company down. Geraldine (Elvin "Scoope" Leeper) and children, Shelly, Sharon and Gregory live on Quilchena Ranch in British Columbia. Caroline (Kenneth Farmer) and children, Danna and Blair, live in Kindersley. Ken works in the body shop. Alex is in Burnaby, B.C. working for Marine Auto Electric.

Memories of Alex McKilligan
submitted by Gordon Pearce

When Alex McKilligan farmed the NE 21–47–14–W2 in the early 1930's rural Saskatchewan was full of poor but enthusiastic young people. Alex, being a congenial youth, fitted into such a group at Silver Stream so very well. He pitched for our ball team for some three summers, and many of us remember him fondly and with mirth. Alex was about 20 at the time but looked even younger. So, after our senior ball team lost out at the annual Armley sports day, Alex elected to play with the Armley junior team.

Mr. Joe Sorrell, hotel owner and entrepreneur general of the village, protested vigorously that he was too old. Alex was even more adamant claiming that "He had just turned 17". Certainly his looks didn't deny it, so Alex played.

Either by accident or design that Armley sports day coincided with the opening of the beer parlors in Saskatchewan, an occasion we young country bumpkins had been looking forward to with thirsty anticipation. That night found us first in line. Mr. Sorrell was to have the last word. He wouldn't let Alex in his pub claiming he was too young: for, by his own admission that very afternoon "He was only 17 years of age". Joe was the right nationality to have a long and caustic memory and never did Alex gain entrance to his pub. Any endeavor to do so was always terminated by Mr. Sorrell's gravelly voice shouting, "Hout side you, hout side!". Disenchanted, Alex would retreat to the raised board side walk east of the hotel, to sit in the shelter of some box elders planted by some thoughtful forefather of the village. We would take turns carrying him out a glass of beer. He spent some time there; Armley was our closest watering place and transportation was limited in those horrid? thirties! The sidewalk has disappeared along with most of the once flourishing village of Armley. Nor have the elders done that well. Those of us, then gay (old meaning of the word) young blades, who have survived the march of time, still refer to them as "McKilligan's Maples".

After Alex's dispersal sale of horses and farm machinery, he returned to Smiley, but not before his male friends had tendered him a farewell party that for years was discussed with merriment by the participants, but always with reservations by our church going elders. Indeed, we remember Alex fondly and with mirth! Alex was one of those fortunate people that many will find easy to remember.

VELMA (McRAE) McKINLEY

submitted by Phyllis (McRae) McKinley

Velma was 14 when we moved from Regina to Silver Stream District. We had attended school a few blocks from home on paved streets. The move to our Uncle Pete's farm in 1926 brought us miles from school over rough trails. We stayed at Uncle Pete and Aunt Sarah's farm until our own little house was built about a mile away, still farther from school.

When Velma was 17 she went to Regina and took a course. She was very lucky to get a job at the Parliament Building when jobs were extremely scarce. She worked there for about 10 years and sent money home to us every month.

Velma and Phyllis McRae.

Velma was the adventurous one and about 1943 went to Ontario and worked in Toronto for a few years. There she met and married Jack McKinley, a war veteran. They lived first in Collingwood where their daughter, Marilyn, was born. They then bought a beautiful acreage at Wasaga Beach which is just out of Collingwood. Their daughter, Marilyn, and son, Rod (named for our Dad), still live in that area and still have the lakeshore cottages. There are six grandchildren.

Velma died in 1982. I remember her as the most generous person always helping someone less fortunate.

GEORGE AND SARAH McMARTIN

In the latter part of September, 1934, we came to the Union Park district from the dust bowl, grasshopper eaten area of Southern Saskatchewan.

We shipped all our worldly possessions, in two boxcars, to Pontrilas, Sask. Two young lads from that area came with the boxcars.

We drove up in a 1926 Model T Ford, which had the back cut off, and a box built on the back.

It carried four of our five children, our clothes, bedding, and a lunch box.

We stayed with friends at Carlea for a week while we were locating a place to move into.

We were very fortunate to be able to move into a vacant house in the Ditton Park District. There was a barn, a shed, a good well and good neighbors. We were only one mile from Ditton Park School. We had two children at that time of school age.

George got in a few days threshing that fall, and we were able to get our firewood for the cutting.

We had our own cows, horses, pigs, chickens and turkeys. We had our own milk, butter, meat and eggs. I might mention, our turkeys did very well on grasshoppers.

All the neighbors shared their vegetables and canned fruit with us.

In fall, after the sloughs froze over, George got a job on a baler, baling the grass that was cut off the sloughs for hay, to send down to the dried out area of Southern Saskatchewan.

He had worked only a few days, when he got blood poisoning in his hand, due to a scratch, so he had to come home. He went to the Doctor in Armley. I believe it was Dr. Bigelow. He told him to bathe his hand and arm in hot water, to draw the poison out. He used too hot water and burned his hand, so then he had a burn to doctor. It all festered up and was hard to heal. It seemed with all of us, if we got a scratch or a burn that first winter we were in the north, it would fester and was hard to get healed up. I guess we weren't climatized.

Our mail came to Armley and Mr. Winterbourne brought our mail to Ditton Park post office. We grocery shopped at Zaboski's store, sometimes trading wood for groceries, then later at Armley Co-op.

We shipped our eggs, cream, and pigs from Armley station.

George took a few pigs to Armley station one spring day by truck, and coming home found that the Leather River was over the bridge at Dances, later the Roney place, and he was only three miles from home, so he had to turn around and go back, go round by Tisdale, New Osgoode, and Zenon Park to get home.

Our first spring at Ditton Park, George rented a quarter section of land three miles from where we lived. He tied the horses in the old barn that first night and walked home. The next morning after walking back to go to work he found our best horse had died over night. We feel it had eaten some musty oats. That left us with just three horses. Mr. Olsen saw George in the field with just three horses, so came over and offered him a horse to use.

Our crop that year was mostly wild oats. We did get enough wheat off the land to make seed for the next spring.

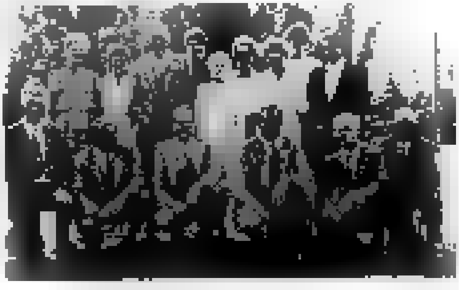
The spring of 1936 we rented a quarter of C.N.R. land in the Ditton Park area with the option of buying. I think it was three years later that we bought the place.

We were still just one mile from Ditton Park School where all of our children, including two more, got up to grade VIII education, and some got up to grade X by correspondence.

Our children also attended Sunday School every Sunday at Ditton Park School. There were several Sunday School teachers. I taught the little tots for awhile. I also helped with the Farm Girls Club. We had two girls in the Farm Girls Club.

We found we couldn't make a living farming a quarter section of land, so George rigged up a motor, with saw and grain crusher, on a flat deck. In winter he had it on a sleigh and in summer on a rubber tired wagon. He did the neighborhood wood sawing and crushing grain. He was also the neighborhood mechanic. He got a Government job inspecting bee hives for any disease they might have and did that for two years. He also played for dances at Ditton Park hall.

We lived in the Ditton Park District until December, 1955. Our two youngest children were ready for high school. Ditton Park school closed like many other country schools. Roads weren't always ploughed out to town so we decided to rent our quarter section for three years and move



Celebrating Mr. and Mrs. McMartin's 60th anniversary. L to R. Joyce, Aeda, Mr. McMartin, Rose, Mrs. McMartin, Beverly, Velma, Anne, Bud. Front: Stan, Kenneth, Arthur, Mervyn, Clarence, Charlie.

to Didsbury, Alta. At that time our oldest son was on the teaching staff here. It was no problem to get work here. Alberta has been very good to us and instead of moving back to the farm at the end of three years, we sold the farm.

Our two oldest daughters **Beverly** and **Joyce** married Armley boys, and still live in Saskatchewan so we do get back to Saskatchewan once in awhile. Our oldest boy **Arthur** and youngest boy **Mervyn** live in British Columbia. Our second oldest boy **Clarence** and youngest daughter **Velma** live in Calgary and our second youngest boy **Kenneth** lives here in Didsbury.

We have been retired now for 15 years and celebrated our 60th Wedding Anniversary in August 1983, with all our family being home.

BERT McNAIR

I was born at Tisdale in May of 1943, third child to Duncan and Milly McNair. We farmed five and a half miles north of Tisdale and during the winter of 1957 my folks moved to the coast to take temporary work and I moved to Silver Stream to live with my sister, Frances, who was employed as school teacher. We lived in the cozy little teacherage on the school grounds.

It was a good winter. The other students in the school accepted me quickly. I guess it was because I could still get into trouble even though I was the teacher's brother. There were three of us in grade VIII — Orval Arneson, Shirley Reid and myself. Brian Lloyd and Marvin Arneson were in grade VII and the Marshall boys held the grade VI spot. We were the "seniors" in the school.

We spent the winter playing the usual schoolyard games, but what I recall most was living on the steep banks of the river. We carried water to pour down one of the trails and made one of the fastest slides I've ever been on. Jump on a chunk of cardboard and away you'd go, hoping that you'd make it to the bottom in one piece.

That spring the river created quite a stir. There was a lot of snow and a fast spring so the next thing we knew we were flooded out of the school and out of the teacherage during the spring break. Brian Lloyd and I spent a good many hours in his boat exploring the river area between their place and the school.

The Lloyd family was kind of my second home. I think I spent as much time there as I did anywhere.

The Reid family picked us up every Sunday to go to church in Ridgedale. The drive over in their green DeSoto was a highlight of the week.

Our brother, Earl, used to come out from Tisdale on his little Ford tractor, to visit us when the weather was right and he could get away. I think those times we used to visit the Pearsons, because of an interest Earl had there.

When the folks moved back in the spring it was good to see them, but if I recall, I stayed to finish out the year at Silver Stream.

My stay in the community was not very long. Since then I have moved, gone into education and have enjoyed living and working in many communities. I can look back and say that Silver Stream was just right for me at the time. At that age I had good opportunity to explore and many fine folks around to look after me. Thank you.

I married Frances Gourlay July 2, 1965 and we have two boys **Joel** and **Adam**. At the present time we are living in Yorkton, Sask. We are planning to leave for New Guinea in late summer of 1987 where I'll be employed in the education field setting up a curriculum in the teacher's college.

PETER AND SARAH McRAE

submitted by Edna (McRae) Hay

My great grandparents, John Archibald McRae and Anne (McKinnon) McRae, with their family, left Glenelg, Invershire, Scotland in a sailing vessel and came to Canada in the early 1800's, taking 14 weeks to make the journey. They carried seed for the land in their pockets. They settled in Victoria County, Ont. Great-Grandmother Anne McRae lived to be 104 years of age.

Grandfather, John McRae, born in 1827, married Jessie Galbraith and they had 12 children. My father, Peter Albert, was born Nov. 3, 1878 in Digby, Ont. He moved west to Regina with his family in 1889 where his father homesteaded in Cottonwood District near Pense, Sask. John and Jessie McRae are buried in the Cottonwood Cemetery.

Peter Albert McRae, 1878-1971, died in Flin Flon July 16, 1971 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

Sarah Dorinda (Gillman) McRae (1883-1944), was born in Ashton, Iowa May 5, 1883 and moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota as a child. She died in Tisdale Hospital on Dec. 28, 1944. She is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

My mother was a graduate of Boston Conservatory of Music and taught music and art in schools before coming to Canada to visit her sister Georgia (Mrs. Bud Conley) where she met

my father, who had a homestead in the Lawson, Sask. district.

Peter and Sarah were married Aug. 6, 1913 at Bridgeford, Sask. by Rev. W. H. May, Presbyterian minister. They continued living in the Lawson district for five years, during which time my brother and I were born — (me) **Edna Vinetta**, Aug. 7, 1914 and **George John**, Aug. 7, 1915.

In 1918, the family moved to Tisdale. My father bought land in the Florentine District — W½ 10–46–6–W2, though we continued to live in town. During this time, he ran a dray and carried the mail by Model-T Ford from Tisdale to Ravine Bank via Meteor, Pontrilas and Saskburn. During their stay in Tisdale, Mother was organist in the Presbyterian Church and taught piano and singing lessons.

In September, 1919, **Alta Jean** was born. She died at six months during the influenza epidemic and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery beside my mother and father.

In 1923, my father bought the N.W. 6–47–14–W2 in the Silver Stream district. Later he bought the southwest quarter, with the Crooked River meandering on and between both quarters. Our farm was named River Grove Farm and an open area on the South quarter became a popular picnic site with the May 24 picnic becoming an annual event.

George and I went to Silver Stream school some three and one half miles distance — by horseback, pony and cart, and in winter pony and toboggan.

Farm life did not come easy to my Mother but she continued with her music and painting. She took prizes for her paintings at both Tisdale and Connaught Fairs. Many young people in the Silver Stream and New Osgoode districts took piano lessons from her. Countless happy hours were spent directing local drama groups, helping with music, Christmas concerts, etc.

Father was an Old-Time fiddler and he and Mother often played for dances and house parties and we had many house parties in our home.

My father had a steam-threshing outfit and several years he shipped it to Alberta where he threshed — one year 41 days with only a loss of half a day — then back to our district where he was known to thresh stacks as late as Nov. 15th. The threshing crews travelled from farm to farm and worked from dawn to dusk. Many years later while visiting my cousin at harvest time where combines were making quick work, I remarked that harvest time had lost its enchantment, to which she replied she could do without the enchantment and extra cooking for large crews.

There was always plenty of work to do but we managed to find time to read books, do homework and practise piano. Our Sunday School teacher was our Mother and the course was "Sunday School by Post." Our supply of reading came from the "Travelling Library."

Back: George and Edna. Front: Pete and Sarah McRae, [illegible]

The outstanding events of the year were the Christmas concert and the Silver Stream or Connaught Fair of which both of my parents were directors at one time or another.

About 1926, my father's two brothers, Dan and Rod McRae, bought land close to ours, increasing our immediate clan members to 11, namely Uncle Dan and Aunt Gertie, Uncle Rod and Aunt Laura, Velma and Phyllis, and several years later, Jean. This brought about a family relationship which had been unknown to date. The three brothers worked well together and the wives and children enjoyed the companionship.

Pioneer life was often difficult but there was a wonderful feeling of neighborliness and caring in the community. When my father was rushed to hospital for an emergency operation at seeding time — neighbors and friends arrived with tractors, seeders, etc. and in one day proceeded to

put the crop in. The ladies were there too — making sure there was plenty of food.

We always observed a quaint formality. Women rarely called other women by their first name — always Mrs. So and So. The one exception was with Mother and my aunts who were called by some — Mrs. Pete, Mrs. Dan and Mrs. Rod.

A young Scottish girl by the name of Jean MacDonald came to work in our district and one night a week she came home with us from school and stayed overnight. Mother gave her piano lessons and in exchange she gave George and I and my two cousins, Phyllis and Velma, Highland dancing lessons. After the lessons were over she entertained us with dancing. She knew about 36 different dances and had won several medals in Scotland. She eventually made a name for herself in dancing in Canada.

In the early 30's, Father sold eight head of cattle and bought our first radio, a mantel model. This opened up a whole new world to us — Lux Theatre — Jack Benny — Fibber McGee and Molly — Foster Hewitt's Saturday night hockey broadcasts. I well remember that George and I were not too appreciative of the three hour Metropolitan Opera programs which my mother insisted on listening to every Saturday afternoon. Of interest is the fact that many years later, her grandson, Peter McRae listens to the same program from New York City.

I, Edna attended Business College in Prince Albert. I went to Flin Flon, Man. where I was stenographer for the T. Eaton Company. There I met Donald Alexander Hay and three years later we were married. He was an accountant at the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company and has been retired for a number of years. We still live in Flin Flon where we are both active in our Presbyterian Church where Don is Clerk Emeritus and I sing in the choir.

We have three children, Donald George (April 26, 1945), Heather Margaret (April 5, 1948) and Mary Louise (Dec. 31, 1950).

Donald graduated from the University of Manitoba and after teaching for a time went into the Computer business. He married Joan Johnson, a nurse, and they have four children — Scott Geoffrey (1969), Laura Jennifer (1971) and twins, Sean Gregory and Joy Rebecca (1973). They have lived in Brandon, Winnipeg, Calgary and now Ottawa.

Heather graduated from Grace Hospital, Winnipeg as an RN and nursed in Winnipeg and Flin Flon. She married Donald Robbins, a Structural Engineer and they have three children — [illegible] (1975), Brenda Louise (1976) and Lisa Dawn (1980). They have resided in the Yukon, Flin Flon, Winnipeg and at present live in Sanford, Man. and commute to Winnipeg to work.

Mary Lou graduated from Southern Alberta Institute of Technology as a Medical Records Technician. She worked at the Health Sciences Centre and Arthritis Society in Winnipeg and the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She married Victor Sido, a geologist and they have two children — Lisa Anne (1982) and Michael Peter (1983). They live in Flin Flon.

George went to Flin Flon in 1938 and worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company for over 30 years. He served with the Royal Canadian Air Force overseas as Flt. Lieut. during the Second World War. In 1945, he married Mary Cheney in Preston, Lancashire, England. George and Mary had two children — Peter Edward born in Preston, Lancashire, England (1946) and Barbara Louise born in Flin Flon, Man. (1948).

Peter attended Carleton University in Ottawa where he earned an Honours B.A. in Political Science, and the Ottawa University where he earned a Law degree. He is a member of the Ontario Bar Association and is employed by the Department of External Affairs in the legal section. Peter married Janice Harwood-Jones of Ottawa and they have two children, Peter Alister (1968) and Paul Hamish (1974). Peter has had postings of two years each to Geneva, Switzerland and Havana, Cuba and his family accompanied him to both places.

Barbara attended both the University of Manitoba and McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario, obtaining a B.A. in English from the latter. She worked in the public field in Regina and then in Calgary after marrying Glen MacLellan of Flin Flon. A daughter, Jennifer Mary, was born there (1972) and the family subsequently moved to Northern B.C. and then to North Vancouver, where another daughter Melanie Anne was born (1975). The family spent 2½ years living in Madrid, Spain, where Glen was employed, returning to North Vancouver in 1980. Barbara obtained an M.A. in Communications from Simon Fraser University, in 1983. At the time of writing, Glen is Chief Instrument Engineer at Key Lake and they are residing in Saskatoon.

George McRae retired in Tisdale and died Nov. 9, 1983 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

ROD AND LAURA McRAE

submitted by Phyllis (McRae) Lloyd

In 1926 my parents, Rod and Laura, came to Silver Stream from Regina. Dad's brothers, Dan and Pete, were already here and we bought a quarter section near them.

When we first came in June, our cousins, Edna and George, and Velma and I, Phyllis, went swimming every day in the Crooked River which ran through Uncle Pete's farm. We soon learned to swim and built a little raft to jump or dive off. That summer we picked wild strawberries as fast as we could before they were ploughed under.

Laura and Rod McRae.

When we moved to our own quarter we had a small creek from which we hauled water for washing. We relied on rain water in the summer. Ice was cut and packed in sawdust for summer use, very hard work. Wood for heating and cooking was also cut and sawed by Dad.

We got our groceries and mail in Leacross and later in New Osgoode, a very long drive with horses, especially in the winter.

Laura had always been a city girl so the hard life on the farm must have been extremely difficult. However, she learned to drive the horses very capably and once opened the kitchen window and shot two partridge which we ate for supper. She was also a wonderful cook and seamstress. Only the necessities were bought in those days.

Rod had been something of an athlete as a young man, and was known in baseball and curling circles in Regina. He farmed at Pense, Sask. before retiring to Regina and eventually coming here.

In about 1946 they moved to Ontario where Velma lived and resided there for the rest of their lives.

Velma: see Velma McKinley history.

Phyllis: see Phyllis Lloyd history.

BILL AND CARMEN (STRINGER) MEACHEM

submitted by Ethel Meachem

Bill Meachem and Carmen Stringer were married on Nov. 20, 1935 and lived in the Moose Range District until selling their land and purchasing land four and one half miles west of Aylsham where they still reside. Carmen's mother, Mrs. Mildred Stringer, was the daughter of the late Mrs. Parcher, who was a mid-wife to many in the Armley, Carlea, Aylsham, Moose Range Districts as well as Arborfield.

William and Carmen Meachem 50th anniversary.

Bill and Carmen have three children: Edith, Mildred and Harvey.

Edith and her husband, Les Hendricks reside at Marshall, Sask. They have three sons, two daughters-in-law and three grandchildren.

Mildred and her husband John Froese live west of Codette and have two daughters.

Harvey Meachem lives on the same farm as

his parents, with his wife Betty and their two children. Harvey has taken over the farming operations since his Dad retired several years ago, although Bill still enjoys helping out when he can with odd jobs around the farm.

Carmen keeps busy with a big garden and belongs to the Rebekah Lodge, as well as the United Church women's group.

A 50th Wedding Anniversary celebration was held for this couple on Nov. 23, 1985 in the Aylsham Complex, with some 145 relatives and friends signing the guest book. Musical entertainment, skits and a lovely buffet supper was enjoyed by all.

A. MILEY

He owned the NW 31–48–14–W2 in 1932–33. He had the Peerless Hotel.

ALVIN MILLER

submitted by Gwen Ratcliffe

My dad, Alvin Miller, lived and taught school in the Silver Stream District for three years, from 1922 to 1925.

Dad was born and raised in the Wiarton area in Ontario. He enlisted in the First World War. Then when he was discharged he came to Saskatchewan with his brother, Harold, on a harvest excursion. The following year he took teacher training at Prince Albert Normal School. His first school was at Allanville. He was asked to teach at Silver Stream and was there three years. He bought NW 4-47-14-W2 while living there.

Alvin and Muriel Miller.

These were happy years for him from all the stories he told of that time and of the district. I meet old friends and students of his now and we have good visits. He was involved with sports and music. Among his papers is a treasured farewell from a pupil.

Dad and Mom were high school friends and were married in 1926, in Ontario. They moved to Sylvania where Dad taught and farmed. They were very active in community, church, and sports. Mom kept the home around Dad's profession and the family. Her bookkeeping skills were put to use in the various clubs in the district.

Four children were born to them. Gwen lives in Sylvania; Marilyn in Castlegar, B.C.; Jack in Saskatoon and Ian in Ottawa. These four kept things lively.

We spent four years in Regina while Dad was in the Air Force and posted several places in Canada.

Dad taught in Sylvania again, then retired to enjoy his trees and garden, hunting and fishing, family and friends. He died of cancer in 1976 and Mom passed away in 1985.

MITCHELL FAMILY

submitted by Kathleen Hanna

Frank Mitchell was born in Alliston, Ont. He came west to homestead in the Riverstone District in 1922. His brother, Laverne, moved to the same district in 1923; he purchased land across the road from Frank. Their land was along the banks of the Carrot River which posed a problem whenever the river flooded the river flats.

After Frank and Laverne built a new house in 1927, their eldest brother, Roy, and their mother came to live with them.

Roy didn't farm but helped his mother with gardening, chores and housework. Roy's hobbies were playing the organ and singing, oil painting, drawing and making paper flowers. Roy was a "milliner" by trade.

Laverne's favorite pastime was playing pool.

Frank liked to curl and dance; he always made sure that the Riverstone School teachers had a way to get to the dances in Armley and Ridgedale. Frank was secretary of the Riverstone

School for several years. He was also a cabinet maker and brick layer.

Mrs. Mitchell passed away in July, 1933. Frank then spent the winter of 1934-35 in Ontario. It was here that he was married in February, thus bringing back his bride to his Saskatchewan farm. They later adopted a girl, Virgie, who took part of her schooling at Riverstone School.

The Mitchells stayed on the farm until Frank's death in November, 1947 in the Tisdale Hospital. His wife sold the farm to Wes Lillie the next summer and she and Virgie moved back to Ontario. Virgie is married and still lives in Stayner, Ont. Mrs. Frank Mitchell passed away in the late 1970's.

Roy and Laverne retired to Ridgedale. Roy passed away in Nipawin Hospital May 11, 1952. Laverne sold the farm: one farm went to Bill Kindrat; the other farm was sold to Mrs. Tourond, and Laverne moved to Nipawin where he died in the early 1960's.

The Mitchell home and yard site still sits on the banks of the Carrot River, almost completely hidden by trees. It has been vacant for many years.

WILLIAM LAURENCE AND DOROTHY MOFFAT

Laurence was born May 16, 1903 at Saltcoats, Sask. His mother, Mary Ann McDonald, was born at North Uist in the Hebrides Islands of Scotland and his father, Andrew Moffat, in the village of Bewick, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, Northumberland, England. Laurence grew up on his parents' farm at Saltcoats.

In the spring of 1929 he came to the Armley district, helping his sister and brother-in-law, Nellie and Jim Rowell and a friend, Wattie Stokes move to the area. He then returned to Wilkie, Sask. where he was working on the highway. That fall he returned to Rowell's to help them dig a well and put up some buildings. He again went to Wilkie to work but it was the start of the depression years and the wages fell from $3 a day to 30¢ and jobs were very hard to find so he returned to Armley. Here he worked for Welly McCorriston on Highway 35, called at that time, 'the government road'. He drove a horse drawn maintainer. He worked, at times, for other neighbours. In winter he scrubbed, hauling wood to Manlius School, to Jim Rowell's and to a few homes in Armley. He used McCorriston's horses and in payment did chores for them.

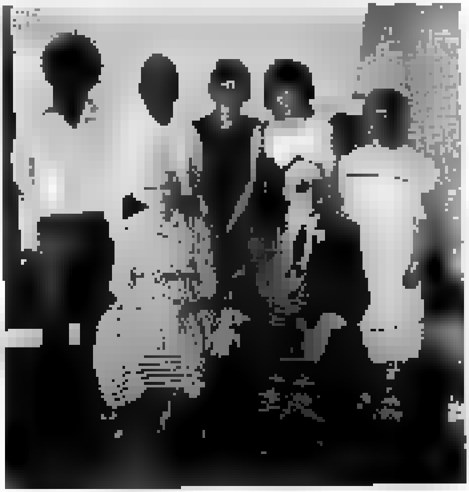
One winter his brother Bruce came to the district and they lived in Phil Buckenham's shack, one room with the bed in one corner and the table in another corner. The shack was just across from Will Breadner's place. When Bruce left he went to British Columbia, came back at threshing time in 1939, then went to Saltcoats where he married. From there he moved to Vancouver, B.C. where he worked for his brother Len at the Vancouver Sun.

Laurence shipped a small wooden grain separator by train from the farm at Saltcoats. It was small enough that four teams could keep it going. It was made of wood and needed to be stored under shelter. Since he had none for it he sold it to Hainstocks at Arborfield.

In 1933 he drove Charlie Thomas' one ton grain truck, doing custom grain hauling from the separators for several farmers. There were very few trucks in the area and the roads were not really fit for them anyway. In the 30's the sheriff was seizing grain for taxes so Laurence did some hauling for him, a job he did not enjoy.

That fall he rented Charlie Thomas' land, the SW 16-48-14 W2 and the NW 17-48-14 W2. He went to Saltcoats and brought back four horses and a sleigh, a trip that took him seven and one half days. Sometimes he would travel all night and rest the horses during the day. Tommy Barlow did chores for him while he was away.

I, Dorothy, was born Dec. 11, 1910 at Oxbow,



L. to R. Don, Ed, Lorna, Mary and Hazel. Front: Dorothy and Laurence Moffat.

Sask. and came to the Armley area with my parents, Ed and Eleanor Richards, in 1911. I grew up on my parents' farm west of Armley.

Laurence and I were married Feb. 14, 1934. Our first home was small, a kitchen, front room and two bedrooms. In winter when the ground froze the house would shift and in the kitchen there was one place we had to put a board down on the floor to keep the draft out. The gas lamps we used threw a good light when they were working well but if they weren't they were awful. We got the power in 1960. We raised five children in that house. In 1968 we bought a house with a lot more room and put in sewer and water.

A good well was uncommon in the area but after three or four attempts we had one and several families got their drinking water from it.

Most of our business was done in Armley at Saunder's and Morris' Stores. We sent to Eatons for clothes.

Everybody kept cows, hogs and chickens and had a garden. Most years there was some wild fruit such as strawberries, raspberries, chokecherries, cranberries and blueberries to be had for the picking. Threshing time was always very busy, long hours and lots of food to cook for hungry men. We threshed with a separator until the mid 40's. Laurence did some threshing for Simons, Boralls, Ramages and Percy Badger. About 1946 we got our first combine which we bought from Leonard Hayward. We hauled our grain to Armley in a grain tank which held about 250 bushels, using a sleigh and horses. When Ivan McCullough returned from the war he did some hauling for us with his truck. We had some pretty fair crops.

When we were first married we went to dances and card games in Armley but as our family grew we mostly stayed home. There were no cars driven in winter as not many used anti-freeze and anyway the roads were not kept open. Sometimes we would walk to George White's, about half a mile south, to listen to their radio.

In 1948 we bought the land we had been renting.

We had six children. **Ruth Eileen**, born Oct. 6, 1938 and Hazel's twin, lived only a few days. She is buried in Ridgedale Cemetery. The children walked the one mile to Armley School in summer. When it got cold they took a horse and toboggan. Don caught the school bus at the highway and took his high school in Tisdale. Later on the bus stopped at the gate and Lorne went to school at Ridgedale.

We farmed three quarters of land until Ed got old enough to buy the land that John Schilleroth had homesteaded. When Don came back to the farm he bought George White's land across the road from our yard.

We started farming with horses and the old binder and finished with the combine and big tractor. Laurence and I retired in 1981 and live in Nipawin.

Mary Eleanor was born June 16, 1935. She attended North Armley School as well as one year at the convent in Zenon Park. She was in the Farm Girls' Club with Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples as leaders.

Mary moved to Saskatoon where she worked at Mikado Silk. While there she learned much about fabric and became a skilled seamstress. In Saskatoon she met Roy Hastings who had come to Canada from County Donegal, Ireland. They were married in the Nipawin United Church on Jan. 30, 1958. They lived in Saskatoon for a few years before moving to a farm 40 miles north of Ft. St. John, B.C., to land that all had to be cleared and broken. The first time Mary saw their land she rode there in a wagon with water coming up through the floor.

Mary and Roy have six children, David (1959), John (1961), Dorothy (1963), Keith (1965), Leta (1968) and Allan (1970).

Hazel Marlene was born Oct. 6, 1938. She got all her education at North Armley School. She was also in Farm Girls'.

When the family was growing up they would spend two weeks each summer at Waskesiu where one of the pastimes was watching the bears at the dump. Hazel is not fond of bears though after having met one face to face in the cranberry patch.

In 1959 Hazel moved to Saskatoon where she worked at the University Hospital until 1966 when she and brother Don moved to Edmonton. There she worked in the cafeteria at the Royal Alexandra Hospital.

On May 31, 1968, in Edmonton, she married Walter Atchison from Radium, B.C. Walter works as a trucker. They lived in Edmonton for several years. Their children, Sharmon (1969), Marvin (1971) and Irene (1972) were born there. They now live on an acreage a few miles from Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Edward William Moffat was born Dec. 19, 1939. He took all his schooling at North Armley. Ed was in the 4-H Grain Club with Bill Breadner as leader. He did a lot of skiing, both cross

country and down hill, on the heavy old skis, like planks held on with leather straps, that were the only kind we had then. He broke one of those 'planks' while gliding down the river cut at Swanson's. He enjoyed fishing which the family did on their trips to Waskesiu and later to Candle Lake. After Tobin Lake was flooded, Ed, his dad and Lorna fished there.

Ed stayed on the family farm. In 1964 he bought the NW 15-48-14 W2 from V. F. Zaboski. He enjoyed gardening and kept the yard clean and neat.

Ed remained single. In 1983 he moved to Nipawin. On Aug. 8, 1984 Ed died, very suddenly, while holidaying in Alberta. He is buried at Mabel Hill Cemetery, Nipawin.

Lorna Margaret was born Nov. 14, 1950 at Nipawin. She started school at North Armley with Miss Ens as her teacher. When the school closed in 1961 she rode the school bus to Ridgedale.

Lorna loved animals. Her dad was raising registered Shorthorns and she used to halter break some of the calves. She also enjoyed fishing. Lorna was always growing things, collecting seeds and planting trees and flowers, and she still is.

After grade XII, Lorna attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where she took a course in Biological Sciences as well as a short course in photography. She worked in Saskatoon, Calgary and Edmonton.

On Nov. 29, 1975, at Calmar, Alta., she married Andrew Barclay who had come to Canada from Fife, Scotland. Lorna and Andy operate a dairy farm near Calmar. They have a daughter, Sheena Lynn, born Sept. 25, 1981.

DONALD AND SHIRLEY MOFFAT

Don was born Sept. 5, 1943 in Nipawin. He took his schooling at North Armley and Tisdale. Some of his memories from Armley school days are:

— the main winter transportation to school, the horse and toboggan. Skiing behind the toboggan could make you late for school. The rotary plows polished the road and it was easy to fish tail the toboggan as it had metal runners. When it upset the old work horse would ignore the "whoas" for about 100 yards, then stop, stand sideways and watch until everyone was ready to go again.

— walking to school on the hard ridges of snow blown into the ditches by the rotary plows.

— the time the boys cut hard blocks of snow from a big drift and with them, blocked the road in front of the school. The teacher, Mr. Clapson, was not impressed and the boys all got the strap.

— one Christmas concert when there was a play about a sick boy for whom the doctor prescribed castor oil. In rehearsals he was dosed with water but on concert night Ann Simons and Hazel Moffat substituted the real thing and the sick boy, played by Jim Lyons, did not have to act about the faces he made.

— the dog one teacher had used to eat erasers.

Don was in the 4-H Grain Club at the same time as Ed.

Standing: Jamie, Brian, Gary. Seated: Shirley, Don Moffat. 1984

After finishing school Don worked on road construction, spent one winter in Whitehorse, Yukon and in 1966 he and sister, Hazel, moved to Edmonton. There he apprenticed as a welder and obtained his journeyman's ticket.

I, Shirley, was born at Arborfield, Sask. on Dec. 2, 1942 to Robert and Signe Warner who farmed north of Arborfield. I took nurses' training at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert, Sask.

Don and I were married Aug. 19, 1967 at Nipawin. We lived in Alberta for several years, first in Edmonton and then St. Albert. I didn't think I had married a farmer but the spring of 1972 found us moving back to Saskatchewan to farm with Don's dad and brother, Ed. When we arrived in the Armley district that spring we had no place to live. After a bit of thought Don called on his cousin, Lorne Rowell, for help and we moved into his parents' (Jim and Nellie Rowell)

house. That fall we moved to Hudson Bay where Don worked in the bush for the winter. In the spring we moved a house trailer to the yard where Frank White had lived.

In the spring of 1974, while in White's yard, we experienced, at first hand, the flooding of the Carrot River. The river was rising fast. On Sunday morning we walked across the road, wearing shoes, to visit Mrs. Ethel Caskey, our nearest neighbour. By noon that day the men were boating in Caskey's lane with water over their knees in depth. We were hemmed in by water, the river to the south of us and also all around us where it had spread out across the fields. We decided we would move out so that evening we boated through the fields, following the ruts, to about one quarter of a mile from Don's parents' yard. Our yard didn't flood but we felt safer having our boys, Brian, four years and Gary, two, away from there.

We now live on the NE 17-48-14 W2, the land that George White Sr. had homesteaded. We have three sons, **Brian Gerald**, born July 16, 1969 and **Gary Lee** on Aug. 29, 1971 in Edmonton and **Jamie Wade**, born Oct. 5, 1976 at Nipawin. Brian and Gary spent some time in Air Cadets, Nipawin Squadron. Brian attended basic training camp in Penhold, Alta. All three boys have played minor league baseball and Brian was on the L.P. Miller Bears football team that went to the Provincial finals in 1985. Brian and Gary started school at Ridgedale, moved to Codette and then to L.P. Miller Comprehensive High School in Nipawin. Brian graduated in 1988. Jamie attends Codette School.

BILL AND MINNIE MOHR

submitted by Joyce Mohr

Bill and Minnie Larson were married in 1908. They farmed near Moose Jaw until in the late 1920's, when they moved to the Manion place in Waterfield. Bill's brother, Henry, and his wife, Alma, and family joined them around 1932. Some of the children attended Waterfield School. Teachers were Norma Sproston, Susie Gerrish and C. C. Dymond. Later Bill's family moved east of Codette and then to Carrot River. Henry's family settled on the Blackhall place.

Bill and Minnie had 14 children of which 10 are living. They were: **Evelyn** (deceased), **Mabel** in London, Ont.; **Marge** in Victoria, B.C.; **Irene** in Flin Flon, Man.; **Helen** in Calgary; **Clifford** in South Hampton, England; **Mary** in Moose Jaw; **Bessie** (deceased); **Velma** in Winnipeg; **Vernon** in Island Falls, Sask; **Lorraine** in Flin Flon; **Wayne** in Flin Flon and **Nona** (deceased). I believe they lost a baby between Helen and Irene.

Bill and Minnie retired and lived in Grafton Manor, in Moose Jaw. After Minnie died, Bill lived with Irene. Bill and Minnie are both buried in Moose Jaw.

CARL (BUD) AND JOYCE MOHR

Carl Lincoln was born Feb. 17, 1923 in Dryden, Ont. He and a cousin, Buddy Kline were born the same time so the sisters called them buddies hence the name Bud.

Bud's parents, Henry and Alma (Bleerud) Anderson Mohr lived in Dryden, Oxdrift and Grasswood near Saskatoon where Bud started school. They moved to Waterfield in the early 1930's and he attended school there, along with several cousins, Bill Mohr's family.

Times were hard and no work here so he went to New Westminster to his uncle's place. There was no work there either. On Nov. 8, 1940 he and (Dick) A. R. Blackall joined the Army Service Corp. Bud bought a Maybelle banjo with one of his first pay cheques and he carried it with him through three training camps, overseas to England, then to Belgium and when he was hurt, home again. He still plays that banjo in our band. In Belgium he stepped on a land mine and lost his right leg, below the knee, so was brought home as an invalid in 1945. When Harry came home they bought land from James Down and started farming at Fern Glen.

Henry and Alma were still living on the J. Blackall place so the family moved to the Fern Glen District, where Ken started school.

Bud and I, Joyce Elsie Yelland, eldest child of Ben and Ellen Yelland, were married in my parents home Nov. 8, 1947. We lived in a small house we had built across the lane from the big house, where Harry and Doreen lived.

In 1950-51 we built a new house across from Mrs. Rose Trimble. We bought three acres from Harry and then when he left we bought the quarter section.

Hank and Mrs. Mohr lived in the big house for awhile. Hank kept pigs and chickens and Alma had a big garden. She loved picking berries and having neighbours in for coffee. In the winter we cleared a path down the hill of the Doghide, there were dozens of people and their families sliding down that hill. Many a wet pair of mitts and socks Ma had drying over the registers.

Howard and Marguerite Wheenham and the Bonell boys, Jim and Grant, were frequent visitors. Many a wild 500 card game we played.

When Henry died in 1961, Ma lived in town for awhile then she bought a house in Nipawin, across from Harry and extended the same hospitality to the folks in Nipawin. Now she is 89 years old and lives in Pineview Nursing Home.

I remember the early years when we were first married, there was Harry and Doreen, Howard and Marguerite Wheenham and Don and Barbara Rusk (Mrs. Trimble's nephew). Don and Barb looked after Fred's house one winter so we used to travel, via team and sleigh to the other newly weds for supper and card games. I remember during a wet year, Bud and I taking a combine, and when we stopped on a rise to look over the field, we were stuck. Haying was done with an old horse rake tied behind the tractor. When I stepped on the brakes too hard Bud flew off the seat of the rake and came on to the tractor with me. Needless to say I learned to tread softly.

In 1954 we bought a share in a cabin at Morgan Lake and have enjoyed a lot of days fishing and visiting there. Nieces and nephews learned to swim and fish. Now they bring their children there and they want to sleep on the top bunk bed like their parents did.

My father died on Jan. 6, 1970 and Mom lived there (Percy the youngest and his family lived in the same yard) until she moved into Cedar Villa in Tisdale. Mom had lived in the same house Dad built which they moved into on Dec. 18, 1924.

Forester school teachers had a lot of Yellands to teach. At one time, there were five families, Dick's, Tom's, John's, Bert's and Bob's children as well as Bob Bone's (Alice Yelland) attending school. Dora (Mrs. Frank Pearse) went to Silver Stream.

We still get together a lot and the clan soon knows if someone is ill or there is trouble. We gather for weddings, birthdays and such and generally keep in touch.

Bud and I play in an old time band called the Versatiles, Alfred Peterson plays the violin and Elmer Knutson plays an accordian. Bud of course has his banjo. Usually, he plays guitar and I play bass or mandolin and sing. We enjoy meeting people, especially seniors. We have played and sung for a lot of 50th wedding anniversaries.

Bud enjoys good health generally, his back bothers him and his leg gets to be more of a burden as he gets older.

We sold the land, but kept five acres and the house. The yard and garden are all we need to do in summer. Fall and spring we get up wood. We heat our house once again with wood. Bud has a tractor and snow blower to clear the yard, along with fishing, hunting and playing we are always occupied and look forward to the rest of our lives together, hoping we remain in good health.

Footnote: Alma Mohr died in 1986.

HARRY MOHR FAMILY

Harry married Doreen Jackson Nov. 12, 1947 at Tisdale, Sask.

We farmed eight years at Runciman, on the farm previously owned by Jim Downs. While there we had three children, Don Richard born May 21, 1949, Carol Marie, March 8, 1951 and Marilyn Ann, April 26, 1952.

In 1954 we moved to work for Ned Pearse at Silver Stream. In 1960 we moved on to Nipawin where we stayed running bees for 12 years. In 1972 we moved to White Fox where we retired.

Our family, **Don** married Liz Rosped and they have three girls, Brandy, Tara and Jolene. They are running bees at White Fox. **Carol** married Brian McLeod of Nipawin. They have Saskatchewan Government Insurance and have two children, Chad in high school and Carrie in high school. **Marilyn** is divorced and living at Rimbey, Alta. with four children, Charlene Marie taking cosmetology, Curtis working out and Ricky and Lora are in public school.

PEARL (COULTER) MOIR

submitted by Tink Coulter

Pearl was born on Dec. 17, 1922. She married Bruce Moir of Levack, Ont. Bruce was employed by International Nickel of Sudbury, Ont. They had three daughters. **Elaine** was born in 1944 and married David Lynch. They reside in Toronto where Dave works for Imperial Oil. They have two sons, Bradley (1973) and Michael (1975). **Gail** was born in 1948 and married Donald Landrie. They have a daughter, Shannon (1976). They reside in Dowling, Ont. where Don works as a mechanic. **Wendy**, born in 1955, is married to Stewart Gordon. They reside in Dowling and own a garage in Levack. They have a son, Travis (1975) and a daughter, Megan (1982).

PAUL MORANT

submitted by neighbors

Paul Morant was born in Quebec, of French descent, in 1866. In 1910 he moved to the Armley District from International Falls, Minnesota, USA. That year, at age 44, he applied for patent on the SW 19-48-14-W2. He received his patent in 1915. In 1915 he received the SW 23-48-14-W2, willed to him by Micheal Sullivan, a friend who came to the district with him and died of tuberculosis.

Paul may have had a log shack at first but in the late 1920's or early 1930's he built a comfortable lumber house on the south side of the Carrot River. For a while another man, Albert Mareau, lived with Paul after his shack burned. Paul used to chum with Ben Pipher who was a neighbor and a friend.

He used to walk, carrying his pack on his back, to town for groceries and across the fields to Mrs. Bert Sesson who made butter for him. He shopped at Zoboski's Store in Armley. One time after he and Mr. Mareau had done their shopping and stopped for refreshments in Armley, they started for home in the wagon. They gave the horses a slap with the lines and they started with a jerk, toppling both men over backwards into a crate of eggs they had bought — scrambled eggs.

Paul prided himself on his horses which he farmed with.

He was a bachelor and he used to have housekeepers, two of whom were Marlene Barton and Marie Simons.

Paul died around 1940.

CHARLES AND FLORENCE MORGAN

as remembered by Charlie and Bev.

Charles was born in London, England, Aug. 30, 1885, where he was raised and received his education. Dad sang in a boys' choir in some of the large churches. We have books that he received as awards; he had a beautiful voice.

Florence Cowdroy was born in London also, May 30, 1887. She was raised and received her education in London.

On April 24, 1904, they were married. Before long they decided to come to Canada. Dad came first, and Mom followed a short time later with their baby daughter Amy. They first lived at Keyes, Man., for 13 years. In 1919, like so many others from the Keyes area, they moved to Armley, to live on NE 1-48-15 W2. Dad came first to get land. There were six children now, and they travelled by train to Tisdale. They lived with the Al Ramsden family at Armley until an addition was made to the house.

A small house and barn in a clearing had been built previously, at the southwest end of the quarter. They needed enlarging and repair. Once the house was ready the family moved in and began the task of clearing and breaking the land. The trees and willows were mostly cleared by hand with an axe. Dad's brother John helped with this for a while. There were two quarters to clear, the second being SE 15-48-15 W2. There was a big garden every year, many hours were spent drying and preserving vegetables and fruit for winter use. In 1928 a shelter belt was planted around the present yard and a large barn was built. There were quite a number of cattle, horses, also some hogs by this time. The house was built in 1929 by Bill Oliver. Our first tractor was a Massey Harris Pace-Maker. They farmed and lived here until 1946.

They were both active in community affairs. Dad was a director of the Armley Co-op, and served as chairman and secretary of the Manlius School Board. He was recognized by the Red Cross for his work in that organization. He drove taxi for the nurses in Nipawin for several years. Mom was an active member of the Armley Woman's Association for many years, was president for a term and worked on other committees. When the second World War was declared she did a lot of knitting, made quilts and afghans and helped pack many boxes for overseas. They both worked hard, saved up and were able to take a trip to England to visit the relatives.

After returning from England they made their home in Armley, where they had lived pre-

Charles Morgan family in 1941. L. to R: Sis, Clara, Amy, Walter, Evelyn, Doris Charlie. Seated: Mr. and Mrs. Morgan. Inset: Edith.

viously. When Alex Rospad owned the hotel, they helped him out. After Dad passed away we had their house moved to our yard, so we were close by if Mom needed anything. Our family enjoyed dropping in to visit grandma. She developed heart problems so under doctor's advice she moved into Tisdale where she lived in private homes for a time. As her condition worsened, she moved into Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale.

Dad passed away while visiting in Winnipeg March 8, 1956. Mom passed away Jan 23, 1973; both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Their family are:

Amy born Sept. 23, 1905. See Green history

Edith born July 26, 1909, married Wellington McCorriston, died 1934.

Evelyn born July 26, 1909, married Alex Green, died 1945.

Walter born Oct. 29, 1911.

Charlie born Dec. 25, 1916.

Doris born Sept. 8, 1918, married Nels Johnson of Buchanan, Sask. in July 1946. They farmed but are retired, living in Buchanan. They have five children.

Sidney born July 16, 1920.

Clara born March 6, 1926. See Martens history

WALTER AND PEGGY MORGAN

Walter, the eldest son of Charles and Florence Morgan was born at Keyes, Man. in 1911. The family moved to the Armley district in 1919. Walter took his schooling at Manlius School. He was a great help around the farm, had a keen sense of humor and loved to tease. Here are a couple of amusing incidents.

One day Walter was going to town in the family Model "T" Ford, and asked his brother Sid if he would like to go along. Sid replied "I don't care", Walter's reply "Well if you don't care, I don't either" and away he went to town.

Another time Walter's dad was cutting grain with horses and binder, the horses stopped suddenly and refused to move. Mr. Morgan got off the binder to find out what the reason was. There was Walter, sleeping peacefully in the field of grain. He was blessed with the ability to drop off to sleep any place.

Walter always had time for sports and enjoyed particularly, playing short stop in baseball and goal in hockey. At one time he formed and coached a girls' softball team, that became one of the top teams in Saskatchewan, one year losing by only one run to being the top team.

Walter and Peggy Morgan, Oct. 2, 1945

When World War II broke out Walter joined the Royal Army Service Corps. He went overseas and was posted to a Canadian Military Hospital. His main job was to drive doctors and nurses to different hospitals on postings. He also drove patients to other medical centers.

Walter met his wife-to-be, Peggy Porter, around Christmas time 1944. They were married Oct. 2, 1945 in England. They made their home in Winnipeg since returning to Canada.

Walter was a dedicated employee of Dominion Motors for 33 years. Their home in 1950 was on Donald Street in the area which was covered with water during the big flood. Peggy and son Ken spent a month with Walter's parents in Armley while he stayed behind to look after their property. It was quite a job, cleaning the basements of mud and silt after the water went down.

Walter died Dec. 13, 1984.

Walter and Peggy's family are Ken, Dennis, Phyllis (deceased), Glenn, James and granddaughter, Melanie. They all live in Winnipeg.

CHARLES AND BEVERLY MORGAN

I, Charles, was born at Keyes, Man. on the NE 6–15–12, Westbourne Municipality, Dec. 25, 1916.

My parents, Charles and Florence Morgan, brother Walter, sisters Amy, Edith, Evelyn, Doris and I moved to the Armley area in 1919. We settled on the NE of 1-48-15-W2, of the RM of Connaught, and later moved to the NW corner in 1929. The only roads were trails through the brush and around sloughs as there was very little land cleared.

I started school in 1923; my first teacher was Mildred McIntyre. We walked to school most of the time. The last three winters I drove a horse and toboggan. I enjoyed playing softball in summer and hockey in the winter.

I was always interested in the affairs of the community. I was secretary of the Young People's Club, the Men's Curling Club, and the hall committee. I was secretary treasurer for the Manlius School District for 32 years. I am chairman of the Armley United Church Board at the present time.

The winter of 1944–45, I worked for Stan Ranson as mechanic's helper. It was here I met the lovely Beverly McMartin. We were married Dec. 15, 1945 and after a short honeymoon, we got a job driving the nurses from the old Lady Grey Hospital to the new Nipawin Union Hospital.

On April 1, 1946 my dad took over this job and I started farming on my own. We were mixed farming for some years; the last few it was strictly grain farming. We were janitors at Manlius School for several years.

1984 L to R: Dale, Richard, Marilyn, Charlie, Barry. Seated: Sandra, Beverly, Gwen, David Morgan.

On April 1, 1965, I was asked to operate a road grader for the RM of Connaught and accepted it. This job lasted for 17 years. There were some exciting moments. On one occasion I drove over a bridge which was 20 or 30 feet above the water; four days later one corner fell into the water. This bridge was replaced by a low level bridge. While I was filling in the approaches, every timber broke and the rear end of the grader fell into the Carrot River. Another incident, I was cutting scrub from the shoulders of the road, the grader slid down and upset on it's side. I was not injured in either incident and very little damage was done to the grader. I was presented with a gift in the form of a grader at a retirement supper at the RM building in 1982.

I remember the fireflies that used to fly around here. I would catch some, put them in a jar and watch them flash their lights. I also remember the prairie chicken making their drumming sound, and watching them dance on the summerfallow.

I, Beverly was born at Savoy, Montana, Sept. 30, 1927. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McMartin were farming at Canuck, a small town in southwest Saskatchewan. We were three and a half miles from the school. School was held only in the months without snow because of the unpredictable storms in the winter time. My dad took us to school with a horse and buggy. My memories of the prairie are the crocus and buttercups; thistles everywhere and picking cow chips for the fire.

Our family came to Ditton Park District in the mid dirty thirties. I attended Ditton Park School until June, 1944. I was a member of the Farm Girls Club. We learned to knit, sew, crochet and did some baking. The trip to Melfort Fair to compete with other clubs was much looked forward to. Our Sunday School superintendent was Mr. Ernest Horney, a fine man. He later sang in our church choir at Armley United Church. The field day usually held at Armley, was a big event. Mr. Archie McDonald took the students to it in the truck box. My sister Joyce and I sang at amateur hours with brother Clarence or our dad accompanying us. Bill Horn was the master of ceremonies. I also sang with Lois Robbins and Mabel Wrigley, later I sang with the Armley Church Choir.

For my parents it was rough going, they deserve a lot of credit, staying on the farm and raising their family of seven.

After I left school I did housework for some

ladies at Tisdale and Pontrilas, and in 1944 I worked for Frances Ranson, where I met Charlie.

We live in the yard where Charlie's parents lived. We have always had a big garden, with vegetables to can, also canned fruit and meat. It was a real blessing when we got our first freezer about 1965. I was the barber, and did most of the sewing for our family.

I joined the Woman's Association in 1946 and was a member of the United Church Women. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rowell very kindly gave me a ride to the meetings. When our family was older I taught Sunday School, looked after the church cradle roll and was on the sick and visiting committee.

In 1966, to supplement our income, I began driving school bus. Our seven children rode the bus the first two years; we went through a lot of homemade bread those days. I was the first full time woman driver in the Tisdale School Unit. I enjoyed my 16 years. The parents and teachers were great people to work with, always ready to help out. Charlie being grader operator was an asset; I rarely missed a day driving. I had many field trips. One time, I along with daughter Marilyn and several other drivers made a trip to Richmond, Indiana; each drove a new school bus back to Southey, Sask. My shoulders began giving me trouble in 1979, so December, 1980 I stopped being a full time driver, I am now driving part time. I have always liked young people and it's nice to keep in touch. In 1984 I worked in the new Zeller's store in Tisdale, work I really liked.

I am a director on Connaught Fair Board, clerk of session for Armley United Church, contact person and instructor for Cumberland Community College. Charlie and I enjoy crafts, and exhibit at the local fair; we sell our crafts at the Farmers Markets. We curl with the Tisdale Seniors.

A twister went through our yard Aug. 23, 1986, breaking off 60 foot poplar trees like match sticks. It demolished a grain bin and toppled a storage shed.

Our four older children started their schooling at Manlius, when the school was closed, they were bussed to Ridgedale and the driver was Ken Wilson.

Our children are:

Richard: born Oct. 12, 1947, married Sandra Wright of Leather River District in 1971. They are in partnership in Northland Agencies Ltd., Tisdale. Their children are Troy 11, and Curtis 9, both attending school in Tisdale.

Gwen: see Pearce history.

Marilyn: see Desmarais history.

Dale: born May 5, 1953, married **Darlene** Charles of Rocanville in 1975. They have an acreage at Armley. They commute to Tisdale where Dale clerks at MacLeods store. Darlene is a partner at D. and D. Crafts which opened in May, 1986.

Sandra: see Christopherson history.

David: born Sept. 17, 1959, married Wendy Grandfield of Nipawin in 1983. They live on the Grandfield farm. David works at Fairburn Tire and Wendy works at Davis Rexall Drugs.

Barry: born July 2, 1961, married Nadine Aden of Tisdale in 1982. Barry is employed at Dowell Schlumberger at Lloydminster.

SIDNEY KENNETH MORGAN

I was born on July 16, 1920 in the Tisdale area, the third son and seventh child of Charles E. (Sr.) and Florence Morgan.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. I joined the Army in December, 1941 and served with the Royal Canadian Armed Services Corps in Western Europe. Following my discharge from the Army, I purchased the parcel of school land S½ 11-48-13-W2, which I cleared and cultivated and later sold to George Clayson.

In December, 1948 I married the former Joyce McMartin of the Dixon Park District. We had one daughter, Sharon, born Oct. 4, 1949.

Leaving the farm in 1956, I began working for the United Church in various capacities and in

Myrtle and Sid Morgan.

various locations; Fort Qu'Appelle, Sintaluta, Alberta, B.C. and Birtle, Man. Working among Indians for five years which I found to be most interesting. Another interesting experience was working for a blind dairy farmer at Neville, Sask. Following this I moved to Swift Current and was the manager of a trailer court for two years. My last job before retiring in 1978 was driving a water truck for four years in and around the Swift Current area.

In August, 1976 I married the former Myrtle (Opheim) Jensen. Myrtle has one son, Dennis, living in Calgary with his wife, Mae, and son, Thane, who is presently attending the Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary. Their daughter, Twyla, is working at the hospital at Medicine Hat, Alta.

My daughter, Sharon, is living in Wapella, Sask. with her husband, Richard Beucler. They have three daughters; Kim, 18, who plans to attend Wascana Institute in Regina and Stacy and Cindy still attending school in Wapella.

My interests in retirement are my family, church work, square dancing and watching various sports.

CHARLIE MORLEY FAMILY

I first started in the banking business with the old Union Bank of Canada at Perdue, Sask., September 1915. I left that bank in 1919 and joined the Merchants Bank of Canada which was ultimately taken over by the Bank of Montreal in March, 1922. It was in the fall of 1926 when I was in Tisdale, that I, with an assistant, established the sub agency of the Bank of Montreal in Armley, coming for two days a week by train or by car if the roads were open and passable.

Daily service was begun in the bank in 1927 and as branch manager, I moved to Armley in September of that year. In January of 1928, I married Thelma Nix, who as a bride came to live with me in the house built by Charlie Harvey for which we paid $15 per month. Thelma coming to Armley made the population a total of 50 souls. Our first daughter, Shirley, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale, December 1928 and Yvonne followed in May, 1930. We continued to live in Armley until, I think, 1931 when the bank was closed and in October of that year, we moved to the Bank of Montreal in Rose Valley, Sask.

A funny thing happened when Pat Hunter, Manager of the Tisdale branch and I, drove by car from Tisdale to Armley to open the sub-agency. When but a few miles from Armley, a black cat crossed the road as we turned off the highway. Pat Hunter immediately stopped the car, without a word of explanation, turned around and we headed back to Tisdale, all because of a black cat. Being Irish, Hunter was superstitious about such things and he would have no part in establishing the branch until the next day when we retraced our steps, this time without incident.

Living next door to us in Armley were Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden and their son; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver lived across the back alley and Bill did carpenter work. Mr. and Mrs. Zoboski lived close by where Vince owned and operated the general store. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hunter and two sons were at the CPR station and Joe Sorrell, with his family, was operating the hotel. Walter Palmer owned the lumber yard and the office where we did our banking for a time. There were two elevators and a blacksmith shop that later became a garage. The Sicklen family operated the post office in a very small building just back of the hotel. There was a Miranda family with a girl who was in and around Armley when we lived there. Percy Sims was the clerk of the R.M. of Connaught and they lived a few miles south.

The Wales, C. Thomas, Breadner, Boxall, Kendrick, Day, Staples, Sisson, Richards and McCullough families all farmed in the area. A family named Duford moved in near Walter Day. He was a race horse addict and started to raise them. I think he moved to Ontario and I hear the name on occasion, taking in all the racing circuits here.

While living in Armley, there were regular evenings, about once a week, when all the residents would play 500. Most often it was in the CPR station. The agent at that time was Bill Hunter who with his wife, Rose, had two children aged about seven to nine. All the children in the village attended Manlius School.

Also for entertainment, we men used to drive to Ridgedale to curl in the evenings. Charlie Thomas or Bill Boxall provided the transportation. In those days when winter came, about the first week of November, all automobiles were put under cover and stayed there for the duration of the winter. The roads were never plowed as now, and sometimes we would have drifts of snow several feet high. Hence, travel by auto was impossible until sometimes, mid May, before roads would be dried up enough to permit autos on them again.

Following my time in Rose Valley, moves

were made to Senlac, Swift Current and Limerick, Sask., from where in February 1939, we moved to Winnipeg, Man. as an Inspector. In 1942, a move was made to Inspection staff in head office, Montreal until 1945 when I went as Assistant Manager in a Bank of Montreal at King and Young Street in Toronto, the second branch to head office. We moved in 1947 to Manager at Port Arthur and in 1953 as Manager of the main branch in Calgary. In 1958, I was made Superintendent of the Alberta branches, a position I held until April 1963 when I retired on pension after nearly 50 years in the bank. We remained in Calgary, living in retirement from 1963 to 1968 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for reasons of health.

Ill health came upon us again, both at the same time. I was hospitalized when Thelma had a stroke. We both gradually recovered but in 1978, Thelma wished to be closer to our two girls, Shirley living in Lindsay, Ont. and Yvonne in Montreal. We decided to move to Lindsay in July 1978 where we were quite happy. Thelma's health kept deteriorating and eventually she passed away in February 1979.

I continued to live in the apartment but ill health again caught up with me and I was back in hospital for March, April and May, 1984. Then back to the apartment June 1 and with the aid of a Registered Nurse, who remained with me from June to October, I gradually regained reasonable health. However, I came to the conclusion that I no longer felt up to continuing to live alone and maintain an apartment. Hence, I looked for a retirement residence and moved to the Tower of Port Hope, Nov. 1, 1984. Here, I am quite happy living without any responsibility whatever. Three meals a day, telephone and cable TV, housekeeping of my room and bath are provided with a very spacious and well furnished lounge available. This is a four storey building with an elevator and is reasonably close to the town of Port Hope business section.

Our daughter, Mrs. Shirley (R. B.) Dickson, has three children, two girls and a boy, now all adults. She lives in Lindsay, Ont.

Our daughter, Mrs. Yvonne (L. R.) Stephenson, has three children, two boys and a girl, now all adults. She lives in Montreal, Que.

This is May, 1985 and I must admit that at the age of 84, my memory is not as keen as it used to be. Hence there may be some gaps or a lapse of memory as to some dates and places we have been.

JAMES MORRELL

James Morrell, 33 year old farmer, obtained his homestead (24-47-14-W2) Aug. 3, 1922. He built a house, 16 by 20 feet, valued at $250 in April of 1926 and commenced residence. When he wasn't living on the homestead he was working in the vicinity.

In 1923 he broke six acres of land and cropped four acres. By 1927 he broke a total of ten acres and cropped nine.

Jim Morrell 1943.

A stable was built, 14 by 16 feet, valued at $75 and a well crib for $18. To clear 10 acres of land cost Mr. Morrell $100. A three wire fence one-quarter mile long cost $20 and 50 rails for fencing valued at $4. These were some of the stipulations required by homesteaders to fulfill.

We have no knowledge of Mr. Morrell's whereabouts since leaving the district.

DOROTHY MYRTLE (McDONALD) MORROW

I was born Oct. 27, 1927 — the youngest child of Archie and Violet McDonald. It was so foggy that morning on the E½ of 1-47-14-W2 that Daddy had to hang a lantern on the gatepost so Dr. McKay would know where to find our lane!

The next spring the family moved to Ditton Park. My brother, John and I were always together and I'm sure I got him into lots of trouble!! One Monday morning while Mom was busy scrubbing clothes on a wash board, we were playing around the new threshing machine, just delivered by an implement dealer. The men had left the lid off the can of axle grease! We proceeded to grease the wooden tongue, crawling back and forth over it to do a thorough job!

It must have been rather heart breaking for my mother to have a daughter who was a real tom boy. Daddy always had two little shadows! I loved all the animals but the horses more so. I would ride to the water-trough and back to the barn hanging on to the hames. One of the happiest days of my life was when I was sent to the barn on an errand only to find Babe — at last my very own Shetland pony! I showed her at Connaught Fair and was supposed to ride her home again. Not wanting to miss out on anything at "The Fair", I'd hang around until dark when Daddy would have to load Babe in the truck! As I got older of course, I had my eye on Elwood's pony, Tarzan. Then we got another horse called, Mae, so my transportation to school was mostly horseback or toboggan.

The Ditton Park school was two and a half miles from home. I finished Grade X there, taking the last two years by correspondence. I attended Tisdale High School for Grades XI and XII.

I had parents who believed in education and were able to send me. In September, 1945 I entered the College of Pharmacy, University of Saskatchewan. In the summers I served my apprenticeship in Tisdale.

It was there I met James Allen Morrow who was working for the Veteran's Land Act. Al was raised on a farm at Ethelton, Sask. (His uncle Bert Morrow had a sawmill in the Silver Stream District in the very early days). We were married Nov. 9, 1950 and Tisdale was home until March, 1955 when Al was transferred to a new office in Nipawin. **Archie Dwayne** was born April 10, 1952 and **Janice Gale** on Sept. 8, 1953 — at St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale. **Sandra Allison** was born May 23, 1955, **Lyle Allen** on April 29, 1957 and **Connie Lynne** on May 6, 1964 at Nipawin Union Hospital.

As the children were growing up my mother made sure they had entries of colouring and crafts in at Connaught Fair. In fact, for years they called it "Grandma's Fair"! Our family bought an acreage in 1966 so for a few years they had their ponies to show at the fair. They had the pleasure of riding in Nipawin's 4-H Musical Drill.

Al's work had expanded to include that of Farm Credit Corporation as well as V.L.A. He was advisor to many farmers in this northeast area. He was active in community work — Cub Leader, United Church, Royal Canadian Legion, director of Nipawin Credit Union and was chairman of the local school board at the time of his death, Dec. 11, 1969.

Janice attended S.T.I. at Moose Jaw and the University of Regina, receiving Bachelor of Education in 1975. On Aug. 2, 1975 she married Robert Herman of Rhein. She taught Business Education at Yorkton Regional High. Janice died Sept. 27, 1976 from leukemia.

Sandra convocated at University of Saskatchewan receiving a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in sociology in 1975. For some time she worked in Saskatoon, then in Nipawin. On Jan. 14, 1978 she married Dr. David Pratt of Nipawin. Four children from a previous marriage made me an instant grandmother. Colin joined the family Dec. 18, 1978 and sister Sheila, March 21, 1981.

Connie has been living at Estevan the past four years. She has worked at a variety of jobs and is presently clerking in a jewellery store.

On Dec. 29, 1980 Archie married Beverley Reimer of White Fox. He is a journeyman carpenter and is attending University of Calgary working toward a Bachelor of Commerce.

Lyle also is a journeyman carpenter and has worked on a variety of projects. In 1985 he went to Nova Scotia — 85 years after his grandfather McDonald left there! He lives in Halifax and is in the real estate field.

After being full time homemaker when the children were small, I returned to my profession in 1969. I've worked in retail, then hospital pharmacy and recently returned to the retail practice. I've been active in community work as leader of Girl Guides and Explorers, taught Sunday School and served on the Board of the United Church. Presently I am a director of the Nipawin Credit Union and trustee on the Board of Education, Nipawin School Division.

JIM MORROW

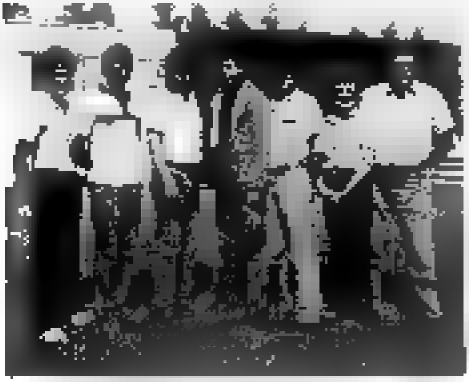
submitted by Dorothy Morrow

Jim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Morrow, had a sawmill on the NE of 10-47-14-W2. The family moved to Alsask, Sask. In May, 1918 Mr.

Morrow was killed when a soda fountain exploded. Mrs. Morrow and her two children moved to California and since then we have lost contact with the family at Ethelton.

CLIFF MOSS

I was the youngest child born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Moss (nee Mable Arneson) who owned the SW 9-47-14 W2 from 1920 to 1947. I was born in Leacross Oct. 1, 1921, went to school in Leacross and lived on my parents farm until 1941, working on threshing crews in the area. I also spent two winters logging in the bush at Carrot River.



Cliff Moss family — L to R. Kirby, Keith, Don, Larry, Wayne, Ruby and Cliff.

In the fall of 1941 I went to Port Alberni, B.C. and worked for Bodell, Stewart and Welsh in a lumber mill.

In March, 1942 I joined the Navy in Victoria and was shipped on the East Coast where I took my training and spent two and a half years at sea. I was in the Navy until November of 1945 when I received my discharge.

After the war my oldest brother, Lloyd and I went to Carrot River to work in the bush. We cut logs for Dunkley's sawmill. In the spring of 1946 I helped Lloyd put his crop in on his farm. We then hauled lumber from the bush to Dunkley's planer at Carrot River and then to Beaver Lumber in Tisdale.

During the war I met my future wife, Ruby Beck of Tisdale, Sask. and we were married in June, 1946. After we were married we went back to Carrot River and Lloyd and I hauled cord wood to Tisdale to sell. In November of 1946 we left the bush and moved to Tisdale until January, 1947 when Ruby and I moved to Shellbrook, Sask. to work with the Watkins Co. I sold Watkin products for one and a half years, then started working at Eldstrom Brothers Garage in Shellbrook as a mechanic. I worked there until January of 1948 when I went to Saskatoon to take an auto body course. I returned to Shellbrook and worked for Eldstrom Bros. for the summer. In 1950 we went back to Tisdale and I worked for Jerry Lachapelle for two months. We returned to Shellbrook in March, rented two stalls of floor space in Eldstrom Bros. Garage and started our own business. In 1960 we bought the garage, did mechanical and auto body work and also had a Chrysler dealership. We built a medical clinic for the doctors in Shellbrook, rented and later sold it to them. In 1970 we bought a farm and in 1971 a fleet of 15 school buses. We sold our garage in 1973 and went full time farming and operating the buses. In 1976 we sold all but seven buses which we operate from the farm.

We have five grown sons. **Wayne**, born Aug. 0, 1947, was married but is divorced and lives in Saskatoon. **Larry**, born Aug. 22, 1950, lives in Moose Jaw, Sask., **Donald**, born April 6, 1954, wife Susan and girls Kristen (1979) and Aaron (1982) live on the farm. **Keith** was born June 17, 1957, wife Lori and girls Lindsay (1983) and Leah (1984) also live on the farm. **Kirby**, born March 4, 1959, is single and lives in Saskatoon.

GRAHAM AND KATIE MUSTARD

Graham Mustard came from Ontario with his parents, brother William and sisters, Georgie (W. Richmond), Ivy (Jack Richmond), Evie (James Harvey) and Bernice. The father, J. G., homesteaded the NE 4-47-14 W2 and settled on the SE 5-47-14 W2. Graham and William appear in those early years as owners of the SW and NE of 4, and William the NW and SE of 16-47-14 W2.

Graham married Katie McKinnon sometime around 1914. Katie, as a girl of 12, accompanied her father, Reverend McKinnon, from Glasgow, Scotland to Canada in 1907, leaving the rest of the family behind. Mr. McKinnon served as pastor in our area. It is believed he was of a strict Methodist faith. Devoted to his daughter, he of course, in common with other devoted fathers, found it difficult to approve of Katie's suitors. Isn't it well that, gaining the status of son-in-law, sailors smarten up so quickly?) So the story goes, that when the reverend gentleman rose to open his service he espied, under the churchyard trees, Katie and Graham in intimate conversation. Chagrined, he misquoted the opening verse of an age old hymn, "Standing neath a poplar tree, heeding no command, honor not the faithless girl, all hail to Daniels band". Katie's friend, Queenie Yelland recalls that Katie served as church organist — "Certainly her absence would be an inconvenience!"

Five children were born to their marriage, **Muriel Trueman** of North Vancouver, **Joan Trembley** of Quesnel, B.C., **Shirley Baker** of Delta, B.C. Another daughter **Marion** died in infancy. Their one son, **Jack** (Shirley Wellington) was a casualty of World War II. All of the children attended Leacross School.

Neighbors described Mustards as a happy home and a joyous place to visit. A story survives of a chimney cleaning episode. Graham, on the roof, dislodged a snoot full of soot, full in Katie's face as she helped from below, then referred to her as his 'Picaninny'. She was angry

Graham and Katie retired to Leacross where he passed away in 1959 after a lengthy illness. The family are warm in praise of their Leacross neighbors during this sad ordeal. He rests with his parents, infant daughter and other family members in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Graham is remembered for his feats of strength, his ability as a hunter, curler, horse shoe player and as a friend. These activities he enjoyed with such neighbors as the Yelland and Bennett brothers. He was an excellent rifle shot. Hungry on a hunting trip, he imprudently stated "He could eat a boiled owl". One, feathers and all, was available at the next meal.

Mrs. Mustard moved to Tisdale and was a companion-housekeeper there and later at Edmonton for some seven years. She formed a close friendship with her charges and mentions a close relationship with Kathy and Clarence Reed during her stay in Edmonton. She then moved to Vancouver and made a home for two grandsons so their Mom could work. She lived in a series of senior citizen apartments in Prince George, Kamloops and Vancouver. These moves kept her close to her daughters. This pleasant, independent and adaptable lady was happy in them all. At 88 years of age and with very faulty hearing, she now resides in a long term nursing home in Ladner, B.C., close to her daughter Shirley.

A. MUTCHKE

The Mutchke family originated in Poland. He was gifted with languages and could speak several. They came to this district in the early 40's and Mr. Mutchke travelled around the area selling Rawleigh products. His wife and daughter lived with him in the cottage roof two storey house formerly occupied by the Wilson, Wassill and Ranson families. She loved to quilt and would take every opportunity she could to go out into the country and participate in a quilting bee. She helped out by cooking for harvesters to earn extra money. They left the district and their whereabouts are unknown.

JOHN MYSKO FAMILY

John and Anne settled on the NW 16–47–14–W2 in 1970. They had two children, **Evelina** and **Julian**, who attended school in Tisdale.

John loved to play his music and played for dances in the different areas. Anne was a cheerful gal, greeting a person with such a friendly smile.

They left the Waterfield District in 1973 and moved to Yorkton. John still plays at dances as far away as Prince Albert. He writes that he feels he is getting a little older and it's getting a little harder to keep up the pace. They enjoyed their time in Waterfield.

Evelina lives in Yorkton and is not working just now. Julian works at a television station in Yorkton. Anne and John still reside in Yorkton.

GLORIA (ARNESON) NAGY

I was born on May 12, 1954 and started school at Silver Stream with Mrs. Will teaching. At the end of that term the school was closed and everyone was bused to Leacross School. We all enjoyed the atmosphere of the country school from competitive Field Days to all working together to organize a Christmas Concert every year. Although there were no Academy Award winners, the teachers would persevere with rehearsals; Mrs. Hunter would perfect our carol singing and parents would work for weeks sewing costumes. The end result was a bit of drama, a bit of humor and a good time had by all.

In August of 1961 we moved our house one mile east to the SE 10–47–14–W2, land formerly owned by another pioneer of the district, Erwin Stauffer. This day will be well remembered by everyone who helped as it was very hot, 95 degrees, as most of that summer had been.

One very dear to my heart was my grand-

Kristin, Steve and Gloria Nagy.

mother, Annie McGrath (Eade), who was one of the early settlers to the area. She was well-known for her willingness to help out in times of sickness and also proved to be a capable midwife for many mothers in times when doctors were far away. She was a director for many years for the Connaught Agricultural Society. In 1962 the Society sponsored her for "Pioneer of the Year" contest in Saskatoon. In July, at Pioneera, Grandma won this award which she was very proud of. She passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

An event which everyone looked forward to as a child was the Connaught Fair held every summer in July. The horse events were especially exciting for me and although I only competed one year I could always be found watching until the last class was over. This fair was also a great opportunity for the district to get together, which still holds true today.

I attended high school in Tisdale and graduated in 1972. My interests included the track and field team, school band and editor for the newspaper.

In June, 1976 I married Steve Nagy and we live at Nipawin where we owned and operated the Big Boy Drive Inn Restaurant until we sold in 1978.

In December of 1980 my mother passed away after a lengthy fight with cancer. She battled this disease with great courage right to the end. Mum left us with many memories and will never be forgotten.

We have one daughter, **Kristin Elizabeth**, born on Sept. 18, 1982.

Our business in Nipawin is a Tack and Saddlery store which we opened in 1981. All of our leisure time is spent enjoying our hobby of raising purebred Arabian horses. We especially enjoy showing our versatile Arabs at shows throughout the summer.

FREDRICK NAKONECHNY

In November your school district advertised a teaching position. I applied and was accepted. I taught in Waterfield from November 1945 to the end of June of 1947. I was discharged in October of 1945 from the armed services. At the time my wife, Olga and I had one boy, Merll, about one and a half years old.

We came to Armley by train on a rather cold night and Gordon Manton picked us up. We spent the night at the Manton home and next day were driven to the small teacherage on the school site.

The teacherage was small, clean and very cold. We had two stoves in the teacherage and by morning, during the cold nights, the water froze in the pail and basin.

The school was in fair shape and was also very cold. We burned jackpine cordwood and often we had to huddle around the barrel stove to keep warm. I think the enrollment was in the 30's and included grades I to X. The pupils were extremely good, well behaved and all came from well disciplined homes. Having just been discharged from the services I was perhaps stricter with the students than necessary.

The community was very religious at the time. Each morning we opened school with several hymns. Daryl Smith played the piano. Although I wasn't of the Protestant faith I learned a great number of hymns which I still sing and hum when I'm working in my backyard.

The people in the community were extremely kind and generous to us. We didn't have a car and our neighbors Mac Schiltroths, Roy Schiltroths, Staples and Mantons always picked us up on their way to Armley where we did our shopping at the Co-op store.

Initially our plans were to stay just the one term but because of the pleasant community, we extended our stay until June of 1947. In the fall of 1947 we moved to Saskatoon where I attended the University of Saskatchewan.

I taught school from 1949 to 1960. I was then appointed Superintendent of Schools and was posted to the Gull Lake School Unit. In 1966 I was appointed Supt. of High Schools. In 1970 I

Fredrick Olga and son Merit.

took over the position of Director of Education and Registrar. Those of you who completed grade XII between 1970 to 1984, will have your transcripts signed by me. In October 1984, I retired and am presently trying hard to learn how to do nothing.

We have four children, **Merit**, **Marianne**, **David** and **Susan**. They are all married and away from home. Only Susan followed in my footsteps. She is teaching in Regina. Merit is practicing law, David is a conservation officer and Marianne, besides raising three children, is teaching music in her spare time.

Both Olga and myself enjoy good health and are planning a trip to the Maritimes in August of this year. We have very fond memories of all the people of Waterfield.

BLANCH (LLOYD) NIENABER

I, Blanch, was born on March 9, 1932 at Arinley. My father was Murray W. Lloyd and my mother was Vera Witzer. My father was born in King, Ont. and my mother was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900.

I was born in a granary on a large wheat farm where my parents labored daily working the fields of grain. Our living conditions were meager and living in that north country made survival difficult for our family. In 1936 our home was destroyed by fire. Shortly thereafter my parents decided that we should immigrate to the United States. My father had an old Ford truck and he built a homemade camper on the back of this vehicle. This was to be our home for the long trip to Orting, Washington where we were to settle and have a dairy farm. South Prairie Creek ran through our farm, providing us with fresh fish and the nearest old swimming hole which was a delight to all of us poor farm kids for miles around. This land also provided us with a choice of fruit trees, berries and its rich soil yielded an abundance of fresh vegetables. I can remember helping my mother can 200 quarts of bing cherries the first summer we arrived there. I do not eat cherries anymore.

While living on the farm I attended the Orting County Schools and I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1950. We had moved to the outskirts of that little town after selling the farm at Orting.

In 1953 I married my high school sweetheart, **Duane Nienaber** who had just returned from a two year tour of duty with the Navy in the Mediterranean Sea. We made our first home in Tacoma, Wash. where he attended Pacific Lutheran University. It was there that **Kathleen Marie** our first daughter was born. In 1957 we moved to student housing in Seattle, Wash. where my husband was admitted to the University of Washington School of Dentistry. During that same year our second daughter, **Janice Lynn** was born. After graduating from Dental School our Sunday drives, with our two little girls in tow, found us surveying the areas of Seattle to locate an office for Duane's practice. We settled on a location near the International Airport in the south end. My husband still has his practice only two doors from his original site, where we purchased a large lot and my brother Lyle built us a modern updated clinic.

Living in the northwest we had become very interested in enjoying a view of Puget Sound and the beautiful mountains surrounding the area. We settled in a small home near Redondo on the sound, which was later remodeled to accommodate our growing family.

On Nov. 8, 1965 we were blessed with our only son, **Richard Duane**. He attended Woodmont grade school and Federway High School, where he excelled in sports. He played little league baseball, high school baseball, basketball and soccer. Our summers were filled with athletic activities.

Our daughter Cathy works as a dental hygenist in the small community of Enumclaw, Wash. where she presently lives with her husband David Ogg and their two daughters, Jennifer Lynn and Kristin Marie.

Our daughter Janice is a special education teacher in the Franklin Pierce School District, where she teaches elementary school children with learning problems. She and her husband, Joseph Jewell live in Tacoma, Wash. and have two sons Brian and Craig.

In as much as we live within easy reach of a spectacular mountain, we have recently started to hike the numerous mountain trails within Rainier National Park. We hope to continue hiking right into our sunset years.

ERIC AND MARGARETA NICCOLLS

submitted by Margareta Niccolls

Eric Niccolls was born Jan. 14, 1905 in Didsbury, Lancashire, England, the eldest son of W. H. and Amy Maude Niccolls. His Dad came to Saskatchewan in 1906 and found a homestead near where Rosetown later developed. In April, 1907 Eric came to Canada with his mother and six month old brother Frank and were met in Halifax by his dad. They came by train to Saskatoon, then by horses and wagon to the homestead, living there until the parents moved into Rosetown in 1947.

Eric took his schooling at Cleland School and one winter at Moose Jaw College. He farmed with his dad until he was 18, then moved to a half section of land owned by an aunt who lived in England. Eric was a self taught mechanic and did a lot of mechanical work for neighbors. In 1934 the crops were poor and Eric's feet got itchy so he rented his farm to his brother Frank. He took his Rugby truck and headed for Armley where he knew Mr. and Mrs. Jack Boast and their son Frank lived. He found work with different neighbors of the Boasts, Bert Sissons, Jim Rowells and others. With his truck, he hauled grain for numerous farmers, charging a half cent a bushel per mile. During the time he was there, he jumped the train and went to Flin Flon, Man. to work in the mines, leaving his truck at Armley. There was a strike in the mines just at that time so he couldn't get a job. He fished or played horse shoes with others when they were out on the picket line. He also hauled water to homes in Flin Flon after the strike. It was getting near harvest time, so he came back to Armley and trucked grain for many of the neighbors. That winter he worked at Codette hauling bales. He took turns driving the doctor to his patients out in the country.

L to R: Eric Niccolls, Olive Walsh, Margareta Niccolls, Hazel and Bert Sisson, Marilyn Walsh in front, 1938.

In 1935 he made several trips back to Rosetown for loads of second hand machinery which he sold in the area. He liked company so he quite often took someone with him. Sidney Morgan, Frank Boast and others. Sometimes he went to Rosetown alone so he took company back with him, Doug Inglis, Eldon Summerville or others. On one trip back to Armley he took his sister Jessica with him. She worked for Mrs. Rowell that fall. They were two of a kind and got along famously. That fall Eric and Jessica both came back to Rosetown. Eric was always a good neighbor, willing to help out whenever possible. He worked at woodsawing bees, mended harness or witched wells., etc. He took part in all the card parties in Armley and surrounding areas, for he loved to play cards with Mr. Charlie Morgan or Willie McCorriston's and others. He did monologues, called square dances or played the fiddle a little. He made a lot of good friends at Armley.

Eric worked around Rosetown in the spring of 1936. There he met Margareta Tarzwell who had come from Manitoba looking for work. They went to picnics, dances, etc. that summer and became engaged that Christmas. In 1937 Rosetown had their driest year of the "Dirty Thirties" and everyone that could moved out in search of work. Eric decided to go back to Armley, for he knew, among his good friends, he could make a living with his truck. He didn't have a license for it. His brother Harry decided to

go with him, they packed up and started off. They planned to go through Saskatoon at a busy time of the day so they wouldn't be noticed and arrived at Armley without mishap. He used his truck to haul grain with a permit until he could afford to buy a half year license. Harry went to work for Jim Rowell that summer and fall.

Harry was killed in England March 3, 1940 in the Second World War. He was a pilot.

Margareta in the meantime, spent a month visiting her folks in Manitoba, then journeyed to Armley by train. Eric met her in Tisdale with Wellie McCorriston's car. Margareta went to work as a housekeeper for Wellie for $8 a month. Eric and Margareta were married at Ridgedale with Rev. Leitch as the minister and Harry as his brother's best man. The Rowells had convinced Harry that he had to pay the minister. A wedding supper was held at the Rowells after which they left in their trusty Rugby for a weekend honeymoon at Nipawin. Monday morning it was back to work. The neighbors waited until after harvest, then began asking if we were going to put on a wedding dance. We heard by the grapevine that if we didn't, there would be a chivaree. So we had a dance in the Armley Hall and all the friends and neighbors gave us a shower that night too.

That winter we both worked for Wellie on a Relief scheme. A couple received $15 per month and the farmer got $15 a month to board them. Wellie was good to his helpers and gave us his $15 too. Our son, **Gordon Eric**, was born in Armley Municipal Hospital and Wellie got to love him dearly. The spring of 1938 we stayed and worked at Wellie's. I received $8 and Eric got $30 per month. During that summer there was an election and Wellie drove John Diefenbaker through the area soliciting votes. He brought him home for dinner one day, so we met him. He was a very friendly person and he never forgot Eric. He met him several times in later years and he always called him by name.

That summer there was an outbreak of Encephalitis in horses. One remedy was to bleed the infected animal. The veterinarian was very busy so he taught Eric the procedure and he was able to save some horses lives by that method.

Eric, Margareta and Gordon left Armley that fall in October to come back to Rosetown and again farm his uncle's land. In later years we visited the many friends we had made while in Armley.

We had two more children; **Robert Leslie** born July, 1940, works as a mechanic for John Deere at Rosetown. He also has a Honda agency. He has two boys; Daniel born in 1971 and Michael in 1973.

Helen Margaret was born Feb. 1945, is a Home Economics teacher in Saskatoon, married Ron Mills, the curler, formerly of Kindersley. They have two children, Julie, born 1973 and Ryan, 1977.

Eric was very active in many organizations and loved to play horseshoes. I belonged to Lodges and the U.C.W. and did many crafts. We moved into a home in Rosetown in June, 1983.

Gordon Eric passed away Jan. 28, 1953 with Polio.

Eric passed away Feb. 15, 1986. I continue to reside in Rosetown.

CECIL AND MAUDE NICKLIN

Cecil was born in England March 14, 1879. He was Ted Nicklen's sister's boy and grew up in England. As a young man he worked as game keeper on a Lord's estate, where his mother had worked. He became very proficient at stalking game and chasing off poachers. He homesteaded on NE 31-47-13-W2 and I believe he joined the army in 1915. He came to Canada and filed on his homestead in 1912, receiving his patent Dec. 21, 1915. All homesteaders that joined the army were automatically granted their patent upon doing so. I believe that would be about the time he joined the 183 overseas Battalion. He lost a thumb on his right hand while overseas and returned to Canada about the end of the war. He married Maude in England but it was about two years later before she joined him on the farm. Cecil was an expert hunter and trapper and was very good at catching coyotes. When he hunted there was no danger of him shooting anything but the game he was after as he would get up so close to it that there was no mistake possible.

He farmed with a three horse outfit and necessary machinery, including a six foot binder, but had Ted Nicklen do his threshing. He acquired cattle and chickens. After farming about 10 or 12 years there was a widespread epidemic of sleeping sickness in horses. He lost some of his aged animals so he rented his land to Staples, keeping his cows and chickens. He never owned a motor vehicle so always walked to town for mail, groceries and his luxury item — a box of snuff a day. It is said he would walk to Tisdale if need be, for his treat.

As was their custom, Ted Proen and Cecil were walking together down the railway track to

Cecil and Maude Nicklen about 1918.

Ansley for groceries one afternoon. Cecil carried his valuable pail of eggs. As they passed the Ted Nicklen pasture, located to the south of town on the west side of the tracks, a ram watched the two approaching. Thinking he would protect his domain, he lowered his head and prepared to attack the trespassers. Ted was the nearest victim and being fleet of foot and in good physical condition, he planted a kick firmly on the rams furthermost end. This headed him in the opposite direction but undaunted he planned that Cecil was to be his next victim. Ted however, took action in the same manner and saved the day for Cecil. They laughed at the incident in later years but at the time could see no humor in it. Cecil couldn't afford to have scrambled grocery money.

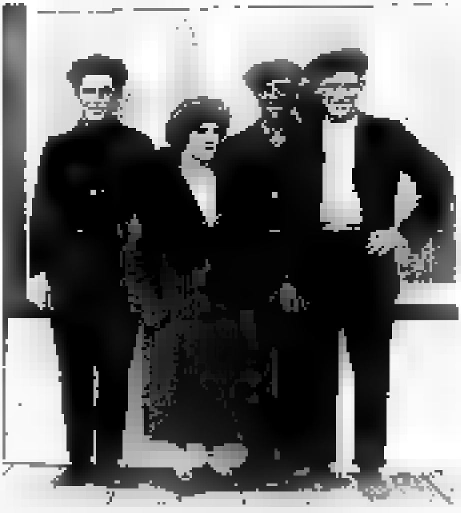
Maude became ill in the mid forties and she was admitted to a North Battleford hospital where she passed away. Cecil remained on the farm for a number of years. He was taken to a veteran's hospital in Saskatoon where he remained for a time. He was later admitted to the same hospital in North Battleford, where he passed away Jan. 3, 1957.

Both are buried in the North Battleford Cemetery.

ALBERT AND OLIVE NICKLEN

submitted by Sturdee

My parents, better known as Ted and Olive, were both born in England, Dad being raised on a farm at Dorset. He joined the Metropolitan Police in London in 1900 and it was there he met my mother. He and Olive May Cockhead were married in 1902. The following year they came to Canada, bringing with them their first son Albert, born in 1903. Mother's brother, George Cockhead had preceded them and settled at Portage La Prairie, Man. so the family located there too. They intended to settle in British Columbia but only travelled as far as their money would take them.



Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nicklen Sr., sons Albert and George, 1925.

The first winter, Dad travelled around town with a saw horse and buck saw, cutting wood to make a living. He later obtained work with electric lights Flour Mill, followed by work on the railroad. A daughter, May, was born in 1904 and a son, George, in 1906. Another move was made to Moose Jaw, Sask. for a time when Dad worked as a brakeman on the CNR.

By this time, more of Mother and Dad's relatives had come to Canada, enticed by the promise of 160 acres of land for $10. Land was available in the Weyburn area or north of Tisdale. On hearing there was plenty of wild game in the north, they chose to come to Tisdale in 1906. In January

of the following year Dad filed on SW 6-48-14-W2. Relatives settled on adjoining quarters. They lived with the Berry brothers in the Waterfield District until their own house was built. Dad was not fond of hunting so the Berry brothers kept them well supplied with wild game. The trails would wander through the bush, following clearings where possible, angling through the Forester District and I think crossing some of the Daniels farms. Coming from Tisdale northerly to the Leather River they had to carry their groceries across on their backs to keep them dry, then reload them when they reached the other side. This was first called "Hungry Hollow" before being named Ashwood and later Leacross. It is said it derived the name, Hungry Hollow from so many people stopping there to feed their horses and rest themselves.

In 1908 Dad's father was killed and in November Dad and Mother and the three children went back to England. In the spring of 1909 Dad and Albert returned to Canada and Mother and the two smaller children remained in England where Roy was born in June. Mother had written to Dad to tell him of her intended date of sailing for home. A neighbour picked up the mail and placed the letter safely in his pocket where it remained for a few months. Consequently, Mother arrived in Tisdale and there was no one to meet her.

Dad had purchased oxen for clearing the land and Mother told us the story of taking some of the children with her as she plodded her way with them down to the Silver Stream Post Office for the mail. Mr. Bullock was the Postmaster. She just had the front wheels of the wagon for conveyance. Flies and mosquitoes were dreadful and when she arrived at a slough on the Johnson place just north of where the Gospel Hall stands, the oxen promptly lay down to rid themselves of the little pests.

In 1912 a petition was granted to open a Post Office at Armley and Dad was named the first Postmaster, opening it up in their home and receiving $60 per year. The Berry's named the postal station Armley after their home town near Armley, Leeds, England.

Manlius School was established in 1914 and the family all attended school there. Dad was one of the first trustees.

Dad was the only one of the relatives that was married and in winter the single fellows would go to the sawmills at Prevane, Bannock and Barrows Jct. to work. More cash was available to spend clearing and improving their homesteads. When the war broke out in 1914 they all enlisted and asked Dad to stay and look after their possessions.

Dad's brother, John, stayed in England after the war. A cousin, Cecil, joined up in 1916 and lost a thumb in action. Mother's brother, George, was killed in action and brother, Allan Cockhead returned to England after the war. An uncle, Richard Singleton, stayed in England. In 1916 I, Marsden, was born.

In 1918 Dad bought his first threshing machine. It was a Goodison that he operated with a Mogul tractor. His first car, a Maxwell, was also purchased the same year. In the winter of 1919 Mother bought a piano at an auction sale in Star City. It was a two day trip with team and open sleigh to bring it home. She enjoyed playing and was called on to play at dances, concerts, house parties and church. Our oldest daughter Olive, in British Columbia, still has that piano.

When the C.P.R. came northward from Sheho to Nipawin in 1923-24, they expressed the desire to change the name from Armley to Pickthal, but a petition from the residents persuaded authorities to let it remain as originally named. Dad built a hotel and livery barn in 1924 and at times there were 45 to 50 teams crowded into the barn. The loft was used occasionally for a dance floor before the hall was built. George built a garage and operated it for a number of years. When my sister, Mae and Ralph Smith were married in January, 1926, the wedding was held in the hotel. It served as a dance floor many times and church service was held there as well with Rev. Wm. Boyle as minister. In 1927 Dad sold the hotel to the Arbour family and they moved to the home built near the post office. In the early 30's Dad took a second homestead east of Carrot River in the Bell Boy District.

Albert married Jessie Laidlaw and in time moved to his homestead in White Fox. George and Roy both married and moved to Carrot River where they had taken up homesteads, George to Nellie Beale, and Roy to Gladys Greenough. I stayed on the farm and worked with Dad. We bought our first combine in 1942.

Dad kept the post office from his appointment in 1912 until he passed away in February, 1944 at the age of 66. Mother moved to Vancouver and bought property where she lived for many years. She returned to Saskatchewan where she passed away in April of 1969 at the age of 85. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Sister May married Ralph Smith. (see Smith history)

ALBERT EDWARD NICKLEN JR.

submitted by Jessie Nicklen

Albert was born on July 25, 1903 in London, England. He was the eldest son of Albert Edward Nicklen and Olive Mae Nicklen (nee Cockhead). He came to Canada with his parents in 1904. They settled at Portage la Prairie, Man. where his father worked on the railway as a fireman. His sister Olive May and brother George William were born in Portage la Prairie. In 1906 he moved with his parents, brother and sister to what is now known as Armley. A brother Wilfred was born in London in 1908. Another brother, Sturdee Elton, was born at Armley in 1916.

L to R. Gladys Rosenberger, Rose Deese, Lillian Parlitz, Viola Coxon, Iris Lofstrom, Angeline Fawcett and Jeanette Wickstrom. Front: Edward, Albert, Jessie and Bill Nicklen. 1979.

Albert first attended Manlius School at age 8 when it first opened in the area.

Albert farmed at Armley with his father until 1922 when he worked in the White Fox district to prove up a homestead. Albert worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the North Saskatchewan River during the winters of 1928 and 1929.

In 1930 he met Jessie Gladis Laidlaw and they were married in 1931. They lived in Armley where they were blessed with three daughters. They moved to White Fox in 1935 where Albert had established his homestead. They had five more daughters and two sons in White Fox. All are still alive but one daughter who died in 1949.

Albert farmed and took up beekeeping in 1949. His sons took over the farm when he and Jessie moved into Nipawin in 1974. He continued beekeeping until ill-health forced him to quit in 1982.

Albert and Jessie celebrated their 50th anniversary on July 25, 1981 with all their children present.

Albert died in June of 1983. Jessie is presently living in her own home in Nipawin.

GEORGE AND NELLIE NICKLEN

submitted by Nellie

George William was born at Portage la Prairie, Man. Aug. 5, 1906 to Edward and Olive Nicklen. He moved to the Armley District in 1907 with his parents, brother, Albert and sister, May. His father had filed on a homestead, the SW 6-48-14-W2. He later attended Manlius School, completing his education there. He and Albert helped on the farm with clearing and breaking the land. When the hamlet of Armley began, a garage was erected on the southerly end of Main Street and George operated the business. He had a gas pump and did all kinds of motor overhauls. In 1928, he went to Winnipeg and took an electrician course. Because this was in the beginning years of power installations, he found plenty of work in this line. He was also spending some time in the Carrot River area where land was being taken by homesteaders. In 1929 he filed on a homestead there too.

Standing: Carol, Linda, Gwen, Ronald. Seated: Nellie and George Nicklen.

I was born in England, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle. Mother and I came to Canada in 1912 to join Dad who was posted as minister in Tisdale and Forester area. We moved to the homestead in 1914, half way between Armley and Leacross. In December 1930, George and I were married and in March 1931, we took up residence on the homestead at Carrot River. That spring we made a trip by wagon back to Armley for supplies. On our return, the weather turned bad and we found ourselves in a blinding snowstorm. We had to spend the night in a school house but were safe and able to reach home the next day. Our potatoes didn't survive quite so well.

In the winter of 1931-32, George took on the job of wiring for electricity coming to the town of Beatty. We rented a room and I filled my time with embroidery work and looking after our baby girl. George had to struggle with obtaining electrical supplies and trying to please the public with the work he did. By the time we paid the rent and the grocery bill, we just had enough money left for train fare back to Armley. After that, we returned to the homestead to continue the arduous task of clearing the land for farming. We spent time at Armley in the fall of 1933 when George ran the threshing machine for his dad, and his mother cared for me when our son was born. We received a milk cow and that helped when we had two little ones to care for. We were cozy and warm in our little log home for we had lots of firewood just outside the door. It meant day after day of hard work, but with perseverance we became successful farmers.

George was a civic minded person and served as Councillor of the R.M. of Moose Range from 1963 to 1977.

We have four children, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Carol Little of Prince Albert was born Nov. 29, 1931 and has two children, Robin and Dawna.

Ronald was born Sept. 25, 1933. He married Shirley Schuman and they have four children; Janet, Rita, Greg and Jerard.

Gwen [illegible] of Kenora, Ont. was born July 24, 1935 and has two children; Debbie and Terrance.

Linda Pullen was born July 17, 1942 and lives in North Battleford.

George passed away Nov. 6, 1985 after a lengthy illness.

I still live on the farm with Ron and Shirley living in the same yard and doing the farming. I enjoy many crafts including woodwork, painting, art or hand work and take great pride in my garden and flowers. The grandchildren provide me with countless hours of pleasure.

ROY NICKLEN

I, Roy, was born in June of 1909, in England, to Albert and Olive Nicklen. When I was old enough to travel my mother returned to Canada bringing we three children to rejoin my father and the rest of the family in the Armley District where he had filed on SW 6-48-14 W2.

My parents had many hardships such as lack of roads and bridges, excessive amounts of water, poor drainage, mosquitoes by the million, bull flies and other insects.

The nearest town was Tisdale, about 30 miles away by trails, with the Leather River, Presbyterian Creek and the Doghide to ford until bridges were built.

Many of the relatives, after receiving title to their land, decided they did not want to farm and either joined the armed forces in Canada or returned to England. Dad took over their land.

When Manlius School opened, the four Nicklens started school. We used to follow an old trail across the Tom Rowe farm, which, in later years was purchased by Jerry Duford. Sometimes the creek that ran through Rowe's and the Day farms would be in flood, and the bridge washed out. Tom Rowe's tame geese always tried to follow us, enjoying the muddy water more than we did.

After finishing grades VII and VIII, under the tuition of Ivan Hollingshead, I wrote my entrance into high school in Tisdale. As Dad had land in the Waterfield district and Ivan Hollingshead had signed on to Waterfield School for the term, permission was given for me to take grade XI at Waterfield School. One highlight of the term was our baseball team which played against teams from Nipawin, Ridgedale or other school districts as well as other senior teams, and were never defeated. Our battery of Garner Bensen pitching and Gordon Manton catching, was hard to beat.

In 1930 my brother George and I took homesteads in the Carrot River area. Mrs. Ida Greeno, oldest daughter of Charles Harvey who had come from Nova Scotia with her children, Harold and Gladys, also took a homestead and a soldier's grant on the same section.

After making a nuisance of myself for a long time I persuaded Gladys Greeno to become my wife. One stormy day in March we headed for

Codette, got the license and tied the knot. It was during the worst of the depression so it became quite a challenge. I used to rent land in the open country to make enough to pay for groceries during the winter. I trucked lumber and machinery for Walter Palmer, oil and gas, etc. for Imperial Oil, and oil, gas and machinery for Charlie Haas, as well as grain and livestock for farmers.

This was depression years and one sad incident that sticks in my memory occured while I was in the municipal hall office getting a marriage license. Corporal Cluley of the provincial police came into the office and said he had just come from a farm case. He said a man had gone to the store, ordered groceries and taken them out to his sleigh. When asked to pay for them he said he had no money and nothing to eat for his family, and drove away. Corporal Cluley went out to the man's farm to investigate and, upon seeing a pot on the stove with meat cooking in it, remarked "I thought you said you had nothing to eat. What is that you are cooking?" A little girl sitting on the floor, with tears in her eyes, answered "That's my kitty." Just one of many sad events that took place in the terrible 30's in a land of plenty.

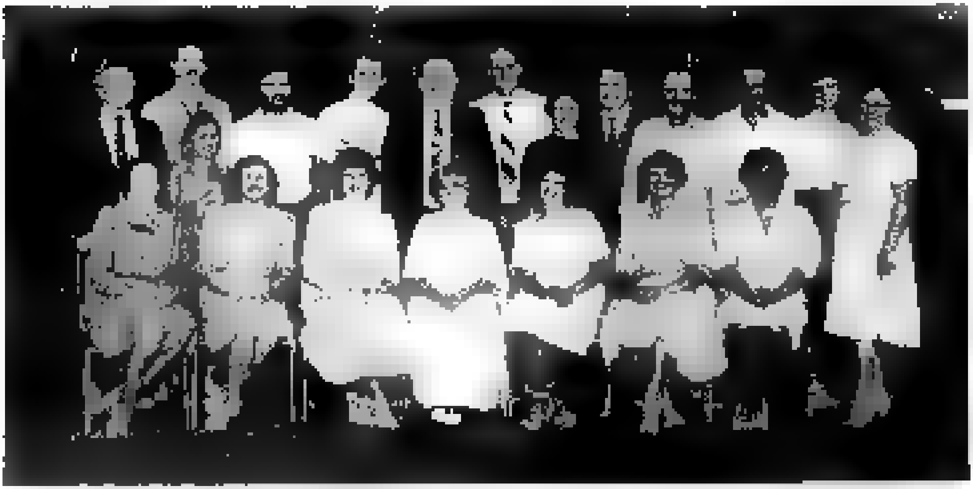
Our daughters **Eileen** (1932), **Heather** (1934) and son **Edward** (1936) were born in Arnsley. In the fall of 1936 we moved to Carrot River to live on my homestead. In 1938 we were asked to board the teacher of Bell Boy School. At Christmas time Miss Beth Evans, the teacher, apologized for not having any money to pay for her board for the preceding months. We told her to go home and enjoy her Christmas as we knew she had not been paid any money for teaching. Her uncle had sent money for train fare.

At the annual meeting in January, 1939, **Ida** Greene was elected chairman of the school board. Mr. Arthur Hatter was elected trustee and myself as secretary-treasurer, a position I held until I resigned in February, 1945, prior to leaving for British Columbia. I burned a lot of gas and travelled many miles searching for teachers, and put in many hours of carpenter work on the school. I had one great satisfaction, that when I resigned to leave for B.C. conditions were much improved.

Our daughter **Deanna** was born in 1939 and **Lorna** in 1941. Our son **Lyle** came along in 1943, while still living in the Bell Boy School District at Carrot River.

Upon arriving in B.C. I purchased an unfinished house and two lots for the sum of $1075, from Bob Edwards, our son-in-law. Soon after we learned that Mrs. Edwards was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brett of Leacrose, Sask.

In September, 1945 our daughter **Shirley** was



The Roy Nicklen family, in pairs from L to R. Deanna and Gerald Smith, Harley and Betty Nicklen, Joanne and John Forde, Valerie and Syd Walton, Gladys and Roy Nicklen, Lillian and Edward Nicklen (Lillian seated, white dress), April and Lyle Nicklen, Heather and Harry Hildebrandt, Shirley and Bill Paquet, Lorna Ansley and Eileen Phizacc.

born and in April, 1951 **Joanne** arrived. Daughter **Valerie** came along in October, 1954 and son **Harley** in June, 1956.

I followed the construction work as a carpenter a lot of the time but did put in a couple of years as part owner of a logging show at Port McNeil on Vancouver Island.

After returning to my home in Coquitlam I worked at construction for a few years, then was in charge of maintenance at Canada Metal Co. for 11 years. About 1936 I became part owner of Art Metal Spinning, a successful venture which we sold in 1978.

On Nov. 9, 1978, Gladys' mother passed away. "Nanny" as she was affectionately known by her entire family and many others, had made her home here whenever she was not working out. She is greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

Gladys passed away Sept. 23, 1986 and is buried in Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens in Burnaby, B.C. I am living in retirement in Coquitlam, B.C.

STURDEE AND FRANCES NICKLEN

I married Frances Matthew from Carrot River and we continue to farm with my son Norman.

I snow ploughed in the district for 11 years. We had a very well organized club which had purchased a rotary plough. The people were all excellent to help when we had bad storms or other problems.

We enjoyed many years of curling when the rink was operative in Armley. 500 card games were held in the hall, the station waiting room, the curling rink waiting room and then in town homes. We had many in our home. We still enjoy the game played now in Manlius School. For many years we square danced and attended conventions in Regina, Saskatoon and Prince Albert. We now belong to the old time dance club.

L to R: Norman, Sturdee, David. Front: Olive, Darlene, Frances, Beth and Irene Nicklen, 1982.

In 1981 we had a five week holiday to Ireland and England. We have visited Yellowknife, NWT and often go to Alberta and British Columbia to visit our families. In 1986 we thoroughly enjoyed our visit to Expo in Vancouver.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are both in good health.

We have six children, 15 grandchildren and one great-grandson, Daniel Montgomery. The eldest five received their early education in Manlius School and graduated from Tisdale Composite with the exception of Olive, who graduated in Vancouver. Irene belonged to the Farm Girls Club led by Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples. David and Beth were members of the Beef Club led by Mrs. Mary Kingsley and the Grain Club led by Bill Breadner. The boys spent several years in Air Cadets.

Olive Joan, trained as a legal secretary, married Cameron Montgomery in 1955 and resides in New Westminster, B.C. where they have a boat business. They have three children; James, Sylvia and Lindsay.

Irene Winnifred, married James Fenton and lives in Port Coquitlam, B.C. with children Kerry Lynne, Daran and Bradley. (see Fenton history)

David Sturdee took a heavy duty mechanics course and later attended Dalhousy University in Halifax. He married Louise Roy in 1965 and they have two boys; Aaron and Paul. They have lived 17 years in the far north and are now in Yellowknife where David is Northwest Territories Area Manager and Louise a Language Training Officer.

Evelyn Beth married Gene Brennan in August 1964 and they have three sons; Ian, Kelly and Clay. (see Brennan history)

Norman Wayne married Janet Hunt in 1973 and lives on the home farm with two children, Jarred and Joleen.

Darlene Adelaide married Russel Goodwin in 1970 and has two children, Ryan and Tanya. (see Goodwin history)

DAVID AND LOUISE NICKLEN

David has fond memories of his early days in the Armley District and at Manlius School. The quaint and uninhibiting atmosphere in this small

school made grades I to VI fly by quickly. Grades VII to XII were somewhat different due to the long bus ride to Tisdale Composite High School.

In 1965, David married Louise Roy in Tisdale. The couple moved to Saskatoon where they worked by day and studied by night. David received his Heavy Duty Journeyman's Certificate in Mechanics and Louise earned a Teaching Certificate. Their two boys, Aaron and Paul enjoyed the many sights of Saskatoon, especially the Mendel Art Gallery and the Animal Park in Sutherland.

L to R: David, Aaron. Seated: Louise, Paul Nicklen, 1985.

The Nicklen family moved to Frobisher Bay on Baffin Island in 1973. While intended as a temporary measure toward greater experiences and improved finances, the family comfortably settled in after realizing that learning about new cultures could be most invigorating. To further their attempts at learning the language and the depths of culture, the family moved to Lake Harbour, a small isolated community of 250 Inuit. It was here that David, Aaron and Paul spent many a weekend hunting whale, walrus, seal, caribou and fishing for Arctic char.

David and Louise were granted educational leave by their employer, the Government of the Northwest Territories, in 1979. This resulted in financial security while David and Louise attended university full-time. After a long, strenuous year in Halifax, Louise completed her B.A. and B.Ed. programs and entered into a Master's program while David earned his Certificate in Public Administration from Dalhousie University. Following their year of study, the Nicklens moved back to the Northwest Territories where David worked as a Local Government Municipal Inspector and Louise continued teaching at the Baffin Regional High School.

New sights and experiences awaited the Nicklens when they moved in 1981 to the western Arctic. They took up residence in Yellowknife, the capital city of the Northwest Territories. David worked for the City as Manager of Public Works while Louise accepted a position as Manager of Professional Services, coordinating the training of native language interpreters.

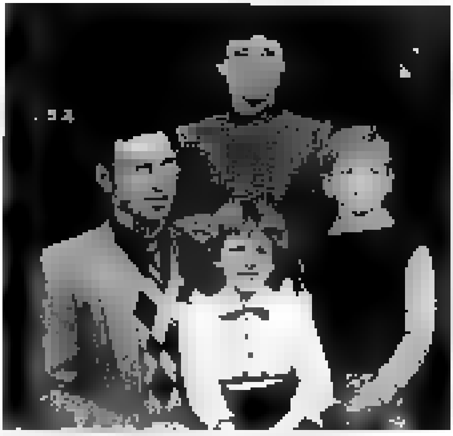
Aaron and Paul graduated from high school in Yellowknife. Aaron received a scholarship to study at the United World College in Italy and after two years in Europe, he joined his brother at the University of Victoria where Paul is studying Marine Biology.

David now is the N.W.T. Area Manager for Volker Stevin Contracting Limited. Louise has begun a new career as an Educational Consultant. After purchasing a home on Vancouver Island, Louise and David look forward to wintering in British Columbia and commuting to the North to work for certain periods of the year.

NORMAN NICKLEN FAMILY

I, Norman was born Dec. 19, 1947 to Sturdee and Frances Nicklen. I was brought home from Tisdale Hospital to the house where I live now on NE 6-43-14-W2. My children are the fourth generation of Nicklens to live in this same house, although it has been moved once and renovated several times.

I attended several different schools over the years. I started grade I at Manlius School with Mrs. VanBlaricum as my first teacher. For Grade II to VII I travelled on the school bus to Tisdale Public School. I received Grade VIII at Ridgedale School, then it was back to Tisdale Unit Composite School for completion of my formal education. During the years at TUCS, I enjoyed participating in school sports. The highlight being when our basketball and football teams won several NESSAC championships. (North East Saskatchewan School Athletic Conference)



Norman, Janet, Jarred, Joleen Nicklen.

From 1966–1968, I took a two year mechanics course at Technical School in Saskatoon. After I received this training, I farmed with my parents during the summer. During the winter months, I have had interesting jobs at various places. In the winter of 1968–69, I worked underground in the Saskatoon Potash Mine as a diesel mechanic. The following two winters were spent working on seismic lines, drilling and loading holes with dynamite. During this time, I saw many different parts of Alberta, British Columbia and the Artic, north of Inuvik, all along the dewline on the mainland and crossed ice to several islands. I went to Fort Fraser, B.C. the winter of 1971–72, where I worked as a millwrights' helper in a sawmill.

On April 28, 1973, I married Janet Hunt, daughter of Isabelle and Alton Hunt. She was born in Tisdale on March 3, 1952. Janet received her formal education at Tisdale. After graduating in 1970, she took a Dental Assistant course at Saskatoon Technical School. After completing this she was employed at Dr. Trofimenko's dental office in Prince Albert for two years.

Our first home was rented from George Clayton. Dale and Darlene Morgan own that house now. In the fall of 1974 we moved to Bill Breadners' house which Earl Breadner owns and lives in now. During this time, we purchased some land east of Arnley on Highway 335 which had a house on it. After renovating the house, we moved into it in the spring of 1975. By this time, we were getting very good at packing and unpacking our belongings. In 1976, my parents built a new home north of their original yard site, so we moved into my childhood home.

On June 19, 1978 we were blessed with our first child, a son, **Jarred Jonathan**. Jarred was soon to have a playmate. Our second blessing arrived on Aug. 1, 1979, a daughter, **Joleen Vanessa**. We looked forward to each new development; first smile, first tooth, first words, first steps, etc., until all too soon, the first day of school arrived. Jarred is now in Grade III and Joleen is in Grade II at Ridgedale School. During the cold months, they skate, with the big event being the Ice Carnival when they show off their new skills to parents and friends.

In the summer, every chance we get you will find our family at the lake. The whole family loves to fish, camp and hike.

Over the years, we have been involved in various organizations. I have been a Mason for a number of years. For a two year term I served as councillor of the R.M. of Connaught. I am presently a director of Zenon Park Alfalfa Co-operative Dehydrators.

Janet has belonged to Beta Sigma Phi for 10 years. At present she is secretary-treasurer for the Arnley Hall. For several years, she has been a director at the Connaught Agricultural Fair. Janet enjoys sewing and doing crafts during the winter months.

JIM NICKLEN

submitted by nephew Roy

Jim Nicklen, youngest brother of Ted Nicklen, homesteaded the SW 5–48–14–W2 about 1907 or 1908. This is now the site of Nicklen Siding on the CNR and location of the Cargill Grain Elevator near Arnley.

Jim enlisted in the 5th Battalion at the start of the 1914–1918 war and was one of the fortunate ones that went through the entire war without getting wounded.

While overseas, he sold his homestead to his brother, A. E. Nicklen and it is still farmed by the Nicklen family. Jim never returned to Canada after the war was over. He married and had several business ventures in England. He has since passed away, also his wife and he is survived by one daughter, living in England.

FREDERICK HOSKIN NORCOM

submitted by Jim Swanson

Fred Norcom, who had recently come from Kindersley, Sask., was born in New York City,

New York. He was a widower, age 59, when he made application for entry on NE 22-48-14-W2 in 1908. He became a naturalized Canadian in 1922 and received patent for his land that year. His son stayed with him for a brief period during his term of residence.

Although I was too young to remember Mr. Norcom, a story Mother told about one of his visits comes to mind. The trail to our place meandered in from the north past our barnyard, then across the creek to our house, either by a floating footbridge or further south, a crossing suitable for a team and wagon. This particular sunny day found Mr. Norcom walking down the trail on a visit to our place. All went well until he passed the barnyard where the goose was sitting on some eggs. The gander took exception to a stranger passing through his domain and about the time Mr. Norcom got to the footbridge, had a firm hold on the seat of his overalls. Beaten and propelled, he arrived at the far side where mother met him, broom in hand. "Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Swanson, do something to your gander." Needless to say Mr. Norcom kept a watchful eye on the gander when it came time for the return trip.

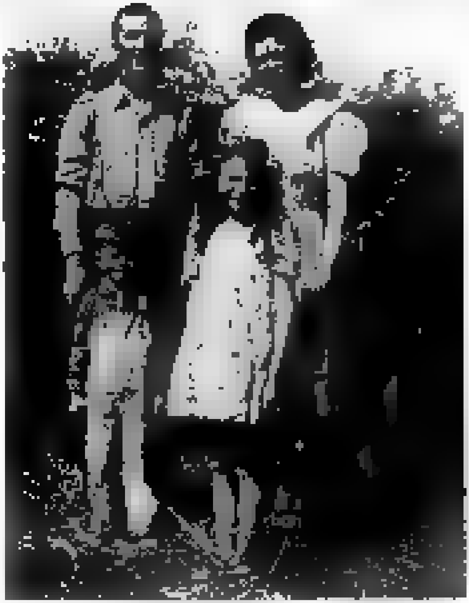
He did not live in the area very long when he developed tuberculosis and moved to Texas. His land was sold to Bill Boxall in 1942.

ALBIN AND JESSIE NORUM

Accepting the teaching position in North Annaley School in 1935, we arrived with our daughter Gloria in the summer to take up residence in the teacherage. This was our home for the next five years during which time our son Gary was born.

We all have pleasant memories of school, Christmas concerts, wiener roasts, picnics and good friends. In the spring it was time to train for the field day meets where we competed with neighbouring school districts. In the fall, we organized a group to raise funds to provide Christmas gifts for every child in the district. This was accomplished by presenting a play, a lot of work, fun and laughter.

Our next move was to Forrester School District. We remained there for two years. We were all very anxious as war threatened and was declared in 1939. We moved on to an entirely different mode of life in the mining town of Sherridon, Man.; mining being an essential industry. Later we moved to McTaggart, Sask. where we owned and operated a hardware store. Looking for milder winters, we moved to Vancouver in 1948. Then in 1956 we moved to California.


Albin, Jessie, Gary, Gloria Norum.

Gloria was married in Vancouver. She and her husband, Richard Sanich, owned and operated a successful Recreational Vehicle business. They presently own a resort on Quadra Island, B.C. Gloria and Richard have two children, Penny and Roger.

Gary attended universities in California, Nebraska and West Virginia before teaching psychology in a college in W. Va. He has his own practice in Parkersburg, W. Va. Gary has two sons, Jim and Keith.

Albin Norum passed away in 1977 in Ontario while on vacation. I, Jessie, retired after a lengthy business career and remarried in 1981 to Charles Welch, a retired Canadian businessman. We returned to Canada in the fall of 1983, enjoying Canadian summers and California in the winter. We both enjoy visits from our children and grandchildren.

WILLIAM AND HILDA OLIVER

submitted by Hilda

Bill was born at Poplar Point, Man. Aug. 23, 1896, the son of Thomas and Lillian Oliver. He

had six brothers and four sisters. In 1908 the family moved to Grey Creek, B.C. where they had a fruit farm. Some of the family still live there. He came to Avonlea, Sask. in 1915 to where his brother farmed.

He was in the Army in Regina until 1918. Then he learned the carpenter trade and worked for Mariam Construction of Avonlea, going with him to California in 1921 where they worked for a year. He returned to Avonlea in 1922.

He came to Armley in August, 1925, bringing Bill Jones, the first elevator agent in the new village. The CPR rail line had just been completed to Nipawin. At that time, Armley consisted of the hotel, owned and operated by Mr. Ted Nicklen, who also had the Post Office, one elevator, Walter Palmer Lumber Yard and the Nicklen farmstead. The two Bills set up housekeeping in the elevator office where they lived for a year. Bill had his Ford Coupe and little else. He decided if he was going to stay he would have to work, so that fall he went harvesting for Ed Richards, stooking, threshing and mending granaries. Come spring he decided to try carpenter work. He started by building granaries. Many stories are told of how fast he could build a granary. The first house built on his own was for Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden in 1926. He had as helpers, Bill Jones and Billy Roberts.

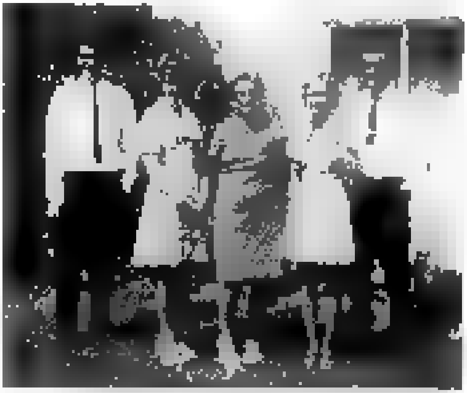
In August 1926, Bill Jones left, returning to the prairies. Bill had to have a place to live so that fall he built his first home on the corner of the Nicklen farm.

In November, 1927 he married Hilda Whitley of Ridgedale. We rearranged the little house, planted four maple trees and lived there for 27 years. The trees grew and flourished and are still there. Twice Bill moved the house back from them rather than cut them down.

I was born at Everett, Ont., County of Simcoe, and came to Ridgedale district with my parents, Edward and Maggie Whitley in 1911. At that time I had two sisters and one brother. The only school available was Mantius, four miles away, so we lived in Saskatoon through the school year, coming to the homestead during holidays. In 1918 my parents moved permanently to the homestead, two and a half miles from Ridgedale, where I lived nine years before coming to Armley. There we worked, played and grew up. The friends we made then have remained constant through the years though many are gone now.

Those pioneer years leave many memories.

L to R: Bill Jones, Hilda and Bill Oliver, 1966.



Tom Oliver, June Reeves, Hilda, Donna and Keith Oliver

One was the lack of water in Armley. There just was no water! In the summer we went out to some farms north of the river with cream cans, etc. Some of the farms were Boxalls, Harvey Halls, Mel Barros, Owens and Charlie Thomas. In the late 40's, Harold Roe, who was the CPR agent, had a well dug by the tracks and the train crew would fill it up for the agent. We all used it but we mustn't be seen carrying water when the train was in. In winter we melted snow and ice and we had an ice-well for summer. There weren't many fridges those days. We remember the tin heaters and cook stoves where we used wood in the daytime and saved the coal for nights. When we were first married we had a little four tube radio with earphones. At night we would hang a dishpan on the wall, put the earphones in it and get very good reception. Our favorite station was Shenandoah, Iowa. We waited every night to hear the Carter family sing. On the same program was Minnie Pearl. This winter, we watched the 60th Anniversary of the Grand Old Opry. They were all there. It was very nostalgic.

Through it all, these were happy days. We felt very fortunate indeed when in the depression days of the 30's, we saw the people from the southern prairies going north on the highway with everything they owned on wagons, hayracks or Bennet buggies. They drove their stock on foot and camped along the way. Those were the days when White Fox, Choiceland, Carrot River and much more of our north country was settled. The CPR train came through every day at 5 P.M. In the 30's the box cars carried so many men riding the rails hoping to get work. When the train stopped the men would walk around to different houses for something to eat. We always had something for them, even if it was just bread and butter and water.

By 1927 Armley had grown into a very busy little town. There was Zobowski's Store, Moon's Store operated by Mr. Ramsden, Hayward's Butcher Shop, Goyer's Barber Shop and Pool Room — later in 1928, taken over by Turcotte, Kleber's Harness Shop — later to be Beeser's, Arbour's Hotel, Phil Hudon Store, Bank of Montreal, managed by Charlie Mosley — closed in 1931, Palmers Lumber Yard, operated by Mr. Staples Sr., Bill Patcher's Livery Barn, two elevators and a new station agent, Bill Hunter. The community hall was built in 1926, Oliver's Carpenter Shop in 1929 and there were six private homes. Business came from Arborfield, Zenon Park and Codette until the railroad came in to Arborfield and Carrot River.

In August 1929 there was a fire, completely wiping out the main street down to the hotel. Only Zobowski's Store was rebuilt at that time. Hudon Store was taken over by Charlie Haas in 1928. He had an implement agency that was taken over by Joe Sorrell in 1930-31. Charlie Haas then built a small recreation room north of the hotel.

Through the years, Bill's work continued over a large area, 10 hours a day, six days a week for wages as low as 25¢ per hour. In 1929 he built a shop in which he made many things, from children's toys to cabooses with little stoves. That included tinsmith and blacksmith work — many a horse was shod there. He also built bridges and quite a few coffins. Phil Falkowski worked with Bill for 11 years, before that Arthur Theisen for seven years. The shop was a favorite gathering place for the men. From Nov. 15, 1943 to Sept. 30, 1945 he transported the mail and passengers from Armley to Seddon Siding. He made six trips a week, one and three quarters miles, for which I believe he got $25 per month. He was also an active fireman and served on the board of trade.

I took an active part in the community. In a small town one must take part in everything to make it go. I belonged to the Homemakers' Club formed in 1928–9 with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, our first president, followed by Mrs. Day. There was a large membership. Later it was decided we needed something more local so in 1932–3, the United Church 'Ladies' Aid' was formed. In 1962 this was changed to the UCW and is active today. For many years church and Sunday school was held in the community hall.

We formed a bridge club in 1935. In those early years we were able to have four tables and played in the homes. This changed to a 500 Club and was held in the waiting room of the station. Bill Hunter was the agent at the time. When the curling rink waiting room was built the 500 Club was taken there. In 1962, when Maplton School closed, the ratepayers bought the school for a recreation centre; the 500 Club moved there and is still active today. When curling came to Armley we, as a family, curled. We also had a debating team at one time.

We had four children: **Keith**, born Jan. 25, 1930 in Tisdale; **Joan**, June 2, 1934 in Armley; **Donna**, Aug. 5, 1937 in Armley and **Tom**, Aug. 18, 1942 in Tisdale. I can well remember every time we had a baby, a piece was added to the house. Both girls were born in Armley in the little hospital set up by the municipality in 1932. It was operated by nurse Annie Turnbull on the lot where the post office was. When illness forced nurse Turnbull to retire the hospital was operated for a short time by Olive [illegible]. It was closed in May 1938. The municipal doctor lived at Armley and at that time it was Dr. McMurchy.

Our children grew up in Armley. From 1925 to 1962, the children from town went to Maplton School, one and a half miles out in the country. A book could be written about getting those kids to school and back. A car pool was formed, each father taking his turn driving. When they got old enough, there was a bicycle brigade. It was quite a sight seeing those bikes take off, some riding double. Those days the roads weren't ploughed so cars didn't run in winter. When Keith got old

enough, we borrowed a horse from Grandad, made a caboose with a stove in it, and Keith drove. They went to church and Sunday School in the community hall. The girls took part in children groups, Brownies, Guides, etc., also Farm Girls, where they learned sewing, knitting and baking. Their leaders were Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples.

The community hall became famous for wedding dances and showers. This started in 1930 when George Nicklen and Nellie Boyle were married and has continued ever since.

In July, 1954 we moved from Arnley to Aylsham where Keith worked for the CNR. Tom and Donna finished their schooling there. June worked in Regina. Bill continued his work until 1960 when his health failed and he was forced to retire. He passed away in July, 1973. I still maintain the home in Aylsham.

Keith — after Keith's school days at Manlius, he worked at many jobs for a few years, including helping his Uncle Gordon farm. He helped his father some and he worked for Sask. Power in 1950–51. In September, 1951 he started work for the CNR at Nicklen Siding, was transfered to Aylsham in 1954. From there went to many places including Young, Eston and Melfort. He has spent the last 13 years at Macrorie, Sask. and will be retired soon.

June — took her public school at Manlius and her high school at Nipawin, graduating in 1951. She took a business course at Regina Balfour Collegiate and worked in a government office there. In 1956 she married John Reese of Regina. They had two children; Ken, born in March 1958 followed by Kimberely in December, 1960. John worked for Western Gypsum Drywall, being transferred to Vancouver, then Ottawa for a few years, then they very happily settled back in Vancouver in 1967. They have a small business, Alpine Drywall. They live in Burnaby and are very active in their church work.

After school in Coquitlam, B.C., Ken took one year at college in Fort Langley, B.C. He completed his engineering course at B.C.I.T. in 1976. He worked for Dominion Glass before joining his father's business. In 1982 he married Brenda Williams of Aurora, Ont. Brenda is a technician in the Cancer Clinic in Vancouver General Hospital. They have one little girl born in January, 1984 and live in Coquitlam.

Kim graduated from Centennial High School in 1979. She worked at the Burnaby Municipal Building in Burnaby and taught music for one year. Her one love is music. She is an accomplished pianist, still studies and teaches piano. In May, 1981 she married Brian Tiessen of North Vancouver. They live in Richmond. Kim works with her music and Brian works in Vancouver.

Donna — finished public school at Manlius in 1953. She took one year of high school in Ridgedale and two years at Aylsham. In October 1956 she went to Regina where she worked at the Royal Bank until 1976, then transferred to British Columbia. She now works at the Royal Bank at 14th and Kingsway in Burnaby. She lives in Coquitlam.

Tom — took his schooling at Manlius and Aylsham. In 1961 he went to Regina. During the next few years he worked at many jobs to get started. In 1967 he married Magdoline Lipkovic of Melville. They went to Victoria where Tom worked at a gas station. Later, he was employed with a garbage disposal company, being transferred to New Westminster in 1970, where he continued with the same company. For the past 10 years he has worked at Tru Roc Drywall plant on Annacis Island in Delta, B.C. They have one little girl, Angelinene born in September, 1976. They live in Surrey.

HAZEL (WHITE) ORR

I was born and raised in the Waterfield District. My parents were William and Ruby White. My father passed away when I was four years old and my mother when I was 12, so I had to take over a lot of the household duties at an early age. Uncle Bert White had always lived with us, so after Dad passed away, he stayed on and ran the

Arnold and Hazel Orr

farm for Mother. After Mother passed away, he stayed and looked after us children.

For pastime in the winter we cleaned the snow off the ice on Uncle Frank's slough and did a lot of skating. We had quite a gang there at times. We'd hang a lantern or two up for some light and build a bonfire to warm ourselves. We had real fun times together.

One of the highlights of winter, I guess, would be the Christmas Concert. There was always great excitement that night, and we'd always have a new dress for the occasion. It was probably the only good dress we'd have all year. I remember getting one from the catalogue for $2.98.

We used team and sleigh for transportation in winter. I remember a sleigh load of us going to town one day and the horses got off the trail that we had through the field. The sleigh box tipped over and put us all in the snow. On real cold days we put bricks in the oven to get them hot and then we wrapped them up and put them under the covers in the sleigh to keep our feet warm.

Our country roads weren't anything like we have to-day. We had no gravel on them and when it rained very much, they were almost impassable. Sometimes we weren't able to travel at all. We had a long hill by our place and when it rained very much the cars couldn't make it up the hill, often they slid right over the bank. That hill has since been changed.

We were partially surrounded by the Carrot River. Some springs the water came nearly to the top of the bank and the water engulfed the road between us and uncle Frank White.

In summer we played a lot of soft ball in the evenings. There was always a picnic or two to go to and always the yearly track and field day. We had one bike in our family and we often rode double to Arnies on Saturdays. That was really exercise for the one doing the pedaling on the rough dirt roads. It was also an endurance test for the one riding the cross bar.

We would walk to Waterfield School on Sundays for Sunday School and church services. In later years we had a truck for transportation. One of the students or teachers from the Bible School would come and preach. There would often be one or two more students come along to sing. Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie nearly always had them for Sunday supper, plus all our family and their own family. She was an excellent cook and served some great meals. I'll always remember those good times together.

We lived in a four room house. It was heated with wood that my older brothers got up in the winter and us younger ones kept the wood box full. We didn't have running water. In summer we depended on the rain for water for washing and cleaning. When we ran out of rain water, we had to carry water from the river and in the winter, we melted snow.

We walked to school both summer and winter. I took all my schooling at Waterfield. After grade X, I stayed home and kept house for the rest of the family.

We used the binder to cut the crop in the fall so there was always stooking for my brothers to do. We had quite a crew of men to feed at threshing time. During harvest my sister and I had the outside chores to do. We had to carry water from the river for the pigs and carry feed for them. We had the milking to do. Often we'd get up in the morning and the cows would have crossed over the river to Uncle Frank's. We would have to bring them back to get milked.

In 1945, I came to Melfort and worked here for two years before I married Arnold Orr who was born at Pontiex, Sask. We have six children; **Douglas** (Lynda Rolfes) and daughter Jennifer live in Saskatoon. **Ronald** (Faith Gaertner) and children Kristopher and Theresa live in Melfort. **Darlene** (Ian Thompson) farm and ranch at Carnduff, Sask. They have four boys, Brock, Ryan, Gareth and Mark. **Richard** (Debra Ramstead) and their two children, Meagan and Benjamen live in Prince Albert. **Dianne** (Laney Brice) and their two children, Troy and Melissa live at Melfort. **Robert** is in Melfort.

The family is all away from home now but I manage to keep myself busy. I bowl in the winter and one of the highlights of my bowling was when the ladies team I was on, won the Ladies' Provincial Housewives' title and trophy in 1974.

I do some cross country skiing and do a lot of walking both summer and winter. I do quite a bit of handwork in the winter and in summer, I have my vegetable garden and flowers.

I'm a member of Nirvana Auxiliary and am involved with Melfort Christian Women's Club and church activities. With 11 grandchildren there's always some babysitting to do. My husband, Arnold, is starting his 10th year as Mayor of the city of Melfort and was on council and school board before he was Mayor. He is still active in business and the community. We have a comfortable new home and expect to stay in Melfort after we retire.

WALTER PALMER

submitted by Jack Palmer

Walter Palmer was born in Bratton Clovelly, England in 1891. He came to Prince Albert, Sask. in 1912. He tried to book passage on the boat, the Titanic, but was unsuccessful, so came at a later date on another boat. At Prince Albert, in 1913, he married Hilda Brine who came over from Somerset, England. Walter worked as a night watchman at a lumbermill in Prince Albert and then as a lumber scaler. They had three boys born in Prince Albert, Jack in 1914, Gerald in 1916 and Percy in 1918. While in Prince Albert, Walter was sent out to manage several different lumberyards in different areas. He spent six months in Melfort, taking the place of the late George Snellgrove.

In 1920, he moved to Tisdale where he worked for the North Canada Lumber Company. When they sold out to Monarch Lumber, he was replaced so he decided to start his own yard. He bought out Baldwins Lumber Yard who sold only spruce lumber. He bought three lots in Tisdale south of the tracks and the late E. L. Dodd, who farmed north of Tisdale, helped him move the stock of lumber to his own location. He put in a complete supply of building materials. He sold lumber from Rose Valley and Nora to Nipawin, Gronlid and northeast of Tisdale. A lot of schools were supplied with lumber and later annexes for elevators. He shipped B. J. Jacklin his first car of lumber (fir) and helped Jacklin make connections to get lumber. When the CPR built the railroad north in 1924, he started a lumber yard in Armley and the late Roy Staples looked after it for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer, 1962

In 1923, Lloyd was born in Tisdale. Mr. Palmer kept his business in Tisdale until 1927, then moved the stock to Armley. The family stayed in Tisdale. After he made the move to Armley he sold cars and had the John Deere agency from 1926 to 1931. In 1929 he sold 25 John Deere tractors in three weeks between Armley, Aylsham and surrounding districts. That same year he was the first businessman to start up in Aylsham with the John Deere agency. It was managed by the late Bob Head of Tisdale. The location was where the present car wash stands. Part of that building is now part of Ken Sather's house. Lumber was sold to the late Charlie Peckenpaugh for his temporary dwelling and a 16 by 24 shanty–roof store. Sons, Jack and Gerald hauled many loads of lumber to all parts of the country, keeping busy every day.

In 1931, the John Deere agency was taken over by Sam Hildebrand. Mr. Palmer then built a store in Carlea. The stock was put in by V. P. Zoboski of Armley and managed by Frank Owens of Carlea. In 1934 the family moved from Tisdale to Carlea and took over the store. It was managed by Gastan Antia from Tisdale and later was managed by son Jack. They sold everything, lumber, bricks, cement, coal, drygoods, hardware and groceries. Jack remembers driving trucks into Aylsham, delivering lumber, and having dinner at the restaurant that was run by the Andrews family. At Carlea they were the distributors for Robin Hood flour and had a shed up on cement blocks with tin on them so the mice couldn't get into the shed. This building was moved from Carlea to Aylsham by Alvin Shanks and is at present the back part of J. R. Hobbies.

The boys hauled grain and shovelled it by hand in 1937, working around the clock most of the time in harvest.

In the fall of 1937, Percy contracted polio of the lungs and passed away in the Tisdale hospital at the age of 18.

Mr. Palmer had land at Arborfield. It was all trees but he had it cleared and broken and eventually sold it to Jim Forbes Sr.

In 1938, Jack was married and lived behind the store and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer moved to their small house at Aylsham. He still sold lumber and eventually took up farming with his sons.

Walter was always interested in community affairs. He served on the council for the R.M. of Nipawin, was on the Wheat Pool committee, the local SFU (Saskatchewan's Farmers Union) executive, as well as the executive of the Aylsham rink and curling club. He was keenly interested in sports with baseball and hockey ranking high, but his number one sport was curling. He won many trophies and awards in this field. He took in bonspiels at Arborfield, Carrot River, Tisdale, Melfort, Zenon Park and Flin Flon, Man. Many times he took along one or more of his sons as a member of his rink. He had the first family rink to go into the Nipawin Car Bonspiel. He was a contestant in all eight car bonspiels at Nipawin and reached the round robin in three of these, winning a tri-light, a silver tea service and luggage as prizes.

In 1953 he was presented the keys to the town of Nipawin, an honor bestowed at the opening of the Car Bonspiel.

Hilda was a very quiet person. She belonged to the Anglican Women's Auxiliary and loved to play cards. She was an excellent cook, did a lot of reading and was a wonderful Grandma to all her grandchildren. She loved to be at home best of all.

Mr. Palmer passed away in Saskatoon City Hospital in 1957. Mrs. Palmer passed away in the Nipawin Union Hospital in 1959. They are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

THE PARCHER FAMILY

submitted by Eva Matthews (Parcher)

Frank and Mary Parcher moved from Ontario to a farm in the Arborfield District about 1914. They farmed there until about 1929 when they went to live on their homestead four miles north of Carrot River. There were six children born to the couple. The three girls were **Mildred** (Mrs. Joe Stringer), **Elizabeth** (Mrs. Robert Head) and **Molly** (Mrs. Walter Armstrong). The boys all married, Guy to Mina Smith, Arnie married Marie Quiring and Bill married Eva Clark. In the next few years all the family moved to the Carrot River District.

I was born in Gateshead, England in 1903. My parents, James and Isabella Clark were early pioneers in the Aylsham District, my father being the first postmaster. The town of Aylsham is built on his homestead. There were six girls and two boys in our family and all are living with the exception of my brother Bert who passed away in 1965. He and my parents are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

I married Bill Parcher in Tisdale in May, 1924. Our first year was spent on the farm at Arborfield and the following year we were at Ruby Lake near Hudson Bay. In 1926 Bill bought a lot in the new town of Armley and built a blacksmith shop there. We lived with Guy and Mina that summer while our home was being built. Guy had bought land about a mile north of Armley and had moved there where they had three children, Robert, Ross and Joan. Guy passed away about 1966 and his family all live in British Columbia.

Bill built an addition on to his blacksmith shop and turned it into a livery stable. He operated a dray business in town and during the winters he drove the municipal doctors for miles around the area, with a team and cutter. We lived in Armley for six years. In 1932 we adopted a baby girl and named her Margaret (Peggy). Shortly afterwards we moved to our homestead northeast of Carrot River. Just before Peggy was three years old we had twin daughters born in the small Red Cross Hospital in Nipawin.

Peggy is now Mrs. Ben Jones and lives in Conquest, Sask. They have four sons that we are all very proud of. They work hard and all participate in sports, playing hockey and fastball all over northern Saskatchewan.

Wilma married Jack Blaney and they have two married daughters, and a son still at home as well as a grandson.

Willa is Mrs. William Smith and has a son and a daughter as well as four grandsons. Both girls live near me in Victoria, B.C.

Bill passed away in 1963 in northern Manitoba and the other members of his family are all deceased too. I am happily married for the last 23 years to James Matthews, and enjoy life in beautiful Victoria.

I have happy memories of our time spent in Armley where we made a lot of good friends. I still keep in touch with Hilda Oliver and see her from time to time.

GUY PARCHER AND WILHELMINA CATHERINE (MINA) (SMITH) PARCHER

Guy came from around Bancroft, Ont. with his parents, Frank and Mary Parcher; his two brothers - Bill and Arnold; and three sisters — Mildred (Mrs. Joe Stringer), Mary (Molly Armstrong) and Elizabeth (Mrs. Robert Head).

Before moving west to Saskatchewan, Guy Parcher's parents had the misfortune of having their home burn, perhaps prompting their move.

Upon arriving in the province, the Parchers set up homestead near Arborfield and 19 year old Guy went to work around the district. He worked on threshing crews, and during the winter months, in lumber mills.

Guy homesteaded on a quarter of land two miles west and one mile north of the town of Arborfield.

L to R: Mina Parcher, Betty (Ross's first wife) and baby Joanne, Nancy (Bob's first wife—deceased), Joan Parcher (Mrs. W. Russell), Guy, Ross and Robert Parcher in 1948.

About 1921, Mina Smith came to Canada from the Shetland Islands, Scotland. She and her father, Mr. Robert Smith, and sister Maggy and brother Jerry settled on a farm near Arborfield, their mother having died in Scotland before they came. Mina worked for Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stringer, who owned and ran the Moose Range Store and Post Office. It was here where Guy met his future wife, Mina.

About 1923, Guy and Mina were married. They farmed for awhile at Arborfield where they had their first child, Bob (September, 1924). They then moved to farm in the Armley district on SE 18–48–14–W2. While here, they had their last two children, Ross (November, 1929) and Joan (April, 1934). Bob and Ross attended Manlius school.

Guy, Mina and their family moved three miles north of Carrot River where they farmed for awhile before moving to Richmond, B.C. during the war years.

In Richmond, Guy worked in a lumber mill for a few years and then decided to try dairy farming in Malphaw, B.C. a small place near Chilliwack.

There Guy and Mina had a beautiful farm with lovely gardens and fruit trees. In their later years they moved to Vancouver. There Guy died in July of 1966 at the age of 73. His wife, Mina died at Port Coquitlam, Jan. 25, 1986 at the age of 88 years.

MARYON (McKAY) PARKER

I was eight years old when our family (the Ken McKays) moved from Melfort into the Manlius teacherage in 1938. The teacherage was our home for three years, then Winnipeg became our home.

I have many fond childhood memories of happenings, sights, sounds and impressions as a youngster living in Armley District. I remember the marvelous taste of wild strawberries but how I hated having to pick them! But picking berries of any variety certainly was better than picking potato bugs!

I well remember the good smell of burning smudges in nearby pastures and the almost perfect switches the poplar trees gave us to ward off the hordes of determined mosquitoes.

A pleasant early evening summer sound was the drone of familiar voices of nearby neighbors "doing chores". The sound of their voices and clang of milk-pails was often interrupted when their cows participated in the conversation too. Another good sound was the mysterious drum-roll made by that drummer partridge out too far away, who was a master of rhythm but never allowed us to attend his concerts — we could just listen and wonder.

A popular summer sport was "drowning gophers". I can't remember where we got the pails of water but I can remember wielding the bat — and who was it who pulled off the bushy tails? Summertime also meant the dreaded trip to the dentist in Nipawin. Given a choice I'd have rather applied vanilla to the aching tooth and stayed home to suffer it through!

Threshing-time was a great time for we kids as it meant mooching lunches in the fields from our friends and neighbors. I remember the many,

many mice families that scampered about when their stook homes were dismantled as the work progressed. And I remember our family scampering about too, whenever a miller moth gained entry to the house and attacked our fragile gaslight mantles. Usually the feisty moth was the victor, destroying himself and the mantle and then the search was on for a new mantle.

Walks to town for the mail were leisurely, pleasant strolls, but we kids never turned down the offer of a ride and were always on the lookout for any kind of transportation.

I learned quickly that tame geese could easily outrun me in a footrace, so when trespassing on their territory I cowardly hung back and let my big sister compete in all geese Track and Field encounters.

The Carrot River was an important part of our play-ground facilities. It provided a swimming pool for us in the summer and a skating rink in the winter. Young and old had many enjoyable winter activities. I remember our beloved Christmas Concerts (and a bun curling long on the back of my neck!) and helping to dig what seemed to be miles of tunnels in snow banks. I remember the warm, steamy school barn where quiet, friendly old horses patiently waited for four o'clock. And inside the school, like the horses, we too were waiting for four o'clock.

And inside the school Dad gamely tried to teach me the A.B.C.'s — he was more keen on my learning than I was. But he did give me a good lesson entitled "The Strap" — I caught on quickly and have always remembered not to laugh immediately after a Strap lesson or a quick "review" follows!.

And who will ever forget the classroom tension when the School Inspector caught us by surprise and the trauma when it was your turn in a Spelling Bee and you knew that whatever the word was going to be, you couldn't spell it.

And I knew when Old Man Winter gave me my fair share of chilblains that they would be with me for the entire winter — but chilblains were soon forgotten when it was time to round up some pussy willows and colour them with the school chalk.

Living in the Armley District was good and I've always considered it a special time in my life. Our many good friends and neighbours were for me an extension of my own immediate family and they were all very important to me.

I live in Winnipeg with my husband, Harold, and son Jim. Harold works for the CNR, I work at a Hockey School and Jim is presently working for the Department of Education

JACK M. PARSONS

I was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons on Nov. 15, 1919 at Melfort, Sask. My parents operated a dairy four miles east of Melfort. They delivered milk to town six days a week. I started school there in 1926. My dad filed on a homestead two miles west and two miles south of Pontrilas and we moved there in 1927. I attended school at Manlius for one year and then changed to Armley for two years.

Dad bought the quarter on the south side of Pontrilas and he moved the family there in the fall of 1930. I completed my education there and continued to live and work on the family farm until 1940. I was offered a job at Melfort in the Ford garage which was owned and operated by my uncle, Cliff Grout. I worked there until I returned to the farm in 1947.

I married Eleanor Fennell in 1952 and we had one daughter, Jacqueline who was born in 1955. She married Mervyn Mooney in 1974 and they have one daughter, Nicole, who was born in 1979. They now reside in Caroline, Alta. I continued on the farm and drove one of the first school buses, starting in 1952, for the school unit. I started working for the United Grain Growers in the fall of 1957 and with the careful guidance of Harold Watts I was able to start buying grain on my own in 1960.

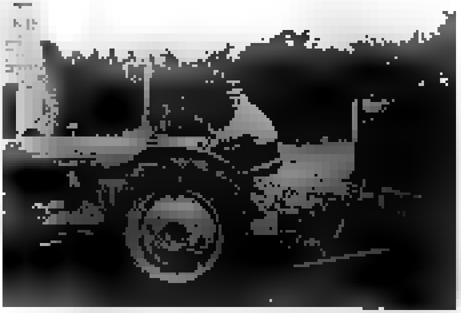
I continued buying grain and farming until 1965 and then I accepted the position of manager at the U.G.G. elevator at Tisdale. After 27 years of buying grain, last year I retired, on Dec. 1. Eleanor and I have bought a house in Tisdale and are enjoying retirement on 909 102 Ave. West.

TOM PARSONS

submitted by Gladys Arneson

Thomas Wilburn Parsons was born, Feb. 20, 1906, at Sidney, Man. He was the third son born to William Wood (James) Parsons and Alice McKenzie who were married in 1900 or 1901.

Tom's brother John Grant McKenzie Parsons was born May 23, 1902 at Sidney, passed away Jan. 30, 1976 at Winnipegosis, Man. and is buried at Pine River Cemetery. A second brother, Wilford Gordon Parsons, was born Oct. 5, 1903 at Sidney and resides at Box 89, Pine River, Man., R0L 1M0. Tom's younger brother, Herbert Arthur Parsons, was born Sept. 26, 1907 at



Thomas Persons, 1962

Sidney and lives at Site 33, Camp 30, R.R. 2, Winfield, B.C., V0H 2C0.

Tom was a bachelor. He worked for Sid Reid and always helped other neighbours during harvest. In 1946 he purchased SE-4-47-14-W2 and resided here until he moved into Leacross, next door to the store.

Tom was a willing worker, ready to help saw wood, build fence or whatever work needed to be done. He would often come and help Orval and have dinner or supper with us. At this time Todd was a baby and he sure liked watching him and talking to him.

In November, 1966 Tom went to Smithers, B.C. to visit his brother, Art, and nieces and nephews. Tom became sick there and it was found he had leukemia. He passed away at Prince George, B.C. on Jan. 21, 1967. He is buried at Prince George.

Tom had left word with his family that Orval was to buy his land.

I received information and pictures for this history from Tom's niece, Alma Blabey, of Hazelton, B.C.

JIM PATTERSON HISTORY

submitted by daughters Verna and Marguerite

Jim and Celina Patterson moved to the Armley area from Brooksby in 1940 with their three children who were born in Star City: Marguerite, Jan. 25, 1932; Verna, July 28, 1934; and Jimmy, Aug. 25, 1936. They settled on a quarter, NW 3-48-14-W2, two and a half miles east of Armley. Their daughter Ann was born after they moved to Waterfield on June 24, 1944. Celina had to travel to Tisdale to await the birth as the family didn't have a car. The other children felt it was a terribly long time to not have their mother at home.

The children attended Waterfield School. Marguerite was in grade III and Verna started grade I soon thereafter. The teacher was Mr. Zado.

The family lived in a two-roomed house with a kitchen added on. The kitchen had a tin roof and when it rained or hailed the noise was deafening. Wood was used as fuel for cooking and heating. Jim would make week-long trips to Arborfield with two teams and sleighs to cut wood.

The land did not have a well so household and drinking water was caught in a rain barrel at the back of the house. In the summer, when the sloughs and ditches dried up, it was the job of the children to drive the livestock to the river.

The whole family would go into Armley on Saturdays to collect mail and buy groceries and supplies. If the children were lucky enough to get a nickel in the middle of the week, they would take it to school and give it to the Smith children who would bring back candy the next day. They usually brought a Macintosh Toffee Bar as they had to share and toffee lasted the longest and went the furthest.

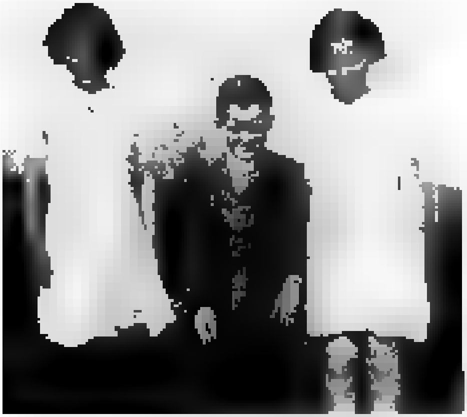
The children attended Sunday School at the Gospel Hall on the corner, about a mile from home. Most of the family activities were centered around the church.

The Patterson family moved to Alberta in 1945 where Jim worked as a carpenter. Celina died in 1950 at the age of 38 and was buried in Innisfail, Alta. Jimmy (son) was killed in a car accident at Prince George, B.C. in 1957 at the age of 20 and was buried in Innisfail. Jim died in 1972 at the age of 75 and was also buried in Innisfail.

Marguerite married Norman Phillips in Calgary on Aug. 18, 1951. They separated in 1973. They have four children; all born in Innisfail; Melvina born Nov. 5, 1954; Norma, Dec. 18, 1955; Debra, Dec. 24, 1957 and Teresa, Jan. 4, 1960. They moved to Matsqui, B.C. in 1962 and lived there until 1972, when they moved to Abbotsford, B.C. Marguerite has been working since 1972 for the Central Frazer Valley Homemakers.

Verna married Floyd Martin on Oct. 12, 1957 in Innisfail. They have one son, Rod, born Nov. 26, 1963, who attends college in Vancouver. Verna has been working as a school bus driver for 13 years.

Ann married Tony Thorsen on Dec. 9, 1961.



L to R. Marguerite, Jim Jr. and Verna Patterson

Jim, Grace and baby Ann Patterson.

They have four sons, Rocky born May 5, 1962; Ronny, April 4, 1963; Tony, Nov. 1, 1967 and Randy, Dec. 7, 1965. Ann and her family operate a mixed farm at Innisfail.

All remaining members of the Patterson family have good memories of the time spent in the Waterfield area. They remember their good neighbors such as the Allchins, Staples, Schilroths and Wishes and the fun they had skating on the river and skiing on a hill between their place and the Schilroths. The hill was only a small one but it looked pretty big back then. We also skied to school in the winter, taking turns because there was only one pair of skis.

Although the family was hard up while in Waterfield, they still remember that time as one of the happiest of their lives.

FRANK AND DORA PEARSE

My father, George Edwin Pearse, was born in Delaware, a small village near London, Ont., in the year 1870. His parents immigrated from England some time prior to this. My mother, Margaret Bathurst, was born in England and came with her parents to Canada when she was nine years old. There is some evidence that she was of Welsh extraction.

I, Frank, the eldest, was born in 1895, followed by a sister Iris, another sister Violet, and a brother Steadman, "Ted", as he was always called. My sister, Margaret, and brother, Gordon, were born later in Saskatchewan.

Of our childhood years in Ontario, I could write volumes and I wonder we did not drive our

Standing L to R: Norman, Lynda, Ned. Seated: Frank and Dora Pearse.

parents to distraction. However, I will not elaborate on this.

My father's occupation at the time of considering a move to the west was tenant farmer on a small farm of 50 acres, one mile from the shore of Lake Erie "Port [illegible]". He had accumulated a team of horses, a couple of cows and some farm machinery. Needless to say this did not provide much of an income, and he was obliged to supplement this by taking on other jobs. A bleak prospect indeed.

This will have to suffice for the reasons my parents wished to make a change. The idea of 160 acres of land for $10, fired Dad with enthusiasm. To me, filled with book lore of the wild and wooly west, this was the grand adventure, and I can well remember neglecting my studies in anticipation of this exciting event.

After paying freight cost, $100 "flat rate", for our carload of settlers effects, the train fare for Mother and the other three children, from the proceeds of a sale, only $50 was left.

To my delight I was to be smuggled out west in the car, in order to save train fare. The car consisted of one team of horses "Nell and Prince", one wagon, a set of sleighs, household effects, etc. Oh yes, and my two white kittens. Things were so arranged in the car that I had a hide away in order to keep out of sight of the railway officials. This, I may add, did not deceive them in the least, they just did not seem concerned. This trip took nearly three weeks, and we were left sitting on various sidings, sometimes for a couple of days. At one place near Hudson Bay Junction, Dad got a job at a sawmill for three days. The rest of the time he was kept busy trying to keep track of me. I shudder to think of my various escapades on that trip and I wonder that Dad's hair did not turn white. We arrived in Tisdale in August, 1907 on a drizzly day. We had no recourse but to unload our belongings on the railroad right of way, with the help of some kindly folks. My remaining white kitten I put in a box and hoped for the best. The other kitten, I had lost in North Bay. One, after a frantic chase through the railway switch yards with Dad in pursuit of me.

There was not much to Tisdale at that time, except a couple of stores, a couple of big livery barns, and a very muddy street. I do not know what Dad's first impressions were but mine were nothing daunted. We enquired the way to the Henry Bonall farm (Mrs. Bonall was a first cousin of Dad's) and were told it was some eight miles distant by trail. We set off on horseback, duly arrived, and were made very welcome by the Bonall family.

A few days later Mother and the other three children arrived. I will not venture to say what Mother thought of Saskatchewan. I do recall however that she was somewhat skeptical of the high bush cranberries that were being picked, preserved, and highly praised at that time. Coming from the famous Niagara fruit belt of Ontario as we did, this is perhaps not to be wondered at.

Our first place of abode in the Silver Stream (then called Carrot River) district was the Morrow homestead NE 10-47-14-W2. Unlike the rest of the people in the district, it seems that Herbert Morrow was a man of means and business acumen. He had homesteaded here, not to make a home, but as a business proposition. He had erected a small house, made of lumber, not of logs or slabs as most people had. There was also a log stable on the place. He had contrived to get 80 acres cleared and broken. When this much improvement could be done on a place it was not necessary to live on it to prove up and get title. He was now on the lookout for someone to take over the working of the place. He sized up Dad's fine team of horses and decided to proposition him on a share crop deal. The new breaking had to be twice double disced and harrowed this fall in readiness for cropping in the spring. He was prepared to advance the monies for the seed. Now 80 acres of land to crop looked pretty enticing, especially as all the worthwhile homesteads appeared to be taken. Most people had less than 20 acres broken at that time with the exception of Mr. Doyle who also had an 80 acre field. Dad decided he would go for this deal, and took ten from his remaining $55 for a down payment to Mr. Doyle for a set of disc harrows.

Mr. Doyle had the John Deere agency; he also ran a small general store. The next day he showed me how to go about discing up this breaking. Of course the seven foot discs were a brute load for one team and frequent rest periods were necessary. Dad made a deal with Dudley Cross, who had a homestead in Waterfield, for his large team of oxen. We were to have the use of his team for the fall. In return we were to stable them for the winter. He had put up sufficient hay to feed them. He wanted to move to Tisdale for the winter. It was widely rumoured that he was a remittance man.

When it came time for Dad to show me how to handle these oxen he was worse than no help at all. Luckily they were equipped with harness. I could not have handled a yoke. It was again found this was too heavy a load so Dad hired a horse from John Butterfield, Jock by name. The gait of the oxen suited Jock just fine and we finally accomplished the job. This left Dad free to seek some gainful employment. He and Frank Randall found work with their teams with a government bridge gang.

There were no schools north of Tisdale at this time that I can remember. The Forester School was under construction. This was necessary, as township 46 was solidly settled with English families, sponsored by the Salvation Army. New Osgoode, Fern Glen and Silver Stream were organizing school districts. The only access to Silver Stream was by the bridge over the Crooked River at the A. J. Marshall homestead and the more or less Doyle bridge over the Leather River.

Civic affairs were handled by local improvement, L.I.D. The Municipality of Connaught did not come into being until some four years later. Dad served on the council for the L.I.D. and on the municipal council when it was first formed.

Our neighbors at the time of our arrival in the district were as follows, beginning at the south-east corner of the school district: J. Soby, William Richmond, William Bell, Thomas Marshall and family, M. B. Smith, John Richmond, Fred Maulle, Frank Randall with parents and family, Russell Sage, William Bradley, A. J. Marshall, Reuben Doyle, William Doyle, with son and daughter, Sherwood and Myrtle, James Richmond, Robert Hall, Charles Wegmiller, A. E. Randall, Thomas Hunt, William Mustard, Mrs. Marden and children, recently widowed, George Bullock and two sons, Fred and Charlie, William Close and family, Dennis and family, and Herbert Monroe. The foregoing were all homesteaders except Charles Wegmiller who had purchased land from the C.N.R. The C.N.R. had been granted the odd numbered sections for building the railroad into the country.

Mr. George Bullock was the postmaster at Silver Stream. The mail and passengers, if any, was delivered once weekly. As this was the most northerly post office at that time, all the people from Waterfield, Carlea, and Dreyer Park had to come here for their mail. Owing to road conditions the mail was seldom on time, and mail day was quite an event. I remember Mr. Bullock had a scrapping dog, "Scotty" by name. Scotty undertook, and succeeded with neatness and dispatch with his famous leg hold, to straighten up every dog that came near the place.

There was no attempt at that time to follow the designated road allowances. One had to meander about from ridge to ridge to get from here to there. The road north from Tisdale crossed Presbyterian Creek where it now does, then angled northeast to the Forester School. Part of this trail was long known as the Foster slough. One could not object to trespassers as one must trespass himself. The trail from Silver Stream to Waterfield hugged tight to the west bank of the Leather River to take advantage of the drainage. This was known as the old survey trail. This must have been an old Indian route as well, as many Indian artifacts were found along here. There was no summer road to what is now known as the Leacross District, "Agie Road". To get there one had to go north to the correction line, then westward. In the winter of 1917-18 a government steel bridge was constructed over the Leather River. This is known as the Eade bridge. This was a great convenience, and considerably shortened our road to town. It also made it possible to get a threshing outfit into the district.

It was necessary that Dad get a job somewhere that winter as the money was all gone. After putting up a winter's supply of firewood he was fortunate enough to get employment with the Saskatchewan Lumber Co. at Crooked River with his horses. This was just the first of many winters that we were left to carry on while Dad was away in the bush. The winter was not too tedious however, as we had the care of the oxen, and wood to cut and carry. Also, the bridge gang were camped here for most of the winter.

It was a mild winter, and spring came early. In fact we had the crop all sowed in March, 50 acres of Red Fife wheat and 30 acres of oats. The wheat was just poking through the ground when we were hit by a three day blizzard, which dumped two feet of snow on the ground. We, of course, thought the crop would be finished and wondered where the money would come from to buy more seed. However, the snow went away, the crop seemed to suffer no damage, and came on fine. So good in fact that hopes soared, and Dad went to Star City and arranged for a new binder and mower.

Frank Randall bought a new hay rake, and working together we put up a nice lot of wild hay.

In July when the wheat was in bloom we had a slight frost. We did not think it was enough to do any harm, but it turned out the wheat was not

much better than bran. The oats were not so bad as it did not catch them in the bloom stage. The wheat turned out about five bushels to the acre and sold for less than 40¢ per bushel. The Hunt brothers came in and threshed the Silver Stream District that year. Luckily, Dad got a nice lot of custom work with his binder that fall as it was the only binder in the district with the exception of Doyles.

Winter was coming on again, and as money was scarce Dad was again compelled to get work in the bush. This was a very severe winter. Spring was late. It was May 17 before anyone got on the land. Mr. Morrow decided he would hire the crop put in that year. Dad was just as well pleased as he thought it was too late anyway. He found plenty of work during that summer, what with working for Mr. Morrow and several jobs of breaking land. He had got another horse by this time so he now had a three horse team for his breaking jobs.

That fall he got a job tanking water on a threshing outfit near Tisdale. It was an open fall and he got in a lot of time. However, the thresherman went broke and he was unable to collect his wages. This meant another winter in the bush as we were again short of money. This time he took me with him. I was small for my age of 14 and they were dubious about hiring me. However, as they knew Dad from previous winters, they consented to give me a trial. I was to work in Dad's skidding gang and drive a single company horse, skidding. Actually, this amazing horse showed me what to do. I did not use any reins on him, he obeyed the gee's and haw's and I had only to hook him on and off the logs. He knew how to work a log sideways off an obstruction himself. As far as I know I was entirely satisfactory at this job, "thanks to the horse".

In February of that winter, Mrs. Tom Marshall passed away. Peter Marshall, Dad and I came home from the bush for the funeral.

The foreman caught me feeding the horse cake and cookies, and gave me a good bawling out. Said the cake and cookies were no skin off his ass, but the sweet stuff would ruin a good horse's teeth.

The following year the Eade family came to the district. They purchased the Morrow claim and that meant we had to move. We were able to rent the new log house that Robert Hall had just completed, together with his barn. Dad put in the summer on various breaking jobs; in fact he had more work than he could handle.

That spring school opened. It was built on the northeast corner of the Wegmiller farm, one half mile north of its present location. It was moved to its present site a year or two later. The school being where it was made it necessary for the Clarke and Demuth children to walk an extra mile night and morning in order to cross the Doyle bridge. The school board accordingly, arranged to have a wire foot bridge strung in the trees above high water mark and approached by ladders. This bridge dipped and swayed crazily, and it took some persuasion to get them to use it. The children to start school at this time were "numbers": Emma and Elsie Randall, Ernest and Freda Maiden, Allie Marshall ("Huck"), Billie and John Clarke, Albert Demuth, Jos. Yoder and Frank Pearse, making a total of 10.

As we were living on the Hall place, and the closest, my sisters and I were awarded the caretaking job. It fell to my lot to carry the drinking water from the river nearly a third of a mile. I had occasion to frown on the wasteful habits of some who would take a dipperful, take one little sip and throw out the rest. Our first teacher was Miss Lillian Cowley. She taught one term. We then had a Miss Simpson for two terms, followed by a Miss Gallager. However, I was no longer going to school by that time.

Our first doctor was Dr. Hogan, stationed in Tisdale. I think there was an African doctor in Star City. A Dr. Shelley then bought what is now the Rice farm a mile north of Tisdale and was there for about a year. Then came our beloved Dr. McKay who would go anywhere, anytime, in any kind of weather. He indeed covered a wide territory.

We were by no means remiss in church matters either. Three religious sects vied with each other for supremacy in our little schoolhouse. Aside from this we always could and sometimes did make up a wagon load, drive the four miles to Forester and attend the impressive Salvation Army services held there.

In those days people mingled much more than they did after the coming of the automobile, and I will venture to say that the social life was perhaps more rewarding than now. I would like now to draw attention to a few things we did not have in those days that we now have and vice versa. Of course, we had as yet very few wild oats. We had no stinkweed or mustard. When these two weeds did show up, my sisters and I were put to work and spent hours pulling them. The first Canada thistles showed up in about

1913. Dad was very concerned about this as they were quite a problem in Ontario and we spent a lot of time trying to root them out. The next scare was sow thistle. The Bellamys and Bennetts of Foreston came from Manitoba and they claimed it was this weed that drove them out. Mr. Bennett held meetings round about, and got everyone so concerned that a weed inspector was appointed for each township and it was compulsory to dig them up, root and branch. It was later found that owing to our different soil conditions, they were not such a difficult problem here. We had no jack rabbits at that time, this far north. I saw my first jack in 1918, no magpies either until about 1925, no saskatoon berries until about 1916. Prairie chickens were underfoot, we practically lived on them and other wild game. Coyotes were very plentiful. Beaver were almost non existent. They made a bit of a comeback about 1920. The Indians had come in and cleaned them out. I can remember being quite put out about this. There were no wells for drinking water. People put up ice for this purpose. There was a spring near the bridge on the Morrow farm. We never made use of it, but later when the Eades came, they dug a well and had excellent water. Many of the neighbours made use of this also. There were a lot of deer around at that time. Not the white tail we now have but the larger mule deer, we called them jumpers. They were much easier to shoot and their meat was very good.

At the time we arrived in 1907 there were very few horses. The Doyle's, Frank Randall, and ourselves were the only ones having them. I do not believe there were any horses to the north of us until the Schillrooks and perhaps the Rumble families came into the Waterfield District. Horses were like people, temperamental. Oxen were more predictable and always slow. It took a good seven hours to make it to Tisdale from here. A. J. Marshall, however, had a fine pair that could make it in six. It was fortunate that warble flies had not yet made their appearance.

The original yoke and bow was pretty well in general use, but they were fast changing over to the more humane and efficient ox harness. Some of these oxen grew to a great size, especially those of Holstein breeding. The price of a good ox was $40 to $50. We payed $30 for our first milk cow. On the other hand a real good horse would sell for $200. A few years later A. J. Marshall purchased a nice pair of black Percheron mares for $600. When you consider our purchase of a partly improved quarter of land at about this same time for $1500, you will have some idea of the importance that horses played in our lives. We were somewhat surprised when A. J. bought this team, because he was really at heart a "Clydesdale man". A man was judged in those days by the way he could manage and take care of his horses, or as Mack Marshall summed it up "How he could handle the ribbons".

You might say at this time we were living on the edge of civilization. Everything to the east of Arborfield, New Osgoode and south and east of Eldersley was heavy bush with a lot of good spruce timber [illegible]. The Saskatchewan Lumber Co. operated an up-to-date, 30,000 board feet per day, sawmill and planer at Crooked River until well into the 1920's. William Morrow, a Tisdale merchant, had a sawmill and planer mill in operation three miles east of New Osgoode. A Prince Albert based firm operated the Seldom Seen Mill on the base line three miles east of Dahlton Park. Slabs were very much in demand as no one could afford lumber. There was a lot of competition to be on hand to pick out good slabs as they came from the saw. The price of a load of slabs was $1. A fairly good make do building could be erected with these, using spruce poles for frame work and placing the slabs vertically face to face, breaking the joints with tarpaper between. Even a fairly good roof would be made in this way.

In 1911 the Doyles moved out. Herman had proved up on his homestead. Dad purchased it and rented Mr. Doyle's farm. We lived for a year in the substantial log house that was on that place. In the meantime the Lloyd family had arrived in the district. They lived in the Hall house we had just vacated. The following spring they bought the Doyle farm and we moved to our own place. Just before moving we welcomed the arrival of a baby sister, Margaret or Peggy as she has always been called. Her birthday coincided with the disastrous sinking of the Titanic. That same spring Beulah Eade and Aubrey Lloyd were born. Three new arrivals.

In 1910 Halley's Comet appeared on the scene. Dire predictions of the end of the world were forecast, even the day and the hour. We sat up to watch this fearful event but nothing happened. It was however, a spectacular sight. It took about six weeks to pass and at its closest the flaming tail could even be seen in the daylight.

The crops in 1912 were heavy. Everyone was late getting their stacking done as it was a very wet fall. There was a scarcity of threshing

machines and everyone was getting desperate. A meeting was called, and a company of sorts was formed. Ten farmers in the immediate district agreed to co-sign Dad's note for the purchase of a steam threshing outfit. In this way no one was obliged to sign over their farms as collateral as was the usual custom. In return they were to have first call at getting their threshing done each fall until this outfit was paid for.

It was Christmas by the time things were ready to go. And it took most of the winter to thresh out the Silver Stream and Waterfield Districts, as everything had to be snowplowed. Of course we got behind in the payments at times, and all were equally embarrassed by persistent demands to pay up at once or action would be taken. The very fact that this unique deal finally worked out and at the conclusion all were the best of friends and neighbors, speaks well for the solidarity of a community of which I am very proud.

It may be thought that we were carrying on an isolated existence here but such was not the case. The river at this time ran all winter. It would freeze to the bottom then flood over and freeze again. We had skating parties galore. All the young people of Forester gathered here and we had a lot of fun. We also had an amateur drama club of sorts and enjoyed putting on plays, skits and so forth.

By 1915 we were milking a dozen cows, and a small herd of cattle was on the make. For pasture we had nearly a whole township to the east of us. This area was considered so worthless that it was still available for homesteading. The C.N.R. had given a lot of their holdings back to the crown, to avoid paying taxes, and this was also open for homesteading. This area was also a splendid moose pasture, and trapping territory, and I had it pretty much to myself for a few years. There was not even a winter road to Zenon Park. I was able to homestead the NE 12-47-14-W2, right in our own district, in 1914.

In this year our brother, Gordon, was born. I remember on this occasion riding to Tisdale to call the doctor on "Tisdale". Tisdale was a saddle horse we had acquired and said to be the first colt born in the Tisdale area. I made this distance in 55 minutes. On the way home I met the doctor returning to Tisdale and he assured me all was well. I believe Lloyd and Sophie Eade were born at about the same time.

Soon after this the Reid brothers, and the Arneson family came to the district, both bringing horses with them. In fact nearly everyone had got rid of their oxen and were buying horses. Several horse dealers in Tisdale were doing a big business and the supply could not meet the demand. Horses were being brought from eastern Canada. Also, there was quite a demand for western horses, called broncs, some of them unbroken. I expect these were ranch bred horses from Alberta and Montana.

I would like to make some mention here of Charles Wegenast. He was the first one to grow Marquis wheat also, the first in the district with Garnet and Thatcher. He and Frank Randall were also keen horticulturists and were competent judges of these classes at our Connaught Fair, which was started in 1915 and has carried on with remarkable success to this day. If I remember right I think the credit must go to the A. J. and Thos. Marshall brothers for coming up with the idea of starting a fair.

In about 1916 the enterprising Howes brothers of New Osgoode made a start on telephone service by utilizing the fence wires. They were, even in a sort of way, connected up with Tisdale. Very shortly after that the Connaught Rural Telephone was formed, debentures were sold and a proper line was built and provided a much needed service.

I should also mention the 20 member beef ring that was started about 1916 and carried on until 1940. For 20 weeks, June through October, a two year old steer was butchered each Friday and we all had fresh beef for the summer months.

In 1919 the first automobile was owned by the Lloyd family. Frank Randall got one soon after this and we purchased one in 1921. All Model T Fords, priced at about $600. Peter and Huck Marshall then obtained a used "Baby Grand", top of the line in Chevrolets. This did not prove to be very satisfactory and was later called by Huck himself the "shove or leave it".

Father and Mother still carried on the home farm. He still persisted in spending his winters in the lumber woods, with his string of horses. In his later years he became very involved in church and Sunday School work. He was also very active in helping to found and maintain the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea.

In the winter of 1943 he and my brother, Gordon, operated a sawmill east of Carrot River. While falling timber, he was fatally injured. He was 72 years of age at the time of his accident, and was showing very little signs of slowing down. Mother lived on in the old home with

brother Ted. Even after Ted was called away in 1954, she insisted on staying there alone. Only at the very last, when she was approaching 90, could she be persuaded to leave.

When Dora and I were married in June, 1924 and started farming on a half section, one of the first things I did was to import a complete colony of bees. I do not know why I did this; I certainly did not know the first thing about them, but figured I could learn. I got all the literature about bees, poured over it and was fascinated from the start. As far as I know these could have been the first bees introduced to this corner of the province.

We engaged in mixed farming, and managed to get nicely over extended, with too many irons in the fire, in time for the crash of 1929. I do not wish to bore the younger generation with tales of the privation and uncertainties of those next 10 lean years. I expect you have heard all about it, again and again. Suffice it to say, we survived, somehow. During these bad times, we had managed to expand the honey production and by 1940 it was a sizeable enterprise, and agriculture were in conflict.

I thought if only I were free to devote my full attention to bees, perhaps we could pull out of this mess. When this plan was adopted fortune smiled on us. It was due in large part to the wonderful help we received from some special people. To mention three of them; George Keays, his wife Margaret, and John Piper, and also because economic conditions started to improve about that time.

George had been working with us for a couple of years and we felt he would be just the right one to entrust with the absolute management of the farm. This he and Mardy did very well indeed for some 12 years, until he went farming on his own land at Leacross. By this time I was ready to take on the farm again, and our son, Ned, looked after the bees.

In 1957, he and Helen Burns were married and they took over the ownership of the bees.

With our son Norman's help we farmed for a few years. Norm married Frances Wieda of Edam, Sask. in 1966. They have two girls. Norm carried on with the farm, and now resides on the home site.

Our daughter, Lynda, married Ed Schneider, Sept. 15, 1962. They live in Saskatoon and have a taxi franchise. They have three children, Darron, born July 27, 1963, Trent May 6, 1967, and Treena May 16, 1970.

After selling out to Norm and Fran, Dora and I lived in our farm home until 1983, when we moved to Tisdale where we have an apartment in McKay Towers, commonly known as the "High Rise". We consider it a privilege to be here in such congenial company. Silver Stream is well represented, there being six of us who were neighbors from away back. It is rather pleasant to be ensconced in the ranks of the petted and spoiled senior citizens, "Keep your shirt on old timers". What I am trying to say is that our social security system has gone a long way toward improving the lifestyle of elderly people and we should appreciate this.

T. E. (NED) PEARSE FAMILY

submitted by Darcy Ludwig

Ned was born in the Silver Stream District March, 1934, and married Helen Burns of New Osgoode in 1957. They lived a mile north of Connaught Fair grounds where they kept bees and raised five children.

The eldest, **Dave**, born Nov. 25, 1957 now lives in Tisdale and Eldersley, is single and has a daily mail route to Hudson Bay.

L to R. Cindy Pearse, Tanya, Lorne, Lindy, Troy McConnell, Bill, Darcy, Carly Ludwig, Helen, Lisa, David, Ned Pearse Beside: Ellen Yelland, Frank and Dora Pearse, Iris Bowerman, on Frank and Dora's 60th anniversary.

Tanya was born Dec. 19, 1958, married Lorne McConnell in February 1976. They have two children, Troy and Lindy, and live in Saskatoon where Tanya is presently attending Kelsey.

Lisa, born June 23, 1960 works at Plus Industries in Melfort and boards there.

Darcy, born Feb. 23, 1962, married Bill Ludwig in August, 1982. They have one daughter, Carly. Bill was a co-owner of Tisdale Auto and Collision Centre until his tragic death Dec. 24, 1986.

Cindy, the youngest, born Oct. 7, 1965 now

attends University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She married Michael Mahossier in September, 1985; they have no children. Michael is employed in Saskatoon on construction work.

The Pearse family enjoyed many years in the Silver Stream District. Ned, a one-time trapper and hunter, has always loved nature and has, over the years, brought home a vast array of "Pets" from the wild. They include a bear cub, which Helen controlled with a broom during the short time he was allowed in the house, a porcupine, kingsnake, box turtles from Texas, beavers, foxes, badgers, and countless red squirrels that knew which shirt pocket contained treats and did not hesitate to leave the safety of the trees to run across the yard, scamper up to his shoulder and go down in the pocket after them.

We kids attended Leacross country school for a short time and were later bused to Tisdale.

Helen and Ned moved to Tisdale in 1978, selling their home and bee farm operation to Neil Righi. They still keep bees during the summer at Eldersley, but are kept busy with their daily mail run to Arborfield via Nipawin and Carrot River.

NORMAN AND FRAN PEARSE

As I take my pen in hand, I will write a short history of myself and later as my family grew around me.

I was born in Regina, Oct., 1938. I returned to Silver Stream with my parents, Frank and Dora.

My first years were spent growing up on the SW-23-47-14-W2 where Dad kept bees, renting his land to George and Mardy Keays, who lived in the yard. George and Mardy became like second parents to me. I have many happy memories of this association.

L to R: Fran, Tammy, Twila, Norman Pearse.

In 1942 Dad built a new two-storey house one half mile south on NW 14-47-14-W2. Bill Oliver did most of the framing and shiplapping. I can remember my mother entrusting me with his cookies and milk, which I am sure he called his coffee break.

In December, 1942 my sister, Lynda, came upon the scene. We did many things together. One I remember quite well was Ned, my older brother, getting a pair of boxing gloves. Quite often we got to sparring and I, being the younger and a bit skinnier, came out the loser on many occasions. But one fine match in the upstairs hallway, Ned stepped backward onto a marble, falling flat on his behind. This all happening the same time I landed a fairly healthy blow. So, I naturally claimed victory.

Many of our Saturdays were spent trading articles one boy had that the other didn't. Therefor things just moved from one bedroom to the other. My poor mother must have wondered who the rightful owner was.

We went to school at its present location. In winter we walked on the frozen river, and had a packed trail coming up in Lloyd's yard, then from there on by road. In spring and summer we rode bikes leaving as early as possible, so we could get low number for a scrub ball game. Our number was good for the day. This way we could be assured of at least one turn at bat.

Many hours after school and on Saturdays were spent with Wayne and Wanda Lloyd as we were all close to the same age.

During those years we looked forward to Dad's shipment of bees from the United States every spring. This always stirred up many small jobs for a boy at hiving time. Feeding packages, pulling lath off crates, setting out packages. This was a lot of fun to me.

Dad built a shop in the yard, which in the early years was used as a house for Maynard and Bertha Bergh and family. Maynard came out of the services to this area. So, Dad hired him to help with the bees.

George and Mardy Keays lived in the shop also, along with Grandpa Marshall, Mardy's father. He used to tell us stories which I often still snicker at.

In the winters I helped Ned and Dad build new bee equipment. Then in 1964 I went to Saskatoon and worked in a service station. That summer Dad bought the Shalla quarter which required much drainage and ditching. So, he bought a backhoe and we went to work on the

quarter. During this time we did a lot of custom work in our area with the backhoe.

In the fall of 1962 I went to Saskatoon and was employed at a job on the construction of the Arts Building. The following spring Dad and I decided it was time for me to think about farming, so I bought the SE-27-47-14-W2 or the Ray White quarter. I helped Dad farm; Ned had taken over the bees on a full time basis. During those years I worked a lot with George Keays.

In 1965 I went to Live Oak, California and worked for Walker Lee Co. He had a large bee apiary there. I returned home in the spring to the farm.

On Jan. 8, 1966, I married **Francis Windo**, a hairdresser from Nipawin, formerly of Edam, Sask. We went back to the United States to work later that January. Fran worked catching Queens, and I worked in the bee yards.

Upon arriving home that spring we undertook to remodel the first house my parents lived in, one half mile north of where we presently live. In the fall of 1967 we purchased a new RTM home, unfinished inside, then moved into it in the summer of 1968, completing the inside ourselves.

Oct. 13, 1966 **Twila Corrine** was born and on April 23, 1968 **Tammy Lynn** was born.

In 1971 we bought Dad's land, giving us five quarters. The folks continued to live on the home place until the fall of 1981 when they moved into McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Both girls went to school in Tisdale. Twila graduated in 1984. She then went to Business College in Saskatoon, graduating as an Accounting Technician and is presently employed in that field. Tammy is taking her grade XII this year.

Fran and I sow and harvest the crops together. She still does hair and many hobbies and crafts, some of which coincide with the woodwork I have taken up as an enjoyment for the winter months.

GORDON AND BARB PEARSE

My parents George (Ned) Pearse and Margaret (Bathurst) Pearse followed the urge west to the Silver Stream District from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907. Their four oldest children, Frank, Iris, Queenie and Ted, all born in Ontario accompanied them. Their trip west and the trials and tribulations of their early days of settlement have been quite well documented by other family historians. How I wish I could have shared those experiences! The thought of those clear flowing streams, the sweep to that expanse of unfettered parkland rampant with wild life has always enticed me. As has the thought of having the opportunity of turning a fair percentage of those, then virgin, spruce forests into freshly sawn, pungent lumber piles. Small wonder that Barbara declares I was born 40 years too late!

Barbara and Gordon Pearse.

My folks settled on various district farms before deciding on a permanent residence. They were living on the SW 14-47-14 in 1912 when their third daughter, Margaret, was born. The Pearse's moved out of the Lloyd House to their own farm east of the river shortly after her birth. Mrs. Lloyd had kindly allowed Mother use of the more comfortable Lloyd quarters pending the arrival of her own son, Aubrey, less than a month later. A strong friendly and helping spirit existed among those grand pioneer people even unto the end.

Having established sister Peggy's birthdate adequately, I will now move unto my own some two years later. It occurred close to where the old Pearse house still stands. A sunken depression still marks the place. I hold a tryst with my little mother on that spot every birthdate. I loved her very much and her memory is precious to me. Speaking of memories, mine serves me well, for the floor plan of that first home is still vivid to me though we moved into the new home when I was four.

Another early memory that persists is a trek some two miles north to a wire footbridge high over the Leather River. It was built, I understand, to provide a shorter access to school for the Clake and Denmouth children. How well I recall it swinging, creaking and swaying as we passed over. The Clarke children found the crossing precarious also and preferred the much longer route around by the Blind Bridge. (You must understand that the Silver Stream School was then situated one and a half mile north of its present location.)

Bob Clarke was the proud possessor of a family history dating back to a Baron Newington that accompanied William of Normandy on his conquest of England in 1066. Somewhere, during the 800 years intervening, that unconquerable, indomitable Norman spirit necessary to defeat Harold and his fierce Saxon family must have melted to assimilation, for Bob was meek in spirit. But I digress. I questioned Sister Queenie about the trek, she questions my memory, for she states, "You were so small that Mother and I had to carry you nearly all the way." Evidently Sister Peggy was able to navigate on her own. Queenie relates a quaint cause for the journey. Depressed by a vivid dream that she was not long for this world she confessed her fears to mother who suggested a long walk, "To get it out of her system". A satisfactory prescription surely, as Queenie is still stable and very dependable 67 years later. She was 18 at the time. (I hate myself when I do things like divulging my sisters' ages.)

Nestled on the bank of the Leather River, still sits the school house where at least two generations of Silver Stream children attended school. It was a lovely place to combine learning with growing up. Generally, teachers could be persuaded to let us play on the river hill and even the river itself was not always out of bounds. Indeed, many of our teachers, perhaps to escape for a time the frustration of a crowded and overworked classroom, would join us in our fun. God bless them! Too, we were an ingenious lot at inventing games, and we played as a group, boys and girls alike to the smallest beginners.

So it was that a cut bank, caused by the river's erosion over a period of nobody knows how many years became "Queenston Heights" as we enacted the war of 1812-14. Many times it was stormed, captured and lost, with snowballs in winter and swords of the wooden variety, in summer. The swords, all four feet in length with hand guards and padded ends for protection. In the other hand we carried a shorter one called a dagger and used primarily for parrying thrusts. If you were touched in any vulnerable spot you were deemed dead. Same with snowballs. Contrary to nature, the head didn't count and you would speedily be informed of that should you commit such an indiscretion. The wars continued till no one was left alive on one side, then a general resurrection occurred and the battle started over again. Queenston Heights, over a period of years, took on a well worn appearance with paths, parapets and redoubts in abundance. I visited the old sight recently. Nothing now attests to the past glory of the place. Quite the contrary, garbage from the fair grounds adjoining has been dumped over the hill, and it seems unlikely that the place will ever echo to the battle cries of children at war again. (No, violence on T.V. could not be blamed!)

To the east was another cut bank only much higher. On this bank, still we children called it, a mother coyote had raised her puppies until the boys discovered her burrow. Not appreciating being spied upon, she and her young family vacated the premises never to use it again. In the mound of dirt from the burrow were strange deposits (no it was not petrified coyote crap!) Any farm boy with a keen eye for analysis could detect that it was a chalky substance similar to small stones only softer. Indeed it would write on a blackboard with this difference, it possessed lustre! William "Bud" Richmond, a youth of inventive and discerning nature, mused aloud as he examined the find, "That it could well be a mineralogical discovery of earth shaking importance". Now we youngsters had been raised on a literary digest of "The Trail of the Ninety Eight" and Robert Services "Poems of the Klondike". Besides, being true sons and daughters of our Eastern Canadian parentage we were thrifty and astute by nature. Yes, we knew a good thing when it was right in front of us and so commenced a mad scramble for those freshly discovered "nuggets". That scramble grew hectic and confusing! To establish some sort of order out of the chaos, the hill was laid out in narrow strips running down to the river in true seigneurial fashion. We were only some 35 years and 80 miles removed from the North West Rebellion at Batoche. These narrow strips became numbered claims and were parceled out to individual owners by a lottery system. Then serious mining began in earnest.

The nuggets were discovered frequently enough to make it interesting and not often enough to create boredom. We kept them stored in self-made pokes, crude but adequate. (Mrs. Richmond had fashioned one for Bud that was the envy of all). Of course that mining was a dirty job and a lot of earth and nugget dust gathered on our clothes and the school floor. My dear friend Beulah (Eadie) Chisholm, at that time school janitress, can still become quite verbal over the affair.

By this time we had accumulated quite a hoard of nuggets and as no interest in our bonanza was forthcoming from any source, what to do with our wealth became a problem! This proved no problem for entrepreneur Bud — he set up a gambling casino. First we used dice, but that was superceded by poker. Both stud and draw, and all the versions thereof. It was all very interesting, but just how Bud was able to convince we sophisticated youngsters that he was entitled to a rake off from every pot remains a mystery, or does it? Some have, still some don't — Bud did! I understand today's youth refer to that particular requisite as 'Pizzazz', surely a more interesting name for an interesting person. Bud hadn't yet come to the realization that he was appealing to the ladies also, so none of our girls were corrupted into the role of Klondike Kate or the Lady Known as Lou. Strange, for even the shapeless apparel worn by the girls of that era couldn't quite conceal the budding potential. (That old school photo never did do them justice). About this time we changed teachers; so that was not unusual in mid term at Silver Stream. We were highly organized and insisted on some control over who was to shape and influence our lives for all time. Teachers, like parents, do you know? Our methods were a bit devious and on occasion met with opposition from parents and School Board alike. This surely was one of those times. For someone sitting in the seats of the mighty had weighed well their inclinations and obligations and chose, with care and deliberation, the succeeding teacher. He was a male Israeli, strong of form and figure, with the mien of a predator and survivor. He made this impression on me. I still feel apprehensive for the Arab nations every time there is a flare up in the Middle East. He came well coached, surely. [illegible] for that first day of his tenure as he faced some 40 pupils of varying grades and ages. He 'understood it had been his misfortune to be assigned a rough school'; he 'regretted this, but was prepared to accept the challenge'. He thought it only fair to warn us that he had a heavy arm. During this discourse he was busily engaged in rolling up his sleeve. His timing was perfect for he coordinated the last roll with his closing word. Magpies indeed!

Who were we to doubt him? My glance roved surreptitiously to Bud, that worthies thumb, well hidden by the seat, was extended well up in a vigorous jabbing motion, an age old symbol to hold everything in abeyance. That was well, discretion was ever the better part of valour! We will call this teacher Mr. Ross who I have recently learned, is still alive and active.

The weather being inclement, we moved our poker game into the boy's cloakroom. It was my bet and I was busy contemplating my strategy when a shadow fell over the assemblage. Mr. Ross had arrived, noiselessly, and we were discovered. Some cards dropped from listless hands. Brazenly, Bud suggested it was my bet. I wasn't that enthusiastic, the shadow of that heavy hand was upper most in my mind. Tentatively, "I'll see you two and raise you three!" Ross picked up and examined one of the nuggets. "Just what are these?" We explained they were nuggets and we mined them out of the river hill. Incredulously he stated, "I'll be d[illegible], now I've seen everything!" He held out his hands for the cards. I'm quite sure now that he could have taught us a good deal about gambling. Certainly he joined in all other activities, and we speedily learned that he could dive deeper, swim further and come out drier than any of us. We were a disappointed bunch of kids when the, then new and thriving, town of Nipawin lured him away from us to teach there and play hockey and baseball with their local squad. Happy to conclude, that heavy hand never fell on any of us.

On occasion we east-bound pupils used the path down Queenston Heights and up the main hill as a short cut. In retrospect, it was more advantageous from a point of communing with nature than as a time saver. Sister Peggy, ever a romantic, called it Fern Dense Path. Our own children used it also, they called it The Smoking Fern Trail. No, I never delved into the reason!

In 1949 the newly formed Saskatchewan Power Corporation, fulfilling an election promise made of 1944 to electrify rural Saskatchewan, ran a transmission line following closely the short cut. Saskatchewan was on the move, God bless Tommy Douglas and his progressive ideas! (Yesterday, Feb. 25th, 1986, the world learned of his passing.) Of all the plaudits now circulating, I like best these spontaneous lines penned by our daughter in a letter home:

I was saddened almost to [illegible] the passing of Tommy Douglas. It appears to me that there never was a time when I was not aware that there was a Tommy Douglas in the world. He developed social programs, and espoused the cause of [illegible] see the need of others because here, one sees these things to be [illegible] and worked to do for others what they could not do for themselves. The world is enriched by such [illegible] would appear to be [illegible]. I admired him."

In 1964, progress further invaded the area. The R.M. decided to replace an obsolete bridge over the Leather River. The senior Government of Saskatchewan, chief contributors to the cost, insisted in their wisdom that rechannelling of the river basin was a requisite. As a result, the mine hill disappeared rapidly to the assault of the heavy machinery brought in for the purpose. Now in its place the river flows in a channel some 40 feet below the peak of the hill where we schoolmates toiled so diligently but fruitlessly.

But courage! Another generation of children have used the place. In winter snow toboggans roar up and down the steep hills of the diversion, skiers ride its gentler slopes and there is a trail bike path of sorts that the more adventuresome kids tackle.

At times, now an ageing senior citizen, I slow down the tractor when completing the turn on the brink of the diversion hill. Somewhat stiff of limb I climb from the cab and proceed to an advantageous lookout. Below me the valley of the two rivers unfolds. Directly north, now barely discernible, are the remains of a "secret rendezvous" three of my close friends and sworn blood brothers constructed. On my right is the shallows where we constructed fish traps; directly below is the rusting remains of a wire hoop fashioned at a later date by our own young son in his life endeavour to catch fish. My eyes dim as I recall my classmates by name. Of five of us who started school the same day, namely Carl Arthurson, Sophia Rude, Laurene Lund, Lottie Clarke and myself, only I remain. The colorful William Conyers "Bud" Richmond returned as teacher to the old Silver Stream School from 1937 to 1939. He resigned Sept. 10th, 1939 to join the R.C.A.F., serving till hostilities ended. He continued in the Air Force till he was retired in the late 1950's with the rank of Squadron Leader. Shortly after, always a man of action and extremely capable, he was engaged by MacMillan and Bloedel Timber to pilot a converted Martin Mars Flying Boat on water bombing missions on the west coast. While on such a mission, due to mechanical failure, he crashed and perished along with his three crew members near Parksville, Vancouver Island, June 23, 1961.

I see in fancy a string of pupils meandering the short cut home. I picture my classmates clinging like mountain climbers to the steep clay bank digging like mad for imagined wealth. To the west the school and the ground beyond are suddenly bathed in the many glories of a parkland sunset. I restart the tractor, a singer on the radio is promising, nostalgically, that "I'll Be Seeing You in Old Familiar Places!"

I also attended Leacross School for two years. People now find it hard to believe that Leacross, although a rural school, was a two roomer and taught up to and including Grade XII. It even had a Chemistry Lab of sorts. It was at Leacross that Bert Sims and I began our rather unique friendship, first as fellow students, he completing grade XII and I in grade IX. He was later principal at Leacross when I began Grade XII. We served together as fellow employees of the Rural Municipality of Connaught in the years 1966-77, he as Secretary Treasurer and I as Deputy Reeve. These were interesting and, I believe, useful years. I truly value this friendship.

In 1932 I attended Tisdale School under the principalship of Mr. L. T. Carmichael. He served Tisdale so long in this capacity that he taught the children of his first students. A noted educator he published several text books used in Saskatchewan high schools. He retired to Regina where the Department of Education persuaded him to mark and evaluate papers for high school pupils taking their studies by correspondence course. A common practice in the depression years. It was not general knowledge that Mr. Carmichael was so employed. A Tisdale student protested the correction of the question four on her paper, or rather her mother did ... vigorously! The examiner received this communication: "My mother Alma Smith (Jones) swears, that back in 1929, L. T. Carmichael taught her that the answer to question four was correct as submitted - and Lloyd T. Carmichael ought to know, he wrote the text!" The reply received was typical, "If L. T. Carmichael taught Alma in 1929 that this was the correct answer then, of course, it is still the right answer. I have adjusted your marks accordingly. Sincerely, L. T. Carmichael." (As with Darius, so with L. T. "The word of the king was law in those days.")

It would be remiss in any history of the Pearse family, to make no mention of a group of men and women who contributed so much to our way of life and the development of the west in general. They were commonly referred to as "hired men and hired girls". To describe them thus, to me, demeans their true worth. For how could you adequately recompense anyone for loyalty,

devotion and industry, over and above the call of duty? My memories of these good people, almost without exception, are dear to me. When we were growing up they were as regarded as family. In later years my wife and I were, and remain, very appreciative of the cooperation, help and friendship from this same personnel. A sure way to rile me is to repeat the age old cliche, "You know how hard it is to get good help nowadays"! I remain convinced that it is much more difficult to acquire a good boss!

One young lady comes to mind. She came, at about 15 years of age, to help Mother when sister Peggy obtained work as a telephone operator and moved to Tisdale. Perhaps it was because I missed my sister companion so much that I grew to regard Violet as a younger sister. She was a good target for teasing and she was teased. From a different ethnic background, she could do many things well and differently. She was eager to please and full of ambition so of course she won my parents' hearts completely. Especially Father's; they spoiled one another deplorably. For some time after Violet left for other employment, if displeased she, "packed her dry goods and came home". So did Dad's own children, grandchildren, horses and dogs!

In those years the bartering of cream, eggs, butter and other produce was deemed a necessity for existence. Accordingly, we had a number of fair milking Holsteins. I exhibited livestock at the local fairs and one heifer won so many prizes we had fond hopes of building a fine herd with her as nucleus. It was not to be. When she freshened, her teats were so short that no one could milk her. Mother insisted we keep trying. "Her teats would stretch, we'd see!" Finally in desperation, Dad informed Mother, "That [illegible] it, he was turning the calves on Dandy!" Violet demurred, she would try, "Her hands were so much smaller!" So forth she went, milk pail in hand. Dad and I met her on the path as she returned. Bitterly she exclaimed, "Mr. Pearse I can't milk that heifer, why I have bigger tits than she has!" I was amused and flabbergasted, never having heard any female so candidly address my Father. That Angus gentleman laughed for an hour, but cautioned, "Don't mention it to Maggie, she wouldn't approve!" I didn't mention it to "Maggie" till many years after Dad had left us. She didn't exactly disapprove, merely dismissed it as, "A figment of your imagination. Sir, you do so love to embellish stories. Violet wouldn't say such a thing to your Father!"

So convincingly adamant was she that I was almost persuaded that just possibly — I'll never forget the episode and confess that I must have repeated it to our youngest son Doug. (God bless him, he listens so attentively to his Father's oft told stories.) He even remembered Violet's married name and when his business took him to her city, he phoned, although he had only met her by hear say. Satisfied that he was Barbara's and Gordon's son, she invited, "Come to dinner, it will be at 60 minutes after six, don't be late!" (A true foster daughter of my parents surely.) Doug reported a very "fun evening", in the course of which he submitted this feeler, "I suppose you did a fair amount of walking back on the farm, Violet?" I was vindicated by her reply; "Douglas, I am not going to tell you the story of the heifer with the short tits!"

Religion played an important part in our home and in a number of other district homes. In fact there was a time when certain heretics from Auto Road referred to our ball team as the "Holy [illegible]". More impressionable natives claimed that the chalk dust accumulated in the old school, took on a distinct smell of sulphur and brimstone when such noted evangelists as Gordon Ashdown, graduate of Moody Bible Institute and Leonard Maxwell of Three Hills, Alta. fame, loosed their fiery brand of Christianity to a trembling audience.

Evangelists must have grasped for years that "Music soothes the troubled soul", so their retinue always included a number of singers and musicians. This contributed to billeting problems in the rural areas. Dad's solution was simple and direct, as many as possible were packed in our home. Mother, an Anglican by birth, favored more conservative form of worship than did Father. An Anglican Church and Manse was located at Forester Corner some four miles to the south. Word had evidently reached the minister there that a rousing revival was in progress at Silver Stream so that worthy walked up to attend the night service. No doubt he felt some concern for the welfare of his flock. Perhaps Dad was reluctant to see the minister walk home, more likely, he reasoned that some good old fashioned revivalism couldn't do any Anglican anything but good! For whatever reason he brought yet another minister to our already crowded home and enquired, "Maggie where will I put Mr. Hales to sleep?" Maggie was in bed, but the query brought her up furious and stamping. (You could always tell by how her feet hit the floor how deep you had embedded yourself)! She acidly enquired, "Ned, just how many more preachers are you going to fetch home for me to cook for?" Dad was broken hearted and Mother immediately contrite. Mr. Hines fed and bedded down, and never aware that he contributed to one of the rare flare ups I was ever to witness in my parents' 50 year plus love affair.

Barbara Prothman (Pearse) was born at Salvador, Sask. Dec. [illegible], smack in the middle of a family of four boys and seven girls. Mrs. Prothman, before she knew me well, once referred to it, "As a nice sized Catholic family"! My mother-in-law was a very dear lady, but no way am I going to vouch for the sincerity of that statement! Barb's parents, Carl and Kathryn (Murphy) Prothman moved to Saskatchewan from Little Rock, Arkansas in 1914. Barbara received her education in the town of Salvador, situated in the Southwest part of this province, some three miles from their farm. She has in her possession a photograph of Salvador School taken in 1928, a large brick structure with some 250 pupils pictured in the foreground. We visited Salvador in 1984. No trace of any school now exists and of the once thriving town only a very few homes are evident, many of these are vacant. It was a sad home-coming for Barbara.

Frances Prothman, Barb's sister, taught for some years in north-eastern Saskatchewan. It was while Frances was teaching at Vercheres that Barb first came to this area. She joined her sister for company and to complete her Grade XII. My life long friend, George McBee, was keeping company with Frances and loud in his praises of her younger sister. I was interested, but reluctant to leave a successful muskrat trapping enterprise. Besides George and I were living in a tent and I didn't feel at my best in mud splattered overalls, rubber boots and dirty old torn shirt. George was adamant. "This wouldn't make a particle of difference to the Prothman Sisters." Anyone familiar with the meticulous grooming of my now wife Barbara, knows what erroneous rot that statement was. So we started out for Vercheres on foot, a distance of 15 miles, through a sea of mud, water and in places snow. It was April 4, 1934. The best I could contribute to the improvement of my appearance was the purchase of a new 98¢ shirt at McCallum's Store as we passed through New Osgoode. I discarded my tattered one in the swamp east of the Dahl corner.

Always frightened and shy around girls I reluctantly followed George to the door of the little teacherage that still stands in the Vercheres schoolyard. Barbara opened the door to our knock. I remember best her dimples, her neat appearance and, very properly coiffured hair. I see no evidence of the dimples now, but although the hair is no longer auburn, her concerns for its upkeep will be with me always — even unto the end! (You were 17 and I 18 years of age! It has been a "Too Short yesterday, Barbara — my Barbara!")

Although seriously attracted we were not married till five years later. Three of these years Barb spent in Seattle, Washington, living in an apartment with her Aunt Marie Woodruff, on Queen Anne's Hill. She speedily became accustomed, and appreciative to the benefits of modern conveniences, such as automatic washers, dryers, toasters, electric stoves and a host of other benefits of city living.

She returned to the farm at Salvador in July of 1939 and that fall came to visit her sister, now Mrs. Frances La Belle, at Chagoness. She and Gene owned a store at that point. I am sure that had someone predicted The RM of Connaught 457 would later pay $40,000 for a gravel pit in their backyard, that good couple would have laughed them to scorn! That was a hectic fall, a large and late harvest and preparation for a winter in a lumber mill left little time for romancing. Overall hung the pall of gathering war clouds, that was to change forever our accustomed way of life. Our wedding plans were certainly not what I would have chosen. I often wonder what ever became of an Albert Carrier I persuaded off the street to come into Father Chauvin's office to stand up for me. I never saw him before or after. However he was more than happy with the $2 I tendered for the favour. (You could hire a man to drive a bundle team for a day for that amount!)

Within two weeks of our marriage, we settled into a rough lumber cabin in the lumber woods beside the Old Mistatim Trail. Poor Barbara, from the luxuries of Seattle to bush camp, to wood stove, to cooking and laundering on a scrub board for a crew of six in five short months! The sight of a heavy suit of men's wool underwear will send her into a tirade to this day! She was a bit sceptical of the straw mattress also. I had to reassure her often that it did not harbour mice. She had not yet ascertained that I was an accomplished white liar. I don't want to talk about it anymore. What a brick she was!

To add further stress to that period of adjustment, before spring, Barb suddenly developed a taste for strange and not easily obtained food stuff. Completely at a loss, I secretly confided my fears for her sanity to my father. He speedily and correctly diagnosed the cause, outcome and as far as possible the remedy. I was dispatched to Arborfield for ice cream and dill pickle and urged to convey to Barbara, that it was my pleasure to indulge her fancies. That man was elated over the prospect of having a youngster underfoot again! In retrospect, I am convinced that Dad recognized before any of us that his daughter-in-law was a smart lady.

He was almost as jubilant over our daughter Peggy's arrival only 15 months after Terry's debut. He was the only one that was! I love to dwell on those few years Dad was around our first two youngsters. Terry, mobile at seven months, followed him everywhere. He would brave Mother's cranky roosters to join his grandfather. Those bloody roosters! They had an uncanny sense of timing and would intercept Terry at every opportunity and fly at him spurs extended. One made the inevitable mistake of repeating this clever little trick just as Dad stepped through the gate. He picked that rooster out of the air as neatly as his great grandson can field a grounder down the third base line. That rooster lay decapitated before he realized the error of his ways! The fowl was delivered, still kicking, to the kitchen with orders he, "be cooked up for dinner". Mother remonstrated, "Fred, that was my very best pedigreed rooster!" Only Dad would have dared, "Come, Maggie or can I have him frightening Barbara's young ones you know."

We operated a lumber planer on the farm in those years. The gears driving the transmission had stripped. Repairs were almost impossible to obtain during the war years, so I had the gears built up and had carefully reshaped them with emery and file. Never having a bent for mechanics I experienced great difficulty in re-assembling the clusters. I proceeded on a trial and error basis and Dad, a load of lumber on the wagon waiting, proceeded to become more impatient by the moment. Terry as usual, lifted a wrench, supplied by his grandfather for his convenience, to every nut on the machine (There never was a time that boy didn't know what a wrench was for or what was a nut would come off. It was beyond comprehension, too, how many his baby fingers would loosen.) Exasperated I finally exclaimed, "Terry I wish you would give that wrench back to your Grandfather. If I ever do get this thing back together, the last thing I want to do is to retighten every nut on the machine." Years later as I watched Terry's clever fingers solve naughty mechanical problems, I recall Dad's prophetic comment. "Leave him alone sonny. I believe he is going to be a machinist, and God knows you and I could use one as neither of us could fix a plug for a dog's a — !"

Barb had the only radio on the farm. That was the one luxury she wasn't going to be denied! Dad would walk over to our house most evenings to listen to Lorne Greene broadcast the War News. Always grim in the dark years of 1940, 1941 and 1942. (Little wonder that his resonant utterances were labelled "The Voice of Doom"). First Dad would pick Peggy, awake or asleep, out of her crib and cuddled her as he listened. He was especially pleased that we had named her "Margaret", the name of his wife and also his mother.

Feb. 17, 1943, is stamped indelibly on my mind. I was sharpening the mill saw shortly after dinner. Dad was standing talking beside me, Terry's hand in his. Suddenly he said, "Gordon, I surely do love your kiddies!" Then he trotted off to his duties in the woods. Within an hour he was destroyed by a falling tree. He was laid to rest on Peggy's first birthday, among his pioneer friends in the Silver Stream Cemetery. He awaits, beneath the shade of the trees he helped to plant, for the dawning of a better day, that he lived serene in the belief was surely coming. The birth and first tumbles at nursing of each little new thing, from the lowest to highest of the animal kingdom, fascinated and enthralled him. The amazement of it all left him with renewed faith in a divine power.

Peggy, our only daughter won my heart before we arrived home from the hospital. I declare she was already forming a personality, if not exemplary, certainly interesting and individualistic. Living in the same yard she spent a lot of time with her grandmother. That austere lady was quick to rise to her defence. Also Peggy would, when offended, flee eastward to Bob and Katie Jacksons, there also she was sure of solace. Barb and I didn't object, we deemed her wise and fortunate in her choice of friends.

In her early years Peggy Anne loved wild flowers; but abhorred Sunday drives. So it was then she would entreat us to stop while she admired and gathered flowers en route. While prepared to indulge her fancy to some extent, a was time consuming. Besides her reactions were generally amusing, so I drove off and left with her face buried in a wild rose bush. What I viewed in the rear view mirror was one irate small girl stamping indignantly, then throwing her flowers in all directions, she turned and went running as fast as she could in the opposite direction. I took off in pursuit, finally captured her and carried her back to the car struggling and kicking. Depositing her in the back seat, we drove on. She promptly climbed on her Grandmother's knee. That good lady consoled her granddaughter and rebuked her son thus, "Poor little dear you were only taking time to smell the flowers."

We had many family and neighborhood gatherings. For these Barbara insisted in dressing Peggy up in the manner which, in her girlhood, she would have liked to be accustomed. No way could Peggy Anne be stereotyped as a Shirley Temple. No way could she be stereotyped! Used to playing with Terry, her constant companion, she was prone to join the boys in their games. Her girlish clothes were soon a shambles and her white slippers suffered accordingly. We would arrive home in dismay.

Of course in any such district there is always a child that is the epitome of the proprieties and suffers the wrath of all lesser children accordingly. Silver Stream was no exception. One neat little girl Peggy's age could have fallen into a rain barrel of stagnant water and emerge looking and acting like a rose. Although I have always considered comparisons odious, the circumstances were extenuating. My contention is that the comparison was at least well camouflaged. "Did you notice how neat and pretty E— looked after playing in her cute little white dress all day?" Peggy's reaction was instantaneous. "Well put a little rose on her lily white a— , Dad!" I turned my back on feigned interest in the sunset. Not so Barbara, she insisted "Peggy be punished on returnment." This gave me time to reflect on the Mc— boys who drew the attention of my sisters to all of my boisterous [illegible] on visits to their home in my own youth.

So I marched resolutely into Peggy's room fly swatter in hand, and closed the door. She appeared woe-be-gone, but defiant. She brightened at my instructions to "cry like it — when I strike the pillow." Her howls of protest brought Barbara pounding on the door and imploring me not "to be too severe." Peg could keep a confidence well also!

It was some years later that I did punish Peggy. She deserved it, she played truant. Sobbing her heart out she informed me, "I wasn't punished for playing truant but because you didn't like the boy I played truant with!" How right she was. I didn't like his friends period! (Buddy was really a good sort of kid.) Peggy, darling, what would I ever do without you?

Our second boy, George, was born in September of 1947. Barbara and I drove to the St. Therese hospital in the very early morning of a lovely fall day. We were happy that this time around we owned our own car and did not have to borrow one for such an important trip. At birth George had digestive problems and failed from seven to four pounds before a formula was found that he could tolerate. I am positive that only Barb's dedication and loving care kept him alive for those first two years.

Our children were all fond of pets. Peggy had her cats and the boys a succession of dogs. So, when a litter of puppies arrived at the adjoining Marshall farm, George would go over at every chance to watch them at play. One day, while at work I was distracted several times by a noise I could not quite decipher. George acted strangely uninterested. Following the sound I discovered a lovely collie puppy hidden away in a water tank. Upset, I reported my suspicions to Anne Marshall. She staunchly denied any culpability on George's part. She had watched. "The puppy had insisted on following him home. George was welcome to keep it." (Anne, through the years has gained considerable experience with unwanted puppies! In the eyes of her neighbours Anne deserves her popularity with children and the fine reputation she enjoys in the district.) That pup developed into an excellent dog and we remain indebted to the Marshalls for suggesting George keep it.

George, as a little fellow, liked to be where the action was and would invariably appear with the milk pails and be urging all family members to get with it before we had time to finish a meal. Too, he would hide in the darndest places, in order to get out to a field undiscovered, hoping he would be allowed to stay. I once discovered him in the back of a truck, after dark, tucked neatly in a six gallon pail. Exasperated I spanked his bum and his dog immediately bit me. I put up with a lot of indignities from the kids pets! From the kids too when you think about it!

I have always feared the super natural. I feel especially vulnerable working in abandoned farm yards in the dark of night. No doubt my memo-

rable reflections of the people who toiled so hard to achieve their goals, only to have them dashed, has some bearing.

Does it not seem possible that their spirits would pause to review their old homes and revere some chap using a shovel only to lean on while modern machines reap, for him, the benefits from their hard earned acres? Then, consider too, those poltergeists, noisy, mean spirits that frighten a fellow for the sheer h — of it! These farm yards invariably have plantations of tall spruce trees that cast ominous shadows. Anyone with a spark of imagination could fancy almost anything emerging from their dark depths.

Picture me — seated in a car — in such a yard — near the witching hour of night — alone with such thoughts — tending a grain dryer! Certainly every light available was turned on, the better to keep a wary eye on the gaping doors and windows of that decaying old home.

Suddenly, I felt the car lurch slightly! This couldn't be happening! I waited tensely for some five minutes — my hammering heart was beginning to subside — the next lurch was even more convincing — followed soon after by a third, and total realization that, "That which I had greatly feared was upon me!"

I was faced with a decision. Would I drive off and leave the enigma "To darkness and to night" or seek a solution? Suspicion that the Marshall twins might just be responsible influenced me to choose the latter. For surely, if such was the case, and I fled, Billie's oft-told description of the event would keep me fleeing for the rest of my natural life! I stepped cautiously from the car expecting the worst. I circled it without mishap, then reached apprehensively under the car. The leg my hand encompassed didn't feel cold or clammy but very much alive. It was some comfort that I could feel it! Exerting what strength I had left, I drew the spectre forth. It was son George, then about 12 years old. I was surprised at his courage in walking that distance alone, for it is a fact that he isn't all that brave in that same yard to this day. I am surprised, too, that he was able to escape my vigilance in obtaining that vantage point. A lot of indignities indeed! Our three oldest children were raised in our first home, situated in my parent's yard. No trace of it now remains except the nostalgic memories, in the form of little wheels, doll heads and sundry other rusted toys, that the implements unearth as I farm over the deserted spot.

Our youngest son, Dougie, was born in our new home in 1954. (The summer after the winter of the big snow, he was the only good thing to emerge in that disastrous, wet, sad year.) By this time it wasn't such a struggle to buy Pablum, orange juice and other infantile requirements. I am not suggesting that had any bearing on his temperament, but Dougie was a happy child. It wasn't long before he could pull himself up, and peer through the crib bars at his parents. His happy smiling face and pleased "Hi!" for some good years ushered in each new morning. All this despite the wettest, soggiest diapers! (Believe me they would have been a sure cure for the romantic grouping of those cherubic infants employed so frequently on T.V. this winter to praise the comfort of one another's pampers.)

Doug was born a Nimrod. Long before he started school he stalked ducks near and far, with a wooden spear to which someone had affixed a nail. He cast that spear at every duck that flew, sat or swam; understandably that spear was never bloodied. His hunting dog stalked everywhere with him and for want of more exciting game always retrieved the spear. Certainly that dog was more patient of Doug's marksmanship than he ever was of mine!

Doug graduated to an air gun, an award for the only time he placed ahead of his school mate, Gloria Arneson. Barbara left the three boys and I to the care of the housekeeper one summer, while she made an extended visit to Seattle and Vancouver. Our housekeeper was a very personable lady who speedily formed likes and dislikes. She tolerated me, loved Terry, was reasonably fond of George and hated Dougie, still a little fellow. (He swears he did not shoot her in the seat with his air rifle!) He spent a lot of time riding with me on the tractor and pining for his Mom to come home. One day when he was especially pensive, I had to stop every time a blackbird lit in firing range of his air gun. This proved to be too time consuming so I suggested he walk home. He enquired, "What will I do with my blackbirds?" The devil surely prompted me. "Take them home and ask Mrs. B — to make a blackbird pie for dinner." Off he trudged, air rifle in one hand and four blackbirds in the other. I arrived home at noon to meet an irate Mrs. B — . "She was a good plain cook, but if I thought for one minute she was going to whip up a blackbird pie for that spoiled son of mine I had better start looking for a new gal!" I had never been required to explain such a situation before. Surely it was the devil's

fault that time; but if it ever happens again it will be mine!

Some two years later, Mrs. B— again filled in while Barb and I went west. This time her husband was with her. Terry made a practice of complimenting her cooking, he was loud in his praises of a particular cake. Doug, being an individualist, seldom benefited from an example. He never did if his older brother set it! He, in turn, tasted the cake, grabbed a pitcher of water simultaneously, and gasped, "Dry, dry, water, water!" The dirt never did clear from the overhead fan."

This time when we returned home the good lady had some advice for us. She strongly urged we should encourage Doug to get into politics. "That surely was the only vocation he could hope to succeed in." She didn't care for politicians either! I don't think that had any bearing, but Doug and a number of his High School buddies took to the hustings to help elect the indomitable Jack Messer. Doug took the job seriously, he even had the temerity to offer some advice to his aunt, Dora (Yelland) Pearse. She speedily referred to him as a "Young Whipper Snapper", and stated she, "knew how to vote before he was born". He should have conferred with someone, anyone in Nipawin, Tisdale, Kelsey and points beyond could have told him that all Yellands were born with the inherent knowledge of how to vote!!

Dougie, in his senior year at T.U.C.S., was president of the student council. In this he did us proud. His mother still has high hopes of spiriting his photo from those hallowed halls and substituting one taken after he was able to afford his first haircut. Nor was Barbara that happy with the photographers and cartoonists engaged by the "Sheaf", media organ of the University of Saskatchewan, when Doug was Vice President of the Students Union there.

She was happier when, unexpectedly, his picture was reprinted in the home town paper from the Vancouver *Sun*. They were quite complimentary of his work with "New Canadians" when he was engaged with Frontier College and B.C. Railways on the West Coast. The fact that a hard hat this time concealed his long hair, may or may not have had some bearing.

Working side by side and encouraging Doug in every way for some 12 years, has been a very lovely girl, Elaine Prefontaine. Elaine is presently engaged by Saskatchewan Power in property easements and settlements. She commutes from Moose Jaw to Regina and other points served by S.P.C. Doug travels much also as Manager of Flagstone Training & Consulting. A firm owned and founded by himself and two partners. Elaine and Doug are a very busy pair of young people. Family consensus is, they will finally find time to marry. Elaine is a favourite of Doug's family and friends.

In 1969 Barbara began clerking in Pearson's store at Tisdale, commuting back and forth to the farm. She shared a car pool with her neighbours, the Marshalls, Marge Randall and Phyllis Lloyd. She was to continue clerking more or less steadily till the summer of 1983. The independence Barb gained from employment proved beneficial to my culinary education and my appreciation for my wife. Too, after some two years I received a birthday gift, a lovely semi-automatic Ithaca shot gun, with this terse note, "Thank you for nothing — because I chose to work!" I have had many hours of enjoyment from that fowling piece — at least.

In 1976, encouraged by her good friend Irene Luke, Barbara took some classes in oil painting and made rapid progress. She has found it an interesting and rewarding hobby. Barb works closely with a very active Tisdale Art Club. I, too, often find myself involved, not in art as such, but in the menial tasks associated. Their art shows and sales take a lot of preparation. I claim to be "Fond of helping aspiring genius up the dizzy heights". Seriously, I am proud of the achievements of my wife and of the entire art group.

In 1977 we built a new home in Tisdale. Now, in company with many other people, we proudly proclaim it "Our town". I then did the commuting back and forth to the farm. Terry was quite insistent that I acquire a four wheel drive truck for the purpose and equip it with a S.H.F. "He would feel so much more assured of my safety in icy or muddy driving conditions." When so equipped I proudly proceeded to Miller's Sales to take possession. One of the mechanics was curious. "Just how come an old fellow like you would buy a four wheel drive truck?" Very seriously I replied, "Because my son thought it would be much safer for me to drive on icy roads." Obviously shocked by my innocence, he queried, "You didn't buy that crock of crap from Terry surely?" In truth I hadn't. After more than 40 years of closer than usual association with my oldest boy I don't suppose even too many of our secret thoughts are inviolable one from the other. Terry, an avid member of the Game & Fish Boys, stopped hunting not too long after my investment, not however before he managed to get, even that vehicle, hopelessly stuck. In the matter of the N.H.E. he was sincere in his desire to have instant communication with his aging father. Many times it has proven beneficial.

A short time after acquiring that vehicle I was adding a bit of spit and polish on our driveway. Two teenage boys stopped on their way to school. One enquired, "Say Mister, is that a four wheel drive truck?" I assured him it was. He then said "I told my Dad it was but he said it wasn't." I conjectured, "What your Dad really said was an old begger like that wouldn't buy a four wheel drive truck." Embarrassed the boy confirmed, "Thats exactly what he did say Mister". So I did not cultivate that Father's acquaintance.

Terry married Marilynn Crawford of Tisdale on Oct. 20th, 1966. Together they have established a very fine farm in the home district, SW 13-43-14. They have two children, Gordon Terrance and Penelope Grace. Both are attending high school at Tisdale. They are involved in many school activities.

Marilynn is a registered nurse. She has put her training, received in the City Hospital at Saskatoon, to good use. Prior to her marriage she nursed in Hamilton, Ont., Tisdale and Nipawin. Too, she has nursed quite steadily since her marriage in hospitals at Tisdale, Arborfield and Zenon Park. She and Gordie are more and more assuming the farm duties that once fell to me. Marilynn has a bent for mathematics and mechanics — I am happy to enlist her aid in both fields. Too, she has uncomplainingly made a home for my old dog enabling me to have the enjoyment of owning a pet. Even Mayor Taylor the Good has trouble keeping a dog in the town of Tisdale. I love her for that and any number of other reasons. Terry, following his graduation from High School, attended S.I.T. at Moose Jaw. He has his Journeyman's Papers in Mechanics and other qualifications. In winter seasons, for many years, he worked in this field for Saskatchewan Highways, Phillips Construction, Snider Brothers and Fouries of Zenon Park. In his own farm shop he later worked for Cockshutt Farm Equipment and district farmers. Prior to his marriage he worked with the Sales Engineering Department for International Nickle at Thompson, Man. He was "building fast to rise" in this company. I sometimes wonder if he regrets his choice to return to the farm. The fact that he did, afforded me many harmonious years on "a family farm". We each owned our own land but pooled the machinery. In 1983 Terry bought my share out and rented all of Barb's and my land.

Peggy spent little time on the farm after her graduation from T.U.C.S. Her first job away from home was for the Saskatchewan Creameries at Tisdale. Later she worked as a medical stenographer in the St. Therese Hospital, also of that town. She graduated from the Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster, as a Registered Medical Record Librarian in 1960. Immediately following she set up the Records Department in the Red Deer Municipal Hospital and guided it through its accreditation.

While so employed, she met Louis Paul (Bud) Smith, originally from Davidson, Sask. Bud was then managing the Co-op Mall also in Red Deer. They were married Oct. 22, 1963. Peggy continued working in the field of health care till Bud was transferred to Morden, Man. as manager of a large Co-op Enterprise there. In this beautiful town in the Red River Valley, Peggy sought employment with Friesen Printers. She speedily rose to the position of Managing Editor of the weekly Morden Times. She is believed to be the first female to hold such a position in Manitoba. In the spring of 1967, Barbara and I were invited to that province's Weekly News Paper's Convention in Winnipeg, where we proudly observed our daughter presented with "The Rowe Memorial Trophy" for original writing.

In 1968 Bud transferred to the Expansion Planning Department of Federated Co-Op at Saskatoon. This department serves the entire area of Western Canada. He is still employed by Federated.

In Saskatoon, Peggy became involved with Continuing Medical Education, and for some years edited their official publication, among other duties.

"Medical Practice in Saskatchewan" a publication by the College of Medicine was published by, then Dean of Medicine, Dr. R. G. Murray. It was compiled from interviews conducted by medical students, Mark Fowler, Ross McLean and Peter Montayne. Peggy was chosen to compile and edit this 600 odd page book by Dean Murray.

Peggy is presently employed as Assistant to the President of the Saskatchewan Research Council. She was, until the provincial election of 1982, a member of a joint board of directors of the three Saskatoon Hospitals. She fell victim to

the naive and short sighted practice of all Saskatchewan political parties to discharge all such appointees, regardless of their capabilities, the better to facilitate their own particular brand of largesse and patronage.

Barb, convinced that I have become somewhat carried away by this resume, insists that I let Peggy speak for herself. The following vintage are her contribution to our family history, which incidentally she had every opportunity to write herself. (Barb, rather cynically, has just informed me that it "Wouldn't take her all winter either.") So now I quote Peggy:

"I tried my hand at jotting down a few notes for you on the family history, as it relates to the latest generation. Unfortunately, I can't improve on my heading for Terry's "The boy with the Silver Spoon". For Dougie, I came up with the heading: "From Hippie to Yuppie to Conservative to Cynic in one short decade — subhead — Being in business for yourself". For me I started with my most significant achievement.

Peggy grew up (chronologically only) and married and lived happily ever after (although people around her weren't always happy, especially when they displeased her). She had five children in six years and then learned the cause of this multiplicity. Since then she has played a lot of tournament bridge. Her husband finds that he gets more enjoyment out of fishing every year. Peggy remembers her old schoolmates fondly, but finds it hard to understand why she isn't invited to district functions such as weddings etc.

That's as far as I got with the family history. I hope it's some use to you." Seriously though, this would seem an excellent opportunity to pay a tribute to a "Special Teacher" (We all have at least one!) Mrs. Isabel Lloyd did more for a few of us, than at the time we could not hope to realize. She taught phonics to a selected group, running off copies at night, and taking us through the exercise — a practice adopted throughout the educational system a decade later. Mrs. Lloyd was an excellent teacher and for that she should be remembered. I know that many times, I have cause to be grateful to her."

Bud and Peggy truly had five children in six years. Her extra activities were possible, at least partly, because of Bud's devotion to his family and his complete willingness to assume a generous share of household responsibilities. He once confided to me that, "Although he had as much respect as the next fellow for a lady solely dedicated to family and domestic duties, there was no way he would wish to deny Marg her career interests to which her creative abilities are so well suited." Fingers crossed he added, "Besides, Marg would be a bit hard to live with on a steady diet of housework." Too their children are well adjusted and masters at looking after themselves. True, their Mom can accomplish a lot in a short time!

Barbara Arlene Sarich was born Aug. 3, 1964 (Just under the wire.) She is presently engaged as a Sales person with Western Business Machines out of Saskatoon. Stephen Paul was born July 5, 1966. Steve is assistant manager of "Le Chateau" a clothier catering to the "Fancies of the modern young man". Ted Pearse Sarich was born Dec. 9/1967. He is just completing his first year of University. Psychology? Quite possibly . . . He has been psychoanalyzing his grandparents for years already. Katrina Frances, born March 6/69. I am expecting something surprising from Treena. Bronwyn born Aug. 24 1970. Bronny is a sweet girl. Her siblings cannot understand her willingness to give up her position on her ball team so her friends can share a turn. Both Treena and Bronwyn are still attending Holy Cross High School.

George, when not working at home, worked for B.C. Railways, out of Prince George and for a mining company at Ellisford, Alta., and for various trucking firms. He was at one time very interested in The Salvation Army and worked very hard at upgrading his education for two winters. While in Prince George he had a lot to do with the operation of an Army Hostel in that city.

George married Dorothy Jones in February, 1971. They have one daughter Belinda, born June 25, 1975. They were divorced in 1981, and both are now remarried. Dorothy to Elmer Bennett, they along with Belinda have recently moved to Manitoba. George married Brenda Halpape in 1984. They are both engaged in janitorial work in Saskatoon. George owns his own home in that city and Terry rents his land in Silver Stream. Brenda is a gentle person and I do not believe George ever willingly hurt anybody or anything. Their son, Tyler, was born May 1, 1986.

This April 4/86, finds me anxious to again work for Terry on the farm. I enjoy it so. Passing over those long held acres triggers some memory, most of them pleasant. Who was it first said "The young have their dreams and the old their memories?"

TERRY AND MARILYNN PEARSE

I, Marilynn, was born at home in the Plunkett area on Jan. 12, 1944. My parents, Grace and Delbert Crawford, saw greener pastures and moved north to the Berlin District, east of Sylvania, when I was less than a year old.

L to R: Terry, Marilynn, Penny and Gord Pearse. 1984

Looking back now, I think we must have lived rather poorly, farming a quarter section and Dad working in the bush winters, but I never felt in need of anything. Our biggest hardship was getting to school, four miles away, in all weather. Our parents must have worried over sending two small kids off to school in the dead of winter. We travelled those miles by buggy in fair weather, horseback on muddy days and by caboose in the winter.

One of the darkest times in my memory was when Dad's health moved us to town. Selling the horses seemed the last link to the farm. Mom had obtained a job as manager of Sears in Tisdale and when Dad passed away in 1957 she became breadwinner for her family aged 14, 13 and 7 years.

I remember shocking a school friend while dreaming of the future by saying that I'd like to marry a farmer and live on a farm. She couldn't think of anything worse. Little did she know!!

After receiving my R.N. diploma in 1965, I worked in Nipawin. While working there, I renewed a friendship with a tall, dark guy from school days.

Terry, son of Gordon and Barbara Pearse, was born Oct. 4, 1940. He has lived in Silver Stream since birth except for a few brief periods of time when he was away to work or study. Terry and I were married on Oct. 29, 1966. We lived in Tisdale until April, 1969 when we bought S 11-47-14-W2 from Gerald Reid. A fire had destroyed all the buildings except the house and garage. The house had been vacant for some time so we painted, papered and moved in. Terry was working as a mechanic in Tisdale in winters. I nursed in Tisdale until our family arrived.

Our son, Gordon Terrance, was born Nov. 4, 1968. He has always been interested in all sports: hockey, football, skiing and basketball being his favorites. He is presently attending University of Saskatchewan studying agriculture. He may eventually farm.

Penelope Grace was born on Sept. 29, 1970. She has a sunny nature and loves all animals. She was involved in 4-H Lighthorse for a few years. She keeps involved in school activities, sports and drama and her many friends.

My activities include Beta Sigma Phi, Ladies' Club and the Connaught Agricultural Society. Terry is active in the Connaught Ag. Society, Tisdale Wildlife Branch and Pasquia Ski Assoc.

Terry, like others who attended Silver Stream School, remembers country schools fondly. Sliding down the riverbank in his early years may have sparked his interest in skiing. As soon as the kids were old enough to ski, we began our yearly trek to the mountains. After three years of shakey knees, I began to enjoy the sport too.

We enjoy going to the lake in the summer; camping, boating and snorkling.

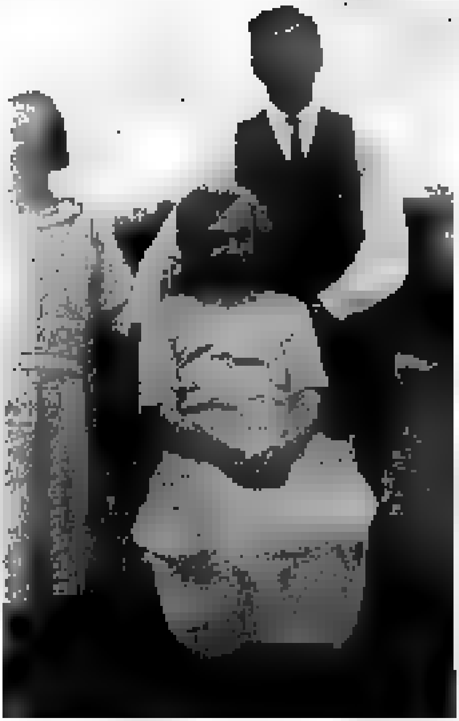
We seem to be on the go constantly, but we do enjoy rural life in this community.

GEORGE PEARSON

We travelled on a train that had slats for seats and a so called pot bellied stove at the end of the coach to heat and boil water. We arrived at Port William about 11 pm in a blinding snowstorm. As usual, we were out of bread. It was my turn to get several loaves and I was afraid the train would leave without me but we had a two hour wait. A freight train with a passenger coach came along called the Muskeg Limited. It was the winter of 1906 and 1907 and one of the hardest for many years.

A Tisdale man by the name of Jiles Ellener Hassett was the Provincial Land Agent to show intending homesteaders when lands were available, so on May 5, 1907, sight unseen, I went to Melfort and in the Land Office filed on the SE 4-45-15-W2.

My first experience in the wilds only showed me too well how ignorant I was about this new country. There were only the survey lines cut in



Pearson family: Joy, George and Lucy (seated)

the bush by the land surveyors, no roads, no trails, nothing but bush. Being fearful of losing myself when I came to one of the many sloughs, I tried to stay on the survey lines only going around the water till I reached the line again, of course wet to the waist. Just one half a mile from where I had to turn I saw some smoke, it must be someone ahead. Sure enough a young man appeared by the name of Leonard Birchridge. He and his brother had a homestead one mile west of mine.

I went to work for Mr. Morkle, the harness maker, as he needed someone to clear some land, as he had taken a homestead. Well I agreed to work for $1 a day and my board. I was broke, even after two months of real hard work so I went to Tisdale for July, 1st sports day. I worked at several jobs in Tisdale even spending a term in 1910 as a village councillor.

The most important year of my life was 1908. Lucy was coming here from England shortly. I had learned a lot about Canadian ways of building houses. I arranged for Mr. Peter Campbell, who carried the mail north, to take out two loads of lumber, doors, windows, roofing and the stove and leave it on the site I had cleared. I went out to Dick's and he secured a load of local lumber and we went out to the farm. A new bridge and trail had been made and we arrived at the clearing alright. A few hours work with the shovel and the sills were laid, the floor joists in place by evening and thoughts turned to something to eat. The stove was lit and soon I had a good supper, a few boards and a couple of blankets and I was dead to the world. Things went along good.

Mr. Campbell took my mail to Ridgedale as I was worried how I would get it. However, several new homesteaders had settled in and they were only too glad to bring the mail for someone situated without transportation like I was.

I had two chairs, a stove, a table and several boxes, which on end made a cupboard of sorts, but no bed so I made a bedstead. I cleared around the house and started to dig a well. A kindly neighbor dropped in with the mail; well, this was it. The Empress of Britain sails from Liverpool June 22 and Lucy would be in Winnipeg July 6. I had to sit down before I fell down. The die was cast. Lucy was coming to Canada, but more than that, she was coming to share my life and fortune. I was to get married, but how? All I had was an old suit and a pair of coveralls. I borrowed Dick's best suit for the trip. My return ticket to and from Winnipeg was $12 on the Muskeg Limited. Lucy was astounded at the huge meals for 25¢. Dick was waiting with his wagon and team and it was a happy meeting of brother and sister. We had one daughter, Joy, who was married on our Silver Wedding Anniversary.

I went to work in a logging camp. Ted Williams had taken a sub camp to take out ties for the CN Railway. He had moved his wife and one child down to an old campsite with a log cabin and stable. He was another homesteader trying to make ends meet during the winter. The man who was to use the broad axe left him stranded and I undertook to try my hand at it. Standing on the fallen tree, you had to have a face of at least seven inches and seven feet long. That afternoon Georgie nearly lost his left foot as missing his stroke he cut off the end of his moccasin but no toes. I worked for the Connaught Municipality for eight years as a councillor.

Numerous new settlers were coming into this north country and it became apparent that a Post

Office was needed. I received a letter from Ottawa with a form to fill out asking innumerable questions as to my fitness and means of opening a new Post Office. Sometime afterwards Ottawa asked me to choose a name for it. Lucy called it Riverstone Post Office after a lovely place in North Wales. This was on our homestead, so it involved building an addition to the house for the mail and we decided in a small way to open a depot to handle butter and eggs. During the First World War with no proper facilities to take care of butter and eggs, we hired help to work on the farm. We made weekly trips to town which proved unworkable and eventually I sold the store and farm and bought another section adjoining.

With wheat crops always frozen and a 25 mile haul to market, I decided not to grow wheat but barley and oats which required a shorter growth period. I raised pigs which would make much less hauling. In this day and age may I mention with Pork selling about $1.80 a pound. I sold perhaps hundreds of choice pigs at 4¢ a pound live weight.

I had to have some way to grind the grain so I bought a seven horsepower gas engine made in Dursley, England which became famous through the district for its dependability in all manner of winter conditions. Because of lack of threshing machines, I bought a very small one, and for some years was able to get my own neighbors threshed. I cut wood enough for a whole year with a sawing outfit and also ground grain for pig feed.

The question of education for the children arose. We had not enough to warrant building a school so had to send Joy to a distant school for education. She came home holidays and week-ends. When enough children came to the district we built a new school just a mile away.

About 1921 I saw advertised in the catalogue, complete parts with instructions for building a radio receiving set. I sent for it and spent several evenings getting it assembled. At last all I needed was a Peanut Tube. The price of parts was $20 and the tube $3.60. Amazed and speechless I handed the earphones to Lucy and then they were handed to Joy. No one could believe what they were hearing. This is station Denver, Colorado, which I found out later was 670 miles away. I could only think the good reception was helped a lot by my having two long masts about 35 feet long and placed them as instructed 50 feet apart.

The next year, after working in the elevator in Ridgedale, I was given the elevator at Brooksby to run so I rented my land and we moved to Ridgedale. I was also stationed at Silver Park and was superintendent for awhile.

We moved to Burnaby, B.C. where we've lived for many years.
Footnote: George has since passed away.

WILLIAM PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

William (Bill) was an early pioneer. His wife filed on the homestead where they lived in 1908. I'm sure they were married in England.

He always had a fine bunch of horses and his homestead was used as a pasture. It was also a great place for us kids to roam and play such games as, "Run Sheep Run" and "Five on a Mountain", during noon hours, as the school was on the corner of his land. He had a bunch of sorrel horses which Dad called, Suffolk Punch. To tell the truth, I haven't heard of that breed since.

Bill wasn't in the army or overseas. His younger brother, Walter, went overseas and on his return, married my aunt Mabel Schiltroth. Dad used to tell us about Bill following the war news. He had a map of Europe drawn on his barn door and following the weekly papers, he would move the armies and battle fronts accordingly. Dad jokingly claimed, he moved these armies to suit himself.

The store was built before 1914. They ran the store into the early 20's. When the railway came to Ridgedale, that probably cut his business down.

His wife died in the early twenties. I can't remember the date, but remember it happening and being extremely upset. I was born in 1914 and was probably about six or seven.

Sometime later, years, I expect, he journeyed to England where he remarried. His second wife certainly adapted herself quite well considering she was from the city. While he was away, people by the name of Sproxton lived there and looked after his place. I wish I could talk to Mrs. Perkin now and beg her forgiveness for the things we used to do, especially on Hallowe'en.

In the late twenties, a couple of Americans came to work for Bill. I can't recall their names, but they had a lot of influence on the old man. They talked him into buying a four plow Hart Parr tractor, a threshing machine and other machinery. He was a good horse man but no mechanic and when they left, his machinery sat

idle a lot. One of them had a big, yellow car, a Peerless, I think. There were stories it could go 100 miles an hour. They said they had bought the car in Florida. Bill also had a 490 Chev. and you've probably heard stories of the car. I doubt if he had 100 miles on it.

William and Walter were both excellent swimmers, apparently they learned this in school in England. They had a sister who was a professional high diver. Quite a few children around Waterfield became proficient swimmers thanks to the Perkin brothers.

My sisters and I used to visit there through the years and really enjoyed it. Their house was a treasure trove of knick-knacks and gadgets from the old country. One room had a beautiful grand piano in it. There were all kinds of clocks and pretty pictures. They also had a parrot that could talk.

As time went on, Bill couldn't keep up with the farming using horses. The farm became badly infested with quack grass, stinkweed and wild oats. Dad used to say in fun that where ever Bill Perkin stepped a stinkweed grew. I imagine now that land is as clean as a whip and grows super crops.

Dora Perkin was a kind hearted soul, but you had to mind your P's and Q's around her. She was a great fan of Bob Hope's, just imagine.

William Perkin died in North Battleford. Apparently after he went to the hospital, his mind improved somewhat and he became the chief tea server there.

WALTER PERKIN

submitted by son Max

Walter was born June 23, 1899 in Leeds, Yorkshire, England. He came to Canada with his mother and sister, Ada, in 1904 and settled in the Tisdale area.

Walter enlisted in the 203 Battalion on April 8, 1916 and served in France with the 52nd battalion for the remainder of the first Great War. He returned to Canada and was discharged in Regina on April 9, 1919.

One June 4, 1919 he married Mabel Schilroth. From 1919 to 1928, they farmed about four miles east of Arnley where their family of four children — Thora, Max, Rex and Glenn were born.

In 1926 and 1927, Walter was assistant grain buyer at Coleville. In 1928 he became the Pool agent at Handel, which position he held until 1934. In that year he was moved to the Pool elevator at Wolfe and from there, the following year to Cut Knife. He remained in this position until his retirement in 1956.

L to R: Mabel, Glenn, Rex, Max, Thora, Walter Perkin, 1953

After his retirement from the Pool, Walter was agent for Government Insurance in the Cut Knife District. This afforded he and Mabel time to enjoy fishing and swimming in nearby Atton's Lake with their children and grandchildren.

Walter passed away in 1967 and Mabel in 1974. They were buried in the Cut Knife Cemetery.

MEMORIES OF WALTER AND MABEL PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schilroth

Uncle Walter was a veteran of the World War I. I can remember him wearing a uniform when he came back. He married my aunt, Mabel Schilroth, about 1920. The wedding took place in front of Grandma Schilroth's house. Fay, my sister who was two years old, got her leg stuck in a post hole so the ceremony was held up until they dug her out.

Uncle Walter took up farming on the NW 35-47-14-W2. He was a very capable person and certainly a good husband and father. He took an active part in school and community affairs. He was an excellent swimmer, having learned this as a boy in England. Quite a few children in Waterfield got their start in swimming from him.

In 1928 he obtained an opening in running a grain elevator at Handel, Sask. so he rented the farm out and the whole family moved to the prairie.

ARNOLD PETERSON

as told by a neighbor and from Archives

He was born in Jutland, Denmark. In 1914, when he was 22 years old, he came to the area from Bindview, Sask. where he had been farming. He came with Roy Pickersgill and homesteaded the SW 14-48-14 W2. He also had the NW 30-48-14 W2 until 1924. He and Roy had a shack where they batched together, on Arnold's land.

He served in France during World War I and was disabled and discharged in 1919. He married after his discharge and had two children when he received his patent in 1922.

From here he moved to Preeceville where he served as a delegate, and later as a director, for the Wheat Pool. He is now deceased. A son, Ernie, lives at Preeceville.

GWENDOLYN (MORGAN) PETRIE

I was born at Tisdale in 1949, the second child of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I attended Manlius School from 1955 to 1962 and, when the school was closed, we were bussed to Ridgedale with Ken Wilson as our bus driver. That was quite a change for us, coming from a one room school which housed one teacher for eight grades, to a school where each grade had it's own teacher. I graduated in 1969, and enrolled in Business Education at Olds Agricultural and Vocational College in Olds, Alta. and graduated in June 1970 with a clerk typist certificate.

In August 1970, I went to Edmonton seeking employment. Finally the day came in October when I met my first boss. I worked at Sinclair Supplies for three years. My next job lasted only a year, but shortly after that I began working at White Stag. I was there seven years. Due to an unhappy marriage, I left Edmonton and came to the farm to live with Mom and Dad in March, 1982.

Gwen and Brian Petrie, Oct. 6, 1984

During my time in Alberta I was involved with the Little People's Association and helped host the first annual convention in 1981. When I came home in 1982 I became involved with Saskatchewan's Little People and helped host the Saskatoon Convention in 1982.

In November, 1983 White Stag called me back to work so I packed up and moved to Edmonton. I was there 10 months this time. I met Brian Petrie in June, 1984 and we were married Oct. 6, 1984. Since Brian lived in Calgary, I moved again. We are presently residing in Cochrane, Alta. Brian is employed with an Oil and Gas Exploration Company as a Geological Technician Consultant. I worked at Petro Canada for two years and am presently unemployed.

FRITZ PEUTERT

He was of German descent, born in Prussia about 1895. He was 21 years old when he came to Tisdale and got his homestead, SW 19-47-13 W2. Before moving to Tisdale he had settled at Hague, Sask. He came to the Silver Stream District on Oct. 20, 1916, a young, single man who never married.

To fill the requirements of the Homestead Act he cleared land and erected buildings over the next few years. In 1917 he bought two head of cattle and in 1918, a horse. From 1920-22 he broke and cropped 18 acres of land. In 1922 he built a log house, 12 × 24 feet, value $150, one and one half miles of fence, value $50, a log building 10 × 12 feet, value $30, a granary 9 × 10 feet, value $30 and a well seven feet deep, costing $14.

Fritz sold his land in 1953 and moved to Tisdale.

ANGUS PHOENIX

Angus Phoenix homesteaded in the Smeaton area and came out to Arnley in harvest time for quite a few years. He worked for the Claytons harvesting, also worked one summer as well. He was very sincere and a hard worker.

He sold his homestead and after retirement moved to a senior citizens home in Winnipeg, Man. where he still lives. He is enjoying good health and travelling.

HERBERT ROY PICKERSGILL

as told by a neighbor

He came to the area with Arnold Peterson and homesteaded the NW 21-48-14 W2 in 1912. He was from Winnipeg and had no idea how to farm. He and Arnold batched together. He didn't put up a shack.

Roy loved to dance and used to travel to dances for miles around. One night when the two men arrived home late from a dance they found they had nothing in the house to eat so decided to mix up some bread. They knew that during the winter night their shack would get so cold that the bread wouldn't rise so they took the bread to bed with them. During the night the bread rose all right and ran all over them in the bed.

It is not known when he left the area or where he went. The land was in his name until 1918.

MABEL (MCINTYRE) (SECKINGER) PICKERSGILL

I was born and raised in the log house on SW 36-47-15-W2, the fifth child of Owen and Greta McIntyre. Dr. Kiteley brought me into the world March, 1920.

There had been an awful blizzard and Daddy went as far as Gordon McCullough's. Mr. McCullough gave him fresh horses to go on for the doctor. Dad picked up the doctor, came back to McCullough's, changed horses and came home. As Dr. Kiteley walked into the house with his briefcase, my two older sisters, Alma and Muriel, figured I was in the suitcase. I'm sure they know the difference now. The doctor called me his suitcase baby. I was named Mabel after his wife.

Carman, Mabel and Laverne. Front: Audrey Seckinger, 1954.

I took my schooling at Manlius School. We had some tough times but always had lots to eat. Mother was a good seamstress, one had to be in those days. Most of our bought clothes were from Eatons or Army and Navy catalogues.

I married Laverne Seckinger in April, 1943. We had two children. Carman was born in Little Long Lac, Ont., Hospital June 7, 1946. He was killed in the mine at Eldorado, Sask. in December, 1967 and laid to rest at Memorial Gardens in Edmonton.

Audrey was born in Nipawin Hospital June 15, 1951. She is married to Jim Tippe at Airdrie, Alta. They have three children; Carman, Cody and Candace.

Laverne passed away Aug. 1973 and he is laid to rest by son Carman.

Mabel and Harry Pickersgill 1980

I married Harry Pickersgill May 16, 1980. We reside in Arborfield, Sask. We enjoy travelling and fishing.

JOHN PIPER

by Frank Pearse

John Piper was the son of Samuel Piper, who was a brother-in-law to my father. He and my father worked together a lot in Ontario. Sam came to Saskatchewan in 1906, a year before we arrived here.

We homestead in the New Osgoode District,

L to R. John Piper and Gordon Pearse, 1940.

and proved up on it in due course. He never went back to Ontario. His wife never joined him here. John and I were of course, first cousins, and were very close pals even as children in the east. When John's mother passed away in 1916, he came west to join his father.

He was in the army and overseas in 1918. When he returned, he obtained a homestead and soldiers grant in the Clashmoor District. On this half section was a 300-acre lake. He and his father successfully drained this lake into a nearby creek, and John had himself a very productive hay farm, which was known as Pipers meadow. A few years later he sold this and came to our district.

He purchased a quarter section a couple of miles east of Silver Stream, and farmed this with a small tractor. This did not take up much of his time, and from then on, he mostly worked with me, and was indeed my right hand man. He was a skilled worker and could turn his hand to anything and was invaluable to me. In all my nearly lifelong association with him I never saw him angry, never once heard him utter a profane word. In fact, he was very sparing with words of any kind. If he had one peculiarity it was his painful shyness in the presence of the fairer sex. Consequently, he never married.

He passed away in the year 1970. He and his father are interred in the cemetery at Silver Stream.

BENJAMIN PIPHER

as told by neighbours

He was born in Ontario in 1851 and was a stonemason by trade. He was married with five children. He came to the Armley area from the USA. His family had remained in Ontario.

He was 62 years old when he made application for SE 20-48-14 W2 in 1913. In 1913 he built a log house and stable, had a fenced pasture and a team of oxen. By 1919 he had a team of horses and a colt and had broken 23 acres. The rest of the land was heavy willows and poplar. He received the patent to his land in 1920.

Ben was a tall man of Dutch descent. He smoked a pipe. His home was a log shack with a dirt floor. It was always neat and clean. He enjoyed visiting the neighbours to play whist. Frequently during the game he would ask "What's trumps now?"

Paul Morant was a good friend of his.

When he became ill in his later years his daughter came from the States to visit him. He died at home on the farm and his land was sold to Jack Kingsley in 1938.

ARTHUR PIXLEY

submitted by Hilda (Yelland) Pixley

Arthur was born June 15, 1897 in Carleton County, Ont. At the age of five, Arthur and his family moved west and homesteaded at Hearne, Sask. He attended school at Hearne and high school in Moose Jaw.

At the age of 17 he joined the army, went overseas and was there until the war ended. He returned to Canada and went to Normal School

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pixley.

to Regina. He taught in a couple of schools in the south and in 1927, he came north to the Waterfield School. He stayed for a time with his brother, Herb, who was a carpenter in Armley. He travelled back and forth to school on horseback for a time and then he boarded with John Schiltroths.

He met me, Hilda Velland, at a dance at Silver Stream. We were married on Nov. 5, 1928. I had come to Canada, from England, with my family when I was 16. Having no knowledge of homesteading or farm life, we found life very difficult.

We moved south and tried farming but times were bad and we lost three crops. Arthur taught at Kandyobi for awhile. We then came farther north and Arthur taught at Kirkwall and Botany. Ill health forced Arthur to stop teaching. We moved to White Fox and lived there many years and Arthur worked at the Co-op Store for 8 years.

In 1974, we moved into the Pineview lodge, Nipawin. In 1978 we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Arthur died June 9, 1983. I still reside in the lodge.

RUSSELL AND YVONNE (EADE) PLAMONDON

One cold winter day, Dec. 27, 1952 I, Yvonne, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. My parents were Leonard and Clara Eade. My childhood was a very happy one, being the youngest of five children. I was the one who seemed to get the attention, especially the attention of my three older sisters who would claim me for their baby when they played house, but I was mamma's baby when it came time to change diapers.

As time went on the "Big Day" finally came. Grade I! I took grade I at Silver Stream School. I still get teased about coming home at noon hour for my nap and then returning to school. It was a fun place to go; not too far from home. All the neighbor kids were there. I recall one incident in grade I. It was in the spring of the year and the ditches were full of cold water. School was out for the day and we were walking out the gate when George Pearse pushed me in the ditch; being afraid of water anyway and still wearing my winter coat, I couldn't seem to do much to save myself. My brother, Ronnie, had to haul me out. All these years I have told this story putting the blame on poor George. Just this last winter us kids were talking of old times. I found out it was my "sister-in-law" who had "dared" George to "dump" me.

I went to Leacross school until grade VIII, meeting new friends and seemingly getting into more trouble; like the time we went down to the river to swim at noon, after we had been told not to.

My next move was to Tisdale and grade IX. This was a big step! I, being from the farm and only going to town when necessary, Tisdale seemed like New York and so far away. So on the bus and off to town. One thing that comforted me was that Melvin Randall was our bus driver. It helped knowing there would be a familiar, smiling face at the end of the day, after a day filled with so many strangers. But as time went on all those strangers became friends.

With growing older and spending more money, it was time for me to start making my own. I started working at Hannigan's after school and on weekends. I don't remember the dates but that's where my work world started. I then went to the M and K where I was a waitress for a short time, then was promoted to bookkeeper until 1974.

Along with school and working out, I helped Dad with the land work and harvest, as he was then working for the RM of Connaught. I enjoyed that work and still do.

Dad was a very patient and understanding man, which made it very easy to work with him. His sense of humor and wit was always on hand.

I remember one year, we were combining and I was home helping on my days off. It was a very hot day and I was trucking grain. I had been up very late the night before and with the help of the hot summer sun I cozied myself on the truck seat and went to sleep. I was awakened by Dad's sweaty, chaff covered face looking in the window. The hopper had filled at the far end of the field. He had walked the length of the field to where I was parked in the truck. With his very familiar grin on his face, all he said was "Boy, that must have been a good party last night, eh?". I managed to stay very alert the rest of that day!

In 1975, I married Russell Plamondon of St. Front, Sask. and we moved to Rosetown where Rusty was employed. We lived there for six months and then were transferred to Kindersley. We did not like it there, not a tree for miles, so decided to move home. Rusty got employment with Dept. of Highways, where he still works. I was employed by Zenon Park Industries.

On February 6, 1979 our son was born in

Tisdale, named **Jayson** Leonard Joseph. Our daughter, **Jennifer Lee**, was born Aug. 10, 1986.

In 1981 I was hired as bookkeeper at Keir Tire Shop where I am working at present.

On Feb. 9, 1984 Dad passed away, which was very hard to accept. Our family still carries on his beliefs and traditions which seem to make it easier to bear

My family and I live in Mom and Dad's yard in Silver Stream. I'm glad I grew up in this district. It's a great place to call home!

BLANCHE (CLEARWATER) PLAYFORD

My home was in Carlea at the time. My dad used to drive me in an old Ford to and from Silver Stream where I taught. I boarded at Randall's where there were three grown girls, Nellie, Ruth and Elsie, also one boy, George, who was 15 then.

I was just 18 years old and without any Normal School Training, but taught on a permit from Regina.

Housing conditions were pretty good, and roads were not too bad except for mud when it rained. Our mail was quite close, just across the river from the school.

I cannot remember how many grades I taught or how many pupils I had. Our supplies were purchased from a store in Runciman. Most of the children walked to school or rode their bikes.

During the winter, children and neighbors skated and played Crack the Whip on the river. We really enjoyed it. In the evenings at Randall's, I played the organ and we sang good old songs. We loved it. They sure were good to me.

I think the school I went to from there was Jordon River but I can't remember exactly where it was other than it was a way back in the bush.

The names of the only people I remember are Randall's, Eades, Pearses and Lloyds.

I am 85 years young now.

EDGAR AND JEAN POLLOCK

We moved to Armley and Waterfield Districts from Fillmore, Sask. in the fall of 1934. We spent the first winter in an unused portion of my Uncle Walter Benson's house. We worked together that winter looking after the stock and hauling wood from east of Zenon Park.

I rented the Ott farm, one quarter, about one and a half miles east of Waterfield School and also rented the Tom Simpson quarter. Mr. and Mrs. Smith had a store about one mile south of this quarter.

If I remember correctly, it was in the fall of 1937 and winter of 1938 that I went to the bush in Orley District. A neighbor cared for the cows which were milking. My wife and two children and I drove four horses on a sleigh to Orley where the horses were used to skid logs. It was Mr. Frederick that had the camp and a mill at Orley where we were to work. The job I had was driving caterpillar hauling pulpwood and logs.

Bill and Gordon Manson, with their wives, also went to Orley. Bill and Gordon worked for Mr. Frederick with their cat which they had taken with them.

The following year was better but not a good crop year. I had the job of maintaining some of the roads in Waterfield District which was a help to us.

In the spring of 1939, we decided that I should go to British Columbia and look for work. I was able to get work so the family moved that fall. We returned to Waterfield in fall of 1940 for a sale of our farm equipment and household goods. The sale was held on the Simpson place. Following this we returned to Vancouver where I was employed by Finning Tractor and Equipment Co. — the "Caterpillar dealer", till my retirement.

We have pleasant memories of friendships made while in the Armley and Carlea area. Our daughter, **Dorothy** attended school at Waterfield, and our son, **Donald**, was not of school age when we left the district.

BRUCE POMEROY

as told by May Pomeroy

Bruce was born in Palmerston, Ont. and moved to the New Osgoode, Sask. District. Bruce married me, May Clisby of Seldom Seen (Dillon Park) November 28, 1931 in Nipawin, we were married by Reverend Marshal.

Mother passed away when I was 12 years old. When I was old enough I helped Dad look after the family. I used to make butter and put it into pound prints. Dad and my brother would take it to Zoboski's store for 10¢ a pound. If the money wasn't needed for groceries Dad would bring it home to me. I also baked bread for the bachelors around.

Bruce and I lived on my brother's land in Dillon Park District until he sold it in 1935. We then moved to Bob Halls into a granary. Bruce was working for Bob Hall at this time. We then moved into Earl Ready's house in Armley. Bruce

worked with Oscar Arneson with the scraper and discer for the R.M. of Connaught in 1937.

Bruce and Wm. Cloke built our house across the CP tracks on a knoll on Walter Day's land. Bill Oliver put the casings in for the windows and made the doors fit. We moved into our new home May 23, 1938.

Bruce operated Walter Day's threshing machine. I helped with the threshers for a Mrs. Alex Wilkes. We hauled our drinking water from Walter Day's in cream cans in a Model T Ford. I used rain water for washing. I used to walk to Zoboski's store for groceries.

Our first radio came from Kasun's store. I remember listening to Ma Perkins on it. For entertainment we played cards, went to dances and listened to the radio.

We moved our house to Nipawin May 7, 1940. Bruce worked for the Local Improvement District.

Bruce passed away at the age of 67. He is buried in the Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I still reside in my own home in Nipawin.

Sam Porter.

SAM PORTER

Memories of friends

Sam applied for homestead, NW 3-48-15-W2 on July 4, 1910, and received his patent Dec. 11, 1915. He was a bachelor farmer of English origin. His horses were his everything, "pampered" and "butter fat". He was an immediate neighbor of Waleckes and spent many evenings in their home listening to the radio. He was a guest of Ruth and Ray Baumgartner and family for many Christmases.

He resided on his farm until 1957 when he became ill. At this time he lived with Baumgartners and with the Walter Parkins family in Ridgedale. He is deceased and buried at North Battleford, Sask.

WILLIAM PORTER

He was born in County of Antrim, Ireland, previously had farmed in County of Cumberland, England

He came to Saskatchewan and applied for a homestead, NE 4-48-15-W2 on April 29, 1912, and got his patent Nov. 6, 1915. He built a lumber house 14 by 16 in May 1912, and lived there with his wife, son and two daughters. William was 67 years of age at this time.

It is believed he is buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery at the Anglican Church southwest of Ridgedale.

GEORGE AND ELIZA (CREES) PREEN

George was born March 30, 1860 and Eliza Crees was born Dec. 13, 1860. They were married July 24, 1881. They came to Canada from Leigh, England in the early 1900's.

He applied for a homestead on NE 30-47-14 W2 on Aug. 12, 1912 and got his patent Dec. 3, 1918. Their postal address was Silver Stream. They had this land until about 1942. Len Heyward now lives on the land.

Their family consisted of four sons and four daughters.

George Edward born Dec. 25, 1883. He homesteaded SW 32-47-14 W2 from 1912-59. Deceased. Land now L. Staples'.

Maude Annie born May 16, 1886 and died Feb. 23, 1890 at the age of three years and nine months in England.

Albert Henry born Aug. 29, 1887, now deceased. He homesteaded NE 32-47-14 W2 in 1912-15. He left, went to Valparaiso and purchased 80 acres of homestead of an uncle of

Charlie Hankins. He farmed for several years then went back to England.

John William born Nov. 27, 1888 in Bristol, Glouchester, England. He married Emma Arundel in Leeds, England. They came to Canada in 1909 and took up farming in the Cherry Ridge District west of Nipawin. In 1929 they moved to Nipawin. He was Fire Chief of the Nipawin Volunteer Fire Brigade for many years, a member of the United Church, choir member for thirty-five years and a member of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. John died Oct. 31, 1967 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Emma is deceased. They have a son, Major J. R. Preen of Ottawa, and three grandchildren.

Beatrice Gertrude born Sept. 25, 1891, married to Jim Longley about 1913.

Alfred Ernest born Jan. 12, 1895.

Mabel May born July 19, 1897 died May 20, 1898 at 10 months in England.

Ivy Doris born Jan. 20, 1904. She came to Canada with her parents. She attended Leacross School. She married Dickey and was living at Port Arthur, Ont.

George and Eliza Preen are both deceased. Eliza died Oct. 19, 1939. They are both laid to rest in a cemetery at Nipawin.

ALFRED AND CLARA PREEN

submitted by Margaret (Preen) Payment

My mother, Mrs. Clara Preen, was born Oct. 18, 1904 in Manchester, England to Arthur and Rosa Maiden.

Arthur and Rosa and their four children Freda (Haldenby), Clara (Preen), Edith (White) and son Ernest, came to Canada in 1906. Elizabeth (Thorpe) was born later. Arthur Maiden passed away in 1907, leaving Rosa with five little ones to raise.

In 1909, Rosa Maiden married Charles Wegmiller. They lived in the Silver Stream District, where the children attended school and took part in the events of the district.

Rosa and Charles lived on the home farm until they retired to Tisdale. Rosa's granddaughter, Dorothy Right, lives on the farm at the present time.

My father, Alfred Ernest Preen was born Jan. 12, 1895 to George and Eliza Preen at Leeds, England, the home of his ancestors.

The family came to Canada in the early 1900's. Alfred settled with his brother Ted, at Armley.

The First World War, he went overseas, was injured and returned to Canada. The Second World War he was in Victoria, B.C.

He married Clara Maiden in 1927 and moved to Penticton, B.C., where he felt work was easier to find. He, himself said, "Looking for greener pastures".

During his lifetime, Alfred had many jobs and careers, first as a homesteader and a farmer, later as a soldier, deliveryman and fireman.

He has many happy memories of his boyhood days and as a young man, such sports as hockey and baseball as well as dances and hayrides. He and his family members attended the Anglican Church.

His biggest disappointment was losing everything in the fire at Ted Preen's home.

Alfred and Clara had three children: **Margaret (Payment), Charles, and Audrey** (deceased).

Margaret lives in Vernon, B.C. She has one son and two daughters, as well as six grandchildren. Charles lives in Penticton, B.C. and has two sons.

My parents, Alfred and Clara, now reside in a nursing home in Penticton.

JOHN AND BARBARA RAGETH

submitted by daughters Edwina and Dorothy

Our grandparents were born in Switzerland and came to New York State, USA where our mother was born. They later moved to Fountain City, Wisconsin, USA. Mother had one sister, one brother, two half sisters and one half brother. Our father's parents were also from Switzerland and moved to Fountain City. He had three brothers and one sister.

Our parents were married in Wisconsin in May, 1905. After our oldest sister, Eleanor, was born in 1906 they, and all of Father's family, moved to Harvey, North Dakota, USA and started a butcher shop. Edwina was born in Harvey in November, 1911.

In 1912 our father, his parents, two brothers and his sister decided to go homesteading in southern Saskatchewan. The closest town was Hatton, 28 miles away. We arrived at the homestead in October of 1912 and lived in a tent until our dugout house was ready. It was in the side of the hill and the front was sod over lumber. As kids we would go to the top of the hill and then we were on the roof of the dugout. We didn't live there too long until we had a house made of lumber. Dorothy was born Jan. 15, 1916.

L to R: John and Barbara (Keller) Regath on their wedding day.

In the summer we had to pick cow chips for fuel. Before winter the men went to town and bought four bags of flour, 100 pounds of white sugar and 50 pounds of brown. This was put in the granary so the mice couldn't get at it and had to last us all winter. During the war men would come and check how much flour and sugar we had. We couldn't bake any cakes.

Our sister Eleanor married Cleo Brown in 1924 in Regina. They moved to a school near Gronlid where Cleo taught.

By then the grasshoppers had hit. The men were up at 4 a.m. scattering treated bran, by hand, over the fields from a wagon box. Another year the army worms took over, up and over the house, barn and telephone poles. The dry years were coming, the wells were going dry and the only feed for the stock was Russian thistle. We were dried out and blown out.

In 1926 Dad decided to go north. He had all the machinery apart, ready to load on the box car. The next morning, the day after Hallowe-en, he found that someone had been there and spread parts all over the place. We had to find them and load them before we could leave for Armley. Dad went ahead in a settler's effects car. We stayed with our mother at a neighbor's, then a day or two later we followed. On the train we saw our first liberated lady "smoking." We arrived at night and found that a dance was being held in the Nicklen barn. We attended it and next day left for the Russell land.

Dad and son-in-law Cleo Brown, who was a teacher, rented land. Dad later bought the quarter and Cleo and Eleanor had a farm 16 miles west.

We attended Waterfield School which was three and one half miles away. When the horses had to work we walked, otherwise we went by buggy, sleigh or on horseback. We followed bush trails until we came out west of the Gospel Hall, then over to the school. In the fall grass grew tall along the trails and we would be wet as high as the grass came. Sometimes in winter we would have to break trails and Dorothy remembers freezing her legs. In the short days of winter we sometimes went to school or came home in the dark. It was a bit scary if you weren't sure what was behind the next bush. One thing we noticed after we arrived was the lack of wind because of the shelter of the trees. At school, as soon as ground was dry, out came the skipping ropes and, as the patch got bigger Jack Spillet got us started playing cricket.

Our house was very cold — no insulation. We melted snow for livestock and drinking water in the winter and the first summer a hole was dug beside a slough to collect seepage water. Ice was put in an ice house the following winter to supply water for the summer.

Wood sawing bees, which usually included six to eight neighbors, was the most common way of getting the much needed supply of wood for the winter months.

Our clothes were all home made and made over. Our mail and any groceries that were bought came from Armley. Mom rented an incubator from Henry Schilbroth for a couple of years and later she purchased a 100 egg incubator. We ate eggs and roosters and kept hens for laying. Eggs kept us in groceries. We used to take the horse and buggy or sleigh to deliver eggs and butter to trade for groceries.

Vina (Edvinna) married John Hanne on Oct. 15, 1929 and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. Dorothy

continued in school, attended Farm Girl's Club and was involved with the ladies' club. She married Gordon Manton on April 19, 1935 and stayed in the district.

Mother lived on the farm and was very involved with the ladies' aid. She enjoyed working with chickens and "working" in general. She raised sheep, washed and carded the wool and was very busy knitting mitts for others. She also enjoyed her house plants. Her grandchildren were very dear to her. She moved to Tisdale in 1947. There she was involved in the United Church and senior citizens activities and as well enjoyed her gardening. She looked after ladies who needed a place to stay close to a doctor or who just needed a helping hand. On her 60th birthday she went skiing with granddaughter, Audrey. She spent the last few years of her life on the farm and enjoyed her great-grandchildren very much. She and Bruce had a great time picking over strawberries. She later moved to Porcupine Lodge and passed away in 1973 at age 90.

Dad enjoyed horses very much and was good at training them, and dogs also. He took up a homestead at Garrick, Sask. but didn't keep it. He worked at various places and later retired in Calgary where he died in 1961 at age 83.

JOHN MILLAR RAMAGE

submitted by **Margaret McConaghie**

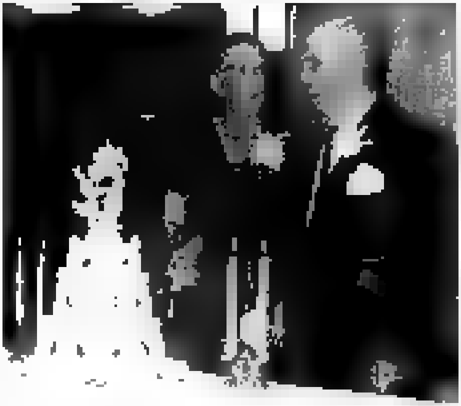
Dad was born at Emerson, Man. March 5, 1881. He was raised and cared for by an uncle, Andrew Cossar, his mother having passed away at his birth. He grew up in Boissevain, Man. where he met Mabel Irene Cox, who was born at Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. Then they moved to Vancouver and Ladner, B.C. where they farmed for several years.

Daughter **Mabel Agnes** was born in Ladner, in 1909. She married William Hamilton of Surrey, B.C. where they now reside.

Daughter **Muriel** married Eric Clapson of Surrey. They had two sons, Arnold and Lloyd. Muriel and Eric passed away in 1970. They were victims of cancer.

I, **Margaret Beatrice** was born at Ladner in 1913 and married Alex McConaghie of Davidson, Sask. in 1931, the Ramages having moved there from British Columbia in 1929. We have two sons and one daughter.

John Kenneth is married to Patsy Drake of Gronlid and they now reside on the home farm at Ridgedale, Sask.



Mr. and Mrs. John Ramage 50th anniversary, April 19, 1985

William Edward is married to Dorothy Thomas of Florentine District. They have two sons, Alexander Wesley and Trace William. They live in Langley, B.C.

Daughter, Sharon Eleanor, is married to Albert Waldner and they reside in Elkford, B.C., where Albert is employed by Fording Coal Company, a subsidiary of Cominco. They have two sons, Derek John and Jeffrey Albert, who both attend school at Elkford.

John Andrew was born at Ladner in 1918.

Benjamin Cyril was born at Ladner in 1923. He and his wife have four children and two grandchildren. He served with the Royal Canadian Army Services Corps in World War II. He and his wife, Dell Auger of Dollard, Sask. are visiting in Holland this year, 1985, along with the many thousands who have pilgrimaged there.

The Ramages moved from Davidson to Ridgedale by team and wagon in 1933 and then to Armley in 1942. There are four of their children living, 11 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren and a great-great granddaughter. Mr. Ramage passed away in 1971 in Nipawin Hospital after a lengthy illness and is buried there.

When Dad passed away the farm was sold to the McCarrison boys. Mother and John went to B.C. to make their home with her daughter in Surrey, where John still resides. However, Mother passed away in Langley Hospital, after a very lengthy illness, in 1982. In 1983, Mother's ashes were flown to Nipawin, where they are interned beside Dad.

JOHN RAMAGE JR.

John was born at Ladner, B.C. in 1918. He started school at Johnston Rd. School at Surrey in 1924.

He moved with the family to Davidson, Sask. in 1929, attending school at Blairbeth, 14 miles east of Davidson.

The dry years forced a move to Ridgedale, Sask. in 1933. Another move in the year 1939 took him to Armley where he bought the SW 17-48-14-W2 from Percy Badger.

In 1971 he sold out and moved back to Surrey, B.C. where he now resides.

ALVEY NELSON AND MAGGIE RAMSDEN

submitted by grandson Murray

Alvey and Maggie Ramsden were born near New Market, Ont. before the turn of the century. They were married in 1901 and had a son Ken, and a daughter who died in infancy.

In 1904 the Ramsdens and son Harry Kenneth (two years old) came from Kettleby, Ont. where both families had lived several generations. They arrived in Oxbow, Sask. where they operated a butcher shop for a few years.

In March 1911, Alvey and Maggie moved to Tisdale and settled on the homestead NE 2-48-15-W2 and a South African Script. This area later became known as the Armley District. They farmed until the fall of 1925 when they sold and moved into the town of Armley.

Mrs. Ramsden was the mid-wife of the community as long as she lived here. Mr. Ramsden worked in a store in Armley until he retired.

The Ramsdens were fond of playing cards; Mr. Ramsden liked to curl.

Mrs. Ramsden passed away in 1937 at Tisdale. In 1943 Alvey moved to live with his son Ken and family at Kelvington and lived there until he passed away in 1962 at the age of 88 years.

Alf and Mrs. Ramsden holding Bernice Zasada, 1928.

KENNETH AND MARY RAMSDEN

submitted by son Murray

Ken, son of Alvey and Maggie Ramsden, left Armley in 1925 and married Mary Coopersmith of Star City in 1930 or 31.

Ken was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers from 1925 to 1968, first in Silver Park and then Kelvington, Sask.

Ken and Mary Ramsden have three children and each child has two children. Ken and Mary's children are:

Shirley and her husband Ken Arbouse and two sons Gregory and Gary of Kelvington.

Ivan and wife Muriel and their children, Nola and Dean of Naicam, Sask.

Murray and wife Gloria and their children, Jennifer and Heath of Edmonton.

In 1976 Ken Ramsden passed away at his home in Kelvington. His wife Mary still resides in Kelvington.

JAMES RANDALL SR. AND FAMILY

Over 100 years ago Melvin's grandfather James, who was a carpet factory foreman in London, England, brought his wife, Emma, and three sons, James Jr., Frank (see below) and Albert to Canada. They settled in Victoria Country in Ontario near Peterborough. While in Ontario five more children were born, Eleanor (Nellie), Ruth, Emma, Elsie and George.

James Randall Jr. born in 1882, farmed at Orley, Sask. had one son, Don. Jim was one of the early day steam engineers on a freighter that travelled the Saskatchewan River from The Pas to Battleford via Prince Albert.

Albert Randall — see Albert Randall history.

Eleanor (Nellie) Randall born 1890. Came to Silver Stream in 1907. In 1927 went to Victoria, B.C. and died a short time later.

Ruth Randall born 1893 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Married James Dempsey in 1919 and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Jim died in 1940 and Ruth in 1952. They have a son, William of Victoria, B.C. who has four children.

Emma Randall born 1895 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Her first teaching position was at Silver Stream. In 1919 she married Milton Smiley and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Milton died in 1935. Emma was a Doctor of Divinity and for many years pastor of Truth Centre Church in Victoria, B.C. She died in 1984. She has a daughter, June Braley of Victoria and the Braleys have three sons.

Elsie Randall born in 1897 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. In 1927 moved to Victoria, B.C. and in 1929 married William Dempsey. He died in 1934. In 1951 she married John Nielson. They are both deceased.

George Randall born in 1904 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. He had a real estate business in Victoria, B.C. He married Anna Jeffery and has a son, Douglas and daughter, Gail. He is deceased.

FRANK RANDALL

In 1903 at the age of 19, Frank came west on a harvest excursion to Winnipeg. After making enquiries he decided to try his luck in the Carrot River Valley. He came by train to Erwood, Manitoba and walked 120 miles behind the freight wagons to what is now Tisdale. The area was covered with timber and sloughs, very wet and looked discouraging. There were many wild animals and birds. His first job was freighting for Renner Bros. from Tisdale to Prince Albert. In 1904 he filed on a homestead in the Silver Stream district. Clearing the land was a slow and back-breaking process for the pioneers and was compounded by the clouds of vicious mosquitoes and black flies. The oxen were slow but dependable. The homes of the settlers were crude yet the optimism, contentment and the close friendship of neighbors in those days are memories for only a few, to be told to the present generation.

A. J. (Tony) Marshall was the first in the area to own a plow and a sturdy team of oxen to pull it. Frank hired Tony to break three acres at $3 per acre. Tony confided to Frank that the job was a "God send" for he was broke and needed groceries. Frank in turn admitted the $9.00 was his last and had to walk 50 miles to earn more.

In 1905 Frank was one of the delegates to meet Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Prince Albert to ask for railroads in the area. In 1907 Frank's parents, brothers and sisters came from Ontario to join him on the homestead.

Anna and Frank Randall

Church services were held in various homes in the district, often the minister arrived rather damp, as bridges often washed out and he would have to swim across the Leather River.

Frank enlisted in World War I in 1915, in 1917 was "gassed" and spent a year in hospital. In 1918 he married Anna Hunt of Auto Road (Leacross).

Frank helped organize the Connaught Fair in its beginning and was active all his life. He was an early days postmaster, a member of the local school board, a delegate to Sask. Wheat Pool, and was secretary of the Connaught Rural Telephone Company and for 30 years prior to 1955 a Justice of the Peace. He was reeve of the Connaught Rural Municipality from 1939 to 1952 and a delegate to Medical Services Inc. In 1953 Frank and Anna retired to Tisdale. He died in 1955 and Anna in 1979.

Frank recorded the following: "Progress cannot be halted, but the world of today could perhaps learn a lot of contentment and happiness, if the clock could be turned back for a few short weeks to the turn of the century when pioneers co-operated together in human friend-

liness to convert the west from a wilderness to homes for millions of people".

Four children were born to Frank and Anna.

Melvin — see below.

Jeanne Randall received her education at Silver Stream and Victoria, B.C. As a young girl she was active in the Farm Girls Homecraft Club led by the late Myrna Reid. In 1950 she married Thedford (Ted) Wilfong of Seattle, Washington, U.S.A.

Florence Randall died in infancy.

Elsie (Randy) Randall received her education at Silver Stream, Tisdale and Saskatoon. She was also active in the Farm Girls' Club. In 1962 she married Duane Fagerheim of Midale, Sask. They have two daughters, Laurie Lee and Kim Jeanne. Laurie married Morey Dumba of Saskatoon in 1985.

MELVIN AND MARJORIE RANDALL

Melvin received his education at Silver Stream school and farms the original homestead. In 1955 he married Marjorie Van Oene of White Fox, Sask. They raised their family of three and lived on the "farm" until 1984 when they moved to Tisdale. For many years Melvin worked on road construction for the R.M. of Connaught and R.M. of Tisdale. He was an active Sask. Wheat Pool Committee member, a director for the Connaught Agricultural Society, a school bus driver and a member and Elder of the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale.

Marj has been actively involved in the Silver Stream Ladies Club, the Connaught Agricultural Society, a sub school bus driver and an employee at the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. The three children received their education at Leacross and Tisdale.

L to R. Doug, Laurie, Melvin, Marj, Glenn Randall on Melvin and Marj's 25th anniversary.

Douglas Frank married Lucina Roettger of Wynyard. They have two children, Nancy Margaret and Gregory Melvin.

Laurie Margaret married H. Allan Hooper of the Golburn district. They have two children, Scott Allan and Susie Lynn.

Glenn Melvin married Jackie Rodger of Arborfield. They live on the Randall Homestead.

The Silver Stream school was always a big part of our lives with many social events, card parties, bridal showers and local farewells and best of all the Christmas Concert with local talent and Santa Claus. Leacross was our "town". Here was the general store, post office, curling rink and the CP station. We would deliver our cream and eggs to the station, pick up our mail and buy groceries, gasoline and supplies. One also was brought up to date on the local "news" at these points. A trip further afield rated a mention in the Silver Stream news column in the Tisdale Recorder.

ALBERT RANDALL FAMILY

In 1907 Albert Randall moved to Silver Stream District with his parents, James and Emma Randall, from Lindsay, Ont. Albert was born in Bromley County of Kent in England, and came to Canada as a small boy with his parents in the late 1800's. Albert took out a homestead at SW 16-47-14-W2. In March, 1915 Albert married Annie Pring.

Annie was born in Haliburton, Ont., the youngest of 11 children. In March, 1905, Annie with her mother, three sisters and three brothers moved to Tisdale from Manitoba. They arrived on the first mixed train from Erwood, Man. to Star City, Sask. where they spent a week in Hans boarding house and then moved to their homestead south west of Tisdale on #3 highway.

When the first school opened in January, 1906, Annie was among the first pupils who attended.

Annie and Albert's homestead shack was 12 by 16 feet with further additions added later. They lived here for 35 years. One of our major problems over the years was water which was brought from the Leather River a half mile away. Four years after they were married, their barn burned including outbuildings, feed, and har-

ness. That fall they were forced to sell their cattle at rock-bottom prices.

In 1916 their daughter, **Marjory** was born. In 1936 she married Frances Garraway from the New Osgoode District, and they have lived in Victoria, B.C. since 1951. They have two children, Lyle and Linda are both married and, along with five grandchildren, live in Victoria.

In 1919 their son **Allen** was born. He was in the Second World War and in 1947 he married Alice Will of the New Osgoode district. They have six children and 13 grandchildren. Allen and Alice live at Mission, B.C.

In 1923 their son, **Lyle**, was born but he died of polio in September, 1924. In 1933 a fourth child, **Joan**, was born. Joan was a nurse and married Neil Christensen of Delbourne, Alta. in 1957. Neil was in the Air Force so they had many places they called home. In 1981 Neil retired and they live in Victoria. They have three sons all living in Alberta.

In 1915 the Connaught Fair started. Albert was a director then. In 1916 or 1917 the Silver Stream Ladies' club started; Annie was a member for a number of years and president for three years. Annie and Albert were very active church workers while they lived in the district.

Due to poor health they sold the farm in 1950 and moved to Victoria. Albert passed away in 1954 and Annie in 1983.

The family have many happy memories.

HARLEY AND HAZEL RANSON

as told by Harley Ranson

Harley was born Jan. 4, 1904 in Rosser Municipality near Winnipeg, Man. At three months of age he moved with his family to Tyvan, Sask. where his parents farmed. It was there he grew up and received his education at a country school near Tyvan. He remained in that area until 1934 when he returned to Winnipeg and worked on a farm for two years. He started working in a garage as a mechanic and continued in that work until he joined the Air Force in April of 1940. The following six years were spent in the services in eastern Canada as an aircraft inspector, in connection with the manufacture and repair of aircraft. In October 1944, he married Hazel Costello of Port Hope, Ont.

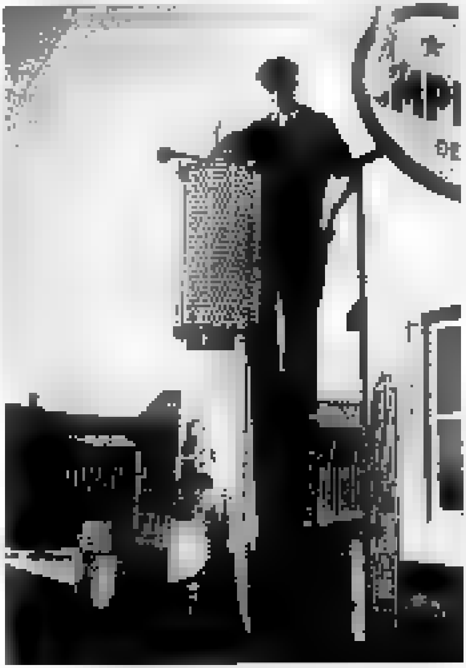
He received his release from the service in May, 1946 and worked at odd jobs for a year before he came to Armley in 1947 to work with his brother Stan in the garage. He was active in church work while in Armley. In August, 1950 he began work in the Saskatchewan Pool Elevator at Aylsham and remained in their employ until August, 1953. He then went to Carrot River to work as a mechanic in the garage owned by Les Dunham. After two years he went to Tisdale to work in Bowman's machine shop, now known as Bumper Store. He worked at Bowmans until he retired in 1969.

Hazel worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia during their time at Carrot River. After the move to Tisdale, she began work in the School Unit Office and remained there for over 12 years.

They continue to live in retirement in Tisdale where Harley is a handy man for many who call on him for every conceivable sort of work. He is an active worker in the United Church and in Lodge work.

R. STANLEY RANSON

In November, 1936 I moved from Tisdale to Armley to operate the local garage for John Zirk, who occupied a building owned by Ted Nicklen. There was a heavy snow storm early in December that year and the roads were closed to automobile



Stan Ranson at garage

operation. With cars unable to move, the main business was charging batteries for radios. I lived in a small room adjacent to the office and boarded with Frank Kasun's — he had a General Store next to the Palmer lumberyard.

Business was fairly good the summer of 1937, and in September I bought the shop equipment from John Zirk and took over the garage as owner, still using the same building rented from Mr. Nicklen.

In January, 1938, Frances Smylie and I were married at the manse in Tisdale. We were welcomed home that night about 10:00 with the sound of neighbors pounding on our walls with sticks and clubs.

Business continued to grow and by 1939 it was necessary to have help in the shop, especially in the summer months. Among those in my employ during 1939-1945 were my brother Fred, Harry Turnbull, Arthur McMartin, Ross Coulter, Charlie Morgan Jr. and Don Thomas.

Our family consisted of four boys and a girl — Harley was born March 26, 1941; Homer and Stanley — May 2, 1943; William — born April 26, 1944 (died April 17, 1946); Margaret — born August 27, 1948.

In the spring of 1947 my brothers Fred and Harley joined me in the shop operation and that fall we built a new building, which gave us much needed space for overhauling trucks and tractors. In the autumn of 1948 Fred returned to farming near Tyvan and a year later Harley took employment as a grain elevator agent or assistant.

During my time in Armley I played the piano for church, and taught Sunday School classes. I was trustee at Manlius School for a term (about 1947-1950) and was Unit trustee from the time of it's formation until we moved to Moosomin in June, 1954. In January, 1951, Frances was admitted to a Mental Institution.

When we moved to Moosomin, I was accompanied by Joyce Morgan (nee McMartin) and her daughter, Sharon (who was four years of age). Joyce was a great help to me in my work and in the up-bringing of our children. A few years later Joyce and I were married and have enjoyed the years of togetherness.

From 1954-1976 I was a dealer in farm machinery and trucks for the International Harvester Co. and from then until February 1985, I operated a small engine sales and repair business in our back yard. I am now retired and am enjoying my hobbies, which include photography and carpentry (I also still enjoy fixing things!).

Our family obtained their education in Moosomin and now have their own families and are involved in the work force, making their own way. They have provided Joyce and me with 12 grandchildren. **Harley** and his wife Jean live in Ottawa, where he has risen to Colonel with the RCAF — they have one son and a daughter. **Homer** is employed by the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan and is in a Supervisory position at the mine at Rocanville. **Stanley** and his wife Shirley farm near Moosomin and he is also a mechanic for the Case International dealer locally. Their family consists of a girl and a boy. **Margaret** married a local man, Larry Tomlinson, who is the manager of our local Acklands store. They have two boys. **Sharon** married Richard Beutler of Wapella and she is Assistant Manager at the Classic Inn in Moosomin. Richard is a mechanic at the local General Motors garage — they have three girls.

FRED AND PHYLLIS RANSON

submitted by Stanley Ranson

Fred was born at Tyvan, Sask. where his family were engaged in farming. He first came to Armley in the fall of 1939 and worked as a separator operator for Ted Nicklen. He returned in the fall of 1940, again operating the threshing machine. During the spring of 1939 and the summer of 1940, he worked with his brother, Stan, in the garage at Armley. In 1941, he joined the RCAF and was in the services until he received his discharge late in 1945.

He married Phyllis McConachie of Portage la Prairie, Man. in June, 1946. He returned to work for Stan in the garage in 1947, and remained there as a mechanic until sometime in 1948, when he went to work for Bill Breadner for a short period of time. He then returned to Tyvan where he purchased a farm and specialized in a large herd of Red Poll cattle. He showed cattle at fairs in Saskatchewan and entered some in the Toronto Royal.

He farmed until 1975, at which time he retired and moved to Regina, Sask. where he lived until his death on April 12, 1984.

Fred and Phyllis had a family of three: **Lorne**, born June 2, 1947 at Tisdale; **Sharon** born Oct. 9, 1950 and **Wesley**, born Oct. 13, 1955.

The children received their education at Hooverville, a country school, and in the town of Francis.

Phyllis continues to reside in Regina.

EARLE AND CAROLINE READY

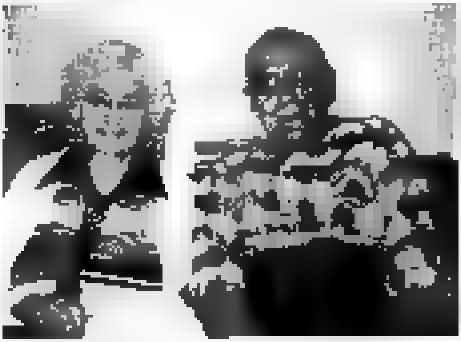
I, Earle Ready, was born Dec. 20, 1897 in St. Marys, Ont. and came west with my family in 1903, to Manitoba. After some years there, everything was loaded in a boxcar for a move to Zealandia, Sask., where they took up farming. Twenty miles away at Forgan, Sask. I broke a quarter section of land with four oxen and a sulky plow, learning to stay away from sloughs. When the First World War was declared I signed up and spent the next three and one-half years overseas.

Caroline Ready was born June 25, 1898 in Redding, England. We met while I was overseas and we were married Oct. 31, 1918, so we celebrated our 65th anniversary in Melfort in October, 1983.

In 1920 we took up farming on a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District near Caroline's brother Jack Blackall, using horses and having few conveniences. Chuks and Clisbys were our neighbors. It was here we lost our only child two weeks after arriving and we remember well the kindness shown us by the people in the area. Seventeen month old Dorothy is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

For two winters I worked for Pearse and Edworthy lumber camp in Peesane and one winter was spent hauling lumber at Bjorkdale. It was during the time I was farming here that Mr. A. J. Smith urged me to become a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. I signed up in 1924 and remained a member from that time on. I received a 50-year plaque in 1974 for faithful service to the Pool.

In 1928 we went back to Forgan to run the Pool elevator and remained there until July, 1935 when we came to Armley where I was appointed agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. Our first house was rented from Ted Nicklen. About 1944 we bought Mr. Al Ramsden's house on Main Street. It was sold to the Wheat Pool when my wife and I left Armley.



Earle and Caroline Ready.

Caroline loved to garden and grow flowers. She also was the leader of a group of Farm Girls that she taught to knit and crochet. When the curling rink was built around 1938, we both enjoyed the game and spent many hours at the rink, often in the company of Fred and Marion Berry. There were good times at the whist drives or 500 games held in the hall, station waiting room or the homes. We took our turn at having them in our home.

About 1943 we formed a Co-op and bought out our local merchant who had a general store and gas pumps. I was appointed secretary, a position I held until we left Armley.

In July of 1955 we decided to make our home in British Columbia after spending 20 enjoyable years in Armley. We found a home along the Frazer River but the high humidity activated Caroline's arthritis and in January, 1956 we returned to Silver Park, Sask. I again bought grain for the Pool for seven years. This made a total of 34 years buying grain for the Pool.

Our next move was to Melfort in 1963 for retirement in the Seniors' Cottages near Nirvana Villa. There we spent the next 15 years. Because of failing health, Caroline moved into Nirvana where she could get more care and I remained in the cottage until 1983. I spent a year in Pioneer Lodge and then I too moved into Nirvana Pioneer Villa in Melfort, Level III care, where I still reside.

Caroline passed away Aug. 11, 1984 at age eighty-six, after 65 years and 10 months of marriage.

NOTE: Earle passed away Nov. 20, 1986. Both are buried in Melfort Cemetery.

MYRTLE (McDIARMID) REED

My Sojourn in Armley — 1928 to 1931.

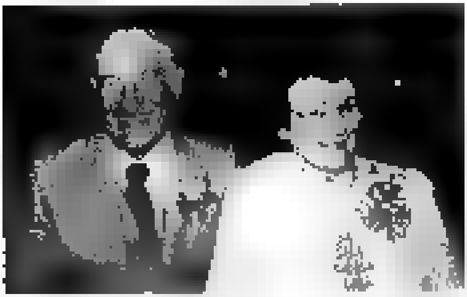
I came to this area on Dec. 28, 1927, to Leacross, on the CPR train. After 59 years I am still here, married to Art Reed of Leacross.

In January Clare Kendrick came for me to work for them as some of them had the flu. They had five children, Thelma, Sterling and Elda who were in school, and E. C. and Bonnie. Also in the house was Tom Barlow, a 16-year-old boy from

an orphanage in England. Mr. Kendrick was driving the first municipal doctor around.

No one north and west of Armley had phones, just a couple of radios in the district. So everybody was very friendly and took time to visit. Teaching at Armley School was Ted Hackett, with his wife and son Harold. The Waterfield teacher was Mr. Brown. At Manlius was Ivan Hollingshead. All their neighbours were from these three schools.

There was a dance at Armley hall each Friday night when everybody came out to visit. The hall was so full all the men had to stand at the back. Children slept on and under the benches. Mr. Ed Richards was the floor manager who got everybody up dancing and the music was by Hannas, Morgan Richards and Bob Caskey. It was also leap year so the ladies kept the floor full most of the time.



Myrtle and Art Rood 50th anniversary, Oct. 27, 1985

Each Sunday Mrs. Kendrick took her three oldest children and myself to Sunday school and church at the hall. Mr. J. Breadner, Mr. Wallis and Mrs. Hollingshead were teachers. Mrs. Hollingshead also played the organ. They had a large class. On some Sunday nights the Coulter children, Mrs. Charlie Thomas, John and Donald, Mrs. Murray Lloyd, George White and the four youngest members of the Spraxton family came and we spent the time sliding down the river bank. Then other times we all gathered at Spraxtons. Everybody was so friendly.

Then in April I went to work for Mrs. J. Breadner who had high blood pressure so her work was too much for her. They still had four sons at home. Gordon, Will, Elgin and George, who was still in school. Norman was married and Leslie was working at Bowsman, Man. in an elevator.

During seeding that year her neighbour Mrs. Kenny, north of them, died. She took a pail of ice to go next morning to prepare the body. She carried the ice with her as most people put up ice from the Leather River for drinking in the summer time. No one had power in so it was ice wells and packing ice for drinking in summer.

They had two cars, a new car and the Model T. The boys went out quite a lot to get the mail three times a week. They often asked me to go with them. At first it seemed we got stuck so many times. They would tell me to get in and drive and they would push. We always got out. That was my first lesson driving in Saskatchewan mud, used many times since. Then one time we had the Model T. It was Gordon and Will and they told me just to drive it. Gordon pulled with a chain in front and Will pushed behind. I got it out but did not know how to stop it. Gordon jumped out of the way but Will caught up and stopped it for me, my only experience driving a Model T car. Of course I got a ribbing.

Mrs. Breadner liked to have guests for Sunday night so it was always busy on Saturday cooking extra for Sunday. In summer us young ones often packed our lunch to have it at Nipawin, where the hospital now stands or at White Fox or the Torch River. The boys took their girl friends. Mr. Breadner did the milking and chickens, looked after the garden and brought in vegetables.

That fall when threshing there was so much moss burning that when they went to thresh they could not find the stooks for a while.

This same fall they started the CPR train and traffic bridge at Nipawin. Quite a few of the local boys got work on it. It sure opened up that good farming land across the river.

In 1929 I went back to Gladstone 'til April of 1930 when Mrs. Kendrick went to hospital and they asked me to come back for seeding. John Hainstock was working for them then. I stayed until the end of May when I went to have an operation for appendix.

I was at home 'til July. Then Hollingsheads came to see if I would go to their place for the year as Mrs. Hollinshead was taking over the teaching of Manlius school for the year. She had over 50 pupils and some pupils taking grade IX. She left early and was late coming home. She walked all the time. She put on a very good Christmas program at Armley Hall, which was packed. Amy Hanna played for the program. She also went to the school for the practice. Mrs.

Hollingshead never brought her school work home or talked about it, only the funny things the pupils said or did. It amused her the way Alvin Conron used to hold his little finger when writing. He was in grade II. Lots of the pupils went past Hollingshead's to school so I saw them each school day. In winter she liked to come home, and as it was near six, sit in the front room with a good fire burning in the tin heater and just relax before her supper. She hardly took any lunch to school. The only thing she enjoyed for pleasure that winter was to go to Tisdale. It snowed early but it went so they were able to drive the car all winter. No one snow plowed then. She spent a few weekends in Tisdale with Mr. and Mrs. Finley Fraser. I would spend mine with my parents at Leacross. She did enjoy, in spring, getting her flower beds by the house planted. The last month of school she went back each Saturday for a half day to help the ones in the two higher grades for their exams. Manbus was the last country school that she taught at. She did not teach again until 1957 in Tisdale.

I left there the end of July and went to work for Wellie MacCorquodale's whose little girl, Eva, was sick with dysentery. I was not there very long as she died at noon 10 days later. I did the wash each day for her. It sure took lots of water which was hauled from the creek across the road. Lawrence Moffat was also working for them as Wellie was dragging Highway 35, most days with horses. After a couple of days of coming in for supper and having to haul water each night, Lawrence said he would not do it unless I went along to help him fill the pails. I did but we both seemed to get a little wet in the process. It was August and very hot so nobody minded.

When Eva died her parents left to tell the family so I was left alone for the afternoon. Mr. George Taylor, who had gone to town, heard Eva had died so he called on his way home and spent a couple of hours with me. I was very grateful for his company. I got her ready for her casket when they brought it home from Ridgedale. It was so hot the funeral was held next day in their home with burial at Ridgedale cemetery. I had become very attached to her as I looked after her in day time and her mother at night. Neither of us slept much that night. I watched the northern lights through the window.

Most train nights Lawrence would go for the mail. If I was free he asked me to go with him. Coming home he would call to see Dorothy Richards, his girlfriend. On our way home one night we just got to Simon's when he stopped. I asked if we were home. I had gone to sleep as we were up each morning by five. He said no, we were out of gas. Did I ever blow my top. When I finished he turned the key and away we went home with him laughing his head off. He sure was a tease and I always fell for it. But we had lots of laughs too.

I played baseball with Armley girls in 1928, Ellen, Jessie and Maud Healey, Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kay Richards and Verna Sproxton. She was pitcher and I was catcher. I also played softball with the Armley team in 1931, with Amy, Marie and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy, Kay and Mabel Richards, Margaret Clayton and Nettie Sorrell. Verna pitched and I was catcher. We went to quite a few sports days. At most Ivan Hollingshead was umpire.

In the winter of 1930 and 1931 Mr. and Mrs. Speedy and Alex, and Lawrence and Mazie Chisholm came down from the north and lived in a shack by the post office. Speedy had the first picture shows in Armley Hall once a week, at 25¢ each. The Chisholms played music so they put on dances too. In the spring of 1931 they put on a play with Beulah Wade the leading lady. There was a dance afterwards. It was much enjoyed by all, especially the shows once a week, by the young people.

It was in 1933 that teachers got about half the wage they had been paid in 1930. Many did not get it until later. Butter and eggs went down. It was 5¢ for a dozen eggs. It took five dozen eggs to buy one can of pink salmon. Butter was 10¢ a pound. One lady came into the store of Marie Saunders at Ridgedale with a box of butter and asked Billie Roberts, who clerked for Mrs. Saunders for many years, if she could exchange it as a mouse had got into the cream. He took it to the warehouse, put it in another box and gave it back to her. I was working for her also, in the house and store, in 1934 and 1935. It was in 1930 that the price of grain went down, wheat to 30¢ a bushel and barley and oats to 12¢ a bushel. Also meat prices were very low. You could buy a beef for $10, a pig for $3 and chickens ready for the oven for 25¢. Those who sold them were very happy to get the money. In 1933 one farmer who had a hired man, when he butchered a beef, told the man he would give him all of the hind quarter he could carry home on his back. Many took their wheat to Groat's mill in Tisdale and got the year's supply of flour, bran and shorts. Flour from Groat's mill was $2.95 for a hundred pound bag during most of the thirties. These were the

hungry thirties prices. Those on the farms were best off as everyone had stock and chickens. It was the ones living in the towns who found the going much harder. Many who lived in cities were glad to move home to their parents for a while during those years.

PERCIVAL AGUSTUS REID

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Percy Reid was born at Dorset, England in 1894 and immigrated from England around the turn of the century, from Dorsetshire in the south of England. Percy was a nephew of A. E. (Ted) Nicklen and when his relatives homesteaded in the Ardnley area he took up a homestead on the NW 33-47-14-W2. It eventually became the home farm of John and Eva Hayward.

At the outbreak of the First World War Percy enlisted and was soon overseas. He was badly wounded in France and spent time in hospital in England where he met and married his wife, Margaret, a nurse from Scotland. Upon his discharge from the army, he sold his homestead to Cal Clearwater and took up Soldiers' Settlement land near Raymore, Sask. Percy was killed, after a short time on the farm at Raymore, in a threshing accident when his clothes caught in the fly wheel of the engine.

After several years his widow married Art Wakeham, a friend that was best man at her marriage to Percy. She has been widowed again and was spending her declining years in Golden Acres Nursing Home in Wynyard, Sask.

SYD REID FAMILY

William Sydney Reid, born October, 1887, moved to the Silver Stream District from the Pike Lake District, near Saskatoon, with his father, William, and his brother, Earl.

Syd married Rhoda Howes of the New Osgoode area in September, 1933. Syd and Rhoda had five children.

Carmen born July 1, 1934. He was killed in a car accident in September, 1966.

Loretta born June 30, 1937. She married Robert Grace in February, 1958. Bob and Loretta are missionaries in Alaska. They have three children, Brenda, Robert and Loyal.

Gerald born May 18, 1940. He married Carol Springman on July 10, 1971. They live at Hope, B.C. and have two children, Casey and Susan.

Shirley born July, 1944. She married Joseph Brokke on Nov. 18, 1972. They reside in Ashern, Man. and have two children, Carmen and Scott.

Harvey born Feb. 4, 1946. Harvey has two children, April and Crystal. Harvey resides in Nipawin, Sask.

Syd passed away October, 1961 and Rhoda in 1964. Carmen and his parents, Syd and Rhoda, are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

L to R: Rhoda and Syd Reid, Carmen and Loretta

Shirley and Gerald Reid.

EARL REID FAMILY

submitted by Audrey Hedman and Barry Reid

Earl and his twin sister Pearl were born May 31, 1893 near Dominion City, Man. After their mother died in 1909 the family moved to Pike Lake, Sask. and farmed in that area. In May of 1919 after seeding the crop at Pike Lake, Earl, his father William, and his older brother Syd moved to Section 3-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District. They had brought their horses and machinery to start breaking the land. The first summer they lived in a tent but had a comfortable log home and a log barn built by fall. They returned to Pike Lake to bring their herd of cattle. Silver Stream became their permanent home. When William's health began to fail he moved to Swift Current to live with his son Ferg. He died there in April of 1929 at the age of 83.

Myrna Lloyd was born July 1, 1906 in New Liskeard, Ontario. The summer of 1911 the family was living in the town of Porcupine, Ont. where they had a store and post office when a forest fire wiped out the town. The family had to go out on the lake in canoes to be safe. After this they visited Myrna's grandparents, the Schiltroths of Waterfield District. They decided to move to the area and farm. Myrna grew up and went to school in the Silver Stream District. After finishing school she returned to Kapuskasing, Ont. and worked for a few years returning to Silver Stream when she and Earl were married on Dec. 25, 1926.

Earl and Myrna moved into their new home Earl had built for them on the W 3-47-14-W2. A cosy four roomed house, with varnished poplar floors, wallpapered walls and screened in porches on two sides of the house which were used to work in or eat in on hot summer days.

Their only close neighbors were the Arnesons who lived half a mile north and became very good friends.

Earl spent the summers farming, clearing more land and putting up feed for the livestock. In winter he cut and hauled ice to melt for water and enough to fill the ice house to be used for drinking water during the summer. He cut green wood which was sawed, split and piled to cure out for the next years use. The grain and livestock to be shipped were hauled to Leacross with the team and sleigh. Myrna preserved all the garden vegetables she could as well as the wild berries she picked. She loved to sew and made all the children's clothes. She bought a Singer hand sewing machine from Mrs. Arneson which had been brought from Norway prior to 1920. It is still in good running condition although it was later converted to an electric machine.

Earl and Myrna Reid on their wedding day

The post office was at Leacross, all the groceries were bought there as well.

On Dec. 16, 1927 Stuart was born; on Nov. 9, 1928 Calvin was born and on April 18, 1933 Audrey was born at home.

These were hard years, prices for grain and livestock were so low it was hard to find enough money to make land payments to the Black and Armstrong Company. It was a very sad day when they drove into the yard and said the land would have to be paid for for the second time.

The Fall of 1934 Stuart and Calvin started school. It was a two and one-half mile walk for the boys carrying their lunch in a five pound syrup pail. If the weather was bad they often would stay at their Grandma Lloyds. Four years later Audrey started school making the long walk in the summer time but in the winter the boys were able to take a team and cab with its little homemade stove to keep it warm. Some of the happiest days were when the children could go to their Grandmother for a hot dinner which Laurine would have prepared for them, or stay over night when it stormed. There were only nine pupils enrolled at the school at that time. Mr. Billie Richmond was the teacher.

Earl then took on more land by renting the Froom half, he would walk the four miles before daylight, work until dark and then walk home. He had traded his Model T car for a 1630 Hart Parr tractor.

June 18, 1938 was a most happy and exciting

day as twins, Barry and Bonnie were born. It was a very busy but enjoyable time for all.

When the war years came prices improved. Pork was in demand. Earl built large pig barns and filled them. There were many trips made to Leacross with the team and sleigh or team and wagon to haul pigs to be shipped. Help could not be hired to help with the harvest so Stuart and Calvin at the ages of 13 and 14 took the men's places. They would drive the four horse team on the binder, help with the stooking and then drive a team on the bundle wagon when threshing started. They did not get started to school until harvest was over.

In 1942 Earl and Myrna bought the Bill Richmond half. Myrna was especially happy as now she would have a telephone. The house was old and rambling but made more space for the growing family. As it was situated in the middle of the half the only road was around the field, across Jim Richmonds land, through their yard to the main road. There was always a friendly wave for those passing through and it was a great place to stop and warm up on a cold day. To cross the small creek there was a small, wooden bridge which always floated in the spring when the floods came. There would be no way out in any direction until the water went down. This was the last year Stuart and Calvin attended school, they then stayed home to help on the farm.

Barry and Bonnie started school in 1944. They and Audrey drove to school with a horse and buggy in the summer time. One spring day they were driving to school with their faithful horse Topsy, as they approached the curve that would take them over the creek bridge she suddenly stopped and refused to go further. The children ran ahead to find the creek flooded, the bridge floating with several feet of water on each side. Topsy had sensed the danger and took the children home. In winter they took the horse and cutter. They were snuggled under the bear skin robe with their lunches to keep them from freezing. Also, there were blankets to put on the horse in the cold barn and an oat bundle to give her at noon. Audrey and Barry would take turns holding the reins but still their fingers would be so cold when they arrived at school it was hard to unhitch the horse. If their feet got very cold they might get out and run behind a little.

L to R: Stuart, Audrey, Bev [illegible], Earl Reed holding Barry, Calvin, Myrna holding Bonnie Reed

The school enrollment had increased considerably by now. Also, there was Sunday School on Sundays held by the people of the district. The United Church minister from Ridgedale also came and held church service on Sundays.

Myrna continued to sew and kept the family well-dressed in the clothes she made for them. She started a Homemakers Club for the girls in the district. This was disbanded for a few years, to start up again as a Homecraft Club when the younger girls became old enough to join.

Earl contributed to the community by serving on the school board, the church board, working in the Connaught Fair and with the Farmer's Union.

After completing grade X at Silver Stream, Audrey continued her education in Tisdale where she boarded during the week. To travel back and forth for weekends she would catch the STC bus at the highway and come back on it on Friday where the family would meet her with the car or horses or sometimes even a tractor. It was December of 1948 when the Tisdale School burned. Classes were held in various buildings throughout the town. The high school went to the Legion Hall, the stage became the grade XI room and the side meeting room the grade XII room. It was a year later before they were able to move into the new school which was partially finished. Audrey then went to Normal School in Saskatoon for one year. She taught school in Lost River, just north of Aylsham where she lived in a small teacherage furnished with a table and chairs, a bed, a coal and wood stove which usually went out during the night. There was no telephone or means of travel. The only company was a small radio. However, the people were most kind which made the stay very enjoyable.

Stuart helped on the farm for a few years, he then went to Saskatoon to take a cooking course. He cooked in Regina, then set up a self-help program for native people of Pelican Narrows, Sask. teaching them to run a restaurant. He then

returned to Saskatoon to continue cooking and making this his permanent home.

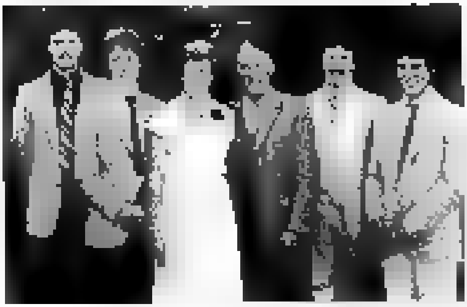
Calvin also stayed home to farm. He spent many hours driving the L Case steel-wheeled tractor doing field work and breaking land. The first improvement in harvesting was when his Dad bought a six foot Allis Chalmers combine to straight combine. The grain was hauled with team and wagon and shovelled by hand. They then built a grain elevator to put the grain into the bins and hauled it with a Farmall A tractor and rubber tired wagon. One year they combined 700 acres with this combine.

Eileen, Dennis, Louise and Calvin Field.

Calvin kept things lively with his practical jokes. One day his mother came home and wanting to put the car in the garage found a square tub upside down in front of the door, upon lifting it up she found a very quiet skunk sitting there. Another time the family arrived home, when they opened the porch door there was a very life like coyote sitting there.

On Nov. 18, 1953 Calvin married Louise Anderson of White Fox. The fall of 1955 they went to Atikokan, Ont. for winter employment. They decided to stay on there where Calvin became an electrician for the mine. They have two children, Dennis born July 22, 1954 who is married and has two children. He is an electrical draftsman in Calgary. Their daughter, Eileen was born Aug. 8, 1958 and she works as a lab technician in Toronto.

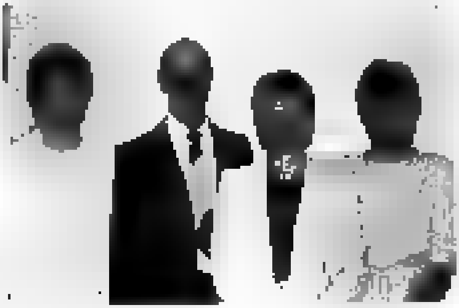
Audrey married Bill Hedman of Forester District on Aug. 20, 1954. They lived in Tisdale for several years. Bill worked at farming, as a caterpillar operator and drove a fuel truck for Tisdale Co-op. In 1962 he started his backhoe business which he had for 12 years. In 1967 they moved to the Forester District to take over the Hedman farm. They have four sons. Don was born Feb. 27, 1956; Darrel, July 30, 1957; Glen, Dec. 23, 1958 and Drew, Feb. 21, 1962. They all took grades I to XII in Tisdale. They were all active in sports, hardball, fastball, hockey, basketball and track. Drew was part of the Lions Junior Band for several years. Don received a degree in Sociology from the University of Saskatchewan in 1979. In 1981 he started his own business "The Darkroom" developing films in Saskatoon. Darrel is an assistant agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool in Tisdale and also farms. He married Lorna Harmsworth of Wadena in June, 1984. Glen attended College in Calgary for two years, he stayed on there to work for three years before returning home to farm. Drew has worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance since completing school. He is presently an adjuster at Kindersley after having worked in Tisdale and North Battleford. He married Koren Good of Kindersley on July 19, 1986.


L to R: Darrel, Drew, Audrey, Bill, Don, Glen Hedman.

Bonnie went to school in Silver Stream until she completed grade X, then went on to Tisdale. When she was about seven years of age her mother bought a piano, she began taking music lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross for a few years. Deciding this was taking too long, she sat down at the piano one day and played all her favorite songs by ear, this she continued to do. After going to school in Tisdale she took a secretarial course in Prince Albert. She then worked for a dentist in Regina. Here she met Herb Zimmer whom she married on Aug. 2, 1958. They continued to live in Regina where Herb worked as an accountant for Saskatchewan Breweries. They have three children, Brenda born in 1959, Brent born in 1960 and Craig born in 1964.

Most of the long weekends and winter holi-

days were spent with the families at home in Silver Stream and Tisdale. The summers they spent at Candle Lake where the children learned to swim and water ski. In 1975 they moved to Vernon, B.C. where Herb was a general contractor building houses. Bonnie worked with the interior decorating. Brenda and Brent completed their high school here. They then moved to Calgary where Herb was a construction foreman for a large building firm. Bonnie worked in a doctor's office as a receptionist. Brenda spent two years in the Armed Forces. Brent took a year of Commerce at Mount Royal College where he played on the college basketball team. The summer of 1984 they bought a Macleods store in Three Hills, Alta. which Bonnie and Herb manage. On Aug. 1, 1981 Brenda married Bob Dogg, they have two children, Rebecca and Jonathon. They live in Three Hills where Bob works at the store as do Brent and Craig.



L to R: Robin, Barry, Doreen and Lori Reid.

Barry has many memories of his life in Silver Stream. We lived two and a half miles from school where getting there could be a story in itself. Our modes of travel were many and varied for each season. In winter we would take either the horse and cutter where we would cover up with a bear skin rug to keep warm or later a toboggan that Barry could tip over and dump the girls out. In spring our only way was on horseback as the roads then wouldn't be fit for any type of vehicle. One Monday, coming home, Barry's horse suddenly dropped and rolled in a muddy slough, leaving both of them a total mess. Finally, on reaching home Barry received a severe scolding from his brother Calvin for getting the horse muddy and from his mother for dirtying his clean clothes for that week. Summer and fall we usually walked or took our bicycles. If it was too muddy sometimes we could take a horse and buggy.

Preparing and taking part in our Christmas concerts and the excitement of participating in field days was a part of rural schooling that enriched our lives.

Barry continued his education in Tisdale where he graduated from high school in 1957.

In 1958 Barry made a decision to take up farming instead of geology which had been his previous ambition. He then rented his first land W 1-47-14-W2 from Mrs. Van Egmond which he later bought in 1962. Dad and Barry farmed together, clearing, breaking and improving more land until 1968 when we were saddened by Dad's unexpected passing on Oct. 29.

1968 brought two more changes in Barry's life. It was then he bought more land the E 3-47-14-W2 from his cousin Gerald Reid. On Nov. 23 Barry married Doreen Nyuli from Crooked River who had been a receptionist for Dr. Rioone in Nipawin. They bought a 10 by 52 foot mobile home, moved it to the home farm and together they have continued to farm.

In 1973 mother moved to Tisdale, first to a duplex then to Heritage House where it was a very happy time for her with her good friends there. She also enjoyed her grandchildren coming in for many meals either from school or work. Mother passed away after a lengthy illness in December of 1980.

Barry and Doreen have two children, Robin born Feb. 26, 1970 and Lori born June 6, 1972. They both attend school in Tisdale. Robin enjoys hockey and football and Lori is involved with basketball, piano lessons and 4-H lighthorse.

Barry and Doreen like to travel and in the summer months they enjoy camping with their family. Barry also likes fishing and hunting when time permits. Doreen enjoys spending time gardening.

EDWARD AND ELEANOR RICHARDS

submitted by the family

Edward Richards was born in Syracuse, New York, USA, on March 27, 1883. After making a trip to southern Saskatchewan in 1906, selling horses, Edward decided to return later to stay and work in Oxbow, Sask.

Edward married Eleanor Sergeant in 1909. Eleanor and her sister had come to Canada from England in 1904. For two years she worked in Eatons in Toronto, before moving west where

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Richards and first grandchild, Mary Moffatt.

her two brothers were homesteading in Saskatchewan.

In March 1911, the Richards, along with several other families from Oxbow, including Ramsdens, moved north to homestead. They settled on SE 2-48-15-W2, 20 miles north of Tisdale what was later to be known as Armley.

Land had to be cleared before even a house could be built; so the first summer the Richards rented a house near Ridgedale. Ed and Mr. Ramsden drove six miles each day to clear land and build houses before winter.

The closest town and store was Tisdale for the first while, until later, a store was built in the Riverstone district and even a post office in a private home. This was just over three miles away. Dad drove oxen for the first five or six years; to break land, haul wood and grain. Wheat was hauled to Tisdale; not a pleasure trip as it took two days over bad roads and through sloughs. There were always mosquitoes and lots of rain.

We lived off the land, with wild game for meat, lots of wild fruit, our own milk cow, chickens and garden.

In 1921, after the railroad came to Ridgedale, elevators were built and grain could be hauled there. By 1925, Armley had elevators, a store and post office.

Dad got his first tractor in 1923, an International, which made farming easier. Then in 1926, our first car, a Model T.

Edward and Eleanor had three girls and one boy. The family attended Manlius School. Their main sports were ball, hockey, skating, and later curling. In the 1930's they took part in several plays performed in Armley. The girls belonged to the first C.G.I.T. club formed. They also played on the first Manlius ball team and later the Armley hockey team.

Dorothy married Laurence Moffat in 1934.

Morgan married Nettie Sorell in 1940.

Mabel married Wilfred Doford in 1941.

Kathleen married Owen Hanna in 1944. Kathleen joined the Royal Canadian Air Force (Womens Division) in 1941; discharged in 1945. Edward and Eleanor had 15 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

Ed was Secretary-Treasurer of Manlius School from 1914 until the 1930's. He was councillor of the Rural Municipality of Connaught from 1924 to 1929 and later served as Reeve during 1930 and 1931. Ed's favorite sports were baseball and curling. He enjoyed playing cards and dancing; in fact, was the floor manager at dances in the Armley hall for years.

Eleanor had many favorite pastimes — her houseplants, a flower garden, sewing, knitting and crocheting and best of all, music; playing for church services and dances and instructing lessons to several pupils. She was also a member of the first "Homemakers Club" formed in the late 1920's in Armley.

Eleanor Richards passed away in July 1957. Edward Richards passed away in August 1974 in Pineview Lodge, in Nipawin, at the age of 91.

A grandson, Ron Richards, farms and lives on the original homestead quarter.

MORGAN AND NETTIE RICHARDS

Morgan and I were married at Grand Forks, B.C. where my parents were living at that time.

We came back to Armley and Morgan farmed with his Dad. He built a house on the same quarter his Dad and Mother lived on.

We had some good years and some not so good years, but on the whole the good outweighed the bad.

Nettie, Murray and Morgan Richards, 1942.

We had a lot of good neighbors with whom we visited back and forth. There was generally a dance to go to every weekend. The Christmas Concerts were really entertaining back then, even old Santa Claus put on a pretty good act, which, sometimes gave him away.

We have four boys. They all went to the same school Morgan attended. They took their high schooling in Tisdale.

Murray, the oldest, joined the Air Force after graduation. He spent two years in Canada and three years in Germany. On his return he left the Air Force and went to work for Prairie Gas. He later bought land west of Yorkton at Willowbrook and now farms. He married Dorothy Becker from Yorkton. They have three boys.

Ron married Ester Sanders and they farm at Armley.

Denny works at Cigas in Yorkton and lives in Springside. He married Linda Humphreys of Tisdale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Carl works for Corey Potash mine at Saskatoon. He also does a little farming on his days off. He married Pat Parker from Ridgedale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Morgan and I moved to Nipawin in 1974. Morgan rents the farm to Ron but he still likes to get back out there in the spring and fall.

RON RICHARDS

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. and am the second eldest son of Morgan and Nettie Richards. I took all my elementary schooling at Manlius School, and my only teacher there was Mrs. VanBlaricum. I attended Tisdale Composite

Ester and Ron Richards.

High and graduated from there in 1961. After graduation I went to Saskatoon where I worked at Mid City Motors. In 1963 I returned to Armley to take up farming with my father.

In 1966 I married Ester Sanders of Choiceland, Sask., whom I had met while we were both employed at Newfield Seeds Limited in Nipawin. We spent the first year and a half in Nipawin and then moved to the farm, where we still reside — SE 2-48-15-W2, which is the same location my granddad, Ed Richards, came to in 1911 and where my family all grew up.

W. G. (BUD) RICHMOND

submitted by K. B. Richmond

Squadron Leader, W. G. (Bud) Richmond, only son of William and Georgia Richmond, was born in Leacross, Sask. on Nov. 24, 1912. He attended Prince Albert Collegiate, took one year of Arts at University of Saskatchewan in 1930-31, graduated from Saskatoon Normal School and taught school for a short period in Wynyard, Sask. He also taught at Silver Stream 1930.

He was a bush pilot in Saskatchewan, the Territories and parts of the United States before World War II. In 1939 he enlisted with the RCAF and saw service in Canada, England and the India-Burma theatre. After an illustrious military service of 20 years he retired with the rank of Squadron Leader. In 1961 Bud Richmond's life

Bud and Georgia Raymond

ended in a tragic air crash while fighting forest fires on the West Coast of Canada, leaving a daughter, Lynn, and a son, Lance.

PERCY J. RIDDLE

Percy was a homesteader but when the war came he returned to England to do his part. He married during that time. After the war he came back to Canada and went to school to get his grade VIII. Percy got his first certificate for six months teaching which enabled him to continue his education. After he received his certificate he brought his bride over to Canada. He worked on farms in summer so he could make enough money to teach in winter.

Percy built a shack close to the Perkin home. Every Friday afternoon he took his gramophone, which had a horn on top, to school to play music after recess for the pupils. He bought a Christmas gift for each child. He did not believe in final exams but assessed the year's work to get the final mark. He wouldn't tolerate any fooling around.

Percy continued teaching and working on farms until he reached university level.

The Riddles are remembered as wonderful people and he as a good teacher. His wife had a beautiful voice.

GUILIO AND ESTHER RIGHI

Esther Biggi married Guilio Righi in 1910 in the Piedmont area of northern Italy.

Guilio came to Canada in 1913 after hearing of the wonderful opportunities here. He hoped he would be able to send for his wife and two small children in a short time.

Esther and Guilio Righi.

Upon his arrival he found that the wages and living conditions were not nearly as fabulous as he had been told, but he didn't have the money to go back. He worked mainly in logging camps in the Bannock and Mistatim areas.

In 1920 he was able to send for his wife and their two small children, Johnny and Tina.

They took a homestead in Marwick District about nine miles from the town of Pathlow. The rest of the family were born there.

The children all attended Shannon View School. Johnny drowned in nearby Eagle Lake in 1928.

The family lived close to the school, the centre of activities. Many summer evenings and Sunday afternoons were spent playing ball.

Guilio had a threshing outfit, and threshed for neighbors. He served as councillor for the municipality.

The highlight of the summer was a trip to Melfort Fair.

The land was very stony. Frank and Earl, the two older boys drove the four horse outfits working the land, and can tell many stories about the stones.

In the spring of 1939, Guilio rented the Bensen farm in the Waterfield District. The older members of the family helped put in the crop. After school was out, they were joined by the rest of the family, sharing the Bensen home with the Bensen's.

That fall they bought the NE 15-47-14-W2 and moved to the Silver Stream District. They rented more land and with the help of the older boys farmed with three, four horse outfits, before getting tractors to do the job.

Tommy, Jean and Ernie attended Silver Stream School. The ball teams soon picked up here.

In 1945 they bought the S½ 11-47-14-W2 from Jim Richmond, and moved there.

Esther was an active member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, and enjoyed caring for the flowers around their home.

Guilio enjoyed farming with the boys, and his new hobby of gardening and looking after the fruit trees.

Esther passed away suddenly in 1953, at the age of 61 and Guilio after a lengthy illness in 1955, at the age of 63. Both are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

Their eldest daughter, **Albertina** (Tina), married Alfred Kerr and lived in Weekes. She passed away in August, 1980. **Anne** married Tony Marshall and they lived in the Silver Stream District (see Tony Marshall history). **Frank** married Dorothy Haldenby and farms in Silver Stream. **Earl** married Helen Craven and lives in Mirror, Alta. **Thomas** married Sheila Head and they live in Tisdale. **Jean** (deceased 1971) married W. E. (Elmer) Craven (deceased 1985), lived in Edmonton. **Ernest** married Laura Head and they live in Saskatoon.

FRANK AND DOROTHY (HALDENBY) RIGHI

submitted by Dorothy

We were married in 1948, and lived the first two summers on the NE 15-47-14-W2, which was owned by Frank's father. Our first winter was spent at the McDonald and Stevenson Lumber Camp. Frank had worked in the bush camps for several winters, but this was a new experience for me. We had a small, but comfortable shack, and I cooked for one extra man. We were up early every morning. I found the days very long, so I did a lot of embroidery work that winter to keep occupied. The other couples all had families which took up their time. We shared the little house out back with another family, and on those cold frosty mornings, when everyone was making that dash out there as fast as possible, we weren't long hooking the door if we didn't want company beside us.

Like everyone else starting up, money was scarce. We bought a 1929 De Soto car from Herman Smith. He called it a $200 car, and that's exactly what it was. We could hardly make it up some of the hills going into the lumber camp. It was short of power and definitely wasn't a cold weather vehicle.

In 1949 we bought the SE 15-47-14-W2 from my grandparents, the Wegmiller's. We moved here that fall, and have continuously farmed here since.

Our daughter, **Marilyn**, was born in March, 1953. The day before we were to come home from the hospital, we had a big snowstorm. We had to stay a few extra days in the hospital, until the municipal cat was able to get the roads opened.

Five years later our second daughter, **Cheryl**, was born.

For several years we had milk cows, beef for our own use, pigs and chickens. When our daughters were old enough to ride, we got them a shetland pony. We had pleasure horses through their growing up years, and being a horse lover myself, I had one until recently.

Frank worked for the R.M. of Connaught for thirty years operating a "cat" or road patrol, building roads or snowplowing. During a winter of heavy snow the men would often run two shifts, day and night, to get the roads open. Starting wage was 80¢ per hour.

Frank was trustee for Silver Stream School and after the closing of the school in 1966, was then on the Silver Stream-Leacross Central Board. During this time the public school children attended Leacross school by bus, and the high school children went on to Tisdale. Like all changes everyone didn't like to see the country schools close, and lose the community activities associated with them. Frank has been councillor

for Division Two in the R.M. of Connaught since being elected in 1977 and in the fall of 1986 he was elected Reeve.

We have both been active directors of Connaught Agricultural Society, and take pride in the community effort that makes it the successful fair it is.

I have been a member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, another organization helping hold the community together.

Going back to my years as a Homecraft Club member, in the 40's, and the influence our leader, Myrna Reid, had on my life, has left me with a keen interest in the 4-H movement. From 1970-78 I was a leader for the Tisdale 4-H Light Horse Club. Learning with the members, the friendships made were very rewarding.

With the centralization of schools and lack of youth involvement in this community, there seemed to be a need here to start a 4-H club. With the help of the young people and their parents, an active club has been going here since 1978. I have been a leader, and also involved on the Regional and Provincial 4-H Councils.

Marilyn attended Silver Stream School from 1959 until it closed in 1961. Stella Leister was her teacher. She took the rest of her public schooling at Leacross. Teachers were: Hollis Morley, Theresa Parmentier, Phyllis Petersen and Robert Burgess. After completing her high school in Tisdale, she attended Saskatoon Business College, taking a secretarial course. On completion of her course she was employed at the college.

Marilyn married Richard McEvoy in 1972. They moved to Edmonton, where their son, Scott, was born in 1979. Since then Marilyn has been employed at Rosemount Instruments.

During the girls growing up years, they were both very interested in horses, sports and school band.

One summer we took the girls and their horses to Gary and Henriette Lloyd's at Zenon Park, on Saturday afternoon, for a fun afternoon of riding with other local enthusiasts. That was the start of being involved in gymkhanas and local horse shows.

Cheryl started school at Leacross in 1964 with Phyllis Petersen teaching. Christine Bowerman also taught at Leacross before it closed. Cheryl took her grade VI, on through high school in Tisdale. She worked in Tisdale and Nipawin before joining the staff of the Tisdale Credit Union in 1978. She married Doug Mievre in 1978. They farm in the Runciman District, and have two sons, Andrew, born in 1982, and Gavin in 1985.

THOMAS RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Pat (Righi) Davidson

Tom was born in the School District of Shannon View to Esther and Guilio Righi, immigrants from Milan, Italy. He was the sixth child in a family of eight.

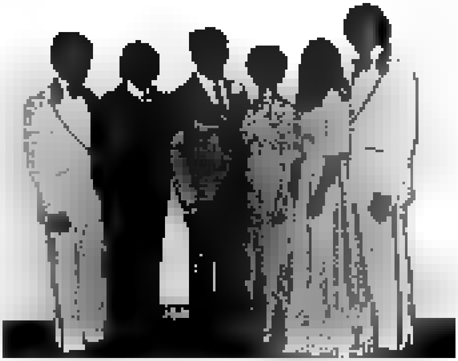
Tom attended school in Shannon View and Silver Stream districts. Life was hard in those times, but the hard work was always rewarded by one of his Mother's great Italian dishes. That seemed to make it all worthwhile. On Sunday the family, being devout Catholics all attended church in Shannon View School. Transportation was a team of horses until 1935 when Guilio purchased a 1926 Model T Ford.

At the age of 12 Tom and his family moved to Silver Stream, NE 15-47-14-W2.

Because of the demanding time that farming in those days required, Tom quit school in 1943 to help his father. In 1945 Guilio bought the Richmond Place in Silver Stream and the family moved there. It was here Guilio and Esther had their beautiful flower and fruit tree garden that was their pride and joy. It was a site all the district could be proud of. Guilio and Esther both passed away while living here but not before enjoying the freedom and happiness this new land had brought.

In 1946 Tom headed west with his brother Frank and friend Melvin Randall to find work, which they did at Chemainus on Vancouver Island. They went by train, work was difficult to find and Frank became depressed and returned home a few weeks later. Melvin worked part of the winter and Tom stayed on until spring. Tom worked in a sawmill for McMillan and Bloedell for 57¢ per hour, the work was hard and surviving without Mother's cooking was even worse. He was lonesome for his family and the wide open flat land. He did not appreciate the mountains.

In 1949 Tom met Sheila Head from New Osgoode. Sheila was the eldest in a family of eight. There was always lots of work helping her Mother. There was housework, gardening and the younger brothers and sisters to help take care of. She attended Goyen School in summer walking two and one-half miles and going by horse and toboggan in winter. She and her family attended church in New Osgoode. After taking part of high school by correspondence, she went



Tom Righi family: Neil, David, Tom, Sheila, Patricia and Henry.

to work at various positions of housework and at the General Store at Leacross owned by Mr. Ted Fisher.

It was while working in Silver Stream at Gordon Pearse's that Tom met Sheila. They were married in 1950 and made their home in the same yard as Mr. and Mrs. Righi, as did Tom's older brother Earl and his wife Helen.

Summers were long and hard, and in the winters Tom and Sheila and their two boys Neil and Henry, would make their home in a lumber camp east of Arborfield. Here Tom drove a cat and skidder for Sandy Stevenson. Sheila also took in boarders to help with the finances. It was early to rise and late to bed in these times with hauling snow and ice for water washing and cooking, for boarders and two little son's to care for. As Neil and Henry grew older Sheila also taught them their schooling up to and including grade V. There was no fooling this teacher she new them well! In the meantime a daughter, Patricia, was born; more diapers to wash.

In 1959 Tom and Sheila moved to Waterfield District. Here they farmed three quarter sections of land. They still farmed one quarter in Silver Stream. The farming duties were split between Tom and his younger brother Ernie.

Neil and Henry attended Waterfield School, attending only one Christmas Concert, as the school was closed to make way for the school unit-progress. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher the boys had in Waterfield School. They then attended Ridgedale for elementary and later to Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). Neil quit after completing grade XI then attending Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, receiving a diploma in Farm Machinery Mechanics. Henry graduated from grade XII at T.U.C.S. Patricia received elementary at Ridgedale, grade IX and part of X in T.U.C.S. completing and graduating from grade XII at Senior Secondary at Prince George, B.C.

On Nov. 19, 1963 another son David was born. He started school in Ridgedale, due to illness and the necessity to be close to a doctor he transferred to Tisdale. He then attended elementary school and part of his secondary, in Prince George returning to complete high school and graduate from T.U.C.S. in Tisdale.

Summers were a busy time on the farm for everyone. There was the land to farm, livestock to tend, and of course the huge garden to care for. Sheila always had a large garden that stocked everything from chives to potatoes and raspberries. The reason being — just in case someone else's garden did not turn out. Of course the children thought this was a poor excuse.

Armley was now our postal address and grocery shopping for the most part was at Leacross Store. The store was owned by Jim and John Hutchison, two brothers that had moved to the area from Manitoba. If you couldn't find what you needed at Hutchison's, then you really didn't need it. They used to charge groceries for one month at a time. It was a treat when you paid your bill as they would let the children pick out a chocolate bar they liked.

A lot of visiting was done for entertainment as well as whist drives and pot luck suppers. In the summer everyone attended the Silver Stream Fair. It was a day you could visit all your neighbors and friends in one place. Women also could compare their baking, preserving and crafts, as did the children, with some entering their school work. Some families entered grains, vegetables and livestock, but most just visiting. Sheila worked as a director at the fair all those years and also served as Ladies Convenor for a term.

In November 1973 Tom and Sheila moved to Prince George. Tom worked there with his eldest son Neil and his brother Ernie. He was employed as foreman at Concrete Drainage Pipe. Sheila also took time to attain her Journeyman Hairdressing Certificate. Tom's love of the open land again influenced him to move back to Saskatchewan in 1979.

He now has a bee farm with Neil in the Silver Stream District. Sheila is Head Cashier at the

Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. They now reside in Tisdale.

Tom and Sheila have four children and are now the proud grandparents of four grandchildren.

Neil married Christine Bone in 1977. (See below)

Henry was married in 1975 and later divorced in 1980 with one daughter, Pamela who is six years old. He remarried on Dec. 28, 1985 to Laura Toporowsky. He is foreman at Centennial Packers in Prince George, and also a Certified Meat Cutter. Laura works part-time in Overwaitea grocery store.

Patricia married Bob Davidson in 1983. They live in Prince George where Bob manages Pony Express Courier Company. Pat is a secretary-accountant at Centennial Packers. They have one son Kevin who is seven months old.

David is still single and lives in Queen Charlotte City, B.C. He is a salesman for Auto Marine Electric.

NEIL AND CHRISTINE RIGHI

Neil was born in Tisdale on Dec. 3, 1951, the first child of Thomas and Sheila Righi.

Neil spent many winters in the bush with the one teacher he could never fool. Sheila taught him grades I to V in the winter. He then went to Silver Stream, Nipawin, Waterfield, Ridgedale and Tisdale where he took all his high school. He then went to Saskatoon and took two years of Farm Machinery Mechanics at Tech.

With this under his belt, he headed out into the work world. He worked at various jobs before finally finding what he really wanted, a truck driving job. He drove three years for Concrete Drainage Pipe in Prince George, B.C.

L to R: Neil, Sandra, Chris and Dawn Righi.

Neil then became restless and moved back to the prairies to another truck driving job. It was in these truck driving years that Neil and I met.

I, Christine, was born in Tisdale on March 9, 1957, the second daughter of Thomas and Winona Bone.

I took all my schooling in Tisdale and graduated in 1975. I then started working at the Bank of Montreal.

Neil and I were married Oct. 8, 1977 and lived in Tisdale for the first year. Neil was working for Bill Marshall in the bees, and I was still working at the bank. I worked there until the summer of 1979.

In the summer of 1978 Ned Pearse approached us about buying his bee farm. Of course we jumped at the chance to buy a farm of our own and get back to the country. So, Neil and his Dad bought Ned out and Neil and I moved to the farm in December of 1978.

On Jan. 31, 1980 we were blessed with a beautiful daughter, **Sandra Ann**.

As Sandra got a little older I went back to work in Tisdale. I worked a couple of months at Macleods, then went to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia.

On Nov. 10, 1982 we were delighted to welcome our second daughter into the world, **Dawn Michell**.

In the spring of 1986 we bought Neil's Dad out, so now the hives are all ours.

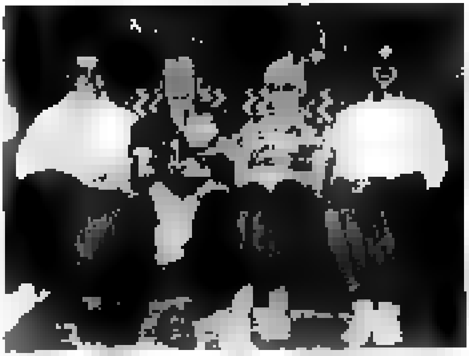
Sandra is just starting to get into sports in Tisdale, with figure skating in the winter and ball in the summer. She is now in grade I in Tisdale and is enjoying it very much. Dawn is just waiting her turn at school next year.

I am still working at the Bank of Nova Scotia, but just part-time now. We keep ourselves busy in the winter with curling and in the summer with slowpitch, camping and golfing.

THE EARL AND HELEN RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Helen (Craven) Righi

Earl Righi is the son of Esther and Guido Righi. He was born at Morwick, Sask. (near Pathlow) in 1925. In 1939, the Righi family moved to Bensen's place at Waterfield, and in the fall of 1939 they bought the old Keays place, across from Frank Pearse. Then, in 1945, they bought the Jim Richmond farm.



Earl Right Family, L to R: Diane Vanslyke, Earl holding grandson Trevor, Helen and Wendy Lechelt

Earl enlisted in Army Infantry Branch in April, 1943 and took basic training in Maple Creek, Sask; advance training in Calgary and Edmonton. He spent several months guarding prisoners of war in Wainwright and Medicine Hat, Alta. and received his discharge in 1946.

I, Helen, am the daughter of Mary and Thomas Craven of Aylsham, Sask. and was born in Nipawin in 1926. I attended public school at Redwood and high school at Aylsham. I finished Teacher's College in 1945 and started teaching at Silver Stream School that fall, my first school and very scary for me. When I moved to Silver Stream I boarded with the Jim Richmond's. That fall, they sold their farm to the Right family. I stayed on there for awhile, then moved into a house owned by Mrs. Eade Sr., which was much closer to school so I didn't have so far to walk during the winter.

There were nearly always all the grades from I to X; grade IX and X had correspondence courses but I tried to give them all the help I could. There were usually 20 to 25 pupils.

The highlights, of course, were the Christmas Concert and the Field Meet held in the spring in one of the larger centres. Everyone would pile in the back of a truck and away they'd go, singing all the way. Sometimes the weather was very cool but no one's spirits were cooled. Each school had a banner and a yell and took part in a parade to start the day off. Pride in achievement was great, ribbons won were worn with honor.

The Christmas Concert was the cause of excitement for a month before the big night as everyone learned their part and rehearsed each day. There was great excitement on that night with Santa Claus, gifts and candy after they had all performed for their parents.

In 1946, a teacherage was built and that improved things for me; but I then had to do the janitor work. The neighbors were very kind and always called to see if I needed anything when they were going out to town. I was able to go home to Aylsham quite often on weekends. There were quite a few social events; parties at the school, dances in nearby towns and curling in winter at Leacross. My last teaching was in 1953 when I finished the school year for Julie Lloyd.

We were married in 1948 in Aylsham. We farmed in Silver Stream until 1961. Our daughters, Diane and Wendy, were born in 1957 and 1959 respectively. We then moved to Nipawin where we operated a bicycle shop and Earl worked for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. In the spring of 1968 Earl started working for the Rural Municipality of Connaught and we moved to Arenley in the fall of 1969. The girls attended Ridgedale School. Although Earl worked long hours on the grader those years were some of the happiest of our lives. We lived next door to the Alexander's; Herb and Earl were always playing tricks on one another. In 1972, we built a new house. We worked very hard that summer, but without the help of neighbors and relatives I don't think we would ever have finished it.

In 1973, due to financial reasons, we moved to Fort McMurray where Earl got a job with Great Canadian Oil Sands, now known as Suncor. He was able to get his welder's ticket through the company and Manpower. In 1977, when Diane and Wendy had both finished school, we moved to Lacombe, Alta. temporarily to look for employment, as we liked that area. Earl worked for Cigas in Lacombe, then in the spring of 1978 he got a job as maintenance man in the Village of Mirror, which is about 25 miles east of Lacombe, where we still reside and Earl still works for the village.

Diane went into manager training in the bank in 1975, married Ken Van Slyke in 1980. They live in Daysland, Alta. She worked in the Bank there until last December when our first grandchild, Trevor, arrived. Diane stays home to look after him. Ken is farming with his brother and father.

Wendy went to work for Syncrude in Fort McMurray when she finished school. She worked there for three years, then she and her fiance, Rob Lechelt, moved to Lacombe. Rob is a millwright at the Petro chemical plant at Joffre and Wendy works as secretary at Alberta Hall and

Crop Insurance Corp. in Lacombe. They were married in 1980. They now reside on an acreage at Gull Lake about 30 miles west of Lacombe.

MADGE (BAILEY) BINN

I am very happy to think that I have been asked to write a little bit about my time in Armley when I worked at the nursing home there.

It was June 1934. I had finished school and like all other girls at that time, was looking forward to going out to work in small towns or maybe a city. We used to take the Tisdale Recorder, so looking through the want ads, I found that Nurse Turnbull of Armley Nursing Home wanted domestic help. As I was interested in nursing, I answered the ad and was accepted. I started working in August 1934, at $8 a month and every other Sunday off.

Armley wasn't that big but it was a busy little place. It had two general stores, hotel, post office, blacksmith shop, two elevators, livery barn, CPR station and also a dance hall. There, they held whist drives, 500 drives, shows and I believe at times church was held in the hall. In winter time there was a skating rink. I remember playing broomball once or twice. Dr. McMurchy was the doctor in Armley when I first went there. He left that fall and Dr. Horace Bigelow came. The doctor's office was in their home. Monday, Wednesday and Friday were very busy days in Armley, as that was when the train would be coming from the south with the mail and express items from Winnipeg. The train arrived around 3:30 or 4 P.M.

My sister Connie worked for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kasum for a couple of months. They had a general store next to the hospital.

I remember one winter Harry Turnbull made a guitar and we took a picture of him with the guitar out in front of the hospital.

I worked there for almost two years. I left in June 1936 to help my Dad on the farm. I am now living in Calgary. I have three children, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

My sister lives in Perth, Australia. She has three children and six grandchildren.

BILLIE ROBERTS

submitted by a friend

Billie was born at Chester, England, July 16, 1895, was raised and received his education in Wales.

Little Willie as he was called, was a Welshman, about four foot six, as quick as a flash and wiry as they made them. Willie was a groomsman in the old country and could tell us many stories about the stables he had managed; some even belonged to Lords and Ladies. He was a queer looking fellow, he had been kicked in the face by a horse when he was young, and his nose was only a button on his face.

L to R: Billy Roberts, Mr. Richards

He came to Canada in 1913. His first job on arriving was on a farm because of his knowledge of horses. The first morning his new boss sent him to the barn, to harness a team, for some job that had to be done. He was at the barn for a long time, but the boss would give him a chance: maybe Willie was nervous on his first day. Pretty soon out came the team followed by Willie, all harnessed but harnessed to work in tandem, not abreast. He had taken the harness all apart and re-assembled it, thinking someone had played a joke on him, being it was his first day. Willie used to tell this on himself, how he had graduated on his first Canadian job.

Willie was very particular about his person. He made sure his clothes were always clean, and the buttons on. He never sat down if there was something he could help with around the house. When we had threshers for our small crop, they were finished by noon. They would eat and move on to the next place. Willie made sure there was lots of water and soap, and Mother gave him towels for the men. The washstand was all arranged outside and when the men went in to

dinner, Willie rolled up his sleeves, turned his collar in and washed, hands, arms, face and neck, being sure his ears were clean, he then combed his hair, rolled down his sleeves, turned his collar out. He was at the table before the men had finished passing the food.

During World War one he enlisted and served in France with the 85 Canadian Engine Crew Company. Returning to Canada he worked in the Ridgedale area, from 1921 till 1937. Following a number of years in the general store business at Ridgedale and Tisdale, associated with his nephew W. S. Beard, he was employed by the men's and ladies' apparel firm of Neil and Peterson Ltd. He retired in 1969.

Billie passed away Sept. 10, 1975 after a lengthy illness.

WILLIAM AND LETETIA ROBERTSON

from Archives and friends

William R. Robertson filed on the NE 15-48-15-W2 in September 1910. In March 1911, Mrs. Letetia Robertson obtained from Adam Robertson the NW 15-48 15-W2 through the South African Volunteer Homestead as well as the NE of 15-48-15-W2. Mrs. Robertson got patent on both the above Nov. 6, 1915. Mr. Robertson applied for SW 15-48 15-W2 in March 1911 and got his patent May 29, 1917, James O. Robertson had filed on this quarter September 1910.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson with daughter Florence and son Merle spent some time living and farming next to the Tripp land. Florence and Merle attended Manlius School for a short time.

He later sold his land (or left it) to Mike Devine and moved into Ridgedale where he built a livery barn, one of five in the village.

They stayed in Ridgedale for a number of years and the children attended school there.

He sold his barn and moved from the district, it is believed that they went back to Ontario.

SAMUEL ROBINSON

submitted by Alma Whyte

Known as Sam or Sammy to his friends and neighbors, he was a Welshman, born in the old country. He was well read and a careful farmer.

To my knowledge he had no relatives in Canada. It is believed he arrived in the Ridgedale area around 1919 or 1920. He got land, the SE 21-48-15-W2 in the early '20's and farmed there, seemingly purchasing more land.

In 1926 Mr. Tom Taylor bought a quarter of land from Sam. Sam continued farming on the remainder he had.

He had an auction sale in the mid thirties and went back to the old country.

Apparently things had changed a lot from the time he had left there, so after some time he returned to this area. He had a wife and family but for reasons unknown to us they never came to Canada.

Upon his return he purchased the portion of land on the west side of the CPR railroad in SE 19-49 14-W2 from Fred Wuszke. The location, about half way between Codette and Pontrilas. He farmed this acreage with horses.

He became close friends with my parents (Adolf Schindels) and was like a member of the family. We took him with us to various places and he helped us with our many farm tasks. He'd be angry with us if we didn't call on him to help. We were always amused how he referred to women as "her" and never "she" leaving the "h" off "her".

If he thought someone had sharp eyes — his expression was — "'er" "heyes" would raise a duck "hoff" the pond:

He sold his land to Cecil Rupert in 1947 as Sam was well on in years. He bought a little place on 9th Avenue in Nipawin. Short years later he went to live with Bill and Laura Palmer in the Ridgedale area where they took care of him. Some time after he went to the Melfort Geriatric Centre and was there over two years.

He passed away Jan. 20th, 1962.

HAROLD AND PEGGY ROE

submitted by Karen Weeks (Roe)

We arrived in Armley in November, 1948 on the CNR which stopped about a mile out of town at a Siding. My Dad was taking over as agent for the CPR. The station, I recall quite clearly, was a disaster! No one had lived in it for a while and it was in pretty bad shape. The three years we spent there were happy, busy ones.

We attended Manlius School along with all the other town children. Most of the time, we either walked or rode our bicycles. In the winter, Bill Oliver would take us in the closed in cutter with two horses. I recall the cutter upsetting and kids falling out of everywhere. On the rainy days Mr. Oliver attempted to take us in his truck, which was quite an experience. The teachers I remember are Mr. Klopouchak and Mrs. Van Blaricum. Attending school was a very exciting

thing because we were either skating on the outdoor rink or curling on our recesses and noon hours. Our curling stones were made out of wooden blocks and we really had a great time.

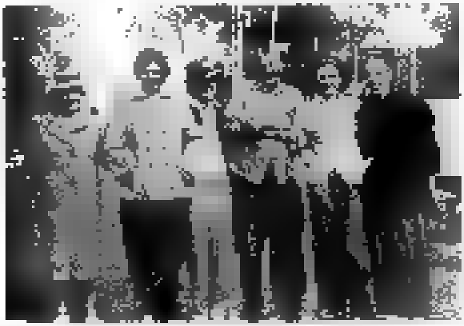
I took piano lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross. As my Dad didn't have a car, I usually rode down with the section men on the jigger and then came back on the train. I attended several festivals in the area including Nipawin and Tisdale. Lillian Breadner and I used to play duets.

Mum nursed at the hospital in Tisdale so she took the train every other day and as a result, was away every other night. It meant a lot of work for Dad but he made out alright.

I remember belonging to Farm Girls and trying to learn how to knit and sew as well as bake. My thumbs in mitts are still not the greatest. I also belonged to C.G.I.T. for a while. Dad used to curl and we kids did a lot of skating. I remember the old movies we used to watch at the hall every once in awhile, particularly the serials that kept us on the edge of our seats wondering what was going to happen in the next week's episode!

Dad bought his first car while we lived in Armley, a 1941 Ford. That was pretty exciting for us as now we could go to Tisdale or Nipawin to see more up to date movies.

We moved from Armley to Broderick in November, 1951. Our family is really spread out across Canada now. Bob lives in Kamloops, along with his family. They have five children and their first grandchild is due in August. Penny (25) is in school to become a Certified Nursing Assistant, Bonnie (24) is a registered nurse in Kamloops, Cathy (22) is married and lives in Vancouver, Jim (21) is an engineer for the Department of Highways in British Columbia and Beth (14) is in Grade X in Kamloops.



L to R: Mrs. E. Richards, Nellie Richards, ?, Ed Richards, Florence Clayton and Peggy Rae.

Bill, Karen and Billy Weeks.

Bill is married and lives in Ottawa with his wife Diane and son Michael who is one and a half years old. Bill is a Chartered Accountant and does management consulting, mainly for the government.

I, Karen, am married and live in Saskatoon with my husband Bill Weeks and our son Bill Jr. Our son just recently returned from Australia and is in the process of deciding whether to return to university or return to Australia. I have worked for Blue Cross — MSI for the last 27 years and I'm the manager of Customer Services.

Mum is living in Saskatoon also, so we see her several times a week. She keeps very well and busy even though she retired from nursing at the University Hospital a few years ago.

LORNA (STAPLES) ROMMEL

I, Lorna Dawn Staples, was born Oct. 30, 1955 in a Saskatoon hospital to Bert and Hazel Staples of Armley. I was raised on the family farm until September, 1962, when I went to the School for the Deaf in Saskatoon for the next 13 years. It was there in 1974, I received a Cil-

Dawn, Lorna, Donna and Dennis Rommel, 1984

izenship award for which I was very proud. I graduated in 1975, and although the school had been my home for all those years, I was happy to be home and looking for work.

Each summer holiday was a happy time when we used to go camping with relatives, Jim and Mildred Staples and family. My favorite sports were swimming, badminton and volleyball, although bike riding was important to me too. I used to visit my cousins this way. The school taught us sewing and cooking and I really enjoyed doing that as well.

After graduation, I lived with Mother and Dad in Nipawin where they had retired. I obtained work at CSP Foods, a rapeseed oil processing plant, where I worked packaging margarine.

In December of 1979, I married Dennis Franklin Rommel of Nipawin and we both worked at the plant. On Feb. 6, 1980, our twin girls were born, **Dawn Lynn** and **Donna Hazel**. After living in Nipawin for 11 years, the packaging portion of the plant closed and we moved to Edmonton, along with a good number of our friends who were also CSP employees. We are continuing in the same type of work in Edmonton and the girls are enrolled in kindergarten.

We both love to travel and we hope to be able to do some of that in the years ahead.

RALPH AND ANITA RONEY

submitted by Wesley

My mother was born in Fort Qu'Appelle on Sept. 4, 1905, the youngest of three daughters of J. Clifton Webster and his wife Annie. As a child she moved several times: to Summerland, B.C., back to Balcarres, Sask., then to Calgary where she started school, then to Salmon Arm, B.C. where her mother Annie died, then back to Balcarres, and then to Imperial, Sask. Mom got her teaching certificate on Oct. 12, 1925. She taught at various small country schools in the southern part of the province, then married Ralph Roney in 1936. She moved to Moose Range where he had a farm, then to Aylsham, where he ran a garage, then to the farm four miles east of Armley on Leather River. She was of Irish descent and I have a somewhat sketchy family history back to 1689, although the earliest record I have of the Webster family in Canada is when several members of the family emigrated from Enniscorthy in County Cork, Ireland, in the early 1800's to southern Ontario. My great-grandfather, Robert Webster, came to Saskatchewan from Ontario by train to Brandon in 1882, then by Red River carts to Fort Qu'Appelle. Many of the beautiful old stone houses that remain in that area were the work of his hands. He also built the Hudson Bay store on main street in 1897 and it is still standing as straight and firm as ever.

Ralph and Anita Roney

I don't know as much about my father's family. He was born in Langdon, North Dakota in December, 1899, one of seven children. He came to Imperial with his brother Robert in about 1920. In the late 1920's he came north and homesteaded near Moose Range. Dad's first wife died about 1934 and in 1936 he married Anita. I believe his family was of English origin and moved from Prince Edward Island to southern Ontario and N. Dakota, thence up to Canada.

Our farm was one of the last in the area to get

commercial power. My Dad bought a 32 volt power plant and had the house wired in 1958. The plant took up one side of the basement and consisted of 17 large glass batteries and a gasoline powered generator. The batteries would last a couple of hours and then the lights would slowly start to dim, at which time you had to go down and start the generator. We got commercial power about 1960. I still remember with envy, the quiet nights before we had power. We had gas lamps downstairs and the coal oil lamps upstairs, that if someone told you to turn off, you could turn down so far that they thought they were off. Then, when they left, the light would go back up and you could continue reading where you left off. It did get a bit cool at night till we got the oil stove but Dad was always first up to light the fire and start the day.

Dad farmed three quarters of land until the farm was sold and they retired to Nipawin in 1970. Even on that amount of land he made a very good living, although the fact that my dad was a very good farmer had a lot to do with it. He was an expert mechanic and had a complete blacksmith's shop in his garage, including a small forge. If he could not find the part he wanted, he made it.

Every spring I got to miss a week or two of school when the Leather River flooded, especially when the old bridge was in. Philip and Thelma Wrigley would deliver groceries to the east hill and we would use a small boat to go and get them.

Our neighbors across the road were Rumbles, a few hundred yards to the east and Herman Smith just across the river to the west, although they moved out many years ago.

My mom was one of the active campaigners for Waterfield School but it closed despite all efforts the year I completed grade VII. I would guess about 1962. It was a shame because a good education was easy to come by there, due the efforts of the teachers. I can remember Mrs. Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley. My mom also would pinch hit as a teacher on occasion.

I guess my most vivid memories of the school were the Christmas concerts and the week of practice before hand when all the desks were pushed together and we could do pretty much as we wanted when we weren't trying to sing or be actors or actresses. I don't know which were more painful, being on stage performing or sitting in the audience listening. Great excitement was generated that night as the students and parents arrived, usually in a snowstorm dressed in their best. Inevitably, some song sheets or costumes had been left at home, causing a brief panic, but the teacher would have it all straightened out by curtain time.

I realize now how hard my mom and all farm wives worked. Everyone took it for granted for many years, but it wouldn't be unfitting for a medal to be struck for them, featuring a cook stove, a wash board or a gas powered washing machine, or some such. Gardens that have been measured in acres instead of the 10 by 20 foot plots that we have now in the cities were not uncommon and required a lot of care. Chances are you would wake up one morning in the summer and find assorted pigs, cows or chickens browsing in your supermarket. Kids could always benefit when this happened by having their vocabulary expanded to new heights as parents tried to chase the menagerie from the garden. Despite the difficulties, it was worth it in the end - nothing has tasted as good since as those fresh vegetables, picked and put on your plate. Preserves were put up that Town House, Co-op or Libby's will never be able to match.

The thoughts I have when I think of the farm are of the help Dad got harvesting when he had an accident and was unable to do it himself, the card games Dad had with Wilfred and Russell Wrigley, the dinners shared with Eva and John Hayward, stopping to see Ivan McCullough whose store always seemed to be open and the good times with kids at Waterfield, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee and many others. I remember fowl suppers at the Armley United Church (can taste them to this day), of being fortunate to grow up where and when I did and wishing I had properly appreciated it at the time and that I could go back and thank everyone I knew. My Dad passed away in 1977 and my Mom on Oct. 27, 1984. The last time I visited the farm it was standing empty and deserted, windows broken and doors ajar. The log barn is still standing, just as crooked as it ever was and the tin chimney on the garage is still well ventilated from my target practise. The fruit trees at the creek behind the house were in full bloom and the flower gardens my mom had so carefully planned were overgrown with weeds. It is often better to keep your memories intact than to try and confirm them.

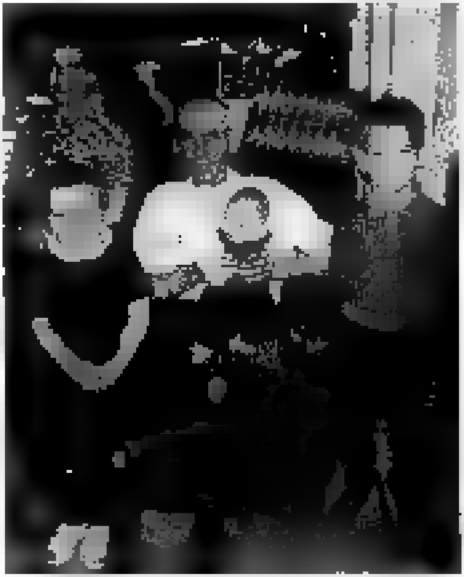
There were five children in our family. Audrey (Brady) lives in Prince George. She has two sons; Earl and Gordon and three daughters, Patti Lynn, Karen and Carol Sue. She also has eight grandchildren. **Joan** (Doucette) lives in Prince George and has a son Kelly and two daughters: Tami and Shannon. **Ray** lives in Colonsay, Sask. and has a son Murray and two grandchildren. **Clifton** lives in Armdale, N.S. and has a son, Sean, and a daughter, Leanne. I, **Wesley**, live in Swift Current and have one daughter, Deeann. My occupation is Flight Service Manager at the Swift Current Airport. I married Anne Barlow from Thunder Bay, Ont.

ALEX ROSPAD

submitted by Betty (Rospad) Mohr

Alex was born in Poland, March 20, 1910, the youngest of seven children, Joseph, Nick, Paul, Fred, Mary and Ann. He immigrated to Canada in 1926 and worked on the railroad for a few years. He spent time in Manitoba before running a hotel in Wabamun, Alta. In 1948, he purchased the hotel in Armley and remained there for more than 20 years.

Helen came to Armley in 1952 and she and Dad were married in March 1953. I, **Betty** was born in October, 1953, **Lawrence** in June, 1958, **Brenda** in October, 1959 and **Paul** in December, 1963.



Betty, Brenda, Alex, Paul and Lawrence Rospad.

During the years spent at Armley Dad was President of the Community Club and worked hard for the town. He helped with the renovations at the hall and spent a lot of time working on the construction of the cement sidewalks that replaced the old wooden one. They were built the full length of main street as well as the south side of the hotel and from the post office to the hall. Dad made a lot of changes in the hotel interior and grew a good garden on the lot beside the hotel. He liked the outdoors and planted trees and shrubs and created a play yard for us. In 1961, he replaced the garage and sheds at the rear of the hotel after they had been destroyed in a fire. Both Lawrence and I went to the United Church Sunday School and sang in the choir when we were there.

Dad sold the hotel to Harry Bourne in 1970 and then moved to the hotel in Star City. He lived there and worked part-time. He lived at various places in the area before he moved to Nipawin in 1980. He was a guest at Pineview Lodge when he passed away Jan. 17, 1983. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

Mom is living in Nipawin.

Don and I live in White Fox and run a bee farming business. We have three children: Brandy, Tara and Jolene.

Lawrence and Elaine live in Nipawin where they are teaching.

Brenda and Dave McBain farm northeast of White Fox. They have a daughter, Jami.

Paul passed away Jan. 20, 1972.

ADAH ROWE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Adah Rowe was born in 1918. Tom and Ellen Rowe raised her. After Ellen passed away, Adah was put in the Senior Citizens' home where she resides.

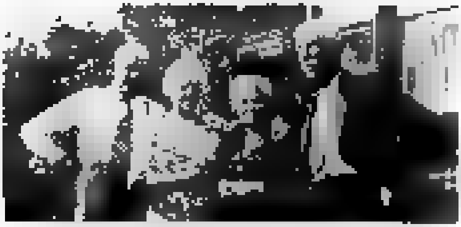
THE THOMAS ROWE FAMILY

submitted by Frederick Rowe

I was born in Owen Sound, Ontario in 1894 and moved to Oxbow when I was very young.

In Oxbow, we lived in a sod house for six years, then Dad built a two-story house. Dad hauled coal from a small coal mine at Bienfait, Sask. The coal was hauled from under-ground by a little mule. Later on a well was dug, 12 feet deep, with good cold water. Today people come to this well for drinking water.

Dad and I took up homesteading in the


L to R: Mr. and Mrs. Wil Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rowe

Armley District. He had three quarters of section 12-48-15-W2 and I had SE 14-48-15-W2 in 1910.

I walked 12 miles for our mail and carried the neighbor's mail too from old Ridgedale. Later on the railway came through from Melfort and later Walter Strickert had the Post Office in Ridgedale hamlet, followed by Harry Grandy. We got our supplies at the Riverstone store for many years. Armley became a hamlet and we got our mail there at Ted Nicklen's Post Office.

In the spring of 1923, I built a house and married Mary Bigelow. We lived on that homestead for six years. There a daughter, **Thelma**, was born in 1926. She only lived a short while. We sold the farm and moved to Pontrilas, Sask. and there we had two sons, **Donald** and **Richard**. We farmed two quarters and had some wonderful yields of grain and also kept livestock.

Later, my health failed and in 1940 I sold everything and purchased a home in Nipawin, Sask. I worked in Lawrence's Hardware and the boys attended high school there.

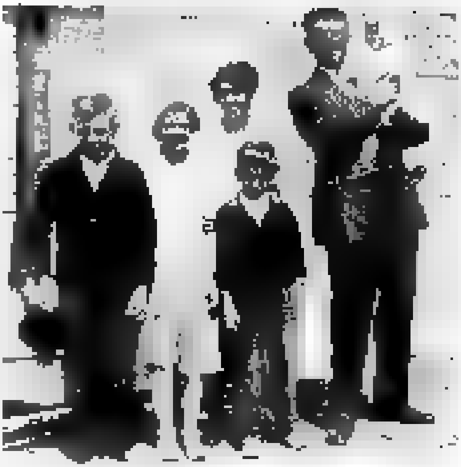
In 1946 we sold out again and moved to Dawson Creek, B.C. where I worked with the Canadian Army and the Windsor Hotel.

In 1966 I retired, we lived a year in Nanaimo, B.C. and now we have purchased a four-plex home in Vernon, B.C. Mary and I are retired. She is 82 and I am 91.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ROWELL

Jim Rowell was born in Sawtry, England on March 5, 1886. He attended school there until he began working in the area at the age of 12 years. One of his first jobs was emptying trainloads of dirt from the subway being constructed under the city of London. He later became a signal man on the Great Northern Railroad and remained in that position until he moved to Canada in 1911.

Jim arrived in Yorkton, Sask., in early summer with six other young men from the Sawtry district. He worked on surrounding farms for a couple of years and then on construction of the first telephone lines in the Saltcoats area.


L to R: Andy, Eileen, Nellie, Lorne and Jim Rowell, Jim holding Isabelle, 1934.

In 1914 Jim and his friend, Walter Stokes, rented land in the Saltcoats district and began farming.

On March 30, 1921, Jim was married to Eleanor Jane Moffat, the eldest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Moffat of Saltcoats. The wedding was to be on March 16 but the Moffat family all contracted the 'flu so the wedding date had to be postponed for two weeks.

During the first year they had to trap muskrats to make ends meet. They continued to farm in the Saltcoats area until 1929. Three children were born to them on the farm in the Chatsworth district — **Andy**, **Eileen** and **Lorne**.

While ploughing one day in 1927, Jim was thrown off the plough three times because of striking stones. He made a vow that he was going to find some land that didn't have stones. That fall he and some other men went to Peace River looking for land but were disappointed and considered it too far to move.

In 1928 Jim and four others from Saltcoats travelled to Nipawin looking for homesteads. They crossed the Saskatchewan River in the basket and walked as far as the now Choiceland area. All five men chose homesteads to file on when they returned to Nipawin. Jim's choice was the only one that had not already been filed on before their return, so he got a homestead. Of

interest is that part of the town of Choiceland is now on that particular quarter section of land.

Returning to Saltcoats by train, Jim got off during the stop at Armley and got talking to a Mr. Rowe. He told Jim that his farm was for sale so they went to look at it and Jim made a deal to buy it. Thus he never did prove up on his homestead and agreed some time in the thirties to sign it off.

In March of 1928 Jim and Nellie and their three children, complete with three loaded boxcars of livestock, machinery and household effects, moved to Armley. Laurence Moffat accompanied them and later farmed in the area. Jim finally had his farm without stones and it was only three miles from town instead of the 12 miles as at Saltcoats.

Nellie and Jim became active in the community, being involved in the church, Wheat Pool, Ladies' Aid, Director of Connaught Agriculture Society and in other ways.

In 1934 another daughter, Isabelle, was added to the family. They also built an addition onto the house.

Nellie Rowell, as she was always known, enjoyed gardening and kept bees, which supplied honey for quite a number of neighbors. She taught her green Englishman husband how to farm and kept very complete daily account diaries in the years after they were married. Those around 1930 after settling in Armley are still very interesting to read.

Jim and Nellie continued to farm at Armley until 1957 when they sold their land to their younger son Lorne. They retired to Yorkton where they bought a home with a large garden. They enjoyed involvement in the community, in the church and with the senior citizens organization.

Gradual increasing need for care saw both Jim and Nellie become residents of the Anderson Lodge in Yorkton and later in Sherbrooke Community Center in Saskatoon. Jim passed away Oct. 3, 1981 at age 96 years. Four months later he was joined by Nellie on Feb. 8, 1982 at age 88 years.

Eileen — see Eileen Smith history.

Isabelle — see Isabelle Hemstick history.

JAMES ANDREW ROWELL (ANDY)

I was born in Saltcoats, Sask. in January, 1922. We moved to Armley in April of 1929. I finished off the school year at Manbus and attended school there for the next seven years. We were lucky as the school was only a half mile from our place, though at times when it was 40 and 50 degrees below zero fahrenheit it was far enough to walk. I participated in school sports, hockey and softball were my favorites. Doing chores at home and delivering milk to the teacherage kept me quite busy and, as I grew older, I helped Dad with the farming. After I left school I helped clear land on one of Dad's quarters and worked out too. I worked for the Clayton Brothers, Gordon Breadner and the Boasis'. Those were the days you worked from early, early morning 'til late at night and the wages were 50¢, 75¢ and $1 a day, but money went a long way then. A pack of five cigarettes was only 5¢ and you only bought those as a treat when you went to a dance or social. I also did 21 to 25 days on a threshing crew every fall.

L to R: Eric, Shirley, Norman. Front: Andy and Mary Rowell.

On July 7, 1941 I joined the Army, went overseas in 1942, later joined the Second Division Service Corp. I served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I returned home in December, 1945. Life was a little quiet in Armley after the Army, to say the least! I received my discharge in January, 1946. I tried my hand at farming and did custom hauling the first year back.

I married Mary Roshuk from Paddockwood, Sask., in January, 1947. We lived in Armley the first three years, and continued farming, but the weatherman really frowned on us, so we gave that up and I went to work for wages. I worked at Ransom's Garage as a mechanic, for Bill Oliver as a carpenter, helping to build the addition to the Ridgedale School. I wanted something more permanent so went buying grain for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. By that time we were blessed with our daughter **Shirley** and son **Eric**, both born in the Tisdale Hospital, with Dr. Creasy in attendance. I bought grain in Zenon Park, Mistatim and Erwood. While in Erwood our second son, **Norman**, was born.

We moved to Saskatoon in April, 1955 and we are still here.

Our daughter, Shirley, married Robert Naconechny of Saskatoon, they have two children, Nicole and Darren. They live in Saskatoon.

Eric married Lois Bridges of Tisdale, they have one daughter Andrea, they also live in Saskatoon.

Norman married Beryl Deurr of Humboldt, they have two children, Stephanie and Michael. They live in Edmonton.

Times were not always easy; we've known hard times and good times, but somehow the good times outshine the bad. All in all life has been good to us.

In the summer you'll find us at our cabin at Redberry Lake.

LORNE AND DOREEN ROWELL

Lorne Rowell was born on the farm, in Saltcoats area of Saskatchewan, on April 13, 1928. In the spring of 1929 the family moved to the Armley district. I attended school at Manlius until 1942 and then began helping out on the farm and working around the district.

The fall of 1957 I took over the family farm and continued farming. In 1961 I married Doreen McLeod of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask. We farmed in the summer and quite often returned to work in Fort Qu'Appelle in the winter. Three children were born to us, **Heather, Shawn** and **Donald**.

In 1967 we rented our land out and have since resided in Fort Qu'Appelle. We managed the Valley Trails Motel for some years. Doreen worked part-time, nursing. We also continued to work at the Prairie Christian Training Center and I am in charge of maintenance at the present time.

L to R: Lorne, Doreen, Donald. Seated: Shawn and Heather Rowell.

The family has maintained a strong sense of belonging to their farming community with regular visits to the farm, neighbors and relatives as often as possible, and through occasional welcome visits from Armley friends.

WILLIAM AND SARAH RUMBLE

submitted by Fred Rumble

William and Sarah Rumble, with their family of five children, left Liverpool, England in the summer of 1906, arriving in Tisdale with only their clothes and no other belongings. Tisdale then, was one hotel and a store run by Bert and William Morrow. Because there was not enough accommodation for the settlers, we stayed about one half mile east of Tisdale in a very crowded primitive house owned by Mr. McKeracher. As soon as a house could be built in Forester the family moved there. The only roads were trails made around sloughs where the population of mosquitos was unbelievable. A school was built as soon as possible and plans were made to obtain some Christian education for the children. First the Salvation Army held services in the school and later the Methodist Pastor came from Tisdale on Sundays driving his team of horses.

While in Forester, a baby Olive was born making the family complete: **Agnes, Eva, Mae, Fred, Irene** and **Olive** (see Jim Manton history).

The William Fennele family.

In 1909 Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District, SW 1-48-14-W2.

Our first real "get together" was a picnic. Everyone came, some walking and some with their ox teams. It was what we would now a days call "pot-luck". Everyone took their lunch into a large tent and then shared it with the others.

The Silver Stream Fair was a big event. My parents soon became Directors on the Board and greatly enjoyed their association with it.

One thing that really stands out in my memory was the lack of water. The children carried water from a creek one-half mile away. Eventually, Mr. Forester came once a week with a tank of water and delivered some to about 18 families. Needless to say, no water was wasted. In winter snow was melted for use in the house and for the livestock.

Another outstanding memory was the frequent chimney fires since there were no brick chimneys. Also, the frequency of rain in the first few years. A person would often find a bridge washed out but could easily rebuild it because of lots of trees.

My parents and others would walk long distances for work. My Dad would walk 18 miles home on week-ends, then back again and cut cordwood for 75¢ a cord and board himself. I helped build the first telephone line north of Tisdale. This was all gratis work using barb wire fences for lines.

Now I will try to bring you up to date on my family. My father died in the summer of 1938 and mother in 1964. Agnes, Eva and Mae have passed on: Agnes in 1960, Eva in 1980 and Mae in 1973. Also my wife Ada passed away Oct. 1, 1973, leaving a very empty spot in our hearts.

I celebrated my 90th birthday on Feb. 1, 1985. My family had a "Come and Go Tea" for me last fall during the nice weather which I thoroughly enjoyed and will remember for a long time.

Irene married Ernie Wilson. She is now a widow and lives in Ontario near her children, Bill and family and Claire and family.

Olive married Jim Meston and is now a widow living in Gibsons, B.C. Her only child, Vera lives in Prince Rupert.

I live in Nipawin and frequently stay with my daughter and her husband on their farm five miles west of Carrot River. Pat's husband, Glen Pederson is a beekeeper, as well as raising a few cattle, pigs and chickens.

As I look back on my life, I am thankful for the things we went through, valuing all the memories, whether they are good or bad.

Footnote: Fred passed away May 28, 1985.

TOM RUSHMUR

Tom was born in England and spent two years in the British Army, serving part of that time in India. He came to Canada and spent several years in the Waterfield District, working for Ed Clay on the farm.

In the early 1940's he moved to Prince Albert where he married Liz Nelson. He found employment with Burns Packing Plant and continued to work there until he retired. Both he and his wife have passed away, Tom in the fall of 1985.

Tom and Liz Rushmur.

WILLIAM RUSSELL FAMILY

excerpts taken from Ernie Russell's Memoirs

William Russell from Seisdon, Staffordshire, England visited Canada September, 1912. He had a good look at Saskatchewan and Alberta. In Alberta he visited a cousin who had emigrated to Canada from Pattingham Staffordshire some years previously.

Mr. Russell thought north-eastern Saskatchewan would be the best area to settle as it was more appropriate for livestock, being well provided with trees and bush.

Tisdale was a small town, 20 miles south of where he eventually settled, known as the Bush Country. He chose three quarter sections all adjacent to one another; one for himself, one for each of his two sons, Ernie and Charlie, in the Waterfield District.

He also made arrangements for his sons to work at the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head for the summer of 1913. The object was for them to become familiar with farm work in Canada.

Mr. Russell returned to England later in the fall of 1912.

In April, 1913, he, with his wife and family of five children, set sail from Liverpool for Canada. They landed at St. John, N.B. and from there began the three day rail journey to the west.

At Winnipeg, the family divided. **Ernie** and **Charlie** boarded the CPR for Indian Head. Mr. and Mrs. Russell and three daughters, **Dorothy**, **Rhoda** and **Stella** came to Tisdale where land was available for homesteads of 160 acres each. They rented a small house about two miles south of Tisdale until a house could be built on the homestead. He grazed nearly 200 sheep, which he had bought on open range. There were no fences so it was a full time job for one person to herd them.

Ernie and Charlie spent the summer and fall at Indian Head Experimental Farm. They were paid $50 a month, $15 of which went to the staff boarding housekeeper for board and room.

William Russell family in England just before they moved to Canada in 1912. L to R: Dorothy, Ernest, Charles, Rhoda. Seated: Stella, William, Mrs. Ellen Russell.

They set to work with pick, axe, fork and spade, grubbing out fruit trees which were evidently not suitable for the climatic conditions.

Later on, Ernie was given a job as a teamster and learned to handle horses, and was given a slight raise in wages.

Charlie continued working as a labourer and enjoyed his work.

A very large barn was to be constructed for the farm, and Ernie and his team of horses were to help in moving the earth for concrete foundations. This was done with the horses hitched to an implement called a slusher. The team's work was to scoop up ploughed soil with the teamster holding the handles to keep it level, for if the front blade dug in too deeply, the slusher would be overturned.

They were then engaged in haymaking. The grass was cut with a mower pulled by a team of horses and raked into windrows. Then it was made into coils by hand. After curing, it was loaded on hayracks and stacked.

In the fall, the two boys were introduced to stooking sheaves of grain. The standing crops were cut with a binder drawn by horses which made the sheaves and they were put in stooks by hand. The last job Ernie did with his team of horses was to draw a binder cutting corn for silage. The binder and threshing machine (separator) were both new implements for Ernie and Charlie. After harvest was completed, they left for Tisdale to join the rest of the family.

Their first task was building a house on their father's homestead. Charlie remained at their temporary home while Mr. Russell and Ernie went to the homestead to build the house.

Charlie had the sheep, a cow and some poultry to look after as well as keeping the household well provided with wood as the weather was turning colder.

A site was chosen for the new house and about this time, Mr. Russell heard that a homesteader close by named Horner was thinking of selling out and going to Florida. His proposal was to sell his 160 acres with three oxen, 20 pigs, some poultry and all implements, hay and feed grain. Mrs. Russell sold a house she owned in England and so a quick deal was made. From then on, Horner's land became part of the family's concern and the Russell's had four quarters of land.

Mr. Horner was a very small man and with his three large oxen, it was humourous to see him hitching them abreast. When he wanted to get from one side of them to the other, he went under them, rather than go around them.

In preparation for building the house, Mr. Russell and Ernie hauled the lumber from Tisdale with two wagons and horses. One team and wagon were borrowed from a neighbour. While the house was being built they slept in a tent. Water for themselves and the horses came from a well or hole in the ground near a slough. They shot partridges and cooked them for meat.

By February, 1914, the main part of the house was built and in March, all was ready for the family to move in from Tisdale.

Ernie remained at Horner's shack. He had the animals to look after and did his own cooking.

In spring, they erected buildings near the new house for the livestock. They used timber and poplar poles which were close by. They also scrubbed and cleared some land which they hoped would be converted into producing a crop and a garden.

Ernie set about spring cultivation on Horner's. Their need for feed grain for the livestock was very important so oats and barley was sown. During the summer, wild 'red top' grass was cut for hay with the oxen on Horner's. It was stacked for feed for the coming winter.

At harvest time, a fair crop of oats and barley were cut with a binder drawn by oxen. Dorothy Russell, home for the holidays from training as a teacher at Melfort, walked beside the oxen with a long stick to "prod them along".

The season of 1915 was a repetition of 1914 as far as work was concerned. Ernie decided to join the Army after seeding as war had broken out in August, 1914. He was rejected on two points; a defective eye and unsound feet. He returned to the homestead and continued grubbing bush off the land and harvesting the crops in the fall.

A young homesteader, Charlie Howlett, who lived a few miles south with engineering skills had purchased a tractor with fly wheel attachments to operate a small grain separator (threshing machine). He could thresh his own crop and do custom work for neighbours. He threshed the crop on Horner's and Ernie helped him thresh crops for neighbours.

Later, he married Dorothy Russell and they lived on their farm at Auto Road, which later became Leacross. In 1944, the Howlett's moved to British Columbia.

Ernie tried again in December, 1915 to join the Army. He was accepted and spent the next three

years overseas. Charlie Russell also joined the Army and went overseas.

William Russell, the father, was left to do his own work on the homestead. He was helped nobly by his daughter, Rhoda, who did the work of a good man.

After the war, Ernie and Charlie returned to the homesteads. Charlie married a Welsh girl during the war and she returned to Canada with him. He purchased a quarter section of land a few miles south where he and his wife farmed and raised a family of five children, Alwyn, Gaylord, Vernon, Florence and Faye. Vernon was drowned in a pond at four years of age. He is buried at Silver Stream. Charlie sold out in the 1930's and moved to British Columbia.

Ernie disposed of his homestead to Edwin Allchin and returned to England where he married a Red Cross Nurse whom he had met during the war.

In February, 1924, William Russell met with a serious accident. He was kicked in the head by a horse and was found dead by his daughter, Rhoda.

Mrs. Russell rented the land and moved to Leacross where she had a house built in Charlie Howlett's yard. Stella went to school at Leacross and later attended Normal School in Saskatoon to become a teacher.

Rhoda trained for a nurse at Prince Albert, Sask. and worked at the Sanitorium there. Later she married Rev. Stanley Jarvis, an Anglican priest.

Stella taught at various schools and during World War II married Leonard Winfield who was in the Army. After the war, they moved to Vancouver where they still reside. Her mother went with them. She passed away in 1958.

Rhoda and her husband served in many Anglican parishes including 13 years at St. Matthews Church in Tisdale. They moved to Cobble Hill on Vancouver Island where Rev. Jarvis passed away in 1971. Rhoda moved to North Vancouver where she resided near her daughters until she passed away in 1983.

In 1978, Ernie Russell returned to Armley to see his homestead and visit relatives after an absence of 67 years. He was accompanied by his son Gordon and his wife Heather.

Ernie passed away in England in February, 1984.

BEN B. AND GRACIE RUSSELL (ZABO)

We came to Waterfield School District in 1935 from Armley S.D. where we had spent one year. We came to Armley from Achol S.D. in Gronlid. We had arrived at Gronlid from Saskatoon one evening when it was 50 degrees below zero. We slept on a straw tick at a little cafe, the only one available at the end of the steel. That was in January, 1927.

L to R: Harvey, Zoe, David, Sharon, Ramona, Rodger Seated: Gracie, Ben (Zabo) Russell

There was a ladies' club in Waterfield. We had an enjoyable time together. We put up lunches for the Friday evening dances in the school to raise a little cash — and it was little at times. One time I remember, the whole little dab of money went to our guitarist's wife, Mrs. Clearwater, for the music. Each member that attended donated a lunch which was sold, perhaps for not more than 15 or 20¢.

We met and sewed, quilted and exchanged recipes in each other's homes. We always wore our pretty dresses. No shirts and slacks or jeans in those days and it was nice. I recall, very vividly, meeting at Aunt Mary Schilbroth's and the delicious lunch that she served. One other time stands out in my memory. We met at Mrs. Bagech's home, a well-kept little home on a sloping hill. It was one hot and sticky Saskatchewan afternoon, but we quilted anyway with our feet in a pan of water. We often laugh and think of that time.

I am sure people my age will recall when 'Gone With the Wind' came to Tisdale. Phil and Gladys (Gab) and my little boys, Roger and Harvey, came with me one afternoon to see the

show. The boys got tired of sitting and wandered to the entrance of the theatre. They were gone so long we anxiously went in search of them and found them calmly eating ice cream provided by the manager.

I remember meeting at Pansy Manton's place when 'Gone With the Wind' gowns, flared, gingham dresses were in. We had been to Tisdale in a 1929 Chev Coupe. Muriel Bennett had come with me and the girls, Ramona and Zoe. I bought this blue gingham full skirted dress with 12 gores and almost a bow at the bottom for each gore. I wore that dress to Pansy's meeting — it was the compliments given me that day about the dress and all the kind things people said and did that have remained in my memory as I have grown older.

The piano our little club bought was shipped from Winnipeg and cost a little more than $200. We tried hard to raise enough money to pay for it but in the end the school board had to finish paying for it. Thank you! It was a good piano and Zoe wanted to play on it. She played for Sunday School and I learned to play several tunes. Ben could tell us how a note was to be played.

Yes dear friends, there were a lot of pleasant times as well as bitter ones. That's life.

I recall the farm girls' camps I tried to lead and assist. One time we took our group to Melfort Fair and won honors in judging. We got caught in a downpour and had to sleep the night in Cove's car which we parked outside the new home in Tisdale. I think Mr. Foster drove the second car. We were one tired bunch.

It was the spring of 1942 when we left Waterfield, just at the outbreak of World War II. Those were sad days. Ben had been reading about teachers' salaries in Alberta and brought it to my attention. At the same time there were some rumblings from the chiefs of the school board. After all it had been seven or eight years and that's a nice long stay in one place. We talked it over, thought about it and decided to go. All my young life I had wanted to "Go West, Young Feller". A letter of inquiry was sent to the University of Alberta about whether a teacher from Saskatchewan could teach in Alberta. The reply was, "gladly but you must take a six week course at the university in Edmonton". Money reared its ugly head (ugly when you haven't got it and beautiful if you have). It would take a lot of money to go to university. Even with skimpy living it was still more than we had; hence we called on our staunch friends. With a bank note backed by Mr. Clearwater and one by Mr. John Sware of Ratner, Sask. and with Manton's help, our plans were made. Ben would drive our coupe to Edmonton with all our worldly possessions, to attend university. It took him a full week to get there. Before he could travel the four miles to the highway and gravel, Ros Schihroth pulled him out of the ruts twice.

In the meantime back at the ranch, Waterfield School grounds, the children and I, with the help and kindness of Ben and Henry Schihroth and Mantons, held down the fort. I was sick with our fifth child on the way. Before Ben left he made crates for the larger household items. We sold our Jersey cow, that we had bought from Mr. Jim Caskey, to Gordon Manton. Bill and Gordon came in their truck and took our crates to Nicklen siding to be sent to our next destination. Dorothy came to take us to their home until we could leave. I'll never forget the last time I walked by the sand box in front of the teacherage. There were Roger and Harvey's dump truck and little toys. It hit me hard at that time and even now my eyes are moist, after 42 years. We left by train, stopping in Saskatoon a couple of days before going on to Edmonton and then Rumsey, Alta. where Ben was waiting for us. I loved the schoolyard where we were to live the moment I saw it.

We visited Roy and Marshall (Swanick) at Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and reminisced. Always I see uncle Ben Schihroth resting on his bed the last few days before he died. Henry Schihroth had also died before we left Waterfield.

I also recall all the water Ben carried over the hill to water the many flowers we grew around the teacherage. I remember the field days and the honors that the school won time and time again. Where are the plaques now? I recall Cliff's running and jumping, Vic and Bob playing ball, Cliff Caskey and Zoe head to head for top average.

Yes dear ones, we had good times and bad times but it's the happy times we remember longest. I still get a Christmas card from Mr. Clearwater's eldest daughter who lives in Calgary. I could go on and on remembering.

Ben and I are both 79 years old. He is in the Auxiliary Hospital in Edmonton and I am still holding down the fort in our home of 20 years in Edmonton. I still drive my own car. I am thinking right now of moving into an apartment. I've pulled weeds long enough. I can't stand an unkept yard but it's not easy to get done.

Zoe is at Thorsby, Alta, Ramona, Roger and Harvey in Edmonton, David in Wetaskiwin, Alta. and Sharon is in Winnipeg. We have great get togethers with two teachers, two secretaries, one businessman and one electrician. Respectively they have three children, two children, one child and none.

Goodbye dear friends, I'll be glad to read your accounts.

Footnote — since preparing this submission, Gracie has moved into an apartment in Edmonton.

BETH (FRAZER) SAWATZKY FAMILY

I was born in Nipawin in October of 1944. My parents are Tibbie and Frank Frazer. Our home was one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale and was originally farmed by my grandparents Hettie and George Frazer. I have three younger brothers; Mervin, Lloyd and Ken.

I went to Riverstone School for grades I to III and V to VIII. Mr. Bill Klassen was one of my favourite teachers. I went to Ridgedale School for grade IV and IX to XII. Mr. McIntyre, our neighbor, collected the first scribbler of all the students who went to Riverstone School and paid us 25¢.

Each season of the year has its own memory. In the winter there were snowbanks and the snow-blocked roads. We would walk to Lillies to watch T.V. as we had no power at this time. The spring brought flooded rivers and creeks. Dad used to carry us across the flooded bridge so we could get to school. Then we would stay with neighbors until the weekend or the flood waters had dropped. The summers were exciting as Mom always took us to Melfort and Silver Stream Fair. Some summers, we went to Candle Lake for a few days and there was always the Indians moving about with their horses and wagons. The fall was a special season with harvest and preparing for winter. Every Halloween Dad would take us around to neighbors and their kids would come with us to Sam Porter's. He was an old bachelor who lived north of us, with his numerous cats and horses, he always gave each of us a nickel.

I graduated in 1963 and worked at White Fox until November of that year. Then I worked at Macleods store in Tisdale for a year. In January 1965, I started to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia and did so until 1969.

Ron and I were married in Ridgedale on Oct. 9, 1965. In 1966, we moved to North Battleford and in 1968, back to Tisdale. In April of 1969, we moved to Calgary. Brent was born on July 3, 1969 and Michelle, Oct. 24, 1971. Ron is employed in the heavy truck business. I work at Fabricland and do a lot of sewing. Calgary is our home.

Sawatzky family Brent, Ron, Michelle, Beth.

LORNE SAWYER

submitted by Niece Mabel Pickersgill and Sister Annie Petrie

Lorne Sawyer was born in West Guilford, County of Haliburton, Ont. on Dec. 5, 1894 and received his education there, joined the Army and took his basic training. When he was ready for overseas he was rejected because of ill health.

He came west in 1916 and took up a homestead in Leacross district the S.W. 25-47-15-W2 and lived with his sister and brother-in-law, Owen and Greta McIntyre, while building a house. In August, 1919 two sisters, Laura and Annie, came on a harvest excursion. They also lived with Owen and Greta and worked out.

In 1921 his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sawyer

Verner, Lorne, Ila, Norma, Olive, Maureen Sawyer

and two younger brothers Gordon and Wes came west and lived with Lorne. The two younger brothers went to Manilus School while staying there. Ben Sawyer got a homestead in the Megan District and they moved there. Laura married Nils Hawley and moved to Megan. Annie married Clarence Petrie, they moved to Megan also.

On April 30, 1928 Lorne married Olive Evelyn Howes, who was teaching school at Star City. She was originally from New Osgoode. In 1929, when the railroad was going through from Ridgedale to Carrot River, Olive cooked for the men working on the railroad. In 1934 they moved to New Osgoode. They had four children.

Norma Wilson (Bob) Hudson Bay, Sask. They have five children.

Maureen Larson (Gary) R.R. 1, Orangre, Sask. She has five children.

Ila Jamieson (Ken) Delta, B.C. She has three girls.

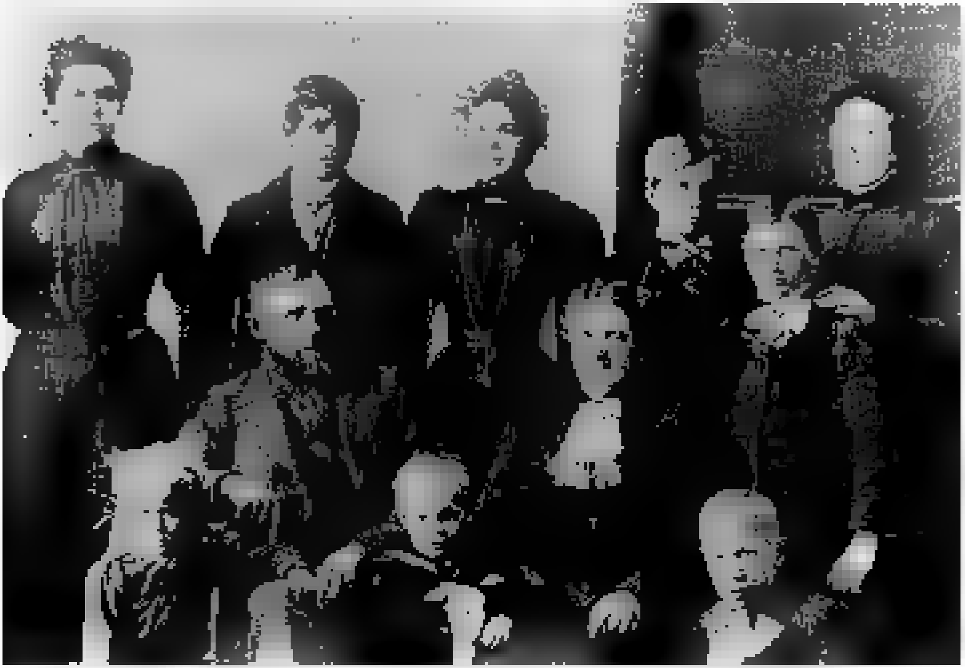
Verner passed away August 1959 and is laid to rest in Tisdale.

Lorne passed away Dec. 22, 1972. He is also laid to rest in Tisdale. Olive is a patient in Tisdale Hospital.

GEORGE AND MAGDALINE SCHILTROTH

submitted by Melvin Schiltroth

The Schiltroth line originated in Germany in approximately 1875. George (1854–1916) and Magdaline (1860–1920) Schiltroth came to Can-



Back L to R: Sophia, Jake, Laura, Henry, Annie, Carrie, George, Magdeline, Ben. Front: Mabel, Mae, Bill Schiltroth.

rio, taking up a more permanent residency in Little Current, Manitoulin Island, Ont. Some of the older children married and the time came when there was no room to expand or jobs available for their family, making it necessary to move to Waterfield. When they came through Esdale, Sask., they had to leave behind two sons, ages 12 and 13, who had died of diphtheria and an infant son which died at birth. These three children all died within a two day period.

They took up residence in Waterfield in the fall of 1908, in the log home of Jack Berry. They worked together with folks already in the district, the Whites, Smiths, Mansons and the Berry brothers. With five sons and four daughters, George must have had some impact in the area. The three oldest daughters were married, **Laura** (see Ed Lloyd History), **Annie** (see Charlie Eade history) and **Sophia** (see Sophia Clark history). **Mabel** married Walter Perkin (see Perkin history).

The three oldest sons, **John**, **Bill** and **Henry** were close by in Waterfield. John lived on the north side of the Carrot River, and **Bill** lived with his folks while his parents built the two storey home on Bill's homestead on the SE 30-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Army and paid the price of freedom. He was killed in action in France in 1917.

Mac, (1898–1964) the youngest son, lived with his mother until her passing in 1921. Their father, George, had passed on in 1916. He was the founder of the Silver Stream Cemetery. In leaving the district for Saskatoon for a major operation, with his sons and sons-in-law, he pointed out a particular rise of land sloping off to the east. He expressed the desire to be buried there should he not make it through the operation. He passed away while under the anesthetic and was the first to be buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

George and Magdaline had their losses in those first years in Waterfield. They had brought nine or 10 horses from eastern Canada and lost four the first summer. They were not used to the cold winter and the stagnant ponds of water in Waterfield. In the late fall of 1910, the log house of Jack Berry burned down and the Schiltroths lost their household belongings with very little saved from the fire.

They then turned to logging for the winter to have a roof over their heads and to get material for a new home on their own homestead. Sons and sons-in-law combined forces in the New Osgoode area for the cutting of rough lumber for their homes.

Mac left the homestead shortly after the passing of his mother in 1921, renting the farm to a family by the name of Sproston and selling the assets by auction. Those that bought items were unable to pay but proved their integrity years later. After several years away working in logging mills and mines in Alberta, British Columbia and west coast states, he ended up in California, USA by riding the rails. While piling green lumber in California he broke his left arm in three places and returned to the Waterfield District to visit his sister and brother-in-law, Mabel and Walter Perkin.

While visiting the Perkin's one afternoon, David Smith and Emma Bensen stopped in on their way home from school. Emma went home and told her folks, who were new in the district at that time, that she had met a man with the strangest name, Mac Schiltroth, and she sure wouldn't want a name like that. Well, one year later she was Mrs. Mac Schiltroth.

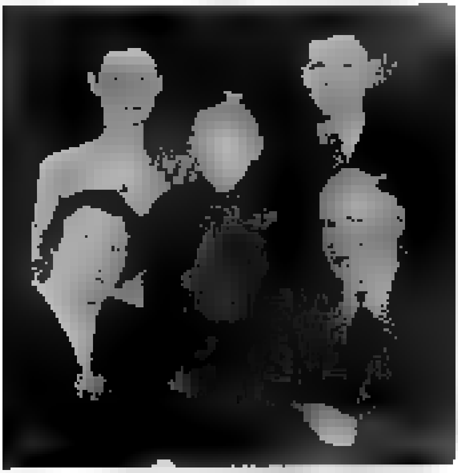
While the year of courting went on he took over the farm again to repair and replenish. Out came the auction sale bills and the rounds started to those that had bought goods at the auction sale. Horses were returned with colts, cows with calves, pigs, harness, tools, etc. were returned with thankfulness to be free of the obligation and for the use of these items. All was returned with compensation and was gratefully received at the time and in the years to follow.

Mac batched until the fall, Nov. 11, 1924 at which time he wed Emma Bensen, (1906–1989) who was a whole 98 pounds when wet. Working along with Mac clearing the land and breaking the new soil gave her an appetite that gained her much weight. Mac was known for his strength among timber men and threshing crews and Emma, in her soft, quiet ways, was known for her good cooking and kindness.

Their love for children resulted in seeking adoption as they could not have their own. In 1929, with the help of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, they started communications by a letter to Regina for the adoption of a son. In the fall of 1931 word was received to meet the train at Armley Siding, later called Nicklen Siding. The train arrived late with two nurses and five babies. One nurse stepped off and asked the couple standing there if they were the Schiltroths. "Yes" was the reply. The nurse stepped back into the train and returned with two babies. "Here, Mrs

Schiltroth, is Melvin who we think is suitable for your home, and here is Norman. You may keep them both or find a home for one of them. The Whites have been writing for a boy and we will check with you on our way home from Carrot River." So tracks were made in haste to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and they immediately chose Norman. Through all the years, I, Melvin, still feel a close bond to my good friend, Norman White.

Some six months later Mildred entered the home. With only seven months between us we grew up much like twins. Mark came into the family in 1943.



L to R: Mildred, Mark, Melvin. Front: Mac and Emma Schiltroth, 1947

I spent much of my time with Father in the field, still clearing land up to 1953. When we would stop to rest there were stories to be told. Dad only got two part years of school, between the ages of 12 to 14, in the first section of the Waterfield School when he was pushed out to make room for others. In the earlier years there were times when the Schiltroth brothers would get together to clear land. Dad, being the youngest, would climb a tree to survey the land. His brother Bill would chop it down and send Mac flying into a brush pile. There were times of tragedy. Brother John and his family were on the north side of the river in the spring of 1921. The Carrot River was very high (no bridges were across the river yet) when John's son Otto (1907-1921) took sick. They walked to the river bank back of the barns on the home place. With a quarter mile of water between, he shouted and shouted until Dad heard and took his homemade, rough lumber boat across the ice water and returned to drive them, with horses, to Tisdale. Otto died, at the age of 14, with ruptured appendix. There were devastating effects on the John Schiltroth family when he lost his left arm when a loaded rifle was discharged by a twig. The bullet crossed his chest through his clothing to nearly sever the left arm at the shoulder socket. Great effort by family and friends was made in heating logs, stones and water bottles to keep John from freezing on the winter trip to Tisdale by sleigh and four horses. With no hospital, the operation was done on a dining room table with those that brought him assisting. He was left for dead and when the doctor returned with the undertaker, John was sitting up smoking his pipe. So under he went again so they could finish the job. He recovered in due time and continued to farm for some years, later moving to Flin Flon with much of his family, to complete his years.

Mac and Emma were a part of the Waterfield District from the time they were married. There were picnics, games, competitions and dancing in the old school. Mac would play the mouth organ or call the dances while Emma on occasion would play the organ. Then the gospel came into the district in the late 1920's and early 1930's. Their life style changed and they joined others in the building of the Two Rivers Bible School on its original site between the join of the Carrot and Leather Rivers. In later years, about 1935, the Armley Gospel Hall was built, referred to as Armley for mailing purposes, a place of great interest to Mac and Emma until their passing.

Some strange things happened to Mac and Emma, like when Emma sold eggs and butter to Mrs. Bill Perkin in her little store which was across the road from Waterfield School. Emma got coffee, sugar and pocket money for her eggs. She had saved up $14 so, one day when Mac was going to an auction sale in the area and there was a sewing machine listed, she gave Mac the money to buy it, if possible. He came home with a Holstein bull instead. Some time later the bull was sold and she got her new White sewing machine from Eatons.

Dad had his problems with bulls. On one occasion he got a two year old Holstein bull from Ed Clay, who lived one mile north of us. The bull was quiet and led well so a rope was placed

around the base of the horse and away they went. Some three months later the bull was being returned home in the same manner. When they stepped out of the barn door the bull realized what was happening and didn't want to leave. He swung around and planted all four feet in the manure pile. Dad planted his two feet on solid ground and now the pull was on. After a few minutes of this the bull changed its mind and charged forward, striking Dad in the chest, knocking the wind out of him. One horn hooked under his RCMP suspenders and he was thrown over the bull's back. Dad's weight of 230 pounds made little difference. It then turned to gore and bulldoze him into the manure pile. A young man, whose name I do not recall, was working in the barn and heard the impact. He ran out to charge the bull from the rear with the dung fork. He then ran to get top and back of the log feed corral and keep the attention of the bull until Dad was able to crawl to the safety of the barn.

There was the time I went with my dad to Armley to Frank Bassen's store and he took us over to an upper room in the hotel to show us his puff wheat maker, a future factory for Armley. A cannon-like device was loaded with wheat and water was measured in through the mouth of the barrel. The end was closed by a hinged stopper and latched. Heat was applied from a gas blow torch and a pressure gauge was watched. At a given point of pressure a common hammer was used to strike the latch, tripping the stopper which opened with a tremendous bang to be felt and heard by those in town. The wheat shot out into the colder room air to explode and be caught on screen shields, thus "Puffed Wheat".

The productivity of the Schilroth farm has varied over the years and can rightfully be called mixed and so was the source of power for farming. Oxen were used but were owned by neighbours. Horses were more common 'til [illegible] when Mac purchased a new A.R. John Deere. Though he had a Fordson, it was used very little in the field. Both horses and tractors were used up to [illegible]. As I remember, horse power came to an abrupt end that spring on our farm. Dad had prepared the seed drill to be pulled by a team of heavy work horses and a team of light drivers. The heavy team was placed in the centre and the light team split to be placed on the outside with the work load being split as equally as possible. It just did not work! The heavy work horses slowed down as they got hot and the drivers speeded up as they got hot. Dad had me doing harrowing with the tractor and I watched the speed of the drill pick up. It was hard to tell which was steam from the horses and what was dust. When I came in for dinner the tongues were sawed off and a new hitch was just about completed for tractor power.

Frank Bassen of Armley sold Mac and Emma their first and only gas wringer washer in the early 1940's. The Briggs and Stratton engine, which I still have today, is in working order though the original base and fuel tank are gone. This one came about when I got the seven year itch. All the clothing in the house for the complete family had to be washed. The house and I had to be scrubbed from top to bottom, stem to stern, with a green medication prescribed by Dr. Falcon, the municipal doctor.

There were very great times at Christmas and New Years when Mac and Emma would take turns with Walter and Sarah Bensen, Emma's folks. They would invite Harry Cole, Ed Olay, widows Mrs. Bill Perkin, Mrs. Swanson, with Jim and Tibbie, and the Edgar Pollock family, relatives of Sarah. All would gather for a day of feasting, games and celebrating. In those days Jim Swanson was noted for his ability to play multiple musical instruments all at the same time. Laura Bensen could also do her thing. While us kids pumped the old organ she would play it with her toes and master the violin, both at the same time.

Mac and Emma's children got their public schooling in the Waterfield School. Mildred and Mark were able and had a desire to continue their education. Mildred furthered hers at Two Rivers Bible School while Mark was busy in Tisdale and also spent time in Toronto, taking drafting, before returning to the farm.

Mildred was the first married, in August of 1951, to Bill Klassen of Aberdeen, Sask. He came to Waterfield for his first teaching appointment. They were married on the farm, a lawn wedding. They took up residence and a teaching term at Riverhurst, Sask. At the end of that term Bill joined the Department of Natural Resources to work and live in some 20 homes and work in some areas twice. They had three girls, Lillian, Dianne and Sheila, and one boy, Russel.

Bill and Mildred are retired and live north of Prince Albert. They have time to enjoy four grandchildren, Amber and Erin, Lillian's girls, Nicole, Russ's girl and Dianne's boy, Gregory.

Mark was the last to be married, in April of 1960 in the Armley Community Hall, to June Pickering of Arborfield, Sask.

MELVIN SCHILTROTH

I, Melvin, was married in the Arnley Gospel Hall in August of 1952, to Margaret E. Budai of Leacross, Sask. Our first home, a small three-room dwelling, was on the old homestead where we farmed with my father for three years. We leased one quarter from Sarah Bensen and one from Roy Schiltroth 'til the fall of 1955 at which time we moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. The summer of 1954 took its toll on the farmers with the heavy rains, flooding and crops not taken off until the spring of 1955. Then seeding was late and a very dry summer produced poor yields and sealed the doom of many a young farmer.

L to R: Robert, Margaret, Melvin, Robin. Seated, L to R: Steven Gillette holding Devan, Laurel holding Brittany, Justin, Cathryn holding Nicole, and Donald Schiltroth.

We had five children. **Donald** was born in March, 1954 in Tisdale. He married Cathryn McTaggart of Edmonton in October, 1972. They have two children; Justin born in February, 1980 and Nicole in July, 1983. They reside in Edmonton where Donald works for Safeway Foods and Cathryn teaches, specializes in the pre-school language handicapped.

Four were born in Lamont, Alta. **David** was born Sept. 9 and passed away Sept. 13, 1956. **Laurel** was born in January, 1959 and married Steven Gillitte of Calgary in April, 1981. They have two children, Devan, born in February, 1983 and Brittany in April, 1985. They reside in Edmonton. Steven has an interprovincial auto body rebuilder's ticket and is self-employed.

Robert and **Robin** were born in December, 1964. They still live at home in Fort Saskatchewan. Robin is apprenticing in automotive engine rebuilding while Robert is apprenticing in auto body rebuilding.

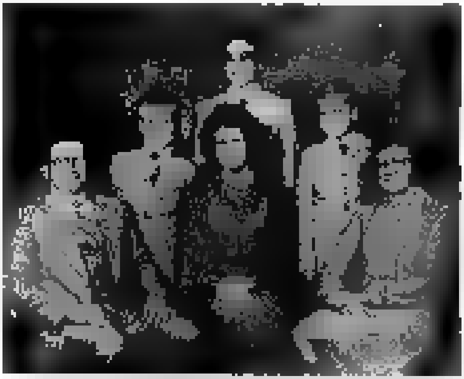
In the fall of 1955, I took employment with Petroski Construction and on Oct. 10, 1955 started work with Peace River Glass, which was taken over by Manville Canada. I was employed there until late November, 1985 at which time I took retirement. During that time I had worked with Mac White for 32 years and Walter White for 25 years. We had gone to school in Waterfield together in the mid '30's.

Margaret is still very busy with family, gardening and since 1976 has worked in a drug store one block from home.

MARK AND JUNE SCHILTROTH

I was born at Regina, Sask., on Sept. 15, 1942. Those days as a child on the home farm SE 10-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield School District #2678 are still very clear in my mind. We did not have much in those days. Everyone that was farming or in business had just come out of the depression and still remembered it very well so did not, or would not, take any risks. There were neighbors every half mile or so, also lots of community activities throughout the year. There were ball practices at the school a couple times a week throughout the summer with everyone having fun whether they were good at it or not; we all had fun, young or old.

In the winter time I looked forward to going over to the big slough at Frank White's place on



L to R: Bradley, Greg, Jerry. Seated: Mark, Glenda and June Schiltroth.

Saturday afternoon with the horse and cutter (latter years a vehicle) to play hockey with the boys and young men around that just wanted to come and have some fun. If there had not been a skating party there Friday night we would have to clean the snow off first so we were well warmed up before we played hockey. After Christmas we would usually play the Bible School (Two Rivers) a few times either at Uncle Frank White's or over at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, just east of the Bible School.

In the fall there was the Halloween party at the school with a program which the students put on for their families and friends who enjoyed every minute of it.

December was the Christmas concert which we started practising for in early December with the climax being Santa's arrival at the end of the program. The kids never did get a look at Santa's reindeer and sleigh; they just seemed to disappear into thin air.

In the winter you only got to town a couple of times by horses and cab with a little stove in it. I remember once between Jim Staples and Edwin Aitchin's place going over on our side because of the snow drifts being so steep. Dad, Mother, and I were sure scared as we were afraid of fire starting. Dad just got out through the door up top, pushed over the cab, rearranged the coals in the stove and away we went for home.

It was a big event to go to Nipawin in those earlier years. Grandpa and Grandma Bensen lived there. We usually went by train from Armley, taking nearly two hours as we stopped at Pontrilas, Codette and then on to Nipawin, picking up cream, passengers, mail, etc. On the return trip south they picked up livestock of all kinds.

Farming in the late 40's and early 50's was changing from threshing crews with wagons and horses to combines, wagons and tractor or trucks taking the grain away.

There was always wild life along the Carrot River which we lived beside. I liked to hunt rabbits with my dog from the time I was eight years old. Of course, as I got older, trapping mink, muskrats and weasels after school and Saturdays was really interesting. In the spring I usually shot some beaver along the river to give me some spending money.

My high school years were spent going to Tisdale Composite School from September, 1956 to June, 1960. Probably the highlight of my school years was being chosen one of six students from Saskatchewan to attend a World Junior Red Cross Conference in August, 1959 at the University campus in Toronto. Students came from all over the world.

After graduating in 1960, the farm seemed to be the place to settle down to as we had purchased the Frank Berry's half, N½ 2-48-14-W2, to give me something to work at.

Then in November of 1960 Dad (Max) had a stroke which paralyzed part of his body and speech for a while so this made me realize that I had to make up my mind pretty quick if farming was going to be my principal occupation or not.

That winter, (1960-61), I enrolled in a Drafting course which I completed in the winter of 61-62 at Toronto. I then worked at Turnbull Elevator Co. until May 4, 1962.

The spring fever got to me in Toronto, so with open fields and clean air in my mind, back to the farm I went, full swing, with no turning back.

There was always a keen desire for hogs and cattle so this is how we got our start, going into sows, selling the weanlings, and also feeding feeder cattle.

There was another reason for coming back as well and that was June Ellen Pickering of Arborfield, Sask., born June 10, 1939. We had started to go together in the winter of 1961 and she had no use for the city. In the winter of 1963-64 June and I decided to get married and on April 25, 1964 she became Mrs. Mark Schiltroth.

That spring of 1964 also had its bad moments as Dad passed away suddenly at home with a heart attack on March 26, 1964. This brought a lot of changes in our first year of marriage as Mother was not sure what to do. She moved to Melfort the next spring, where she lived until her passing May 24, 1989. She died at our home one weekend while she was visiting us.

We have farmed here ever since we were married, on the original Schiltroth homestead, to raise a fourth generation. There have been good years as well as bad and I suppose it will always be that way. We farm on a much larger scale than our grandparents ever dreamed of.

In 1972 I began selling fertilizer and chemicals so I eventually got rid of all the livestock. Now, between grain farming and the fertilizer and chemical business, we are kept very busy.

Our first child, Linda, was born Sept. 7, 1965. She graduated from Ridgedale School and then went to Saskatoon Business College, taking computer and secretarial course. She now works at the Saskatoon YMCA on the computer and as a secretary.

Greg (Nov. 7, 1970) is in grade 11 at Ridgedale High School and is hoping to take an accounting course after graduating.

Gerald (Nov. 26, 1974) is in grade seven at Ridgedale School and will likely further his education as he likes school work.

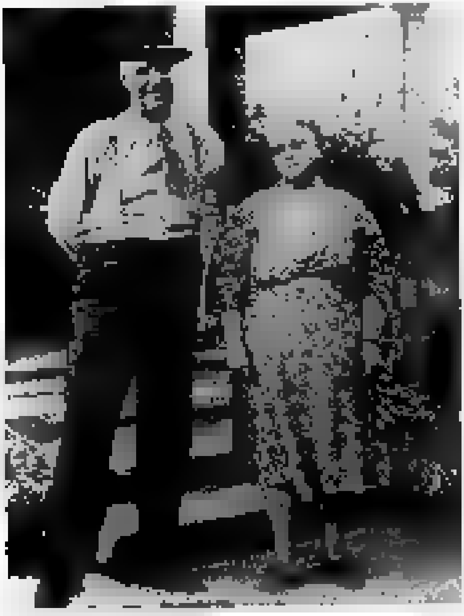
Bradley (May 20, 1976) is in grade five at Ridgedale and will likely stay on the farm as he enjoys the equipment, the outdoors and rather dislikes studies.

JOHN SCHILTROTH

submitted by Tinkie Fraser

John, his wife, Abbie, and four children, Stanley, Stella, Otto and Ruby left their home in Little Current on the Manitoulin Island, Ont. along with his father George and brother Bill in 1909. They arrived in Tisdale in November with a boxcar of settlers' effects, horses, cows, machinery, household equipment and two good dogs. They lived in a building on Jack Berry's farm. The next winter they moved to Morrow's Mill at New Osgoode, Sask. They took out a contract for lumber and hauled back enough to build themselves a house.

In February of 1913, John, who with his family were living in a separate building on his parents' farm, the SE 10-48-14 W2, had been cutting firewood on his homestead, NW 15-48-14 W2. One day he took along his 45-70 Winchester on the chance of seeing a moose that had been in the area. He left the rifle, with the hammer cocked, leaning against a willow clump. He heard a sound he thought might be the moose approaching. When he reached for the rifle a twig caught the trigger discharging the bullet into his shoulder and upper left arm. He alternately ran and walked the two miles home for he realized the need for haste before the loss of blood could weaken him to the point that he could not continue. There was shock and confusion in the family when he arrived in this condition. Heated stones and hot water bottles were placed in a bed made in a sleigh where he was laid and covered with blankets. The horses were hitched and they proceeded to the Charlie Eade farm. There they changed horses and, accompanied by Mrs. Annie Eade, continued the 25 mile trip to Dr. McKay in Tisdale.



John and Abigal Schiltroth.

Since there was no hospital in town they went to Mrs. Loft's rooming house where they used the dining room table for the operation. Mrs. Eade worked alongside Dr. McKay during the amputation of her brother's arm. John made a good recovery, came home and farmed successfully for many years. The neighbors took up a collection to buy cows for the family.

John was a very jolly man and a hard worker. He was on the school board for a number of years. Abbie belonged to the ladies' aid, was a mid-wife for years and was also caretaker of the Armley School for several years. They had 10 children; **Stella** and **Stan** were by a previous marriage; **Otto**, **Ruby**, **Grace**, **Bessie**, **Maggie**, **Mamie**, **Norman** and **Alvin**. They lost Otto when he was young.

John was a very strong man even if he only had one arm. I remember one day when he was buying groceries, he got a 100 pound bag of flour. Mr. Zoboski told him he could have all the flour for nothing that he could carry out besides his 100 pounds. He put one under his arm and asked one of the men to put a bag on his shoulder, then he picked up the third 100-pound bag of flour off the pile with his teeth. I thought his teeth would fall out; it didn't seem to hurt them.

In 1934 he moved his family to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in a mine. In later years he was a night watchman.

Abbie and John have both passed away and

most of their family also. They leave grandchildren, great-grandchildren and memories of a wonderful family.

BEN AND MARY SCHILTROTH

submitted by sons, Marshall and Russell

Ben was born in Ontario on April 13, 1888 and moved to Waterfield District with his family in 1910. He homesteaded the NE 34-47-14-W2 in the year of 1912 and received his patent in 1917.

Mary Marshall was born in Paris, Ont. on Oct. 12, 1895. She moved with her family to Winnipeg and lived there for some time before moving to the Silver Stream District in 1905.

Ben and Mary were married in 1912 and lived on the homestead in Waterfield. They raised four children, two girls and two boys who were educated in the Waterfield School.

Mildred was born July 12, 1914 and married Gordon Sawyer. They farmed in the Ridgedale, Sask. and Megan, Sask. Districts where they raised three children; Marlene, Kenneth and Garry. In 1946 they moved to Haliburton, Ont. where they lived until Mildred's death in 1962. Gordon passed away some years later. Their three children are still living in Ontario.

Seated, Mary Marshall and Ben Schiltroth on their wedding day. Leo Marshall and Mrs. Anthony (Mary) Marshall.

Marshall was born Aug. 5, 1916, **Russell** in April, 1920 and **June**, the youngest, in June, 1928. It was pretty tough in those years trying to raise a family but of course there were good times, too.

In 1936 Dad bought a sawmill north of Peesane, Sask. We moved it 17 miles southeast of Arborfield by horses and wagons. The mill was powered by a steam engine until 1938, when Dad bought a "D" John Deere tractor which was used to drive the mill in winter and do field work in summer. We only farmed a half section of land at that time, so we did a considerable amount of custom work such as breaking at $4 an acre and other field work at $1 per acre. In the fall of 1939, we moved the mill from Arborfield to 10 miles east of Carrot River where we cut lumber for five years.

In the summer of 1940 Dad got hurt in a tractor accident. He passed away that same year. The rest of the family continued to farm and run the sawmill until 1945, at which time timber was pretty well logged out in that area.

Marshall married Jean Paterson in 1947, stayed on the farm until 1954 and then moved to Alberta. They have three girls who are all married and make their homes in Alberta.

Russell married Mae Paterson in 1941. He served four years in the armed services. After returning they farmed at Waterfield until 1959. He then sold out and moved to Alberta. There they raised three boys and one girl. All have married and settled in Alberta.

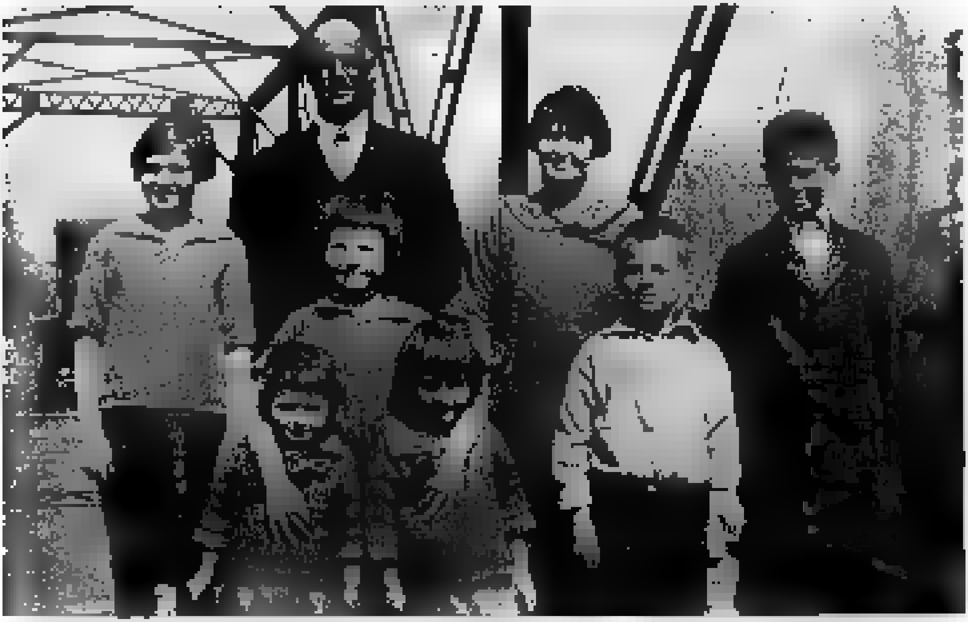
June married Norman Moulding of Eldersley in 1945 and farmed there until 1978 when they sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where they still reside. They raised three girls all of whom are married. One is in Alberta, one in Saskatchewan and one is in British Columbia.

Our Mother, Mary, passed away in 1977 at the age of 83. She is buried in the family plot at Silver Stream Cemetery beside our Father.

HENRY AND MABEL SCHILTROTH

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

Henry Schiltroth, my father, was born in Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. His parents were of German ancestry. When he was still a young boy, the family moved to Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island in Lake Huron. It was a great place for boys to grow up as it was mostly wilderness with several small lakes on the island with game to hunt and woods to roam in. Incidentally



Schiltroth family. Back L to R. Jean, Henry, Mabel, Roy. Centre: Faye and George. Gladys, Phyllis in front of Faye

It is the largest island, surrounded by fresh water, in the world. However it was not easy to make a living there.

As a young man, Dad started to work on the Great Lakes freighters, hauling grain, ore, etc. from Fort William to Montreal and points in between. He worked on these boats for eight years and was first mate when he left the lakes to come west. Maybe the lure of growing the golden grain, which was hauled in the freighters, helped to entice him west.

He married Mabel Hamilton of Parry Sound, Ont. in 1912. Her parents were of Scottish ancestry. Henry and Mabel made their home in Fort William, Ont. until the spring of 1914. A month or so after I, Roy, was born, they moved west and took up a homestead, the SE 3-48-14-W2. They said I yelled all the way west; perhaps I didn't want to leave city life.

Grandfather, George Schiltroth, had taken up land along the Carrot River close by and almost all the grown up members of the family had settled in the neighborhood. They were Laura, Annie, Mabel, Henry, John, Ben, Bill and Mac and the wives and husbands of those married. The Schiltroth clan had moved west.

As with everyone else in the community, making a farm from a bush homestead was exceedingly hard work. Some of the things they told us of the first years were fighting bush fires to save their buildings, living on moose meat and potatoes. Dad once shot a bear just a few yards from the house. There were the early frost, the rusted grain, spring floods and the long trips to Tisdale. Gad, we of the new generation had it easy when you think of it.

But there was a great community spirit among the people. They came from all walks of life and many nationalities. They knew nothing of western farming but they helped each other and made a go of it. I can remember Dad neighboring with, helping and being helped by the Whites, Aitchies, Caskeys, Berry boys, Manions, Smiths and so on. There were differences of opinions especially at school meetings, but they were minor.

Dad was never an enthusiastic horse man. He said he preferred a steering wheel to reins. So in 1920 he bought the first Fordson tractor that came to Tisdale. A powerful little tractor, but terrible to start on cold mornings, cranking that brute took a lot out of him. Things mechanical fascinated him and from then on he bought new

machinery as much as he could afford and perhaps more. I remember once he wanted to buy a new John Deere tractor. He said, "you know Mabel, the Nicklen boys can go through a Fordson in six months. They've had a John Deere now for two years, its got to be good". Of course, Nicklens had a lot more land and probably worked their tractors day and night.

Both Mother and Dad were strong believers in education. So we kids, there were six of us, had to have an awfully good excuse not to go to school. They pushed hard for such things as school supplies for all the pupils, hot drinks at noon, sports and field days. He believed in athletics. "Use up their energy to keep them out of trouble," he'd say.

He became a westerner very quickly and used to tell us how the farmers were getting rooked on the grain they shipped east. So when the Wheat Pool started he worked diligently to sign up members.

With all the hard work and struggle there were lots of incidents on the lighter side and plenty of fun. One time when we were threshing, it had been a wet fall, grain prices were low, but there were lots of sloughs full of water and thousands of ducks. Dad was standing on the threshing machine watching those ducks fly over. Finally, he couldn't stand it any longer. He shut down the machine, the whole crew got their shot guns and away we went to hunt ducks the rest of the afternoon.

The 30's came along and it was not too easy to make a living on the farm. So Dad took my brother George and myself out to the logging country south east of Arborfield and showed us how to fall those tall spruce trees without killing ourselves. We learned the tricks of getting the logs out to the mill and spent several winters in the 30's making a living this way. Ben, Dad's brother, made quite a success of doing this. He had his own sawmill and steamer and all his family certainly benefited from this endeavour.

Dad never lived to see times pick up after the 30's. He died of a stroke in the early summer of 1938. He never gave up. The day before he died he was helping my brother truck lumber from a planer mill near Arborfield.

My parents are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. A lot of Dad's relatives are buried there including Dad's parents. His father, George, was the first burial in the cemetery. He had said before he died that he didn't want to be buried down in the Waterfield flats — too wet. So his son-in-law, Ed Lloyd, donated a piece of ground upon a low hill and there the cemetery started.

In the early days when the country was homesteaded, there was a family on almost every quarter section. As these families grew up it was obvious there was not room for everybody. It was a farming district, period! In the first years a good many worked in the logging camps during the winter. Then as the mines opened up in northern Manitoba, quite a few young people went to such towns as Flin Flon and Sheridon. The depression gave this migration quite a push. Then the war came which also made a difference in our lives.

My brother, George, served in the RCAF. After the war he moved, with his family, to Red Deer, Alta. where he lived until his death. My oldest sister, Jean, married James Chisholm and lives in Smithers, B.C. My second oldest sister, Faye, married Walter Marcinkow, (See Marcinkow History). My two youngest sisters, Phyllis and Gladys, were nurses in the RCAF. There Phyllis met an Australia airman, Malcom Longmire and Gladys met a New Zealand airman, Jack Lawrence. So it was off to the South Pacific for them. They are married and live in New Zealand.

We are scattered far and wide, partly due to the depression, partly to the war and I guess, partly wanderlust.

ROY HAMILTON SCHILTROTH

I was born March 9, 1914 in Fort William, Ont. which is now Thunder Bay. My father, Henry Andrew Schiltroth and my mother Mabel (Hamilton) moved out to Waterfield and filed on a homestead the SE 3-46-14-W2 when I was six weeks old.

My brother George, my four sisters, Jean, Faye, Phyllis and Gladys and myself were raised on this homestead. We lived in a frame house from the beginning. There were a number of sawmills not too far away on the banks of the Saskatchewan River, Hornsell and Jacklin's Mill, also in the New Osgoode area, where lumber was available.

We obtained our drinking water from shallow wells. Dad dug several. This water was quite hard and took a bit of getting used to. Wash water came from sloughs or a rain barrel in summer, snow and ice in winter.

Our mail was hauled by team weekly from Tisdale where most of our supplies came from. A

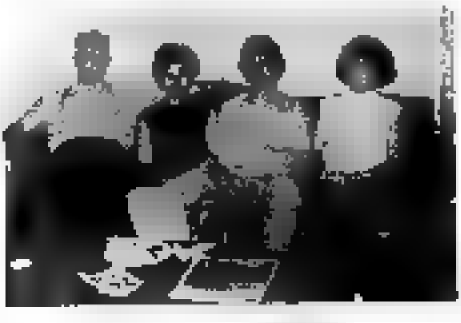
small general store owned by Mr. William Perkin, located just across the road, made things somewhat more convenient for us. Waterfield School was only 300 yards down the road. As children this was supposed to be a great advantage since we could go home for lunch. The trouble was there always seemed to be a lot of noon chores so we missed out on the noon hour games. It was a real treat on a stormy day to take a dinner pail to school.

Our fuel was wood, and it was the same with everyone in the whole of northern Saskatchewan. It seemed to take half the winter to chop down, haul home, saw, split and pile enough wood to last the next year.

One homesteader streamlined this operation. He simply dragged a dry pole into his shack, pushed the end into the stove and when it had burned he would push it in for another burn. I'm sure on cold winter nights he used short poles so he could close the door of his shack.

Getting to a doctor or dentist was a big problem as Tisdale was many hours away by team. There was, for a time, a rural doctor named Dr. Kindy. That man was a real hero and saved many lives. In a lighter vein on this same subject was an incident I had. My baby teeth were coming out. The root wouldn't dissolve on one and it was getting sore. One evening Dad said, "I'll take you to Mr. Swanson in the morning, he'll pull it." Was I ever scared! Mr. Swanson, another homesteader, had been in the British army and had experience in pulling teeth. Well anyway, I think I worked all night on that tooth and by morning it came out root and all.

We children attended school at Waterfield where we were all able to complete public school and the first two years of high school. The school teachers of those days were certainly made of good stuff to handle 30 odd children from grades I to X.


L to R: Roy, Doris, Ronald and Anna Schmidt

Entertainment was no problem as there were lots of relatives and friends to visit and plenty of social functions at the school. Somebody was always organizing a baseball or softball team. When school ended in June it was pure heaven to wander through the bush looking for gophers or go swimming in the river. It was a lot cleaner then.

There was no church in the district for many years so the school was always busy on Sundays accommodating different church groups and everyone got along quite well. Eleanor Aitchison was our Sunday School teacher for years for which she deserves a lot of credit as there were some unruly urchins in her class at times.

I completed high school at Leacross where they had a two room school. The senior room was taught by a Mr. Jenkins from England. He was an excellent teacher to say the least. The Leacross School Board and taxpayers deserved a lot of credit for building this school. A lot of young people were able to complete high school there.

My wife's maiden name is Ethel Doris Stocking. She was born on the Saskatchewan prairie near Moose Jaw on March 6, 1921. When she was 11, they moved up to the Soloman District southeast of Tisdale. They'd had enough of the prairie dust storms. Ancestors on her father's side left England for the USA in the 17th century. Her mother's ancestors were from Norway.

Our two children **Anna Jean** and **Ronald George** were born in Tisdale. Anna on April 3, 1947 and Ron on Nov. 28, 1950. Anna and her husband Dennis Horne live in Sherwood Park, Alta. They have two children. Ron lives in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.

When Sherritt established a chemical metallurgy plant in Alberta, Doris and I took the opportunity to change occupations and move to the same town. My sister Jean and her husband Jim had lived in northern Manitoba including Sherridon for several years so we were aware of the company's, move to Fort Saskatchewan.

I haven't farmed since 1953. I am retired now but I still enjoy very much going back to Waterfield and Armley.

RUBY (ENS) SCHMIDT — ARMLEY ANECDOTES

My first impressions of Armley in the fall of 1956 were that of being graciously accepted into

Schmidt family 1985. Helmut, Ray, Ruby, Rose, Rita.

an established community. The school board hired me without even an interview. What confidence they had in me! The concern and consideration shown to me by the parents was overwhelming. Since I stayed alone in the teacherage nestled in the NW corner of the schoolyard and had no phone either there were some times of anxiety. On one occasion the flu bug hit me and Beth Breadner stayed with me overnight as my accomplished "nurse". How much I enjoyed the times when Hazel Moffat came to visit me and the evenings spent at Wilfred Freeman's playing crokinole. All your thoughtfulness was much appreciated.

Armley was my first experience in a one-room rural classroom with multigrades. Eight pupils in five grades from three families made up my first class. There were Howard and Earl Breadner, Ronald, Norman, Grant, Beth and Bernice Breadner and Donald Moffat. In the following two years Bill Breadner, Lorna Moffat and Pam Kingsley also were enrolled.

Though we lacked much in present-day modern equipment, there was no lack of enthusiasm, creativity, or community spirit. Besides the routine learning we had many fun times. We played crokinole, performed dramas, did craft projects and built bird houses. Incidentally, the bird house that Norman and Earl Breadner built for me in 1958 is still serving its purpose in our backyard at Luseland. Summer was the time for picnics when even the moms and dads took up their place in the softball team. They had to — we didn't have enough pupils to make one team let alone two. With Christmas came the annual concert and celebration. During the winter the children enjoyed digging miles of tunnels in the deep snow along the edge of the schoolyard. A favorite noon-hour game was "kick the can". We laughed and learned together.

According to my diary one cold December day in 1956 the oil pipeline leading from the fuel tank outside to the heater in the classroom was frozen up. Naturally, there was no way we could have classes in the school, so rather than miss a day we moved to the teacherage, improvised a little and had classes there for the day.

On another occasion I was returning from my home 15 miles west of Pontrilas after a week-end snowstorm. Travelling by Model S Case tractor, my brother and I spent about 6 hours on the road, a good part of that was shovelling to get the tractor through.

As I think back to the three years spent at Armley School I am overwhelmed at the amount of knowledge I gained during that time. I can only hope that my pupils did the same. To those of you that I taught 1956-59, I'd like to say, "You were a great bunch of kids and made my teaching experience at Armley most enjoyable and invaluable for my teaching career. I wish all of you just enough success to keep you striving on!"

After leaving Armley I spent 3 years at CMBC in Winnipeg receiving a Bachelor of Christian Education degree. I taught two years in an isolated northern Manitoba community of Pauingassi, two years at Fiske, two years at Vanguard and one year at Kinistino before marrying Helmut Schmidt, a Luseland, Sask. farmer, on July 4/69. We are still on the farm, have a family of three, Ray (15), Rose (12) and Rita (6), and are keeping busy in community and church affairs.

PAUL SCHWAGER

submitted by Walter Clayton

Paul and his family had a dairy farm in the USA. They sold out and came to Canada, Dundurn, Sask., to farm. As the years passed they acquired a lot of land. Paul, as a boy, would go to town on Saturday nights; he would buy two cases of shells and shoot them off on Sunday. The other boys would spend their money on other things. Paul was a great hunter. In 1921, on one of

his hunting trips, he bought a homestead W½ 14–48–15–W2, west of Armley. He had Vic Harrison and his father-in-law, who was a carpenter by trade, build a good house and barn.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved to Armley and farmed Paul's half section. In the fall of 1930 Paul and his father were up to the farm and they bought another half section the N½ 15–48–15–W2 joining the two farms. This half cost $1700. I met Paul's father who did not speak English.

In the early thirties Paul lost his father, mother and his wife all within one month. He then came and stayed with us for a month. He helped us break up his new half section with our case steamer. It pulled two brush breakers, each cut 24 inches.

For several years the southern part of the prairies had complete crop failures, many farmers left their farms and moved north to resettle. They loaded what belongings that they could and trailed a few cattle. Many went north to Nipawin, and Carrot River area. The farmers on the prairies could not grow feed for their livestock, a great deal of straw was baled and shipped south. We had good crops in the north, but grain prices were low. Damp wheat sold for 19¢ a bushel, oats were only 6¢ a bushel. Eggs went off the market, so they were fed to the hogs. Butter was 10¢ a pound. Paul had always paid cash for his land taxes. He went to ask the council if he could get some time on paying his taxes but they turned him down. When my brother passed away, Paul wanted Margaret and I to move up and farm his land. I had to get a larger combine to do this.

Paul went hunting with others sometimes. One man was drunken and never left the cabin so Paul shot a moose for him. They all went back to Saskatoon, this man went into all the details, on how he had shot his moose. Paul just sat there smiling and did not tell the true story.

Paul had one son who was a doctor on ships in war time.

Paul, Jack Evans and two other men from Saskatoon were dominion champions at trap shooting. Paul could break 198 to 199 clay pigeons out of 200.

W. JOHN SCIELEY

submitted by Mrs. Herb Boynton

John Scieley of Leonard, North Dakota, married Edith Ross in 1885. She was born in 1867. Their family was **Frank, James** and **John Jr.** His wife, Edith, passed away in 1891 at 24 years, leaving three small boys.

W. John married Edith's sister, **Mary**, who was born in 1871. Their children were **Louise, Jacob, George, Ralph** and **Francis**.

John homesteaded on NE 6-22-27-W2 on June 13, 1905 and obtained the title deed on Oct. 16, 1909.

In 1909 he sold his land to the Stewart brothers and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he farmed until 1930. He then moved to Jordan River, Sask.

W. John passed away there in 1936 and Mary passed away in October, 1962 in the States.

Frank came with John from the States and homesteaded the next quarter to his Dad's and got title March 17, 1910. He had a family of five, Myles, Roy, Irene, Hazel and Gordon. He passed away in June, 1929.

This is the only son of John's who came to Canada. We were young and only met three of Frank's family and then again at his passing through an accident in 1929.

LORETTA (DUFORD) SCOTT

I took all my schooling in the Manlius School, grades IX and X by correspondence. I worked in the Armley Post Office for awhile after Mom and Dad left the farm then moved to Nipawin also. I worked at various jobs, first in the hospital kitchen, then as a waitress in Sinclair's White Lunch, tried my hand as a printer at the Nipawin Journal and finally a grocery clerk in the Star Store.

In the summer of 1948, I met Vernon Scott, a local farmer and we were married November 3. We built a small house on his Dad's farm and set up housekeeping. We were blessed with four children.

Cathy, born Dec. 6, 1949 married Leonard Fyfe of Moose Plains district on Sept. 5, 1970. They have two boys; Jason and Jeff. They live on the farm.

Don, born May 29, 1952 married Paulette Becker from West Codette on June 19, 1971. They have three children; Sheila, Penny and Nathan. They live on an acreage west of Codette.

Larry, born Jan. 20, 1960, lives in Saskatoon.

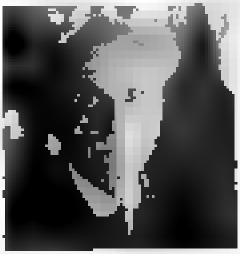
Tim, born Dec. 2, 1961 is on the farm. He married Patsy Gray of Marshall, Sask. on May 28, 1985.

Vernon died of cancer Aug. 14, 1983. I stayed on the farm until April 1986 and now I'm living in Nipawin.

THE SERGEANT HISTORY

submitted by K. Hanna

Samuel Sergeant was born in Leeds, England; living there the first 60 years of his life. They had a family of five. His wife, Margaret, passed away in January, 1904. He remarried while still in England. In 1905, with his second wife and their young family, Samuel came to Canada, to what is now the Armley district.



Samuel Sergeant at age 64.

Four of his five had already come to Canada: **Eleanor, Walter, Mable,** and **Charlie.** Ernest, the eldest, remained in England. Eleanor had married Edward Richards in Oxbow, Sask. and was homesteading north of Tisdale. Walter had taken out a homestead near Shaunavon, Sask. which he farmed until the early 1930's, when he and his wife and two daughters returned to England. Charlie, also homesteading near Shaunavon, joined during World War I and was killed in action at "Vimy Ridge", France. Mabel married William Laidlaw in Oxbow, moving to the Armley district in 1929.

Samuel Sergeant and his second family lived with his daughter, Eleanor and Edward Richards, after arriving in this district. Samuel had filed for a homestead, and was granted it in July, 1913. Shortly before Christmas, they moved into the homestead shack for what was to be their first and last winter. One Saskatchewan winter was plenty and the following summer he moved to Winnipeg.

Samuel was an auctioneer by trade so worked in Winnipeg seven or eight years before making a last move to Leeds Point, New Jersey, USA. They now had five children — four boys and one girl: **Sidney, Richard, Harold, Mary,** and **Charlie.**

One of Samuel's hobbies was raising "Prize Pigeons" but while in Saskatchewan, there were no places to show them and the weasels were hard on them.

Samuel passed away in New Jersey, in April, 1943. His wife, Effie, passed away in the early 1960's.

The family is still in the States. Mary lives in Baltimore, Maryland, three boys live in Leeds Point, New Jersey, and one lives in Richmond, Virginia. One son, Richard, has been to visit relatives in the Tisdale, Nipawin and Armley districts.

GEORGE SEVILLE

George was a single gentleman who worked in the Bank of Montreal in Armley under the manager, Charlie Morley. He slept in a room at the back of the bank for a time before he moved to Tisdale. He was a very musical fellow and spent a lot of time practising on his violin in the company of Tom Wrigley on piano and Dave McConaghie who played slide trombone. Their efforts were rewarded with a trip to Toronto to play in the academy of music.

STEPHEN SHARKO

submitted by Anna Sharko

Stephen Sharko started to work for F. S. Morris after school in Ridgedale. Later on he worked steady, going to Armley store when he was needed.

In winter, he found it hard to get to Armley with Morris's car when the weather was bad. He was always called upon to paint the sale signs, whenever the store had a sale on. He worked from 1924 or 1925 to 1929.

He filed on his homestead east of Carrot River in 1927. On June 8, 1946, he married Anna Verzonowski of Carrot River. They had two daughters and one son, **Marlene** born in 1947, **Donna** in 1951 and **Edward** in 1954. Edward lives on the homestead with his family at the present time.

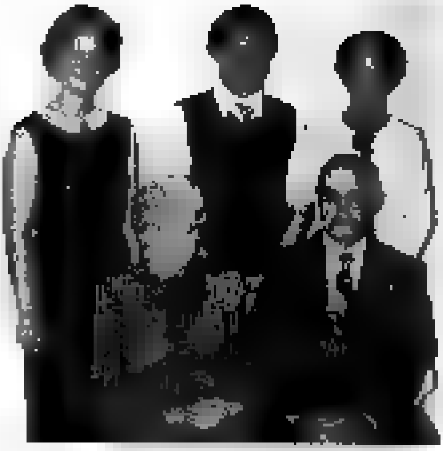
Stephen worked for the DNR and Saskatchewan Timber Board for many years. After his retirement, he continued to live on his homestead until his passing on July 14, 1980 at the age of 70.

THE SHAWS

submitted by Allan Shaw

I was born at Tate, Sask., not far from Semans, Sask. in 1911. Gertrude was born at Nokomis, Sask. in 1912. We both finished school in Semans.

In 1932 we moved on to a homestead northeast of Nipawin as a young married couple. We



Allen and Gertrude Shaw and family, 50th anniversary, 1982.

farmed there until 1944 when we moved west of Arnley in the Manlius School district. The land we moved on to was East ½ 10-48-15-W2.

In 1935 Jean was born. She now is married to Elmer Zimmer and lives in Melfort. Jean went to high school in Nipawin.

In 1940 Gladys was born. She is married to Richard Simmons and lives at Estevan, Sask.

Glen was born in 1947. He is the only one of the family that lived with us at Arnley. Glen went to high school in Ridgedale and graduated in 1965, then attended University in Saskatoon, graduating in Agriculture in 1969. Glen married Barbara Man from Canora, Sask. They have two boys. They live in Saskatoon where Glen works for P.F.R.A. as a Senior Soil Conservationist for Saskatchewan.

We retired in 1974 and moved to Nipawin. We enjoyed our years at Arnley and Ridgedale where we had wonderful neighbors. Gertrude passed away Nov. 5, 1985 and is buried at Nipawin.

FRAN (MCNAIR) SHAW

I was born Frances Ann McNair on June 29, 1938 near Tisdale, Sask. My father and mother, Duncan and Milly McNair were early homesteaders east of Tisdale and later farmed just north of Tisdale.

I am the eldest child with two brothers, Earl and Bert, and a sister, Carol. We all have fond memories of growing up on the farm. Our parents worked very hard but I personally never did learn how to milk a cow or clean a chicken. I do remember lots of work inside the house and helping in the garden. I drove the tractor on occasion and helped with the harvesting in whatever way I could.

Back Row: Fran, Mel. Front row: David and Susan Shaw, 1986.

My schooling, for the first nine years, was at a country school called Newmarket, situated about five miles north of Tisdale. The nearest high school was in Tisdale and so I took a bus for grades X through XII.

In 1955–56 I attended Teachers College in Saskatoon and felt very fortunate to have my first classroom be at Silver Stream country school. I was made to feel so welcome and thoroughly enjoyed my teaching and learning experience.

My brother, Bert, spent part of the year with me at the school and we lived in the cozy little house on the school grounds. Our parents went to British Columbia to work for the winter and took

Carol with them while Earl stayed in Tisdale with our Aunt and Uncle.

Bert enjoyed his year and made many friends. I was always very conscious of not favouring him and I think as a result I was overly strict with him. Luckily he doesn't remember having a bad time.

So many memories come flooding over me as I write this. I met some wonderful people and shall always remember them with great fondness.

After my wonderful year at Silver Stream I taught at Nipawin for a year and then went on to Calgary where I met my future husband, Mel Shaw. We married in 1961 and our children, David and Susan, were born there. In 1966 we travelled to Toronto with a Rock and Roll Band that Mel managed, called The Stampeders. I have always assisted Mel with his work and we had some great times with the Stampeders over a 10 year period. We were able to travel to many parts of the United States and Europe and met some fascinating people.

We are still in the entertainment business in record production and music publishing. Our most exciting project at the moment is a Broadway Musical that Mel has written and that we are in pre-production on.

Our children are both happy in their careers. Susan is a stills photographer for movies and David is a musician who has lived in London, England for the past four years.

My brother, Earl, is Vice-Principal of Tisdale Junior High School and his wife, Elfreda, is a registered nurse. They have two children. Debbie is married and she and her husband, Jim, have a little girl. They live in British Columbia. Shayne, Earl's youngest, is just finishing high school.

Bert is Curriculum Co-ordinator for the Dept. of Education in Sask., and he and his wife, Fran, live in Yorkton. They have two sons. Joel is 13 and Adam is 10. As of August of 1987 they will be moving to Papua, New Guinea as missionaries for the church. Bert will teach at a Teachers College there.

Carol and her husband, Dennis, live in Southey, Sask. where he is vice-principal of the Southey school. Carol is a Teachers' Aide on a part-time basis. They have two children. Darren is just finishing high school and Lynne is 13.

Our parents, Duncan and Milly, will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary on July 11, 1987. They have lived in Langenburg, Sask. for over 20 years, but still have many friends in the Tisdale area.

My year as teacher at the Silver Stream School will be a cherished memory for me and if I had the time or space I would direct my thoughts to each individual child, now obviously an adult, and stress how important he or she was to me. Thank you, Silver Stream!

CECIL AND MARIE SIMONS

submitted by daughter Ann

Cecil Arthur Simons was born in England in 1897. He came to Canada, and precisely, to Saskatchewan in 1917. After working at various places in Saskatchewan for about one and one half years he applied for a homestead, the SE 34-48-14-W2 in the RM of Connaught. This land had been previously purchased by Stanley Mould in 1917. Cecil took over the quarter in December, 1918.

He stayed on this quarter section until 1922 when his house burned down. He then disposed of this property and purchased the SW 28-48-14-W2. Later he also purchased the SE 28-48-14-W2.

In 1937 he married Mary Grace Coulter. They continued to farm this half section of land until 1946 when they rented out the land to Tink Coulter and moved to Aldergrove, B.C.

Cecil suffered from very severe asthma and it was on his doctor's advice that he moved to British Columbia. Contrary to what we know now, they advised that a damper climate might alleviate the problem. After spending three years in British Columbia the family returned to Pontrilas. There, in 1950, they purchased the Pontrilas Hotel.

After two years in the hotel business, they sold it and returned to the farm. However, in 1953, with three children soon going into high school, the local Armley School only going to grade VIII, and school buses still in the future, they felt compelled to move to Nipawin. Cecil continued to farm the land until 1960 when he sold it to Jack Borell.

Cecil's health continued to deteriorate and the last three years of his life he had to have an oxygen tank in his home at all times. He passed away in 1968, followed by Marie in 1972. Of the six Simons children, only **Ann**, Mrs. Garry Barrow, continues to live in the area. **Lyle and Les** live in British Columbia, **Garry** in **Regina**, Sask., **Rosemary** in Winnipeg and **Barb** in Saskatoon, Sask.

Cecil was a quiet, gentle man whose greatest love was for the land and he truly believed that

the cultivation of the earth was the most important labor of man.

TOMMY SIMPSON

Tommy was an Englishman who homesteaded the SE 24-48-14-W2 and also owned the NW 5-48-14-W2. He was single and a good friend of Jack Smelt as they had gone to school together in England. They had land in the Carlea area adjacent to each other.

He was a forest ranger for many years and a good friend of Jack Berry as they both worked for the Department of Natural Resources. When he left this area to move to Hudson Bay, Sask. in 1945 he sold his land to Allan Smelt.

Tommy was in the Canadian Army. Everyone spoke very highly of him.

About 1955 he went back to England where he died.

RICHARD SINGLETON

submitted by Roy Nicklen

Dick Singleton was Mrs. A. E. Nicklen's uncle and was one of the first settlers at Armley. He homesteaded the SE 6-48-14-W2 about 1906.

After building a log cabin and doing improvements he got title to his land. Like many others he worked in the logging and milling of timber at Crooked River, Peesane, etc.

He sold his quarter to A. E. Nicklen and then headed back to England where he seems to have dropped out of site and touch with the family in Canada.

LORNE L. SISSON FAMILY

as told by William

Dad left Cavanville, Ont. in 1910 and worked in Oxbow, Sask. for one year. In 1911 he came to the Riverstone District and filed on a homestead the NE 3-48-15-W2. His brother Bruce, filed on the other quarter of the same half as I am living today, the SE 3-48-15-W2. The country was all bush but Dad bought some oxen and broke land for all the homesteaders around. He mostly got grain to feed his oxen in payment.

When the first World War broke out, Dad enlisted and went overseas where he was wounded twice and returned in 1919. He received a Military Medal and was a Corporal.

Dad's reason for coming west was that there was a family of five boys and only a small farm so he followed the saying "Go west young man." Dad's nearest neighbor was Ed Richards with just a path through the bush a mile away. Tisdale was 25 miles away and was the nearest town where he could get supplies which meant a two-day trip by oxen. The nearest church was the little Anglican Church at old Ridgedale but was too far to drive with oxen.

Lorne and Mary Sisson in 1968.

They had a good ball team which they called "the Carrot River team" before the 1920's and practised in the River flat. Dad took in all the school picnics and played ball. By working out in harvest every fall, Uncle Bruce and Dad acquired a threshing outfit in 1921 and every fall threshed for the neighbors.

In 1929, he married Mary McRae of Ridgedale. He bought Uncle Bruce's quarter, now our home quarter the S.E. 3-48-15-W2. They had two children, myself William born in 1931 and a daughter, Lois born in 1935. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We have two boys, Barry and Hal. Lois was married in 1954 to Allan Roney and lives in Moose Jaw, Sask. They have six children, five boys and one girl; Murray, Debbie, Larry, Brian, David and Micheal. Dad was a Pool member and a director of the Armley Co-op store. Dad passed away in 1967 and mom in 1974. They both were buried in the Ridgedale cemetery.

WILLIAM (BILL) SISSON FAMILY

I was born May 5, 1931 right here on the homestead. I got my grade I to VIII education at the Riverstone School. I then began farming with my father in 1948. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel in Nipawin. We moved into our first home in April 1959. Our oldest son Barry was born in June 1959 and Hal was born in November

of 1968. I started doing carpentry work in 1968 and worked for Beaver Lumber out of Melfort. From 1969 to 1973 I worked for Ed Baumgartner, after that I started doing carpentry work on my own time. Barry started farming with me in 1980. We are still farming together today with the help of Hal in the spring and fall.

BARRY SISSON

I was born June 23, 1959. I took my grade I to XII education in Ridgedale. After I graduated in 1977, I farmed with dad until the fall work was done and then went out to work for the winter.

In 1980 I started farming with dad and also took on rented land from Alf and Betty York, which Dad and I still farm today.

I was married in 1984 to Debs Businski of Tisdale. We live in Ridgedale but plan to move to the old Wm. McIntyre homestead this summer (1986).

HAL SISSON FAMILY

I left school at the age of 16 in May of 1978. I went to work for International Harvester Company till the fall of 1978. I then went to work for Trailone Flatdecks till the spring of 1979 when I went back to work for I.H.C. I got married on Sept. 29, 1979 in Tisdale to Karen Clift, daughter of Robert and Dorothy Clift of Tisdale.

We lived in the Tisdale district until June 1984. Our first child was born on Feb. 16, 1980, a daughter, **Andrea Rae**. I left I.H.C. in the winter of 1979 and went to work for Tisdale Motor Rewinding. Our second child was born on April 8, 1981, a son, **Andrew Jay**. I then in the summer of 1981 worked for Case Equipment and I worked there until November of 1982. Our third child was born on Jan. 20, 1983, a son, **Aaron Clay**. I then in August went to work at Kiewit Atkinson Commonwealth and Ramsey (K.A.C.R.), the Nipawin dam project. In June of 1984 we then moved to the Village of Ridgedale, where we live in Harry Dezura's old house. I work at Carlea Dehy Plant as an operator but I hope to farm with my father and my brother Barry in the next year or two.

BRUCE SISSON

Bruce was born in Cavan, Ont. on Aug. 12, 1890 to Edwin and Olive Sisson. He was the third child in a family of seven. The family farmed there. In 1910 Bruce came out west to the Riverstone area where his older brother Lorne had come to take up homesteading. He filed on SE 3-48-15 W2 and the two brothers lived together in the home established on Lorne's quarter the NE 3-48-15 W2.

They both became efficient at baking bread, hunting wild game, gardening and washing clothes. A lot of cards were played in their home with the surrounding bachelors joining them. In the early years they had a Marconi Cabinet Radio with two ear phones. Many visitors enjoyed music, news or plays when they were there. Many stories were exchanged amongst the early pioneers.

Bruce was an Ontario woodsman and a very excellent hunter. There was a small stream running between the two pieces of land and was their water supply.

It was spring time and Bruce was doing some much needed house cleaning after a long cold winter. He had made several trips down to the river bank with his two pails, getting enough water for washing. On his last trip down he stopped long enough to have a drink, filled his two pails and as he stood up, there only eight feet away on the other side of the stream was a huge brown bear standing erect looking quite puzzled at this thing standing as erect as himself. The breeze was in the wrong direction for the bear to smell Bruce and the speed with which Bruce climbed the bank must have startled the bear. Bruce charged into the house, closed the door and very quickly checked his rifle. There was no window on the river side of the house. Bruce opened the door and there he was, as Bruce described later, standing six to seven feet high. He stopped when the door opened. Bruce knew that an animal that size would have to be dealt with quickly and accurately, the heart and the eyes being most vulnerable.

So without hesitation Bruce fired three times, hitting the three targets only twenty feet away. The bear crumpled in its tracks.

Everyone in the area went to see this huge beast and of course everyone had a piece of bear meat to take home. In summer time there was just no way to keep that much meat.

The bear's head measured twenty inches from ear to ear. Bruce had hung the hide on the wall of his house to dry a bit so he could send it to a friend in Saskatoon as a trophy. The hide was hanging lengthwise along the wall, a front and hind leg up on the roof and the other two legs touched the ground. The height to the roof was seven feet.

When the friend in Saskatoon got his trophy,

he wrote to Bruce to tell him it was a Kodiak Bear, very unusual for this largest species of bear to be so far south.

Farming and clearing the land was done with oxen at first and many trips had to be made to Tisdale for supplies. When horses were purchased, the trip was much faster. They bought a threshing machine in 1925 and so were able to thresh for surrounding settlers. Bruce hauled a lot of grain with four horses on a large wagon box known as a grain tank.

In 1929 he returned to Ontario and took up farming on the family farm. On March 15, 1930 he married Janet Tippett. They continued to live on the farm for some years.

Bruce was a real hockey fan and enjoyed listening to games on radio. Later he enjoyed watching the wrestling matches on television. He was always an avid gardener.

Bruce passed away Dec. 19, 1962 and is buried in St. Johns cemetery in Ida, Ont.

Janet lives in a Senior Citizens Home in Peterborough, Ont.

BERT AND HAZEL SISSON

submitted by Mildred Staples

Oscar Bertrum Sisson was born to Edwin and Olive Sisson Sept. 11, 1892 at Cavan, Ont., the fourth in a family of seven. He came west to Oxbow, Sask. in 1912 and worked for Mr. Galloway. The following year he came north to this area where his brothers, Lorne and Bruce had homesteaded previously.

He came by train via Regina, Saskatoon, Prince Albert and then to Tisdale. At Tisdale, you could hire a livery to bring you out to the Riverstone District for $5 and by this method he reached the home of his brothers. Though Lorne thought he made a poor choice of land and tried to dissuade him, he filed on SW 13-48-15-W2 in 1914. It was 160 acres of bush, swamp and large sloughs of water. As he walked down the trail, he passed the spot where Manlius School site is. He stopped in to chat with the carpenters, Charlie Harvey, Tom Rowe and Mr. Wilkenson, who were in the process of erecting the school.

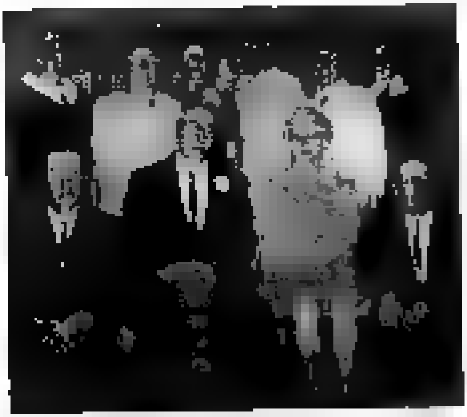
People already settled in the district were the Ed Richards, Al Ramsden, W. McCorriston, Tom Rowe, N. Van Blaricum and John Breadner. Across the road, Fred Rowe became their closest neighbor. During the next three years, he spent his time between the homestead and working out for Bill Howlett of Ridgedale or back at Oxbow. He bought a house and had it moved, keeping it in use until 1942 when a new one was built. The first log barn was built in 1916 and used until 1933 when a large new hip roof one was built by Bill Oliver.

The first breaking was done by Lorne and Bruce with their oxen while Dad was spending only part of the years here. In 1917, he had saved enough money to buy his own horses and began his own farming.

Mother was born Hazel Edna McRae, daughter of William and Sarah McRae at Gladstone, Man. on June 25, 1899, one of a family of 11. In May 1910, the McRae family with eight of the 11 children, came by train from Gladstone to find the house they were to move into had burned to the ground the day before. Arriving in Tisdale, they stayed at the Campbell boarding house until another home could be found in the Fern Glen District. They had brought three carloads of machinery, livestock and furniture which had to be unloaded and looked after until they were settled in their new home. They stayed on the Dempsey farm for three years.

In 1913 they moved to the Preston district near Ridgedale where they became involved in the activities of the area. There were church services held in the school and Mother played the organ for a number of years. Grandma McRae and the older girls became members of the Women's Auxiliary when it was first formed in 1920 and several remained as members of a W.A. wherever they located. At the afternoon meeting forming the W.A., the group were invited to stay for supper by the student minister, Oskar Knox. He made macaroni and cheese and a dish of rabbit and chicken. Mother wasn't excited about trying these new dishes, thinking they were strange fare. During her time at Preston, she spent a term teaching at Sandhill Creek School. Many happy evenings were spent in house parties and dancing with Mother on the organ and Lorne Brown on the violin. The whole McRae family were musical and they always had an organ and other instruments. They learned to dance all the old time dances, an art Mother passed on to all her own family. It was at these house parties that she met Bert Sisson.

In October 1920, Mother and Dad were married in Melfort with Rev. Patterson officiating and Mrs. Patterson as a witness. The weather was beautiful and they drove to Tisdale with horse and buggy, leaving at 3 A.M. to catch the 5 o'clock train to Melfort. Jimmy Young had the



Back: Olive, Milton, Iris, Jean, Lorrayne, Vera. Front: Glenn, Ben, Hazel, Mel Sisson, at 50th anniversary, 1970.

livery stable and looked after the horse until they returned. On arriving back in Tisdale the following night, they were met by handfuls of rice in the face and enough noise to scare one half to death. On hearing of the wedding, Mother's uncle, Milton Smiley, who had land bordering Dad's, gathered his friends and decided to give them a welcome home.

The year following their marriage they experienced one of the worst floods in the history of the Carrot River. A boat was put in at the knoll just north of the buildings and went all the way to North Armley School site where Dr. Kiteley resided. He was called to the farm for the birth of their first child. It was the custom for all births to take place at home and seven of the eight children arrived in the same way. During this flood and succeeding ones, neighbors took refuge with Mother and Dad when animals and people had to be moved to dry ground.

Clearing and breaking the land was hard work, an axe was the only tool available and a very necessary piece of equipment was a stone for sharpening it. Dad had a large circular stone about 15 inches in diameter. It was held in an upright position, partially submerged in a rectangular box on a stand. It was fixed with some sort of a crank that you could turn. The box contained water and as you turned, the stone made a circle, getting wet as it revolved and sharpening the axe that was held firm against it. He also had smaller stones that would go in his pocket to take to the bush with him for emergencies. The axe occasionally hit a stone that reared its head making gouges in the blade. A second quarter of land, bordering to the east, was purchased in 1929 from Max Burinisser.

Mother had received a cow from her folks for a wedding present and this began a business that was increased over the years. Hundreds of cans of cream were shipped by train from Armley to pay for needed groceries as the family grew. It was real progress when a Creamery came to Tisdale, a much shorter distance to keep cream sweet than Shoal Lake, Man. A lean-to was built on the side of the log barn to accommodate the cattle. Stall floors were made of logs flattened on one side and laid close together. Monday was grain crushing day. Mr. Ed Richards had a grain crusher and farmers for several miles around would take their grain to Richards to be transformed to feed for the animals. Many times they would not be finished to come home by dinner time so Mrs. Richards must have had a lot of extras at her table those days. A log hen house was erected with a large cloth window to the south for light and some air circulation. There was just a dirt floor and wooden apple boxes for nests. One morning at feeding time a number of hens were found dead with their heads pulled in under the bottom log. To our chagrin, it was discovered a weasel had been busy during the night sucking the blood from the precious layers. Every spring hens were set with about 15 eggs and watched carefully for three weeks until they hatched. Then it was the duty of family members to feed soaked bread, boiled egg or cottage cheese to the growing family as they wandered around the yard in search of food. They always had to be rounded up and tucked in safely each night. Pigs were often housed in a straw stack and a page wire or pole fence built a distance around them, giving them a good pen to roam around in during the summer. One drawback was that mother pig often chose to deliver her young, well back in a tunnel where it was private. No one was brave enough to crawl into the hole for inspection of the new brood.

As long as there was bush close at hand, Dad cut huge amounts of wood each winter and piled them in the yard close to the house. Then nearer spring they would have wood sawing "bees" where each would go to the neighbors and help cut the poles into stove wood lengths. Mr. Ed Richards had a saw with an engine for power and he would make rounds in the district cutting the wood. Every home was heated with a wood burning cook stove and very likely a tin heater as well.

[illegible] by a string of [illegible]. When the wood supply was exhausted on his own land, Dad used to haul huge four horse loads of wood from Jordan River in winter time. Mother packed quantities of food to last for the three day trip. Dad loaded the sleigh with sheaves and oats and at 6 A.M. he would leave for Bert Wright's home. Bert spent a good deal of his time cutting wood and would have it piled ready to load. Dad built a small cab on the sleigh and equipped it with a little home made stove to keep warm on his trips. He often talked about Bert's sour dough pancakes and the tea you could float a spoon on. They were good friends and the warm bed and hospitality outweighed any complaint he had.

Everyone had a big ice house near by to keep things fresh. Dad used to cut ice blocks on the river and pack them neatly in rows several blocks high. Then he would cover them with plenty of saw dust. This would last well over the summer. Later he made a storage compartment in the center about four feet high, lined it with shelves and double doors to keep the cold in and heat out. The ice was packed around it and it kept food cool. Finally we graduated to an ice well. It was a hole at least four feet square and dug down six to eight feet deep. Beginning in early winter, Dad put blocks of ice down there and then filled it gradually with water so it would freeze solidly. A little compartment was built on top with a door big enough to enter and set a can of cream directly on the ice. As the ice melted in the heat of summer, the water had to be baled out. In the fall, the block of ice would often float and it was an eerie experience to be standing on the ice and have it nearly flip over on you. The systems were all replaced in 1951 when electricity came to the farm and a deep freeze and refrigerator were purchased.

There were plenty of water holes in early years where livestock could be watered but it meant driving the livestock to water in the winter. Dad made a large flat bottom galvanized snow melter, set it on stones in the side of a small rise, fenced it with poles to protect it from animals and covered it. A fire was built under the lower end where a partial lid opened for the cattle to drink. Huge loads of snow blocks were hauled on a dray more each day and after the animals drank, the melter was refilled with snow and the fire rebuilt to melt for the next day. The fire had to be stoked continually and on one occasion Glenn and I were to refill it with four foot lengths of wood. After cutting it with a buck saw, we decided it should be split. He held the wood upright while I wielded the axe. When it went to fall over, he made a grab to hold it and I made a quick swipe with the axe. His middle finger bore the brunt of the blow and he still carries the scars.

A deep dry well was dug in the early years of homesteading. Dad made a large plank tank the size of a wagon box, to haul water from a creek to the north, or the Carrot River. A pail was attached to a long pole handle and water was baled into the hole in the top. He would back into the well, pull a wooden plug from the back end of the tank and let the water run into the well. It would last for a number of days, being drawn daily by a pail and windlass and put into a trough for the animals. In 1941 Bert Wright, who was helping Dad on the farm, dug a small pond with horses and a "slip". A well was dug by hand near it where the water would seep through, making it easier to draw for the livestock. Mr. E. G. [illegible] had a drag line and dug a larger pond a few years later. A still larger pond was dug in 1958 and water was piped to a watering bowl and to the barns. A cistern was put in the house in 1942 and for the housewife it seemed the answer to a dream. By 1958, being able to turn a tap for water was beyond compare.

Farming was done with horses so colts were raised on every farm. Grandpa McRae had stallions that he used to travel around with, stopping over wherever there was bed and a stall in the barn. Dad prided himself in his horses and bragged a little about four foal sisters he raised from old Topsy. He always seemed to have harness to repair in the evenings. He had a home made stand to hold it firm, waxed his own thread and an awl made holes to run the needle through. He was always fussy about keeping the harness in good shape.

One year one of the horses kicked Dad in the knee and he hobbled around in agony for weeks and months. The doctors couldn't seem to do much for him. Someone finally suggested he go to a doctor in Winnipeg who was a chiropractor. Dad questioned the expense but with Mrs. Nicols helping with farm work, he felt things would be cared for and went by train. The doctor took one look at the knee and said "Bone out." He put it back in place and had him come back the next day for a treatment. How happy we all were on his return to see him walking without pain.

Like all other homesteaders he had small machinery at first, plough, disk, cultivator, drill and binder, all necessary. He had a horse drawn mower and rake for putting up hay, a good deal of it wild slough grass. It was raked into rows, then bunched and coiled with a pitch fork and lots of elbow grease. When it was cured, it was hauled in by hayrack load and stacked in larger long stacks in the feed yard close to the barn. A hay knife was used in winter seasons to cut off portions to feed the animals. He found an easier method of putting up the feed by using a do-more. It had a flat bottom on skids with a false front. A chain was attached to the front and lay on the bottom, extending over the back and the hay was piled on to make a large stack shaped to withstand the rain. The stack was anchored on the protruding chain and held firmly while the horses were put in a forward motion. The whole stack of hay slid off into place and the performance was repeated until the haying was done. In the ensuing years, a square baler and bale wagons were used to put up a much better quality tame hay. The automatic bale loader made the whole routine seem like play when compared with a pitch fork. His first tractor was a W-30 International, purchased in 1941. His first car, a second hand 1926 Chev touring, was purchased in 1928.

The work was hard but fall brought extra long hours with harvesting and winter preparations. Stooking and threshing time required extra help and several men returned many years. Lorne had a threshing machine, so Dad worked with him, each supplying men and racks. Lorne had a bunkhouse on wheels with four double bunks and a tin heater. It was part of the harvesting equipment and if it happened to rain, was the scene of many poker games. If there wasn't a granary in the field, Dad had the job of hauling the grain by himself into the yard. I think he could shovel grain faster than anyone I knew. It took two of us to shovel back in the bin. Even then he was back with another load before we had the dust cleaned from our nose and caught our breath from the last one. In 1945, he and Lorne bought a [illegible] to haul the bundles from the field to the machine. This was a big help. Men were scarce in the war years, and with this machine, less were needed. In 1951, the change was made to a combine and much of the hard work of binding, stooking and threshing were completed in one operation. Other machinery and tractors changed drastically over the years as well.

Glenn helped Dad with farm work from the time he was able to handle horses. While cultivating, the year he was 11, he had a runaway with a six horse outfit. He had half the horses unhitched preparing to come in for supper. The dog scared them and they made a few circles with Glenn hanging on to the tongue. He was badly cut and bruised but lucky to be alive. It was a shattering experience for Dad.

Each fall Mr. [illegible] had a car load of flour come to Armley. It was a little cheaper off the car and with a big family and a little extra money in the fall, Dad used to get 10 or 12 one hundred pound bags. With no where to store them, he lay boards across the upper sill of a bin full of newly threshed oats. The oats heated and the flour absorbed the fumes. Baking after baking of bread was a disaster and the family even grew tired of bread pudding. The yeast did not work so it was frustrating for Mother who could bake good bread with her eyes shut. Someone suggested that she try the sour dough or culture method of yeast and she was so happy to find it would produce a good loaf again.

Each fall was the time for a search through the Eaton's catalogue. After a load or two of grain were delivered to the elevator, taxes, twine and harvest expenses paid, an order was made out for clothes for the family. The list of necessities was long and occasionally something frivolous was added. Mother used to go over and over it, working out here, cutting back there and bringing it down to the size of the money that was allotted to her. Many times she had to cross off things for herself when the money ran out.

There was a water barrel close to the stove all winter long. Each night after school it would be filled with snow and would melt with the heat of the stove. This was the water supply for at least half the year. Bath night was always hectic for a large family but no one seemed to complain about the second hand water. Seemed like the youngest had first chance and then one after the other down the line, adding a little hot water each time another body entered. A round tub was placed beside the tin heater and you made sure you bent over in the right direction when either entering or leaving. A large feather tick kept several of us warm during the cold winters. We were lucky to have [illegible]. Coal would come into Armley by the carload and somehow word got around so that everyone would go and get a load off the car. It was always a little more economical than if it had to be unloaded into a shed and reloaded from there. A bit of coal overnight kept things from freezing too solid. Often you would breathe on the window pane for

several minutes to make a little round peek hole to see out.

In the depression years there were often men who came by asking for something to eat or looking for work. Mother and Dad always made room for one more at the table even if there never was a surplus of food.

It was never easy for a pioneer mother with a large family and few conveniences. There was always baking, cleaning and mending to be done. Dad wore felt socks with low rubbers over them and two pairs of mitts. Seemed they wore out so quickly. Mother started knitting a mitt once and the thumb pointed up instead of down. Everyone laughed at her so much she put her needles away and that mitt never did have a mate. Churning butter was time consuming and she supplied some bachelor neighbors. Paul Molnar always expressed his displeasure in no uncertain terms if his crock wasn't ready and waiting. Eggs were packed in saw dust for the trip to town to buy groceries. Coal oil was always on the list for the lamps or lantern and we used to wonder why Mr. Zoboski would place a gumdrop to cover the pouring spout. What an improvement when the gas lamps came into being.

A big garden was always planted. Mother had a terrible time to make a straight row so a length of binder twine was salvaged to end the problem. Potatoes went in with a plough and were dug the same way. There were lots of wild berries close at hand. Blueberries meant an outing with neighbors for the drive north to the sand ridges. Salt pork or canned beef were a customary food before the days of the deep freeze. Pork was fried, placed in a crock and covered with its own fat. It was a change from salt cured. Chicken and dumplings were a reliable stand by. During harvest it was the housewife's duty to do all the chores and have huge meals prepared on time.

The first radio was a Philco battery operated one with B and C dry cells and a wet cell. It was purchased from Axel Berquist in Ridgedale. A list was made of favorite programs so none were missed. The Happy Gang, Chicago Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty, Ma Perkins, Fibber McGee and Molly and Amos and Andy were all favorites. Dad was a Toronto Maple Leaf fan and Foster Hewitt brought the games alive for him. The battery could not be wasted as it had to be taken into a garage in Armley for a re-charge. When it was low, it was only turned on for the news. After TV's were available, both Mother and Dad enjoyed their favorite programs on it, sports being a great attraction for Dad and music for Mother.

There always seemed to be time for fun too. Often after meals we would have games of "I Spy" or "Hide the Thimble." There were card games after work was done; a game of cribbage was great practice for our arithmetic. The family was large enough for ball games on summer evenings. Everytime there was good music on the radio, everyone danced.

There were times when Dad longed for a trip "back home" as he would say. He and Lorne went back by train in 1935 to see their mother who was dying of cancer. Mother and Dad both made a trip by train in February 1947 and attended a niece's wedding at that time. They flew down to the funeral of their brother in law in 1948 and took time to visit a lot of Dad's family. Again in 1953, he and Mother, and Lorne and Mary motored down east and had a glorious trip visiting all their relatives. They talked about it for months afterward, so it was an easy deduction to realize it was a once in their lifetime indulgence in pure pleasure.

Dad became a school trustee in 1921 and remained on the board for 18 years, a record he shared with Mr. J. Morgan. The Christmas concert was such an exciting time for everyone. Dad cut the big tree for years and set it up in the school or hall.

Dad was a charter member of Sask. Wheat Pool and in 1974 received a 50-year plaque for his loyalty. During Homecoming celebrations of 1980 he received a plaque for his contributions to education. He was the only one of the [illegible] tax payers to still be residing on the same land for celebration year. These recognitions are treasured by senior citizens.

Dad loved hockey games and when he was sent as a delegate to a Trustee convention in Saskatoon, he was able to attend a game. He never saw the red light come on. The 0-0 score was a bit of a disappointment.

Mother never belonged to ladies groups although there was nothing she loved more than to be with a group of women, laughing and having fun. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1970 and their 55th in 1975. Mother developed severe rheumatoid arthritis in 1965 and until her death Jan. 21, 1976, she suffered untold pain. Dad lived a healthy 86 years and passed away Nov. 8, 1980. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

They left a legacy far richer than the land or

any sum of money. They were an example of hardworking, fun loving and caring parents, who shaped our values. For above all they lived a life of honesty and dedication to their family of eight.

Olive married R. Wallis. **Mildred** married Jim Staples. **Ida** married W. Wallis in June, 1947. They have two children; Brian and Sheryl. **Glenn** married Dorothy Cassils. **Jean** married G. Wallis. **Lorrayne** married Don Arneson. **Berta** married Harold Breadner. **Mel** is unmarried. Girls histories appear under married names.

GLENN AND DOROTHY SISSON

submitted by Dorothy Sisson

Glenn was the first son born to Hazel and Bert Sisson on July 31, 1928. He lived on SW 13-48-15-W2 with his parents, six sisters and one brother attending Manlius School just one half mile away. At a very early age he helped his dad on the farm. He left school as soon as it was legally possible to be able to spend more time with horses and machinery. He was lucky enough to grow up at the tail end of the era of farming with horse power (on the hoof). He had enough experience with horses to develope a real fascination for them. He still keeps them on the farm for riding or rounding up cattle.

He skated and did a lot of curling when the rink was operating in Armley, participating in many bonspiels around the country. Dancing was also a favorite form of entertainment.

Glenn and Dorothy Cassils were married in 1951 at Nipawin with Rev. Roe Allan officiating.

In 1958 we moved to the SW 12-48-15 W2, well known as the Duford farm. We have a mixed farm with Glenn and his brother, Mel, farming together. They have a large herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle in partnership, and show a lot of them at shows and sales. It takes many hours of hard work preparing them for Agribition in Regina, bull sales and fairs. However, it is rewarding to know we have been able to sell our stock to the United States, England, Scotland and all across Canada.

L to R: Glenn, Hazel, Donna, Terry, Bert and Dorothy Sisson. 1975

In 1952 a son, **Everett**, was born in the Tisdale hospital. He received his education at Manlius and Ridgedale Schools. In 1972 he married Maxine Coulter and they live at Tisdale, where Everett is in a business partnership. They have four children; Roxanne born in 1974, Evan in 1977, Rochelle in 1980 and Gavin in 1984. They attend Tisdale schools.

Maxine and Everett Sisson, 1972.

In 1954 a second son, **Terry**, was born at Tisdale. He took public school at Manlius and finished high school in Ridgedale. In 1975 Terry married Donna Munday of Carrot River. They have one son, Trevor, born in 1979. They live in Carrot River where Terry is employed at a garage and service station and Donna is in a Confectionery business with her sister. Trevor attends Carrot River School.

I enjoy gardening and a variety of crafts. In summer we like to camp and go on fishing trips to the north. Glenn is a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool and spent time as a school trustee at Manlius. I am a member of the Armley U.C.W., receiving a Life Membership in 1982.

MELVYN SISSON

I was born at Tisdale, Sask, the eighth and youngest child of Hazel and Bert Sisson. I have spent all my life on SE 13-48-15-W2, the land homesteaded by my Dad in 1914. I received my public school education just one half mile away at Manlius, with only two teachers, Mr. Ed. Klopruchak and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. Then began the gruelling experience of getting to the bus which travelled Highway 35 taking us to Tisdale for high school. Most of the time it meant walking the two or three miles and in the winter it seemed like a long, cold trip.

We always had a mixed farm with horses, cattle, pigs and chickens combined with several grains. By the time I was working on the land, the days of using an axe for scrubbing or horses on machinery, were past and I cannot claim to have had any of the hardships of the pioneers. However, we all had to work hard and luxuries were scarce. For nine years I belonged to the 4-H Calf Club under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley and my knowledge and love for cattle grew steadily. I even thought I'd like to continue my education after grade XII and become a veterinarian. That idea had to be abandoned when Dad needed help at home and I decided farming would be my vocation.

In 1955, a bred Angus female was purchased from J. R. Kingsley and that was the beginning of the Royal Angus herd that would expand over the years to include many prize winning animals. We were able to purchase well bred females from Will Willoughby of Alameda, Sask. and John Grant of Edam, Sask. to gradually increase our herd. At Regina in 1971, I had the opportunity to take an A.I. breeding course through Western Breeders and it has enabled us to use top quality males as well. Now, I am proud of the records written by Royal Angus Farm at shows and sales in Saskatchewan and Alberta. Each year since its inception in 1971, I've attended Regina Agribition and during the summer fairs and bull sales we prepare animals for showing. There have been Grand Champions, Reserve and Heifer Calf Champions, Female and Group Champions and a Breeders Herd Champion over the years. Visitors come from England, Scotland, Wales, Australia and New Zealand as well as nearer home to see the cattle. In turn, I have visited some of these herds in England and Scotland. Our cattle have been sold to several of these breeders overseas. I try to attend the Denver Sales each year and enjoy the association with cattlemen. Though always in competition, they are a friendly and energetic lot.

At Agribition one year I learned that a donkey was a tremendous help teaching show cattle to lead. The idea appealed to me and I finally was able to find one for sale. A harness hooks him to some of our bulls many times his size and he is off across the yard, out the lane and back again, always on the move. Besides attracting a lot of attention, he has been a real boon to the business, eliminating many tedious hours of training animals for the show ring. He has almost become human as he listens to instructions and gives his unearthly answer to a call.

Melvyn [illegible]

I spent terms as Saskatchewan Angus Association President, Canadian Angus Board member, Beef committee of Agribition, Regina Bull Sale committee and was on a committee for World Angus Forum held in Edmonton in 1985. I have the opportunity to judge at many 4-H shows and summer fairs in all parts of the province. I'm a member of Sask. Wheat Pool where we sell our grain.

Modern machines, combines and powerful tractors with large tillage implements have enabled us to expand our acreage and experiment with a variety of crops. Brother Glenn and I farm together so when I take the cattle to shows and sales, he looks after things on the home front. We keep riding horses for checking cattle, rounding them up for vaccination, breeding or moving to different pastures.

Farming seems to become more complicated each year as new and varied sprays, chemicals and fertilizers are developed to combat the new diseases and insects. Animal feeds have to be supplemented with nutrients to keep animals healthy. It is not the same as in the pioneer days when crushed grain, slough hay and straw made an adequate diet. You have to like farming to stay with it.

I stayed with Mother and Dad on the farm and they were always happy to see progress and changes taking place. Mother passed away in January, 1976. Dad and I lived together for nearly five more years until November, 1980 when he too passed on. I have continued with

grain and cattle but due to the work load we had to dispose of the swine in 1977. I took over the home farm when Dad passed away and I still reside here. Now a microwave oven and a dishwasher make housekeeping a lot easier than when Mother and Dad had a wood stove to cook with or to heat the water for cleanup.

KATHLEEN (HEALEY) SKOLOS

When coming to Arnley I was very young, not school age. I have one younger sister, Doreen. With my parents having nine girls and five boys I never knew the older ones till I grew up.

It was a very friendly neighborhood we moved to. No fancy swimming pools like today; the river was it for us. Our close neighbor was Vic Harrison. I loved to play with Alice. With eggs we took, and axle grease, we made some pretty nice mud cakes till Vic caught us. He let out a beller in a loud voice and I left for home pretty fast, frightened to death.

Our Dad was a soft spoken man with lots of patience. He always said he raised 14 and never spoiled any. It always made us feel good. He was always ready to join in with us in a ball game, card games and dances or what ever.

We had a lot of company with a large family and friends. Sometimes you would wonder how the food went around. They planted a very large garden and canned many many jars of fruit, wild and tame. As most folks in those days they worked very hard with no conveniences which people have today. That made the work day very long, neighbors were there to give a helping hand when needed, but as they say work never hurt you. We grew up strong and healthy.

I was raised east of Arborfield and worked different places till I went to Sherridon, Manitoba, in the late thirties. In 1940 I married Chester Skolos, he worked in the mine. We left in 1942 for Vancouver, British Columbia.

Our oldest son was born in 1943. That same year Chester joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After a lot of moves we came to Dahlton, Saskatchewan, that is where Chester grew up. We farmed for nine years on Veteran Assistance land (V.L.A.) with good crops we had it paid off and left for the west coast again. We have lived on a farm in Aldergrove since.

Our daughter was born in Tisdale, Sask. in 1947, another son in 1950 at Tisdale, then Colleen the youngest in 1954 at Rose Valley. We also had eight Children's Aid Babies till they found homes for them. They brought much joy to our home.

Kathleen and Chester Skolos, 40th anniversary

We still see some of them. Our family was active in sports also 4-H.

Roy married a girl from here. They now live in Kimberley, B.C. They have one daughter, she has one year of University at Edmonton and she works there for the summer.

Sheila has her Bachelor of Education. She and her husband Vic Kowal live in Kelowna, B.C.

Our son Murray was with the Canadian Pacific Railroad (C.P.R.) and was burnt badly at 18. He passed away at the age of 21 in 1971.

Colleen is a single parent now and lives at Canal Flats, B.C. She has two sons, Chet and Grant. She works as a Host at the Hot Spring near Invermere, B.C.

We have always been very active in Legions. I have my life time membership with the Legions Auxiliary there and work with the United Church women (U.C.W.). We also belong to Elks, I to the Royal Purple. So with our Lawn Bowling and Curling we are kept busy. We love all sports.

Last spring we had a three weeks cruise to and around China and Japan. What a wonderful holiday that was. We love to visit the prairies and go often. Life has been good to us.

ALBERT AND FLORENCE SMITH AND DAVID SMITH

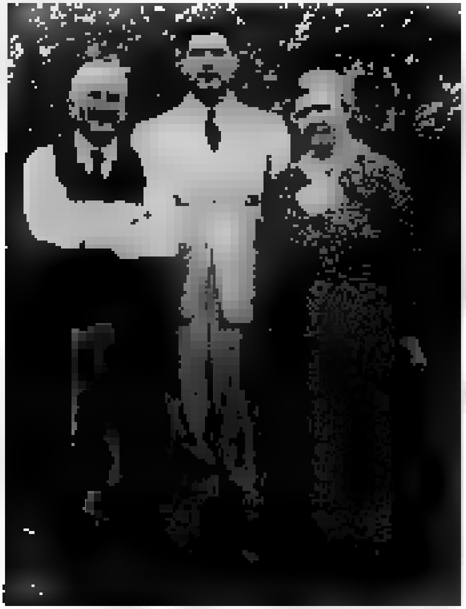
submitted by David Smith

My Father, Albert John, son of John and Martha Smith, was born in Birmingham, England on May 19, 1873. My mother, Florence Louisa Cooper, daughter of Joseph and his wife, whose christian name I don't recall, was born also in Birmingham. My mother was born on Oct. 5, 1872.

My parents were married in Birmingham on

Nov. 23, 1895. My father was a machinist. My parents had a family of six children. These were **Hubert Horatio**, born Oct. 20, 1896; **Herman Augustus**, born April 27, 1898; **Eric**, born June 8, 1900; **Ralph Leslie**, born May 26, 1903; **David**, born April 10, 1906 and **Sylvia**, born April 3, 1911. (see Street history) Hubert, Herman and Ralph are deceased.

My parents, with their four eldest children, emigrated to Canada in 1903, embarking on a ship in Liverpool. After a brief stay in Montreal, the family moved to Toronto, where my father, after some time spent in seeking work, found employment with Canada Foundry. This was where I was born.



Albert, David and Florence Smith 1930

Dad had come to Canada, lured by the publicity given in those days to the wonderful opportunities that existed in Western Canada for those who wished to own their own farm, a 160-acre homestead for $10. He never stopped hoping for this, so in 1908, we find the Smith family, consisting now of Dad, Mother and five sons between the ages of two and 12, on the station platform at Tisdale, Sask., to begin what was to be a number of years of "homesteading life".

The homestead on which my father had filed was 18 miles north and four miles east of Tisdale. Technically, it was described as "the N.E. quarter of Section 35, Range 14, Township 47, West of the Second Meridian.

My parents had very little money on arrival in Tisdale. I'm not sure of the month of their arrival, but I think it was autumn. I was two years old and remember nothing of that first winter, 1908–09, but I believe that we spent it in Tisdale with Dad making a living sawing firewood with a small stationary engine and buzz saw which he hired. It must have been a rough winter, especially for Mother, accustomed as she was to life in large cities such as Birmingham and Toronto. However, Dad worked hard and we made it until spring when we moved out to the homestead.

There waiting, was abundant hard work for Dad, Hubert and Herman. The reader will recall that in order "to prove up" (obtain a clear title to the 160 acre homestead), 30 acres had to be cleared and under cultivation in three years. In those days, most of the settlers, certainly those with limited means like my father, had to do this clearing (cutting out willows, poplars, spruce, etc by the roots) with an axe. In case of heavily wooded quarter sections like ours, this was slow work.

Of the years 1909-13, I remember little. I understand that for five months or so, Dad worked in the bush at the logging camps at Bannock, 29 miles east of Tisdale, which were owned by Mr. Hugh Blackburn. Dad was a sawyer which means he felled trees, using a cross-cut saw. He was paid $1 a day or $26 per month and no work on Sundays. He also received his meals and a bunk in the bunkhouse.

Back home in spring, the business of clearing land, acre by acre, continued. We acquired a team of oxen, Lawney and Red, and a 14 inch wide furrow plough. By this means they managed to have the required 30 acres under cultivation. By 1911, Dad "proved up" his homestead and it was ours. I remember little or nothing of all this; I was five years old. I seem to have a vague recollection of the fact that I had a little sister. She arrived in our house on the homestead in April, 1911. Mrs. George Schiltroth, the grand old matriarch and mother of the large Schiltroth family, assisted as midwife at Sylvia's birth. Afterwards, according to mother, Mrs. Schiltroth addressed me as follows, "Well David, I've brought you a rubber doll".

Time continued its relentless onward march in Waterfield, as elsewhere. Dad and, I'm sure, other parents, worked very hard "lobbying", (a term unknown in those days), the right people in an effort to get a school in the area. They finally succeeded. The Waterfield School, a one room building, was opened in 1912.

Our first teacher was Mrs. Teale, who stayed for only a few months. Sometimes there were gaps in the school year in those days. I seem to recall that Mrs. Teale's successor was Mr. Ross, a rather young man. I remember little of my first two teachers. I do remember the third teacher, Mr. Percy Riddle. He was a married man, an Englishman, strict and a good teacher. I believe that Mr. and Mrs. Riddle lived in a house rented from Mr. William Perkin. Mr. Riddle was with us a full school year from 1914-15.

There was a Miss Kroeker who taught briefly at Waterfield some time in the teens but I don't remember her very well.

Our next teacher, if my memory serves me well, was Miss. E. Morgan, a pleasant young woman. She too, judged by my very youthful standards (I was 10), was a good teacher. We liked her. I certainly did, at any rate. Miss Morgan was with us at Christmas time in 1916. I have a lovely gift from her, a book signed in her own hand and dated Christmas 1916. The book is, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. I loved that book and still do.

After Miss Morgan left us, probably at the end of June, 1917, came Miss Marion Munro. I remember her as another pleasant young woman and a good teacher. She was married, later, to Fred Berry.

Next was Miss Grace King who was to become my sister-in-law. I believe that Grace was our teacher during the years 1918-19.

After Miss King, unless my memory plays tricks, came Mr. Harvey although it seems to me that there was at least one young lady who taught us between these two teachers. Mr. Murray Harvey, a very pleasant 21-year-old chap, from Ontario. I believe that Murray stayed only from early March to June 30, 1922. He was a very good teacher and we all liked him. He did a good job as far as I was concerned. He "got me through" the grade VIII Departmental Examination with quite respectable marks. At this point I can hear the reader saying, and quite reasonable too, "Well, to pass out of grade VIII even with quite respectable marks at the age of 16, can hardly be described as a brilliant performance". Very true. I had, however, written the grade VIII finals three years earlier when I was 13. I seem to recall that then they contained 14 subjects. I failed arithmetic. I was never very good in mathematics and art. To fail even one subject in 1919 meant repeating the year. I quit school but went back in 1921-22.

Mr. Ira Clark was there when I went back. I believe he came from Birch Hills. He, too, was a good teacher and he worked us hard. By now I was keen to go further in school so the next year, I tackled grade IX. Four other students joined me; Emma Benson, Norma Sproston, Elizabeth Maiden (Silver Stream) and one other whose name I can't remember. I had another good year, with even better marks than those obtained in grade VIII. However, that marked the end of my career in Waterfield. Grade X was not offered.

After finishing grade IX in June, 1923, I helped with the summer work and harvesting. Then, with my cousin Leslie Smith, newly arrived from England, I spent the winter at Mr. Frederick's logging camp at [illegible]. In the spring I returned home.

Another summer helping around the farm, then about mid August, 1924, I went to Carnduff, Sask., where I worked for Mr. Bill Thompson during harvest, threshing, stooking and briefly running a binder and driving a bundle rack. That ended in early November. Mr. Thompson paid me my wages, $189, which seemed a vast sum to me.

I was anxious to go back to school. Herman, who was out in Vulcan, Alta., knew this and in a letter to me, suggested I come out there for there was a good high school. I did so and Alberta has been my province since.

I started grade X in Vulcan Highschool on Nov. 4, 1924 and stayed until September of 1926, a very happy time. Grade X and XI went well but I failed arithmetic in June. However, I passed the August "supp" in it, just in time to be admitted to Calgary Normal School in September. Another happy time ensued. I enjoyed the course and took part in several extracurricular activities, dramatics, "The Gilbert and Sullivan Operetta" and I even tried debating.

Emerging in June, 1927, with a teaching certificate, I was fortunate to be accepted as a teacher in Peace School, 12 miles northwest of Vulcan. The salary was $900 per annum, with $50 added for being school janitor. A teacherage was provided. I had 15 students.

I spent 1929-31 in the nearby village of Ensign.

The school was also a one-roomed school with a teacherage. It was much larger with 31 students.

My work at Ensign ended in June of 1931 and taught with T. "Pete" Coutts in Stavely. Pete has been a good friend ever since. I was in Stavely for seven years and very good ones, three years as a teacher and four as principal. In June, 1938, I resigned and spent two years at the University of Alberta, graduating with the degree in Bachelor of Arts.

After sometime as YMCA War services Director, I joined the RCAF as an education officer and spent some time in that capacity in England during the war, a good experience. My rank, when it was over, was that of Squadron Leader.

I took the principalship of Wainwright High School for one year and then went back to U. of A. for two years. I graduated in 1949 with two more degrees, Bachelor of Education and Master of Education.

In September of the same year, I joined the staff at Strathcona High School in Edmonton. I stayed there many years and became very fond of "Scona". On loan to the Department of National Defence in France, 1955-57, I taught the children of the RCAF personnel, a wonderful two years. Another interruption and a challenging one, 1967-68, was when I taught as a substitute at U. of A. I retired in 1971.

My 14 years of retirement have for the most part been pleasant. I have travelled fairly extensively. I was in Columbia briefly, Britain, France, Florida and nine winters in New Zealand. The first winter, their summer, was part of a nine-month tour around the world. I need hardly say that I love New Zealand.

I never married but I maintain contact with my family. Eric and Sylvia remain. I have 23 nephews and nieces. At 79, I am in fairly good health. God has been good to me and I am thankful.

HUBERT AND GRACE SMITH AND TOM AND FLORENCE KING

submitted by Ferne, Joyce, Ian and Eunice

As I began contemplating the writing of this history, a task I might add, foisted upon me by my siblings, I was in no way prepared for the flood of memories evoked as my mind wandered down the years. I trust my memory has not played me false. However since the main participants of this story have long since gone to their reward, who shall gainsay? Hastening to set it down I think of the song writer:

"In dreams I drift through the twilight haze
Home to the scenes of my childhood days.
To hear again when lights are low —"

My Dad, Hubert Horatio, first born of Albert and Florence Smith of Birmingham, England, made his appearance on Oct. 20, 1896. He was named by Grandma and thus began her flights of fancy regarding names. Grandpa duly presented himself at the Registration Office to record the birth. That name was just too much for the Registrar, who took no pains to cover his mirth. Just over a year later another son arrived and Grandma promptly named him, Herman Augustus. Grandpa was again dispatched to the Registration Office. Under protest I assure you. Once again the Registrar hooted with laughter and Grandpa returned looking black. (Grandma's special word for anger.) When a year or so later another son was born, Grandpa rebelled: no more outlandish names! Grandma did not give in easily, however she was wise enough to know when she was beaten. He was named Eric. Period. Through the years as two more sons and a daughter arrived they were sensibly named, Ralph, David and Sylvia. This is not to imply that discord reigned. No, Poppa adored his Florrie. Poppa came from a family of boys, who used to regale one another after dates, with stories of their girls' behavior. Now, Grandpa enjoyed their foolishness but when pressed to add his contribution to the fun, his stock answer was, "Florrie has pure gold stamped on every link."

I will pass quickly over the years from 1896 to 1914. They have been recorded by those who remember them better than I, although I come from a line of story tellers and the events were told and retold over the years. The agony of decision regarding the immigration to Canada. The settling for a time in Toronto, in 1903 at Sunnyside, now a part of downtown Toronto. The trade of their property in 1908, as a down payment on a half section near Tisdale, and the move here. The disappointment of a heavily timbered piece of land and their eventual settling on a homestead in the Waterfield area, the NE 35-47-16-W2 in 1909. Then came the hard years when Grandma managed alone while Grandpa worked in the sawmills of Prairie River and Orley too, I believe. Dad often spoke of the freezing cold trips to Forester to Barker's store and the Post Office at Kings. It was there he first met the girl who years later became his wife, Grace King

L to R. Grace, Harold, Jessie, Sam. Front: Ian and Eunice

L to R. Albert and Florence Snell, Tom King 1935

I remember Dad's account of those trips behind the slow plodding oxen, of being so cold he would run back the way he had come hoping the oxen would continue on home, only to find on his return, the oxen lying in the road. I'm sure by the time they had been prodded into rising and moving again Dad was warm, if only from exasperation. Dad was only 14 at the time being the eldest, he tried to take Grandpa's place.

Grandma was a good christian lady and a good mother. She taught her boys and girl Bible principles and early set their feet firmly down the straight and narrow. About this she was adamant. She required each boy in turn to sign the Abstinence Pledge. The old, Family Bible, passed from eldest son to youngest son, and now in my brother's keeping, bears witness to this fact. I am told she had trouble getting one of her boys to sign but she never gave up until he too capitulated. He must have taken after her though because he became quite a martinet himself, brooking no opposition from his own boys. As far as church goes, she had less success with Poppa. He seldom attended although he put no opposition in her way, and faithfully drove her there, and returned for her later.

The years passed by and Dad worked for area farmers, clearing land or doing anything to earn a few dollars. Dad's first job was for Dudley Cook. Mr. Cook was a character and I hope someone writes a history to do him justice. One of the many tales to circulate about him concerned Dad. Dad loved pancakes, however Grandma made them only once a year on "pancake day." Dad was therefore overjoyed, his first morning at work, to find his plate heaped in pancakes, swimming in Rogers syrup. However, as time went by and he was served this fare three times a day, every day, he soon came to detest the sight of them and he was never much enthused when they appeared on the menu at home. About this time, Dad worked for a year for Grandpa and Grandma King. Those who knew Florence King tell me that she was a wonderful lady and Dad spoke of her with the highest regard. There were never any "mother-in-law" jokes told by him. In later years, when Dad became Pastor of various churches, he would dedicate his Mother's Day service to Grandma King along with his own mother. So came 1914 and the First World War. Dad still only 17, lied about his age, and enlisted. He was home for his first Christmas in service. He was then sent overseas, spending Christmas 1915 in England, 1916 in France, 1917 in Germany, returning to Canada in time for Christmas, 1918. He fought in the muddy trenches of Passchendale and being wounded in the leg at the battle of the Somme, was sent behind the lines to recuperate. For this reason he missed the bloody battle of Vimy Ridge where so many Canadians died. Upon his return, he took up land under the Soldiers Settlement Board, just half a mile south of his old home farm, on the SW 36-47-14-W2.

Here I must digress and go back to another couple also growing up in the early 1880s in London, England. Thomas King and Florence

Moore met at the Salvation Army Officers Training Corps in London where Grandpa played trumpet in the Salvation Army Band. England was much involved at that time with India. At first to protect their trade routes, troops were sent there and finally much of India was annexed under Queen Victoria. Thousands from England flocked there, and missionaries were encouraged to go also. Florence Moore and Thomas King both volunteered to go to India. Both went, although at different times and were married there. For the next 17 years they served as missionaries in Bombay and also in Gujarat, some 150 miles north of Bombay. This was in the more southern part of India, in the hot lowlands, where famine and disease struck more frequently. Four children were born to them, Brainard, Dorothy, Daisy and Grace. I have no record of the years of Brainard or Dorothy's birth, only the month and day, however beside Daisy's name, Mother has written March 1892 and Mother herself was born in January, 1897. The three older children died during an outbreak of cholera and Grandma was not allowed to be with them because of the danger of spreading the disease. With their only surviving child, Grace, also ill, they decided to return to England for a furlough at least. Mother lived, but took from India in her blood, a tropical disease which would in later life cause her much ill health. Doctors in England warned my grandparents that Mother would never live if she returned to the heat of India. They remained in England for two years, where another son, Hughie was born. In 1906 they joined a settlement travelling to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army, coming to the [illegible] area, north of Tisdale. They were assigned the NE 22-46-14 W2. One year later the first post office in that area was opened in their home. Eight years later, fed up that they would never be able to pay for the land, Grandpa and Grandma moved to a homestead in the Armley area, the NW 1-47-14 W2.

Mother was ambitious and determined to become a teacher. Working for her board, first in Melfort, and later in Prince Albert, she qualified for her Diploma from Teachers College. Grandma died during the 1918 flu epidemic and Grandpa and Hughie lived on alone. About that time they lost their home by fire. Put together it was a crushing blow. Grandpa was plagued by a recurring fever, a carry over from his days in India, and he never seemed to recover completely. He told us so many stories of India that to this day I am fascinated by that exotic land. However, of the terrible years following his coming here he seldom could bring himself to speak, they hurt too much. His later years were spent near Snowden, working with Mr. Tom Read there. He passed away in Saskatoon in 1943. Uncle Hughie never married. For years he worked for The Pas Lumber Co. in The Pas, Man. Later he went west to the Queen Charlotte Islands. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Armed Forces during the Second World War and served for a time. He passed away in Vancouver in 1960. Mother taught for several years, first near Kinistino, and later near home. She bought a lovely riding horse for getting to and from school and I remember Queen and the side saddle Mother used. Mother's last school was Waterfield and here she met Dad again when he returned from overseas. They were married in January of 1920. My older sister Joyce, was born in January of 1921, and I followed in August of 1922. There was no doctor nearer than Tisdale and the closest phone was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pearse at Silver Stream. Joyce was born at the home of our paternal grandparents but when I arrived, Mother chose to remain at home. Dad drove the horses to Pearse's to phone and upon returning found that Dr. Mackay had already arrived. This really impressed him and the obvious advantages of a motor car made him determined to own one.

In those early years, people had to be responsible for their own entertainment. Dad and Mother were outgoing people, and they thoroughly enjoyed get-togethers. An Amateur Theatrical Group was formed and quite a few plays were enacted. The Fred Berrys and Earl Bradys, also Mother and Dad were much involved. I remember in particular, Dad speaking of "The Merchant of Venice" in which he played a leading role. Dad loved to act and at family gatherings he and Uncle Herman would really "get going". They always delighted us. Dim recollections of those far off days remind me of being put to sleep on the benches of the old school room while our parents danced after the plays. Our life revolved around a small area, our Grandparent's farms, the school, other family and friends. Life was hard, there was little money, but there was a wonderful feeling of caring and pulling together.

In November 1926 my only brother, Ian Hamilton was born. Dad named him for his Commanding Officer in the Army. Dad during those years drove a Watkins route and a young fellow from England stayed with us and looked after the stock. His name was Walter Reeves and he was a natural artist. I still have one of his drawings, my first brush with art, an interest maintained over the years.

The year 1928 was forever stamped on our memory. Dad bought a car. However it did not bring the hoped for satisfaction for long. One night Dad ran out of gas near Dick Manson's. Here Gordon has helped me immeasurably since I did not remember the sequence of events that night. Gordon remembers the year and of getting Dad enough gas from his tractor to get him home. Dad walked back to his car with the pail of gas and, somehow got himself on fire. Probably he had unknowingly spilled gas on his clothes. Maybe he lit a cigarette, for he smoked in those days. We never knew for sure. No amount of effort on his part could put the fire out and he finally resorted to rolling on the ground, which didn't help either. Dad said he faced death that night with nothing left to do but pray. Gordon on returning to the house looked out of the window and saw a fireball moving in the yard. Realizing what had happened he ran out and threw himself on Dad smothering out the flames. Gordon and Jim took Dad to Grandpa Smith's. From there Grandpa took his car with Gordon and Jim going along. It was a terrible trip which took most of the night because Dad was burned so badly they had to go slowly. Dr. W. J. Magwood had a practice at Ridgedale then and they took Dad there. Dr. Magwood and Mrs. Grieves took care of him in the Nursing Home. No one expected him to live. The skin left his body and arms in large patches and he was there for months. Though young at the time, I can still remember the kindness and help we received. Our family owe a debt to Gordon we can never repay. Dad looked so different when he returned home and he was changed in many ways. He never was again the carefree, happy-go-lucky man although he retained his sense of humour. His close call with death sobered him and he thought more on spiritual lines. The car, a 1926 Chevrolet was never used much; it had lost its appeal. Soon the Depression was upon us and there was no money for gas. The body ended up as one of the infamous Bennett buggies, drawn by a team of horses, that bridged the span from wagon to the Second War years with a much improved economy. Armley was our nearest town and post office but we seldom went over there. Nipawin is far more accessible now than Armley ever was to us. One of our rare trips to Armley stands out in my memory. It was winter time and Dad had built a cab, one of the first around, which was quite comfortable since it had a small stove in it. One Saturday afternoon we all went to Armley. On the way home it was already dark and the horses for some reason swerved to the right. The cab went over a small embankment and upset. We were all spilled willy-nilly, groceries and all. Dad had enough presence of mind to fling the gallon of kerosene that was stored somewhere at the back, and also to hang on to the reins. We all scrambled out, some the worse, but the cab was ruined. While Dad gathered up the mess, Mother wrapped Jessie and I in blankets, and carrying Jan set off for the nearest farm which was Johnston's. They took us in with open arms and warmed us up before we continued on home. Mrs. Johnston used to tell me that she had chosen my name. Evidently when Dad told her he had another daughter she said, "You must call her Fern Elaine." And so I was.

During the 1930s Grandpa Smith opened a small country store and post office built in their home. The few necessities were much nearer now. It was no supermarket, having only the staples in stock. Grandma had a counter of her own where she sold dress lengths and remnants ordered from Eaton's. That was our only dress shop. We were able to get the kerosene for our lamps there and gas, of course. One of those old, high gas pumps stood by the road. It was pumped by hand until the requested level of gallons appeared in the tank above. In those days you really saw what you were getting! Jim Staples called periodically to fill the underground storage. Grandpa drove a Model T Ford truck for supplies and to Armley on Mondays and Fridays for the mail. For a few years I was a post girl of sorts myself. I carried mail to and from Wm. Perkins who lived with his second wife near the school. Older folks distinguished the two ladies by calling the first one Mrs. #1. Since the present one was a very roly-poly, jolly lady, I often wondered as to the size of Mrs. #1. Mrs. #2 made wonderful fudge, — my only payment . . . but considered quite adequate, for we seldom had candy. I also carried from school for certain of our more popular girls, letters to their boyfriends. These I would pop into the mailbag at Grandpa's, and who was the wiser? I never told!

Everyone burned wood to heat their homes back then and I remember Fred Rumble coming with his wood sawing outfit to cut up the piles of

trees. All the neighbors got in on these "wood cutting bees". As I remember Fred's engine was a stationary one, mounted on sleigh runners. It was quite large and water cooled I think since Mother would have a boiler of water hot on the old wood cookstove, ready when everyone arrived.

We were growing up. Every teenager knows that their parents are rather dumb and we were no exception. However, we respected, and stood rather in awe of Grandma and Grandpa Smith. Grandma especially was our source of knowledge and she had time to devote to us that our hard working parents did not have. From her, Rose and I learned to cook and keep house since one of us cleaned house for her each Saturday morning. She also undertook to give us a sound sex education, something quite unique in those far off days. "Boys," she would declare, "think of one thing only." At that point, her poor Victorian reticence would take over and words forsake her. She would then point dramatically at a certain part of our anatomy and declare, "That!" Bless her, she taught us better than she knew and for our part we listened. I could wish that every child had a grandma like her. She was very witty and a friend of mine tells me that he used to hide nearby when Grandma visited his mother. He didn't want to miss the fun. Poppa was a man of few words but he much enjoyed Grandma's sallies. I can still see him in mind's eye, seated in his favorite chair, wedged between the table and the old up-right, wind-up gramaphone in the tiny parlor, working at getting his pipe going, and humming delightedly to all that went on. How Grandma hated that pipe, but in spite of repeated attacks she was never able to banish it. "He is a queer one", she would say, hinting darkly at a stubborn streak hidden under his quiet exterior. Grandpa loved to read and and in his spare time would sit in the parlor poring over huge volumes of Shakespeare and Henry VIII.

Dad continued to farm for a few years but his heart wasn't in it. Finally he rented the land and helped Mr. Sandison as a lay preacher. He also helped organize and build the Bible School at Two Rivers. We continued to live on the farm and the three of us attended school at Waterfield. There are far too many memories of the old school and those of us who attended to set down here so I'll mention only a few. It had not then been moved to the base line. I can conjure it up at will even yet as I walked the mile north, red lard lunch pail swinging. The white and green lumber building, south side all windows, with the Union Jack snapping in the wind from the pole out front. The old well pump with the handle pointing heavenward, that was a very unreliable source of water. The little entrance hall with the crockery water cooler and cloak rooms on either side. (In those days they didn't trust even our outer clothes together!) The classroom with its double seats where sometimes the shy boys were sent to sit with the girls for punishment, a penance never meted out to the bolder ones. I remember Willis Gee especially hated that and would sit half on, half off his share of the seat, beet red. Later when I saw him at Dundurn, Sask., looking so smart in his Royal Canadian Naval Uniform, he had lost all of his shyness and was popular with the girls. We tolerated the lessons, enjoyed the games, especially softball and worked ourselves into a frenzy of excitement over the Christmas concert. A good part of our growing up was left in that classroom and we learned much more than the lessons which were the reason for our attendance. How those of us who walked some distance envied the Henry Schultz children their close proximity to the school! That two and one half mile trudge seemed long especially on cold winter mornings. Max and Emma Schultz lived close to the school also and having no family at first they sometimes took Joyce and I home with them overnight. That was a real treat as were her sandwiches. Emma would put raisins and walnuts between thickly buttered bread — pure ambrosia to us then. Later we drove a horse and toboggan but this too had its drawbacks. The base line was one of the main roads to and from the sawmills east of Waterfield and sleigh trains of lumber pulled by horses were a common occurrence. Obviously they couldn't leave the track which never sprang back up very high. We hated dragging our horse from the track to flounder in the deep snow until they got by. The Lumber River flat about one-half mile long seemed always to hold at least one of these unpleasant surprises. We finally walked. It was less hassle.

There is one couple I remember with fond recollection from our teen years, Frank and Marjorie White. Their home was always open to innumerable young people for skiing parties and skating on the river. I am amazed, in retrospect, at their tolerance when everyone put on their skates in their warm kitchen. The linoleum must have taken a terrible beating. Frank never grew old in spirit and he understood kids. Marjorie for her

part, made the best cocoa and cookies I have ever tasted. Life would have been very dull indeed without the fun times we shared in the big kitchen on their farm.

Summer Camp at Two Rivers was about the only holiday we had, and a chance to meet girls and boys from surrounding areas. Many a romance begun there, blossomed and resulted in marriage later on.

As we grew older, Mother taught English a day or two a week, at Two Rivers Bible Institute. Then in February, 1938, our youngest sister, Eunice Grace was born. With all we older ones about, she was spoiled rotten, something that never seemed to hurt her in any way except she keenly missed us as one by one we left the home nest.

One summer camp romance that lasted was between Joyce and Bert Jackson, of the Flowertine District. Sometimes when he came to see Joyce he brought along his older brother, Ed and this too grew into a serious attachment between Ed and I. Bert and Joyce became engaged before he left for overseas with the Royal Canadian Air Force in 1942, as Lieutenant, where he served until the war ended. Ed and I also became engaged in 1942.

Ever since the beginning of the war in 1939, Dad had longed to be with the Servicemen. He was too old for active service but in October, 1942 he moved our family to Dundurn Camp, where he had built a Lodge under the Soldiers and Airmens Christian Association, a home away from home for the boys and girls stationed there. The place was always full with the boys and their wives, who came to visit for awhile before the boys were sent overseas. Dundurn was the last stop before leaving and we saw many a convoy pull out. I was there only one year for in November, 1943, Ed and I were married and returned to Tisdale. Joyce helped with the work there until Bert returned in 1945 and they were married in August of that year. Joyce, Ian and Eunice are all very musical and there was always lots of singing in our home. They still sing trios whenever we are fortunate enough to get together. Joyce played the piano at school all through the years that Mr. Zadn taught, for he was very interested in music and Mrs. Zadn sang beautifully. Eunice is the most accomplished of all. She sings in the Chorus and also the Quartet of the North Battleford Chapter of Sweet Adelines and does much of the music arranging for the group. Ian and Eunice completed their education at Dundurn, with the exception of Eunice's Grade XII, which she took at Caronport High School.

After the war, Dad had the Lodge moved into Dundurn and it remained his headquarters until his death from cancer in 1957. The summer months were spent at their cottage on Sioux Lake at Big River. Dad also started a camp there for children of the surrounding areas. The last few years before his death, Dad joined the Shantyman's Christian Association and visited lumber camps in the north. He also served on the board of the Northern Canada Evangelical Mission.

Mother stayed on in her home at Dundurn for awhile during which time she was a substitute teacher in Saskatoon, Sask. She found it very quiet and for a few years, she acted as house mother to the Barrel's two girls in Regina, Sask. The years in India began to take their toll and ill health plagued her. For a time she was taken care of in private homes in Regina and then in Saskatoon. After a massive stroke in 1977, she was moved to Sunnyside Nursing Home where, five years later, she passed away in October, 1982. She and Dad are both laid to rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery, close beside Grandma and Grandpa King.

Joyce and Bert attended Regina Bible College and in the summer of 1948, travelled to Homer City, Pa., USA for training prior to going to Cuba with West Indies Mission. They remained there until Castro took over in 1960 and expelled all Americans. They arrived in the United States with only what they could carry in their suitcases. During the years in Cuba, four children were born to them; Luella, Lois, Bryce and Gloria. They speak Spanish fluently. Bert had taken a linotype course earlier in Toronto so he went to work for the Hartsville Messenger in South Carolina and Joyce, a secretary, worked there also. They said it was like getting married again with four youngsters thrown in. Bert also pastored a church nearby at Red Hill near Camden. In 1972, the Mission asked Bert to return and head up the printing department, so the family moved to Miami, Florida. Luella (Paul Crispin) lives in Scranton, Pa. and has three children: Jessica, Ethan and Darney and a chosen daughter, Nicole; Lois (Hans Kehlenbrink) lives in Kiel, Germany and has two girls, Sylvia and Rebekka; Bryce is attending Dade College in Miami and Gloria works for Air Florida.

My brother, Ian, first began operating heavy duty equipment for Alex Wilson of Tisdale. For years he was on maintenance at Cold Lake Airport, in Alberta. Since then he has his own business mostly with highway patrols. In 1950, he married Irene Hayden, a schoolteacher from Choiceland, Sask. They had four children. Warren (Brenda) make their home in Calgary. Their children are Cammy, Derrick and Candice; Lyle (Diane) live near Kelowna with son Jerad and Linda (Randy Taylor) live in Saskatoon with their two children, Daigen and Sacha. Hughie passed away in 1971 at age 18.

Eunice took her nurses' training at Saskatoon City Hospital, worked there for a time and later in Public Health at Nipawin, Sask. She married **Ronald McIvor** of Maymont, Sask, a chartered accountant and moved to Meadow Lake, Sask. residing there for many years. Their children Russ and Shannon were born there. They now live in North Battleford, Sask. Eunice worked as Director of Welfare north of Meadow Lake and more recently, as Co-ordinator of Home Care in the Battleford area. Ron has his firm, McIvor, Baker and Partners. Ross attends university in Saskatoon, Shannon is in grade X.

Ed and I, **Ferne**, have farmed for the last 42 years in the Florentine District. We are the only ones who stayed put. We have two children, Elaine and Tom. Elaine (Maynard Clarke) lives in Eston and has two boys, Jay and Chris. Tom (Vicki Murray) lives in Regina.

Two years ago Ed and I bought a home in Tisdale, although we still return to the farm for the summer months. It has been a good life and we have been greatly blest.

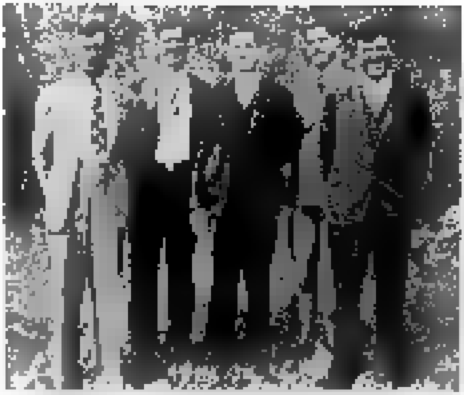
So ends the Chronicle of our family. I am proud of every one of them.

ERIC SMITH

submitted by his brother David

Like his elder brothers, Eric went "out to work". First he worked for a farmer at Forester, but he soon found his way to Mr. Blackburn's sawmill at Bannock. Then, after two years or so, he went with Mr. Blackburn to Prince George, B.C., where his "boss" had now begun operations. While there, he married Ethel Blackburn, niece of Hugh Blackburn.

In the late 20's, they moved to Trail, B.C. where he worked in the huge smelter of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company for 36 years. They had two children, **Dorothy** (Mrs. Wilk. Weingarth) of Vancouver and **Terry** who lives in Prince George.



L to R: Herman, Ralph, Eric, David and Hubert Smith

Ethel died on Aug. 14, 1975. Eric now lives in Parkside Home in Prince George. In the autumn of 1983, he had a slight stroke.

HERMAN AND EVELYN SMITH

submitted by Daryl (Smith) McFarlane

My father was born in Birmingham, England in 1898, the second of five boys. Five years later he came to Canada with his parents, Albert and Florrie Smith. The first five years were spent in Toronto. In 1908, they moved to Tisdale, Sask. and a short time later loaded all their earthly belongings on a neighbor's wagon and made the 25 mile journey to the Waterfield District where they lived as a family during his growing years. The family included his brothers Hubert, Eric, Ralph, David and a sister, Sylvia.

My father worked for a number of years near Stavely, Alta. as a farm hand and had many treasured memories of the friends he made in that area. His youngest brother David later joined him. During the years they spent together there, a special bond was formed that lasted the rest of their lives.

In 1930, my father married Evelyn Grant, a Melfort girl. Their "House of Dreams" was a little three roomed bungalow, well built and cozy. This little house had two features to it's credit a nice array of kitchen cupboards and an indoor bathroom — luxuries that every home didn't have in those days. This house was remodelled twice during the years we lived there, to accommodate the family of three girls, **Daryl**, **Audrey** and **Betty** (see Hull history). It stands now, empty and grey, in the middle of a summerfallow field

Herman and Evelyn Smith

Daryl and Alan MacFarlane and family.

on the bank of the Leather River. But of the numerous houses we lived in since, I'm sure neither my sisters nor I would say any of them have been more "home" to us than our childhood home in Waterfield.

I, Daryl Olive, was born in 1932, in Tisdale Hospital, an honor not bestowed on either of my sisters, as home deliveries were the usual thing in those days. I believe Mrs. Ernie Horney, a neighbour lady, came to the house to nurse our mother and assisted the local doctor in deliveries. I recall the thrill of excitement, when on a cold winter night, we would hear the distant roar of the doctor's approaching snowplane (the only engine sound we ever heard during the winter), and feel assured that the morning would bring news of a little neighbour having made his or her debut during the wee, small hours of the night.

My earliest memories are of the second winter of my life, spent "in the bush" at Bannock. I remember my mother pulling me on a small handsleigh, tall pines on either side, and of seeing a moose.

These winters spent logging in the bush were a harsh, uncompromising way to earn a living, to which many of the early pioneers of 25 to 30 years previous, were indebted, as it provided the sole means of preserving their families from starvation during those first early winters. A generation later it was still providing an opportunity for teenage boys to 'try their wings' away from home for the first time, and young men to supplement their still meagre living on the farm.

Soon came the Depression years. Being children, we had no idea how our folks scrimped and pinched pennies to buy the bare necessities of life. I know there were years that, when all was paid in the fall, we had only the cream cheques, small as they were, to see us through the winter. Yet we lacked nothing. Mom grew a big garden and canned all we could eat. There was always a pig or a steer to butcher when we needed one. City relatives sent us boxes of clothing and nothing was wasted — dresses were cut down, coats were ripped apart seam by seam, turned, pressed, recut and made into new coats, jackets and warm ski suits. We had a comfortable home and love and were always blessed with good health. Our childhood was happy.

Among the many memories I treasure of my life in Waterfield, one is of threshing time. Frank and Fred Berry owned a threshing machine. They, with their families of teenage boys and girls, plus a neighbour boy or two, comprised the "threshing crew." I remember the early morning breakfasts — before daylight Mom would make a big pot of porridge, bacon, eggs, fried potatoes, toast and coffee. The gang would troop in out of the chilly darkness, conversation rather more subdued than at other meals due to the earliness of the hour. Breakfast was eaten quickly by the light of the Coleman lamp, then out they would go to prepare teams and racks for a busy day. All the biggest kettles would be mustered to cook the meals which were taken to the field. Our job, as soon as we were home from school would be to load our small wagon with containers of sandwiches, cakes, cookies and coffee, and haul it out to the hungry crew. The smell of a bologna sandwich still recalls, with a thrill of nostalgia, the smell of tangy autumn air filled with grain dust, the growing golden piles of straw, the feel of

stubble pricking bare legs as we made our way to where the threshing machine was stationed. I think I can still hear the deafening roar of the monster, the rumble of the racks weaving their way from stook to stook, the voices of men calling to their teams.

Our social life centered around school and the meetings held Wednesday night and three times on Sunday in the little Gospel Hall east of Armley. The big events of the year were the Christmas concerts, the school and Sunday School picnics and the yearly conference at the Hall.

It wasn't always easy to get to meeting. There never was and never will be anything like Waterfield mud. Often in making the two-mile trip in the open buggy we would be well covered with it. I remember trips, on a Sunday morning through snowbanks so deep the leading teams would flounder. Our Dad and Uncle Mac Schilroth would walk in front to break the way. Spring break-up was something else, when for a certain period of time the only way to go was through the fields, until the roads had dried a little.

Neighbours would often get together in those days. Old and young would enjoy simple games such as "Spin a Platter," "Jacob and Rachel" and "Ring on a String." Many weeks and much work went into practicing for the annual Christmas concerts, many of which were successful, some were not, but the audience was generous, and all were glad of an opportunity to enjoy an evening together.

Following the termination of my grade X our family moved to Arborfield where we girls took the remainder of our high school before leaving for larger centres.

I went to Winnipeg to train for an RN in the Children's Hospital there. Three years later I returned to Arborfield where I nursed for a year before marrying Allan MacFarlane whom I met in Winnipeg. We have made our home in Glen Ewen, Sask. since then. We have seven children. Dorie Lyn is married to Robert Griffin of Toronto and they have three boys, Eric, Chad and Tavis. Patricia, our second daughter, is nursing in Winnipeg. Stephen is working on a oil rig. Still in school are Scott, Paul, Garry and Beth. We grow grain and operate a small dairy. Our life is busy, our family still in their growing years and we have been very happy. Truly, the Lord has been good to us.

After their girls left home, Mom and Dad remained in Arborfield. They operated a small dairy and sold milk to anyone who wished to come to their door and pick it up. In 1961, they built a new house on the west side of town. Here they lived a short, happy six years in semi-retirement until Mom died very suddenly in February of 1967. Dad farmed the origional half section of land in Waterfield until 1968 when, due to sickness, he was forced to leave the old home, so dear to his heart, and also the new home and friends in Arborfield. Moving to Winnipeg, he spent the last four years of his life with his daughters Audrey and Bethel.

Mom and Dad are buried in the little cemetery at Silverstream, their bodies there, but their souls in that happy Home with their Saviour, where partings never come.

AUDREY A. SMITH

My earliest recollection of the Waterfield School is when I was taken there by my older sister, Daryl, to a Valentine's Party when I was five or six years old. Mr. Ben Zado was the teacher and although he had between 40 and 45 students ranging from Grades I to X, he encouraged younger family members to come to school for special parties. We also started school the Easter before Grade I for what we would now call kindergarten. I remember him as an excellent teacher, strict but fair.

He was followed by Mrs. Margaret Bell, Miss Vera LeDrew, Miss Gertrude Armbruster and Miss Vera Rambo who taught for only a few months. Mr. Fred Nakonechny came after he was

Audrey and Sanford Smith.

discharged from the army in 1945. The school discipline had deteriorated somewhat but when Mr. Nakonechny arrived things changed. He marched us around the school yard like a very straggling army and introduced us to physical fitness. He was not satisfied with mediocre effort and challenged us to do our best. After he left we had Mr. Terrace Hryhor, Mrs. Jolly and Mr. Bill Klassen. Some of the teachers were Grade XII students who had taken a six-week teacher-training course and then arrived to teach nine grades. Some of the students were as old as the teacher. I don't know how they did it but I am convinced that the quality of education we received in the good old Waterfield School house was as good as that in the modern facilities we have today.

Our transportation to school was skis that our grandfather made for us from boards. He soaked the ends until they would bend and they worked very well indeed. The Whites, Mae and Derrid, came to school in a little cardboard caboose pulled by a Shetland pony. Our winter entertainment at noon hour was sliding down the big wooden slide on pieces of cardboard. The big boys built marvelous snow forts in the corner of the schoolyard but we weren't allowed within snowball shot of them.

After taking high school in Arborfield I moved to Melfort where I took a business course and then worked for five years in the law firm of Cairns and Gale. I then moved to Winnipeg where I worked again in a law firm until I took teacher training and taught Business Education in a high school. In 1975, I moved to Portage la Prairie and operated a small care home for five years, continuing to teach night school and substitute teaching.

In 1980, I married Sanford Smith. Sandy was a widower with four children and seven grandchildren, so I became an "instant Grandma" which I have enjoyed tremendously. We still live in Portage la Prairie.

RALPH AND MAY SMITH

submitted by daughters Ruth and Violet

Ralph Leslie, fourth son of Albert John and Florence Louisa Smith, was born May 26, 1903 in Birmingham, England. He came to Canada with his parents and his three older brothers, Hubert, Eric and Herman, when he was six weeks old. They lived in Toronto for five years and then moved west settling in the Waterfield District where they farmed. He had a younger brother Dave and sister Sylvia. After his school years Ralph went out to work in lumber camps as a "Bull Cook" and became quite adept in culinary skills, especially "scones and pancakes".

Ralph and May Smith and first child, June 1928.

L to R: June, Ru, Vi, Roy and May Smith

Albert Edward (Ted) and Olive May Nicklen immigrated from London, England to Portage La Prairie, Man. where May was born Dec. 30, 1904. When she was about four years old, her mother, May and brother George returned to England where brother Roy was born. May had an older brother, Albert, who stayed with his father in Canada during this time. From Portage La Prairie they moved to Armley where Albert and Olive homesteaded. They had the post office

and a hotel in the village of Armley. May's youngest brother Sturdoc still owns the original home place in Armley.

The stories are told of how Ralph came to court May, riding on his frisky, spirited horse. On Jan. 5, 1926 they were married in Armley. The bridesmaids were Olive Sims and Sylvia Smith and the best men were Hubert and Herman Smith.

They lived in Saskatoon, Sask. for a short time after they were married. Ralph hired out to run threshing machines and did other farm labour. They then settled in Zenon Park, Sask., broke and farmed a quarter section of land. The old house and barn are still there. By 1936, they had four children, June, Florence, Violet and Roy. About this time, Ralph felt called into the Lord's work and travelled extensively in his 1937 Model "A" Coupe car, doing colporteage work selling Bibles. He then attended Two Rivers Bible Institute for two years. He then became a circuit preacher covering five points, Florentine, Clackmour, New Osgoode, Carlea and Waterfield until the summer of 1945. During this time May kept the home fires burning, having moved in 1936 to a small acreage on the bank of the Leather River. It was one quarter of a mile from Ralph's parents' home place and near brothers Hubert and Herman who had settled on farms close by. Their children Ruth, Paul, Mary and Matthew were born here.

In 1945, Ralph and May moved to the town of Carrot River, Sask. and started a mission work there. During the three and a half years there, Martha and John joined the family. In March of 1948 Ralph loaded all our personal belongings in a truck and started off on a winter road through Red Earth and the Pasquia Hills to The Pas, Man. May and all the children came by train arriving in The Pas March 4, 1948. All 12 of us marched forth from the railroad station in The Pas, on foot, to our new home. It was an old Ukrainian Hall which served as our home and church building for several years. Their youngest child, Jim was born there in February of 1950. During these years Ralph did a lot of home visitations and a church was established. In 1952 a 30 bed home for the elderly was constructed on the property adjoining the church. By 1956 the Eventide Home had been expanded to house 100 residents. The old hall had been torn down and a new church built. An education wing was added in the ensuing years.

Along with the work at the Eventide Home and church, their work expanded to summer camps for boys and girls. In 1964, the church was turned over to the Christian and Missionary Alliance and in 1967 the Eventide Home was sold and the money used to support many missionaries throughout the world. Ralph and May then moved to Regina, Sask., where they operated a Rescue Mission for down and outers for a year or two. Ralph then went into Shanty Man Mission work visiting churches, schools, lumber camps, jails and senior citizens homes. He also did door to door visitations in northern Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. In May 1979, he fell, fracturing his neck and was a quadraplegic, confined to a wheel chair for the last 17 months of his earthly life. He had a vibrant testimony and even his handicap did not prevent him from challenging all he met to give their lives to Christ and serve Him.

On Nov. 10, 1980, at age 77, he went to be with the Lord whom he loved and served. Throughout all these years May stood behind Ralph and was faithful in all the little things that were needed to support the Lord's work. May still lives alone in one half of a duplex in Regina. She is quite independent, loves her flowers and garden. She keeps very active. She always enjoys family and friends who visit. Their children in order of age are:

June and Nick Antosh reside in Regina. Nick works at Sears and June works part-time at the Bay. They have two children, Darlene and Gerald (wife Sue).

Flo and Bob Dean retired in Mirror, Alta. They have four children: Dave (Lorene) have two sons, Rodney and Sean; Ken (Bonnie) have one son, Kevin; Dan (Judy) no family; and Pearl (Doug) have three daughters, Amanda, Krista and Claudette.

Violet and Lui Wittenberg live in Winnipeg. After spending 13 years in Colombia, South America in mission work, Violet married Lui, a retired businessman. She keeps active in her church working with the Spanish speaking people who move to Winnipeg.

Roy and Betty live in Pambrun, Sask. They spent seven years in the Fiji Islands as missionaries. Since 1967, they have been working on staff of the Millar Memorial Bible Institute. They have three sons; Dwight (Kelly) and son Tyler; Grant and Harvey.

Ruth and Adolph Gretteman live in Ste. Rose, Man. Ruth is a registered nurse and works full

time. Her husband has Multiple Sclerosis and is an invalid and retired from farming.

Paul and Daisy live in Calgary with their two sons, Kent and Wade.

Mary and Jim Reader are on staff at Prairie Bible School, Three Hills, Alta. Jim is a mechanic and Mary works in a Senior Citizens' Lodge. They have one daughter, Joan and twins, David and Dennis.

Mathew and Joy live in Maple Ridge, B.C. Mathew works for a steel company. They have four children; Leslie, Darryl, Marjorie and Brian.

Martha and Bud Grusing live at Bragg Creek, Alta. and both work at the Co-op in Calgary. They have two children, Keith and Leticia.

John and Bev live in Three Hills. John drives a semi for Huron Company and Bev works at the Toronto Dominion Bank. They have two children, Jennifer and Rollie.

Jim and Lynn live in Vernon, B.C. and raise rabbits.

Thus endeth the Ralph and May Smith tribe.

EILEEN (ROWELL) SMITH

I arrived in Armley the end of March, 1929. The train was late so it was very dark and water everywhere. Grandma Moffat and Mother, Andy, Lorne and I stayed at the Armley Hotel for the night. My father, Jim Rowell, had to cross the bridge at Jerry Duford's place and the bridge was under water, so it was hazardous to cross at anytime with horse and buggy. We had left Saltcoats, our home town, a very dry area, to take up homesteading in the north.

I attended Manlius School for eight years. One of the darkest days at school happened when the trustees decided we needed to be fenced in. We spent our lunch hour leaning against the fence and felt like we were all in jail. Fortunately our teacher, Mr. Dymond, was very sports minded and we all became very athletic. Walter Morgan coached the Armley girls softball team, entered us in all the Country Fair Tournaments and we won a lot of prizes. This stood me in good stead when I moved east during the war. I joined a softball team in Toronto and our team won the Industrial Championship for Ontario.

L to R: Laurence Moffat, Eileen and Bill Smith.

During the war I worked for a British Army Colonel who owned four war plants in England and three in Canada. We specialized in making the Sten Machine Gun. Later I moved to Pickering, Ont. and packed explosives for the Department of National Defence.

The war over, everyone scrambled to get a job in Toronto. I married W. Weldon Smith from London, an air force veteran, who took up a new career working for the CPR for 30 years. We moved to Fort Qu'appelle, Sask. in 1974 and started a new operation, managing the Valley Trails Motel.

This allowed me more time to spend with my Mother and Father who resided at Yorkton and then later Saskatoon (Sherbrooke Centre). In the next eight years we had a lot of family reunions, with my sister, Isabelle from Edmonton, Andy of Saskatoon and Lorne of Fort Qu'appelle. We were very glad to be together again as a family.

FRANCIS E. G. SMITH

I was born Dec. 23, 1903 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. I came to Saskatchewan to homestead in the spring of 1926, going to the White Fox area and filing on NW 13-52-15-W2.

I spent that summer and winter there returning home to Manitoba in the spring to get my horses, wagon and hay rack. I started back to White Fox on April 12 driving my four horses roughly 20 miles a day and making overnight stops at farms along the way. At Sheho I loaded my horses and wagon on the CPR for the trip to Nipawin as there were no roads from Sheho to Tisdale at that time, and going west and then north of Melfort, then east again would have made an extra 100 miles or so.

I had to wait a week in Nipawin for the river ice to clear and the ferry to be put into operation. I spent the summer putting up feed for the horses. Then in the fall I came to Healey's at

Armley, who I had known in Manitoba to look for a job threshing. I got one with Cliff Healey at Ridgedale.

I spent that winter on the homestead and realized I should rent land in order to grow feed for the horses.

In the spring of 1928 I left one horse with a neighbor (it's mate having died) and drove the other team to Dick Healey's leaving them there while I took a train to the prairies to work for the summer.

That fall Milson Smiley rented me his place NW 13-48-15-W2. In the spring of 1932, I walked from my homestead to Armley. It was here that my right leg started to suffer and give a lot of bother. The municipal doctor at Armley put me in hospital for a week or so, then suggested that I return to my home in Manitoba. I was running a temperature part of the time and he didn't know why. So back to my parents home I went and lay on a hot water bottle for six months. At this time I went to Winnipeg to a bone specialist who operated on my leg and removed an abscessed section on my thigh bone. By the fall of 1933 I was back at Armley. My brother, Lionel was farming the Smiley place so I went to work for the farmers in the area. Welly McCorriston, Bert Sisson, Jim Rowell, Claytons, Frank Currie and Lorne Sisson. I was never out of a job.

I hauled seasoned white cordwood from Jordon River for Frank Currie for three winters. Each load took three days — one going, one to load up and one to come back in. We had a little cab that was chained on the sleigh or on top of the load. It had a tiny stove in it. These were a great protection from the weather. We had to stop once each trip to feed the horses and have lunch. Its hard for anyone to visualize how we did things in those days.

Back: Laura, Edith, Frank, Violet. Front: Ruth, Mona, Francis, Marjorie Smith, 1979.

In 1940 I returned to my homestead at White Fox to stay. There I took up raising pigs and sheep as well as growing all of my own feed.

In 1952 I married and my wife Mona and I had six children, all of them grown and on their own. We retired from farming in 1977 but still lived on the homestead until 1985 when we moved to Nipawin.

The oldest, **Violet** was born July 1954 and took her training in Regina and became a Registered Nurse. She married Allan Burton, has three children and lives in Codette. She nurses in Nipawin.

Edith was born in March 1956, completed her high school in Nipawin and went to Kelowna, British Columbia where she was married and had one son. She still resides there.

Laura was born in January 1958, took training and became a dental assistant. She married Richard Scrivener and they have four children. They farm in the Carlea district.

Frank was born in December 1958. He spent nine years in the Armed Forces and graduated as an Electrical Engineer. Two years were spent at Royal Rhodes Military College in Victoria, B.C. and two years at Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. He works and lives in Montreal.

Marjorie was born in June 1960. She was a Cadet and then became a Jet Engine Mechanic in the Armed Forces. She married Harold Plante and they have one son. They are living at St. Paul, Alberta.

Ruth was born in January 1962. She received her Bachelor of Education at Regina and at present is teaching at Melfort.

Francis passed away April 29, 1986, and is laid to rest in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

LIONEL G. SMITH

submitted by Francis and Mona Smith

Lionel was born Oct. 3, 1905 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. He came to join his brother Francis, who lived northwest of White Fox, in the fall of 1926. He filed on a quarter of land north of his brother's place. It was pure Jack Pine sand. Lionel soon discovered that this type of soil wouldn't grow anything and let it go a year later. He spent that winter working at Burton's sawmill.

He went back to Manitoba, for a couple of

Lionel Smith.

years and then returned to the Tisdale area to work on the Jones Farm for a couple of years.

In the spring of 1932, he took over the land his brother, Francis had rented from Milton Smiley, as his brother had to return to Manitoba for surgery.

The following spring Lionel moved to the Waterfield area, renting land owned by Ben Farmer. When Mr. Farmer sold this land, Lionel sold all his farm equipment and bought a quarter of Hudson Bay land. This he rented out and by working out himself, he had the title for it in three years time.

Lionel passed away one month short of his 57th birthday due to heart damage suffered during a very severe illness as a teenager. He was buried in Nipawin Woodlawn Cemetery Sept. 7, 1961. We remember him as a lovable, quick witted brother, always ready to see the bright side of any situation.

JOHN HENRY SMITHERMAN AND SONS BILL AND JACK

We arrived in Canada in 1906. I, Bill was only three years old so just a few events are still in my mind. It was the Salvation Army who brought a group over from England. There were the Bates family, Sockins and many others. They were financed of course. The farmers couldn't pay all the loan in one year. They had to clear so much land but it was hard to clear as all we had was a team of oxen. We were unable to pay all the loan so the Credit Union took what little grain we grew. Many took homesteads up at Auto Road. (Later — Leacross)

There were no roads, just trails. In spring time everything got flooded out. Our father had to make a bridge over the Leather River from logs. Those days there were lots of logs and brush. This was around 1909.

We got a few more oxen and put up all the hay we could which was very hard work. We also had to haul straw during the winter for the stock in 40 degrees below weather.

Dad worked in a mill for $1 a day. A couple of years passed and we were able to buy a team of horses which was a big help. He also helped to clear the brush for the right of way to Nipawin.

There were mosquitoes by the millions. It was a steady hum. We had to build smudges and make a lot of smoke to chase them away. We had to put bells on the cattle so we could find them.

Time marched along. There were no towns except Tisdale which was a days trip. Farmers started going north to live. They had to haul their grain to Tisdale which was a four day trip for many. We had a stop over for them at our house. Many nights there would be 30 teams so Jack and I had a job melting snow for the horses and cattle. Daytime, I hauled water from the Leather River. Jack and I were not very old and it took two of us to harness the horses.

I remember old Gaffney hauling mail and supplies from Tisdale to Nipawin with a truck. He had some very bad times. Often I pulled him out of mud holes.

We were just getting over the top for better days, able to buy a tractor and threshing machine when mother took sick and passed on. Not long after Dad had an accident with a horse and also passed away. Soon after that Jack and I left the farm. There was no will so Jack and I lost everything.

I liked to listen to the wild birds singing away and there were some very pretty birds. They have just about all gone due to the sprays being used. Much I have forgotten. During that time Jack and I used to trap muskrats.

A couple of events took place which I'll never forget. We lost a big black pig and walked all over looking for him. All at once I saw him eating under a stook. I was just about 10 feet away when he stood up. It was a big, black bear. Well now, I was too frightened to move or turn around, so I ran backwards just as fast as I could run forward. He stood up on his hind legs and looked me over. I kept on going.

Another time we were digging a well in the middle of the yard and covered it with planks. We lost two white pigs and looked all over for them. I saw a plank had been moved on top of the well and there they were with just enough muck down there that they couldn't drown. We had to pull them out and wash them off. That was a

thrill of a lifetime. It was threshing time and nobody ever found out who did it.

Most folks knew Billie Boyle. At threshing time he made sure to get unloaded before anybody else and get to the barn first. This night he was ahead of me. He was throwing bundles. I walked around and pulled the main king pin. The horses were free from the wagon. He finished his load, grabbed the lines and said "let's go". Away went the horses leaving Billie Boyle and wagon right there. He wasn't the first team in the barn that night. The horses got lost so I got big hearted, got a saddle horse and found them. It made a laugh anyway.

A lot more could be said. I remember that fellows built shacks along the Leather River where they stayed on their trips. Oh yes, we must not forget the Wednesday dances and other concerts. There was always a good time.

JIM SMYLIE

submitted by Margaret Smylie

Jim Smylie was born Nov. 11, 1917 in Melfort Hospital, the son of Irish parents, Joseph and Annie Smylie. He was raised on a farm in the Melfort and Star City area and attended public school at Norwood. High school was taken by correspondence. He enjoyed skating and broomball and was a member of the United Church. In 1944 he joined the services and was discharged in 1945. He married Margaret Buckingham in December, 1942 and they had one son, **Murray**, born in Melfort, Sept. 17, 1946.

In October, 1946 he came with his family to Arnley and was employed as a mechanic in the Ranson garage. He remained in Arnley until April, 1947 when he moved to Prince Albert and was employed by J. R. Leach and Sons Ironworks. Another move was made to Saskatoon and he worked for Massey Ferguson until his death in October, 1960. He is buried in Star City Cemetery.

Margaret is employed at the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce in Saskatoon.

Jim had a brother, Bill Smylie of Tisdale and two sisters, Frances Ranson of Regina and Florence Froom in Fraser Lake, B.C.

Clara Morgan, Jim Smylie and Frances Ranson.

WILLIAM SMYTH

as told by Ian Smith and neighbors

Bill was born in Belfast, Ireland on Sept. 25, 1895. He lived in the County of Antrim until June, 1920. There was no future in Ireland so he left for Canada, the land of opportunity, with his friend George Dobson who had two brothers near Earl Grey, Sask. Bill worked at Craven, Sask. till 1923 when he took up a homestead in the Waterfield area. In 1934 he bought the quarter NE 26-17-14-W2 which had the only gravel pit in the RM situated on it. Bill farmed the land and looked after the pit. He used four horses and a fresno to remove the top soil. He received 25¢ a cubic yard for the gravel which was hauled from the pit.

Bill used to drag the roads in the summer time. Ian remembers that Bill used to go past the town of Carlea to the north end of the RM. He

William Smyth and Marion Barry

used a flat drag, which would be an antique today, and it was pulled by four horses.

Bill always liked hunting and trapping. In the winter he would trap along the Leather River, catching mink, weasel, coyote and fox. In the spring he would either send the pelts to Winnipeg or take them to the local buyers. The pelts were a good price all through the Depression. He used to make around $300 per year which was a lot of money in the ''Dirty Thirties''. One occasion in 1936, Bill took a wagon box of wheat and a coyote pelt to Armley. He received $10 for the wheat and $10.50 for the pelt. Bill supplemented his farm income with trapping, working in the bush and hiring out to farmers.

Jan lived a half a mile from Bill so would often visit him. He remembers riding around the field on Bill's lap while Bill was plowing, listening to stories about the old country. Bill was a good friend of his.

In 1955 Bill moved to the Manton farm where he worked during the busy time of the season for Gordon and Bill Manton and trapped in winter. He also did chores for different neighbors in the area when they would go away. As Bill got older, he was less able to work. He still went out trapping, a practice he carried out into the late 70's He always had a little flower garden and was always ready to give a visiting lady a flower.

Bill never married but he had a large family. He became the local babysitter which was appreciated by many parents. In the years before he died some of those children would visit with their children.

Bill was very much a loner, not going very far but he always enjoyed visitors. He tried to keep some Irish Whiskey on hand and he would offer a drink to each one. In the later years Bill would have an ounce of rye every morning to ''start his motor''.

When Bill came to Canada he left his mother who he always wanted to go back and see but couldn't afford to until he was too old. He sent her money while she was alive. The Queen sent her congratulations on her 100th birthday. She died at the age of 104 in 1972.

Bill passed away on Sept. 15, 1982 at the age of 86, 10 days short of his birthday. The day before he died he saw a doctor for the second time in his life. We should all be so healthy. He always claimed that the whisky and cigarettes kept him healthy.

JOE AND SARA SORRELL

submitted by Nellie Richards

My parents moved to Armley in late October 1928 from Sheho, Sask. They took over the hotel which my Dad had purchased earlier from Mr. Ted Nicklen and was run by some people by the name of Kenny. We drove from Sheho to Armley in our Model T Coupe. It took all day. The road from Wadena on was just a trail cut through the bush. It had rained a lot and there was no gravel on the road, just tall timber on each side. It seemed like we were in another world.

Nellie, Sara and Joe Sorrell in 1929.

At that time, Armley seemed to be a fairly thriving little town with a couple of stores and a bank along with a number of other businesses. The hotel business was quite good at first. Farmers had to haul their grain from Arborfield, Aylsham and Carlea with horse and sleigh. Many of them stayed over night and we often had to make up extra beds in the hallway to accommodate them.

In 1930, the CNR was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River. Elevators were built in those towns which ended the long haul.

Joe later took over the Cockshutt Implement agency and Prairie Gas agency from Charlie Haas.

My Dad was very interested in sports and was always there to help when help was needed.

In June 1939 he sold the hotel to Earl Herton from Tisdale. We went out to Victoria, B.C. and came back as far as Grand Forks, B.C. where they had a small acreage with fruit trees. They stayed there for a year and a half and decided to come back to Saskatchewan. They bought the hotel in Lockwood, but after four years, due to poor health, he was forced to sell it.

He spent the next two years in and out of the hospital in Regina. He passed away in January, 1946. My Mother passed away four months later in May, 1946.

DOUG AND MARY SPENCE

submitted by Jean Neil

Doug Spence was born in Brighton, England on March 15, 1885. He was a veteran of World War I, served in England and France and was gassed while in combat, suffering a good deal from it through the years.

He came to Canada after the war, spending time in Ontario and then took up a homestead in the Moose Range area which later was taken over by Mrs. A. Bowren.

He married Mary Mann of Valparaiso District in September, 1924 and came to Armley to operate a store for F. S. Morris in about 1927 or 1928. These were the days when eggs had to be sorted from the sawdust or chop and printed butter had to be quickly put in a cool place to stay firm for re-sale.

When the Morris store burned down in 1929, Doug went to Ridgedale to manage Mr. Morris' store there. It was there that their only child, Jean was born in May, 1930. Jean was the first child baptized in Ridgedale United Church.

While in Ridgedale Doug was active in the Boy Scout Movement and on leaving the area he received a card signed by all the boys and a Thank-you badge from Headquarters. This momento he treasured.

In about 1933 Doug went to Eldersley for a while and then moved to Tisdale where he continued to work in a store, this time for J. R. Homer.

He passed away in March, 1940, after a lengthy stay in a Saskatoon Hospital and is buried in the Soldiers' Plot in Tisdale Cemetery.

Mary Spence passed away July 28, 1967 and she too, is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Daughter Jean married Bill Neil, an engineer with CNR. They moved to Prince Albert, then to Melfort and in 1960 back to Prince Albert where they still reside. Bill retired in 1984 after 40 years with CNR and they plan to do some travelling. They have four children, Doug, Bob and Sandra living at Langley and Crescent Beach, B.C. and Bill Jr. in Regina.

Doug and Mary Spence 1924

WALTER SPILSKI

Walter was born in Poland and at the time of the First World War, was conscripted into the German army. He later immigrated to Canada and came to Armley in the early 1930's. He knew Jake Wassill and took over the blacksmith shop in the back of Jake's garage being operated by Mr. Cox. He was a tool smith by trade and had apprenticed for seven years before completing his training. He operated out of the shop at the garage for several years then moved to the north end of Main Street where he built his own shop

and living quarters. He was an excellent blacksmith making knives, horseshoes, cutting skates out of steel or doing any piece of machinery repair needed by the farmers. He sharpened hundreds of plough shares and cultivator shovels and tightened many wagon wheels. When a plane crashed in Walter Day's field to the north of Armley, Walter fixed the damaged under carriage so it could continue its flight. He built a portion of the machinery Frank Kasun needed for his puffed wheat factory. Several winters he closed his shop and worked at The Pas Lumber Company.

He operated his own shop from 1938 to 1943 when he moved it to Nipawin near where the Springman garage is. He continued in business for a number of years before his death. A daughter is living in Manitoba and she took her Dad's body there for burial.

GEORGE AND MARY SPROXTON

submitted by Verna Garret

George was born Dec. 20, 1880 and deceased in 1937 at Silver Stream.

Mary was born Feb. 18, 1882 and deceased in 1955 at Riverhurst.

They were married at Aurora, Ont. on Dec. 17, 1902. Soon after, they moved to Gilroy, Sask. Then in 1908 they moved to Silver Stream. George came with a load of cattle for Archie McDonald. Later Mary and family came by train to Tisdale as that was the nearest town at that time. They moved to Waterfield in 1921. In later years they moved to Armley school district three miles from Pontrilas.

Back: George Sproxton, Pete McRae. Front L to R: Ruth Russell, Mrs. Sproxton, Edna, Sarah McRae, Norma Sproxton, 1924.

George passed away there in 1937 with blood poisoning caused by cutting off his thumb while splitting wood.

In later years Mary sold the farm and moved to Flin Flon where she worked as a housekeeper. In 1945 she married Fred Eade from Riverhurst. She resided there until her death.

Children:

Norma Mildred was born March 29, 1907. She taught at Waterfield school in 1930-31. She married Garner Benson and they had two children, Joan and Glen. She died in May 1947 of multiple sclerosis and was laid to rest in Silver Stream Cemetery.

John Delbert was born July 28, 1910. He was married and had four children, Carol, Ralph, Beverly and Valerie. He was deceased in March, 1983 of a heart attack and is laid to rest in Prince George where he was residing.

Verna Winnifred was born April 15, 1913. She married Floyd Garrett. They had two boys, Lyle and Melvin. Lyle married Lorraine Chaskovich and has four children, Paul, Cynthia, Graham and Cerelia. They live in Creighton, Sask. Mel married Donna McGinnes. They have three children, Vicky, Chris and Perry. They live in Nipawin. Floyd passed away Dec. 17, 1980 in Weslaco, Texas, was cremated and his remains are in Rivers End Cemetery. Verna lives in Nipawin.

Keith Albert was born in January of 1916. He married Maebelle Horney and they had seven children, Merle, Gwen, Carol, Wayne, Burke, Allan and Cheryl. Keith died of a heart attack.

Ross was born in September of 1918 and is deceased of a heart attack.

SHIRLEY (ALLCHIN) STACEY

I was born Aug. 16, 1933 in the farm house on my father's homestead in the Waterfield District. I was the oldest and only daughter of Edith and Clifton Allchin. The family was completed with six sons. One small brother Dennis died at six years. My remaining five brothers and I grew up on the farm. It was home then and for many years after we had grown up and left. We returned as often as we could.

In 1939 I and four other six year olds were the

L to R: Kevin, John, Shirley and Doug Stacey

grade I class at Waterfield School. I walked across the fields to school. I remember vividly how afraid of thunder storms I was. If there were clouds in the sky my travelling time was cut down considerably.

Mr. Zado was my first teacher. After completing public school I took grade IX and X by correspondence. This was done by attending school with your courses. The teacher would help you if you needed it. There were no school buses yet. If you were to go to high school it meant moving away to town.

I spent the next three years at home. I helped with the work of house and farm. We learned early to milk cows. It was a twice daily chore while we were growing up.

In 1952, I took my first job as a nurses' aid at St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale. The sisters taught us basic nursing skills. I remember that we did other things too, like washing floors, operating the dishwasher and stacking linen. It was the beginning of a nursing career that has spanned the years to the present.

I returned to school for another year of high school. In 1953, I was accepted into the Victoria School of Nursing in Prince Albert, Sask. The nurses' residence became home for the next three years. Along with hard work on the wards and long hours of study, we made friendships with fellow students which have lasted through the years.

In 1956, I joined the staff at the Tisdale Hospital as a registered nurse. After one year in the pharmacy as medication nurse, I spent nine years in charge of first floor.

In 1959, I married John Stacey. He worked for the Department of Highways and I worked in the hospital. The next year we moved to our farm in the Bjorkdale area.

Two other nurses from the district drove with me to work in Tisdale. I'm sure we each remember the blizzards and poor road conditions during those winters.

In 1966, I resigned from work. In September, I had a baby daughter who lived only a few hours. From then on I worked on the relief staff. In May, 1968 our son Douglas was born. He was joined by Kevin on Jan. 3, 1970.

We sold our farm in 1975 and moved to Summerland, B.C. I took up relief nursing again, first in Penticton Hospital and five years later, at the hospital in Summerland.

Douglas is 18 and attending college in Kelowna, B.C. Kevin is 16 and in grade XI. John has a 10 acre apple and pear orchard which keeps him busy much of the year.

The Okanagan Valley is truly beautiful. We have made good friends here but back in Saskatchewan are many old friends and family in an area which has its own different beauty. It's a place still often thought about as home.

WILLIAM ERNEST STANLEY

submitted by Leta Stanley

William Ernest Stanley homesteaded the SE 36–47–15–W2 in the year of 1913, in the Armley District. In due time he proved the homestead up and received the title for the land. He had about 15 acres of land broken and had built a shack where he lived while performing his homestead duties. He found it hard to farm as it was too far to move machinery with horses. He also farmed his mother's land in the Fern Glen District.

He rented the homestead out a few times, but this did not prove to be satisfactory. In 1928 he sold this land to Gordon McCullough and I believe Gordon's son, Ross McCullough, is still farming it.

Ern Stanley married Leta Pollard in 1934. They had two sons; **Laston and Derrek.**

Derrek still farms in the Fern Glen District.

Ern Stanley passed away in 1972 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

DERREK AND CAROLE (HALDENBY) Stanley

After our marriage, Dec. 27, 1966, in Melfort we resided in Tisdale until we were able to start

construction of our home. The house, started during the very dry summer of 1967, was built on the site homesteaded by Derr's grandfather in 1909.

By this time I was in my fourth year of teaching, having worked at Regina, Lloydminster, Saskatoon and Tisdale. Derrick attended S.T.I. in Moose Jaw, worked at Bowman's Machine in Tisdale, helped with a backhoe business, and like other would be farmers, sought extra money by working in the logging industry at Prince George, B.C.

While growing up, Derr and his family enjoyed hunting and fishing together; so it seemed natural that he would become involved with the conservation and management of our resources. Since about 1962, he has been an active member of the Tisdale and District Wildlife Federation, being especially interested in Firearm Safety. In 1980, Derr was elected to the provincial executive, still serving as vice-president for our region. Other interests are: coaching and travelling with our girls' ringette teams, playing softball, Runciman Hall Committee and, our most recent thing, downhill skiing.

Since the arrival of our first daughter, Shauna, on Nov. 17, 1968, I gave up my career to become — full time homemaker. (Except for a few days or weeks spent as a substitute teacher). On Nov. 21, 1971, Shelley was born in Melfort. I have been involved with the Leather River Women's Institute, Tisdale Figure Skating Club, Tisdale Ladies Curling Club, Connaught Agricultural Society, minor ball and ringette. For several years, I attended off-campus classes, working towards a degree in education.

Children growing up on the farm today have a different lifestyle than we who grew up in the 40's and 50's. Multi-graded schoolhouses in every school district have been replaced by larger schools in the towns throughout the area. Rural children run out to the road to catch a school bus. Since many farms do not have cattle or pigs anymore, there are few chores to do. Most of their spare time is spent driving to and from activities at school, 4-H and other recreation. In busy times, such as harvest, our children help with such things as repairs, meals, grain testing or whatever needs doing to keep the operation moving before the weather changes.

Our girls attended school in Tisdale. In June, 1986, Shauna will graduate while Shelley will finish junior high. Shauna's interests include: figure skating, ringette, fastball, most school sports, downhill skiing and water skiing and student council. In addition to ringette, fastball, soccer, curling and other school sports, Shelley enjoys water skiing and downhill skiing - in fact, everything outdoors! She was a member of Connaught Multiple for five years.

How fortunate we are to live in an area where we have so many opportunities. But, we have had to learn to take the good with the bad. Those of us in agriculture know the effect of the wheat midge, frost, hail and too much or too little rain; but we must be thankful for the riches of the land, sought out by the early pioneers — to whom this book is dedicated.

REGINALD AND ELIZABETH STAPLES

submitted by Jim Staples

Reginald Herbert James Staples was born in England, Jan. 27, 1883. He had one sister.

Elizabeth Nicklen was born in Dorset, England, March 31, 1885, one of a farm family of three boys and seven girls. They were married in Portsmouth, England, May 19, 1906.

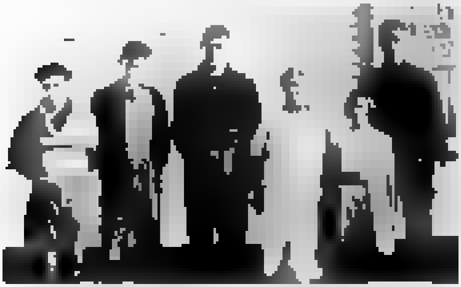
Dad worked as a bookkeeper on the railroad or on the dockyard, becoming a master at his profession. Because of deteriorating eyesight, doctors advised him to change his occupation or to lessen his hours spent at close work. Mother's brother, Ted Nicklen, had already taken a homestead at Armley and had moved his family here, so it seemed logical to come to Canada and do likewise. Prized possessions were packed in metal trunks and together with two boys, Herbert Wm., born March 5, 1907 and Reginald Jr., born March 13, 1909, they sailed for Canada on the Andania, a boat of the White Star Line. In 1913, they arrived in Canada and came by team to Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913 where they stayed with Bert Daniels. Dad worked for him for awhile. The Nicklens knew the procedures for filing on a homestead and with their help, Dad took NW 31-47-15-W2, 160 acres of bush. There was a trail already there and Ted and Olive Nicklen were on the quarter to the north of us. Another son, James, arrived Sept. 3, 1914. Dad found work in the bush in Peesane in the winter time, returning to the homestead to help with clearing the land during the warmer months. Scrubbing had to be done with an axe and oxen were used for the first breaking. Mother, being a farm girl, was elected to manage the oxen while Dad and the boys brushed and picked roots. When a good job presented itself in a sawmill at Crooked River, the family moved there for a couple of years. There was a school there for Bert and Reg to attend with one of the teachers being a Mrs. Henry Hanrahan. She and Mother became friends and Mother shared some of her favorite recipes with her. In the spring, the logs from the winter work were transported in booms down the lake to the mill at the edge of town.

Dad had various jobs in the mill, trimming or sorting. Bert, though still very young, was able to work some too. He would sit near the trimmers and mark down the length of the board. If he made a mistake on the count, Dad was close enough to correct his error.

Bert tells how at the lumber camps, the trails were all iced so that the heavily loaded sleighs carrying the logs to the mill would slide along more easily. There was a fellow who worked as a "Chickadee". His job was to keep the horse droppings off the ice track. If they froze on, the tracks became very rough and the load hard to pull. Today, one would be hard pressed to find someone for this menial task.

During the time they were at Crooked River, Dad contracted Typhoid Fever and Mother had to take him to Melfort Hospital. He had to be packed in ice to keep his fever down but was lucky to have survived with the few drugs that were available for use at the time. Reg developed a milder case so wasn't nearly as ill.

In March, the family moved back to the homestead. Nicklens came down with two teams, one with a hayrack, to move the furniture, and the other a sleigh and box to hold the remainder of our belongings. Mother drove one team with Reg, Jim and the pet cat on board. The trip was made in one day across country and a chicken and dumpling supper was waiting for us when we arrived back at the homestead. The hospitality of the homesteaders was never ending and Annie Olive was among the women who showed the pioneer spirit. Dad worked at Crooked River after the rest of the family settled on the homestead and he would walk back and forth for frequent visits and a change of clothes.



L to R. Jim, Reg, Bert, Elizabeth, May and Reg Staples Sr.

Homes were all lighted by coal oil lamps and heated with wood burning stoves. Our first home was one main room and a bedroom, with two ply lumber and tar paper in between. The tin heater had to be continually stoked in the cold winters, insulation wasn't even thought of. An upper platform was put in where Reg and I slept and I think we had the warmest bed in the house; at least we didn't wake up with frost all around our faces as Mother and Dad did. Ice blocks were cut, put in the shed and covered with sawdust to preserve them over the summer. This was our refrigerator. Later we had an ice well where we could put the cream, butter, eggs and meat on the ice to keep cool. The power didn't come through until 1943 or 1944.

Christmas and New Years Day were spent together with the Hayward and Cecil Nicklen families. Everyone took turns cooking the turkey and all the trimmings while the plum pudding was boiled in a bag. As traditional as the pudding a favorite game, "Pit", played with special cards. On New Year's Day they gathered at another of the homes and the game continued.

A daughter, May, was born Nov. 29, 1919.

The Waterfield Picnic was always a summer excursion, driving over by team and wagon. Mother always joined in the races and often was a winner. When the sports days were held in Armley, Dad would take tickets. Wild fruit was always plentiful, raspberries, strawberries and saskatoons close at hand and a wagon load of neighbors got together and drive into the sand hills for a day of picking blueberries.

In 1924, the CPR came through to Nipawin and it made a great difference to the whole area. Armley Hamlet grew steadily and quickly, and stores, machine agencies, oil companies, hotel and lumberyard made appearances on the main drag. Dad started working as manager of the F. S. Morris store where he stayed for two years. He had a bunk, stove and table in a room at the back of the store and he would stay there during the week and come home on weekends. In those days there were no set store hours so it was always open in the evenings.

As farming improved, more land was obtained and horses were purchased from a Mr. Turner in Gronlid, a fellow of Jewish descent.

Breaking was done with a 16 inch sulky plough and horses. A binder and disk were added to the machinery line. Gradually a good herd of milking cows were built up as well as pigs and chickens.

Charlie Harvey was the carpenter when we built a two storey house in 1924. We used to lay in bed upstairs and listen to the clickety clack of the trains as they went by so close to the house. The train men were good to us. They would always throw out the papers as they went by and from time to time would stop and pick us up when we were going to town. Maybe that's why in later years, their conscience didn't bother them when they helped themselves to a bit of cream from the cans on their way to the creamery. There were many times a full can came back as forty nine pounds so we could only surmise we treated the train men that day.

Walter Palmer, who operated the lumberyard at Tisdale, opened up a branch in Armley and Dad took over as manager of it, a position he kept until his death. Imperial Oil opened a bulk oil station about 1927 or 1928, putting in huge holding tanks and handling coal oil, oil and grease. Gas was distributed in barrels so a good supply was always kept on hand and had to be accounted for. Dad looked after that business too, until his death in 1943.

A larger barn was built in 1929 to accommodate the horses and a dozen or so milk cows. Dad used to carry many bottles of milk every day to the town residents. In 1928 we purchased a John Deere tractor from Walter Palmer and this made farm work much easier. In the spring of 1929, Bert went to Saskatoon to take delivery of a 1929 GMC truck and we began delivering fuel all around the area and as far east as Arborfield. Chains had to be purchased to be sure of getting through all the mud holes. After Walter Day started buying cattle and a stockyard was constructed beside the tracks, we used to haul a lot of livestock for him. It was a lot simpler to haul six barrels of water from the creek at Jones' rather than a stoneboat and team from the Tracey farm. E. G. Groat dug a pond near the house with a huge dragline in about 1937. Threshing was done with Sucklens or Gus Maeres until we purchased our own machine from Roy Rourke in Aylsham. This was replaced by the Massey Harris combine purchased from Walter Stack in Ridgedale in 1944. That fall Bert and I did a lot of custom combining around the area.

Dad and Walter Day became close friends while he was using Dad's office for doing his livestock books. In the 1930's, we boys used to walk down the track to listen to the hockey games on their radio before we owned one.

Over the years we had many good laughs at Dad. A city slicker, polished with a pen and paper, he never learned to harness a horse, in fact, once put the collar on upside down, nor did he ever become adept at driving one. He never learned to operate any kind of motor vehicle nor could he milk a cow. But he was always able to bring in needed cash by stooking, scrubbing, field pitching, working in the bush or at a sawmill. He audited books for Waterfield and Manlius School Districts and for various business places, utilizing his knowledge of bookkeeping.

When we had a radio, Dad always listened to Walter Winchell give the news. He could give more news in fifteen minutes than most announcers could in a half hour and it was near a sin to miss him or for anyone to talk. Mother always had a big garden and raised turkeys to supplement the income.

The family all attended school at Manlius, walking the three miles across country, sometimes through the Charles Morgan yard. Often we would call in at neighbors on the way home for we knew Mrs. Ramsden always had fresh baked cookies and each fall Mrs. Richards would have a row of tomatoes ripening behind the stove on a sill. There never was a store bought tomato came close to the flavor of those grown in her garden. When I was older, I drove the horse with a toboggan and took Max to school that way. The Christmas concert was a momentous time in the school year and the school barn bulged with all the horses bringing families to the big event. Later they were held in the hall.

As we became young adults we enjoyed all the sports, playing ball, joining the Young Peoples Club, Anglers Club, hockey, dances and socials. Sunday was "ice cream" day. We had lots of cream and an oversized ice cream freezer. We would spend time turning the crank on that without any fuss, as we knew what the end results would be. There were always lots of young people to join in the fun.

Our neighbors in the area were the McCulloughs, Haywards, Nicklens, Days, Richards, Ramsdens, Walks, Morgans, Tom Rowe and Moore families.

The house burned down in 1942 and losing all the family belongings was a terrible shock for both Dad and Mother. Dad never seemed to recover and passed away Sept. 25, 1943. Mother

and Reg stayed on the farm, a new home was built and Reg did the farming. Mother's health deteriorated and she lived with May for nearly a year before she passed away April 5, 1951. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Bert married Hazel Laidlaw.

Reg married Olga May 19, 1951.

Jim married Mildred Sisson.

May married Harry Turnbull. See Harry Turnbull.

BERT AND HAZEL STAPLES

submitted by Lloyd

Dad was born March 5, 1907 in England, the oldest son of Reginald and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and younger brother, Reginald Jr., landing in Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913. They spent some time in Tisdale area before coming to the homestead on NW 31-47-14-W2. The following year, Manlius School was built and Dad started into the halls of learning, walking the trails across country. The family moved to Crooked River for a couple of years around 1917 and 1918 and he continued his education and worked at checking the lumber in the mill where his dad worked.

Back on the homestead, he completed his schooling, acquiring grade VIII equivalent and then worked on the farm clearing and breaking land. He was interested in bees and started a small business for a time before he discovered he was allergic to stings, so he was forced to dispose of them.

He tried to join the RCMP, only to find he had grown too large to meet their requirements. He took a correspondence course in fingerprinting and enjoyed practising on other family members. When his dad had the Imperial Oil Agency, Dad delivered a lot of gas in barrels to a wide area.

He worked with Charlie Harvey and Roy Nicklen doing carpenter work. They built homes, many business places in town and worked on elevator construction. During the winter of 1928–29, he worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the Saskatchewan River along with several others from the district.

Mother was born May 9, 1912 in Stranraer, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laidlaw. She took her schooling in Stranraer, then came to Arnley in June 1929 with her parents, two brothers, Bob and Charlie and three of her four sisters, Jessie, Zelpha and Dorothy. She worked at several places in the district before she and Dad were married Dec. 17, 1934 in St. John's Anglican Church in Nipawin. They moved to the Harvey place in the Waterfield District and continued farming, gradually expanding their acreage. They had two children, **Lloyd** and **Lorne** (see Rommel history).

L to R: Lorne, Bert and Lloyd. Centre: Hazel. Front: Pam and Craig Staples. 1972

For a number of years, Dad operated the grader with Oscar Arneson on the caterpillar, building roads for the Connaught Municipality. Several years were spent as a trustee for Waterfield School, a time when boards had complete fiscal powers. He was a director for Arnley Co-op Store and a shareholder in the snow plough club. They both enjoyed curling on the one sheet rink in Arnley and both entered bonspiels in surrounding towns. Summertime meant camping and fishing trips and Dad also did some hunting.

They moved to SW 32-47-14-W2 in 1960 and continued farming until July 1, 1974 when they retired to Nipawin, Sask. They belonged to the Happy Harvesters Dance Club, Dad acting as their secretary for a time. They joined the Golden Age Bowling Club and were members of the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin.

Mother took a real interest in Lorne's pro-

gress and made many trips to Saskatoon, Sask. where Lorna was attending special classrooms at the School for the Deaf. Mother enjoyed travelling and made a few trips to British Columbia with her sister Jessie, to visit other family members. She particularily enjoyed her two grandchildren.

Mother lost a battle with cancer Sept. 27, 1975 and Dad followed Aug. 17, 1989. Both are buried in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

HERBERT LLOYD STAPLES

I was born June 23, 1937 in the Armley Hospital where nurse Annie Turnbull was the matron. Mother and Dad, Bert and Hazel Staples, were farming in the Waterfield District.

I attended Waterfield School, skiing a mile across the field in winter or going by bicycle the long way around in summer. If it was wet, it was a walk through the gumbo that stuck to your feet like glue. When we were big enough, yet not old enough to have a drivers license, Wilfred Allchin and I were allowed to use the 1938 Chev truck and Manion's water tank to haul water to flood a skating rink at school. Everyone played hockey and we'd have mixed teams playing games against Carlea, Manlius or the Bible School. In summer, we exchanged ball games with the same group as well as Riverstone. We really thought we were having an awful lot of fun.

Dad used to build model airplanes from balsawood and would use a rubber band on the propeller for power. I developed a love for that hobby and have continued with the much more sophisticated models available today.

After completing public school, I went to Nipawin and boarded with the Bob Roney family to begin highschool. Later, I worked on the farm or around the area until October, 1955 when I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and obtained work at Sherritt Gordon. I came home for Christmas, Dec. 18 and when I returned to the Fort, I began work with the Alberta Department of Highways. They were building the Fort Saskatchewan bridge and what a cold winter that was! After one and a half months, I was back at Sherritt where I remained for 19½ years. Over nine years were spent as an operator at the plant and the remainder of the time, I was a storage receiver.

I was married in October 1960 and we had two chosen children, **Craig** born in 1964 and **Pamela** born in 1966.

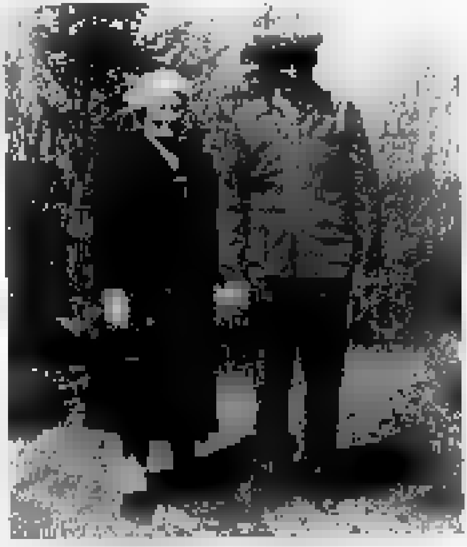
In 1974, Mother, Dad and my sister Lorna, moved to Nipawin for retirement and we moved home and took up residence on SW 12-47-14-W2 where we began farming. I found it a totally different situation than it was when I left 20 years earlier. I still have the old 1928 D John Deere and each summer I start it up just to see if it still runs and that same "pop" is emitted.

I am residing on the farm where I enjoy working with modern machinery and model planes for a hobby.

REGINALD STAPLES JR.

Reg was born March 13, 1909 in England, the second son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and brother Bert when he was a very young child. His dad had filed on a homestead in the Armley area and it was there on NW 31-47-13-W2 that Reg spent most of his life. He spent a couple of years at Crooked River when the family moved there and his Dad worked in the sawmill.

His schooling was all received at Manlius school. He with his brothers, would walk the three miles across country. He was of a quiet personality and didn't compete in the team sports that both Bert and Jim enjoyed. However, he did a lot of curling in the Armley rink. He went on camping and fishing trips to Stoney Lake from 1929 on. A large bell army tent was borrowed



Elizabeth Staples and Reg Staples Jr.

from Bob Fergus and a group of young people would pack all the food, utensils and bedding in the truck. A pole was cut at the lake, and equipped with a string and a spoon. Boats were available to rent and the sport was always a luxury enjoyed each season.

When his dad passed away in 1943, Reg took over the home farm and he and his mother continued to reside there. They milked up to ten cows, had pigs and fowl. Always a homebody, Reg enjoyed the farm and animals.

He married in 1951 and farmed until 1969 when he sold to the Boxall Brothers and they moved to Nipawin. He worked as a part time caretaker at the Junior High School until the age of 65 when he retired. He built up lasting friendships with the students and was recognized on his retirement by a suitable momento.

He became interested in the Nipawin Hawks hockey organization and began doing volunteer work with them, usually in the ticket booth at the rink. They presented him with a plaque in recognition of his contribution of time spent there.

Reg walked up town for daily visits with friends and for mail and groceries. It was on one of these walks that he suffered a severe heart attack and passed away Jan. 27, 1978. He is buried in Maple Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

JIM AND MILDRED STAPLES

I, Jim, was born Sept. 3, 1914 on the homestead, the third son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. With the exception of 1917 and 1918, when the family lived and worked at Crooked River, I have spent all my years in the Armley area. Education was received at Manlius School where some years there were more than 40 students. Our teachers were Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead and Miss Florence Evans. Summer time meant a three mile walk but in winter it was a drive with horse and cutter or toboggan over snow covered trails. The school barn was filled to capacity a good part of the year and it was always a contest to see who could get hooked up and on the way home first. I remember getting bells to attach to the harness and the tinkling sounds still echo in my ears. I really liked them. We played a lot of ball in the warm months and as soon as there was enough snow, we tramped it and played shinney with a trusty willow club. The Christmas concerts were held in the school in the early years and one year Mother and Dad added enough money to my allotted amount to get me a pair of skates. When I was old enough we had a hockey league with Carlea, Ridgedale and Leacross. I was very fond of sports and that provided many hours of good entertainment for us.

Mildred and Jim Staples, January 1983.

When F. S. Morris opened his store in Armley, Dad worked there. Mr. Morris would take pigs in exchange for groceries and would send them home with Dad to feed until heavy enough to sell or butcher. I was delegated to look after the pigs and keep them out of the nearby garden. An obstinate one insisted on sampling green and juicy vegetables time after time, and was caught in the act when Mother went gathering a supply for the noon meal. This so provoked her that she threw the pail she was carrying, landing a blow on its head. Whether from shock or shame, the pig gave a few quick gasps and rolled over dead. I never did find out the explanation Mr. Morris received.

I remember when the railway was being built to Armley. The crew arrived at the townsite on Saturday night and Sunday was a day of rest, so machines were idle. Being inquisitive about the equipment, a group of boys were examining it and were able to persuade the crew to let them have the hand pumped jigger to try out. About a half dozen of us made the trip to Leacross in seven minutes, taking turns on the pump. When the CNR was being constructed, the loads of lumber for the culverts to the south were hauled through our yard and down the field, so we took a special interest in its progress. Little did we realize at that time, the importance of the activity

going on there and the effect it would have on the area.

We ate a lot of jack rabbits and grouse in the early years so I had a lot of practice shooting. I always enjoyed hunting and have kept it up through the years. One year following the Christmas concert, John Hayward and I headed off with team and sleigh about 3 AM for Pete Lang's homestead 12 miles straight north of our home. Taking our blankets and food for ourselves and the horses, we made the trip in one long day. Pete had worked for us and we knew he had built a cottage sided, two-roomed log shack on his land to do his residence duties. It was quaint and cozy with his homemade furniture. He had lined it up with cardboard for extra warmth and I well remember lying awake at night listening to the timber wolves howl and the mice playing games behind the cardboard. We had taken a bag of baking beans with us and when John and I went hunting, we left Pete to cook the supper. When we came in that night he had every pot in the place full of beans. We didn't intend him to cook all five pounds at once!

We used to collect gopher tails and crows eggs and get paid for them from the municipality. I saved that money, and any I won in races or doing odd jobs, and bought my first bicycle. I was very happy with my purchase, finding it a more efficient and speedy mode of travel. Once in company with Harold Marsonette on his bike we passed Frank Fraser in his little Ford Coupe making his way to town. Frank pulled his gas lever to the bottom but he didn't catch up to us. If only we could bottle some of the energy of youth and save it for later years!

Mother and Dad often talked about some of the bad storms and one in particular when I was only two years old. They were cutting slough grass for hay with the scythes when foreboding clouds were approaching from the west. Wanting to finish their task, we three boys were sent on home ahead, with Bert and Reg pushing me in the wheelbarrow. The report in the Aug. 26, 1908 issue of the Tisdale Recorder said it was the worst storm ever known in the district with hailstones the size of teacups. Worst hit was the W. Van Blarcom and G. Pearson farms with two foot drifts of hail. No insurance was carried in an area where hail seldom occurred and losses were estimated at $7000. Many trees that have escaped the axe and bulldozer bear the scars of that storm today.

We helped Gus Marlow hauling bundles at harvest time some years. He had an old yellow Model T that we nicknamed the "Peanut Wagon". That car provided us with a lot of fun and laughs. One year during harvest it wouldn't start and was receiving a pull with one of the horses. Ray Snyder was at the controls and when it started he had no idea how to stop it. It all but ran over the horse before someone was able to take it out of gear. Gus would take the boys for rides, sometimes for company, at times to help him keep it going and at times out of the goodness of his heart. If dirt or water got in the gas line, it would patiently stop in the road for a clean up. A couple of fellows accompanied him as he made a visit to his farm at Choiceland. When the journey seemed a bit monotonous they held the hammer handle to the wheel spokes making an alarming noise. Quickly stopping to check for trouble, the friendly advice given was to blow in the gas tank. Finally in frustration, Gus replied, "Good Gosh, if we had a flat tire, you'd say blow in the gas tank!"

I used to do a lot of trucking gas, grain and wood as well as livestock. Everyone didn't have a truck and I earned a lot of spending money that way.

We belonged to the beef ring when it operated. Being only a mile from the butcher, Reg and I decided it would be faster to lead the animal down to Hayward's than to try and load it into the truck. We each fastened a rope around its neck and with one in the lead and one holding it back, we were on our way. All went well until the animal became tired and lay down in the ditch for a rest. No amount of persuasion could get it to its feet. A traveller approached and stopped to view the situation. He asked if we were having trouble. That was an understatement but holding our temper we answered in the affirmative. He proceeded to give us advice that we were sceptical about, but in our position we had nothing to lose. I removed my cap and put it tightly over the animal's nose. He moved swiftly into action and we were hard pressed to get him stopped when we reached the butchering location. It was a lesson we remembered well and used without hesitation when we found ourselves in a similar situation.

Mrs. Ida Greenough with her children, Gladys and Harold, came from Nova Scotia shortly before Harold's 11th birthday and worked for us that year. We had a lot of fun working on mechanical inventions. As an adult, Harold later worked on our farm too, and I remember the experience we had putting a motorcycle together

He had made a purchase of a second hand bike and it arrived in dozens of pieces, in a cardboard box. We hardly knew one piece from the other and it took weeks to get it looking like anything that would run.

He had a little motorized jalopy known as the "Bug", put together from odds and ends. It had a Model T motor, grill from an old threshing machine stove, body parts made from [illegible] joists salvaged from an old building, and a torpedo shaped back covered with canvas. There were no doors, you just entered from the top. It was lacking fenders and I remember going with Harold when he took mail to his mother who was spending time as a midwife at Ralph Smith's. Going through the wet Waterfield flats, we passed cars stuck in the mud or stalled on the roadside. We sailed right on through catching the mud balls that flew in the air off the tires. That bug made many miles, even travelling to Carrot River.

I was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club when C. Wegmiller was leader. We used to ride horseback to meetings and one year when Wilfred Duford was a member, our trip was speeded up when we rode their drivers. We went to Melfort Fair for competitions and an educational trip to the Melfort Experimental Farm. Our overnight stay was spent in a large tent where we all slept with our feet to the centre.

There were so many treasured memories of our youth, it would fill a book.

On May 5, 1945, I married Mildred Sisson at her parents' farm home. She will relate our family story.

I, Mildred, was born Jan. 30, 1923, the second daughter of Bert and Hazel Sisson. Growing up in a family of eight in the homestead days was never easy but we never felt deprived. We were happy with hand me down clothes and simple food. We were only half a mile from school so there was never a valid excuse for being absent unless it was sickness. I only remember one day that Dad was afraid to let us walk in a bad storm and he hitched up a team and drove us. There were 10 grades with high school by correspondence. My first teacher at Maplins was Mr. John Hollingshead and 10 of us started together. He always said he never understood how we all learned to read and write. The hour at noon seemed endless compared to an hour now and we managed to squeeze in countless games after lunch was eaten. The old wood burning cast iron stove in the corner, with a metal jacket skirting it, was lined with mitts and overshoes during the winter. The little containers designed to hold water for humidity usually held thawing ink wells used for our dip pens. Friday afternoons were set aside for Red Cross meetings where we learned parliamentary procedures that we carried to adulthood. Monitors for various duties would be appointed for the following week such as putting up the flag, cleaning boards and brushes, tidying the library or making the cocoa for noon lunches. The path leading to the out houses often had to be shovelled in winter and I still remember the hasty visits paid there. Much importance was placed on the three R's and any inconvenience or hardship was never considered as such.

With three girls in a family before a boy arrived, we fell heir to barnyard chores, stooking, shovelling grain or raking and coiling hay. We always milked a lot of cows and Mother and the girls were responsible for that chore. Chickens fell into our line of work and attending the clucking hens were included. After school, there was a woodbox to fill and snow to carry for the barrel by the stove, the only water supply.

We attended United Church Sunday School held in the Armley Hall. We joined the Farm Girls Club with Mrs. Diamond as our first leader and Mrs. Ready teaching the handwork. I shall always be grateful to those dedicated leaders who taught us to sew, knit, crochet and bake. We enjoyed sports and I played ball with the local team. We went to all the sports days with our coaches, Joe Sorrell or Walter Morgan, driving us for miles. We skated on open rinks cleared off on river ice. My first pair of skates were purchased from Mrs. Hunter when they left Armley and I wore them until my toes were severely pinched. Field days, with half dozen schools participating, were a popular event and we all won silver cups or medals over the years. Mother taught us all to do the old time dances and we spent many enjoyable hours both at home and at district dances. One task I was given many times and never really relished, was taking the cream and eggs to town with team and cab in the winter. The track would cut down on one side and you would slide sideways. I was always afraid of upsetting.

After finishing school I worked out at many homes in the area and my sister Olive and I led a group of Farm Girls. Both Jim and I belonged to the Armley Young Peoples Club and there were numerous activities to participate in.

We were married in May and Jim's Dad

passed away that fall so we took over his Imperial Oil Bulk Service along with farming on SW 9-48-14 W2. I became quite adept at filling, loading and delivering barrels of gas when Jim was busy in the fields. We only kept the business a couple of years as it was difficult to manage with our mixed farm. We did a lot of curling, practically living at the rink during bonspiels. We entered other bonspiels in the area to Tisdale, Nipawin and in between. We had a horse and cab with a stove in it for winter travel. We belonged to the Snow Plough Club when it was formed and the [illegible] plough kept our roads open for travel.

One time our truck refused to start in cold weather so Jim was pulling it with the horse and I was doing the steering. When the truck started, he hollered, "Whoa". The horse stopped but I didn't. Before I realized what was happening, I had driven onto the single tree, so Jim hit the horse on the behind to put it in motion. The sudden forward leap broke the tugs. I wasn't asked for a repeat performance, in fact there was a real scarcity of words after the initial blast was delivered.

We bought a quarter of land to the east and finished clearing and breaking it. The first year we were married, we bought a 9 by 12 tent with a three foot wall and that was the beginning of a lifetime of enjoyable camping and fishing trips. Our families developed a love for the outdoors and each of them indulge in the same activity with their families.

In the fall of 1951, after only eight years of marriage, I contracted polio and was flown to Regina General Hospital on Sept. 27, able to move only my right arm and my head. It was a bitter little pill to take as by now we had two little boys and it was heartbreaking to have to leave them behind. I spent the next seven months taking therapy and returned home on April 27, 1952, able to walk very slowly with the aid of two canes. The crops had stayed out over winter and harvesting had to be completed in April before seeding could be started. My illness changed our lives, all the sports, dancing and farm chores that I loved doing were set aside for less strenuous activities. It was a case of accepting the things we cannot change and redirecting our energies. We found farming much more difficult and some of the simple tasks a real challenge. In 1952 we built a new home, and that same year electricity came to the rural area. It became a vital part of life on the farm and a boon to housework. Then in 1954, we had a little girl and to us she was a miracle child.

Realizing even I could do sit down jobs, we resolved to encourage our family to obtain optimum education for future security. Beginning with school involvement, I became secretary of Wakefield Local Board in 1957 and remained in that position until after [illegible] year, 1980, when meetings were discontinued. I attended Trustee Conventions in Regina and Saskatoon and was a director and secretary of Tisdale Superintendency Trustee Association. We belonged to both Ridgedale and Tisdale Home and School Association. Education was for all of us!

Some very enjoyable times have been spent as directors of Connaught Agricultural Society and we both received Life Memberships in 1986. Jim was on the Wheat Pool Committee when our elevator was operational. The United Church has been an important part of our life. I taught a Sunday School class for eight years, joined the Women's Association, am secretary and life member of the U.C.W., on the Board of Stewards and was secretary of the Official Board of Aylsham Pastoral Charge for 12 years. In 1985, I worked with the Heritage Committee on special heritage projects. We both belong to Tisdale Wildlife Federation and Armley Community Club. For several years in the 60's, we were leaders of a 4-H Swine Club, a rewarding experience, working with budding young farmers. Jim still enjoys refereeing hockey, working first with youth and later with teams playing recreational hockey. In so many areas of community work, we have been the winners.

Over the years farming methods, crops and machinery changed drastically. Fertilizers and chemicals became standard procedure and the change to metric caused lots of headaches. Combines that we first purchased in 1944 were considered real progress for the agricultural community and a much easier method of harvesting. Rubber tired tractors, larger trucks and various tillage machines allowed farmers to complete their operations more rapidly. It was a good way of life and we enjoyed the 35 years spent at that occupation.

In 1977, we sold the farm and retired to a busy life on our six acre farm site, enjoying country living and a community we grew up in. We do a lot of camping and fishing and have done some travelling. For six winters we spent a month in the southern states of Arizona, Texas and California

and to Yellowstone and Black Hills in summer trips. We had an exciting trip to Expo 86 in Vancouver. We have so much beauty to see in Canada!

In 1980, our reunion year was a happy event for Saskatchewan. Helping arrange school celebrations gave us much satisfaction and seeing so many friends of by gone days caused many a tug at the heart strings. Those coming "home" viewed with astonishment and nostalgia, the changes that have taken place.

Early in 1984, we began the arduous task of compiling the Armley History Book. Working together towards a common goal has brought about firm bonds of friendship.

We had a family of three; Gary, Grant and Wendy. Gary was born June 2, 1946. He married Georgia Walling and has three children. Grant was born July 28, 1950. He married Andrea Sharkey and has three children. Wendy was born March 30, 1954. She married Ric Ballard and has four children. (See Ric Ballard History)

We celebrated our 40th Wedding Anniversary May 5, 1983 and are enjoying retirement in the same spot we began on. Though we would not want to turn back the pages to the horse drawn vehicles and coal oil lamps, the thump churns, and the wash boards, we are happy we have had the experience of multi-grade country schools and a little home town bursting at the seams with good friends.

To our parents, we can only say a humble "Thank-you". They pioneered an untamed land. They knew hardships beyond measure and overcame them, clearing the way for a comfortable living for our generation. The rewards of their love and devotion, their continual striving for advancement, their sense of humor and honesty have been passed on to us to forward to future generations. They lived and loved to the fullest, leaving us a legacy to cherish. May we be deemed worthy of our inheritance.

GARY AND GEORGIA STAPLES

I was born in Tisdale June 2, 1946, the first child of Jim and Mildred Staples. We lived on a small mixed farm and learned responsibility early, as there were always chores to be done, such as bringing in firewood, caring for the garden, picking berries and feeding the cows and pigs. By the time I was 12, I was driving the tractor with field implements, allowing Dad time to do other farm yard jobs.

My elementary education was obtained at Waterfield, a one-room country school with one teacher for grades I to VIII. In the summer we rode our bicycles the two miles to and from school while in the winter we walked or caught a ride with neighbors, sometimes in horse-drawn sleighs. Although we lacked the facilities and options available in larger schools, we enjoyed the special events such as Christmas Concerts, softball games, the annual field day each spring in Ridgedale and most of all, the school picnic on the last school day in June. Summers were always exciting with fresh berries and vegetables from the garden, family picnics, the Silver Stream Fair and camping trips to one of the many northern lakes where we enjoyed fishing and playing on the beach. The occasional downpour may have dampened our beds but not our enthusiasm for tenting, even when the wind blew trees down all around the tent and once on the car. The same wind made great waves for bobbing around on an inner tube.

In 1960 I entered high school which meant a long bus ride into Tisdale each day. This was quite an adjustment from a rural school but I enjoyed the opportunity to study new subjects and participate in a variety of sports, an interest inherited from my parents. I was fortunate to be a member of the hockey team which won the Midget "B" Provincial Championship in 1961-62, a once-in-a-lifetime thrill for most Canadian boys. My experience with football was not so pleasant as I ended up in hospital with a collapsed spleen and an early retirement from the sport. I continued to be a member of the 4-H Swine Club

Gary and Georgia Staples. Robin. Heather. Lee. 1984

through high school, despite a dislike for the animal after one went wild and held my brother, sister and myself captive in the barn one night while Dad was away hunting. We still reminisce about taking the 4-H Club camping and being kept awake by an air mattress popping it's seams or having to untangle fishing lines which got wrapped around the outboard propeller.

In 1964 it was time to make my first break from the security of home so I loaded up the blue '49 Chevy and set off for Saskatoon to study at the University of Saskatchewan. During the summers I had a variety of jobs to help pay my way. These included repair work on the Federal Grain Elevator in Armley, surveying near Diefenbaker Lake for the Department of Agriculture and geological field work with the Research Council around Hanson Lake, where my camping and boating experience came in handy. In 1967 I developed an interest in travel which I have continued to expand. In the spring we had a geological field camp in Montana. Then I flew to Calgary for my first view of the Rockies and a summer job with Mobile Oil in the Great Slave Lake area. Before classes started again in the fall I drove to Montreal with some friends to see Expo 67. Finally, in November, I went to Vancouver by train to attend the Western Universities Geological Conference.

I graduated in 1968 with a Bachelor's Degree in Geological Engineering and joined Imperial Oil in Dawson Creek, B.C. before relocating in Edmonton that fall. During my early years at Imperial I spent a lot of time doing wellsite work throughout Alberta and the Mackenzie Delta region, as well as two summers doing geological mapping on the Western Arctic mainland. This was a unique opportunity to see different wildlife and flora of the north, the human lifestyles and of course the midnight sun. To compensate for the shortened summers, I traveled to California, Nevada and Mexico during those years.

On April 29, 1972 I married Georgia Wesling, a farm girl from Mannville, Alta. who was also working for Imperial at the time. After a honeymoon in the Canary Islands, we began preparing for a move to Calgary where Imperial transferred most of the staff in September. Later that month we purchased our first home.

I remained at Imperial until June of 1981 when I joined Canadian Hunter Exploration, the oil and gas arm of Noranda Mines, as a reservoir geologist. This has proven to be a very positive change for my career despite the difficulties experienced in the petroleum industry in recent years. I have been fortunate to work on such interesting projects as the Mackenzie Delta and Cold Lake heavy oil while at Imperial and now the very large Elmworth gas field. I have also travelled to California, Colorado, Houston, New Orleans and South Carolina to learn more about geology and the oil industry.

Georgia and I have three children, **[illegible]** born Dec. 28, 1976, **Lee** Nov. 10, 1978 and **Heather**, Aug. 31, 1980. The boys enjoy sports so I have coached baseball, hockey and soccer over the past few years. The whole family enjoys camping and fishing so our summer vacations are spent camping in Alberta, British Columbia and Saskatchewan, where all have caught their first fish with Grandpa and Grandma. We visited Expo 86 with my parents and we all enjoyed it very much. Vancouver Island and the Okanagan Valley are among our favorite places to camp. For my own relaxation I enjoy curling and skating and do some golfing and cross-country skiing. If the boys have their way, I'll be joining them in downhill skiing as well. We are now living in the Lake Bonavista area of Calgary and enjoying it very much. There is swimming, canoeing and fishing at the lake and an excellent hockey program making it an ideal community for our family.

GRANT AND ANDREA STAPLES

submitted by Grant and Andrea

Terry Grant Staples was the second child born to Jim and Mildred Staples on July 28, 1950. Early in his life it became evident that "Terry" and his brother "Gary" hollered from the back door sounded too similar, hence he has been called "Grant" ever since.

Grant attended school at Waterfield until grade VI, then two years in Ridgedale and high school in Tisdale. While in grade XII, he started dating Andrea Sharkey. Andrea was born Dec. 3, 1950 to Rev. Sid and Bessie Sharkey in Carberry, Man. They lived at Indian Head, Sask. for three years before moving to Tisdale in 1953. In June 1968, both graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School, then went to University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. After one year of university, Grant decided to try the "working world" but soon decided that making wieners and ham at Intercontinental Packers would not be an exciting job for life.

In September, 1971 he and Andrea were mar-

L to R: Grant, Greg, Kelli, Andrea and Kerri Staples.

ried and both resumed university. Andrea graduated in 1972 with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing and Grant in 1973 with Bachelor of Education, majoring in physical education.

In 1973 Grant and Andrea moved to Humboldt where Grant spent the next eight years teaching physical education at Humboldt Collegiate Institute. A great deal of time was spent being "coach" to many young people — the name stuck and many former students still fondly call him "coach". Andrea worked as a Public Health Nurse in the Humboldt area until family demands took over.

Grant and Andrea have three children — **Gregory Lane** born May 26, 1975, **Kelli Leeann** Sept. 28, 1977 and **Kerri Lynn** Sept. 21, 1979.

An accomplishment to be proud of was building a new home in Humboldt in 1977 — the bad part was having to leave it to move to Tisdale in 1981. Grant's knees had suffered too much cartilage and ligament damage over the years to be able to continue teaching physical education. So in August, 1981 he made the decision to establish "Staples Adventure Sports" store. Truly it has been an adventure and an eye opener to the business world.

In 1983 the Staples family moved to an acreage three and one half miles from Tisdale. All love it very much — even more so as the children are getting older. All pitch in with yard and garden work and we sell any extra vegetables. Cranberry bushes and crabapple trees provide the basis for enough juice for the entire year.

Andrea keeps busy working, part-time nursing at Tisdale Union Hospital, part-time clerk and book keeper.

Greg, Kelli and Kerri provide mom and dad with as much social life as we can handle. The whole family is involved in each others sports activities — hockey for Greg, ringette for Kelli and Kerri as well as soccer and ball for all.

There are few idle moments, but the busy lifestyle provides many happy memories.

IRWIN STAUFFER

Irwin Stauffer left Plumas, Man. in 1904 travelling with the Doyles to the Silver Stream district. He later purchased SE 10-47-14-W2.

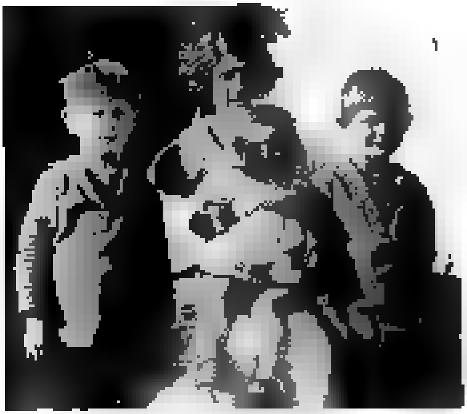
Irwin Stauffer.

Mr. Stauffer would always make his car available when local children needed to go to ball games. He had a ready supply of apples to give out to boys and girls.

MURIEL (WRIGLEY) ST. CYR

I was born Muriel Margaret Emily Wrigley on Dec. 3, 1924 at Ditton Park, Sask. My parents were Thomas and Alice Wrigley. Both of my parents came from England, Tom in 1904 and Alice in 1908. They met and were married in Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911.

My first home was at Ditton Park, Sask. in the house in which I was born. As my father had to drive 25 miles with horses to Tisdale to get the doctor, it is not surprising that I was a few hours old when he arrived. There were two lean-tos on this house. One was a kitchen which served as a bathroom on Saturday night when my mother hauled out the big laundry tub and set it in the middle of the kitchen floor. The other lean-to consisted of two bedrooms which were added as the family arrived. As I was the youngest of five and the only girl, the living room served as my bedroom and the chesterfield my bed. One of my earliest recollections is of my father playing the piano at bedtime. As this was an evening ritual, I had great difficulty in falling asleep without it.



L to R: Wilfred, Alice holding Muriel, Russel

My brothers and I would put in our requests and usually fell asleep to strains of Beethoven, Brahms or one of the great masters.

My brothers and I attended the little one-room school at Ditton Park, receiving excellent instruction over the years as I recall. We often listened in on the work of the higher grades and knew a lot of it before we reached that level. I attended school in Zenon Park for grades X and XI, then transferred to Moose Jaw where I graduated and attended Moose Jaw Normal School from 1942–43. As this was war-time there was a great shortage of teachers. A number of students were offered teaching positions during the year, having, of course, to come back to the institution at a later date to continue their studies. I was fortunate enough to be chosen, but thought it wise to remain until such time as granted full credit for the year, which happened in April, 1943. At that time I accepted a teaching position at Pratt School in the Riverhurst District. What an experience to be on my own with all of 10 pupils, all lovely children and eager to learn. This job was short-lived as in either May or June my parents heard that the Silver Stream School Board was looking for a new teacher in September. I applied for the position and was accepted. Again, I was fortunate in having many fine students in my charge. I was also delighted to discover they had an organ in the school which was a big help to me when it came time to stage the annual Christmas concert. I will never forget my first attempts in that department, but the parents showed great appreciation of our efforts, so it was most rewarding.

Despite the fact that I had thoroughly enjoyed my year at Silver Stream and had made many new friends there, far away places beckoned. I had always wanted to visit British Columbia and Victoria in particular. With the optimism of youth I gave up my excellent job at Silver Stream at the end of June and travelled to Victoria. In September, 1944, I took a job at Beaver Point on Salt Spring Island as teacher at the little one room school there. Soon after I met Frank Fraser and we were married in July of 1945. Our two sons, **Gordon** and **Barry**, were born on Nov. 1, 1946 and June 17, 1948. As Frank's health was poor and gradually worsening we decided to try a move to a drier climate in the Okanagan, settling in Kelowna. Both boys were born with a respiratory weakness similar to their father's and in spite of receiving the best medical attention that could be found, Frank passed away in 1956, Barry in July of 1954, and Gordon in March, 1955.

In the summer of 1955 I applied for a new teaching position in Lake Cowichan on Vancouver Island. Little did I think then that it would become my permanent home. In the summer of 1956 I met Gerard St. Cyr and we were married in the spring of 1957. There followed shortly after **Julie**, December, 1957, **René**, March, 1959, **Carla**, January, 1961 and **André**, January, 1964. Needless to say this interrupted my teaching career which I did not resume until 1966.

Gerry is working as a saw filer at British Columbia Forest Products mill in Youbou and I am still teaching music in the Lake Cowichan district schools. Retirement is not too far off, at which time we would like to travel and see a bit more of the world, also renew old acquaintances in Saskatchewan.

FRED AND GRACE STEARNS

submitted by Eileen

Fred was born in Jackson, Michigan, USA on May 24, 1877. Mother, Grace Ivy Taylor, was born on Sept. 30, 1879 in Beaver Falls, Minnesota, USA. They were married in Jamestown, North Dakota, on Jan. 5, 1899.

They had five children: **Myrtle, Vivian, Jay, Myrle and Eileen** (see Harvey Holden history). Their eldest daughter passed away at two years of age and was buried in Minnesota.

Dad and Mother moved to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911. I was one year old. Dad worked on the railroad a couple of years. He filed on a homestead at Dufton, Sask. in 1913 or 1914. It was a

Fred and Ivy (Grace) Stevens, 1930.

long way to drive to the nearest town of Mawer or Central Butte with a team of horses. My sister Myrtle had an attack of appendicitis and by the time the doctor could be contacted, it was too late. She passed away and is buried in Green Prairie Cemetery. My sister Vivian married Dan McGillis in 1946. Dan passed away and Vivian now lives in Calgary.

In 1916, Dad and Mother moved to Lake Valley, Sask. My brother Jay and I finished our highschool education there. After that I went to Moose Jaw and took a business course. We lived at Lake Valley until Dad bought land at Armley in 1926. We moved to Armley in the spring of 1928 to NE 20–48–14–W2. Dad had been up in 1927 to build a house, barn and get things prepared to move up the next spring. We had a mixed farm. Dad raised pigs and beef and sold baby beef. Mother and I raised chickens, turkeys and my folks always had a beautiful garden. I used to pick wild fruit and Mother would can it.

Both Jay and I married while we were living at Armley. Jay married Jean White, Albert White's daughter. Jay passed away July 11, 1967, at Rossland, B.C. Jean lives at Christina Lake in southern British Columbia. I married Harvey Holden from Dand, Man.

Dad passed away Nov. 17, 1933 and is buried in the local cemetery. Mother sold the farm in 1946. She had rented it after Dad died. She moved to Moose Jaw where my sister Vivian lived.

Mother died in 1949 and is laid to rest in Moose Jaw Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. JOE STEWART

as told by neighbors

Joe Stewart lived on a farm a few miles north of Tisdale. He had a small house on his land in the Armley–Carlea area on the NE 14–48–14 W2. He never lived there permanently but would come out and stay when doing the farming. The Stewarts owned the land from 1919 to 1944.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had no family. After Joe's death Jim White farmed the land for Mrs. Stewart. She was later remarried, to Thomas Stovin. They retired in Tisdale. Both are now dead.

MAYBETH (STANDEN) STINSON

One of the longest days of my life was the one I spent travelling from my home in Kindersley to take charge of Waterfield School near the village of Armley. I had never travelled such a distance alone before and I was worried about changing trains enroute.

In late August, 1925 I boarded the train in Kindersley at 6:00 a.m. After making changes at Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Melfort I arrived at Ridgedale at about 7:30 p.m. My uncle, Walkey Benson, met me and took me to the home of my cousin Emma and her husband, Mac Schiltroth, where I was to board.

The house was old, having been the Schiltroth family home since early in the century. On the whole it was comfortable, except in the depth of winter when water froze in my pitcher — and I scurried down to dress by the front-room heater. Emma was an excellent cook, so I gained weight quickly and didn't lose it till I returned home.

School opened on the designated day and I faced the 18 pupils with some fear and trepidation. In my former school I taught grades I to IV, and now I would be responsible for grades I to X. However, we were soon acquainted and by the time my time table was organized, work got underway in earnest.

The high school students, Olive Rumble (X) and Delbert Sproxton (XI), were taking correspondence courses so didn't need much help

from me. I enjoyed working with the lower grades, and I think we had a good time together. I was greatly pleased when my grade VIII students, Roy Schilkroth and Herbert Benson, passed the Departmental exams with honors.

School wasn't all work, however. We enjoyed singing together any time we needed a break. We also had Friday afternoon programs, with recitations, songs and games. Of course, at recess in the summer it was ball for those who wanted to play — and we had some good, well-fought games. The smaller children had their own games of tag, steal the sticks, etc. On cold days they played blackboard games or spent the time reading books from the school library. As I remember, there were many of Dickens' books, and the pupils weren't the only ones who enjoyed *The Old Curiosity Shop, Little Dorrit, David Copperfield*, and many others.

The school was heated by a long, barrel-shaped stove (flattened on top to hold a wash boiler for coffee) in which we burned logs, three or four feet long. Those who sat near the stove sometimes got too hot, so would change places with those who sat nearer the front. One day I thought some of the children were too hot but as their faces looked mottled I investigated and found they had German Measles. As all the children had been in contact we did not close the school. It must have been Thanksgiving, for we had a long weekend. When school opened on Tuesday the children were all back in their places.

Another time we had some excitement when the stove pipe fell down. This pipe ran from the stove near the back of the room to the chimney at the front. You can imagine the mess we were in! We called for help. The school was cleaned up and we were back in a day or so

I can't think of any more untoward experiences other than the usual cuts, bruises and falls that had to be cared for — all in a day's work!

As Mr. Caskey, the schoolboard treasurer, lived not far from my cousin, I sometimes walked over to get my cheque. As I had grown up on the bald prairie I found the stroll through the bush pleasant and relaxing. If I was invited for supper, however, it was sometimes quite dark when I started for home. Then the bush was a little frightening and I could imagine animals such as wolves or coyotes following me. You may be sure I spent no time meditating on my way home.

The Christmas Concert was the highlight of the year. After several weeks of practice the Great Night came. The school was packed.

Maybeth (Stanton) Stinson, 1926

Everyone was excited but I think the program of choruses, plays, drills and recitations went very well. The only item I remember from that program was this:

The little Berry girl sat in a wee rocker with her doll, and said:

"I've rocked and rocked this child of mine
Until my poor arms ache.
It's past Belinda's usual time
But she will stay awake.
Her eyes stay open (they're so blue)
And Santa's coming fast!
I really don't know what to do —
Hush! She's asleep at last."

The main entertainments in the area were Friday night dances in the various schools. I always enjoyed these as I had, and still have, musical feet. I remember also, skating on Eide's pond, maybe more than once, and it was great fun.

One afternoon, which did not turn out as planned, a group of us decided to go see the new town of Nipawin (the town had been moved to the railroad). George McGregor was driving their Peerless car — a real limousine which had seen better days. Before long we had a flat which the boys patched and pumped up, and off we went again. After this happened at least six times we decided to return home rather than risk more trouble. A poor ending to what might have been a pleasant outing!

It did not seem long till the time came for me to sever my connections with the Waterfield School Board. My temporary certificate had expired, so I decided to return home, take Grade XII before going to Normal so I could eventually have a First Class Certificate. I expect I was somewhat homesick too, as I had only been home once during the year — at Christmas.

Although I was sorry to leave my pupils and friends, I was glad to be going home — so I said "Good Bye" to Waterfield District and took the train for Kindersley.

MAVIS RHODA (AMOS) STOKES

I was born Dec. 22, 1922 in Silver Stream. My parents Edgar and Rhoda Amos came from England and were married Aug. 10, 1920 in Melfort, Sask. They moved onto the homestead SW 22-47-14 W2 in 1920. Our close neighbours were Frank Pearse, Randalls and Wegmillers.

I can remember in those days when the whole family would go to the old time dances. We would dance until we got tired and then we would lay down on the benches and sleep the rest of the dance away. We were put into the cutter with hot stones at our feet to keep us warm. We would arrive home very early in the morning and Dad would unharness the horses and go right to work and milk the cows. He would light a fire under the snow melter so he could get drinking water for the horses and cows.

I enjoyed the box socials, waiting for someone to buy my box and then share the lunch with whoever bid the highest. Those boxes were so pretty and they did take a long time to decorate, but the excitement of the bidding was worth it. I remember the Christmas tree in 1929, that had a blonde doll high on the tree top. My sister Hazel kept her eyes on the doll all night and it was the last doll on the tree, and when Santa called her name it did belong to her. Our Christmas trees and parties were the happiest time for us when we would sing Christmas carols and had Christmas plays. Santa was so magical to each of us and we did believe in him with all our heart. Those were the good old days when children were a part of every family outing.

Friends were always dropping in with their musical instruments and Dad would get out his violin or banjo and they played for the love of it. In good weather they played horseshoes and I still enjoy the game and it does take me back to my early days on the farm. We had a big aeroplane carved out of wood on the top of a tree in our front yard and the plane and propeller turned in the wind. One night during a terrible electrical storm the lightning hit the top of the tree and sent the plane flying through the air. It landed in our field half way to Frank Pearse's place, unharmed, but Dad never did put it back up.

I started my schooling in the little school house at Leacross, two and a half miles away. At the age of nine with my mother, dad, sister Hazel and brothers Ronald and Vernon, we moved to Penticton, B.C., in August of 1931. Here I finished my schooling, graduating with a Commercial Course.

On Aug. 10, 1943 I married Sgt. Lloyd Stokes of Vanderhoof.

Lloyd spent five years in the Army Corps of Signals and the R.C.A.S.C. during World War II. Our daughter, **Darlene Mavis** was born May 7, 1944, V.E. Day. She married Alvin Culhert of Coquitlam, B.C. They have a daughter Jennifer Nichole born Nov. 12, 1983. **Sylvia Marlene** was born June 21, 1948 in Penticton. She married Barrie Carter of Penticton on Aug. 18, 1973. Their son Todd was born Jan. 15, 1976 and their daughter Sheri was born Oct. 5, 1977. **Judith Ann** was born April 5, 1950 on Daddy's birthday. Judith married Peter Kane of Sydney, Australia on Sept. 14, 1974 in Penticton. They have two sons, Darren born Feb. 6, 1978 and Lee born April 29, 1979. **Debbie Lynn** was born May 25, 1959 in Penticton. She married Jack Batstone of Penticton on Aug. 3, 1979.

We took a foster daughter **Karen Gilbank**, age nine years in 1974, she is our "Special Daughter". Our lives have been blessed with work to keep us busy and families to keep us happy. My mother, Rhoda, lives in Sunnybank Retirement Home in Oliver, B.C. She was 90 years old on Dec. 22, 1985. She is still very active, walking daily and even bowling. My dad, Edgar, died Dec. 9, 1972. My mother has 13 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren and 1 great-great-grandchildren.

The original homestead house was moved to a lot in Tisdale and has been added onto by Allan Randall. I still keep in touch with some of the girls I started school with and have treasured their friendships over the years. Lloyd took early retirement in 1978 after 31 years with the City of Penticton. We have a lot of fun camping and fishing with our families, and our community work keeps us very busy.

HELEN (EADE) STOMP

One busy fall day, Sept. 23, 1935, I was born at home to Leonard and Clara (Arneson) Eade of the Armley District. Aunt Buelah, my dad's sister, helped me into this world. Mom and dad named me Helen Doreen. I had an older sister, Thelma Leona. Thelma passed away when I was about one year old.

I was blessed with two sisters in a few short years, Carol Ann and Loretta Merle. Carol, Merle and myself all started school at the Armley School. We had about a mile to walk, although during winter, Dad would take us with horse and toboggan.

Dad had built a nice little two bedroom house and dug a well for our water supply.

I remember well going to Carlea with Mom, Dad and my two sisters, to get groceries, mail and to watch the train come in.

Mom and Dad would sing many tunes, Dad playing the guitar and Mom would sing harmony. I'll never forget the first song they taught us girls to sing, it was "The Little Green Valley". We weren't very old then and Dad taught me how to play the guitar. We entertained ourselves for hours singing, we also entertained relatives, friends and neighbors.

We had many good times and laughs. One incident comes to mind. Dad had built a lean-to onto the barn for chickens (chicken house). Carol, Merle and I had crawled up the ladder and onto the roof of this chicken house to play up there. It started to thunder and lightening which scared us. Carol and I jumped off the roof and started running to the house. We heard Merle calling and she was crying, so Carol and I stopped and looked around to see if she was following us. She hadn't quite made it to the ground. She tried to jump as Carol and I had but she hadn't jumped far enough away from the wall of the chicken house. Her pants got caught on a spike in the wall and there she hung on the wall screaming, crying and kicking. Dad heard all the noise and came out to see what was going on. He had to rescue Merle. We never played up there after that.

Later on we moved to the Silver Stream District. We lived with Grandma Eade till Mom and Dad built a nice big home. Grandpa Eade had passed away a few years earlier. While we were living with Grandma Eade, my brother Ron was born. Carol, Merle and myself were very happy, at last we had a baby brother.

We started school in the Silver Stream School. Carol and myself finished our school days there, Merle went on to high school in Tisdale.

One Christmas we had the nicest and most precious Christmas gift anyone could wish for, two days after Christmas we had a baby sister, Yvonne Pearle.

I have many fond memories of my Grandma Eade (Annie). We would go and visit her in the evenings, she always had cookies and cake for us. Grandma sat for hours and told us many Bible stories, things when she was a girl, and she taught us many hymns. I never got to know Grandpa Eade (Charles) very well as he passed away while we were living in the Armley District. I enjoyed going to visit my Grandma Arneson. Grandpa Arneson had passed away when my Mother was a girl. Grandma lived in a nice big house which always fascinated me.

The fondest memories of my childhood and most precious and sentimental are the many, many hours spent singing with my sisters. We would sit for hours on the sofa singing and Mom's canary would sing with us which wasn't always appreciated by us.

After Mom had put Ron and Yvonne to bed and Mom and Dad had retired after a full days work, Carol, Merle and myself would take out the guitar and sit in Dad's old truck and sing for two or three hours. There were many evenings spent in the out-house with the guitar, and we would sing for hours. We loved to sing. This is a precious gift from God. We live miles apart now but whenever we get together you can bet on a sing-song even into the wee small hours of the morning.

I attended Church and Sunday School held in the Silver Stream School. I'd love to hear everyone singing those beautiful hymns. Ted Pearse would sing such beautiful harmony to the rest of us. I'll always remember those precious times.

In October, 1955 my two sisters and I went to Flin Flon, Man. to work. About a month after arriving in Flin Flon I had a blind date whom I later married. On June 10, 1957 the day John Diefenbaker was elected Prime Minister of Canada, Dick Stomp and I were married.

Dick was working as an underground miner for H.B.M. & S. We were transferred to Snow Lake in 1958. There was no road into or out of Snow Lake till 1960. Before the road was built we had to fly out or go by train which took approximately 18 hours to go to Flin Flon. During the

winter we could travel into and out of Snow Lake by car over the frozen lakes and bush road.

In 1966 we left Snow Lake and moved to Calgary where we lived for one year. In 1967 we moved to Saskatoon, Sask. to work in the Potash Mine and in 1968, we moved to Rocanville, Sask. and Dick worked for Sylvite of Canada, H.B.M. & S. Potash Mine. In 1977 the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan bought the Sylvite Potash Mine at which Dick is still working as a senior supervisor in the underground operations. We moved to Esterhazy in 1978 and Dick is still employed at the P.C.S. Mine, Rocanville.

We have a family of four, they are:

Grant Richard was born in Snow Lake, Man. on Oct. 18, 1960. He is married and has two children. He is presently employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Miner Operator for the past seven years.

Gregg Douglas was born in Snow Lake on Oct. 17, 1961. Single, also employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Industrial Mechanic for the past six years.

Shelley Lynn was born in Calgary on Feb. 21, 1967. She was married in September of 1985.

Brent Warren was born in Saskatoon on June 20, 1968. He is presently taking his Grade XII.

Mom lives on the farm in the Silver Stream District, dad passed away in Feb. 1983.

SYLVIA (SMITH) STREET

submitted by brother David

Needless to say, after five sons, almost any parent would welcome a daughter. Dad and Mother were no exceptions and my sister's arrival was a happy event. I believe it was Dad, who was always quite a reader, who suggested the name Sylvia. He had learned that the word sylvan, according to Webster, means, "Of, pertaining to, living, located, or carried on in, the woods", and there was certainly no shortage of woods in the area north of Tisdale in those days. Mother must have agreed so my little sister was named, Sylvia.

I was away a lot during the time Sylvia was growing up but we did attend school together. I recall that Sylvia and Olive Rumble, who were roughly the same age, were good friends; they still are. Sylvia was eight in 1919, when I left school temporarily. I was away working part of the time but returned in 1921. We both attended school and were under the guidance of Mr. Harvey and Mr. Clark. Although I immigrated to Alberta in 1924, I have kept in touch with my sister over the years, both by visits and by correspondence; she is a good letter writer.

Sylvia stayed home with Dad and Mother until her marriage, which took place in 1928. The lucky man was Stanley J. Street, a young farmer from Carrot River, I believe. Stan and Sylvia moved to Tisdale soon after they were married. In Tisdale he worked in Lamb's Hardware store.

Either just before World War II or in its very early stages, Stan and Sylvia moved to Saskatoon, where Stan worked for T. Eaton Co. Before the war ended they moved again, their last move, to Victoria, B.C. There Stan, who was a carpenter, worked in the shipyards. After the war, during holidays in my years at the University of Alberta and Strathcona High School, I often visited with Stan, Sylvia and family. I have always enjoyed my visits with them.

They have three children: **David, Mavis** and **Muriel**. David married Carol Ann and lives in Victoria. Mavis and her husband, Ernest Conartoe, live at Nanoose Bay, north east of Nanaimo. Muriel and her husband, Jack Smith, live in Victoria.

Stan died on Feb. 21, 1982. After his death, Sylvia sold their home on Happy Valley Road and moved to an apartment in Victoria.

JOHN F. SUDDEN

as told by a neighbor

He was born in Gault, Ont. in 1872. Before coming to the area he had farmed at Gladstone, Man. He farmed the NW 25-48-15-W2 from 1919 to 1921. He was a brother-in-law to John Cairns. He was married and had no children. From here he moved to the Nalcalo, Sask. area.

MICHAEL SULLIVAN

as told by a neighbor

He was born at Allmont, Ont. and came to the area from Big River, Sask. with his pal, Paul Morant. He homesteaded the SW 21-48-14-W2 in 1911. He died of tuberculosis on Nov. 7, 1914 at the settlement of Riverstone and left his land to Paul Morant.

JAMES INCH SWANSON

submitted by son Jim

My father was born in Leith Walk, Edinburgh, Scotland on March 22, 1873, the fifth son of Alexander (a stone mason) and Elizabeth Swanson, and a member of a family of 13.

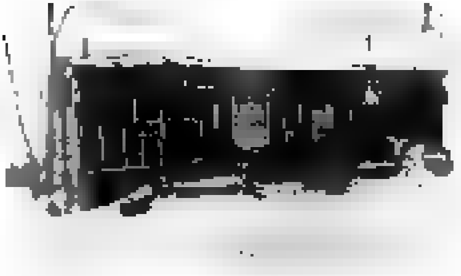
Much of his early life was spent in seeing the

world and many a story he had to tell of Africa, Borneo, Australia, New Zealand, the pre-war life in Canada and the time spent in the trenches of France. Eighteen months in the Black Cap Regiment of Edinburgh took him to Africa and the Matabele uprising. 1904 found him in the Taupo area of New Zealand doing missionary work in conjunction with a Dr. Nichols of Christchurch, N.Z. In 1907 he was back in England taking a medical course at the Livingston College located northeast of London. The course was designed to provide missionaries, or would be missionaries with enough medical knowledge to pull teeth and provide help and medication for the more common afflictions. The course also included tropical diseases and their treatment. Although he was seriously considering returning to Borneo, he changed his mind and came to Canada instead.

A lot of advertising extolling the wonders of Canada was found in the British press at that time. The possibility of having 160 acres of your own land for $10 and being your own boss in the Canadian west was one of the greatest attractions to people in the old country and no doubt this was a big factor in his decision. He sailed from Belfast on July 17, 1910 and arrived in Regina, Sask. on Aug. 15, then out to the harvest fields in the Laird, Sask. area. By Oct. 28 threshing was done and then north to Prince Albert to spend the winter, working for the Big River Lumber Company. The steam powered log haulers sometimes referred to as centipedes, hauled as many as 17 of the loaded sleighs over the iced roads, some loads marked at 239,000 to 434,260 board feet. In May, 1911 a fire destroyed the old mill and resulted in much property damage. No lives were lost but many mill workers lost clothing and personal items. My dad lost his concertina and some photo developing equipment. Later a new and larger mill was constructed, powered by six steam engines.

In the summer of 1911 some time was spent looking for land, a short time working on the university building in Saskatoon and in September, 1911 he went back to the British Isles, wound up his affairs and returned to Canada in October. He looked for land, worked at the university, then went back to the Big River Lumber Co. for another winter.

In May of 1912 he and Jim Cottrell came from Tisdale, by way of Silverstream, and arrived at the home of George and Magdelene Schilkroth where they spent the night. Jim continued further north and located in the Pontrilas area. Dad spent the next several days looking over land and consulting with settlers already there as to the merits of the quarters still open. Walter Day seems to have been a big help in that respect. Charlie Harvey and Bob Caskey were also mentioned. The need for a water supply was a determining factor causing land adjoining the creeks and rivers to be in greater demand. He finally decided on a quarter with a creek dividing it almost in half and on May 30, 1912 he filed on SW 15-48-14 W2, in the district later known as Waterfield and named after an early settler, Harry Waterfield. The district is located just east of Armley.



Jim Swanson Sr. first home.

Building a shack, clearing land, obtaining horses and farm equipment took care of the summer months, six of which were supposed to be spent on the homestead. The winter months were spent hauling hay for the mills east of Tisdale and many a cold trip was made without the heated vans or even the parkas that were to come in later years. The diary on which most of this is based received no entries after 1913 so until the call to arms came on April 14, 1915 we must assume that no noteworthy events took place.

Life in the trenches, the gas, and a shrapnel burst in which he lost an eye were in later years to prove very detrimental to his health. He met my mother, Minnie Elizabeth Power, in a London hospital where she worked part time as a nurse and he was convalescing after being wounded in France.

On Nov. 29, 1918 they were married at Fairfield, Buxton, England while he was still in the army. They later came to Canada where he was officially discharged at Regina on April 1, 1919. On they went to Tisdale and out to the old shack on the homestead which had miraculously survived the war years. Mother, who was raised in

James and Minnie Swanson on their wedding day

the heart of London, found things different in Canada where there was little convenience of any kind. There was the deep snow and the cold of winter spent in a shack at a time when there was little known of insulation, the heat and flies of summer, clearing land and picking roots. Even the fine clothes she brought were not suited to the rough life in the early farming community. The absence of any fine furniture in the homes made her wonder if it had been taken for the rent as often happened in the old country. The nearest town was Tisdale and all the groceries and supplies had to be hauled over trails that crossed rivers and skirted sloughs and marshes, adding many miles to the distance to be covered.

On one trip that Mother recalled, the horses came home, the sleigh box came off as they made a sharp turn towards the barn and no sign of Dad. Looking fearfully under the sleigh box and wondering if she might find her husband there, she was soon to learn that the horses had bolted when he left them to close the gate at the end of the laneway.

In the first year when flu ravaged the country they were able to do a little to help neighbors who were stricken. Strangely enough they never caught the flu themselves.

The old trail to Tisdale crossed the Carrot River almost in the middle of NE 10-48-14 W2, went to Silverstream, on to Forester and eventually found its way to Tisdale.

In 1910 Hiram Barber opened a store at Forester on SE 28-46-14 W2. This was the first store north of Doghide (later named Tisdale). In the early 1920's Bill Perkin operated a store on SW 2-48-14 W2, across from Waterfield School, on the south side of the Carrot River. Gillie Turner started a store north of the river on SE 15-48-14 W2. This burned down in 1925 when Mrs. Turner dropped a lighted coal oil lamp which broke and started the blaze. The Turners left shortly after this and the farm was purchased by the Walter Benson family who were to be our neighbors and friends for years. In 1921 Marie Saunders took over the store at Riverstone, operated by a Mr. Pearson. Saunders, who also built a store at the present site of Ridgedale that same year. A number of other buildings were under construction there that year and the rail line reached Ridgedale. In 1924 Saunders built the first store at the present site of Armley and the CPR line moved north toward Nipawin. In the early days of construction at Armley, F. S. Morris built a store and a hotel was constructed. Morris' Store burned the night of the Manlius concert in 1926. Saunders' store, beside it, survived but both burned in 1929 and only Saunders rebuilt. This store later became the property of V. F. Zoboski.

In 1921 the Carrot River flooded the land and it was 1974 before a higher water level was reached. Our livestock were on one side of the creek and we were on the other. The only way to get across to the other side to feed the livestock was to swim and Dad, who was a very good swimmer, did just that until he was able to fashion a home-made boat. How he was able to swim in water of that temperature I will never know.

I was born Nov. 16, 1920 and was named **James** after my father and Power for my maternal grandfather who was a fun loving Irishman.

The farm work kept Mother and Dad busy and the clearing of the land gave us a few more acres as time went by. I remember the Staronchuck family picking roots on one parcel of our land. Although the homestead was filed on in 1912 it was not until 1922 that we received the patent.

On Jan. 9, 1925 my sister **Tibbie** was born on the farm, without benefit of doctors or a hospital. We had moved to a new house that fall but the old shack was still in use as a bunkhouse for the hired man. We had several hired men who

came to us through the Church Army Plan. (See Church Army Plan write up). The young men were Doug Bird, Billy Brace, George Shiels and Don Panter.

For the next several years Dad was able to carry on the farm work with hired help. Jim Dean was with us for a short time. Jay Stearns, who was married and had a little girl, also worked for us one summer. We fixed up a granary, made a hole for the stove pipe, and the family spent the summer there. The wages were $25 a month. Watson McLean was the last hired man to work on a yearly basis. He was a good worker and had a magnetic personality. We were very sorry to see him leave the district.

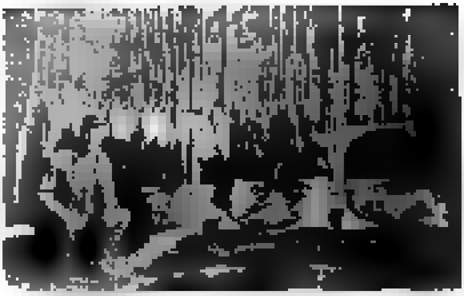
Dad received an army pension in the late 20's and early 30's when farm prices were so low and money so scarce. We were always able to get all the groceries we needed. These times were especially hard for young married couples who didn't have the resources to start farming, lacked proper housing; with the scarcity of jobs adding to their problems.

Dad's health continued to fail and in 1935 he went to the sanitorium in Prince Albert. He continued to go downhill and passed away in October, 1936. He was buried in the Silverstream Cemetery and the army had a tombstone erected over his grave. A court of inquiry established the fact that Dad's illness and death was due to wartime service, the gas and hazards of the times spent in the trenches. This required some time and witnesses were called to determine his condition at the time when he first returned from active service. When it was over Mother received a small pension which was of considerable help when she and I took over the farm operation in 1937.

In July of 1940 Mother suffered a stroke at Watson, on the way home from Manitou Beach. She spent a short time at a small hospital operated by the Hamer sisters, a very efficient pair of nurses. The stroke left her partially paralyzed and Ebbie, who was 15 at the time, had not only the housework but Mother to care for as well. When Ebbie married Frank Frazer in 1943 we were able to get Janet Lawson, an older spinster lady, to work for us. Mother passed away on July 29, 1944, with a second stroke, and was laid to rest in the Silverstream Cemetery, beside her husband in the Swanson plot.

JAMES POWER SWANSON

I was born Nov. 16, 1920 on the SW 13-48-14-W2, in the shack that my father built in 1912. I



Jim Swanson with his 1956–57 winter's catch of pelts.

arrived in time for the big flood in the spring of 1923 but was much too young to remember it. I do remember being stung on the forehead by a hornet when I was two and one half. I was blind for a short time and the poison lodged in the lymph glands in my arm. Dr. Kelly came out and operated on my arm while Mother held me. This is pretty hazy but I do remember the many times I had to bathe my arm till it healed and the two pill bottles the doctor gave me at a later visit. The next bee sting gave me a badly swelled face but nothing to compare with the previous encounter.

I can recall — The many visits by the John Schilroth girls; the wild strawberries we hired them to pick for us; the Indian baby's grave on the north side of our place where they placed a small cross and planted flowers; the time spent at their place down along the creek making dishes out of mud which dried in the sun and usually fell apart. Mamie was quite good at this and her dishes always looked better than mine or Norman's; the time Norman had some of his dad's tobacco and we had our first cigarette. We didn't get sick but I recall the funny feeling in my stomach.

— A meal at Turner's, our Jewish neighbors to the east and the men wearing headgear at the table.

— A moonlight walk with my parents to Frank White's place to listen to the first radio in the area, a radio that required earphones.

— Linoleum on the floor was another first for me.

— My first movie, a silent one in Saskatoon when I was seven, cowboys and rustlers riding at breakneck speed across the prairie. I couldn't read the captions under the pictures but the shooting looked very real and it was hard to decide if it was really happening the way it was portrayed on the screen.

— The tricycle Dad bought at a sale and how disappointed I was when my first attempt to ride it ended in failure.

On Jan. 5, 1925 my sister Tibbie was born and although this was something of a mystery, I discovered that now the chore of dressing and tying my shoes depended entirely on me. Mrs. Walter Bowen came over to do some of the housework while mother was in bed and I was told the baby sister I had been promised had arrived.

As the years went by we both attended North Arnaley School. The road to school was always blocked in winter and on the report card when I passed into grade VIII, I had missed 60 of the 200 school days. Although I approached exams with the feeling I would probably fail each and every one, I never did. In fact from grade 5 on I came away with the top marks in my class. I must have had a good memory.

One of my first teachers was Charlie Bell and I'm sure most of us new students felt it would be a poor idea to step out of line. There may have been some that resented the discipline because on several mornings we would find desks and chairs piled up when we arrived. In later years I met Charlie Bell and found him to be a very amiable person. Strangely, he seemed younger than I remembered him. I guess when you are seven or eight, anyone over 20 looks old. I remember when I was in the lower grades how I enjoyed listening to the stories being read aloud by older pupils. My teachers were Charlie Bell, Charles McFarlane, Ruth Goodwin, Alban Norum and Ben Zado. I think Ruth Goodwin impressed me most. She was a nice looking girl and always well groomed, with what appeared to me to be an unending supply of different dresses.

Lawrence Teale, who now lives in Tisdale, spent part of one winter at our place. We would get up at 5 a.m., do the chores, milking and bringing in feed for the evening and then go to school with the horse and home-made toboggan. We were very often the first to arrive. After passing into grade IX I attempted to take that grade by correspondence. As Dad's health was not very good the chores took up most of my time and I was unable to finish my courses.

After Dad passed away in October of 1938, at the age of 61, Mother and I took over the farming operation and like most of the neighbors we used horsepower. We kept pigs, cows and chickens. The ice house provided refrigeration and the beef ring a weekly allotment of meat.

In 1941 Tibbie married Frank Fraser.

In 1944 Mother passed away. Jean Lawson, an elderly lady who helped look after Mother, was able to stay on and do the housekeeping and cooking.

In the fall of 1945 I went to Winnipeg, then on to Eriksdale and spent part of the winter fishing with Fred Karsonen on Lake Manitoba. I also spent a short time on Birch Island looking after 150 head of cattle and 400 sheep. The island was six miles out in the lake and I remember walking back to the mainland in a snowstorm at night using the wind to keep my bearings and I wonder what would have happened had the wind changed, getting over the ice crack in the dark without stepping into open water under the drifted snow and the relief when the maple trees on the shore at Siglunes came into view.

When the loggers' strike ended in British Columbia, I hitch-hiked from Winnipeg to Youbou on Vancouver Island and worked in the lumber mill until spring called me back to the farm. I rode a bike the length of the Fraser Canyon to get pictures and at Spence's Bridge, shipped the bike home and hitch-hiked the rest of the way.

In the fall of 1946 Harold Martinette and I went to Manitoba intending to set up a camp and spend the winter commercial fishing. Walleyes or yellows as the fishermen called them were taken from the lake, packed in ice, transported by truck to Winnipeg and taken by plane to the States. The price at the lake was 32¢ a pound, very good money in those days, if the fish co-operated. However, over the summer, regulations had changed and we found we had to be lake area residents to get a license. We returned our nets and equipment and went back to Saskatchewan. We stopped at lumber camps north of Love, Sask., looking for winter work where we met G. P. Reed, ranger in that area. He offered us a job cruising timber. The wages were only $3.50 a day and you had to board yourself. We gave it a try. Osk Nowlan was in charge of the four man cruise gang. We marked trees over 14 inches. Each tree would contain so many board feet and after one mill had its allotment recorded and stamped we moved on to the next one. I took pictures of the mills and lumberjacks and after getting them developed would pick out eight or 10 of the best ones and sell lots of that size to whoever wanted them. I got 5¢ apiece and they cost me 3¢. We cut pulpwood till the snow got too deep, then hauled logs at Jack King's mill. We took out farm per-mills at Nelberg's and I spent a few days swamping for W. I. Johnson, behind Ben Hoeppner and Walter Krantz, considered two best sawyers in the area. I thought I could keep up to them and lost a lot of sweat trying.

In 1947 I again left the farm for the winter. This time I went to sell Fuller Brushes in the Sturgis, Preeceville, Invermay, Sheho areas of Saskatchewan. I was with the company for five years and was fifth high for Canada in sales at one period. Doing part of the farming meant I fell behind in spring and fall. During the time I sold brushes I used to take a few days every fall to go deer hunting with John Hemrick of Preeceville. We hunted in the Stove Creek-Rockford area where he used to farm. We would go out and stay at Nick Terleski's place, one of John's farm neighbors.

Jim and Vicki Swanson, Sept. 10, 1952

Vicki Terleski was out working and I never met her until I stopped at her place on one of my regular Fuller calls. She was milking a cow across the road from the house when I arrived and she wondered who the stranger was who seemed to know the family so well. I later met her at her brother-in-law's place and she agreed to go to a show in Kelvington with me. I soon found myself making regular calls to the Rockford District. We became engaged and were married in the United Church at Preeceville on Sept. 10, 1952. We lived in Preeceville that first winter. In the spring of 1953 I gave up the Fuller dealership and returned to the farm. I did get involved with Household Guild of Canada who were introducing melmac dishes. They also had cookware that was quite reasonably priced. I made some sales in the district and spent the winter of 1953-54 in Wadena selling full time. Vicki cooked at the hospital. We planned to start a mixed farming operation. Money was pretty scarce in those early days and with only one quarter of land there was little room for expansion. Our total income for 1954 was $1368.80, an amount that would not pay expenses for one month at present farming costs. We spent the winter of 1955-56 in Saskatoon where I worked for Sikorski Movers and on The Queen Elizabeth Dam construction. The years following were all spent on the farm and after acquiring more land times improved.

Our daughter, **Jo-Ann** was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital. She is married but has retained her maiden name.

During this period we bought the Ken White farm and moved from the old place. Our house caught fire on Nov. 29, 1963 and we bought a Beaver house, set it up on timbers for the winter and after a couple of years were able to put in a concrete basement.

In 1961 I became a trustee for the Waterfield School. Enrollment was down and there was pressure to go with the larger school unit. In 1962 we asked the unit board to close the school and we would send our grade school children to Ridgedale with high school students having the option to go to Tisdale. I spent 15 years on the Ridgedale board as trustee representing Waterfield, part of that time as chairman.

Glenn was born May 20, 1961. He proved to be a great help around the farm and was able to handle the baler and other machinery at an early age.

During Glenn's school days he became involved in hockey at Ridgedale and Tisdale. Besides driving to many hockey games I also acted as assistant coach, coach and manager for some of the teams he played with. With the help of Cecil Dorward and his camera, I started a program in Tisdale to photograph all their minor hockey teams and make the photos available to the parents. I also sold and traded good used skates to many of the young players. In 1973, at the Kinsmen Celebrity Dinner in Tisdale, I received the George Butt Memorial Award which goes annually to an area resident for distinguished service to minor hockey.

We still live on the farm though we have reduced the livestock operation, having only a few cows and calves. Vicki grows flowers for a hobby and I take a few pictures in my spare time.

JO-ANN SWANSON

I was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital, the eldest child of Jim and Vicki Swanson. With the exception of a year spent in Saskatoon while my father worked on the Queen Elizabeth 2 Power Plant, we lived on the quarter section my grandfather had homesteaded after emigrating from Scotland. Our nearest neighbours were Jim and Ethel Caskey and Frank and Marjorie White to the southwest and Jim and Elaine White to the east. Before I started school my playmates were Lorna and Wendy Staples, Barbara White and two older girls, Lorna Moffat and Sharon White.

In May, 1961 my brother Glenn was born. This new turn of events was, needless to say, surprising to me. That September I started school at Waterfield, two and one half miles south. That was to be the last year for Waterfield although we didn't realize it at the time. Thanks to my father's persuasive powers, and anyone who knows him might call that an understatement, I started my education in grade two, along with Barbara White, Wendy Staples and Beverly Lee. That first year I remember being able to read sixth and seventh grade readers but still Mrs. Hazel Wrigley had to help me with my number stories in arithmetic. Other students in the final "Waterfield 15" included Henry and Neil Rigby, Dale McCullough, Grant Staples, Janice McCullough, Connie Hayward, Wesley Bower, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee.

Perhaps the biggest highlight of my impressive first year in school, (aside from the Christmas concert, at least for me, since I had to recite four times by myself and play the little pig who lived in the straw house in our play, "The Three Little Pigs") was watching my first television. One Tuesday morning we all went a half mile down the road to Tommy and Sheila Rigby's house to watch John Glenn orbit into space. I think the television was as memorable to me as John Glenn.

Later that year Coral White died leaving Ken a widower with five children to raise. He sold his farm to us and we moved to their house on the hill. This half section was located, like our place, close to the Carrot River but this time a quarter of a mile down the road from Frank White and Jim Caskey.

That spring, at the final picnic, Waterfield books were given away and the building was sold to Mark Schinrock. Except for Ralph Lee who started grade IX in Tisdale, Waterfield students began attending Ridgedale School.

On Nov. 30, 1965 our house, originally built by Ken White, caught fire. The basement was flooded, the downstairs water damaged and the upstairs badly fire damaged. Neighbors came from miles around and the Tisdale Fire Department responded, but not soon enough. Years later someone told my mother they still remembered her talking on the phone in the burning house with sparks flying and water roaring around her. The night of the fire I spent with Betty Rosgad. We then stayed with Frank and Marjorie White until we fixed up a bunk house at the home place. Our new, modern, single storey, ready to move house was delivered and we moved in on Jan. 2, 1966. For the first year or so, I went to sleep planning escape routes out of the house, with one suspicious eye on the smoke alarm.

In 1967 Glenn started school at Ridgedale and I completed my last year there. Bev Lee, Wendy Staples and I started grade IX at a new school in Tisdale, the Centennial Junior High, on the northwest side of town. This new, anonymous approach to education was overwhelming and took a great deal of adjustment. That year I became the girls' table tennis champion. The next year the three of us attended Tisdale Unit Composite High School. Thanks to the enthusiasm of Gareth Hendron, a Nipawin native, our English teacher in 1969–70, I won the school's grade X English award. In 1970–71 Lucie [illegible], one of the most enthusiastic teachers I encountered, began an English Creative writing program and I again won the English award. Another Armley student, Gordon McCullough, won the grade XII English award so the Armley District was well represented, at least in English.

The following year I won the local Remembrance Day Contest, the Provincial Saskatchewan English Teachers Association award for poetry. I attended their annual conference to read my winning poem and talk to teachers about our writing program. They named their annual publication "Sunday Taffy" after a phrase in my winning poem and I also won the provincial division of the Canada Permanent Trust short story contest for high school students. I think the $100 prize pleased me most.

In 1972 I attended Fort San Summer School of the Arts program near Regina, in my first car, a 1959 Volkswagen. There I was taught by Saskatoon poet Anne Szumigalski, a warm and gifted teacher. That fall, having won a $200 provincial scholarship as one of the top 10 graduating students in my class, I entered the University of

Saskatchewan and joined the Saskatoon Poetry Group. At 17, Mark Abley, now contributing editor for McLean's Magazine, and I were the youngest members of the group that year. In 1973 our work was part of an anthology published by the group, called "pearlepairleprairie".

During my university years I worked summers and part time at the A-Four Supper Club, the Top of the Inn and the Tent and Tavern in Saskatoon and at Calgary Tower in Calgary. In 1975 I received my B.A. in English literature. That fall I worked as assistant manager at Tie City, a small fish bowl of a store in Midtown Plaza, Saskatoon. The following year I was made manager and Bev Lee was assistant manager. After I quit Tie City I travelled to British Columbia for the first time. In Victoria I worked at a tourist attraction, the Princess Mary, a ship restaurant. Later I moved to Lethbridge to work at the Holiday Inn and El Rancho Hotel, as bar tender and day manager of the lounge.

In 1976 "Miss Chatelaine" magazine requested permission to feature my poem from the Saskatoon anthology in their "poet of the month" section. The piece appeared in October, long after I had given up hope of ever seeing the poem again.

In 1977 I moved to Sacramento, Calif. where I married David Ackman on Sept. 21. We lived in northern California for a year. I worked at a little Italian restaurant called Mario's, run by a former San Francisco detective. My biggest heartbreak was the night that then governor Jerry Brown came in to eat -- on my night off. Our restaurant was a few blocks down from the state capitol.

In 1978 we moved to Billings, Montana's largest city. I worked in the advertising department of the Billings Gazette. David was offered work in Great Falls as a FM radio announcer, so we moved to Montana's second largest city, known as the home of the western artist Charlie Russell.

In October, 1979 I joined the Great Falls Tribune. During my four years there I worked as interim editorial page editor, feature writer, police reporter and arts and entertainment writer. For three years I wrote a weekly "Oh Canada" column about being a Canadian in the USA, translating Canada to Americans. This led to interesting exchanges; at one point a producer from the Canadian TV show, "The Journal", called me for information about cable piracy on the border. Alas I didn't have any information. While I worked as entertainment writer I often got to interview interesting people — Johnny Cash, his daughter Roseann, Merle Haggard, Barbara Mandrell, Wolfman Jack, Ernest Tubb (shortly before he died), the Gatlin Brothers, the Oak Ridge Boys and even Mormon Activist Sonja Johnson. A highlight of those years was our coverage of President Reagan's visit to Great Falls in 1983.

Jo-Ann Swanson and Don Mogensen.

In 1981 David moved to the southwest and we divorced. He lives in Las Vegas, Nevada.

While I worked at the Tribune I also worked with developementally disabled adults. I served on the local board of directors for an advocacy program and became an advocate for one young man, Jeff Kennedy of Conrad, Montana.

In 1983 I married Don Mogensen. Our first year of married life he ran a second hand store and I left the Tribune to work as a free lance writer. I wrote entertainment stories for the Tribune on my own time and wrote for Montana Magazine as well as doing research for the National Enquirer about A-Team television star Dirk Benedict.

In September, 1985 we moved to Missoula, Montana, set in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. Having grown up in the parkland of northern Saskatchewan, I find myself slowly adjusting to mountain life. Some mornings, however, I still wonder why the horizon is so cloudy until I remember the mountains. At present Don is self-employed and I am enrolled at the University of Montana in both a Master of Fine Arts program in creative writing and a Master of Journalism program. When I can catch my breath I write entertainment stories, mostly about writers, for the Tribune, and I was named as a Montana Artist in the Schools this year. After my studies are completed in 1987 we hope eventually to locate in Saskatchewan.

GLENN DEXTER SWANSON

Growing up in the Armley District provides a solid sense of "home" that many people lack in our mobile society. I am fortunate to have grown up in the district and am still strongly attached to the district and its people.

My personal viewpoint of life in the district begins in May, 1961. My first home was at the original Swanson homestead although I have no recollection of it from that time. Our family moved onto the Ken White place, on the bank of the Carrot River, when I was very young. This is the first place of which I have memories.

When I was quite young, I recall my first exposure to television. I used to go to Bert White's house and watch whenever my dad went to see either Frank or Bert White. The device fascinated me and I also enjoyed the Jersey Milk chocolate bars that Bert often gave me.

Our house burnt down when I was four and one half years old. I was too young to appreciate the significance of the event though I remember the wild commotion of trying to get the family belongings out of the house and people using buckets of water until the fire department arrived.

I remember skating, at a young age, both on the Carrot River and between periods at hockey games in Ridgedale. I could skate fast but could only stop by running straight into the boards. From the time I was nine or 10 I played hockey at Tisdale, and later, on Ridgedale's team as they got a hockey program organized. I played on teams in Ridgedale coached by Brian Paine and Allan Brown. I reached the pinnacle of my hockey playing career when I was 12. That was the year our Pee Wee team won the Highway 55 league championship. In this game we defeated the Choiceland team 5–3 and I scored three Ridgedale goals.

Glenn Swanson 1985

From the time I was six I helped increasingly with the farm work. I recall driving a truck and being so small I could only see through the windshield by sitting on a pillow and peering over the dash through the steering wheel.

Throughout my high school years a popular winter activity was snowmobiling. We would spend entire days exploring the twists and turns of the land near the river. We also had snowmobile parties in sheltered locations. We would light a fire and roast hot dogs as people chatted. We also cleared off ice on the horseshoe slough below Frank White's former yard. We set up boards and nets and had some excellent Sunday afternoon hockey matches.

House parties were popular ways of celebrating birthdays and anniversaries, especially during winter. The biggest of these parties was always at Norman and Ruby White's for New Year's Eve.

I recall the fall in which several thousand of our bales burnt in a bonfire that could be seen from Nipawin. It was a horrible sight to see a summer's work go up in flames. To help out, neighbors came from miles around to bale straw and gave us spare cattle feed. It was a wonderful display of community spirit.

I attended school at Ridgedale from grades I to IX, after which I attended high school at

Tisdale. My best subjects tended to be math and in 1979 I tied for first place in the provincial mathematics contest. Upon graduating from high school, I accepted a scholarship from Queen's University at Kingston, Ont. There I studied engineering and graduated in 1983 with a Bachelor of Science (Honors) in mathematics and engineering. I continued my studies, aided by a Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council Scholarship, and obtained my Master of Science in Electrical Engineering in 1985.

Following university I accepted employment with Bell-Northern Research in Ottawa. I am currently living in Nepean, near Ottawa, and working for BNR as an electronics design engineer.

M. SWEDBURG

as told by a neighbor

He owned the NE 30-48-14-W2 from 1931 to 1981. He had the store in Pontrilas and never lived on the farm. He moved to the USA and is now deceased.

WILLIAM SWITZER

submitted by Grace Switzer

William Switzer was born at Gladstone, Man. on Aug. 7, 1879, of Irish descent. Annie Costello, was born at Pembroke, Ont. on May 3, 1886 of Irish descent. They were married April 7, 1907 at Gladstone. To this union were born Grace, on July 4, 1910 at Gladstone and Lloyd, at Guernsey, Sask. on Dec. 11, 1920.

Our parents moved from Gladstone to Saskatchewan, first to Wapella in 1912 and to Guernsey in the spring of 1919. We found this district and town to be a very caring and friendly place to live. I had been unable to attend school regularly until then. We lived one and a quarter miles from town and school. The following year Lloyd was born. We spent nine years there. We had our share of illness. Dad had an accident and was in Saskatoon hospital for six weeks while I had scarlet fever and we could not leave home. I will never forget the great kindness shown us: neighbors bringing our groceries, helping with chores and collecting a purse to pay hospital and doctors, and a ticket, etc. for Mother to go and see Dad.

Time went on but we never had a good crop and we just could not finish paying for the land. So many were moving. We went to a farewell for friends who were leaving. One of our neighbors was there all swollen with mumps. In two weeks everyone there who had not had the mumps before, had them. Dad had gone north to look for land and Mother was very ill with mumps after he left. Dad found land at Star City, Sask. that he could rent for a year. When he returned and mother was well enough they made ready for the move.

I had written my grade VIII, a Departmental exam in those days. To take high school we had to pay a tuition fee and buy our books. My parents could not afford to do this and I was not very strong. However, the very day I was notified I had passed, our postmistress asked me to learn post office work and to start Monday. The Spences were so very kind. This was just what I and my parents needed. I was able to pay for my clothes and put by enough to take my grade IX. I could not go to school steady but I passed into grade X the following year. Then my parents and Lloyd were moving. My boss said if I'd stay behind she'd give me the same wages and my room and board. Mr. Henry, our teacher, said he and his wife would tutor me to see I got my grade X.

My wages were very good, $1.50 a day. When I think of all the people who have work now and are crying for job security. In those days it was up to the employed, entirely up to me. I loved my job and tried to please. What great service we had then, two mails a day, one from the east and one from the west. Those good old trains.

It was decided I'd stay at Guernsey. Dad had gone with a box car of effects and Mother and Lloyd were leaving on Monday by train. On Sunday a health officer came to the neighbors where Mother and Lloyd were staying and quarantined them, saying Mother would have to stay for another week. Lloyd had not had the mumps and Mother thought I should go ahead and take Lloyd so she could go sooner. I had managed to put $30 in the bank so took it out to pay my fare to Melfort and Spences gave me two weeks leave. After we left Mother became very ill with a throat infection. As soon as she could travel she took the train to Melfort. She was so ill on the train that the conductor, Mr. Tom Love, took her to my aunt's. They got a doctor and took her to hospital but they could not save her. Lloyd got to see her once after she got to Melfort and the next day he had the mumps. My cousin Myrtle stayed with him until after the funeral.

Spences wondered what I was going to do. There was only one thing I could do. There was

Mr. and Mrs. William Switzer and [illegible]

Lloyd and Grace Switzer, 1944.

no money to hire anyone to keep house and a little boy, seven years old, in a strange country. They said if I found the work too hard my job would be there. It was hard leaving so many friends and one a very special friend. I had been going with a very fine young man from the fall of 1927; everyone liked him. And there was skating, young people's and my school friends. But I kept thinking it was worse for Lloyd, all complete strangers. How I disliked seeing him go off to school. I'd watch him until he'd get away past the big bluff, coming from the prairies into those big trees. Lloyd was not very strong and had been so very close to Mother.

I tried so very hard to keep up the home. Many things I had not done, like making bread and butter and pie. There was milking to be done and washing on the board. Oh, that first bread; the loaves seemed to get smaller. I thought I had covered it but I heard Dad telling someone "Oh that bread, it made me cry to look at it." Ha! It made me cry too. I gave it to the dog and she buried it.

In the fall of 1928 Dad went looking for land. He went north and was able to buy a quarter at Pontrilas, NW 33-48-14 W2, from Mr. and Mrs. Herb Anderson of Melfort. Doc Worsley rented his quarter to Dad. There was a barn and a shack on this land. We moved here in April, 1929.

We had two beds in one end of this shack and the stove, table and a sideboard in the other end, very crowded. That fall Dad got lumber from Mr. Walter Palmer to build another piece the same as was there, to make it four feet longer. That winter we pasted building paper over the wooden walls. It was so cold in the winter. We did not have storm windows and the windows were covered with frost. The dipper would be frozen in the pail every morning. One thing that was hard to put up with in winter was the smoke from moss or ground fires; and ashes in the air in summer. We had neighbors every half mile it seemed.

Now in the "thirties": we owed some small debts at 8% interest; soon they got big. We could not make the payments on the land, or our taxes. I washed and baked bread, canned fruit and meat for two bachelors which helped to buy clothes and a few necessary items. Of course I sold butter and eggs and there were the cream cheques. The North Armley School Board gave me the job of secretary and truant officer for 10 years at $35 a year.

Everyone was in the same position. My aunt

in Winnipeg sent clothes of her girls' and I knit mitts for 15¢ a pair and 25¢ for the yarn, so made 40¢ a pair. But you could buy a few things then, like stamps only 2¢. Grain prices were so low; by the time the threshing was paid and you paid what you could on interest owed, that was it.

Our dad was a very good horseman and he had beautiful horses. It must have been a let down when he had to change to an engine.

When things started to improve Dad and Lloyd went into pigs and had 100 at different times. Dad had many illnesses but loved farming and never gave up. I remember him walking behind the harrows all day because he could not afford a $20 harrow cart. After we were able to go into power machinery it was easier. We were careful about our spending and for three or four falls we three did the harvest, Dad on the combine, a pull type, me on the engine and Lloyd hauling the grain. When our last debts were paid Dad decided we should have a better house. Lloyd was renting land too. We ordered an Aladdin house and had Mr. Luntersell build it. We sold the old house and got enough to make the basement.

I am so glad we were able to take Dad on a few holidays to the coast and once to California. Dad had a very bad heart in the last years so gave Lloyd the farm and machinery. It was hard for him to retire as he loved the soil. He passed away March 11, 1964.

We often think of the changes since we came to this country.

Those old schools. Lloyd walked two miles in 40 below and colder weather. The lunch pails would be frozen by noon, and those cold out houses. Now students are bused to school, to very nice schools with all the comforts.

The years before we built a house and before the highway went past our place, people moving north would call there. If anyone was passing at noon Dad would ask them to feed and water their horses and come in to eat. Sometimes I'd scarcely have enough and so many came in anyway. We only had two four foot beds and a cot. We'd put three men crosswise on one bed, the rest in the other bed and me on the cot. I remember sometimes the cot would be taken and I'd sit up all night. It was much too cold to sleep on the floor and we did not have that much bedding.

There seemed so little room to work. In threshing time I'd make pies at night because I had to use the oven to bake bread and meat in the daytime. The men worked hard and long hours.

So many things we did then to make ends meet. I saved the fat from the beef to make laundry soap, put lye in the water in summer to soften it for washing if we ran out of soft water. In winter we'd melt snow. I think that was one of the things I enjoyed most in the new house, we had a cistern with all the soft water we needed and I had cupboards, a fridge and a warm house.

There were good times and embarrassing times. One of the worst, we used to butcher in the spring, cure the pork, smoke it, sew it in salt sacks and bury it in the oats. Our cousin used to stay at our place while working in the area. He was going with our teacher. Her mother and dad came for her at the end of June. He wanted to take them out for a meal, certainly unheard of in those days. So I was supposed to have them for a meal. I asked him to bring them for dinner at noon on Tuesday. On Monday I was hurrying to get things done and out of the way. I had the butter churn in the kitchen, wanting to get the butter done before Dad came in for his dinner. A car drove in and before I could get out they were out of the car. I said "Bill, I asked you to bring these people tomorrow" and the teacher said "Oh, we are leaving tomorrow." I asked them to go in to the other end where the table was and went on churning. I had to get that done, the churn washed, and out of the kitchen. I was wondering what I could give them to eat and forgot to let the air out of the churn. The cork hit the ceiling with cream all the way around. Right away Mr. Goodwin came out and wanted to help. Right then I wanted them all to go home. I persuaded him to stay in there and I cleaned up the mess, ran to the granary, got a ham out of the oats, ran back to the house, got it washed and cut it in half. We were going to have ham steaks but when it came apart it was alive with maggots. I slapped it together and ran out with it. I wondered, what next? I do not remember what I gave them to eat but I felt like a wee, small thing being crushed.

Yes, so many changes. Now we have so many nice things like paper towels and toilet paper, deep freezes and fridges. How well I remember Lloyd bringing home a washing machine. I sat down and cried. He put a gas engine on it and was that ever wonderful, as was the wringer on it. Then there was the gas iron and a gas lamp. How great it was to have a radio. So much now is taken for granted.

I was at the farm for 44 years, until Lloyd married Evelyn Bothorel in 1972. They sold out

four or five years later and built a beautiful new home in Nipawin.

The earlier years were hard on everyone; hard work, disappointments and heartaches. I would not wish them on anyone. We certainly were not spoiled. I am very thankful for the last two years of my life at Guernsey. I went out very little while at Pontrilas, just too busy and too tired. Lots of people around there I heard of but never met. I was engaged to my old friend for 30 years. He had family ties too. He passed away of cancer in January, 1985. He never married.

The older we get the faster time goes. We three worked very hard. In farming there is so much that has to be done that by the time we retire we are so worn out and tired. Many years we were just thankful for our daily bread.

Lloyd has always been a perfectionist. Now he is having problems with arthritis as well as other health problems but still has a beautiful yard.

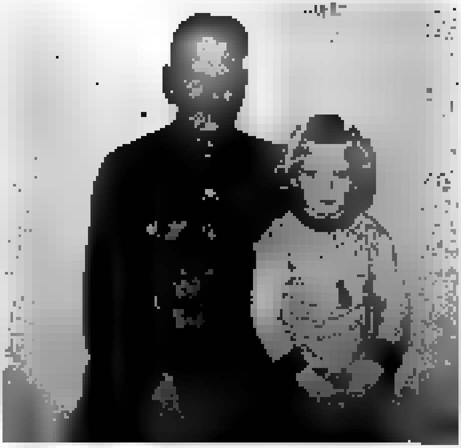
We were thankful to be living in the R.M. of Connaught where we had a municipal doctor. Our first doctor was Dr. McMurchy and Nurse Turnbull had a little hospital in Armley, where the doctor lived. Both Lloyd and I had a tonsillectomy there. After Dr. McMurchy there was a Dr. Thomas and Dr. Bigelow, then the doctor's office was moved to Leacross. Then there were Dr. Fitton and Dr. Wright. Later they moved to Tisdale and worked from the hospital there.

There have been many changes in the past 58 years. I often think of our neighbours, especially Mrs. Johanna Brown, widowed so young and her three children so young. She stuck to the farm and raised those three, Clark, Irvine and Ruby, to be such outstanding, good people.

TROND TASSA

submitted by Gloria Hanson

Trond Olsen was a part of the Armley District during the 1940's. He was born in Oye, Vang, Valders, Norway on Nov. 24, 1896 to Ole (Luckle) and Margarette Tasa. The family lived on the Tasa farm in Norway, so, as was the custom, they took the farm name as their last name. The Tasa farm, one of the larger ones (about six to eight acres), was very isolated from other farms. It was situated on the mountain slope on the shore of Lake Vangsemere. The only way out was by boat in summer or walking on ice in winter. The distance to civilization was about four Canadian miles. There were steep rocky slopes in many places thus making travel by land almost impossible. The old barn still stands there in very good shape. They still put up hay by hanging it on the fence, as was done back then.



Trond Tassa and great niece Brenda Hanson, 1988

In 1910, Trond (16), his parents and most of the children came to America. One brother was already in the United States. They travelled across the ocean in a Norwegian Vessel, an immigrant ship, to the Port of New York. There they boarded a slow moving steam engine train bound for Sisseton, South Dakota where they stayed on a rented farm.

The crops were poor and the family was hard up. Trond's brother, Knute, worked out and ended up in northern Saskatchewan where he filed on a homestead north of Fairy Glen, 160 acres for only $10. This prompted Trond's dad to head north in 1914, file on a homestead, build a shack with a sod roof and send for his family. That same year, Mrs. Tasa with her family travelled north by train bringing a cow, horse and a few possessions and was met in Kinistino.

They started out in pouring rain, travelling with a team of horses over roads that were mere trails full of holes and ruts. Along the way a horse fell into a hole and the other one fell on top, so it took awhile to get things straightened out again. They stayed with cousins that night and next day continued to the homestead. What a contrast to the two-storey house they had left behind. In a few years they built a new house. Trond lived with his parents until July 23, 1929, when he filed on a homestead close to his parents.

Trond was a happy-go-lucky sort who never drank much or very often. One time he returned from Gronlid feeling a bit "tipsy" and sat down — in a basin of water. Everyone laughed so he just sat there.

Trond sold his farm and in 1944, purchased the SW 30-48-14-W2, east of Armley. He lived on his newly purchased land and farmed with a John Deere tractor. His companion was a dog named Toy. One day when he was out working, he noticed a vehicle pass by on the road. He never saw his dog again.

After purchasing a truck from his brother Olaf, he drove out to Hinton, Alta. in search of work but never found any so returned and spent the winter with Olaf and Sadie and their six children. Their home was a granary. In spring he returned to Armley to farm.

In 1949 Trond sold out to Ray White. He moved to Edson, Alta. where he spent the remainder of his life. His love for children was obvious in the way he treated his nieces and nephews.

Trond passed away on Sept. 16, 1969 and is buried at Edson.

ERIC TAYLOR

submitted by Bob Wallis

Eric was just a little fellow. I don't think he weighed over 110 pounds. He came over from England to Ted Nicklen's. After working there he went to work at Alex Johnston's in Waterfield. He then went to southern Saskatchewan for a time.

After he went back to England, I had a letter from him, saying he had joined the British Army and was in the Signal Corp. That was several years before the war started.

GEORGE "GEORDIE" TAYLOR

submitted by friends

Geordie came to Armley District about 1907, about the same time as Ramsdens and Richards. He homesteaded the SW 24-48-15-W2, adjoining land which Francis Smith rented from Milton Smiley.

He was raised in an orphanage in England. It is not known when he came to Canada. He was a violin player.

Apparently Geordie caught two bear cubs and ran with them three miles to keep away from mother bear. By next summer in 1911, they got too big, so Geordie took them to Tisdale, the bears running along behind him. He got $40 a piece for them, so this money kept him in groceries for the year.

Geordie was a very short man, about five feet tall. He loved horses.

The spring of 1921 was a big flood year for the Carrot River and Geordie woke up one morning to hear a terrible noise outside his shack. Opening his door he was met by a foot of water and floating wood coming in with such force that he was unable to close it again. Neighbors, Gordon Breadner and Lloyd Chapman went to see Geordie and found him standing up on the bed with water swirling around the bed. His pants were hanging on the bedpost with the legs dangling in the water. The neighbors took him by row boat to a friend's place. His horses were led to Bert Sisson's place until the water went down.

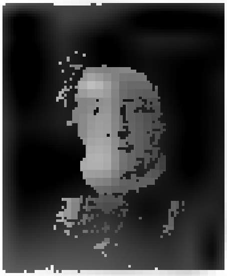
Geordie could grow excellent potatoes. He took sick in 1931 and stayed a month or so with Francis Smith that spring until he was well enough to return to his own place. In 1935 he had another stroke and passed away shortly after. He was laid to rest in Ridgedale Cemetery. People remember him as a big hearted fellow, always happy to help people out.

MRS. ALICE TEALE

submitted by Sally (Teale) Hippard

Mother was born at Lion's Head, Bruce County, Ont. on June 26, 1889. My grandmother pioneered three times with a family of young children. They moved from Ontario to Manitoba when Mother was seven and later Saskatchewan. Mother went to school at Lion's Head, Beaconsfield, Man., Portage Collegiate Institute and Normal School in Portage la Prairie, Man.

She taught in Saskatchewan schools at Berlin, Swift Current, Willowhill and Waterfield. I think the children went to school on horse back or in horse drawn buggies. Mother talked about the



Mrs. Alice Teale, 1912.

schools she taught at and the wonderful people she met.

Mother married Arthur Teale on Dec. 14, 1910 at Melfort, Sask. In 1912 she taught in Waterfield. She boarded at George Schiltroth's home and whenever she would go home for a weekend, she would travel by horse and buggy.

My dad went to war so his sons would never have to go. He was killed at Vimy Ridge, France on March 31, 1917. My mother married again to Fredrick Alva Randall on Nov. 28, 1919 at Tisdale. My mother lived in various places and retired in Raymond, Alta. where she died on Jan. 16, 1968 and was buried there.

Taken from Connaught Agricultural History Book — Mr. Herman Smith tells in his history of meeting Mrs. Teale. He states: "My father, being the chairman of the board with Bruce Daigold as secretary-treasurer, had the honor of driving her out from Tisdale the first night with a borrowed team of horses, and after supper, she mesmerized us all by quoting the rhyme, "The Ancient Mariner" from start to end.

RICHARD AND PRICILLA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My grandfather, Richard Thomas, was born in Ontario, I believe in 1867. My grandmother, Pricilla, nee Downs, was also born in Ontario, I believe in 1872.

My grandfather came west at a young age and eventually farmed at Cypress River, Man. They then moved to Tisdale, Sask. about 1912 and to Armley in 1916. Their home was located north of Armley on the old highway across from the Armley School, on the east side of the road. My grandparents farmed there until 1930 when they moved to Choiceland, Sask. They sold the land to Cecil Simons and he farmed it for a number of years before selling to the Boxall family. I believe Jack Boxall is the present owner.

Dick and Pricila Thomas 1938.

My grandfather passed away in 1950 and my grandmother in 1962. They are both buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Vancouver.

My grandfather enjoyed farming and always liked to open up new land. This was the reason he left Armley to move to Choiceland. He and my grandmother were truly one "family of pioneers", along with many others and their heritage should not be forgotten.

CHARLES RICHARD AND LAURA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My father Charley Thomas was born at Cypress River, Man. in 1889. When his father moved to Tisdale in 1912 he came along as part of the family. My mother was born at Bracebridge, Ont. Her parents were Henry and Grace Boxall. When they moved west my mother was along as part of the family also. They, the Boxall family, homesteaded north of Tisdale before Saskatchewan was a province. The original Boxall homestead is still farmed by Grant Boxall and family.

My father got a homestead on the north side of the Carrot River, I believe about four miles north of Armley, in 1919. Dad and Mom were married on Jan. 7, 1920.

My brother **Jack** was born Feb. 9, 1921. He is now living in Toronto where he is a medical doctor specializing in Radiology.

I, **Donald William**, was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. This made up the family of Charles and Laura Thomas.

In 1933 we moved off the farm into Armley as my dad became the Federal Grain Company buyer. Dad was active in all sports while living in town. He played hockey, was an ardent curler and was on the baseball team when Charlie Haas, Morgan Richards, Walter Morgan, Jim Staples, Bert Staples and Wellington McCorriston were some of the team members. My grandfather, Dick Thomas was often an umpire at these games.

We moved to Codette as Dad was transferred there by the Federal Grain Company. In the meantime he had rented his land to Lawrence Moffat who years later bought the land from my father.

In the fall of 1939 my father joined the army. He returned home in August of 1944. My mother and I moved to Winnipeg as my brother was there attending pre-medical school. When my Dad returned from the war he and my mother moved to the West Coast.

They bought five acres of land and built a motel. They sold out in 1959 and retired to White Rock, B.C.

My father passed away on Sept. 27, 1976. My mother lives at Salmon Arm, B.C. where she still enjoys fairly good health. She travels east every summer to visit my brother. She also goes back to Tisdale to visit her brother Fred Boxall, also her nieces and nephews who she very much admires.

DONALD AND ELEANOR THOMAS

I, Donald, was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. My brother was born Feb. 9, 1923. My father often told this story: the year Jack was born, the Carrot River flooded and the year I was born, all the crop froze. "What a helluva start!" However things just had to improve but I don't think my parents realized at the time, how long it would take for the improvements to turn to success.

We lived on the farm until 1933 and then moved into Armley as Dad bought grain for the Federal Grain Co. At that time in 1933, Armley was quite a good little town. Mr. Hunter in the CPR station, Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell had the hotel and I believe Mr. Sorrell sold some machinery. There were two grocery stores, Mr. Frank Kesan and Mr. Vince Zoboski, a blacksmith shop owned by Walter Spilski and a carpenter shop run by Bill Oliver who my father said "was the best carpenter in the province, bar none." Mr. Staples ran the lumberyard owned by Walter Palmer. Mr. Jake Wassill ran the garage and sold J. I. Case machinery. They later moved to Zenon Park where I believe his sons are still in the implement business. Mr. Nicklen had a livery barn and also ran the post office, and the Pool elevator was run by Murray Wilson. Later Mr. E. Ready ran the Pool.

The Municipal Doctor's Office was in Armley and Dr. McMurchy was the first doctor, then Dr. Horace Bigelow practiced there. I believe this doctor's office was moved to the Municipal Office on Highway #35 near the Leather River. There was also a small hospital run by the Municipality. Nurse Turnbull I believe was in charge and what a gracious lady she was. This is as much as I can recall of Armley in 1933.

We attended school at Manlius two or two and a half miles west of town. In the summer we rode bikes or walked and in the winter, Mr. Wallis had a heated van and Walter or Gordon Wallis drove the team. The van was full and we had great times going and coming from school. The teacher at Manlius was a Mr. Howard Davis, then he left and another fellow came to teach. The second teacher seemed to think that licking kids was the way to teach them and it doesn't take much of a man to beat the heck out of a 10-year-old kid.

In the year of 1937 we moved to Codette as my father was transferred by the Federal Grain Co. to buy grain there. In 1939 World War II broke out. Dad joined the Army as did many others and it seemed our way of living was completely changed.

My brother was in Winnipeg going to pre-medical school in the fall of 1939, so my mother and myself moved to Winnipeg to join him, as Dad was shipped overseas. I joined the Navy in June of 1943 and was discharged November of 1945. While in the Navy, I was fortunate enough to see 16 different countries and I believe 14 different oceans and bodies of water. We crossed the equator seven times as we were with the British Pacific Third Fleet.

I met my wife, nee Eleanor Schreyer, in the fall of 1945. This was a turning point in my life as she just has to be one great lady. We were married in Winnipeg, May 10, 1947. We moved to the west coast, then back to Choiceland, Sask. and I farmed for 22 years. We then moved back to the west coast and four years ago we moved once again, to Salmon Arm, B.C. at the north end of the Okanagan Valley.

We have four children, two girls and two boys. Our oldest daughter, Sharon, is a Science Specialist in the Calgary school system. In 1984 she was awarded the outstanding teacher in the Field of Science for the province of Alberta. Our

Grant, Greg, Don, Eleanor, Karen, Sharon Thomas, 1987 second daughter **Karen**, is a Physiotherapist and also a ski instructor. She was one of two physio's chosen from Alberta to attend the Olympic games in Montreal to help look after the Canadian athletes. Our oldest son **Lionel**, is also in Calgary. He and his partners are in the Seafood Restaurant Business. He also has his Commercial Flying License and does quite a lot of flying. Our youngest son **Gregory**, has always been interested in politics since he was about eight years old. He was the president of British Columbia Progressive Conservative Youth when he was 16 and when he was 18, he was elected as Youth President for all of Canada for the Progressive Conservative Youth Movement. At the present time he is a special assistant to a cabinet minister in the Mulroney Government and lives in Ottawa.

We are retired now and enjoy our three grandchildren. We play golf in the summer and usually try and go south in the winter for a while.

Life has been pretty good to us. A lot of things have changed since we lived at Arnley over 30 years ago. I would like to thank the Arnley History Book Committee for this opportunity of writing, as I believe everyone's Heritage is very important.

ELIZABETH (MAIDEN) THORPE

My parents Rosa and Arthur Maiden, came from Manchester, England in 1906, bringing their children, Freda, Ernest, Clara and Edith. They settled on a homestead in Silver Stream District. Their home was a log shack in heavy bush. Black bears and large moose were frequently seen near by.

In January of 1907, Arthur Maiden died of Eurcemia. Rosa was left alone with four children and expecting another. I was born in March with no doctors around. My aunt Jemima Johnson came from England and was the mid-wife at the delivery in the little log shack. We all survived with help from good neighbours mostly from Silver Stream and Waterfield. I was the first girl born in Silver Stream.

Two years later Rosa married Charlie Wegmuller, a very kind and loving man. We then lived in Charlie's log cabin one-half mile west of Silver Stream school, where we all went for our education up to grade VIII. For grade IX I went to Waterfield school and grade X in Tisdale. After school I stayed home for awhile until old enough to enter training at St. Paul's School of Nursing in Saskatoon. Following three years of training, I graduated as a Registered nurse in 1930. At this time it was hard to obtain work. I worked at St. Paul's part time and specialed at the hospital until obtaining a full time place on staff at a new hospital at Wilkie, Sask., a two floor hospital, surgical cases and medical on first floor, maternity and nursery on second floor. At night only one nurse for both floors, the matron was on call.

I stayed on staff until 1933 when I married James Thorpe, on Nov. 5, 1933. We lived not far from the hospital in a nice two bedroom home Jim built in his spare time. Jim was a projectionist at the theatre in Wilkie. Times were hard, there was a show on week ends for several years. I worked on staff at the hospital part-time and specialing when necessary. Between us we got along well. If a patient couldn't pay in money we would take produce or groceries as pay.

Jim came from Peterbourgh England with his parents, Sally and Thomas Thorpe. He was three years old when they arrived and settled on a homestead seven miles east of Wilkie, Sask. Later they moved in to the town of Wilkie where Jim took his schooling.

Here our first daughter, **Patricia Louise**, was born. Eight years later, **Sandra Lee** arrived. Patricia was in grade VIII when we left to live in Saskatoon. Sandi started school at Caswell Hill School, both girls took their high school at Bedford Road Collegiate. Later they both went to Business College and became secretaries.

In 1953 Jim got a position as projectionist at the Sky Way Drive-In Theatre, working in the down-town theatres during winter months.

Patricia is now Mrs. Clem Moore of Prince Rupert, B.C. They have five children. Sandi is Mrs. Will Perreault of Regina, Sask. They have four children.

In 1974, Jim and I retired and came to live in White Rock, B.C. in our comfortable condominium. Our longest holiday was in 1970 when we spent seven weeks in Hawaii. We loved it! To celebrate our 50 years of marriage in 1984, we took a cruise on the Island Princess for 14 nights, coming thru the Panama Canal on our way home from San Juan, a beautiful holiday, never to be forgotten. We belong to the Senior Citizens Centre in White Rock and have many enjoyable times with friends, dancing, playing snooker and take some bus trips.

Arthur Maiden and Ernest Maiden are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

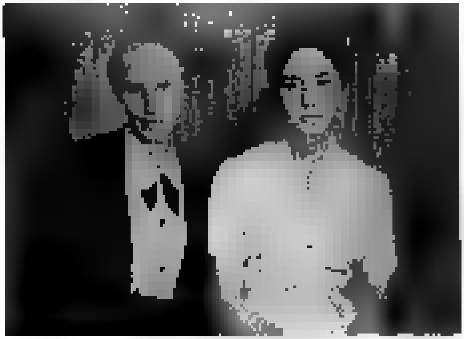
Rosa and Charlie Wegmuller are buried in Tisdale Cemetery. Edith married Ray White, she

had six children and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

MRS. AINSLIE TOUROND

submitted by Kay Hanna

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond moved from Choiceland to the Waterfield District after the death of her husband in the late 1940's. The first year, Ainslie worked at Taylorside. Her daughter, Margaret, lived with Mac and Emma Schilroth and attended Waterfield School. The next few years, Ainslie worked at Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. Margaret finished public school at Carlea School and took Grade IX at White Fox.



Mrs. Tourond and Margaret

In 1953 Ainslie sold her farm at Choiceland and bought NW 34-47-15-W2 in the Armley District. Wanting her daughter to receive the benefits of her French background, Ainslie rented her land to Owen Hanna and moved to Quebec. Margaret continued her education, receiving her BA and BEd. She taught in several places in Quebec, before moving to Ottawa where she attended Carleton University, getting her Masters in Education. She has been teaching in Ottawa since 1970. Margaret is bi-lingual and well advanced in music.

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond passed away on April 3, 1985.

The Tourond quarter is now owned and farmed by Tom Jones.

ALFRED TRACEY

submitted by friends

Alfred lived on the SE 5-48-14-W2 in 1919 which he had taken over from Fred La Case who was in the military. He had a shack in the south west corner, made of only one ply of lumber. Consequently he did not stay here in the winter months but spent it with his daughter on the prairie.

He was badly handicapped, having been run over with a seed drill at some time, so he did not do the farming. He was an aged man when he lived here and just rented the land out. There were only about 23 acres broken at the time and the Eric Smiths worked that.

He used to walk over to Staples, one mile west, for drinking water — and as the old saying goes — water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink.

His visitors were always treated to a dish of macaroni and tomatoes, pepped up with raisins that he always kept ready on the back of the stove. R. H. J. Staples bought the land in 1927.

ADOLPHUS TRELEAVEN

as told by neighbors

Adolphus (Dolphy) came from Reston, Man. and homesteaded the SW 28-48-14-W2 in 1907. He had a shack there that burned. In 1924 he sold his homestead and bought the SE 27-48-14 W2.

Dolphy was a bachelor. He came from the same place in Man. as the Kendricks and stayed with them off and on for years. He had a caboose that he lived in during the winter. It was very small. Being a bachelor with no cooking facilities he seemed to plan his arrival to coincide with mealtimes. He used to arrive at Alex Kingsley's two days before Christmas and stay until after the New Year.

L to R: Adolphus Treleaven, Stirling Kendrick, Hector?

He was a kind and honest man. He was unable to write or work with figures but was very capable when it came to fixing things. He loved horses and often had seven or eight of them even though he had no use for them.

He used to work for Alex Kingsley at times as well as for others in the district.

Dolphy moved back to Manitoba around 1960. At that time he had two vehicles so drove one to Manitoba and came back on the bus to get the other one. He died in 1963 at age 73.

DR. JOHN H. TRIPP

John H. Tripp was born at Fitzroy Harbor, Ont. He attended college at Kingston and obtained his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Winnipeg, Man. He started his medical career at Roland, Man. in 1898 and moved to Oxbow, Sask. in 1900.

John Tripp and Beatrice Brown of Moosomin were married in 1903.

Dr. H. H. Galloway, who graduated from Trinity College, Toronto, in 1904, joined Dr. Tripp and they set up a medical practice at Glen Ewen, Sask. In 1906 Drs. Tripp and Galloway had a building constructed in Glen Ewen for a drugstore and office. Dr. Tripp was also in charge of the Oxbow Pharmacy, which he sold to Jesse P. Tripp (no relation).

In the summer, to visit his patients, Dr. Tripp drove a small roan team and buggy. While in Oxbow he took an active part in community affairs. He served on the School Board, Anglican Church Board and on the Library Board. He also served as Mayor in 1907. He attained the rank of Captain in World War I.

Dr. and Mrs. Tripp moved to Tisdale, where he carried on his practice and homesteaded Section 16-48-15-W2.

Mrs. Tripp died of tuberculosis in 1918. They had two daughters, Mona and Netanela.

During the flu epidemic, he moved to Togo, Sask. to carry on his practice and homesteaded.

In October 1925 he and Miss Ruby Riddell of Galetta, Ont. were married.

Dr. Tripp died at Togo, June 26, 1926.

SHERLOTTE (MATICE) (WHITE) TUCK

Two years after being born into the family of William and Margarette Matice, I, Sherlotte, was adopted into the family of Frank and Marjorie White, to become their eldest daughter of five adopted children. Many are the fond memories that I have of my early childhood on the farm on the banks of the Carrot River in the district of Waterfield.

Back L to R: Tom Ruth, Bob Nadine Louise Ed, Marjorie, Muriel, Stanley, Sherlotte Front: Fred, David and John Tuck.

With numerous cousins and friends, we enjoyed skating and skiing in winter and soft-ball and swimming in the summers. Unforgetable are events like Christmas concerts, district picnics and the gatherings in our home to sing and give praises to our God. Never will I forget the hours Dad spent teaching me to skate, swim, build a fire properly and ride a bicycle, later to be taught how to drive a car and a tractor. I owe much to those years of a beautiful relationship between parents and a small girl. Their simple faith in God left a profound impact upon me and my family.

I took my schooling to grade X in Waterfield School. Our means of transportation was by foot across neighboring fields and pasture land. Because of my petite size at the age of six, I was often transported on the shoulders of the larger boys going my way. (I guess it was easier than to wait for me).

In 1946 I graduated from Two Rivers Bible Institute and in 1948, I married William Tuck of Condor, Alta. We resided in Calgary and later moved to Red Deer, Alta. and districts. In 1974, we retired to Peachland, B.C.

To our union were born 10 children. Ruth Eleanor, a nurse, lives and works in Edmonton.

Thomas William, a journeyman carpenter, married Jean Russel, is divorced and married Pat Duncan and has six children. They live in Red Deer. **Robert George**, twin to Tom, resides in Red Deer, and works for the Edmonton Journal. He is an amputee caused by a hay ride at the age of nine. **Dave Frank** married Kathy Fraser and lives in Red Deer, works for Dave's Pizza House and has three children. **Marjorie Rose** lives in Edmonton and works for homecare. **Muriel Anne** (George Emmett) lives in Edmonton and has three children. **John Arthur** resides in Red Deer and drives a truck for Dave's Pizza. **Alfred Norman** farms at Lillooet, B.C. **Louise Marguerite** (Cameron Campbell) lives in Edmonton and has two children. **Stanley** attends college in Kelowna, B.C.

While living in Red Deer I completed my high school at Red Deer College and in 1969, graduated from Alberta School Hospital, with my degree in Psychiatric Nursing, specializing in Mental Deficiency. It was my privilege to attend the Silver Stream Fair in 1984 and I enjoyed meeting old friends and school chums. It was just as I always remembered — Great!

THE TURNBULL FAMILY

submitted by Harry Turnbull

The Turnbulls originally came from Haliburton County, Ont. Earnest Turnbull and sisters, Annie (Nurse) and Mabel, Aunt Annie Angus and Annie's son, Harry, arrived in the Waterfield District in the spring of 1932 from Ardath, Sask. They took up residence on SE 33-47-14-W2. Earnest with sister Mabel, farmed there for two years then moved to NW 3-48-14-W2, where they remained for two more years. In 1936 they moved to the NW 25-47-14-W2 where he remained until he sold his land in 1957. Annie (Nurse) Turnbull started a Nursing Home in Armley in 1932. Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) resided with her.

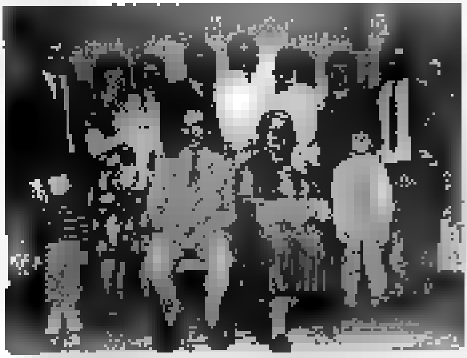
She operated the Nursing Home until the fall of 1937 when poor health forced her to give up nursing. She and Aunt Annie then moved back to the farm with brother Earnest.

During Nurse Turnbulls nearly five years of operating the Nursing Home, a large number of new citizens were born, as well, many varied patients and ailments were attended to. During two or three summer holidays a large number of tonsils and adenoids were removed from school children.

The Municipal Doctors who were in attendance during those years were; Dr. Baker, Dr. McMurchy, Dr. Bigelow and Dr. Thomas.

Harry Turnbull attended school at Waterfield for one year and four years at Marsillus School. He finished public school in 1937 and then worked in the district as a farm hand and spent a short period working in Ransom's Garage in the winter of 1941-42. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force as an Airframe Mechanic in the spring of 1942. After spending time at Regina, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont. and two and a half years at Calgary, he was discharged in October 1945.

L to R: Annie Turnbull, Marion Berry. Seated: Annie Angus



Turnbull family on May and Harry's 40th anniversary. L to R: Ken with Nathan in front, Wendy holding Shauna, Gayle, Elton, David, Donna, Linda with Regan in front, Bob holding box. Seated: Harry and May.

In the spring of 1943, Harry married May Staples of Armley. They resided at Calgary until Harry was discharged. They returned to Armley in 1946 and took up residence on W 29–47–14–W2. It was part of the school section which was all bush at the time.

After clearing the land and raising a family of four, they still reside there. The four children are; **Elma** born in 1945, residing in Calgary; **Kenneth**, 1948, residing in Edmonton; **Robert**, 1952, residing in Tisdale and **Doyle**, 1955, residing in Calgary. All attended public school at Leacross and high school at Tisdale.

In the fall of 1946, Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) passed away, followed in the spring of 1948 by Mabel Turnbull.

Annie (Nurse) Turnbull passed away in August 1952.

Earnest after selling his farm and living in Nipawin for a short time, passed away in the fall of 1959. All are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

MICHAEL AND GETTLEY TURNER

from the Archives and as told by neighbors

Michael and Gettie Turner came from Russia. At least two of their four children were born there, **Isaac** at Rovno and **Aaron** at Jitomar, Russia.

The Turners were members of a Jewish Settlement and it is thought they went to England and South Africa before coming to Canada. They were at Moose Jaw and in the Rosthern area before coming to Armley District.

Joseph Defoe had served as a volunteer in the Boer War and received the NE and SE of 15–48–14–W2 as South African Veterans' Script. He died in 1909, in South Africa, and left the land to Thomas Irving of Toronto. He received the certificate in 1909 and appointed Mrs. Gettie Turner as his substitute. The Turner family took up residence in November of 1912. The land was very bushy and sloughy. They couldn't afford animals and had no equipment to work with to clear the land. Gettie was ill and she asked for an extension on starting the homesteading. From the time they took up residence until they received their patent in 1919 it was a continual battle with letters going back and forth to Prince Albert. It took two weeks for a letter to arrive and often they would cross in the mail. Gettie did the grubbing and one son went to work to earn some money.

In January of 1912 Michael applied on behalf of his son Isaac for the NW 14–48–14–W2. He cancelled in June. Aaron applied for the SW 14–48–14–W2 in 1911 and in 1913 cancelled in order to help his mother since she was ill. In 1918, at age 23, he applied for SE 22–48–14–W2 and cancelled in 1920.

The Turner family had a store at the front of their house.

Two children, **Rachel** and **Samuel**, went to school at Waterfield. Rachel was older than most of the students and would often bring her knitting to school.

Michael was an old man with a long red beard. It is thought he was a rabbi.

The Turner store burned around 1925 and the family left the area.

VAN BLARICUM FAMILY

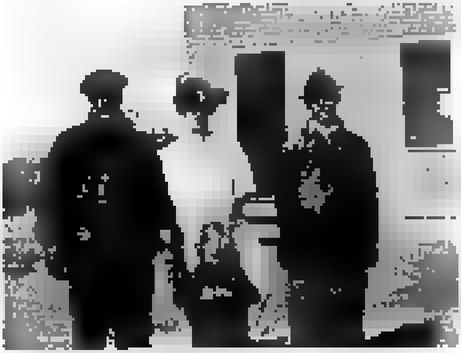
Norman Van Blaricum came out to Saskatchewan from Feversham, Ont., in 1909.

For two years he worked at Oxbow, Sask., for Mr. and Mrs. Hendres. It was their daughter that married Rev. Beveridge, who was later on, the minister of the United Church in Carrot River.

In 1912 Norman filed on a quarter of land in the Riverstone District. His wife Margaret and son, Bruce, arrived after a log house had been built on the land.

In order to pay the taxes on the land, Norman was given a job of clearing along his own property. He also made money by trapping. He skinned the animals, graded them in parcels of about 25 each and shipped them.

Thelma and Bruce Van Blaricum



Back: Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum and Bruce. Front: Alvin and Dalton Conron.

The land was cleared by using the axe and cutting down the trees. It was slow, hard work. The fuel was the wood taken from the bush.

Later on another quarter was bought. He now had NW and SE of 35-47-15-W2.

At first the work on the land was done by oxen. Later on he had enough money to buy a team of horses. As time went on, a cow was purchased and now they had their own butter and milk. Soon they were able to buy a few chickens, so that helped out with food and eggs. Later on eggs were shipped to the hatchery and the money received was enough to buy a few groceries.

As the land was cleared crops were sown, mostly barley, wheat and oats. Bins were built to store the grain. These bins are still on the farm at the present time.

A log barn was built which kept the cattle and horses warm from winter weather.

About 1927, Margaret Van Blaricum went back to Ontario and brought two of her brother's children back to her home in Saskatchewan to make their home with the Van Blaricums. They were Dalton and Alvin Conron. They took their schooling at Manlius School.

Bruce Van Blaricum took his schooling at Manlius and Riverstone schools. He used to ride a pony named Shorty. Often he went down the railroad grade which was never finished, but it was a short cut to Manlius school. School days then were so much different from the schools of today. Children didn't depend on buses to take them to the door of their homes. They grew up to depend on themselves and do things for themselves. Christmas Concerts were always put on in December and all the children took part. No one was left out.

Bruce played the violin, so he often played at the school concerts. When Bruce finished his schooling, he worked with his father on the farm.

Time marched on and in 1947 Bruce married Thelma Burroughs of Melfort. They made their home on the farm. In 1948, Thelma started teaching at Manlius School, the school where Bruce had attended.

Roads were poor, so travelling to school was done according to weather. Means of travel were walking, skiing, going on a tractor, sometimes in a wagon with a team of horses and also a Model T. So many funny experiences could be related here.

One day in winter I was travelling across country on my skis. Everything was white, so white you couldn't see hills or level land. It so happened I was skiing down a slope. I couldn't imagine where I would be as I had never seen this sloping hill before. However it turned out to be a pond, covered with snow. I heard a man's voice saying, "What are you doing down there?" I looked away up. There was Morgan Richards, looking down to where I was. Thanks to him for helping me out.

I could write a book about my funny experiences going to Manlius School. I taught here for 13 years and then the school closed, like all other rural schools, and all the pupils were bused to larger schools.

I then taught at Arborfield School for 10 years, which was a distance of 18 miles. I travelled back and forth each day. Roads were poor in wet weather, so at times I traveled by way of Tisdale or Nipawin having blacktop all the way.

Margaret and Norman Van Blaricum celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary in May 1969. It was a very happy occasion. They had lived on the farm since 1912 and had seen so many changes. They were real pioneers that helped our country.

In 1972 Norman passed away at home and in 1975, Margaret also passed away in her own home.

Bruce and Thelma stayed on the farm. Bruce was a great gardener and I might say not a weed ever grew, while he cared for it.

In 1983 Bruce passed away. They are all greatly missed, but will be remembered always for their kindness and help towards others.

J. O. VAN EGMOND

as told by a neighbour

The family lived in Prince Albert. They owned the SW 19–48–14–W2 from 1944 to 1969. Elgin Breadner farmed their land. They would come out at times to see the farm.

JACOB AND CLARA VAN LUTTERVELT

submitted by daughter Marie

Jacob Van Luttervelt was born in Delft, Holland on May 22, 1889. In 1912 he immigrated to the USA where he worked in Chicago, Illinois building street cars.

Clara DeJong was also born in Delft, on Nov. 19, 1890. In 1913 Jake sent for Clara and they were married Oct. 29, 1913 in Gary, Indiana. In May of 1917 they came to Canada and took out a homestead in the Pontrilas, Sask. district, the NE 28–48–14–W2. Jake was a carpenter by trade and did carpenter work besides farming. There are many barns and houses in the district that Jake built. In the early years he used to walk miles to work with his tool box on his back.

Jake and Clara raised a family of two. **Harry** was born on Sept. 8, 1916 at Gary, and **Marie** was born on the homestead on March 10, 1920. Dr. Kitely was the family doctor and he came in a terrible March blizzard for the delivery. The doctor lived near the North Armley School.

L to R: Harry and Myrtle, Jake and Clara Van Luttervelt, Marie and Vic Brookman, 1963.

North Armley School records are missing for 1922–23 but Harry's name appears in the records in 1924 and Marie started school there in 1929.

In 1946 they sold their farm and built a house in Pontrilas. Jake continued doing carpentry work until his death in March of 1967. He also helped build and finish the Lutheran Church in Nipawin, Sask.

They saw many hardships in the early years but enjoyed life and their family, and later their grandchildren. After her husband's death, Clara moved to Nipawin. She always loved to do handwork, crocheting and embroidery, and continued this hobby until her death. Clara was especially pleased when her great-grandson, Aaron, was born. He had red hair like her and she always called him her "little Dutch boy." She spent her last three years in Pineview Lodge in Nipawin and passed away Jan. 21, 1980.

Harry married Myrtle Wall of McKague, Sask. in 1942. They live in Grimshaw, Alta. They have two sons living in British Columbia.

Marie married Victor Brookman in 1947 and they live in Nipawin. Their family are Linda (Leslie Brookman), Raddison, Sask., Alan (Sharon), Nipawin and Marlene (Ron Wheeler), Calgary

MAURICE VAN SCOYOC

submitted by daughter Ruth

My father, Maurice Van Scoyoc, was born in Earl Park, Indiana, USA on May 3, 1885. There he and his brothers and sisters took their schooling. Later the family moved north to Canada where they settled in the Southey District of Sask. and took up farming. Dad and Uncle Shelby had a butcher shop for awhile. The other brothers went about their busy farm life and one sister taught school. Later my Dad took the job as Indian Agent for the Piapot Reserve.

Dad met and married a Scottish girl by the name of Anna McDougal. They had three children — **Harold, Helen** and **Donald.** The mother died 12 days after Donald's birth.

Dad's brother Will and wife Lea took Helen to raise, while his sister Ada and her husband took the boys. They lived in Regina, Sask.

Some time later my Dad, having now married my mother, Vada Brown, worked on the railroad near Swift Current, Sask. where Mom cooked for the crew. They had four girls and one boy. My sister **Jane** and I, **Ruth** were born at Southey where my sister Jane passed away.

By now the families started drifting away

from the old farm homes and started looking for new ones. We came by the wagon train from Southey to Arnsley where we built a home. Dad farmed with horses, getting up winter wood and all travelling was done by horse and wagon.

There wasn't much entertainment in those early days — mostly visiting, berry picking, and sometimes Dad took us all out fishing, taking lunch and the frying pan for a fish fry. Sundays often found us over at Uncle Howard Johnson's or they would come to our place — the children to play and the older folks to visit.

We lived in the bush country so it wasn't surprising to see deer, bear and other small animals nearby. The autumn had such beauty with all its colors. Mom would make a bonfire and we would all gather around to watch the flame and smoke, and dream our dreams of days "to come" or those "that had passed".

My sisters **Ruby** and **Phyllis** were born at Arnsley. It wasn't too long after that we started planning to move on again to the new homesteading area at Carrot River, Sask. Many people moved north once again to cut new homes out of virgin soil. They had to clear the land for home, garden, and crop land. How many days Dad, like others, came in at evening, hot and tired from the struggle with the forest, laying saw and axe away for another day.

We lived in a tent that first summer so long ago, until we had a log house built. Soon we had a garden patch and land to break. It was hard work but by now we could all do our bit to help.

Cecil was born and it was nice to have a boy in the family.

It was a sad day, four years later, when Dad met with a car accident on his way to Uncle Howard and Aunt Myrtle's. She was his youngest sister and it happened in front of their place. Dad got out of his car and, another vehicle not seeing him, ran over him. He passed away that day in their home.

Mom kept us on the farm for a few years and then moved to town where she took a job. My mother remarried. Her new husband passed away a few years later and she moved to Bertwell, to Ruby and Dave Crosswell's. There she also passed away.

Phyllis married Abe Harbert. They farmed at Carrot River but bought a home at Nipawin.

Cecil is a cement masonry foreman and he never married.

I, Ruth, married Conny Dyck from Carrot River. We have three sons. We moved to Altona, Man. where we now live.

BERT VAN SICKLE

as told by neighbors

Bert Van Sickle and his son **Bert** came to the area in the 1930's. His wife had died of the flu and he was down and out financially.

During the 30's the government would pay $5 per month to people who were destitute and also $5 per month to a person who would take them in. The Van Sickles stayed with the Roman Brown family for two winters. They also stayed at McLean's for awhile.

Mr. Van Sickle was an older man who was like a grandfather to the children. He would do chores and drive the children to and from school. At times he worked for some of the neighbors.

His son Bert attended Arnsley school from April, 1932 to June, 1933. He was in grade V when he started school here.

BERNARD VROOM

submitted from memories of his friends

Bernard was born in Holland in 1905, into a family of several boys, one of whom was a priest. In the mid 30's he came to Western Canada, working for J. Robbins and then for a number of years at W. Clayton Sr. farm. He was good with horses and with his six foot one and one half inch stature, became an excellent fall worker, whether stooking or pitching bales. His sense of humor and his intelligence gained him much respect

Bernard Vroom.

from the family. Many of his winters were spent at the Houlihan home at Codette.

After harvest in 1940, Bernard left to join the Armed Forces but was rejected because of problem feet. At that time he obtained work in a steel factory in Hamilton, Ont. He became known for his sense of fairness and for many years was a union leader, working conscientiously as he tried to settle disputes between worker and employer.

He was an avid football and hockey fan, supporting the eastern squads at all times though never losing his interest in the western farmer.

The damp eastern climate aggravated his arthritis and he spent long sessions in the hospital taking therapy after hip joint replacements.

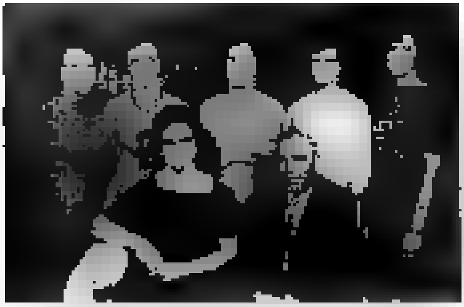
Because of deteriorating health, in May 1979, he was forced to enter a home for Seniors in Hamilton. St. Joseph's Villa housed 350 guests and Bernard considered himself one of the "kids", being a younger member. Arthritis became increasingly worse and Bernard passed away shortly before Christmas 1981.

WALTER AND ALVENA WALECKE FAMILY

submitted by Bernice (Walecke) Boyck

It was in November, 1931 that Alvena and Walter Walecke and infant daughter Darlene arrived from Dundurn, Sask. to make their home on SE 4–48–15–W2.

Walter, of German and Polish parentage, was born in London, England but came to Canada with his parents at a very young age and spent his "growing up" years with his parents on a farm in the Payton, Sask. area and then in Saskatoon, where his father returned to his cabinet making trade.



Back: Joyce, Bernice, Darlene, Dorothy, Greta. Seated: Alvena and Walter Walecke, 1983.

As a young lad, Walter worked as a helper in the "cook car" for A. G. Dittmer, a farmer in the Dundurn area; he was later hired as a farm hand there and eventually rented some Dittmer land.

Alvena's parents had immigrated to Canada from Russia; her father came in 1909, but because of small pox quarantine, her mother and six children were unable to join him until 1912. The family knew only the German language and school was not something her parents considered very important or necessary. The children of the Wutzke family went out into the work force at a very early age. Alvena, like many young girls of that time, worked in homes for very little wage. It was when she took her new job at the Dittmer farm in 1928 that she and Walter met and in April, 1930 "Mom and Dad" were married!

Mom tells how even in those years the government was promising financial aid for farmers who wished to "move north" and farm. Because Dad was beginning to want land of his own, and because dry years made prairie farming discouraging, Mom and Dad decided to make the move north; applied for the government help and made ready to move, but the money did not come through. With the promise that the money would be available upon their arrival at their destination, they were encouraged to go.

The railroad was the artery of transportation, so horses and cattle were loaded in a boxcar in Dundurn for the journey to Ridgedale. Dad and Vernon Dittmer rode with the livestock. When they arrived at their destination the "promised money" was not there. Dad had none. There was freight due on the livestock and, because there were no funds, Dad was denied permission to unload the animals. They were in need of feed and water — so dad "illegally" unloaded the car and with help "drove" the cattle and horses to their new home. Mom tells how her brother, Henry, was able to lend Dad some money to "help him out of trouble". Incidentally the government incentive did arrive in January — $50.

While Dad and the belongings were with the freight train, Mom and infant daughter Darlene were aboard the passenger train. They left Dundurn on Saturday, arrived in Humboldt on Sunday, stayed overnight leaving early Monday morning to arrive in Ridgedale that evening. They were met by Mom's family, who lived in the Spooner District at that time.

The Walecke family had arrived Nov. 30, 1931 and it wasn't until Dec. 1, 1931 that the Otto Frederick Bever family, who were vacating the farm and returning to Germany, held their auction sale. Dad sold a few of the horses he had brought from Dundurn at that sale, in order to have some money for survival.

The "storey and a half" house had no foundation and only a dirt cellar. The kitchen area was "unfinished and very cold" says Mom. The living room was better, but the V-joint ceilings, and papered and kalsomined walls harboured the pesky "bed-bugs" and rats and mice found their way in and out of those old houses with reasonable ease.

Mom recalls — "The $80 and the money Dad received for the horses at the auction sale was all we had to live on until the next crop — and it was mostly wild oats at that!" However, Mom toiled at keeping her house and caring for her growing family, while Dad worked hard and dreamed of some day owning "an outfit of sorrel horses!"

By 1942 the Walecke family was a family of five daughters for whom life was not unlike that of their neighbors around them.

Neighbors were important. There was a dependence upon each other for harvest help, for butchering, wood cutting, for building and even for a ride to town. I remember the importance of the four mile shopping trip to Ridgedale each Saturday. Often times the Mitchells and Sam Porter rode with our family and there were times in the winter when Vic and Jacqueline Harrison stopped and took Dad and some of our family with them. Neighbors were a large part of the social life. As kids we were delighted when the Shields families, the Currie family or others would come to visit or our family were to visit their homes. The adults often played cards and we children never seemed to be short of things to do.

We lived scarcely a mile from Riverstone School. The four eldest of our family received our elementary education there and later went to Ridgedale High School, but Carol received part of her elementary education in Ridgedale because of the formation of "School Units".

Dad was a progressive person so did not quite see his dream of "an outfit of sorrel horses" come true. Automation was becoming a big part of farming and he was quick to become a part of it. Dad liked machinery and took pride in ownership.

Mom, a very capable person, was a great strength to Dad and our family. She cared for the house and family, but also spent much time and energy helping with other farm chores. She always kept a big garden, did "quarts" of preserves each year, sewed our clothes, baked bread and churned butter and did all the other countless household duties that befalls a mother and a wife. She never enjoyed the luxury of sewer and water and electricity until 1950 when she and Dad built a new home on the very place their original home had sat.

They sold the land they had acquired to Harvey Wheeham in 1964 and chose to retire in Melfort. Dad was stricken with cancer and was taken from us in 1971. Mom still lives in her own home at 403 Bemford, at this time.

Darlene, married Jim Taylor and they live on their farm near Ridgedale; **Bernice** married Lloyd Buyck, is now widowed and lives on her farm at Pleasantdale; **Joyce** became Mrs. Douglas McLeae and was living in Saskatoon at the time of her untimely death in 1982; **Dorothy** married Ernie Stewart and lives in Melfort and **Carol** married Monty Pearson and they make their home in Regina.

STELLA (ROWE) WALLACE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Stella Rowe married Harold Wallace in 1924. They had a family of seven. **Bob** of Weyburn, **Phyllis** deceased, Evelyn of Nipawin, **Ruth** of Carrot River, **Clifford** of Kinistino, **Edward** of Tisdale and **Gladys** of Willow River, B.C. a small town near Prince George.

The family took part of their schooling at Blue Jay. They walked four miles to school, winter and summer. Mom lived the last part of her life in the Jubilee Place in Nipawin. She was active in a senior citizens club there. She passed away in the nursing home in 1981

JOHN E. WALLINGTON

submitted by Bessie (Wallington) Ferguson

John left Oak Lake, Man. in 1906. He homesteaded on the SE 34-47-14-W2. My sister Ruby and Ted, my brother, attended school at the first location of the Silver Stream School. Later when Waterfield built a school, we went there. The teacher was Mrs. Teale

We all played the usual children's games. In summer our chief game was baseball. The ball, I recall, was slightly smaller than a tennis ball and was carved from wood by Bill Mannion. The bat was also a home made affair. For gloves we used the boys' caps. The only equipment provided by the school was a swing and exercise bar.

Jack Wellington, daughters, Bessie and Ruby, 1962

In 1921 Ruby married Hubert "Bert" King who had two sons from a previous marriage. (See Ruby Grice History.)

In the early 1930's my Father married Margaret Smitherman of Leacross where they lived for a few years. In 1923 my brother Ted acquired the NW 27-47-14-W2. When my mother returned to Trail, where she had lived earlier, my dad and Ted sold and made arrangements for renting the land. They too went to Trail. Bill and Gordon Maunton farmed the land and later purchased it.

In 1936 Ted married Agnes McGlonis of Trail. They had a daughter Florence now of St. Johns, Nfld. and a son Jack of Trail. Ted died in 1956 and Agnes followed in 1974.

Ruby and Bert went to Victoria in 1945. After my mother's death in 1953 and Bert's death in 1945, my father went to live with Ruby until his passing in 1965. Ruby still lives there.

Following a fire which destroyed our home in Waterfield, I, **Bessie**, went to Saskatoon where I lived until 1937. In that year I left Canada and married Seaman Ferguson of North Dakota, USA. In 1942 our son Norman was born. We have lived in Yakima, Washington since 1943. I last visited the Waterfield area in the fall of 1932.

ROBERT ERNEST WALLIS

submitted by Bob Wallis

My father known as Ernie was born in November, 1880 at Castle Camps Cambridgeshire, England to Robert and Annie Wallis. Before coming to Canada in about 1900, he worked as a gardener in England. He worked in brick yards at Portage La Prairie, Man. for Stevens and also Sniders. He returned to England to marry **Elizabeth Lucy Persons** whose mother and father were Harry and Annie (nee Turner). They were married Feb. 23, 1907 in the Church of Christ in Knephill in Surrey, England. They came to Canada where he worked for a time on the farm of a government institution called the Home for Incurables and later changed to the Home of the Aged, and also the brick yards again. He filed on his homestead, NW 6-48-14-W2 in 1910 where they spent the winter months, returning in the spring to work. In 1914 my dad went to work at the Lake of the Woods Milling Company. At this time they had two children, **Elizabeth Olive** (Bessie) born Dec. 18, 1907 and **Robert Henry** (Bob) born Aug. 21, 1912. On Aug. 27, 1914 they had twin girls, **Mary Evelyn** and **Frances Ellen**, **Walter Ernest** was born Sept. 17, 1918, **Gordon Lloyd** April 19, 1920 and **Margaret Annie** was born Aug. 23, 1923. In 1921 they sold their house in Portage and made plans to return to Arnley, when they had a letter from one of the neighbors here telling of the poor prices and hard times, so my dad decided to stay working at the mill to build a new house. In 1927 they decided to come west.

It wasn't a very happy move for my mother to

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wallis in 1930.

R. E. Wallis family, 1940. L to R. Fred, Gordon, Bessie, Walter, Mary, Bob, Margaret

leave her new house and come back to the old log house. There was only 14 acres broken on the ½ at the time so Walter Day rented my father 30 acres to grow some feed for the first year. He took on a contract to haul mail from Armley to Waterfield where Mrs. Wm. Perkins had the post office, Dilson Park at Winterbourne, and over to Carlea where Mrs. Barks kept the post office, then returned the same way. He used to stop for one and a half hours at Carlea where he ate his lunch at Bill Hills across the road from Barks. He did this for about four years. This brought them into the thirties when times were hard and money scarce though there was always plenty to eat and enough clothes to keep us warm. My Dad was the gardener and always had a big one, he always milked several cows and for some years supplied the town with milk. Through the 30's there were always a good many riding the freights and as we lived just opposite the stockyards where the trains shunted around, there was seldom a day that someone didn't come over for something to eat. My mother always baked and made butter so they always got something to eat or take along with them. I remember one fellow asking for hot water and soap to shave, he had his own razor. They were mostly decent fellows, just down on their luck, a good many of them went over to fight and never returned.

My mother passed away in 1933 and my father in 1937. They are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Memories by Bessie (Wallis) Hollingshead

Dad homesteaded in 1910 and my early recollections were of boarding the CNR in Portage each fall to go to the homestead. I enjoyed the train and can well remember being excited at being warmly clothed to withstand the rigorous cold of winter. My special joy and delight was the purchase of high cut red felt boots with white soles. They were really special in my estimation. I suppose I would be around four years old at this time.

We usually arrived in Tisdale at supper time and our good friend and neighbor, Mr. Walter Day would meet us with his team of oxen. We would stay at Campbell's boarding house for the night and after breakfast and at daylight would start out for the homestead, 20 miles north of Tisdale, arriving around supper time. Oxen are very slow as any one knows, who has had anything to do with them. From time to time we would leave the sleigh and run beside it banging our hands together to keep warm. At noon there was a half way house where one could get a meal and rest and feed the oxen. I believe people by the name of Smitherman ran this.

My Dad built a log house, chinked with moss and we were quite cozy. There was a slough close by on CPR property where one could trap muskrats and rabbits. Thankfully one job I've never had to do. At that time I found it quite interesting. Being surrounded by bush one could hear the wolves howling most nights.

The Ted Nicklen family lived near by and from here we received our mail, as they had the Post Office for many years.

One Christmas stands out in my memory. The mail was late and our Christmas parcels didn't arrive until Boxing Day. Mother, of course, had to tell me there really wasn't a Santa Claus. It was only your parents and all kind friends and relatives. Mum said we would have our Christmas dinner but would have to wait for our gifts. I can remember feeling the bottom had dropped out of my world.

There were no church buildings as such, so weather permitting, we would walk over to the A. J. Smith farm in Waterfield where a service was held. If I got tired, Dad would boost me on his shoulders.

Brother Bob was born in 1912 so had a couple of years of wintering on the homestead before the war broke out in 1914.

It was not until 1927 that we moved to the homestead again. I was through school by this time and forgetting all about nursing or teaching. I worked at Zobaski's store until 1930. I enjoyed this and the people I met.

I married Russell Hollingshead in 1930 and for a time farmed at Oxbow. Russell then got a

job with the government as an inspector of creameries covering a good part of Saskatchewan, a position he held until his retirement. Russell passed away in 1978. I still live alone (1986) and keep busy with my garden and flowers and plenty of work with a ladies club.

Frances and Mary were born in Portage La Prairie in 1914 and went to Victoria school in Portage until 1927, then at Manlius. Frances took a business course and worked as a bookkeeper at the Hudson Bay Company at both Saskatoon and Calgary.

Mary spent the war years in the RCAF as a parachute packer. In 1957 Mary married Charles Campbell of Birch Hills. He was known as Chuck. He was in the RCAF during the war. He was general manager of a Safeway store in Calgary. He passed away in 1976. Mary worked in a drug store after raising her family of three girls.

Margaret (Peggy) the youngest, was born in 1923. She went to Manlius school and took her high school in Saskatoon. She trained for a nurse in Saskatoon City Hospital and graduated with her RN in 1945. She nursed at Meadow Lake, Tisdale, then Calgary. She was matron of Baker Memorial Sanitorium until its closing, when she took an early retirement.

Mary, Frances and Margaret all retired the same year and live together at the same address, where they find plenty to keep them occupied. They have done quite a bit of travelling. Last year they toured Europe, England and Scotland, though they had been in England and Scotland a number of times before. In 1984 they went on a tour of the Holy Land and Bessie also went. They often spend weekends at Banff and go to Penticton at least once every summer.

ROBERT HENRY WALLIS

I was born Aug. 21, 1912 in Portage la Prairie, Man. to Robert Ernest and Elizabeth Lucy Wallis. I went to the Victoria School in Portage La Prairie and Portage Collegiate. I was out of school for part of a year in 1926 when I contracted infantile paralysis now known as Polio. I was paralyzed from the waist down but fortunately I regained use of my legs again. I remember us being in quarantine all the summer holidays in about 1922, there was an epidemic of diptheria at that time and about four of us caught it one after the other. We were lucky in one way. Our next door neighbors were also quarantined and we were able to be back and forth and play together. I also remember happier times. I spent holidays at Winnipeg and every summer we spent some time at Delta Beach, which is on Lake Manitoba and Sunday picnics at Island Park, where there were bears and deer and wild fowl which interested us kids.

Bob and Olive Wallis's 40th anniversary in June, 1986. L to R: Eric and Marilyn Lunquist, Bob, Merle and Doug Wallis. Front: Tanya, Trevor and Travis Lunquist, Olive, Marlene and Darcy Wallis

I came to Armley in 1927. My father and us three boys came in the car of settlers effects; the girls and my mother came on the passenger train. I remember the stuff all packed to the top of the car with a big bureau mirror laying on top of some bags of feed where it was safe. I crawled up top looking around and crunch, no one ever did hear how that mirror got broken.

We arrived in Armley about 5 o'clock on April 24. Ted Nicklen met us at the loading platform. I remember the first thing he said was "we buried Bill White today". My sister Bessie stayed with Mrs. White (Ruby) as her youngest had just been born (Edith). We stayed several days with the Nicklens till we got the old log house cleaned up a bit. I didn't go back to school when we came up here as I stayed home to help.

My dad hauled the mail from Armley to Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea and returning the same way. At that time the mail had to go through regardless of weather. Many a time when it was storming I went to Ditton Park with a horse on the toboggan while my Dad went to Waterfield and cut across to Carlea and back the same way.

I remember helping saw wood in town at 25¢ an hour. Albert Nicklen used a model D John Deere on the saw and later Bill Oliver built one out with a Model T engine.

When the municipal Doctor came to Armley, I drove him around part time in the winter. Bill Parcher had the contract to drive him but I got

most of the night calls. Dr. Baker was the first one; he was kept going night and day. The majority of the calls were to the farthest part of the municipality. I remember one night taking him to the south east corner of the R.M. on a maternity case. There were often no roads and we went across fields and crossed the Crooked River south east of Silver Stream District. There was no bridge where we crossed and dark as could be, but Doc. Baker always knew where we were. Next was Doctor McMurchy. He was a real nice fellow to travel with. I had a runaway one night. I was taking him to Roach's, just south of where Tink Crowther now lives as we turned off the highway onto Joe Hunt's field I noticed a breast strap had came undone. I handed the lines to Doc. McMurchy to hold as I was driving a team of broncs, they gave a jump and the tongue stuck in the ground, the other end came through the dashboard and knocked the wind out of me. The horses stopped in a drift at the old R.M. office. We woke Ken Howlett up and borrowed a sleigh. I said If you want to run here's your chance, it didn't take long to finish the trip.

I worked for Walter Day for $5 a month in the winter and $15 in the summer in the 30's. I had 100 head of cattle to haul feed for and eight horses to look after. I had two pretty close calls while working at Day's. One morning I was getting the milk cows in. They were in the centre of a half section. I was charged by the bull. It was known to be cranky when Walter bought it so we hung the bottom from an old oil drum from the stub horns so he couldn't see ahead. This time I guess he got scent of me, he caught me knocking me on my back and stepped on me tearing my pants. I was able to get up and away before he could turn around and come back. Walter thought it quite a joke me getting my pants tore off but he never thought it any joke when it got him down. Lucky for him another fellow and myself were close by with pitch forks, he got some broken ribs and we shot the bull.

Another time Walter had a root harrow made of six by six with one inch teeth about 15 inches long and sharpened in the shape of an A. Walter had the bright idea to use it for a snow plow when the first snow came so we turned it upside down with the teeth sticking up with a plank across the front for me to stand on. While crossing the railroad track the head of the last spike caught on the rail, the front went up, tossing me in the air and I landed on a tooth running it in my thigh about six inches. Another accident I remember while working at Day's. Ted Freer was digging a well and Walter was pulling the dirt up in a pail when I came in at noon from the field I took a look to see how far down they had got, it was about 12 feet down and Ted was down there sitting on the pail smoking his pipe. He said "where's Walter? He went to get the ladder for me to come out". I said "I'll get it". Ted said "no, Walter said he'd get it and I'll stay here till he does". I went into dinner and Walter say's "where's Ted?" I said, "down the well". The air was kind of blue for awhile as Walter had quite a vocabulary and not all of it printable.

In the winter of 1935-36 I worked in the bush for Roy Logan and Jack Harrower, who had a contract to get logs out for Jacob's Mill on the Torch River 10 miles north of Love. The timber berth was three miles west of there and Lamb and Johnson had a saw mill across the creek from our camp. In the spring I got a job there splitting wood and firing the steamer that ran the mill. Saturday nights we used to go to dances at Bonny School south of us and had good times even though there was three men for every girl. At lunch time they had a boiler on the heater and made coffee of roasted barley. I remember us having a lot of good dances in Armley Hall, 25¢ admission and ladies free for bringing lunch, also dances at Waterfield School with just a guitar and mouth organ and sometimes an accordion for music.

The CNR went through to Carrot River and when they started carrying mail I got the contract to carry it from Armley to CN siding. I met the train Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at eight o'clock and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 5:30 a.m. As cars weren't travelling in the winter then, there used to be sometimes a half dozen snow planes bringing people from Nipawin to catch the train for Saskatoon or meeting them to go back to Nipawin. At that time it was called Armley Junction, but later called Nicklen Siding. I remember the winter of 1943 in February it was so cold the engine froze up at Carrot River on two occasions and couldn't get moving until noon. I carried the mail for several years and quit to enlist in the air force when Bill Oliver took over.

On June 27, 1945 I married Olive Simon. Olive was born May 6, 1921 during the flood and as her father told it Hugh McIntyre and Bruce Simon went across country in a boat to Armley School to get Dr. Kitely. The first time I saw Olive we didn't think of getting married. I was

threshing at her Dad's. She was only seven years old and I was 16.

In 1945 I rented section work from Walter Day and farmed this and my own quarter with an AR John Deere and a Cockshutt 80. I farmed this for nine years and in the fall of 1953 my brother Gordon and I bought the west half of 3–48–14–W2 and worked together. In 1954 we put in 250 acres on the new half and it rained all summer and we didn't even pull on there with the combine. There was no crop insurance in those days, we had to take the gamble and try again. Later I bought SW 36–47–14–W2, which was, in the first place, Hubert Smith's homestead.

We had two children: **Robert Mark** born May 10, 1946 and **Marilyn Jean**, born April 4, 1949. When our kids were young we used to take them camping for a week at Waskesiu. I think we just missed one summer in 20 years. We still enjoy getting together on Sundays and picnicing. I was trustee of Manbus School for a good number of years and took my turn with the others at being chairman. I was also a trustee on the North East Trustees Association being vice president for a time. I spent some time as a director of the Co-op store, when we had one in Armley and in later years a couple of terms on the Tisdale Co-op board.

Olive and I have always been involved with the United Church. I have been on the Board of Stewards for years. I don't know exactly how many and I've been one of the trustees for the last 25 years. We are both directors with the Connaught Agricultural Society. Olive always does well with her exhibits and has many trophies. I was president for one year and vice president for a number of years. Olive got her honorary life time membership in 1980 and I got mine in 1982. I was director on the Connaught Rural Telephone from 1960–77 when it was taken over by Saskatchewan Telecommunications. I was always a Wheat Pool member and was on the Armley Committee for 28 years. I was Councillor for Division five for four years and was representative on the Sasko Park Lodge Board.

I retired from farming in 1972 and went to work for Parkland Dehy at Zenon Park. I worked there for four years, then quit to work for Mark Schikroth. I worked there for four years, but had to quit on account of some heart problems. I enjoyed working at both places. Olive and I belonged to the Merry Mixers square dance club for several years, then joined the Happy Harvesters old time dance club at Nipawin for several years. Through the years Olive and I have enjoyed a good many trips. One fall six of us went by train to Oshawa where Len and Myrna Hayward picked up a new car. Iris and Ernie Neuman were the other couple. We stopped at Niagara Falls then crossed to Buffalo and drove through the States, stopping for a few days at Chicago. We've had numerous trips to Alberta and British Columbia and flew to Toronto a few times and on to Peterboro where Olive had numerous relatives. A couple of times we went to Dresden where we enjoyed a visit with Wilfred and Mabel Duford who were our neighbors at one time. We also went to California on a 39 day bus tour. A few years ago we went to Hawaii for two weeks, a trip we enjoyed very much.

It's 50 years since I came to Armley and have seen quite a few changes, in 1927 we got mail twice a day, six days a week and later when the CN went through we got it three times a day — now we get it three times a week and from 3¢ for first class to 34¢.

We've gone from horse power to tractors and from steel to everything on rubber and practically everything with cabs, with radio, air conditioning and a good many with C.B. radios. Brush cutters came in with tractors doing away with a lot of axe work.

Roads have been improved and maintained to where we can drive cars all year round, where before we used to put them away with the first snow until the snow went in the spring.

Harvest time, we used to thresh all day with six or seven men on 30–40 acres, now two men with a big combine can put the grain in the bin off 100 acres with less trouble.

Years ago we used to visit with our neighbors, but now with television and cars we don't have time but drive miles for our entertainment and shopping and Armley has dwindled to two residences, hotel, a church, RM shop and the hall.

I (Olive) at this time would like to pay tribute to my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson who were pioneers in the Armley district and endured many hardships in order to raise eight children, I being the oldest in the family. There were three girls and a boy, three more girls and a boy and how often I wished I had an older brother. Dad worked with horses so required help with chores, etc.; there was always cows to milk. I was sent to the field to harrow with a team of horses. I suppose I was lucky, I did have a harrow cart but

certainly can't say I was happy out there — the day was so long.

As we got older we helped stook, rake hay, shovelled grain, cleaned barns and I was always sure the horse would step on me when I had to lead it hitched to the cultivator to cultivate the potato patch.

Thinking back we never had fancy meals but were quite self sufficient with having our own meat, eggs, chickens and vegetables so never went hungry and Mom made such good bread.

One thing I can say, its great to be part of a big family especially after growing up and many of us still live near one another.

I was always game to bake, even when quite young. I think I was about nine years old when Mom told me I could make a chocolate coffee cake so we would have something for our lunch for the next day when we were going to the Field's Day. Mom went to do chores and I set out to make the cake. It called for a half cup of liquid coffee. Not knowing what liquid coffee meant, I put half a cup of coffee grounds right from the container. It certainly was crunchy, but we couldn't waste it!!

I'm sure I was always interested in fields day and won two cups for most points in my age group. I was at a disadvantage, having a birthday on May 1 and the fields day was usually held around May 24, so I had to compete against some nearly a year older than myself. Softball was another highlight for me. I played on the school team and later a ladies' team, playing second base or centre field.

Farm Girls was introduced to us when I was 14 so we went to Waterfield School for our instructions. Knitting a sweater that first year was no easy task and I have often thought back with gratitude to Mrs. Ready who taught me to knit. I made other articles over the years and each year had a baking project as well. Later I became a leader, first of Farm Girls then Homecraft Club which carried on a few years.

I worked at the Co-op Store in Armley for a year prior to being married; a job I enjoyed very much. Belle McCullough was the store manager at the time.

I have always enjoyed my involvement with the Connaught Agricultural Society and the Armley United Church Women of which I have been the treasurer for 18 years. We are a small group so have become more like a family. I became Armley correspondent for the Tisdale Recorder in the fall of 1967 and some years later submitted news for the Nipawin Journal, both of which I am still doing.

In June 1985, our family hosted a 40th Anniversary party held in the Armley Hall for us. It was a great time to have family and friends together with all seven of the Wallis family together and seven of the Sisson side.

Now for a bit about our family:

Robert Merle was born May 10, 1946 in Tisdale Hospital. He attended Manlius School, later going by school bus to high school in Tisdale. He was with Tisdale Air Cadets for a few years and went on some trips. On Sept. 7, 1968 he married Marlene Neufeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corny Neufeld of Codette. They have two sons, Robert Douglas born March 4, 1969 and Darcy Lee born Nov. 1, 1971, both born in Nipawin. Robert Douglas is the fifth Robert Wallis in succession. Both boys go to L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. Doug has been very active in Judo and Darcy is interested in air cadets.

In February 1971 they lost their trailer home by fire. Both Armley and Codette districts helped them get back on their feet. Merle works for the Rural Municipality of Nipawin and Marlene nurses in Nipawin Hospital. They live 11 miles west of Codette on the farm where Marlene was raised.

Marilyn Jean was born in Tisdale April 4, 1949. She too started school at Manlius, the same school I had gone to, spent a year at Ridgedale School when Manlius School closed, then on to Tisdale for high school. After graduating in 1967 she went on to take nurse's training at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon. She was in the first class where they took two years instead of three. While there she met Eric Langill who was enrolled in the Renewable Resources class. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Langill of Hudson Bay, Sask. Their wedding took place on Oct. 11, 1969 after both had finished their course. Their first home was in LaRonge. Then a move to Pelican Narrows, later a transfer took them to Lloydminster. Then they moved to Nipawin for three years, which was great to have them near home. Now they live at Meadow Lake Park where Eric is the Park Superintendent. Marilyn nurses in Meadow Lake Hospital. She has worked at each place they lived with the exception of Pelican Narrows. Their children are Tanya Leanne, born Jan. 1, 1973 at LaRonge, the first white New Year's baby at that hospital. Trevor

Scott arrived May 9, 1975 and Travis Rob on July 27, 1977 both born at Lloydminster, Sask.

Now in 1986, in our retirement years, we still manage to keep busy. I would like to close with these few words I read once; "Close your eyes to the faults of others and you open the doors of friendship."

GORDON AND JEAN WALLIS

Gordon was born April 19, 1920 at Portage la Prairie, Man. He moved to the Arnley District in April 1927 with his parents, two brothers, Robert and Walter; and four sisters, Bessie, Mary, Frances and Margaret. He attended Manlius School completing grade X. Always enjoying sports, Gordon was a member of the Arnley boys hockey team. In October 1941 he joined the RCAF, training in Brandon, Saskatoon and Dafoe. In November 1942, he graduated at No. 1 AOS, Malton, Ont. as navigator bomb aimer. He went overseas in December, 1942, taking more training at various places in England until joining 432 Bomber Squadron in Yorkshire. He was shot down on his 15th mission over Europe on June 13, 1944 and was held prisoner of war until May, 1945. He was one of the prisoners on the march, Jan. 18, 1945 to Feb. 8, 1945 from Bankau to Luckenwalde, Germany, when the Russian army were advancing into that country. He received his discharge from the air force in September, 1945 with the rank of Flying Officer.

He became Arnley Postmaster in 1946 and remained there until June, 1970 when it was closed and a rural route was opened. As well, he was agent for Imperial Oil from 1946 until that service was withdrawn in 1953. In 1971 he worked for White Road Construction. He began work with Parkland Alfalfa Products at Zenon Park in 1972 and continued in that employment until the end of the 1984 season.

In June 1951, he married Jean Sisson, the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson. I am from a family of eight children; Olive, Mildred, Ida, Lorrayne, Berta, Glenn and Melvyn.

I was born Jan. 27, 1931 at the family farm home at Arnley. I attended Manlius School where I completed grade X. It was only one half mile away so the family walked regardless of weather. The school always participated in the Field Days held in Arnley. There were usually six schools in competition and I was lucky enough to win a cup two years for most points in my class.

Jean and Gordon Wallis, 1985

Ann, Darryl, Kurtis, Kandace and Kristopher Wallis, 1985

Both coming from large families and being raised during the depression years, we remember what it was like to just have the bare necessities. Even so, there always seemed to be enough food to feed the family. I worked at the Co-op store in Arnley prior to my marriage.

After our marriage I was assistant Postmaster and helped out while Gordon farmed. He kept farming from 1954 until 1970 when he rented it out, then disposed of it to Brian Wallis in 1985.

We were blessed with two sons, **Darryl**, born April, 1953 and **Dennis**, born August, 1956, both

in Tisdale hospital. Darryl took grade I in Tisdale and then took the rest of his public schooling at Ridgedale. Grades IX to XI were taken at Tisdale and grade XII was finished at Ponoka, Alta., where he played junior hockey. He is married to Ann Wyrtis of Grande Prairie, Alta. and they now reside in Agassiz, B.C. They have three children: Kandance, Kristopher and Kortis. Dennis took his public schooling in Ridgedale and one year of high school in Tisdale, finishing high school in Drumheller, Alta., where he played junior hockey. Dennis married Shannon Winger of Drumheller, and they now reside in Ponoka. They have three children: Joel, Nicole and Danielle.

We were both always interested in sports so when the boys were young they played minor hockey and baseball with Tisdale teams and in Codette. We enjoyed many hours taking them and watching them play in these various events. We joined Leacross Merry Mixers and square danced from 1960 to 1966 when we became too involved with our family and their activities.

I worked at Lacroix Drugs in Tisdale from June 1969 until December 1976. In October 1977, I started working at Sears Stores and continued until June 1985. Gordon collected for the Canadian Cancer Society for 20 years until he retired. We were both active in the Armley Community Club, I was secretary from 1969 and Gordon was caretaker from 1959 until we left Armley. Gordon helped with the volunteer repair projects as well. We began bowling in a mixed league in Tisdale in the 1973-74 season and were still enjoying that activity in 1985. Gordon audited many books and did income tax.

We attended the Armley United Church regularly and I was a life member of Armley UCW. Gordon, living as close as we did to the church, always put the furnace on for church from the time it was opened in 1959 until we left Armley. We retired and moved to Agassiz in July, 1985 and are enjoying it very much.

THE WALROTH FAMILY

as told by neighbors

When the CPR went through from Tisdale to Nipawin Mr. Walroth worked on the construction crew. The family lived in the district for a few years and three children, Glen, Homer and Marjorie attended North Armley School, starting in 1926.

TRUMAN WAMSLEY

as told by neighbours

Truman "Doc" Wamsley was born in 1864. He came to the area from Ottway, Ohio and applied for entry on the SW 33-48-14-W2 in 1908. He never farmed the land himself but rented it out. He received his patent in 1924.

It is thought he was nicknamed Doc because the treatment he recommended cured someone's horse.

In 1919 he acted as chairman of the group that met to plan the formation of the Holland School District, later named Armley.

He was a short man with white hair and a moustache. He loved to visit and spent a lot of time at the Switzer home. Grace Switzer used to wash, bake and do canning for him.

When his eyesight became poor he moved into Pontrilas and later to Nipawin. There he died, in 1948, and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. He was a bachelor and left his land to a niece, Ora Wamsley, of Ottway. She sold the land to Lloyd Switzer and she is now deceased.

JULIE (LLOYD) WANER

I was born on Aug. 1, 1929 at Armley. My Mother, Vera Welzer, was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900. My father, Murray W. Lloyd, was born in King, Ont. on Sept. 19, 1904. We settled at Armley, where our father owned a large wheat farm.

In 1936 the country was part of a large depressed area. Our fuel was wood and we lived in a log dwelling. We survived on that which the land provided. Life was a struggle for everyone and it was in that same year that my father felt we should leave Canada and go to the United States to live.

During the ensuing years, we continued to live in the Great Depression of the 1930's at a farm provided to us with a government loan. It was located in Orting, Washington. During this time, my two sisters and brother worked on the farm and attended school in the Orting School District. In the early 40's World War II began and at that time my father worked in the Tacoma Shipyards. My mother and my brother and sisters and I ran the farm. Everyone including children worked very hard for the war effort.

I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1947. In 1949 I married my high school boy friend, Wesley Drune. In 1950, he was called into the service and his assignment was Anchorage.

Alaska. We were only there a year when my husband was drowned in a hunting accident.

I stayed in Anchorage, and in 1957 I married a Swedish man, Sven Johanson and we had one child, Annalesa, born on Aug. 25, 1958. Sven was with the Special Forces for the department of Army at Fort Richardson. We had a beautiful plot of land located on the Turnagain Arm and it was there he built our home and where Annalesa attended school close by. From our window we could look at the never-ending mountains of the Alaska range and at the Sleeping Lady, Mt. Susitna, named after an Indian Chief; also across the body of water where international ships sailed into the port of Anchorage. We lost this home and everything we owned in the 1964 earthquake. Ten years later my husband was killed in an electrical accident. He is buried in Alaska in the land that he helped pioneer into eventual statehood in 1945.

Annalesa Johanson Thomas is married and lives with her husband Fred and her two sons, Ryan and Kenny in Des Moines, Washington, only about 10 miles from me. She works at the Holly Dental Clinic which is a free clinic for poor families in the Seattle area.

Annalesa inherited the Swedish heritage of her father and is very blond. She often said, as a little girl, I am Swedish like my father but my mother is something else, I think she was born in Canada somewhere. Annalesa prepares Swedish food when I am a guest in her home and we often speak of our travels in the homeland of her father. We have made up many albums for my grandsons so they will remember their late grandfather as well as myself and the heritage of our respective countries.

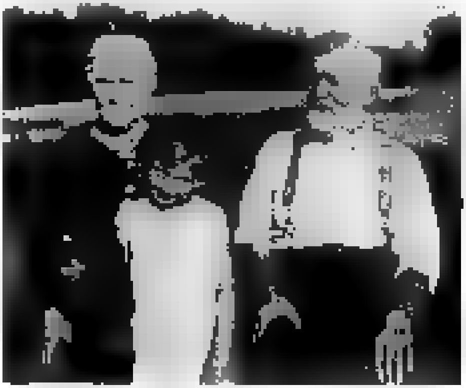
My brother Lyle and wife Jean live in Redmond, Wash., 30 miles away. My sister, Blanch Niemeber lives in Kent, 20 miles from me with her husband, Duane. My sister, Ethel and her husband, Ron Dittman live in Vancouver, Wash., a three-hour drive from me. Our families all remain close and we gather for Christmas and other holidays. There are 27 of us with our children and grandchildren.

I recently changed careers at 54 and work out of the Northwest Kidney Center. I returned to school for training and after years of working for the public, I find myself doing an interesting, challenging job working with kidney patients on a one-to-one basis and loving my work.

JAMES WARDROP AND ROBERT WILKINSON FAMILIES

submitted by Mrs. Catherine Pearl Gomm, Granddaughter of Mr. Robert Wilkinson, Sr.

My great grandfather, James Wardrop, his daughter, Maggie, and his brother-in-law, Alex Laurie, left Glasgow, Scotland in April, 1904 aboard the liner Sardinian for Canada. Their purpose in coming was to ascertain whether a living could be made in the "new land". They were men in their forties but maintained the vigour of much younger men. They decided there were indeed possibilities and, with this in mind, sent for their families in the autumn of the same year.



Mr. and Mrs. James Wardrop.

The two families consisting of James and Agnes Wardrop, with son William, and daughters, Agnes and her husband Robert Wilkinson, Sr., Mary and Maggie and the Alex and Mary Laurie Sr. family: son Alex (known as Sandy), and daughters Mamie and Isabelle. Mrs. Laurie was a sister to Mrs. Wardrop.

They left Glasgow late in October on the same ship their fathers had taken earlier. They landed at Montreal, then travelled by train to Winnipeg, spending a short time at the Immigration Hall. By all accounts, it was quite a place — row upon row of beds with hard straw mattresses, on and around which many nationalities were represented. From that point, the train ride was continued as far as Erwood, now known as Hudson Bay Junction. As the passenger train went no further, they journeyed to Tisdale on the construction train arriving in the early morning of

Nov. 17 and stepping off onto only a large lump of coal which served as a platform. As there were only a few buildings here and there, the ladies wondered where the town was situated.

Eventually, these families took up residence on one quarter section each, in the Auto Road area, now known as Leacross. The Wardrop's and Wilkinson's spent their first winter in a log house with an earthen floor, that had only two small windows. It belonged to Ed Purdey's father and stood on the banks of the Presbyterian Creek close to where Tom Hunt later farmed. I have heard my grandmother (Mrs. Robert Wilkinson, Sr.) say that her mother, on one occasion, looked ruefully around that first home and remarked, "You know, I have just been looking at these black logs. Knowing that we are not going to be here very long, I have said nothing to your father about it. But when I think of what I left in Scotland. . . My chicken "house" was built with red brick and here we are in this black log house."

John Dempsey built Mr. Wardrop's home and the family moved into it in the spring of 1906. My cousin, Stan Wetherall, presently resides in the remodelled house on the same site. Once settled in, a trip was made to Dauphin for a load of dairy cattle and a team of oxen. Mr. Wardrop held a great deal of love for horses and he took great pride in showing his line at local fairs. He, along with Mr. Duncan of Carlea, could point out all the weaknesses and imperfections in the various animals.

Mr. Wardrop's son-in-law, Robert Wilkinson, Sr. drove the mail from Tisdale to Silver Stream for one winter during which there was much snow. Robert and his wife, Agnes, were the parents of one son, Robert Jr. He was one of the only two babies in the district. The other was Duncan Herbert.

Both Robert and Agnes derived much fulfillment from taking part in the rural community life which soon flourished. Church and musical activities interested them greatly. Agnes was a regular attendant at the annual Silver Stream Fair and always commented in particular on the lovely display of ladies' work in the school house. She, herself, turned out some beautiful crochet work for which she was most fortunate in being awarded first prize.

My great uncle William was married in 1908, in the old Methodist Manse, to Elizabeth Simpson who arrived from Bathgate, Scotland the day of the wedding. My two great aunts were married — Mary in Winnipeg to Tom Wetherall and Maggie in Tisdale to Mr. Shields.

In 1918, Maggie died in Winnipeg during the flu epidemic, leaving three small children, Margaret, seven; Dorothy, six; and Scott, three. Two years later, in July of 1920, great Uncle William was drowned in the Leather River close to his home.

The following year, 1921, Robert and Agnes Wilkinson and their son, Robert Jr. along with Maggie's three children moved to Tisdale. There, the Wilkinsons carried on their good work — being instrumental in the organizing of the first music festivals and Agnes acting as Secretary Treasurer of the Tisdale Agricultural Society.

Mr. James Wardrop died on the homestead in February of 1941 and his wife followed him 11 months later in January of 1942. They were both 83 years of age.

Robert and Agnes Wilkinson Sr. moved to Edmonton in June of 1944. There, Robert was self-employed as a painter and paper hanger. He passed away in February, 1957 and Agnes in June, 1973.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilkinson Sr.

My father, Robert Wardrop Wilkinson Jr., served Tisdale and the surrounding area for many years as a blacksmith and welder. He grew up accepting the pioneer life and learning from his parents and grandparents just how rewarding a life of service to one's fellows can be. He passed away at the age of 73 on May 5, 1977. He is survived by his wife, Eileen, of Oxbow, Sask. and three children: David and family of Edmonton; Constance and family of North Vancouver; Catherine Pearl and her husband George Gunns of Frobisher, Sask.

RHODA (LEISTER) WARKENTIN

I was raised on my parents' farm, east of Clashmoor, Sask. in the Arborfield Municipality. I attended school at Alder Ridge and Girwood Schools.

During the school year of 1960–61, I stayed with my sister Stella, who was teaching school at Silver Stream. We lived in the teacherage on the bank of the Leather River. I recall that we students spent many enjoyable hours sliding on the river hill in the winter time. My year spent here was a very special one in my public school life. I enjoyed the students and all the friendly people of the Silver Stream S.D.

Rhoda, Brian, Jodie, Nicole, Robbie Warkentin 1985

After my high school graduation from Tisdale Unit Composite School I attended Briercrest Bible Institute at Caronport, Sask. After graduating from there in 1969, Brian and I were married. He came from Capasin, Sask., near Spiritwood.

Our first home was at Flin Flon, Man., where Brian worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. Later we moved to Saskatoon. There Brian went to Technical School and also worked in a Service Station. I attended Saskatoon Business College. Upon completion of business college, I began working in the Western College of Veterinary Medicine in the city.

Our first child, Nicole, was born in August, 1972, and when she was eight months old we returned to the Tisdale area. Brian, being a farmer at heart, soon became involved in farming. Our second daughter, **Jodie**, was born in June, 1974, and our son **Robert** arrived in January, 1977.

We live on a farm a few miles north of Eldersley and we continue to farm. Our children ride the Fleetwine School bus to Tisdale. We all enjoy our involvements in the community, school, and church activities at the Christian Fellowship Church.

RICHARD JR. AND JOHN WARREN

as told by a neighbour

Richard had the SE 25–48–15–W2 from 1916 to 1926 and John had the SW 25–48–15–W2. They were brothers who came from west of Riverstone in the Ridgedale, Sask. area. Dick was married. Their land was solid swamp and bush. They would try to break a bit of land and their horses would balk on them. It is thought they moved to B.C.

BERNARD WASSILL

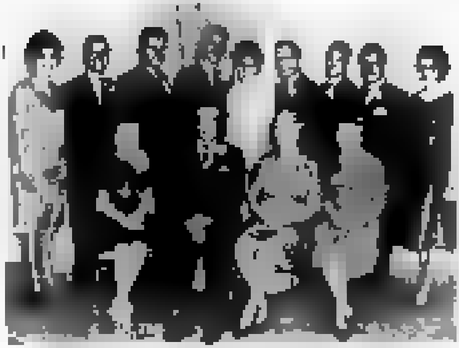
My first memories of Armley and Manlius School are somewhat vague for two reasons, the first being that I was only four years of age when I first laid eyes on Armley and the second reason is because I am now 60 years old and the story I intend to put before you will have to depend on what recall I have of those wonderful years.

To begin with, the family was uprooted from our relatively comfortable existence in the large town of Melville, Sask. We had a new two and a half storey home with all the comforts of home, like sewer, water and central heat. In 1930 those things were luxuries. After the 1929 crash and

drought in the south, Dad's Implement and Automobile Agency was forced to close and Dad went north about a year before the family. He worked first in Codette before he decided to set up shop in Armley.

The family which left Melville in mid October, 1930, was packed into a new Dodge car, salvaged from the business. It included mother, whose real name was Valerie and affectionately called "Violet" by Dad whose name was Jacob, but was known to all as "Jake", and five very young children all under six years of age, namely **Matthew**, myself **Bernard**, **Catherine**, **Lawrence** and **Donald**. We nearly didn't make it to Armley as a vicious early snowstorm stalled our car in snowdrifts up to the top of the radiator. This all happened just out of Melfort near the siding called Naisberry. We all would probably have frozen right there if it hadn't been for the good will of a farmhand who pulled us to the siding against the will of the farmer, who fired him immediately after. The next day we were on the CNR train to Tisdale where we changed to the CPR "peanut" train which ran north to Armley. One of the first families we met was the Zoboski family. Vince and Florence Zoboski ran a general store here. Our friendship remained strong even after we moved to Zenon Park and they moved to Watson.

The seven years we spent in Armley still hold many fond memories for me as I recollect those wonderful full years which seemed so packed with events. In contrast to the Melville home, our first home in Armley wasn't much more than a shack and it was cold especially at 50 below. Of course we had the old reliable wood box stove which would be burned out by morning and resulted in the water freezing in the wash basin nearly every winter night. When it came time for us to attend school we went to Manlius, not Armley School as one would have thought. The reason of course being that Manlius was only about two and a half miles to the northwest while Armley School was situated to the northeast, closer to Pontrilas. Walking to school in the summer wasn't quite as exciting as driving in the winter in the horse drawn van or caboose as it was called. The van was made of boards and lined with cardboard for extra insulation. It was fitted on a regular horse drawn bobsled pulled by a team of horses. Gordon or Walter Wallis generally drove the van filled with all the kids from the hamlet, names including the Hunters, Thomas', Zoboski, Staples, Wasslik and on the way we



The Wasall Family, Back L to R: Doreen Chamberlain, Lawrence, Bernard, Ronald, Rose Anne Dierker, Matthew, Wayne, Donald, Margaret Hill. Front L to R: Yvonne, Jacob (Dad), Valerie (Mom) and Catherine St. Amand.

picked up the Morgans and Dufords. On more than one occasion disaster nearly struck our van when we'd upset in the steep snowbanks and the wood heater would spill hot coals all over the place. Apparently the Wasall, Thomas and the Hunter boys weren't short on being mischievious as I think back to some of the pranks we pulled. I know present day kids don't have a thing on us. Providence must have been smiling on us to have survived. I remember when we biked down to the Carrot River for a swim. Later they built the new cement arch bridge which was too tempting for eight to ten year old boys, who were soon diving off the top of the arches to the water 20 to 30 feet below. Of course we always had our dogs along in case we got into trouble.

There was the time we were out gopher hunting on the tracks towards Walter Days' farm and we noticed the section hands had installed new ties but had not spiked them yet. I remember we had a great time laying the spikes end to end on the rails until we ran out of spikes. All of a sudden we noticed the jigger was coming back with the section hands on it. We hid in Walter's stooks but it wasn't funny when the jigger hit the spikes at full speed and jumped the tracks, injuring one of the men badly. When we arrived home the mounties were waiting and we got our sentence from our parents which made it difficult sitting for a few days.

The railroad through town was always intriguing for it brought the trains which carried the hobos, as we called them. Yes, I saw history without realizing it, as boxcar after boxcar on the

freights carried the unemployed back and forth. They would generally disembark and ask for food or ask if any farmers needed help. Some who were too tired to go on would sometimes sneak into Nazalen's livery barn for a good sleep in the hayloft. Snuddee and his father were always shooing someone out of the loft. The trains remained one of the big events in our lives. When we weren't at school we were at the station waiting for the train to bring the paper which had the "funnies". Gad, Little Orphan Annie, the Katzenjammer Kids and Major Hoople sure held our interest as I'm sure they would for all the kids in Canada today. While the train switched the boxcars onto the elevator siding for the Pool and Federal elevators, we'd hound the engineers until they'd invite us into the engine cab. Man, I was terrified when I first saw that fierce coal fire blazing and steam flying all over the place, but I toughed it out and wound up overseas some eight years later listening to bombs fall on London, England.

As I reflect back I believe one of the things that has had a profound effect on the Wassill family was the devotion of mother and dad to the Catholic faith. When we couldn't attend Church in Codette where Father Desmond said mass, we would kneel and recite the rosary every Sunday. Later on we attended mass in Zenon Park. I'm sure that eventually led to our moving there. With awe, one thinks back to the condition of the roads at that time and the means of transportation, a model T pickup. You really had to hang on as you bounced on your way either to Zenon Park or in the summer when we went to church camp at a picturesque place called "Green Hills". It was comprised of a beautiful large log cabin and log farm buildings, situated among tall jack pines on a sandy slope covered with blueberries and sand cherries. Mother never tired of picking blueberries and every summer we made trips to Nipawin to pick those back breaking blueberries. I loved the fruit in winter but wasn't famous for my berry picking.

As time went on the news of a good little mechanic at Armley spread. There's the story told about the time a motorist walked into town from highway 35. His car had stalled and he'd left his wife stranded in the car out on the highway. Dad went out and checked the car and soon found the problem. Apparently the spring on the points had broken and he didn't have a replacement back at the garage. However he had an idea he could fix the points, so sheepishly he asked if the car owner's wife was wearing corsets. When the car owner got over his shock, dad explained he could make a spring out of one of the stays of her corsets, so with Dad looking the other way, a spring was produced. Dad repaired the points and they were on their way.

As time went on the people from Zenon Park brought most of their mechanical problems to Armley. Finally, because some of us would be entering high school before too long and because of the church, Dad and Mother decided to move to Zenon Park in early December 1937. People in Zenon Park were very generous and all pitched in to build us a one and a half storey house which measured 20 feet by 24 feet. All 11 children were raised in that house behind the garage. Yes, by the time we left Armley, there were two more additions to our family, namely **Yvonne** and **Doreen**. Soon after arriving in Zenon Park brother **Ronald** arrived as did **Margaret**. By the time **Rose Ann** and **Wayne** came along, Matthew and I, Bernard, were in the Armed Forces. I landed overseas on loan to the Royal Navy while Matthew completed a stint with Air Force in Canada.

My treasured memories of Armley are now before you. I've enjoyed the privilege of being able to finally convey to everyone, what's been at the back of my mind since I left there. I could write much more and maybe some day I will. It gives me much pleasure to be able to recall what happened up to the time I was in grade V at that little white school house called Manlius, two and a half miles northeast of Armley. I'll close with one of my yet unpublished poems.

At the dawn when the mists from the hills have gone
And a robin hip hops a trail across the glaze of the dew on the grass
Then across the eastern sky the blazing tentacles of the morning sun reaches up
Into the azure blue to touch the white wings of a gull that floats high there
the workaday world stirs and nature's freshness is blemished
By the metal monsters that dart hither and yon from the man-made precipices of
brick and stone
In my hurry and worry I pass all that is here for me to enjoy
When all I need do is breath in God's simple wonders
That are around me
Would I but stop.

Note: Mr. and Mrs. Wassill were married Feb. 26, 1924 at Melville. They farmed at Melville before going into the garage business. After leaving Armley and moving to Zenon Park, the Wassill family operated the Case Implement Agency for over 45 years. Lawrence and Ron continued to manage the garage at Zenon Park. Jake passed away March 2, 1964 and Valerie, Feb. 6, 1982. A daughter, Doreen passed away in 1976.

HUGH WATERFIELD

submitted by Tom Jones and Norman White

Hugh Waterfield, known as Harry, was born in Derby, England in 1887. He came to Canada in 1911 with the White Brothers. He took entry for a homestead, NW 17-48-14-W2, on April 2, 1912. He lived with the White Brothers until January 1915. Then, leaving his homestead, he enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas and was active in the Vimy Battle in the front lines with Frank White and Clarence Jones. On the Somme, in 1916, Harry was the Battery cook and was getting a meal ready, when a shell came through the roof of the dugout, into a 10 gallon dixie of boiling water. He was scalded badly and was sent to Blighty, England for treatment, never to return to active duty again.

Returning to Saskatchewan in 1919, he never came back to his homestead in this area, but worked in Prince Albert for one year. In 1920 he got land in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert, where he farmed with the Henry White family until the middle 1940's, then retired to Prince Albert.

Harry came quite often to visit the Whites at Armley and usually stayed with Bert White as they were both bachelors.

Harry was always joking and full of fun. His humor was enjoyed by many.

Harry passed away in January 1961 and is buried in Prince Albert. Henry White's son, Jack, and his wife, Lynda, now own the farm.

Harry is fondly remembered by the Whites as he was just like a brother to them.

Waterfield Post Office was named after him and later Waterfield School District also.

CHARLIE AND ROSA WEGMILLER

Charles Frederick Wegmiller was born in Berne, Switzerland in 1877. Jobs were very scarce, so at the age of 16, he came to Canada.

He worked his way around Canada, saving some money, and with a friend, Jake Segenthaler, also from Switzerland, went south to North Dakota, USA, where they went into partnership on a farm.

After Jake's marriage, Charlie sold his share in the farm and ventured back into Canada. The two kept in touch over the years, remaining pals until death.

Harry Waterfield

Charlie and Rosa Wegmiller

Charlie's love for trees, good soil, and all the challenges, drew him northward. Arriving in Prince Albert in 1905, he made inquiries about getting to Melfort and Doghide (Tisdale). He was first told the fare would be $20, and since this was more than it had cost him to get from North Dakota to Prince Albert, he began to make further inquiries. He was finally able to arrange passage with the mail driver, leaving in two or three days.

In the meantime he decided to look around Prince Albert and discovered that a paddle wheel steamer loaded with lumber was on the point of leaving for North Battleford. Wanting to see as much as possible of this new land, he booked passage on the boat, and was soon on his way on the turbulent Saskatchewan River. The boat, guided by an Indian Pilot, took two days. Upon his arrival he was shown through the Indian School and several other points of interest. The return journey, an almost empty boat and the aid of the river current took only one day. He amused himself playing his mouth organ; the passengers hearing the music, persuaded him to come out on the deck and provide the music for dancing which soon got underway.

His musical ability stood him in good stead later. When the mailman heard Charlie could play he was happy to have his company on the long journey by team to Melfort with the mail. While crossing the Saskatchewan River at Fenton he saw a partly built railroad bridge, and a locomotive which had apparently fallen into the river, with only its smokestack and upper boiler showing above the water.

The trip to Doghide from Melfort was made by rail and from there on to his homestead, about 25 miles by wagon and foot. It was on his first journey northward that he met A. J. "Jimmy" Marshall, at his little log shack on the banks of the Crooked River, and the two were to remain fast friends.

His homestead was in the Waterfield District, NE 26-47-14-W2.

Frank and Jack Berry lived across the river and they saw a lot of one another. The three became real pals, hunting and trapping, walking to Tisdale for groceries, and carrying them home on their backs. Later when they had oxen they would come home together in the cool of the night.

On one of Charlie's infrequent trips to Tisdale by foot for groceries, he was invited to ride home with a neighbor who was making the trip with a team of oxen. Several times enroute home the oxen became hopelessly stuck in the mud. Each time they had to unload the neighbor's 30 bags of oats and Charlie's box of groceries. At nightfall they reached Bill Richmond's place and availed themselves of his hospitality for the night. The next day it was still raining, and, on reaching that surveyors bridge over the Leather River, they found some of the supports broke and unfit for crossing. After making the necessary repairs and getting across the bridge the oxen were unable to pull the load up the steep, slippery hill so they had to unload again and carry the oats bag by bag. They reached Charlie's place by five o'clock in the afternoon and to his astonishment he was charged 50¢ for hauling the groceries from Tisdale.

He bought a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District, SE 13-47-14-W2, and built a log house, overlooking the sloping land toward the Leather River. Frank Randall lived across the road and was another lifelong friend.

In 1909 he married Mrs. Rosa Maiden who had lost her husband shortly after her arrival here from England. To the five small Maiden children, he immediately became "Dad". A log addition was added to make room for the new family, with another frame room added later.

Until now, Rosa, and the few other women who had been the first to settle here had survived untold hardships, perhaps the worst being loneliness and hungry mouths to fill, when at many times there was very little to eat.

More neighbors arrived, the Pearse's, Lloyd's and Eade's.

Billy Richmond and Georgia Muscard, close friends, were married around the same time as Charlie and Rosa.

Silver Stream School was built on the northeast corner of Charlie's quarter, but was later moved to the present site.

Rosa taught Sunday School and was always active in the church, held at the school.

They always had a big garden, and in the 1920's started a very productive orchard, a new hobby for this far north.

Charlie had small fields, and was always trying some new variety of seed. He was the first to grow Garnet wheat. He had a grain cleaner and sold his registered grain and grass seed.

Later on he started going around the country to clean grain, pulling the cleaner with his team of horses. He would be away several days at a time.

He was a leader of a boys grain club, growing oats and alfalfa. Some of the boys in the club were: Gordon Pearse, Elton McDonald, Nat McLeod, Willie Huber, Tony Marshall, Irwin Lloyd, Jim Staples, Wilfred Duford, Roy Schiltroth, Earl Hunt, to name a few.

The Local Improvement District purchased a pile driver for $65 and this was in Charlie's care when not in use.

Rosa and her daughters made butter from the cows they milked. The extra butter was taken to Mrs. Sims store as she always had many men stopping over when they hauled grain from Nipawin to Tisdale.

Mrs. Pearse had the Post Office. Charlie would always bring Mustard's mail and every Saturday, Mrs. Mustard would cross the river on the log crossing to pick up their mail.

In 1918 the whole family was sick with the flu. The teacher, Miss Hamilton, closed the school and came and helped out until everyone was up again.

Charlie was very fond of music and besides the mouth organ, played the harp, mandolin, and later learned to play the organ by ear.

Elizabeth got music lessons by mail and learned to play by note.

In 1929 they built a new frame house. This was an Aladdin pre-cut home, with double air-space walls, something new for the area. The hardwood floors and linoleum were quite a change from the old house. A new barn was erected soon after.

After the family had left home, granddaughters, Frances and Dorothy, came to stay during the week to attend school at Silver Stream, since they were quite a distance from Waterfield School.

Rosa was a member of the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. In the winter they would go in sleigh loads to the meetings. Often in the summer a bachelor neighbor, their friend Irvin Stauffer, would take a car load of ladies to the meetings.

Charlie served on the Board of Trustees for the school for many years. Besides hiring the teachers, the trustees helped put up the stage and curtains for the annual Christmas Concert, sometimes got the tree, made sure there was wood, drinking water, and many other details fell into this job description.

They both assisted organizing the Silver Stream Fair in 1915, and it was a great source of pleasure over the years. A lot of work was undertaken every year preparing the grounds and buildings. Meeting all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. Charlie's love for the products of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. To commemorate Saskatchewan's 50th Anniversary in 1955, Charlie and Mrs. Pearse, two of the original directors, each planted a tree at the gate to the fairgrounds.

In 1949 they retired to Tisdale and sold their farm to Frank Raght who married their granddaughter Dorothy.

They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary at a surprise farewell party at the school grounds.

Charlie took an active part in organizing the Senior Citizens' Club and Hall in Tisdale, still playing his mouth organ to entertain with old familiar tunes.

Rosa did not enjoy good health after moving to town. She passed away Jan. 14, 1954 in Tisdale Hospital at 61 years. Irvin Stauffer spent a few months with Charlie after Rosa's death.

Charlie had been dreaming of a return trip to Switzerland but he became too ill to travel. He passed away at the home of his daughter, Lizzie, in Saskatoon, Aug. 30, 1956, at the age of 79. Charlie and Rosa are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

WHENHAM FAMILY

Harvey and Lois Whenham and their family of five purchased the land known as "the Walecke Place" in 1964. The family home was situated on the SE 4-48-15 W2. Prior to this the Whenhams had farmed land south of Ridgedale.

Darell, Kevin, Lesley, Gaylene and Brent went to Ridgedale School. Their bus driver was Ivan McCullough and later the bus was driven by John Hayward.

Harvey's family originated in southern Manitoba. His parents left Fairfax, Man. in 1943 to live and farm in the Leather River area. During the war years Harvey was in the Royal Canadian Air Force. After discharged from the Air Force, he farmed with his father and brothers.

Lois grew up in the Ridgedale area, arriving with her family to the village in 1934. Her father, Louis Crocker, was the Pool Elevator Agent from 1933 to 1949.

The Whenhams farmed until 1974 when Richard and Linda Kohlruss took over. Richard and Linda had been living in the Strathmore, Alta. area. Richard, Linda, Chris and Tracey farmed and lived in the area from 1974 to 1979 at which time they returned to Alberta to farm in the Cayley area.

In 1979 Kevin and Lorraine took over the land and are presently living there.

Harvey and Lois have made their home in White Fox. Harvey is semi-retired. He keeps active by building up a good size wood pile, hunting and fishing. Lois worked in Richardson's Department Store in Nipawin until January, 1986 when, for health reasons, she had to leave.

Darell is in Thompson, Man. where he and his wife, Leslie have three children; Jason, Carrie and Kelly. Darell works at Codville's — a wholesale company.

Kevin and Lorraine along with daughters Chelsey and Carlyng are on the farm north of Ridgedale.

Lesley is working at the White Fox Credit Union. She married Howard Shacklock of White Fox. One son, Ryan, is their family.

Gaylene and Terry Garinger are living on an acreage north of Aylsham. Four children — two boys Scott and Gaylen and two girls Sarah and Trisha keep them busy.

Brent works as a draftsman for the Saskatchewan Water Corporation at Outlook. His family consists of son Jody and daughter, Tasha.

Annie and Albert White, March 1940.

ALBERT FRANKLIN WHITE AND RAY ALBERT WHITE FAMILIES

The history of this line of Whites, in Canada, began in the 1800's with John White and his wife, Alli (Hodgins) who are thought to have come from Argyll, Scotland. They settled in Mariposa township, Victoria County, Ont., which is not far from present day Oakwood. Although John had been a tailor in Scotland, they built up a prosperous mixed farm in the above-mentioned area. They had a good sized family of which their son, Albert, was the second youngest. The stone house which they had built on the farm was still in use in 1967 and probably still is.

Albert Franklin married Annie Florence Georgina Barker, from the same Ontario area, in October, 1900. **Ray Albert** was born Oct. 30, 1901, **Ruby Mae** and **Eva Jean**, Dec. 13, 1907. They continued to farm in the same area until 1905, when they heard fabulous stories about the West and decided to move. They took up farming in the Penzance area, southern part of the province, and stayed there until 1904, at which time they moved to Alsask. There were advantages to farming in these areas because there were no trees to remove before farming could be started. There were no roads, although all the surveying had been done and road allowances were there. People drove in the straightest line to neighbors until farms were fenced. Their water for house and cattle came from springs. Ray had a close call from a prairie fire one day when he was coming home from school with other children, when nature called and he began to look for some bush, which was quite scarce. During this time the fire was coming at a great speed and he had to run for his life to a plowed field where the rest of the children went to safety.

In 1916 they moved back to Ontario. In 1918, when Ray was 17, he let it be known that he was going West again. The long rows of turnips that had to be hoed in the blazing sun were just too much of a good thing! They were used to supplement the grains, hay, etc. for cattle feed. The winters also seemed colder than in the west because of dampness. It was then decided that the whole family would move back to Alsask, continuing in mixed farming till dry years came along.

In 1923 the family decided to move north, where there seemed to be plenty of moisture. They had one box car of cattle, horses, sheep and

pigs and another with household goods, farm machinery, etc. Albert attended the cattle on the trip and hired some boys to herd them when the train stopped, as it did for that purpose. Albert arrived at Ridgedale, which at that time was probably a booming town, perhaps at the end of the rail line. The train arrived there several days sooner than the rest of the family who were coming in a Model "T" Ford. Ray drove the car over the highways of that period. It was a terrible trip by all accounts! The roads were not much better than a dirt trail and it was quite common to get bogged down. At these times Annie and the girls took hold of a rope fastened to the front of the car and helped it through. Sometimes the road was so bad, they detoured through fields along the road! At one point, as they were coming down a hill, a wheel came off the car and proceeded on ahead. No one was hurt and after the wheel was replaced they continued on their way. The highway markers, of which there were few, were shiny pieces of metal nailed to trees along the road. When you saw one glistening, you stopped, walked over to it, read what it said and then continued on your way; 50 years makes quite a difference.

Ray, Edith and Malcom White, 1928

They settled on the SE 27-47-14-W2 and began to buy it as well as W½ of 27-47-14-W2. For the first while after they arrived, a hay rack with a tarp over it served as their house, but the ever present mosquitoes made life quite miserable. A log house was available a short distance away and it was bought, moved to the south east corner of the quarter and added onto. Ray continued to clear and break up the first quarter. He also kept cattle, horses, etc. During some winters he worked at a sawmill at Crooked River where he met Eda Maiden who was working on a farm a few miles away. He courted her in his Buick right hand drive car. They were married at the Anglican Church in Forester by Rev. Bird on June 8, 1927. All Ray and Eda's children were born on SE 27-47-14-W2. One was born in Ridgedale, one at home and the remainder at Tisdale. **Malcolm Mervin** was born July 31, 1928; **Derril Cameron**, June 19, 1933; **Melva Meryle**, March 19, 1940 (see Zmel history); **Garth Franklin**, Dec. 17, 1941; **Kathleen Gale**, Feb. 10, 1943 (see Currie history) and **Beryl Claudette**, Oct. 19, 1944 (see Kang history).

Meanwhile, Albert, Annie and the two daughters moved to what was called the Guymer farm which later was owned by the Manton family. Ruby married Andrew Johnston of the district and settled on the NE 33-47-14-W2. Jean married Joy Stearns, also of Waterfield and they settled on Joy's parents' farm, NE 10-48-14-W2. After a few years both families moved to Sheridan, Man. and Flin Flon, Man. They later both moved to Rossland, B.C. and worked at Trail. When the Johnstons moved away, their farm was bought by Albert and they continued to live there until about 1946-48, living on the NE 10-48-14-W2. They moved to McKague, Sask. and stayed until the 1950's when they moved to Rossland where Albert died on Feb. 8, 1958 and Annie on May 18, 1971.

To get back to Ray's family, they had quite a happy home life and also had sufficient to eat and wear. They were not affiliated with any of the local churches, but were taught most of the commandments of the Bible, including honesty, the value of work, the value of education, not so much by word as by example. Some of the family may have thought that life was quite strict, but appreciated the upbringing in later years as they had their own families. Ray didn't like the idea of getting into debt, as it had taken some years to

pay the farm mortgage. As a consequence he didn't buy more land and expand.

The family was shocked by the loss of wife and mother, Eda, on March 21, 1950, when she stopped breathing after a goiter operation at the Tisdale Hospital. Ray continued to farm and care for the family until each graduated from high school and left home. He then retired, selling his land to Norman Pearse, and moved to Nipawin in 1964. He enjoyed hobbies of collecting Indian artifacts, which he started at about the age of 12, building and repairing radios and perhaps most of all playing the violin. When he was around 70 years of age, he started making violins — one for each of his six children and one which he donated to the Senior Citizens Club in Nipawin. He also enjoyed gardening and planting different varieties of fruit trees and bushes. Another source of enjoyment was taking part in the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin, playing in the orchestra and enjoying their games and fine friendships.

After having suffered from several strokes, Ray passed away Dec. 5, 1983 at the age of 82.

MALCOLM MERVIN WHITE (MAC)

I was born of goodly parents (Ray Albert White and Eda Maiden) at Ridgedale, Sask., on July 31, 1928. At that time there was a small hospital located there. My childhood on the farm in Waterfield was a happy one. We had the usual pets and animals that a person can have on a farm and also had the responsibility of looking after them.

Waterfield was a great school to attend in my early years. Even though the teacher at that time had over 30 pupils, ranging from grade I to XII, we still received individual attention when needed. Although I enjoyed learning, the high points of school life seemed to be the sports every day and the Field Days held in the spring, in which there was a great sense of competition with other schools. Then there were the Christmas Concerts to practice for, plays, etc. At both of these events the family support made them seem extra special.

Our transportation to and from school was a shetland pony named Sparky. In the summer we used a cart and in the winter it was a caboose. As a means of keeping our feet from freezing, Dad gave us a 10-pound pail of sand, which we heated at both ends of the trip. I attended Waterfield School from grade I to X, with IX and X being correspondence courses and teacher's help, which was much appreciated. I was fortunate to have an excellent teacher for the first eight years, Mr. Ben Zado, later Russell.

Mac and Aletha White

Grade XI and XII were taken at what was then known as Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a boarding type school in which either high school or Bible school could be taken. In those days there were no school buses to take a person to one of the other high schools located at Ridgedale, Tisdale or Nipawin.

After high school I stayed on the farm for some years. My mother died in 1950, leaving my Dad with some of the family quite young. During this time Dad did the cooking, etc. and I did the field work. In 1955, the growing season was very poor and it appeared that there would be no harvest, so I decided to go further west to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Some of the neighbors had moved and seemed to be working so that was for me. After working in construction for a while, I decided I'd like an inside job for the winter, which I obtained at Peace River Glass (later Canada Johns Manville). During the 17 years I worked there, my two main jobs were Glass Fibre Machine Operator and Shipper Receiver.

On July 18, 1959, I married Aletha Bray formerly of Whitelaw, Alta., and at that time employed at Vegreville, Alta. We have two children, Sheila born March 19, 1961 and Wayne July 23, 1963. Sheila married in 1982 and we have a little red-headed grandson. They live at Thornton, Ont. and Wayne lives in Sardis, B.C.

In 1966 we, as a family, made a move which we have never regretted and which has been a great help in our lives. We joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

In 1972, we decided to get away from the long cold winters of Alberta, so we moved to Sardis. It has been a good 13 years in this part of Canada.

DERRIL CAMERON WHITE

My recollections of the 30's I can count on one hand — stinkweed flavoured milk — a couple of summers spent on the "Gymer Place" to provide livestock grazing and hauling water for the stock from the Leather River on a very high home-built water tank on a wagon — getting our first radio (successor to previous crystal sets) about November, 1939 to keep up-to-date on the war, also Boston Blacky, the Shadow, etc. — closing the gate on my first day of school, getting onto the cart with Max. behind our shetland, "Sparkie" and saying to myself "This a memorable day in my life!" or something to that effect — our original winter school transportation was a closed in toboggan riding on two upside-down model-T front fenders, soon replaced with a more roomy caboose on skis.

As time went on, some things never changed — melting snow for water in winter, the humidity frosting the windows over from November to March — melting ice for summer drinking — splitting and carrying countless arms full of wood for cooking and water heat — reading and doing homework around the Aladdin lamp in the middle of the table — the Model-A that never quit — Sparkie who always ran the rest of the way home after meeting a car, and collecting arrowheads.

Waterfield was an education for 10 years, with skating parties, skiing parties, Friday night soft-ball games thrown in.

Two Rivers Bible Institute was a different kind of education during my grade XI and XII, then one year and several summers in Saskatoon getting my Permanent Teaching Certificate, resulting, in August, 1952, in my first regular employment, in the Leoville area. Further employment by the Nipawin, Estevan and Moosomin School Units convinced me a change of lifestyle was in order.

L to R: Derril, Shirley and Jeff White

In 1958, my worldly possessions in a miniature aluminum "honest weight — no springs trailer" pulled by my just paid for new Volkswagen (first one sold in Carrot River!), I was on my way to the City — Estevan!

Being a booming oil centre, work was plentiful and varied. It included landscaping, trailer assembly, pipe line construction, CP Freight, in quick order.

Then sewing machines got into my blood, permanently it seems. The major deviation was July, 1960 to August, 1963, spent with the Alsip Brick, Tile and Lumber Company in Winnipeg, resulting most notably in a commitment to snatch their business machine operator, Shirley Ham, from her life of endless toil, followed by my acceptance of a position in Eatons Sewing Machine Department in Regina. Having bought a house at 1464 Empress Street, where we still live, in November a rush trip back to Winnipeg where, on Nov. 2, 1963, Shirley Ham changed her name, on November 3 she changed her province. November 4 — business as usual at Eatons!

In June, 1967 we van camped our way to Expo, and, during our stay in Montreal, completed arrangements to become the Regina dealer for the product I first sold in Estevan in 1959. Shirley continued to work for the Department of Natural Resources.

Apart from our Expo trip, and going into business for ourselves, our Centennial project provided for the next generation, born Jan. 30, 1968, Jeffrey Vincent.

Jeff has long since completed his elementary education, all at Benson School nearby, and is now, March, 1986, completing his grade XII at Martin Collegiate, also conveniently close, and an excellent high school. He hopes to get into the University of Regina in September to pursue a career in accounting. He has recently unhinged his financial security with the purchase of a new 35mm camera and his first car — a Volkswagen, of course, 1965 vintage, the seventh one in the family since my original 1957 model.

There have been many changes and improvements in sewing machines during my 27 year

involvement. Our "Northside Sewing Machine Services (Regina) Ltd". has had many ups and downs since August, 1967, mostly related to the health of the farming industry. In 1981 we diversified into the manufacture of moose-hide winter and summer moccasins and mitts, made totally on a sewing machine (naturally!) except for beading, farmed out as a cottage industry.

GARTH WHITE

Graduating from grade XII at Tisdale High in June, 1959 was the beginning of a work career involving several fields of employment. The two years following graduation were construction related in the Edmonton area and showed many periods of instability. To rectify the job situation I decided to further my education, attending Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary, graduating as a Chemical Technologist in 1963. From 1963-68, I worked for Imperial Oil Research Laboratory in Calgary. In late 1968 I pursued a sales career that has involved Oil and Gas Sales, Semi-Trailer Sales and the past 10 years in Real Estate Sales.

In 1966, I married Marjorie Burnett from Swift Current, Sask. We have two children — **Troy** born on Sept. 16, 1968 and **Tara**, born Dec. 13, 1971. Both children are living at home, attending school. Marjorie has spent the majority of the past 17 years working part time outside the home and the remainder of her time raising our children in the best way her Saskatchewan upbringing taught her.

L to R: Marjorie, Troy, Tara and Garth White.

HENRY WHITE

as told by son Jack

Henry was born in 1875 in Derby, England to George and Mary (nee Wallace) White. He was married to Eleanor Terry in Darlington, England on March 21, 1902. He was a bridge builder before coming to Canada in 1911.

He took a homestead on Aug. 28, 1912, the SE 17-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Armed Forces in 1915 and went overseas, working in the shipyards during the war. He was in the 44th. Battalion.

On his return to Canada in 1919 he was very sick with tuberculosis and they moved to Prince Albert where he worked in the Round House in 1920. They then moved to the farm in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert.

Henry passed away Sept. 16, 1922. Eleanor White passed away in November of 1944. They are both buried in Prince Albert.

They had a family of two girls and one boy. **Betty**, born in 1914, was married to George Kealy from Prince Albert in 1936 and passed away six months later, in 1937. **Elsie** was born in 1915. Her first husband was killed in 1945 in the war. She then married Jim Haldane and they live at Brantford, Ont. She had a son who was killed in a car accident in 1960. Henry's son, **Jack**, was born in 1920 and was married on June 6, 1952. Jack and Lynda live at Loon Lake.

Frank White, Henry's brother, obtained Henry's homestead through the Soldiers' Settlement Board in 1919. In 1972 when my dad, Frank, retired, I Norman took over farming the land.

GEORGE AND EMILY WHITE

as told by son George

George Henry White was born at Derby, England in 1880. He was educated there to a standard 8 education. He worked as a moulder in an ironworks. He spent seven years in the British Army and was a Grenadier Guard at Buckingham Palace.

He came to Canada in 1910. He worked at Montreal and Toronto and also on a farm in Manitoba for a man named Tom Wilsonhome. Mr. Wilsonhome later became minister of agriculture for Manitoba.

In 1912 George, his brothers Frank, Harry and Bill and also Harry Waterfield came to the Arnley district to take out homesteads. His brother Bert also came to the area a short while later. George homesteaded on the NE 17-48-14 W2 in R.M. #457.

George and Emily White.

George Jr. and Vi White on their wedding day.

Emily Bristow was born in Greater London in 1887. She was a skilled seamstress. She came to Canada and was working in Prince Albert when she and George met in 1912. They were married in 1914. From 1915 to 1919 George was overseas with the Canadian Army. When he returned to Canada he and Emily moved to his homestead.

At first their nearest town was Tisdale and later Ridgedale. For a while there was a store, Turner's Store about four miles south-east of their home. Their first post office was run by Coulter's a mile north. Later the post office was moved to Armley town and run by the Nicklen family.

Their house was a frame house with Manitoba siding. As they cleared the land they used the wood for heating. They tried to dig a well but were unable to get a good one so their water supply came mostly from the Carrot River about one-half mile south.

The river was usually only about seven feet wide. In the spring of 1923 there was a blizzard every weekend in March. The opening of the Waterhen Dam and a chinook that melted the snow in one day turned their seven foot wide river into a seven mile wide river. George and Emily's house was surrounded by water and their basement was full. They never saw their cows for three days.

During the 1920's George served as a school trustee and also as a weed inspector. He was a member of the Armley hall board, the Chamber of Commerce and the Ridgedale Legion.

George and Emily had one son, George Henry, born in Prince Albert in 1915.

In 1947 George and Emily moved to Prince Albert where they resided until their deaths, George in 1962 and Emily in 1972. They are buried in South Hill Cemetery in Prince Albert.

Their son George attended Annley School for 8 years. While there he played on the school baseball team. He remembers that they were considered a professional team because they played in tournaments for money. Sometimes the winning prize money would be $15. That would be divided among 10 players which meant each got $1.50. That was as much as a man could earn by scrubbing all day.

After finishing school George worked on the farm for a while, then joined the Air Force where he trained as an electrician. While in the Air Force he was at several different locations in Alberta, Manitoba and Ontario. He also worked for Air Canada.

Vi Skanes was born at Glace Bay, N.S. At the time George met her she was cooking in a cafe in Glace Bay.

George and Vi were married on Nov. 16, 1947. They came to the farm for part of 1947, then moved to Toronto where both worked for General Electric.

In 1968 they moved to Prince Albert. They lived with, and cared for, George's mother until her passing in 1972. They still live in George and Emily's house which they have since enlarged and renovated.

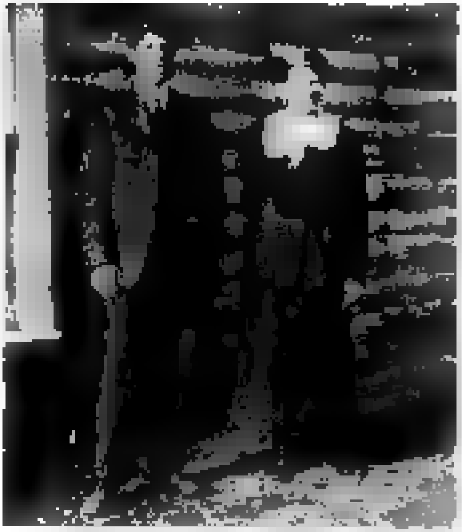
Footnote: Vi White passed away May 13, 1983, two days before her 71st birthday, and is buried in Memorial Gardens at Prince Albert.

WILLIAM AND RUBY WHITE

submitted by daughter Hazel

Will was born in Derby, England, on July 13, 1884. He was a brick layer by trade. He came to Canada in 1911 and worked on a farm in Pettapiece, Man. On April 2, 1912, he made an application for a homestead in the Waterfield District on the NE 9-48-14-W2. In 1926, he took the south side of the Carrot River and his brother Frank took the north side of the river. Will continued to go back to Pettapiece for several years in the summer after he had his homestead and helped on a farm there. He also did some brick laying. Jim Swanson now lives on the Will White home place.

Ruby was born Jan. 7, 1894 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. Ruby and her twin sister, Pearl, were the sixth and seventh children of a family of 11. Pearl died at the age of 10 months. Ruby came from Kearney, Ont. in 1911 with her family to Melfort, Sask. The family stayed at Taylorside for a year or so. Most of the land was taken up at Taylorside so Ruby's father went to the Waterfield District and homesteaded just south of Will's farm. He built a small dwelling on his place and Ruby kept house for her father for a short time. She then went back to Melfort and worked for Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. The Allchins built their main buildings on their son Clifton's land as the land was higher there.



William and Ruby White.

Ruby married Will on March 4, 1918 at her parents home. They lived on Will's quarter section until his death in 1927.

Will was a jovial man, well liked and a great singer. He thought a lot of his family and in the evenings, spent many hours romping and playing with his children. The children missed their Dad and things weren't the same after he died. His brother Bert did what he could to help with the family but it wasn't the same. Bert had always lived with the family. Will left a family of five, the youngest just 10 days old and the oldest, nine years of age.

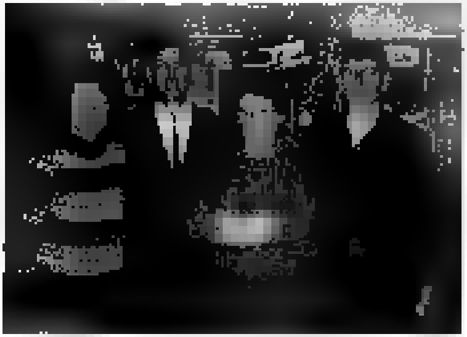
Ruby kept cows and chickens and always had a garden. She churned her own butter, baked her own bread and was a very good cook. The children loved to come home from school to the smell of fresh baked bread and you could be sure, most of a loaf would disappear in a hurry, along with home-made jam or jelly. Ruby was a very hospitable person and many partook of her hospitality.

Bert continued to live there and ran the farm for Ruby. About eight years after Will passed away, Ruby took sick and was taken to a small nursing home run by a registered nurse in Armley, where she passed away Aug. 30, 1935. Bert then took over the care of the five children; **Raymond**, **Harold**, **Hazel**, (see Leach history) **Kenneth** and **Edith**. (see Orr history)

Will and Ruby are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

RAY AND JEANNIE WHITE

My father, William White came from England in about 1912 and Mother Ruby Allchin, was born in Huntsville, Ont.



Shirley, Ray, Jeanne and Waine White, 1984

I was born in Prince Albert, Sask. on June 12, 1909. My Mother and I came to Tisdale, by train, as soon as possible after my birth. Mr. Walter Day of Armley picked us up in his new Model T and brought us to our new home, two and one half miles east of Armley.

I was raised in the Waterfield District. I went to school for seven years and then stayed home to help on the farm. I farmed with horses and enjoyed it very much. I still like horses.

Our first home was a frame house with no insulation but it was our home and we enjoyed it. It was heated with wood. In winter we melted snow for water and in summer we used water from the Carrot River. We got our mail at the Armley Post Office. We bought our groceries and supplies from the Red and White Store in Armley. In later years it became the Co-op Store.

For entertainment my parents would go to the Waterfield School for social evenings. They would have a Box or Pie Social and a few dances. For hobbies, my Mother used to knit for us children or hook rugs.

As for churches, we went to Waterfield School for Sunday School and Service on Sunday afternoons.

In 1939, World War II broke out and I went into the army from 1942 until 1946. When it was over, I was glad to get home.

My brother Harold and I farmed together until 1948, when I married Jeannie Sherbourne from the Florentine District. We lived on our farm at Armley on SW 10-48-14-W2. Our two children were born there; **Waine**, May 12, 1950 and **Shirley**, Jan. 8, 1953. Waine went to Waterfield School for a few months. We moved to Nipawin where they took their schooling.

I sold the farm in 1961 and in 1969, we moved to Prince George, B.C. to find work. I worked in a sawmill for two and a half years and then went to work for the British Columbia Government as a janitor. I worked at this job for 12 years.

Waine works in the bush as a faller. He and his wife Lorraine, have two children; Scott (12) and Darla (9). Shirley and her husband, Eldon Whitrow have two children; William (8) and Katherine (5).

HAROLD FRANK WHITE

submitted by Harold and Jean

Harold White was born on Nov. 14, 1920 at Armley, Sask. Harold attended the Waterfield School when he had to and used any excuse possible to avoid going. He quit school as soon as he was old enough to do so. He then went into farming full time. He remained on the farm in the Armley district until 1942 when he was called to serve in World War II.

Harold went to Regina on Aug. 11, got his uniform, etc. and was sent to basic training camp at Maple Creek, Sask. around the end of August. From there he was sent to Chilliwack, B.C. for mechanics training. He was sent to various places for training. In the end of April, Harold was sent overseas to Holland.

The trip by ship was two weeks long and nothing like the ocean cruises you see advertised on television today. While on the ship World War II ended but they continued to Holland. He was stationed in Gronigan, Holland with Hank Marsman, his wife and his month old son. He stayed with these people from May, 1945 until October or November of 1945. After this he was in various

Harold White family. L. to R: Wayne, Sherry, Michael, Kelly and Paul. Front: Judy holding Ryan, Jodi, Harold, Shauna, Jean, Annabelle holding Kevin.

barracks until March 22, 1946. He returned to Canada and back to farm the quarter section he had purchased before going overseas.

On Oct. 25, 1946, he married Jean Taylor of the Taylorside District near Melfort. They continued farming at Armley until 1958 when he purchased three quarters of land north of Kinistino. They continued farming here until 1981 when their two sons-in-law took over the farming operation. Harold is still very active in farming, helping his sons-in-law, driving tractors, hauling grain, combining, etc. Quite a way to retire.

Harold and Jean have two daughters, **Annabelle** and **Judy**. Annabelle married Paul Dahlsjo of Kinistino and has one daughter, Shauna and two sons Kelly and Kevin. One son Barry died in infancy. Annabelle and Paul farm together with Paul's brother Wayne. Annabelle substitute teaches in the school in Kinistino whenever she is called.

Judy married Wayne Dahlsjo of Kinistino. They have two children of their own, Michael and Sherry. They also have two adopted children, Jodi and Ryan.

Jean and Harold are only four miles from either daughter so they get a lot of chances to spend time with them and their grandchildren. They hope to stay on the farm as long as possible. As they say "once a farmer always a farmer".

KEN WHITE

I was born May 28, 1925 and raised on the farm at Armley, S½ of N½ of 9-48-14-W2. I married Coral Edwards in 1946 and lived on the family homestead. We had five children; Gerald Dwaine, Sharon Ann, Dale Edward, Donald William all born in Tisdale and Kelvin George born in North Battleford, where I was selling Rena Ware that winter. I returned to Armley in the spring. Coral passed away in November, 1960.

I sold the farm and moved to Nipawin, later to marry Doreen Billy, on June 3, 1963. She was helping cook at Nipawin Bible Institute at that time. She was a widow from Flin Flon, Man. who had two children, Brenda Jean and Robert William. We had two children, Donna Marie and Della June.

All the children are married except Brenda. **Gerald** married Ann Marie Tennant from Flin Flon and they have three boys, Derek, Derrin and Tim. They live in Leduc, Alta. and Gerald drives a truck.

Sharon married Vernon Fehr from Gladstone, Man. They have three boys, Jason, Mitch and Lee. They live in Edmonton where Vernon drives a truck.

Dale married Marilyn Rydout from Flin Flon. They live in Brandon, Man. with their children, Tammie, Joseph and Tyler.

Donald married Carol Edwards from Lloydminster and they live there with their children, Crystal, Coral Lee and Curtis. Don has his own welding company.

Brenda is a cook and lives in Red Deer, Alta.

Robert married Angie Walaschuk from Yorkton and they have two children, Allan and Jessie. They live in Yorkton where Robert is assistant manager at Smitty's.

Kelvin married Pam Bray from Flin Flon. They have two children, Amber and Morgan. Kelvin is in Maintenance at a mine near Saskatoon.

Donna married Dwight McCormick of Melfort. He is produce manager at the OK Economy. They live in Melfort and have one girl, Shayleen.

Della married Perry Grudzinski. Perry works with computers for Co-operative Insurance. They live in Regina and have a daughter, Maxine and a son Harley.

We semi-retired in 1978 and moved to Melfort. I now work at Melfort Electric and

Doreen and Ken White

Doreen spends her time baby sitting, five sometimes six children.

We have had a happy 24 years. We have shared joy and happiness. We have both seen and felt the loss of loved ones and have been a comfort to each other. We have shared the joy and excitement of seeing our children accept Christ as Lord of their lives. We have experienced the effect of cancer in a grandchild and also saw a healing take place in that child. We have seen the joy of 19 grandchildren, who mean so much to Grandma and Grandpa, come into the world and expect to see more. When we gather at Christmas time, there are 36 of us. When the family hits Melfort, Osborne St. knows it. The Whites are gathering again! We can almost hear them saying it, and we are sure they say, "peace and quiet again at last", when they all go. It's noise, but a happy noise. The Lord has been good to us.

HERBERT (BERT) WHITE

submitted by his nieces and nephews

Bert was born in Derby, England on Dec. 29, 1886. As a young man in England he worked as a lace maker in a factory. He came to Canada in 1911. He found employment in various lumber camps as head cook.

He homesteaded on SW 46-14 W2 in the Waterfield District on April 2, 1912. Bert lived with his brother William and when Will married Ruby Aitchin on March 4, 1918, Bert stayed with them. When Will passed away in 1927, he left Ruby with five small children; Raymond, Harold, Hazel, Kenneth and Edith. Bert stayed and ran the farm for Ruby. In 1935, Ruby took sick and passed away. Again Bert stayed and ran the farm and took on the responsibility of raising Will and Ruby's children, ranging in age from eight to 17.

Bert White.

When Kenneth married in 1946, he took over the home farm and Bert moved to a two-roomed house in his brother Frank's yard. He loved it when young children would run over to his place to see him. He always had a bag of cookies or candy tucked away to give them a treat. Of course, the children always knew he'd have something for them.

A friend, Harry Waterfield, often visited Bert and they played cards and dominoes, each trying his hardest to be the winner.

Bert enjoyed listening to his radio in the early days and later on, was one of the first ones to have a television. Needless to say on hockey game nights his little house was filled to capacity with all the near-by male neighbors just waiting for Foster Hewitt to announce, "It's Hockey Night In Canada".

Bert passed away Sept. 8, 1965 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK WHITE

submitted by son Norman

Frank White was born Jan. 12, 1890 in Derby, England, to George Henry and Mary (Wallace) White. They had a family of eight boys and two girls. Frank was educated in Derby and served his apprenticeship as a lace maker.

Father left England for Canada in March, 1911. He arrived at Rapid City, Man., worked

there for the summer, then moved to Armley in the fall.

Dad took a homestead NW 9-48-14 W2 in the Armley area April 2, 1912. He worked very hard at scrubbing and breaking land with oxen, and later with horses. He hauled grain to Tisdale in the winter months which usually took two days for a round trip. In the winter of 1912-13, father worked on a Government surveying crew, which was surveying sections of land in the Rural Municipality of Moose Range, north of the town of Carrot River. He also mentioned how cold it was sleeping in the tents at night.

In 1914, father left Armley for Prince Albert, Sask., and enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas to England, then to France and was active in the Vimy Battle. Dad was buried underground from a shell blast, and as a result lost the sight in his left eye. After the war was over, he returned to Canada and was discharged April 10, 1919. Prior to World War I he spent two years in the British Army.

While he was away his two brothers, Bill and Bert, farmed the land. When Dad returned to his homestead after the war he continued farming with his two brothers. They purchased a plow, cultivator, tractor, and a threshing machine in the early 1920's. Dad was handy as a repairman, and it was his job to keep the threshing machine in good repair. There were three or four teams and racks, as well as a field pitcher. They all worked from daylight till dark. They also threshed for a few neighbors in the district. The three brothers farmed together until brother Bill passed away in 1927 at the age of 43. Bert and Frank continued farming until the end of the second World War, when the younger generation took over.

On April 27, 1923, Frank married Marjorie Allchin of Armley, whose family had also homesteaded at Armley in 1911. They had come from Kearny, Ont. Mother was born July 20, 1901, in Ontario. She had three brothers and seven sisters. Mom took grade I in Ontario, grade II at Taylorside, Sask., and started grade III at Waterfield School when it first opened in the fall of 1912. She completed her schooling there in 1917. I think that Mom, myself and my daughter, Barbara, are the only family where three generations attended this school.

Mom and Dad raised a chosen family of three girls and two boys — **Sharlotte**, (see Tuck history), **Walter**, **Norman**, **Anne** (see Brown history) and **Doreen**. (see Fuchs history)

Mom and Dad worked hard over the years. They always grew a large garden and usually gave lots away to friends and neighbors. As a hobby they grew a few fruit trees, having several varieties of plums, cherries, apples and crabapples. They also raised a few cattle and pigs. Dad was interested in poultry and had an approved flock of hens for many years. He went out poultry culling and blood testing in Northeastern Saskatchewan in 1947 and 1948 with Howard Hayward.

A tragedy happened in October, 1944 when their house burned down. Mom and Dad could have lost everything if it hadn't been for their good neighbors getting some furniture out. Everyone was very good and helped out in many ways after the fire.

Mom and Dad had many friends. To mention a few were the Hubert Smith's, Frank Berry's, Walter Day's, Mrs. Schaltroth's, Walter Benson's, and Mr. and Mrs. William Vickers of Prince Albert, Sask.

Dad was active in community affairs. One of his interests was the Connaught Agricultural Society Fair, of which he was a director for many years. He was an original member of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool from 1924 to 1974 — (50 years). Dad was a trustee for several years for Waterfield School District No. 2678, and was Sunday School superintendent at Waterfield School for many years. Dad served on the boards of Two Rivers Bible Institute and Nipawin Bible Institute for 33 years. In his memory, a memorial was set up for the Gideons and Nipawin Bible Institute. A pulpit was made with his name plate on it, and 54 study books were purchased for the library with "Frank White Memorial 1977" inscribed inside each book.

In June 1970, Mom and Dad took a trip back to his homeland to visit Elsie, his sister, whom he hadn't seen for over 50 years. It was a happy reunion.

In 1971, Mom and Dad went to Ontario to visit Mom's sister, Mabel and her family, who did not move west with the rest of the family during the homesteading era.

In April, 1973, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

In June, 1973, a filming crew came from Vancouver. Canadian Broadcasting Corporation Television was doing a film on the life of Jon Vickers, a native of Prince Albert, Sask., and one of the world's leading tenors. The crew filmed Jon Vickers and Dad together on the farm. Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White the day he was honored by Nipawin Bible Institute for 36 years of service on the board. He recalled God's faithfulness through hardship and misfortune. The NBI yearbook for 1969–70 was dedicated to him.

Bockling, television producer, stated that some of Jon Vickers' fondest memories were the summer months of his early years spent on Frank White's farm. The film, called "A Man and His Music" has been shown on CBC Television.

In 1975, Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin and lived there two years before Dad's death on April 28, 1977. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom continued living in Nipawin until 1984. She spent one year with her eldest daughter in Peachland, B.C. before returning to Nipawin to become a resident at Pineview Lodge in October, 1985. She is very happy there and thankful for the good care given her.

WALTER LEON WHITE

I was born in Regina, Sask. My mother died shortly afterwards. When I was about one and a half years old, I was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Frank White of Armley and attended school at Waterfield.

Life was a lot different in those days than it is now. I do remember I had to rise early in the morning, help with the chores, then walk two miles across fields to school. After I arrived home from school there were chores to be done, the cows to milk, wood to get in (in the winter) and snow to get in for drinking and washing. Then supper was ready. After supper there were dishes to be done. I believe that was the only time my older sister and I ever fought. I didn't think that it was fair that a boy should have to do dishes but Mother didn't look at it that way.

Walter White.

I remember the first car we had was a 1926 Chevrolet. That car would start at 40 degrees below as long as you could turn the motor over even by standing on the crank. The old girl would fire away. The cars these days would never start like that. There was no such thing as a block heater in those days. The top was water proof canvas but I am afraid that it wasn't too waterproof as every time it rained it would leak. The sides were open so you would have to put curtains up to help to keep rain and cold out. The tires were not made of very good quality rubber and you had to use inner tubes. The walls of the tire soon cracked open, so you did your own repairing by lacing them up with belt lacing. If you had a flat on the road, you stopped and repaired your tire right there, then go on your way again. I remember when the folks used to go to Prince Albert, Sask., they would leave early in the morning and get there late at night. The top speed at that time was 25 MPH. One trip the tires were so poor that they had nine flats. There was a lot of tire repairing that day. Today, if you drove one-half mile with tires like that, you would be behind bars in no time. If you put a set of chains on those old cars, you could sure plow through the snow. The kind of anti-freeze we used then was just plain old kerosene — it did the trick.

I will try to outline a few things about winter. The winters then seemed a lot colder than they are now and had a lot more snow. There was bush along the road sides which held the snow when it drifted. I remember one winter, the road between

our place and Benson's was drifted in so bad that we could ski over top of the telephone lines. Today, for many it would be hard to believe. The same winter on the road south of our place, it took the snowplow (which was a snow blower driven by a big cat) two hours to go one-half mile. When I got older there was straw and hay to haul for the cattle with sleigh and hay rack. Many times, with drifted roads, you would upset the load once or twice before you reached home. One would have to fork the load off, unhitch the team, and hitch them to the side of the rack to pull it back onto the sleigh. Then go to work and fork the straw back onto the rack and hope for the best.

There was always wood to haul for heating fuel. In the morning after I fed and watered the livestock and cleaned the barn, I had to haul a load of feed. The odd winter when the sloughs and ponds were dry, we had to melt snow for the cattle which was quite a job. After dinner we would go about one half mile and cut a load of logs by hand with an axe and try to be back home before dark. We didn't have much time for recreation!

We were lucky if we got a few hours a week for skating. We usually tried to have Saturday afternoon to play hockey when many from around our district would come for a fun game. I remember that our first hockey sticks were curved Willow stalks. As time went on we were able to get real hockey sticks. We thought then we had the world by the tail and we always had fun. Once or twice a month we would have a skating party with a wiener roast which was always enjoyed by everyone.

Our first skis were boards from old wooden barrels but we still had fun with them. As time went on we were able to afford real skis but they were far from the skis used today.

Saturday night was always bath night. It kept one busy hauling in snow to melt for bath and wash day. Bath night was quite the thing. You had to set the tub in front of the cook stove with the oven door open. If you were the first to get bathed you were the lucky one. If you had to wait until last the water was so thick it wouldn't splash.

Now for a few things about summer. It was always a busy time as things in those days had to be done the hard way. Spring field work was done mostly with horses. Some farmers had tractors which moved very slowly. Haying time was hard slow work. Mowing and raking was done with horses. Then you picked it up with the fork, threw it on the hay rack and hauled the load home or to some place in the field to be stacked. Then came harvest. Cutting the crop was done with a binder. Next came the stooking. When the grain was dry enough it was threshing time. In those days, I used to go out stooking from 7 AM to 7 PM for $2 a day. I did quite a bit of stooking for Walter Ilas. At home, I stooked about 300 acres every year. Sometimes, Jon Vickers from Prince Albert would come and help me stook. Many times we stooked from 7 AM until 10 PM in the moonlight. This is the same Jon Vickers who is now an opera singer and lives in Bermuda. He is classed as one of the worlds greatest tenor singers. Threshing was a time of long hours and hard work. One was up about 5 AM and was lucky to get to bed by 11:30 PM, then up again at 5 AM. Most of the time you had your first load on and off again before it broke daylight. Looking for stooks in the dark was no fun but threshing time seemed to be the time of year that everyone liked.

When I started to work out I worked for Ken White, Edwin Aitkin, Sturdee Nicklen, George Clayton and Paul Becker. Wages at that time were $75 per month.

My wife and I moved to Nipawin in July, 1950 and I got a job with the town of Nipawin. I worked for the town for four years. Most of that time we were digging water and sewer lines. It was not dug by backhoe or dragline but by hand, the old pick and shovel way. Because we were digging in sand, it was very dangerous. We had to curb our trench with interlocking steel piling which had to be driven with a sledge hammer. Many times we had to go down 15 feet and almost everyday there would be a cave in and someone would be trapped. One day I was buried over my head. It gives one a weird feeling to be buried alive. Thank goodness it was only for a few seconds but it was long enough! We did all that hard work for 65¢ per hour. Fred Kumble worked with us all that time and for a short while, Marshall Schiltroth. I also worked six months for Cliff Becker who had the cement plant at that time.

We have three children, **Russell** who lives in Los Angeles, California, **Bruce** in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and **Pearl** in Gibbons, Alta. I have four grandchildren.

I left Nipawin in December of 1955 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan. My first job was working on a bridge across the Saskatchewan

River at Fort Saskatchewan. I worked there from Jan. 12 until May 30 when I was able to get a job with Peace River Glass (a fibre glass plant) from 1955 to 1974. I left and went to Kamloops, B.C. I worked there for three years building trusses. I came back to Fort Saskatchewan in September, 1977 and got my old job back where I am still employed. In about 1969, it was taken over by Johns Manville and changed over to making plastic pipe (water and sewer). It is shipped from coast to coast and as far away as Hawaii. In 1982, the name was changed from Johns Manville to Manville of Canada. In October of 1985, I was entered into the Manville Quarter Century Club after completing 25 years of service. At the time of this report Manville has been sold to Cameron of Vancouver.

Before closing, I would like to say that in April, 1977, I had the privilege of going to Hawaii which I enjoyed very much and hope to go back again someday. Then in March of 1983, nine of us from the Nazarene Church at Fort Saskatchewan went on a tour of the Holy Land. We toured Jordan, Israel and down to Cairo, Egypt which in all was a very fascinating trip. I enjoyed every minute of it. Anyone who would like to hear of the history of these lands should go. I'm sure you would never regret it.

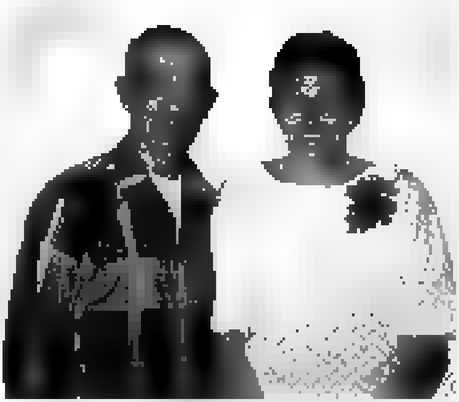
NORMAN AND RUBY WHITE

I was born on June 21, 1930, the longest day of the year, and my mother probably thought so too. I was adopted by Frank and Marjorie White when I was one and a half years old. Melvin Schiltroth came on the same train as I did and he was adopted by Max and Emma Schiltroth. Melvin and I were good friends all through our school days. Although we are 500 miles apart now, we still keep in touch with each other.

Mom and Dad had a great love for children so they adopted and raised five children. My parents deserve a lot of credit for the love and care they gave us and we are very grateful for it.

I took my education at Waterfield School, going there for 10 years. Our family and cousins had two and a half miles to go. We walked in the summer and skiied in the winter, going half a mile by road and then along country bush trails. We hardly ever missed school or were rarely late, but we were always the first ones to leave after school.

The school was heated with wood. The fire was usually made by the teacher and it was a good feeling to see the smoke coming out of the chimney, knowing it would be warm when we got there.



Norman and Ruby White, 1978.

One of the things that come to mind is the slide. It was from 14 to 16 feet high, an 8 by 8 foot platform on top, with a railing around it. It had a steep walk up the back and at the front there were two sloping lanes about three or four feet wide. The lane on the north side was for smaller children and the south lane was for the bigger ones. We used to slide down on a piece of cardboard, sleighs or even a top off an old, broken desk. Some of the time we would almost go as far as Perkin's house which was across the road from the school grounds. A lot of fun was had on this slide.

Some games we used to play during recess and noon hour were stealing sticks, prisoner's base and football, known as soccer.

There were the Christmas Concerts every year and they were enjoyed by all; the field days we attended in Armley for years and also the annual school picnic at the end of the school term.

I'll always remember my first school teacher, Mr. Zado, who I had for five or six years. He would usually come outside and join us, having a good game of football. He was very athletic and an excellent teacher. I have never seen him since they left in the early 40's but Mrs. Zado has dropped in a couple of times with the Manson's to say hello.

Another teacher was Mrs. Bell whom I respected, except when she would grab me by the ear or scruff of the hair and turn my head around when I was talking during school hours.

In 1944-45 Miss Armbruster was my teacher. Us guys at school were more interested in her younger sister, Doris, who came and stayed with her. A neighbor apparently thought differently; he liked the teacher better.

Mr. Fred Nakonecky was the last teacher I had. He was very strict but we respected him and we benefitted from it. He taught us that whatever we did, either work or play, to always do our very best.

In the early 40's I snared bush rabbits. One winter I caught 35, skinned and stretched their furs on a board and sold them for 2¢ each. A lot of work for 70¢ but then you bought a lot of candy for 5¢. The RM of Connaught paid for crows and magpie legs and eggs and also gopher tails. We delivered them to our councillor, Walter Day.

We had many skating parties and wiener roasts on the slough at Dad's. We not only skated but played a few games such as pom-pom-pull-away and crack the whip. We also played hockey games on Saturday afternoons. Harry Waterfield and Dad played goal, using scoop shovels to stop the puck. At one time our team was called the "Waterfield Wildcats". I have always enjoyed sports, especially playing softball and hockey. Throughout the years I have played hockey with a number of different teams. In 1973 I was with the Nipawin Centennials, a commercial hockey team, when we won the "cup". I still play hockey for the Armley Blues.

Two couples that usually came to the skating parties at Schildroth's were Gordon and Dorothy Manton and Bert and Hazel Staples.

During World War II you could sell bones. I would gather and load them into a wagon box, haul them to town, weigh them at the elevator and unload them beside the railway track.

Some of the earliest auction sales in the area I went to were Ben Farmer's, Clare Kendrick's, Frank Barry's and Ed Clay's.

After I quit school I started to work on the farm at home. I did enough stooking and threshing to know how much work it involved. I got $5 a day for threshing with a team and rack, working from daybreak til dark. For a few years I dragged six miles of road, using a drag, for the RM of Connaught.

In 1953 I purchased the SE 8-48-14 W2 from my cousin Harold White. In November, 1953 I married Ruby Brown from Pontrilas, Sask. She is very fond of gardening and working around the yard and is a lover of house plants. We have a daughter, **Barbara**, who is married to Neil Hildebrandt (See Hildebrandt History) and a son, **Lorrie**, who is married to Irene Ens of Nipawin. We have three grandchildren; Kimberly, Kent and Mitchell.

In 1955 the crops were poor. My father looked after our livestock while Ruby, our one-year old daughter and I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. to work for winter. It was a good experience and I certainly didn't mind missing the hard work the men did scrubbing on the Carrot River. We moved back to the farm in the spring, put the crop in and then I worked for the summer for Roy Rourke, the John Deere dealer in Nipawin.

As a child I went to Sunday School and church at Waterfield. Later our family attended First Baptist Church in Nipawin for a few years, then attended Carlea for 12 years until 1978 when the church closed. We now attend the Nipawin Alliance Church.

My son Lorrie and I farm together. I own my father's homestead which I treasure greatly.

I would like to add my tribute to the pioneers of this community who opened up this country. Our community has certainly been enriched by the contributions they have made. May we truely appreciate it.

STOP AND SMELL THE ROSES

by Ruby White

A new day starts at the break of dawn
I jump out of bed and give a big yawn
Down to the barn to milk the cows
Feed the hens and slop the sows.
Today there's so much to do,
Hoe the garden and pick berries too,
Wash the windows, sweep the floor,
Make the beds and a whole lot more.
Trim the hedge and plant a tree,
Mow the grass, oh dear me!
Clean the pig pens and mend the fence,
Stop for coffee would make good sense.
Water the plants, launder some clothes
Wash the half ton and roll up the hose.
Just when I think my work is done
It's time for night chores and I go on the run.
No time to stop and smell the roses, that's not true.
I've got two little grandsons with eyes of blue
And a pretty granddaughter with a great big smile.
They'll all stay in my heart for a very long while.
I stop and hug Ginger the old tom cat

And give Goldie, our dog, a loving pat,
Watch the humming birds as they come to drink
And see the sun as it starts to sink.
That's all my roses along the way
And at night when I kneel to pray
And say thank you Lord for a perfect day.

LORRIE WHITE

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 8, 1957 to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the family farm one mile east of Arnley.

Lorrie, Kent, Kim and Irene White.

I attended Ridgedale School for grades I to XI. For grades X to XII I attended L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin.

Since high school I have basically stayed around this area and have worked at the Carrot River Saw Mill as well as on construction work on a couple of elevators. I have also done quite a bit of finishing carpentry with my brother-in-law.

I married Irene Ens of Nipawin on July 26, 1980. We have two children, **Kimberly** age six and **Kent** four and one-half.

I am presently farming the NE 8-48-14 W2 and SE 30-48-14 W2, and doing carpentry work. I enjoy hunting, fishing and playing hockey. Irene is kept busy in the house, enjoys playing the piano, baking, knitting and gardening. We live on the farm (Dad's quarter) one mile east of Arnley.

THE WHITLEYS

submitted by the Family

David Edward Whitley was born August, 1875 at Shellbrook, Ont. Son of William and Elizabeth Whitley. Here he spent his early years. He had two brothers and two sisters. His first loves were steam engines and horses. In 1903 he married Margaret (Maggie) Nina Craig born Sept. 16, 1884 at Everett, Ont., daughter of Archie and Eliza Craig. She had three brothers and three sisters.

Whitley family. Standing: Alice, Nina, Dorvie, Bill Gordon. Sitting: Evelyn, Ed, Lizzie, Marjorie, Margret, 1937.

In 1913 the urge to go west, plus our fathers health resulted in their coming to Saskatoon, where dad's sister and her family lived. Mother's parents lived at Old Ridgedale then. There was no town of Ridgedale yet, the closest town was Tisdale. Our father had chronic asthma and they hoped the change of climate would help him. By this time they had four children; Lizzie born January, 1906, Marjorie born October, 1907, Hilda born May, 1909 and Bill born October, 1910.

They filed on the homestead SW 34-47-15-W2 in the municipality of Connaught, which had been abandoned by a Sam Woods. There was a wood frame house and a log barn, situated on the banks of the Carrot River one mile east and two miles north of what was to become Ridgedale. Our neighbors were the Wilkinsons, just across the road, Frank Mitchell, just across the river and

half a mile north was Bill McIntyre and George Pearson.

This country at that time was very heavy forest and many boggy sloughs, with just wagon trails going to each house. The bush came to 30-40 feet from our door and was heavily populated with wild animals and mosquitoes. The moose came and scratched themselves on our trees.

There being no way they could make a living there, our parents went back to Saskatoon where dad worked and we children could go to school as we got old enough. There was five of us now. Nina was born December, 1913 at Saskatoon.

At the end of each school year, Mother and we children came to the homestead where we lived for two months between the homestead and our grandparents. We did have lots of train rides as children. We would come by train to Tisdale where grandad met us with the team and wagon. It took most of the day to drive out.

Frank Mitchell had a pair of very stubborn oxen which he would hitch up to the stoneboat and take us over to grandads, one mile across country. It took half a day to get there. We had a baby carriage. Mother would put a rope on the front axle — two would pull — two would push to grandads. Our grandparents had a pet deer. Her name was Minnie. When she heard us coming, she would come to meet us accompanied by the dog, Dave. Minnie wore a bell so we could hear her coming.

The mail was brought to Old Ridgedale from Star City then one of the men would walk there and pick up the mail for all the neighborhood. Ridgedale at that time was a community centre a few miles west of where Ridgedale is now. There was a store which must of had a Post Office too, a community hall and a beautiful little English church and a graveyard. Every summer there was a picnic there, the only social event of the year. I can remember the people coming from miles around in wagons or buggies with horses and oxen bringing picnic lunches. There would be races, ballgames, horseshoe games and likely a dance.

We will never know how we lived and ate. Our poor mother, she would be 28-30 years old with five children, one school age. We believe Wilkinsons had a cow. Grandmother had a garden, George Pearson had a little store later.

There was no bridge across the Carrot River, just a log or plank. The bridge came sometime between 1913-1918. I remember the bridge being made. The foremen were Tom Turnbull and Frank Mitchell. The crew was every homesteader for miles around. We remember Tom Turnbull taking the cables in his mouth and swimming them across the river.

Every September we made the return trip to Saskatoon for the new school year.

In 1918 we moved to the homestead permanently. Dad's health had not improved, so March 9, 1918 we left Saskatoon in a blinding snowstorm. The train had to stop at Davis where we sat all night, cold and hungry. We remember everyone sharing lunches. What was to be a one day trip turned into two days. Mr. Wilkinson met us at Tisdale. We left at 5 p.m. and got to his farm sometime in the night where we stayed until morning, then walked over to our destination.

That spring dad went to work at Hugh Barnsons to earn enough money to buy a team of horses, leaving mother and us alone again. Our job that summer was to clear a piece of land for breaking. Mother would tie a rope around the willows, we would pull them down and sit on them while she chopped them off. By fall we had cleared seven acres. In the fall dad gave us each 25¢. We saved it a long time — there was no place to spend it anyway. That fall dad walked to Tisdale carrying two horsecollars to buy our first team of horses. We stayed up very late the next night to see him bring them home.

Grandad gave us our first cow and calf. Bill and Hilda were sent to Bill McIntyre's on an errand and while there he gave Bill a rooster and Hilda a hen. So we had milk and an egg a day. By 1918 our grandmother had passed away. Grandad sold the farm and returned to Ontario. On Nov. 11, 1918 Gordon was born. It was weeks before we knew that it was Armistice Day. A neighbor, Mrs. Hugh Hanna came as midwife. The doctor didn't get there until the next day. Dr. Kitley lived at Old Armley School.

At this time we were in the Manlius School District. Needless to say with the absence of roads, etc., we didn't go to school.

By 1919 there were enough children to form a school district. They took land from Manlius, Sandwell, Henderson and Ridgedale school districts and Riverstone was born. Everyone who had horses went to Tisdale to get the material to build the school. We believe Frank Mitchell was foreman, helped by the men of the district. It was ready to open in July 1920 so after two years holidays, we started to school again. There were 20 to 25 pupils. Five Whitleys, five McCraes, three Hannas, three Palmers, two Beavers, two Grandys, two Lees, Joy Pearson, Bruce Van Blaricum, Bill and Elgin Brandner. Our teacher was Miss Mildred McIntyre. We remember each Monday morning she would put a verse on the blackboard which we would read every day before starting classes. The first one was "There's joy enough in this world to fill life's cup, If you only keep the corners of your mouth turned up."

Our school was also the community social centre. They had dances, pie socials, basket socials and shadow sales, where the girl went behind a sheet and the men bought their shadow. The Christmas Concert was a big event. They played ball in the flats by Whitley's bridge. Church was held there in the summer when a student minister came to the district. He travelled on foot or on horseback and stayed at different homes.

In 1920–21 the railroad came as far as Ridgedale. They had their first picnic. It was held by the river where Healeys house is. In a very short time we had a busy little town. On Saturday night everyone would go to town. There were very few cars yet. They had hitching posts for horses and buggies. You could get bogged down in the street any time of the year. The grain elevators were a blessing. We would see from our windows at Riverstone School long lines of horse drawn loads of grain going by day after day. They came from as far as Old Nipawin, Codette, Aylsham, Carlea, Arborfield and Zenon Park. Ridgedale became our town.

Mother belonged to the first Ladies Aid. Both Mother and Father belonged to the Orange Lodge. Mother was a charter and honorary member of Fidelity Loyal Orange Benevolent Association. She was the first Worthy Mistress when the lodge was first instituted being instrumental in its being formed.

In April 1921 Donnie was born. Mrs. Brett from Lancross (Auto Road at the time) came to help. Dr. Kidley was late again. In May 1922 came the first big flood, there was water as far as one could see. We remember our bridge going down the river. Frank Mitchell and Lorne Sisson had a row boat. They were very busy men going from place to place seeing that everyone was alright and bringing groceries, etc. That was the first time we had seen Indians. They came down the river in large groups, coming close to see us. We were so afraid. When we were able to go to school again, we went around through Charlie Goodfellow's farm and across Bill McIntyres bridge. After the holidays there was a foot bridge at our place.

The flu epidemic got to our country in 1922, many people died. Our father was the first victim at our house. He was very ill. After, he recovered his asthma was gone and he was never affected again. He lived to be 86.

Sometime in the early years there was a summer kitchen added to our house. Dad made a grain bin in one half. This was our first granary. What I remember most was the mice. In the other half the stove and table was put. Later this was demolished and a final kitchen was added.

In April, 1924 Evelyn was born. This completed our family of eight. By this time, Dr. Maywood was in Ridgedale. There also was a small hospital operated by Mrs. Greeves.

In April, 1926 Lizzie was married. They removed the partitions in the kitchen and there was a big dance that night. November, 1927 Hilda was married and in December 1927 Marj was married. Bill was away working. In January, 1927 the first grandchild was born, so our family started to get smaller.

In 1930 the depression was with us. Gordon was away working and Bill stayed home to help dad and they rented more land.

In 1939 came the war. Nina and Gordon joined the Air Force. Evelyn joined the Army. Donnie had a hairdressing shop in Tisdale so Mother and Dad were left with only Bill at home. In 1943 Donnie was married.

In 1946 Bill and Ester were married. They built a little house and took over the farm from dad. In 1950 they traded houses. Bill and Ester demolished the old house and built their own. That fall, after 37 years, Mother and Dad were able to take a long awaited trip back to Ontario. We believe around that time the Senior Citizen's Pension came in. It was $20 a month and seemed like a fortune. In 1953 Mother and Dad moved their house into Ridgedale and lived there their remaining years. Our Mother passed away in April 1956. Our Father passed away in March 1961.

Lizzie married Errol Hurd April, 1926. They farmed in the Leather River district, then retired to Ridgedale in 1953. They had three children. Errol passed away November 1968. Lizzie passed away November 1981.

Marjorie married Percy Badger December 1927. See Percy Badger history.

Hilda married Bill Oliver November, 1927. See Bill Oliver history.

Bill married Lucy Humbachner November, 1946. They farmed the home place. They retired to Ridgedale in 1971. They had two children.

Nina married Herb Wolfe April, 1948 in Regina. They farmed at Odessa and lived in Regina. They had two children. Herb passed away January 1983. Nina lives in Regina.

Gordon married Elaine Jackson July, 1945. They farmed in the Carrick District since 1946. They lived in Smeaton where Elaine taught for 13 years, moved to Choiceland, where Elaine completed her teaching career. They have both retired and live in Choiceland. They had three children.

Bonnie married Ed Arnold May, 1941. They farmed in Ridgedale District for 37 years. They're now retired and live on the farm. They have two children.

Evelyn married Dick Wyers November, 1946 in Ontario. (See Dick Wyers history.)

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. WHYTE

submitted by George and Alma Whyte

George W. Whyte was born Oct. 6, 1884 in Arbroath, Scotland, the youngest of three children. His father, a storekeeper, passed away when George was only five years of age. His mother then raised the three children as best she could. Many times finances were very low.

While just a lad he would often spend his holidays on his grandfather's farm. The grandfather was a tenant farmer as land could not be purchased at that time. It was this contact with agriculture that stirred in young George an interest in farming which he would undertake later.

George was always keenly interested in sports and especially enjoyed football.

After completing his education he decided to emigrate to America. He was only 19 years old at this time and did not know anyone on the other side of the Atlantic. In 1903 he landed in Boston, USA and worked three years in a factory that manufactured steam engines. He remained there until 1906 when he decided to try his hand at farming. He heard of homestead land in Canada so travelled to Winnipeg. It was there he was told of choice farm land near Regina, Sask. so he continued on and filed on a piece of property near Richardson in the fertile Regina Plains. He started with oxen and later horses and eventually graduated to the steam engine. Many of the summer days were spent cutting and stacking the wild prairie hay which would be sold during the winter months to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The RCMP had, and still does have, a training centre at Regina. They often kept several hundred head of horses at this centre at various times of the year and these animals were then allocated to various outposts to the north and west.

George would often haul a load of hay to the police stables, stay overnight in the barracks, and then travel the 24 miles home to start loading for the next trip. Many exciting experiences took place during this time. The worst hazard was the possibility of being caught in a prairie blizzard. As George left the RCMP station late one afternoon the wind was blowing hard and it was starting to snow. He thought he could outrun the storm before it got too severe but such was not the case. The cross country trail was quickly obliterated and soon it was pitch dark. He became dis-orientated. He realized his only hope was to just let the horses try to find the way home themselves. The faithful lead team did not let him down. After several hours of slow travel the horses stopped. Through the swirling snow George could make out the shape of a building. To his surprise and relief it was his own barn.

Many pleasant summer days were spent breaking the prairie sod and planting a crop. The soil was excellent and produced well though with the occasional disaster due to frost or hail.

Florence MacDonald was born in Thurso, Que. on April 10, 1892. She had two brothers and 10 sisters. Her parents had a mixed farm that required much hired help but with such a large family that was no problem. Florence was only a young teenager when she began working away from home. Much of her time was spent as domestic help at neighbour's homes. Then in 1913 she travelled west with three of her sisters. They arrived in Regina and began to seek employment. Florence managed to find work as a maid at the residence of Premier Martin and his family. Florence was very fond of them as they were very kind to her. One of the highlights of her time there happened on Nov. 11, 1918. Everyone was awakened in the early hours of the morning to the news that peace had been declared in Europe and World War I was over. Florence can still recall the jubilation and the celebrations in the streets.

In 1918 she met George Whyte at a community social. It seemed proper to have a new car to court a lovely young lady so George bought a new 1918 McLaughlin Buick. This old automobile is still in the family though it has not been restored.

George and Florence Whyte

On Dec. 15, 1920 George and Florence were married and resided on the farm at Richardson.

By this time George was using the steam engine for farm power and had a threshing machine to do custom harvesting in the community.

In 1928 George came north to see the farmland in the Carrot River Valley. He was impressed so the Richardson land was sold.

In 1929 they journeyed north along with two young children, George and Charlotte, and settled in the Pontrilas District. The NE 34-48-14-W2 was purchased from Mr. Mark Dobell and the SE 34-48-14-W2 from Mr. Cecil Simons. They were not very well established in the new location when the depression of the 1930's struck with a vengeance. These years were very difficult but because of their gardening ability and the livestock, the family, which now included a second son, Don, was able to survive.

The decades of the 40's and the 50's were better for agriculture so things greatly improved. However in 1949 a problem of ill health struck and George spent many weeks in Saskatoon, Sask. hospital. He recovered and enjoyed a few good years until the problem returned and he passed away in 1958.

Florence bought a house in Nipawin, Sask. in August of 1960 and enjoyed her hobby of gardening and flowers for many years. She was active in church work and community activities and enjoyed visiting with her many friends. In 1978 she sold her house and moved to Cedar Manor. Her time there was very special as she enjoyed the company of so many wonderful people. She remained there until January, 1984 when deteriorating health caused her to move to Pineview Lodge. She is 93 years old now but still loves to reminisce about the past years. She always looks forward to visits by her family and friends and would like to invite those of you who read this book to please come and visit anytime.

The eldest son, George, married Alma Schindel of Codette and are farming at Pontrilas. Don is married to Doris Mortensen of Pontrilas and is farming, also at Pontrilas. Their only daughter, Charlotte, Mrs. Ted Jones of Carrot River, was killed in an automobile accident in 1975.

DALTON AND STELLA (LEISTER) WILL

I was born, Stella Margaret Leister, eldest daughter of Howard and Margaret Leister.

My early years were spent on a small farm in the Alder Ridge School District. After completing grade VIII, I took correspondence for three years. In the fall of 1956 I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School in Tisdale, Sask. We drove seven miles every Monday morning by car or horse, depending on road conditions, to meet the Mistatim school bus that took us to Tisdale. Three of us light housekept during the week and returned home on Friday. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1958, and went to Teacher's College in Saskatoon that fall.

During the late winter of 1959, I received a letter offering me the opportunity of teaching at Silver Stream. I was delighted!

After graduation from Teacher's College, I worked at Aubrey and Julie Lloyd's and boarded there while teaching the first year. When school started in September, I taught in the teacherage for several weeks as the old school had been removed and the present school was not ready for use. In the fall of 1960 my sister, Rhoda, who was in grade VII, and I stayed in the teacherage.

One fall day during my second year of teaching, the weather was rather cool so I started the

L to R: Shelly, Dalton, Sherman, Stella Wilk, 1986.

stove. Shortly, I happened to look out the window and to my horror the yard was ablaze. Sparks from the chimney had set the dry grass on fire. Thank goodness for the old style phones at that time! With one mighty ring, several men from the district were commandeered and a fire brigade soon arrived with water, sacks, pails and shovels to put the fire out. In the winter I used to ice the hill with my wash water so we had great sliding conditions at recess and noon. I can still feel the excitement of mounting a piece of cardboard and sailing to the bottom of the hill.

On Dec. 28, 1960, I married Dalton Wilk of the New Osgoode District. With the closing of the Silver Stream School in June, 1961, we moved to Forester where I had a teaching position.

Our daughter, Shelley, was born on June 1, 1962. In July of that year we moved to the New Osgoode District. Our son, Sherman, was born April 1, 1964.

I returned to teaching in September, 1966, in Crooked River with grades IV and V. Two years later I took a position in Carrot River with grade I. In the fall of 1968 I started teaching grade I in the Dag Hammarskjold School in Tisdale, a position that I still hold, with the addition of principalship in August, 1985.

Our children completed grade XII in TUCS and both are living in Saskatoon. Shelley is enrolled in Commerce at the University of Saskatchewan. Sherman is working at Codville in Saskatoon and attending university part time.

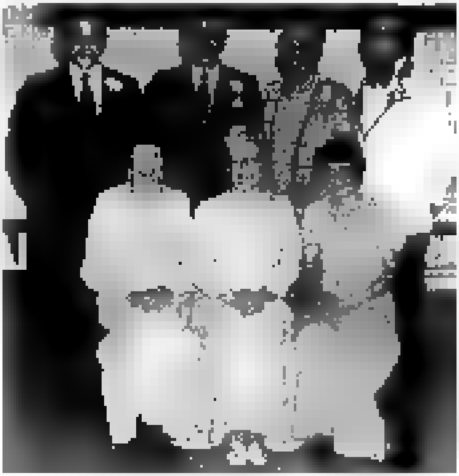
Dalton farms in the New Osgoode and Eldersley districts and we now reside in Tisdale.

HERB AND IRMA WILLIAMS

We, Herb and Irma Williams, with children, Wilfred and Lona spend the winter of 1942–43 in Armley. We lived in the old square, two storey house, that at one time had been set up for a puffed wheat factory. I am sure it must have been literally shaken apart, as the walls were loose from the floor, making it the coldest house we ever lived in and it was a long cold winter. Herb worked on the CNR Section. After our daughter Sandra was born in Tisdale in March, we moved back to Carlea, where we made our home from November 1937 (with the exception of the winter spent in Armley) until November, 1944.

We have fond memories of Armley, many evenings were spent at the curling rink and during those seven years we always had fun at the dances in Armley. Many an evening was spent with our good neighbors, Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and Bill Olivers. Herb worked with Bill on construction work one or two summers.

After moving to Bashaw, Alta. in 1944, our little family was blessed with another son, John, in February, 1945. In 1951 Herb was again employed by CNR in Mirror. He is retired, and we still live in Mirror. Our family are all in Alberta. Wilfred has his own trucking business



Standing: Wilfred, Herb, Ferdie Houston, John Williams. Seated: Lona, Irma, Sandra Williams, 1974.

and does a lot of hauling in Saskatchewan. He has six children; Vance, Terry, Shane, Sheldon, Brenda and Shelley. **Lena** and her husband George Dermott live in Edmonton. They have two sons, George and Blake (#30 on the Edmonton Eskimo football team) and two daughters, Debbie and Michelle. **Sandra** has never married, she works at the Red Deer College in Red Deer. **John** and his wife, Heather, live south of Edmonton. They have a daughter, Kerri.

We feel very fortunate to have our family close by and see them often. We have 11 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Herb and I will celebrate our golden wedding anniversary on Sept. 4, 1986.

MR. AND MRS. ED WILSON

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilson moved from Gladstone, Man. to the Sandwell School District in 1935 because of the depression. At that time, they had five children — Edward, Grace, Bill, Dorothy and Irene. Later their two youngest sons, Allan and Jim, were born to them. In 1939, the Wilsons moved to the Riverstone S.D. onto the farm site where Randy Kindrat now resides. In 1945, they bought the home quarter NE 34-47-35-W2, from Charlie Goodfellow, and moved onto it in 1946. Mr. Wilson farmed the land himself until he retired in 1951 and rented it out. In 1959 his three sons, Bill, Allan and Jim began farming the home quarter and through the years enlarged the farm unit under Wilson Brothers. Bill left the partnership in 1975. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson remained on the home farm in their retirement. Mr. Wilson died in 1960, and Mrs. Wilson died in 1979. They are both buried in Ridgedale cemetery.

The Wilson children are as follows:

Edward married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River in 1950. Their children are Eddie, Gloria Frigon, Jean, Diana, Donna, Ernie. They have one grandchild, Colinda Frigon (Gloria's daughter.) Edward and Isabelle farm at Bjorkdale, Sask.

Grace married Jack Seamans in 1945. Their children and grandchildren are Peggy (Ron) Plunz — Darrin, Neil; Helen (Victor) Lester — Kim, Caroline, Andrew; Jaquie (Richard) Rohn — Curt, Michael, Karen; Wendy (Dave) Step. Grace and Jack live at Leduc, Alta.

Bill farms at High Level, Alta.

Dorothy married Bill Steen in 1957. Their children are Cindy and Joanne. They live in Vancouver.

Irene married Ed Hoeser in 1957. Their children are Robert, Anne, Blair, Jane and Jamie. Their one grandchild is Andrea, Anne's baby daughter. Ed and Irene live at Leduc, Alta.

Allan married Linda Loenes of Kelvington, Sask. in 1970. Their children are Keith, and twin daughters, Leanne and Lindsay.

Jim married Joyce Norum (nee Wittig) of Tisdale formerly of Melfort in 1981. Jim and Joyce live in the original home that was built by Jim's parents in 1947.

Both Jim and Allan live on the home quarter and continue to farm together in partnership.

EDWARD WILSON

Edward Alexander (II) was born to Myrtle Grace (Crombie) and Edward Alexander Wilson on May 4, 1925 in Gladstone, Man. He attended Livingstone School until 1935 when he moved to the Ridgedale, Armley district with his family. There he attended Sandwell, Riverstone and Ridgedale Schools.

For a number of years he helped farm in the general area. In November, 1950 he married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River, Sask. They farmed in the Crooked River area. In 1956 they

Myrtle Wilson about 1925

moved to Liberty, Sask., where Ed worked for a number of years.

In April 1974, Ed and his family returned to the Ridgedale/Armley area. They resided there for a couple of years. In May, 1976 they purchased a farm at Bjorkdale where they now reside.

They have six children — **Edward Alexander** (December 1952); **Gloria Grace** (July 1954); **Isabelle Jean** (July 1958); **Diana May** (October 1962); **Donna Irene** (June 1964); **Ernest Arthur** (May 1970). They also have one grandchild Colinda Jayne (May 1977).

ALLAN AND LINDA WILSON

Allan and I, Linda Wilson (Lomas) were married at Kelvington Aug. 15, 1970. We returned to live on the farm where Allan had farmed since 1959. We lived with Allan's mother, Mrs. Myrtle Wilson, brothers Bill and Jim until 1972. In June 1972 we bought a house trailer of our own and moved it onto the same yard. In July 1976 we sold the trailer and moved onto the farm then known as the Shaw place, two miles north of the home farm. This half section had previously been bought by the Wilson Brothers in 1974. The house on this farm proved to be more comfortable and roomier than the trailer, but the poor roads in winter and frequent winter storms caused us, and our son Keith, to have to spend many nights with Jim, down on the home farm, for fear of not being able to get out in the morning. Allan had to get out to do chores at the other farm; I had to get to my teaching job in Ridgedale. Almost every spring the Carrot River flowed over the low level bridge between the two farms, so almost every spring the **Allan Wilson Family** had to move out for two months till the water went down. The spring of 1977 was an exception. There was little run-off that year, so the river didn't flood the bridge. Heavy rains later made the water run over but not enough to warrant moving out.

Allan Wilson family. L to R: Allan holding Leanne, Keith, Linda holding Lindsay

In the spring of 1979, the low-level bridge washed out, so we left the Shaw house permanently, leaving our furniture, household effects, etc. until our new home was completed. We moved into it in the spring of 1980.

I continued teaching after our marriage. I taught six and a half years in Tisdale. I started teaching grade III and IV in Ridgedale the fall of 1976. I have taught many Armley and district children since that time. I was also a member of the Armley U.C.W. group from 1975-1983.

We have been blessed with three children:

Keith born Sept. 29, 1975.

Leanne and **Lindsay** born Dec. 27, 1983.

JIM AND MARIA WILSON

submitted by Ethel Dodman

My folks came from Ontario but did not know each other at the time. They were married in 1915 at Brooksby, Sask. and lived in the Ridgedale, Sask. district until 1927. I used to go to the Armley School, north of town in 1927. As near as I can remember, we lived west of the Carlea road but, do not remember how far. We bought our groceries and got our mail in Pontrilas. We moved away in the spring of 1928.

There were four of us. Gordon, who lives in Meadow Lake, **Harry**, who passed away in 1979, **Jimmy**, who lives in Regina and me, **Ethel**.

Dad died in 1950 and Mom in 1969. Both are buried at Ridgedale.

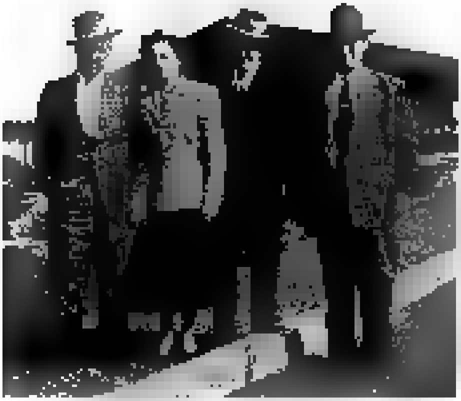
I, Ethel, married Delmar Dodman of Pontrilas in 1944. We have six children, Bertha of Saskatoon, Leonard of Regina, Elaine of Nipawin, Edward of Nipawin, Vivian of Pontrilas and Maxine of Nipawin. They were all born at Nipawin.

MURRAY AND GERTIE WILSON

submitted by Gertie Kradepohl (Wilson)

We arrived in Armley the summer of 1928. My husband Murray took on the job of elevator operator for Saskatchewan Pool.

Armley was not a very big town. There was a CPR station with Mr. Bill Hunter as the station master. Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell were managers of the hotel. It was so very clean and the meals were



Myrle, Kay, Murray Wilson and Murray Sr.'s dad, 1936.

great. One year they asked us for Christmas dinner. I had my aunt in Tisdale so we tried to go there but our car broke down. The twins were just over a year old and Sadie was three and one half so we had a heavy load back to the hotel for dinner.

Our daughter **Sadie** was born June 16, 1926. The twins, **Murray** and **Myrle** were born in Armley Dec. 12, 1928. Mrs. Greenough and Mrs. Ramsden were with me. Mr. Ramsden worked in the store for Mr. Zohoski at that time.

Once Mr. Jerry Duford was getting his mail at the post office that Mr. Nicklen Sr. looked after. The twins were behind his car and he backed up, pushing Myrle under his car. We were lucky it was just between the wheels. Jerry felt so bad he came every day for a long time to see that he was okay.

The twins and Cameron who was just three at the time, liked to go to see Mr. Staples Sr. over at the lumberyard. He was the clerk for Walter Palmer who owned it at that time. Mr. Staples gave the boys candy. This time he had opened up the safe in the office and Cameron, being nosey, had his hand on the edge of the safe. The door closed cutting the end of Cameron's thumb. We rushed him to the little hospital where Dr. Bigelow doctored.

In the winter Dr. Bigelow was driven out in the district by brother Wilfred Elliott or my husband's cousin Bob McNab. The children went by van to the school, a little over two miles.

Then there were so many bad times, men riding the boxcars and flat cars to find work in the harvest fields. I often think of times men stepped off at Armley and they came to the house and asked for food. We were so fortunate compared to some of them, eggs 4¢ a dozen, butter 9¢ a pound. We had many chicken suppers in the hall which so many helped to prepare. Bill Oliver was a good carpenter and worked hard on sheeting the hall and the kitchen to the back of it.

Crops were fairly good those years so in 1934 we moved to Arborfield to try farming. It was very dry and crops weren't so good so we moved to Big River, Sask. in 1938. Then we decided to move to the coast. War years were on then and things picked up, there was more work.

Sadie married in 1945 to Bud Thibeault of Big River. She lives at Revelstoke, B.C. Myrle married a nurse from Saskatoon and they live up north at McLeese Lake, B.C. Cameron married a school teacher and they live at Falkland, B.C. Murray Sr. died with a heart attack in 1956 at Kamloops, B.C. where we lived at that time. Murray Jr. passed away in 1966 at Nanaimo, B.C. He had had a bad accident in 1951 when he was working as a bridge man for the Highways department.

I live at Vernon, B.C. with my present husband, Leo Kradepohl.

I met a lady on the bus who told me that Hilda Oliver lives at Aylsham. I wrote her and she told me that Eva Parcher, now Mrs. Matthews lives in Victoria so we three try to keep in touch as we were good friends in Armley.

THE WINGFIELD FAMILY

In November 1951, Richard, Dorothy and **Donald** Wingfield moved in the CPR station at Armley to take on the duties of agent. In December, 1951 a daughter, Corinne, arrived and in March, 1953 another daughter, Norma was

Back: Corinne, James, Don, Norma; front: Richard and Dorothy Wingfield

born. I well remember the snowstorm that snowbound people at the dance on a Friday night and blocked roads so Richard could not get to Nipawin to bring us home from the hospital, so had to wait until we could come by train.

We used to curl with Gordon Wallin and Alex Koroll and since we all had babies the ladies would curl one night and the men would babysit, and vise versa the next night.

After leaving Armley, we moved to stations at Stalwart, Francis, Abernethy, Dysart and Yellow Grass. In March of 1964 another son, **James**, was born while we were stationed at Abernethy. After leaving the CPR employ in Yellow Grass we were briefly in Preeceville in the Credit Union and then took over town clerk position in Kinistino where we now live.

Donald is married to Jean Gunderson of Kinistino and they have a son Michael and daughter Shannon. Don is assistant elevator agent at Codette-Nipawin and they live in Nipawin.

Corinne is married to Jim Jackson of Kinistino and they have three sons, Dennis, David and Curtis. Jim is in the lumber department of the Co-op.

Norma, due to poor health, is in a group home in Melfort.

James is married to Beryl Toner of Crystal Springs and they have a son Aaron. They live in Prince Albert where James works for the Pulp Mill.

THE WINTERBOURNES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Henry George Winterbourne was born in Hungerford, Berkshire, England in 1877. He was the only son in a family of daughters. He worked on a British railway for a few years before the decision was made to come to Canada. He was grey haired at an early age and legend has it that his hair turned grey practically overnight, worrying about a railway switch that he thought may have been left in such a manner that it may cause a wreck. The switch was in the correct position but the worry of it left him grey for life.

The move to Canada took place in 1906. George was married to Annie Nix, also of Hungerford. His sister Daisy came with them. Also on the same boat that brought them to Canada were the Rumbles and the Seekins. They all settled in the Forester District to start with. By 1907 Daisy was married to Eggar Smith, an Englishman who had emigrated earlier and worked his way to Tisdale on the railway construction crew. Eggar and Daisy homesteaded in the Sylvania District where three daughters were born. Their fourth, my wife Nancy, was born in Winnipeg.

The Winterbournes remained as pioneers. They moved from Forester to Dillon Park in 1910 and homesteaded the SW 3-48-13-W2. Later they purchased the quarter across the road allowance, the SE 4-48-13-W2, from Ben Cole.

There was a sawmill on the quarter section east of Winterbournes. This sawmill was in operation in 1910 and was known as Seldom Seen Lumber Camp. George told one time that when forms were submitted for naming the district, three names were requested. The names submitted were Seldom Seen, Rosedale and Dillon Park. Dillon Park was apparently the name of a place close to Hungerford, England and was the name chosen.

While on the subject of district names, the first map I saw with the railway point where Armley was to be situated was not named Armley but Pickthall. Apparently there was already a Pickthall, Sask. on the same map near the USA border. More maps were issued shortly after with the name Armley appearing on them.

The post office in Dillon Park was established in 1910. I am not familiar with how the mail was obtained at that time. In 1919 the Harks family in Carlea had the contract to haul mail from Barber's Store in Forester. They hauled the mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield, Dillon Park and Carlea. The Dillon Park mail was left at Waterfield and George delivered to Dillon Park. He was postmaster from 1910 to 1954, at which time the Dillon Park Post Office closed. At this time he was awarded a medal from the Queen for his long and faithful service. From 1910 to about 1925 mail service was weekly, on Wednesday. When the CPR line opened to Nipawin, Leacross was made the distributing point. Mail deliveries were increased to twice a week, Tuesday and Friday. George got the contract to haul mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield and Dillon Park. This lasted for two or three years when the government let it expire, closed Silver Stream office, made Armley the distributing point and called for a contract to deliver mail to Waterfield, Dillon Park and Carlea. Mr. Wallis of Armley got this contract and had it until the CNR line was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River, about 1932 and rail mail service was established for

Carlea. About this time Mr. Wallis' contract expired and Waterfield Post Office closed. The contract to deliver mail from Arnley to Ditton Park twice a week fell to George and he hauled until Ditton Park closed in 1954.

The Winterbournes had no children of their own but did raise four children by adoption. **Cyril**, the oldest, moved to Saskatoon. Another **Winnie Nia**, Mrs. Winterbourne's niece, became a nurse, married and moved to Yorkton. In 1921 they adopted **Annie** and **Charles**. Charles, on reaching adulthood, went back to his original name, Charlie Brooks, and homesteaded in the Choiceland, Sask. area. Annie married Fred Toothill who worked for the Winterbournes and they later took over the farm.

In 1920 was the first time I recall meeting the Winterbournes, my parents along with Philip and I, walked over for supper on a Sunday. The highlight of that day was that George would not let us walk home. He hitched up his team of drivers to a democrat and took us home, a four mile jaunt. I recall being at Rumble's in 1921 when the river was in flood. Someone took George across the river in a boat to pick up the mail from Waterfield Post Office.

The Winterbournes retained their English ways and customs throughout their lives. They were devout Anglicans and had much to do with getting church services going. He conducted services in the preacher's absence. In the 1920's he was appointed Justice of the Peace, a position he held for the rest of his life. He was on the Ditton Park School Board for a number of years.

George died in 1955 at age 84. He had requested to be buried in the church grounds but this ground wasn't approved for a cemetery so he was buried in Carlea Cemetery. Mrs. Winterbourne died in 1964, age 96, and is buried beside her husband.

I do not recall any mail trips being missed because of weather. They always seemed to be made — the old adage holding, "The mail must go through."

FRANCES ROSE (HALDENBY) WORMAN

The family name of Haldenby, comes from Norway. Halden, a seaport in Norway is named after the family. Sometime prior to 1400 A.D. members of the family left Norway to settle in England, in the north seaport of Hull.

In 1831 Richard Haldenby left Hull and came to Canada and settled on Amherst Island. My father, Francis Chester Haldenby, was born at Kinlough, Ont. on Sept. 13, 1897. My mother, Freda (Maiden) was born to Rosa and Arthur Maiden on May 11, 1902 at Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lancashire, England.

They left England in the fall of 1906 for Canada and settled in the Silver Stream District. My grandfather Maiden died on Jan. 2, 1907 and was buried on their homestead. In 1909, grandmother married Charlie Wegmiller.

Mother and father were married at Tisdale, Sask. on June 27, 1923.

I was born on July 20, 1924 on the family farm with Dr. McQueen from Tisdale and Mrs. Bates, midwife, in attendance.

I attended school at Silver Stream, staying with my grandparents during the week and going home on weekends. I was a member of the "Home Craft Club", Mrs. Earl Reid was the leader.

Tom's father Herbert Worman was born in 1873 at Isle Brewers, Somersetshire, England and his mother Florence (Nicholson) was born in 1886 in County Clare, Ireland. They were married in St. Mary's Cathedral in Limerick, Ireland on July 1, 1904.

Tom was born in Isle Brewers, Somersetshire in 1920, and came with his parents, brothers and sisters to Canada in May 1926 and settled at Leacross where he attended school. Tom and I were married on Sept. 18, 1946 at St. Lawrence Anglican Church at Leacross by Rev. Thomas Mitchell of Star City.

Our first home was in Tisdale, where Tom was employed for 16 years. While living in Tisdale, our family of three were born. Bert in 1951 and Barry and Betty in 1954.

In 1960, Tom was employed as manager of the Bjorkdale Co-op. We moved to Bjorkdale in July 1961. In April 1962 we moved to Lloydminster and in March 1963, we moved to Melfort. In July 1972 we moved from Melfort to Humboldt, Sask. where Tom was partsmanager for J. I. Case Co. and retired on May 31, 1985.

Our children all completed their high school at Melfort.

Bert attended tech. at Saskatoon and got his class four steam engineers papers and his industrial air-conditioning certificate. He is employed at Melfort Union Hospital.

In 1975 Bert married Marilyn Olson of Weldon, Sask. They have three children, twin girls, Karen and Kendra and a son Kevin.

Barry attended a technical school at Moose Jaw and received his diploma business administration. In 1975 Barry married Yvonne Fortier of Debden, they live in Prince Albert where Barry is manager for one of the Toronto Dominion Banks. They have four children, Nicole, Christopher, Joanne and Eric.

Betty attended University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon and has her Bachelor of Education Degree. She lives in Saskatoon and teaches school at Hague, Sask.

FRANK AND ALMA WRIGHT

submitted by Edna Wright

Frank James Wright, was born on May 15, 1889 at Wooler, Ontario. He moved with his family to Keyes, Manitoba, when he was two years old.

In 1907 he came to Saskatchewan and homesteaded in the Armley district on the NW 36–47–15–W2.

In 1914 he went back to Manitoba to help his father on the farm and look after his Mother who was sick. When she passed away he joined the Canadian Army and served overseas. While he was away from the homestead Gordon McCullough farmed what land he had broke up. He came back to Saskatchewan after the war and sold his homestead to Clarence Jones.

Frank bought land in the Leather River district. There he married Alma Boice. They farmed there until 1952, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

They raised a family of four boys and two girls. Alma died March 29, 1959 and Frank died March 30, 1967. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

The family consisted of the following:

Hugh: married Edna Slind. They live in Ridgedale and have two married sons, one grandson and two granddaughters.

Bruce: retired and living in Melfort, Sask.

Jim: married Mary Batson. They live on the farm in the Leather River District. They have three daughters, Sandra, Lorraine and Kathryn.

Bill and Alfreda Wright: presently living in Red Deer, Alta., lived many years in Peace River town, later at Wetaskiwin where they raised their family of one son and four girls.

Mary: a school teacher now living at Smithers, B.C. taught at Chilliwack and Houston after leaving Saskatchewan where she taught in the Tisdale Unit for several years.

Mabel: the youngest child, married Jack Rusick. They have lived in New York State all their married life. They are presently living in North Chili, New York, a suburb of Rochester. They have one son and five daughters.

HAZEL WRIGLEY

Because my tenure at Waterfield School was during the last four years that it was in operation, I feel that we were quite into the "modern age" by that time. The hydro line served the school. It was heated by oil space heater and the 'base line' that ran by the school was gravelled. Today that road is Highway #335 and is hard topped.

In 1957, there was a serious shortage of teachers and as my home was only five miles from Waterfield, I agreed to take the job of teaching there. I believe it was the local board that contacted me but I don't remember who the members were. The School Unit Boards were in existence by that time. They took away many of the responsibilities of the local boards.

Before coming to Waterfield, I had had 12 years away from teaching. I had married Wilfred Wrigley, had two daughters and spent my time as any other farmer's wife did. Our girls were now aged nine and five, the elder going to school at Dillon Park. The younger one stayed with neighbours mostly when I started to teach at Waterfield. Occasionally I took her with me. She spent her time in the huge sand box outside, just below the east windows and for her afternoon nap, she slept on a blanket at the front of the school. When she came of school age, she too attended Dillon Park.

I drove the five miles to school except in very adverse weather when I relied on Wilfred. He could maneuver a vehicle in snow and mud more adeptly than I. I do recall staying at the Roney's a few times during blizzards. Those days the enrolment dropped drastically, as it did when the Asian flu swept the country. Then too, I recall a few days in the fall when a dense fog blanketed the area. There would be many late-comers those days, as cars and trucks ended up in the ditch.

One spring we had such a heavy rain that we were not able to back our car out of the garage. Those days I walked to school. I cut across the fields coming out onto the 'baseline' at the Carlea road. That is a drenching, refreshing memory. I can still hear the birds singing happily in the rain as I trudged my solitary way, disturbing the frogs in the ditches.

Perhaps I might interject here an account of an incident that befell me one winter's morning concerning the oil burner that I mentioned at the beginning of my story. That oil burner operated automatically, so to speak. All that was required of the last person to leave the school, be it janitor or teacher, was to check the thermostat and controls so that there was only a minimum of oil flow released to keep an even low heat overnight. I arrived early in the morning, unlocked and opened the outside door — and stepped into an oven! Fear exploded through me. I smelled no smoke, there was no fire there in the porch, nor was there one in the classroom, (I heard nothing) would there be one the minute I opened that inside door? I had to know. It was so warm in the porch, what should I expect behind that door? In a panic, yet slowly, I opened it. A hotter heat wave hit me but there was no fire. I approached the oil-burner, gingerly. It was acting normally and I started to breathe again. Not being much of an expert on the failings of an oil burner, I assumed that it had burned any oil that had been fed to it. It just happened that it must have been pouring oil excessively. The amazing thing is that there wasn't a serious fire. The walls were very warm to the touch, my heavy oak desk fairly radiated heat. The books on the desk were hot right through. I am certain that on that day there was a guardian angel hovering near. I worried a great deal about that heater but it never did act up again.

But let me return to the heart of my story; the classroom and the young people who were in my care.

The student enrollment fluctuated as all rural enrolments did. I believe that in the fall of 1957, there were 21 or 22 students and not all grades. In those years, the grades were grouped together; grades I and II, III and IV, V and VI and VII and VIII for the convenience of rural school teachers. As the enrolment at Waterfield then was not high, I was able to give all the students individual attention where needed and I was also able to mark every assignment in every notebook.

It is a pity that I haven't kept any of my records of those days. I wish I could state exactly how many young ladies passed their grade VIII under my guidance. My guess would be 10 students. At the closing of Waterfield School there were only 12 students enrolled. There were only six children who started their grade I with me; those I can name are Dale and Donnie White and then four little girls, Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples, Jo-Ann Swanson and Barbara White.

They say that all schoolwork and no play makes dull students. We found entertainment in every season. In the spring, there were ball games and the annual field day. We went on nature hikes on the banks and ravines of the Leather River, watching the woodland creatures as we ate our lunches.

The winter brought deep snowdrifts into our bare, unsheltered schoolyard. Many a snow fort was built, some with architectural genius. Then, of course, the annual Christmas concert consumed much time and effort. It was always a time of great excitement and concentration, too. I remember a grade I student in reciting her piece concluded with, "What a 'lerief'" instead of, "What a relief'."

In conclusion, I must say that the four years I spent at Waterfield School were happy and fulfilling years for me. Life seemed much simpler then. The children were more innocent and trusting and it was reflected in attitudes and behaviour. There were no discipline problems, no trouble makers nor even any one seriously bent on devilment. I am sorry to say that I met all those characteristics later in my teaching career.

Now that my former Waterfield students are all grown men and women with families of their own, I am wondering what they tell their children about their days in the "little white schoolhouse."

"Oft, in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me."

Thomas Moore

THOMAS WRIGLEY AND FAMILIES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Armley was indeed "our town" from 1929 until the mid 30's when Aylsham and Arborfield got built up and started to infringe badly on all those things that Armley had going to start with — three or four stores, hotel complete with refreshments, livery stable, two elevators, station and station agent, lumberyard, garage, bank, doctor and hospital, livestock shipping facilities, bulk fuels, etc. When Mr. Wallis got the mail hauling contract for Waterfield, Zenon Park and Carlea we even changed our address to Armley and had an arrangement with Mr. Wallis to drop our mail off in a box on the base line. The same arrangement went for several others. It was about 1945 when we changed to Carlea because we were going there all the time. Armley vastly improved the lot of the farmers to the east. So many of the residents of Armley became acquaintances, neighbours and friends of the Wrigleys in Dixon Park from 1925 and on, that have lasted through the life spans of many. It sure shortened the grain hauling chores when it all had to be done with horses.

Speaking of grain hauling, the base line was a busy road for a few years, from 1925 to 1931 when the steel into Arborfield cut it all off. We would pass more than 30 outfits, all Armley bound with grain, on the one mile of base line we had to use to go to school. I would say that half were four horse outfits. Those elevator agents must have been busy men on some occasions. Most of the grain hauling was done on sleighs in winter time.

About the time that Armley opened, Russell, age four, had what Mother thought was pneumonia. There were still no phones in the Dixon Park area so Dad left directly after dinner for Armley to get in touch with Dr. Magwood in Ridgedale. I don't know how communication was made but it was evidently possible at that time. Dad arrived back about 4:30 p.m. and about 30 minutes later Dr. Magwood drove into the yard. What a team of drivers he had, built like race horses! Well, he left Dad and me with the team and proceeded to the house. The team hadn't even worked up a good sweat. We gave them some water, stabled them and gave them a good feed of oats and hay. Dr. Magwood had supper at our place, diagnosed the trouble as Mother had suspected, explained how to care for Russell, left medicine and by about 6:30 he was on his way back to Ridgedale.

Dr. Bigelow was the municipal doctor located in Armley at one time. He was the doctor that operated on my tonsils while I sat on a kitchen chair in the operating room.

A school field day was being held in Armley some time in the 30's. Roads were not too bad except for mudholes and there was one right between the Ben and Henry Schultroth quarters. Someone had been stuck in it during the day and made it worse. On the way home, I took a run at it but didn't make it so was properly stuck, right in the middle. Water and gumbo mud were very near the top of the rear tires. There was nothing to do but go for help to Ben Schultroth's. Nobody was home, all still at the field day. There were horses in the pasture; catch a couple and harness them, find eveners and a chain, back to the car and pull it out, then deliver everything back to where it was, including the horses back to the pasture. What a way to get home!

I recall going to Arborfield in the 30's. Roads were terrible and I had chains on our 1930 Chev. On the way home, about 5 pm, I was approaching the road that leads into Aylsham from the base line. There was a car, also heading west, but stalled, partially in the ditch. It was Vincent Zoboski from Armley, accompanied by the station agent. Besides being stuck, the motor on Zoboski's car had conked out. After trying for most of an hour to get it going Zoboski said, "I guess we'll just have to go and get Jake Wassil to fix it." Wassil was already located in Zenon Park. Zoboski continued, "Will you drive us to Zenon Park?" I assured him I would. One could travel less than 10 miles per hour and it was supper time when we got there. Jake wasn't ready to leave until he had eaten. So Jake went home to supper and the three of us ate at the hotel. Vince was paying for the supper. Then he turned to me and said "I owe you something. Name your figure."

I said something like, "Oh, mark it up to a courtesy turn."

"No," he insisted. "I owe you. Name your price."

So I said "How does $2 suit you?"

"Not enough" was the quick response. "Here's $3."

It must be remembered, this was the dirty 30's when even a nickel was hard to hang on to. However Vince wanted to express his appreciation and that was his way. We followed Jake back to the stalled car. The trouble was in the distributor and he soon had it going. I followed to make sure Zoboski had no trouble, until I had to turn off. It was dark and bed time when I got home. The next morning I found I had lost a chain somewhere and never did find it. So I guess replacement chains ate up the $3.

My family and I were on a trip to Tisdale about 1950-51. Somewhere near Runciman another truck, north bound, was stalled on the side of the highway. It was Howard Heyward of Armley. We stopped and Howard said "I'm out of gas, a whole barrel full in the back of the truck but haven't got a thing to get any of it into the gas tank. Have you?"

"No I haven't" I at first replied. Then I remembered the child's chamber pot we always carried on such excursions.

"That will do." said Howard. So while Howard is sloshing gas out of the full drum I am attempting to catch what I can and the same procedure trying to feed the gas into the gas tank. After three pots about half full and as much or more lost, Howard said "That should get me home." All the while the traffic was almost slowing to a halt to see what our trouble was and driving on with big grins on their faces when they got the picture. We followed Howard home just in case we had miscalculated, but he made it.

I remember when I was just a kid, Walter Day shipped livestock. Dad and I had some kind of a bovine there to be shipped. We had it unloaded and Walter was busy with his shears cutting letters into the flank of the animal and yakity-yakking away as Walter always did. All of a sudden he exploded "Yaw-Heawww-Howl! Gee, Get off Me Foot." Well, I guess his foot was hurting alright and I could feel sorry for that, but at the same time it just cut me up into fits of comical mirth which I had to go and hide.

Yes indeed! Armley was "our town" for some of those bygone years.

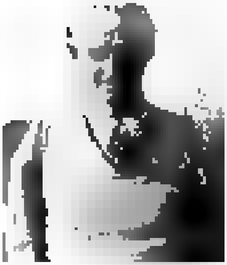
WILFRED WRIGLEY FAMILY

written by son Jack in 1962 or '63

My father was born on Aug. 17, 1883 at Rochdale, England. He apprenticed as a carpenter there, and in 1904 he sailed for Canada and arrived at Moose Jaw where he worked at the building trade. He returned to England in the fall of 1908, and in 1909 he married Louisa Aslin of Rochdale. They returned to Moose Jaw where he continued carpentry work. Their first baby girl was born and when only four months old, she passed away.

In April, 1911, my Father and his father, Alfred, came to the Tisdale District to look for free land. They walked to Mr. Williams who lived near the old Dillon Park Hall. They looked the district over while walking through water knee deep. He came further and located his homestead on the NE 30-47-13-W2 which I still have the receipt for. The cost was $10.

Again he returned to Moose Jaw and worked at carpentry. On Sept. 29, 1911 a daughter, Edith, was born and the same fall he returned to the homestead and built a shack. He spent the winter there, returning to Moose Jaw again in 1912, and then coming back in 1913 to remain. He built a better house and bought a team of oxen and began to clear land.



Wilfred Wrigley.

In 1914, I, John, was born at Tisdale in a nursing home. There weren't many neighbours and the nearest, a mile away, were the Clisby's.

In the fall of 1916, the feed stacks were fenced to keep the stock out, and my parents decided we would go on a Sunday to visit John Oughton's who lived a distance of seven miles away. When we arrived they were fighting fire. Father had to climb up on the roof of the house and beat out the sparks that drifted there to keep the house from burning. We started home and ran into more fires. When we arrived home there was a fire in the grain stacks and around the house. The heat had cracked the glass in the windows. It had also burned a stone boat which had contained a barrel of water, all that was left were the hoops. The water out of the barrel had saved the house. It burned the wooden pieces of the hay rake, mower and hayrack.

In 1920 our first team of horses was bought and Father bought another quarter of land in 1923. This same year Mother passed away after a goiter operation which was performed in a house in Tisdale. The doctors were McQueen and Mackay. My father kept Edith and me with him and Edith did the housework and went to school, finishing in 1927. I finished in 1929 and continued helping my father on the farm. It was this year that Father bought his first car, a Model A Ford. In 1932 Edith married Clifton Allchin, so Father and I batched until 1958 when I married Laura McCutcheon of Carman, Man. On November 16 of that year father passed away in a Saskatoon Hospital.

JOHN WRIGLEY

submitted by Laura Wrigley

John, better known to relatives and friends as Jack, was born in Tisdale July 17, 1914 to Wilfred and Louisa Wrigley. He was brought home to

L to R: Laura, Lyndon and Jack Wrigley, 1974.

their homestead by oxen and wagon, a 25 mile trip.

He received his education at Ditton Park, attending that school from its opening January, 1922 until 1929. He then continued to help his father on the farm.

Laura Jean Wrigley (nee McCutcheon) was born Sept. 9, 1920 at Carman, Man. She received her education at St. Daniel School in Manitoba. Jack and Laura were married at Morden, Man. on June 20, 1938.

On March 24, 1964 our son, Lyndon, was born at Nipawin, Sask. He attended school at Arborfield and then was employed at an Alfalfa plant at Zenon Park.

Jack passed away suddenly on April 23, 1981. We left the farm for a short while, to live in Nipawin. We returned, as we like the farm life best. Lyndon does the farming now and has worked at the alfalfa plants. After the farm work is done in the fall he works in Alberta on the oil rigs. Lyndon is the third generation to farm the homestead of his grandfather.

DICK AND EVELYN (WHITLEY) WYERS

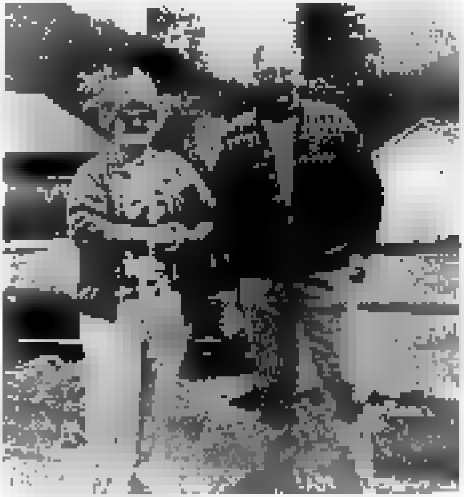
submitted by Evelyn

I was born in Ridgedale, Sask. in April, 1924, the youngest child of Ed and Margaret Whitley, one of eight in the family. I received my education at Riverstone School. I remember carrying my lard pail with lunch and one with cocoa, which was put on the big stove early enough to be hot at lunch time. If you forgot to open the lid a little it would explode, sending cocoa all over. Our neighbor's dog would be sitting waiting for us as we drove by in a toboggan and grab my sister by the coat and pull her out. Our lunch was quite often bread and butter or lard, but we were lucky, some of the kids had hard biscuits without butter.

When I quit school, I worked on a farm in the Armley District. Then I joined the Canadian Women's Air Corps in 1942 and remained in the services until 1945. I enjoyed it very much, being stationed in different parts of the province, then overseas to England, a short period of time in Germany and almost a year in Holland. I was discharged after returning to Canada. I went to Saskatoon to take a hairdressing course, where I met Dick.

Dick was born in Kamsack, Sask. in July, 1920, one of eight children. He joined the Royal Canadian Engineers in 1941 and continued with them until 1945. After training in Canada, he went to England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He was hurt on a Spartan Scheme in England and also on the Belgium-Holland border, spending some time in hospital. After being discharged, he worked on the airport in Saskatoon.

Following this he went to Toronto and obtained work at Goodyear Tire Corporation. We were married in 1947. We had a flat in a private home. Our first Christmas, I put our dinner in the oven to cook and I'm sure the landlady turned off the gas as she wanted us to have dinner with them. It was different, as the turkey's head and feet were in the pot. We



Dick and Evelyn Wyers.

watched her husband eat the head; it didn't do anything for our dinner. Beverley was born in Toronto in 1948. When she was three months old, we came back to Saskatchewan. We lived in a few different places before moving to Arnley in 1950, where Gloria was born.

Beverley started school from there in 1955, going by bus to Tisdale. Dick was working as a carpenter on the Disposal plant in Tisdale so we moved there. We lived in Tisdale for 11 years, where Patricia was born in 1956 and Rick in 1962.

Dick worked on the Squaw Rapids Dam, almost from the start until it was finished and one year on the power house. Then we went to British Columbia where he worked on the R. B. Bennett Dam in Hudson Hope. When that was finished he went to Victoria where he worked on the William Head Jail out of Victoria. While there he bought a house and we all moved to Victoria in 1965, where we lived for 19 years. The family received their education in Victoria. **Beverley** went to University to take Education. She started teaching in Creston, B.C. in 1971 and is now Department head as girl's councillor. **Gloria** is married and has a boy 16 and a girl 10. She works in a bank in Fort Nelson, B.C., where she lives. **Pat** is married and has two boys, four years and two years old. She is also living in Fort Nelson, where she works for the RCMP. Both their husbands are working for Westcoast Transmission. **Rick** is with the Coast Guard in Victoria.

Dick and I retired and are now living in Kelowna, B.C. We moved there two years ago and are enjoying it.

ERNEST WYSS FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. Wyss

Ernest was born Sept. 12, 1900, in Switzerland and came to Canada in 1935. He started farming at the two rivers, Carrot and Leather Rivers. There was a little hill by the Carrot River and being of Swiss nationality, it reminded him of his homeland. He started with nothing and he used to say, "only the shovel and a pail". He sold tomato plants and later he had chickens and sold eggs. Ernie had a little shack by the river. Too poor to buy coal oil, he used to open the stove lid for light to be able to read.

After some time a farmer asked him, "Why don't you buy land"? He said he had no machinery. The neighbour farmer then said he would lend him some, so he started farming. Later he had cows so once a week he could ship a can of cream, which he had to carry on his back to Carlea. This was about two miles and there was no road at that time.

The Wyss family. L to R: Karl, Alice, Ernie, daughters Alice and Marianne.

In March, 1940 my first husband and I went back to China with our three children. The Chinese-Japan war was on. We had bombings everyday. In November, 1941 the Chinese confiscated all mission property. My husband, being of Swiss nationality, had to travel to all the mission stations and negotiate with the authorities about mission property. He was three weeks travelling from station to station. On the last day when he wanted to come home, there was heavy bombing and my husband was killed instantly. We could not go to the funeral. My husband's uncle came and brought us the news. I stayed at the station until 1947 and then returned to Switzerland because my children needed schooling. I stayed there three years doing deputation work.

In 1950 I came to Canada with my three children, **Karl** (16), **Marianne** (14), and **Alice** (11) to marry Ernie, my first husband's brother. By this time Ernie had a few quarters of land. Karl helped with the chores, Marianne had to carry ice which Ernie cut on the river. This was used for drinking water. Alice had to carry water up the river bank for the pigs. Every spring the Carrot River flooded. Ernie had to chop ice every morning to be able to bring the children to school by boat.

One of the many miracles we experienced was when Ernie purchased a cow. A few days later he had to bring her to the next town. On the way home the cow jumped from the wagon box and ran into the bush. Ernie and a neighbour ran after

the cow but they were not able to catch her. Ernie came home very late and said, "That animal is lost. Those creatures don't come back after they run away". I prayed and the next morning about 5 a.m., I awoke and heard the mooing of the cow. I woke Ernie and told him his cow was by the house. He jumped out of bed and to his great surprise, saw the cow. She had to walk many miles to find her way back to our farm.

The children were able to get their schooling at Two Rivers Bible Institute which had public and high school. This was a great help to us. After high school, Marianne went to Winnipeg, Man. for her nurses training. After graduation, she worked at Melfort as a Registered Nurse and Alice worked at the same hospital as a nurses' aid. In 1968, Alice married Reynold Anderson of Nipawin who was a farmer. They have four children; two sons and two girls. Marianne was married in 1962 to Moise Audette of Melfort, also a farmer. They have one son and two daughters. Karl helped us farm.

In 1970, Ernie was not feeling well. In Saskatoon, they operated on his stomach and found cancer. The doctor told us Ernie would have only a few months to live. In 1971, Ernie sold the farm and his machinery. We planned to move to Nipawin but Ernie passed away in 1972. Ernie was a hard worker all his life. He was fully prepared to die. We miss him but we know we will meet again

Karl and I moved the house to Nipawin and have been living there ever since. Karl works at CSP Foods, a rapeseed processing plant. I am keeping house for him, do visitations, work in the hospital, etc. I have an OMF Missionary meeting once a month. I am 83 in November and have good health. Praise the Lord!

LENA (EADE) YELLAND

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

Lena was born May 26, 1902 in a place called Little Current on Manitoulin Island, Ont. She came to Silver Stream by train with her mother, father and young brother, Leonard in 1910. They first settled in a log house which Bob Hall had offered them which is on the land where Norman Pearse now lives. The school was just across the road to the west at that time. Then Dad bought NE 10-47-14-W2 which was half a mile south. Then they moved there in 1911.

Lena took her schooling at Silver Stream School. She then went to Tisdale for a year and boarded at Mr. and Mrs. Buckle, working for her board. Then she went to Prince Albert to finish her schooling, what they called Normal School and got her certificate to teach.

Lena Eade, 1921.

Her first school was Waterfield and she boarded with her grandmother, Mrs. George Schilroth who lived where Mark Schilroth lives now. Someone from home would go with the horse and buggy or cutter to get her. If Dad was using the horse she would walk home. About 1920-21 she often brought one of her pupils for a weekend, which I always liked. She taught there for six months. I expect the pupils came by horse and buggy or sleigh.

Then she taught at Fern Glen until she married Bob Yelland in June, 1923. They lived on a farm in Forester District.

In the early days we got our mail at Barber's Store in Forester, as did most people. We took eggs and butter in to trade for groceries. Some got supplies from the Niel Brothers. Barrels of apples from Ontario came by train to Tisdale as well as frozen Lake Superior herring. They were fresh water fish frozen in canvas bags in winter time as there was no other way to keep them. They came in 100 pounds and were so good with

lots of fresh butter to cook them in or boiled with milk sauce.

Lena and Bob had a baby girl, Fay (Cusson) now living in Flin Flon. Lena's life was taken early. At the age of 25, God called her home, Oct. 24, 1927.

ALFRED C. YORK

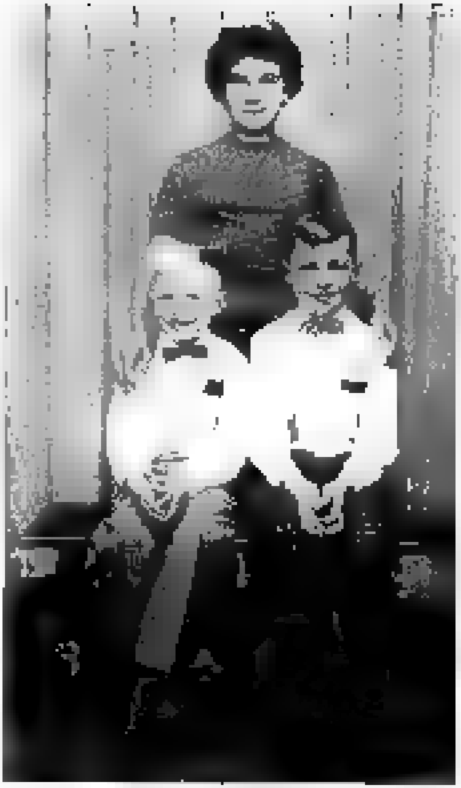
Alfred was born at Leacross, Sask. on the homestead on Nov. 13, 1923. It was there he grew up and received his education.

In 1946 Alf went to Giscome, B.C. and worked in a lumber camp for 80¢ an hour. He returned home in the spring to farm with his step-father, E. J. Downes.

In 1950, July 5, Alfred married Gertrude E. Deacon (Betty). To this marriage there were three children, Lois — July 4, 1951, James — Oct. 4, 1953 and Brian — Jan. 3, 1956.

We moved to Walter Badgers farm in November 1952, NE 26-47-15-W2, where we still reside. For many years we were mixed farmers, cows, pigs and chickens, we had horses for awhile.

One experience we will never forget in the early fifties when the spring flood was on we had pigs ready for market. Several neighbors got together and they floated 12 pigs across the creek in a wagon box and the neighbors were on the other side with tractors to pull them up the hill with cables. They chained and secured everything solid except the endgate in the wagon box. We were very lucky that there weren't pigs swimming in the creek.



Lois, Brian and Jim York.

Alfred and Betty York.

Mr. Earl Ready was the Pool buyer for livestock at that time. Mrs. Ready made the men lunch and tea. They returned home and floated the box across again at 6 o'clock next morning. It was a hard trip as the roads had lots of mud holes between here and Armley.

In those times you didn't have to look for something to do. We grew a large garden, canning everything for the first few years as we didn't have a deep freeze. This means fruit and also your vegetables.

As years went by the family grew up and started school. Lois and Jim attended Manlius until Lois was in grade V and Jim in grade III. Then they went to Ridgedale to finish their grade XII. Brian just went to Ridgedale.

Lois worked in Saskatoon for a year, and then returned home and started working for Harry and Evelyn Bourne at Armley Hotel.

Lois was married on Dec. 11, 1971 to Dennis Charles and moved to Tantallon, Sask. They returned back to this district once again where Lois worked in Tisdale Hospital and at M and K Restaurant.

Lois and Jim bought the Armley Hotel from Harry and Evelyn Bourne which they kept for three years and sold it to Penny and Derek Hedin, who still own it.

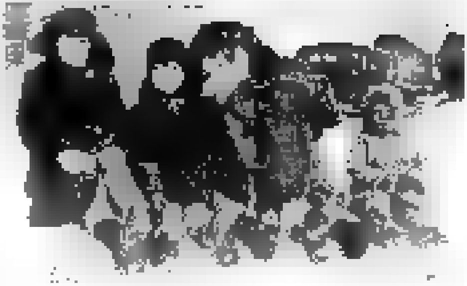
Lois and Dennis moved to Cabri where he managed the Co-op Service Station for one year and then went to Francana Salt Plant at Cabri. A son was born to Lois and Dennis on June 18, 1979 at Swift Current.

At the present time Lois is separated since November 1982. She resides in Cabri and works at the hotel where she has been eight years.

James married Linda Armstrong on Aug. 7, 1976. He worked for Case Power and Equipment doing books for seven years, then went to Miller Sales as a salesman and is still there. It is now Bow-Mar Sales. They have a family of three — Melissa, born Feb. 15, 1980 and a set of twins — Amber and Barret born Dec. 19, 1983. Jim and his family live in Ridgedale where they are active in community affairs.

Brian has moved back to Saskatchewan after five years in Bonnyville and Edmonton working for Co-op Service Station. He worked for the R.M. of Connaught this winter. Brian is single.

Our land is now rented to Barry Sisson as Alf cannot continue farming himself.



L to R: Bernice, Rose Marie, Bob and Joan Zoboski, 1937.

Florence and Vince Zoboski.

VINCENT AND FLORENCE ZOBOSKI

submitted by Rose Marie (Zoboski) Sherman

My father, Vincent Franklin Zoboski, the son of Franc and Antonina Zgrabowski, was born in Berezolow (Slawuckugo), Poland on Sept. 23, 1894. When he was 15 years old he ran away from home and was a stowaway on a steamship. Months later, his brother Ludwick, who lived in Boston, was startled and overjoyed to see his long lost brother on his doorstep. Their parents had written Ludwick that Dad had run away and because they hadn't heard anything about him for so long, thought he may have died.

For four years the two brothers worked at whatever jobs they could. In 1913 they travelled to Canada. At the start of World War I they were in Humboldt, Sask. where they joined the army. Dad's army stint lasted about six months, just long enough for the army to process his papers and he was discharged. His papers are stamped "underage." Ludwick was not so lucky. Through the years Dad talked of his brother who was killed at Passiondale in 1918. His Victoria Cross was sent to his parents in Poland.

Dad worked at various jobs, one was building grain elevators along the railway lines. He eventually ended up in Marysburg, a village about five miles from Humboldt, running a general store in partnership with Mike Frank. By 1926 he must have felt he had enough collateral to get married because, marry he did, on June 28 of that year. His bride was Florence Schemenauer, fourth daughter of a local pioneer farmer. As was the custom, Grandpa and Grandma invited all their

neighbors and friends to the wedding that lasted for three days and nights. Mom and Dad were even "shivareed." After that was over they put on their dust coats and their goggles, got into Dad's car and left for their honeymoon.

Dad brought his new bride to the store he had in Armley. It was a store full of all the trappings for horses, working clothes for men, kegs of nails, animal traps, a variety of axes, dry goods, canned goods and in one corner a set of stairs that led to his office.

Bernice was born Aug. 27, 1927, I, **Rose Marie** on Feb. 8, 1930, and **Robert** (Bob) Sept. 9, 1933, all in Tisdale. **Joan** was born Dec. 2, 1935 in Armley and **Marion** on Aug. 14, 1938.

Dad had various people working for him but the person I remember was Belle Barron, she was like part of our family. Also Mom had hired girls. Sometimes they would be one of her younger sisters, Celie, Adeline or Marion. (See Jenkins history) That must have been good company for her as she married very young, 16 years old. She must have felt a little lonely so far away from home. The Wassills lived down the street from us. Catherine and Bernice grew up together and were "best friends." They would play tricks on me to get rid of me. I liked playing with them but they didn't want me around so I was the "tomboy." There were no girls in town my age so I played with Donald Wassill, Keith Oliver and the twins, Murray and Myrle Wilson. We "hung out" at the livery stable, in spring we rafted, climbed woodpiles and fences and played along the tracks. Old Spot, our handsome black and white Collie, trailed along.

The dark spot of our life in Armley was in 1936 when our store, a large two storey wooden structure with our living quarters in the back, burnt to the ground. Fortunately no one was hurt but only a few things were saved. I believe we stayed at Mrs. Ramsden's for a few days. We lived in a small house behind Mr. Bokenham's house until our new, one storey stucco store was constructed. Our living quarters were still attached to the store, something I'm sure Dad regretted from time to time, as he would come storming back to the house and yell at us kids to "be quiet." We would be, for a while. Our favorite memory when we were young was our Saturday night bath. We'd take turns in the old galvanized tub in the middle of the kitchen floor. The woodstove was kept hot to warm the water and to keep the room warm for the bathers. The best part was when Dad brought us each a box of Cracker Jack Popcorn from the store. We all agreed with the motto on the box, "The more you eat the more you want".

During summer mass was held once a month in Cindette with Father Desmond attending. He had few parishioners in his large, spread out parish. Dad placed great importance on religion so in 1939 Bernice, Bob, only six years old, and I, were enrolled in the Sacred Heart Convent at Zenon Park, Sask. Thank goodness our old friends, the Wassills, had moved there so we weren't amongst strangers. We spent four years in the convent. Joan, then just about six, joined us for the last two years.

Meantime, we had moved to a small farm about four miles from Armley. Dad bought a cow that Mom milked, and chickens. What's a farm without chickens? Jack Kingsley was contracted, by a handshake, to farm the land.

After a short time Dad was looking for a place to relocate. He chose Watson, Sask. because it had a Catholic Church and a parochial school and it was there he managed to buy a general store. We moved into a house across the street from the store in the summer of 1942. Dad took an interest in all the community activities as did Mom to a lesser extent. The years passed and much to my parents' delight, **Roxanne** was born on May 7, 1952.

After Dad retired in 1961, he remained involved in the community but their travelling was curtailed due to Mom's failing health. They always enjoyed the visits from their old friends from Armley while they lived in Watson.

Mom died on June 5, 1967 and six months later Dad died, on Jan. 21, 1968. Presently the Zoboski children are located as follows: Bernice (Aeyron Thandall) – Vancouver; Rose Marie (Sherman) Edmonton; Bob – Edmonton; Joan (Wanden Hender) – Summerville, New Jersey, USA; Marion – Tokoyo, Japan and Roxanne (Dunning) – Calgary.

MELVA (WHITE) ZOSEL

I attended grades I to X at Waterfield, taking grades IX and X by correspondence and grades XI and XII at Tisdale, graduating in 1949. Thinking of school reminds me of going to Field Days at Ridgedale, really enjoying ourselves but coming home beet-red!

After graduating, I stayed at home for one year helping with housework, canning, etc. and hauling grain in harvest time and at the same time taking a business course by correspondence. The

Melva and Gordon Zoel

enabled me to get employment as a stenographer at the law firm of Woodard and Aseltine in Tisdale, where I worked until marriage about four and one-half years later.

Shortly after starting work in Tisdale, I started studying the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in 1963. I have really appreciated the opportunity of learning what God's word says about the future hope for mankind and sharing this hope with others.

On Dec. 19, 1964, I married Gordon Zoel of Pleasantdale, Sask., who is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We have lived on our farm at Pleasantdale, where we built a house, ever since and are involved in grain farming as well as beekeeping.

I have remained at home during most of my married life although I worked in Melfort for a few winters at the Town Office and in the law firm of Gale, Eisner and Kapoor. I help some with the bees and farm work and do our bookkeeping. I still enjoy sewing and appreciate that what was done out of necessity at an early age (probably not appearing too professional either) has brought a sense of accomplishment. Dad's love of music must have been passed on to me but I haven't spent a lot of time or effort developing it so far. I used to play the guitar along with him as he played the violin.

OUR THANKS TO YOU

We'd like to thank you very much for taking pen in hand,
Telling of the pioneers who cleared and broke the land.
Without their perseverance, we never would be able
To sit and write our histories at such a well lit table.

Your humor, wit, your way with words, have added so much to our book,
The snapshots you've so carefully chose, all deserve a second look.
The documents, pictures, certificates, that to you are so dear,
We're glad to record, and to preserve them for you here.

It has been work, but lot's of fun, we've got to know our neighbors,
What's more we have something so worthwhile, to show for all our labors
As you read the pages through, we hope you'll overlook
Any error that we've made, in making up our History Book.

Your payments for our history book, were much appreciated,
To have you all behind the work, to which we've been dedicated,
So as you read these lines, old or young, big or small,
We'd like to thank you very much, we're so grateful to you All.

Beverly Morgan

Poem read at Silver Stream Reunion, 1980.

THE OLD FARM BUILDINGS

I am sitting in my bungalow just bordering on the town
But I am not relaxing and I cannot settle down
Nor can I quite beguile myself through dawdling days of ease
Or adopt the irresponsible by doing as I please.

The atmosphere is heavy with the sentiments I feel
And life's present imitation withdraws for what is real
My heart beats like a hammer on the anvil of my brain
Recalling pain or pleasure in memory's precious chain.

Each link is made of metal that knows the fire's glow
And from that ringing anvil the old links ever flow
When memory fails to function and the chain is all complete
Gone will be the hammer, the anvil and the heat.

My mind turns to a river and buildings old and grey
Through cracks in the foundation the weasels run and play
The dusty windows rattle with winter's whistling breeze
So wild is nature's battle the barn is on its knees.
Around the little clearing the snow drifts gather deep
And the implements lie covered like children in their sleep.

Yet this is not a graveyard where rest my honoured dead
Because you see I quicken it with things I've done and said
Because you see I people it with forms from out the past
And clothe the sleeping spirits with thoughts that live and last.

The trail is climbing sharply and it slows you at the top
And brings you to a little gate where people always stop
There's a house with smoke a'curling from a chimney in the roof
I can hear some harness jingle and the stamp of horses' hoof.

In the stackyard little rabbits are nibbling at my sheaves
And clouds of sparrows flutter in the shelter of the eaves
The barn proclaims a welcome that is heralded by steam
The crafty cat has caught her mouse up on a musty beam.

Each cow in peace lies chewing with rhythm in her jaw
Their private thoughts pursuing, belly-deep in straw.
Fain would I stop and cherish the gentle subtle muse
And linger down the quiet path memory reviews.

From the house the dog comes, madly giving fearsome chase
To a skipping little squirrel who has dared to show his face.
I can hear the children argue as they carry in the wood
It is a daily penance of tears and sweat and blood.

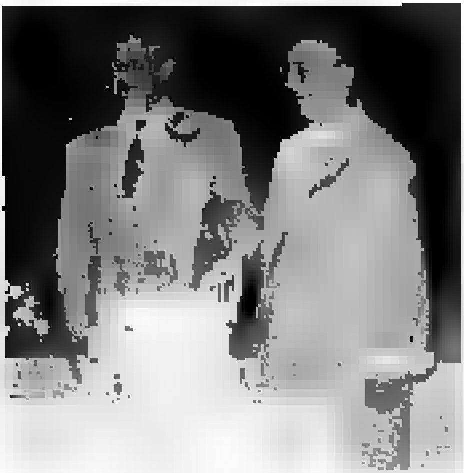
I can see their mother paying them with cookies at the door
So back they go quite cheerfully to sweat and bleed some more.
I can feel their mother's presence as she moves about the place
And every cubic inch of it is fragrant with her grace.
The old house is a castle and I a millionaire
Because she is the soul of it, the rest of us are there.

The river white all through the night sleeps in its frozen bed
And waits for spring to come and sing the song that wakes the dead.
Along its banks in silent ranks the trees stand straight and tall
While back and forth from south to north the great owls hoot and call.

The vision fades to deeper shades; the fantasy is gone
It has brought before us faces that we love to look upon.
The chain is in the making, but until it is complete
We are forging with the anvil, the hammer and the heat.

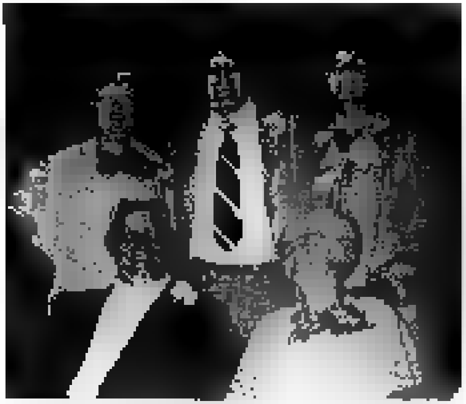
Anniversaries

Anne and Frank Berry, 50th anniversary Oct. 8, 1982



Tom and Olive Butterworth 50th anniversary, 1985.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Duford, 50th anniversary.



L to R: Iris, Ken, Verla. Seated: Harvey and Eileen Holden, 50th anniversary, Jan. 18, 1981.

Leonard and Clara Bade, 60th anniversary, 1982.

John and Edwina Hanna 50th anniversary in 1979

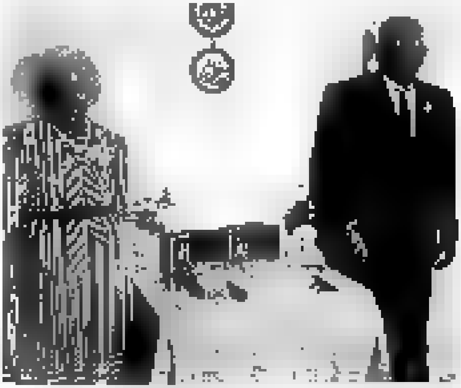
Esther and Harry Guyer and family, 50th anniversary, Oct. 16, 1977.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan 50th anniversary, 1984.

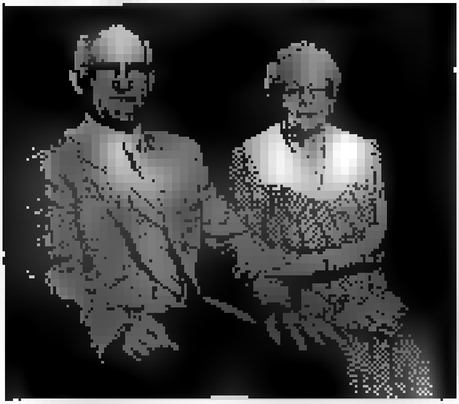
Clarence and Janet Jones, 50th anniversary, April 9, 1982.

Dorothy and Gordon Manton, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Owen and Greta McIntyre, 50th anniversary.



Laurence and Dorothy Moffat, 50th anniversary, Feb. 14, 1984.



Bill and Peggy Manton, 50th anniversary, 1986.

Albert and Jessie Nielsen, 50th anniversary.

Nellie and George Nielsen, 60th anniversary, August, 1980.

Bert and Hazel Sauce, 50th anniversary, Oct. 6, 1970.

Sturdee and Frances Nielsen, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Fred and Mary Rowe, 60th anniversary

Jacob and Clara VanLuvanvelt, 50th anniversary, Oct. 29, 1963.

Frank and Marjorie White, 60th anniversary.

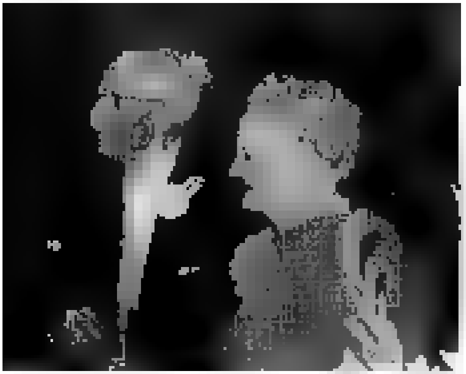
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Foley, 50th anniversary.

60th Anniversaries

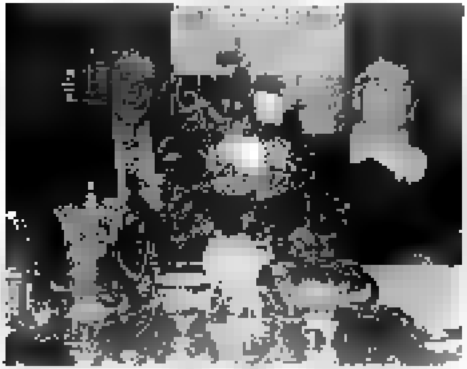
George and Norma Frazer, 60th anniversary, 1962. L to R: Olive Magwood, Vera Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Frazer, Dorothy Hassell, Ben and Frank Frazer

George and Sarah McMartin, 60th anniversary, Dec. 20, 1965.

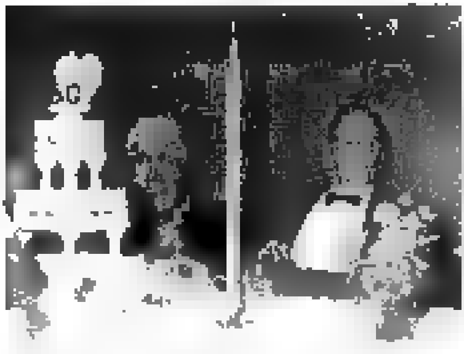
Old Weddings



Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mathews, 60th anniversary, Nov. 18, 1970.



Frank and Cora Pearse, 60th anniversary 1984



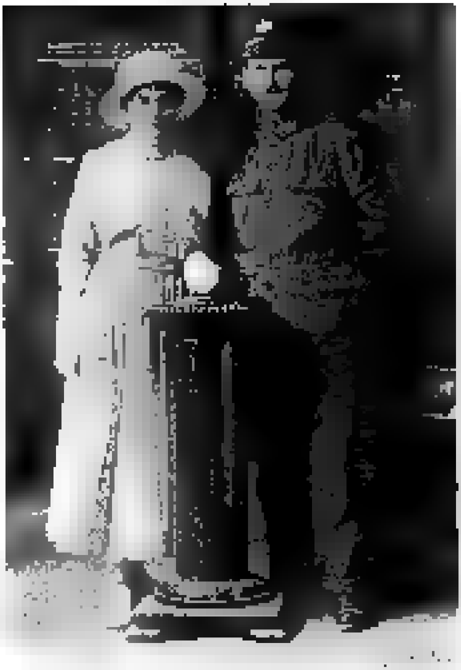
Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum, 60th anniversary, May, 1989.

L to R: Mrs. Ned Pearse, Gordon Pearse, Doug and Peggy Bird, Edna Hay, Ned Pearse in front of Silver Stream School.

George and Hettie Frazer, 1902

Walter and Eliza Clayton, Feb. 14, 1898.

Ed and Laura Lloyd, Oct. 25, 1900.



Frank and Annie Randall, 1916.

L to R: Walter and Mabel Parrin on their wedding day, Lena Eade and Mac Schilfroth, April 8, 1918.

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TIPS FOR TAILS

It was the middle of the depression, the age of hand-me-downs and of tightening the belt. The Rural Municipality offered nickles for gopher tails with the idea the land would be rid of these particular little pests. It seemed a good way to earn a little spending money for there were few opportunities available to most rural children. Water was poured down the hole and then the young hunters waited patiently with trap or stick. The unsuspecting animal scrambled for dry land and met his fate at the first sight of daylight. The tail was removed and saved for the precious pennies. To open an Eddy Match Box was taking a chance, for often the aroma bursting forth was staggering. It as not always easy to deliver the tails to the collector, so often they were stored longer than was advisable.

In the spring of 1930, the Game Branch along with the Labour and Industries Branch of Regina, conducted a Crow and Magpie eradication program. Again money was given for eggs and legs. The whole venture caused a good deal of trouble as young people worked hard to get a share of the rewards offered. Children climbed trees and had untimely falls. There were scratched and broken limbs and clothes were torn on branches. Often when no one returned from school on time, the lunch pail gave you away. It contained half hatched eggs or chopped off legs. We'll never know how many times parents wished they had never heard of the program, or how happy they were when winter set in and brought a halt to the whole money making scheme.

THE APPLE BOX

Lessons in conservation were learned early in the life of the pioneer. Nothing was cast away without first being positive it had no further use. Such was the case with the 40-pound wooden apple boxes.

Each fall apples arrived in quantity from the orchards in British Columbia. Usually reasonable in price and in addition, being good keepers, a few boxes would make their way into almost every home. When emptied, they were secured to a hand sleigh and little ones would be warmly dressed, set in the box and go for a winter joy ride. In summer, it served the same purpose in a little wagon. They made both useful and adjustable shelves for cupboards or closets. Or they were made into attractive bedside tables or vanities, and when covered with colorful cotton chintz frills, they served their purpose well. Set up on end, the apple box was just the right height for a seat, so these "Okanagan Chairs" were common in the pioneer homes. When making a move, possessions could be packed into the apple boxes and transported safely and easily. Some were taken apart and made into cutting boards, dog, cat or rabbit houses. Many a clucking hen spent three weeks on some straw in an apple box, covered with a board where she could wait in privacy for her young brood to hatch. When the boxes became too dilapidated for further use, they ended up as firewood.

In time the idea of shipping apples in the much lighter and cheaper cardboard cartons began and the last of the wooden apple boxes have probably gone up in smoke.

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Aerial view, Connaught Fair grounds, 1982

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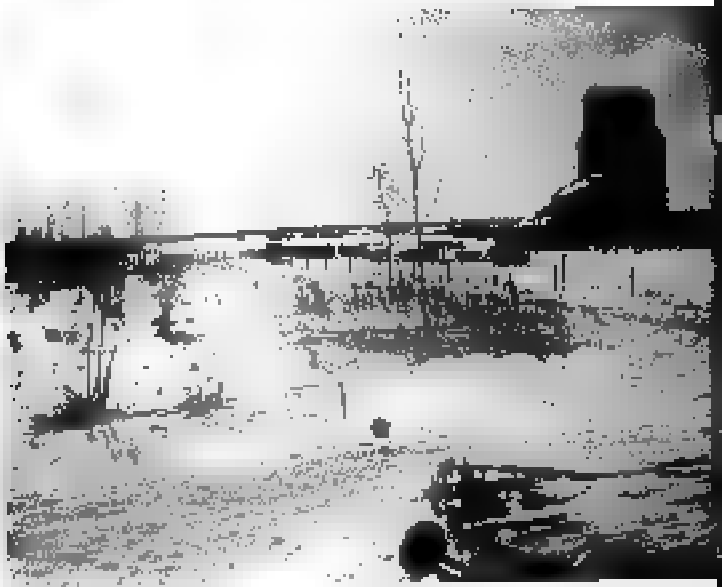
M. Saunders Store.

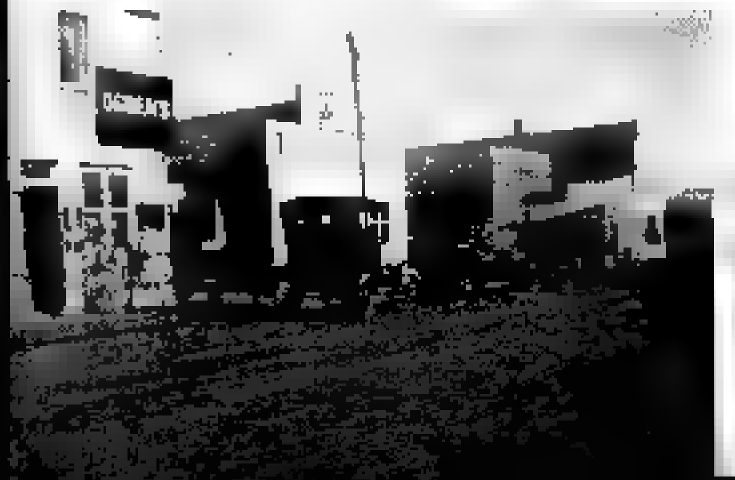
Armley, about 1926.

Armley Picnic about 1927.



Elevator about 1925, Sleighs lined up to unload grain.

Main Street, 20's Saunders, Morris Stores, Pool Room, Hotel, Hudon's Store.

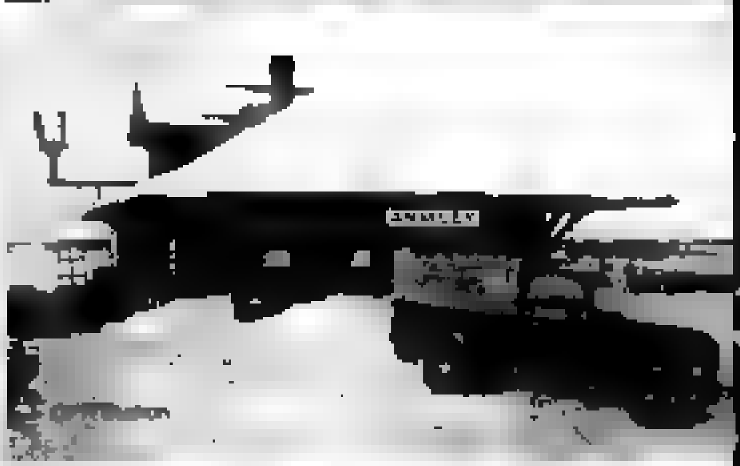


Taken from top of elevator, 1938.

Saunders and F. S. Moore Stores before 1920.

[illegible], 1920.

[illegible] Street, 1920.



[illegible] Station

Aerial view, [illegible]

HOMESTEAD
TO
HERITAGE

❧

History of Armley and
Districts of Manlius Armley
Silver Stream Waterfield

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— to the New Horizons program and Silver Stream Ladies' Club for their financial assistance and to all those who contributed to a fund to get started.

— to the Armley Hall Board for their special consideration.

— to all those who waited patiently for the book, we hope you and future generations will read it with satisfaction. It was written for your pleasure!

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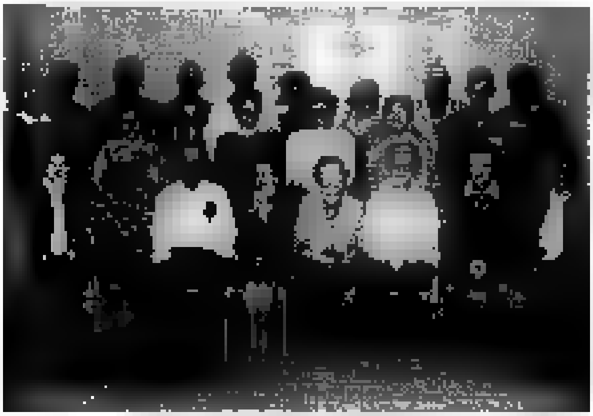


Members of the history book committee.

Foreword

Two and a half years ago, a group of committee members set before themselves the monumental task of recording the history of the hamlet of Armley and the four surrounding school districts. Our one regret is that we had not begun years earlier when more first hand information was available. However, seniors amongst us have endeavored to assist us in recording past accounts as accurately [illegible] memory recalls. We readily admit to being amateurs, [illegible] please do not judge us too severely.

The book contains many experiences, observations and articles written by numerous people. Some submissions had to be edited in keeping with the requirements of space and for the same reason we were not able to use all the pictures received. Please accept our apologies. Some were missed for lack of addresses or interest and this is regrettable. We've included as much as possible and for those who look for mistakes, there will be a few of them too, though not intentional.

A considerable portion of our history has been preserved so the younger generations may better understand and appreciate the activities of those days.

Read! Enjoy! Remember the Pioneers!

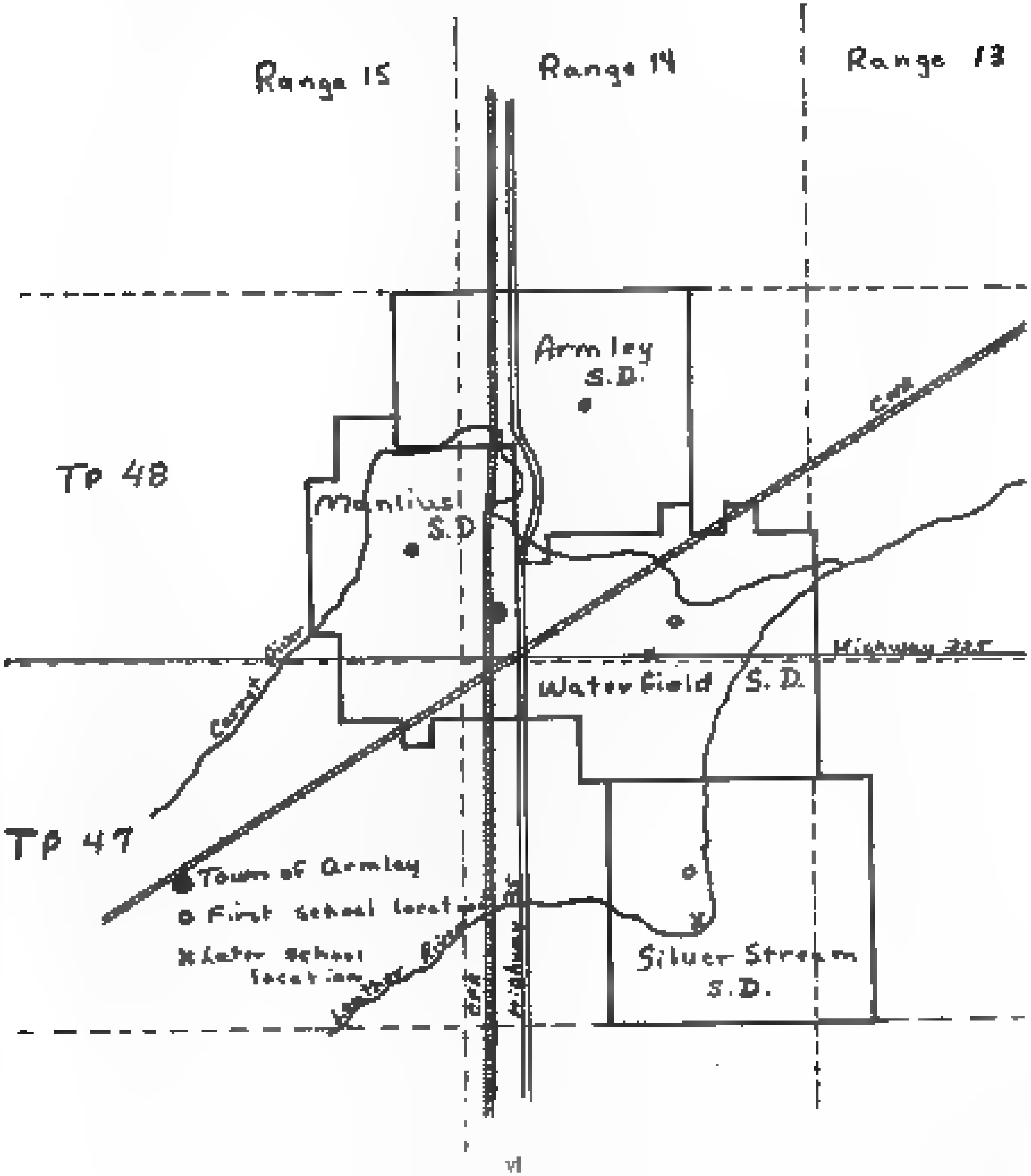
Dedication

The pages of this book are dedicated to the pioneers of Armley and area who brought life and love to a region of swamp, timber and heavy grass sloughs. Their stories take us back nearly eighty years and as we read, we can trace the development of what is now a modern successful farming community. The early settlers trekked [illegible] over rough bush trails in their wagons or buggies, each with a vision of better things and a faith in God. They endured hardships, poverty and loneliness to help shape the present community as we know it today.

We appreciate the courage and resourcefulness of those homesteaders, their trials and triumphs and the humor exhibited by them as they gallantly persevered and set out roots in this area. There are stories of extraordinary service, of sharing with neighbors and of achievements they made that we are proud of.

So this dedication honors those who created the enduring base in the community enabling successive generations to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

School Districts



Early Beginnings

The transfer of the Hudson Bay Company Territory to the Dominion of Canada in 1870, marked the opening of a new era in Canadain history. The lands were administered federally, and a step was taken to have the lands surveyed to promote settlement and avoid the confusion of settlement before survey. The Dominion Lands policy had to cover such things as Hudson Bay land, Railway lands grant, school land, free homesteads and special homesteads, so the survey and policy made was an important piece of legislation.

The approved system of survey devised in the late 1800's consisted of a series of square townships, six by six miles, divided into 36 sections one mile square. Roads would run north and south between every section and east and west every two miles. Townships were numbered north from the International boundary as a base line. Ranges of the township were numbered east and west of the established meridian. Sections were numbered from the south east corner of the township. Once the survey system was devised, the administration of the land could proceed.

The Land Act of 1872 set aside sections 11 and 29 in each township as an endowment for public schools. The free homestead system provided for homestead entry on one quarter section with a fee of $10 and resident duties. Pre-emptions were available by 1908 and gave the homesteader the option of buying adjoining quarters for $3 per acre. Where no adjoining quarters were available a purchased homestead was agreed upon. These three methods of acquisition of land were used by early pioneers in the district. Other methods were South African Script or Soldier Grants. Veterans of the South African War were granted land without fee, but they had to perform the usual homestead duties. After the 1914-1918 war, veterans were granted the same privileges.

In 1904, Townships 47 and 48 in Ranges 14 and 15 were surveyed by a group of 20 to 27 men under H. S. Holcroft and C. [illegible]. Abrey. Field notes were made of trails, soils, surface cover, water, minerals, game, climate and general information for homesteaders wishing to settle in any of these areas.

After an extensive advertising campaign, three million immigrants had heeded the call to the prairies by 1914. They would pick out their chosen quarter and file with the Land Titles Office in Prince Albert, or get a list of available land and then make their choice. Many stories are told of waiting in line-ups at the P.A. office, camping overnight to be the first to apply in the morning, or even having a dispute with someone in the queue when both were interested in the same parcel of land. Once filing had taken place, then came the formidable task of clearing and breaking the land. Keeping plough shares sharp was not easily accomplished for there were few anvils and forges to fulfil this duty. When there was a blacksmith in the area, he was in great demand.

Usually if there was a family, the head of the household had gone on ahead to prepare a dwelling. Often it was a humble log shack but occasionally a frame structure was built. Bachelors had less worry over a home and often two lived together. The area could be reached by train to Tisdale where boarding houses were available for families to stay until the home was completed. If the family owned horses or oxen and wagon or buggy, possessions, food, building materials and perhaps some machinery were transported many miles to reach this area. A trunk full of special treasures was evident amongst the belongings of almost every family who moved into the new land. There were trails leading north from Tisdale, following the high land in most instances, for Forester, Silver Stream and Fern Glen areas had been settled before the lust for

land forced the settlers to venture even further north. These bush trails resembled a network of travelways leading to a main artery extending in the direction of Tisdale. If there was inclement weather, the traveller encountered deep ruts where the wagons would be mired in mud holes. Rivers provided water and tall slough grass furnished feed for the animals. There were ducks, geese, grouse or rabbit along the trails for anyone who possessed a method of retrieving them and all were acceptable for humans.

Another aspect of these old trails was the "stopping places" also known to some as "flop houses" located along the course established by the pioneers themselves. The spirit of friendliness amongst the pioneers were unlimited, so travellers were always welcomed in and given food and lodging. A car was a rare sight. One method of measurement often used, was to tie a string or red cloth around the buggy wheel, then count the number of revolutions made to determine the distance travelled.

General stores, mail and doctors were long distances from most of the settlers so improvised methods of stretching meals, home remedies for illness or imaginative ideas in repairing machinery were shared amongst neighbors. A sour dough starter was kept fed, for every housewife baked hundreds of loaves of bread either for her family or a bachelor neighbor. Biscuits, bannock and pancakes were often used as a substitute if the bread ran low before the next batch was baked. Flour, sugar, salt, tea, baking beans, syrup, rice, coal oil and matches were familiar items on the grocery [illegible]. Prunes, known as CPR strawberries, along with other dried fruit were a favorite if the grocery budget would extend that far. Slow cooking oatmeal was purchased in [illegible] pound bags and left cooking in the double boiler over night to be ready for breakfast. Wheat was ground into grits and used as porridge for variety. Pigweed or lambs quarters and nettles were used as greens for a spring treat. Gardens were important to the family food supply and every one contained a few hills of rhubarb. Cooking on the wood stove was never quite as simple as turning the modern knobs. Too much heat was as disastrous as too little when the oven contained six or eight loaves of bread. The reservoir on the end furthest from the firebox provided hot water for dishes. The warming oven above the heat surface, kept food warm after being lifted into bowls, but there were usually surprises too. Egg shells dried quickly there and were crushed and recycled. An empty baking powder can chopped the potatoes in the frying pan into bite sized pieces. A goose wing was used to scoot sawdust and bark chips into the fire box after filling it with fire wood. As well, the stove cloth containing a small quantity of fat was kept handy for wiping the top of the stove until it was black and shiny. [illegible] may even contain a set of sad irons. The lid closed down and no one could guess the treasures it concealed.

As affordable, cows, chickens and pigs were purchased and could be found on almost every farm. The system of exchanging farm products, eggs, butter, etc. for groceries, was a way of life the pioneer depended upon for survival, but which has now faded into the realms of the past. Tall creamer cans were used to separate the milk from the cream, then the cream was made into butter in dash churns for family use. When creameries were opened up, settlers shipped their cream in three, five or eight gallon cans. When hand turned cream separators made their appearance, it seemed like a marvelous invention even when it took an endless time to wash and scald all those discs.

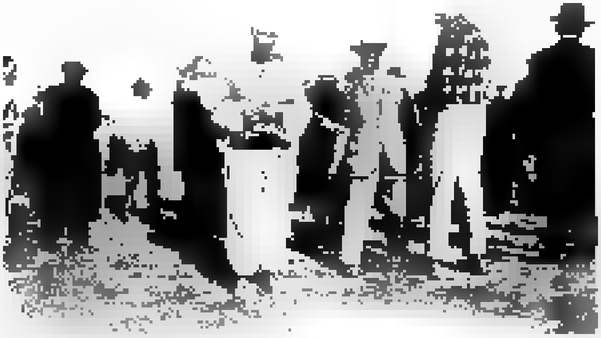
Christmas was always celebrated together with family or neighbors and the bachelors inevitably received an invitation too. Cakes, Christmas pudding, mince pie and homemade ice cream concealed the fact that meager gifts occupied only a small space beneath a tree adorned with homemade decorations and strings of popcorn.

With settlement constantly pushing northward, schools sprung up where population warranted, first in Silver Stream in 1908, Waterfield in 1912, Manlius in 1914 and Armley in 1922. They were the central point for entertainment and socials in the district as well as instruction in the three R's. Likewise post offices were established throughout the area. The mail brought letters from "home", Winnipeg Free Press, Family Herald and Weekly Star and always Simpson's and Eaton's catalogues. All were read from beginning to end in search of news from the outside world. Clothes were invariably sewn at home; socks, mitts and sweaters were knit in mass numbers for the family, with a good portion of the supplies obtained from Eatons. The catalogue did not end its usefulness there but at year's end would be hung by a string in the "wee house", where page by page it was torn out and crushed until considered sufficiently soft for use.

Travelling salesmen wandered through the trails as early as 1912 with their loads of Rawleigh,

Watkins or Neil Brothers products, always arriving at homes at meal time or near night fall and would pay for their lodging with their products. They had a line of spices, flavorings, carbolic salves, livestock spray and horse medicines, and at times bolts of colorful cotton materials. Regular rounds were made to restock those essential items.

Community gatherings were common with summer picnics, winter house parties, dances, card or ball games held, and each year the berry picking expeditions. Each year a sports day was held in Armley with numerous events and Norman VanBlaricum always dressed as a clown. His meritorious conduct added to the excitement. Waterfield picnic was somewhat renowned for its various forms of activities from sack races to ball games and homemade ice cream. When the outdoor events were over and chores done, those with musical ability were cajoled with words of flattery into furnishing music for dancing. The long trek home with horse and buggy or wagon, ended as the sun was making its appearance on the horizon. People came for miles around to attend and exhibit at Silver Stream Fair; "where friends meet friends" was exemplified in every area on the grounds whether in competitions or visiting. The old swimming holes at both Leather and Carrot Rivers were well used. Some learned to swim while others had their fear of water multiplied from the repeated dunkings they received.



Armley Sports Day, 1929, Norman VanBlaricum and C. Morgan facing camera, Reg Staples Sr., half turned.

Going to Waterfield Picnic, 1913. L to R: Mrs. Ramsden holding Dorothy Richards, Mrs. Richards holding Morgan, Ken Ramsden with the team.

Invariably, newly weds were "shivareed". Neighbors would wait until the young couple were settled in for the night, then would beat noisily on the house with kettles, pans or horns indicating a lunch was necessary to subdue them. If the response wasn't instantaneous, some venturous hero would climb to the roof and cover the stovepipe. That usually brought action and the door would be opened to let the intruders in for a party.

A shortage of good water was a constant concern. Some were successful in hitting a vein when well digging machines were used to drill wells. Several claimed to have magic powers witching a well with a metal rod or willow crotch and were in demand. Still, many expensive dry holes were dug. During winters, snow was melted on many farms where livestock demanded their daily drink. Ice was cut on the rivers and the hugh blocks were put up in quantity for drinking, or melting in the barrels by the kitchen stove. In 1929, E. G. Groat purchased an excavator machine that could be used as a drag line, dredger or crane, the only machine of its kind in Western Canada. It was the salvation for many settlers when he made several trips through the district digging ponds.

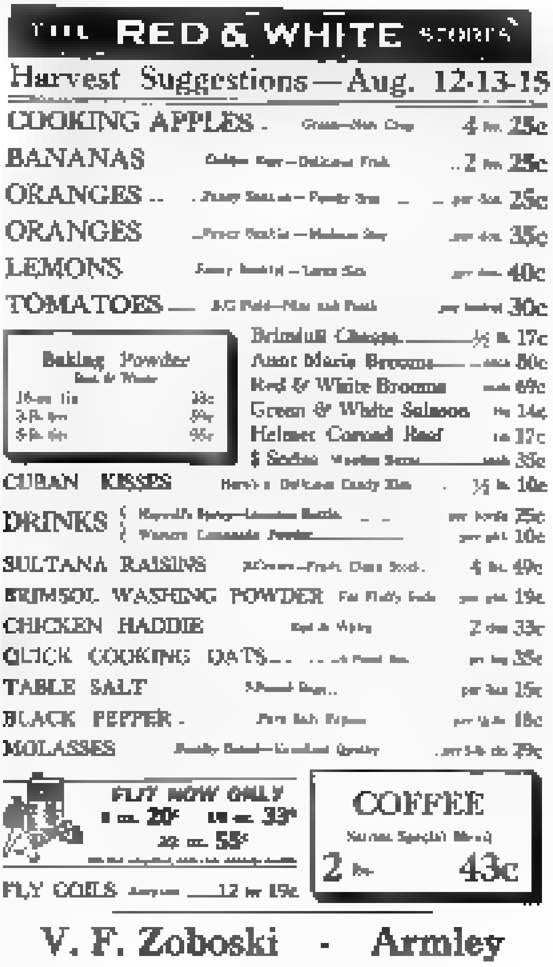
The arrival of the threshing crew each fall with their numerous bundle wagons, sleeping caboose and finally threshing machine pulled by a tractor, was an exciting time of year. Countless gates had to be opened and closed to gain entry as every homestead was equipped with numerous fences. Hired help both male and female, were employed on almost every farm.

In the early 20's radios began to make their way into the district and the familiar voices in KSL Salt Lake City, KOA Denver, WLS Chicago or Desmoine, Iowa could be heard on crisp winter evenings. Amos and Andy, Major Bowes

Amateur Hour, Lux Radio Theatre, Hockey Night in Canada, WLS Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty or Fibber McGee and Molly were all favorite programs. All were battery operated and used with discretion. Along with A, B and C batteries, a copper antennae was strung between two high poles in the yard, then connected to the radio and as if by magic, the sound came through the speakers. Later, B and C batteries were used with a wet battery that required charging about every three weeks. Big names in radio were Marconi, Atwater Kent or Stewart Warner.

The CPR gave heart and excitement to the area when it began its northward extension in 1923, passing through Armley on its first run November 1924. The feeling of isolation disappeared. Surveying took place and a town was born. Nicklens built a hotel, and general stores were erected by F. S. Morris and H. Saunders. Shortly after, an elevator was constructed and a livery barn to accomodate horses hauling dozens of loads of grain from the surrounding areas. Hitching posts became a familiar sight along the street. George Nicklen built and operated a garage followed in the next two or three years by a blacksmith shop run by Bill Parcher; Pool Room run by Goyers and then Turcotte's; Barber Shop operated by "Jack the Barber" Widner; Butcher Shop with J. Hayward Sr. followed by Bitzers', a cafe run by Lo Wo Sing and his partner; Bank of Montreal managed by Charles Morley and a Lumber yard owned by Walter Palmer and managed by R. Staples Sr. Over the years Walter Palmer had a John Deere agency, Charlie Haas had Case machinery and Joe Sorrell handled Cockshutt machines. Charlie Haas opereated McColl Frontenac Oil, Joe Sorrell handled Prairie City or North Star and Reg Staples Sr. managed a bulk station for Imperial Oil, all handling high test gas for gas lamps, coal oil, grease or oil for general purposes and machines. A beer and wine store opened its doors on main street with Phil Bokenham as proprietor. It is said refreshments could be procured in several places along the street, providing some with what they considered their "extra charge of electricity". V. F. Zoboski came in 1926 taking over Saunders store. Other stores operated by L. P. Hudon and later Trimbles opened for business in the newly found town. The community hall followed by the CPR Station made their appearance

George and Mrs. Olive Nicklen at Armley Garage, early 20's.



THE RED & WHITE STORES

Harvest Suggestions—Aug. 12-13-15

COOKING APPLES 4 lbs. 25c
BANANAS 2 lbs. 25c
ORANGES per doz. 25c
ORANGES per doz. 35c
LEMONS per doz. 40c
TOMATOES per basket 30c

Baking Powder
Red & White

Brimsol Cheese ½ lb. 17c
Aunt Marie Brooms each 80c
Red & White Brooms each 69c
Green & White Salmon tin 14c
Helmet Corned Beef tin 17c
$ Sodas each 35c
CUBAN KISSES ½ lb. 10c
DRINKS per bottle 25c, per pkt. 10c
SULTANA RAISINS 4 lbs. 49c
BRIMSOL WASHING POWDER per pkt. 19c
CHICKEN HADDIE 2 tins 33c
QUICK COOKING OATS per bag 35c
TABLE SALT per bag 15c
BLACK PEPPER 10c
MOLASSES 29c

FLIT NOW ONLY
20c 33c
55c

FLY COILS 12 for 15c

COFFEE
2 lbs. 43c

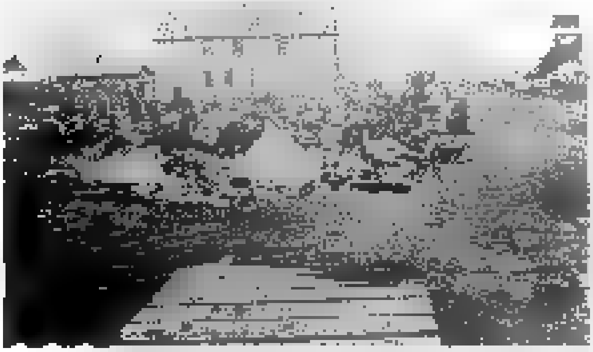
V. F. Zoboski - Armley

Red & White Store.

as did several dwellings built by Nicklens on the east side of the block. The Post Office building was constructed opposite the hall and remained there until 1945. Over many years business ventures started and store owners changed hands, with numerous people entering and leaving the area. Frank Kasun, R. H. Griffith, A. Venne, Marsonette and Marcoux, Ed Frank, Ed Messner and Maurice Ladoucer all operated a general store at various times. The garage changed ownership with Jake Wassill and Stan Ranson each remaining for a number of years.

In the early 30's the municipal hospital was opened in Armley with Annie Turnbull as matron. The hospital was closed in 1938. During this time the municipal doctor resided in the hamlet as well.

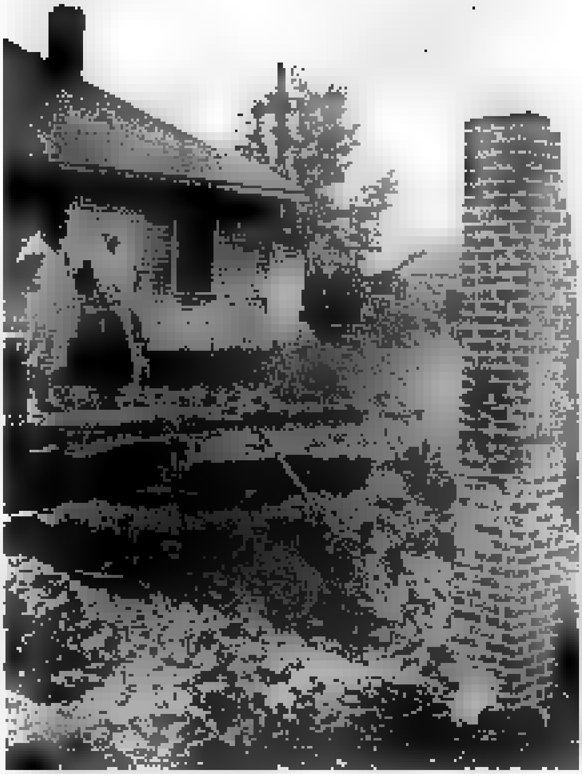
An early homesteader in the Waterfield district, Charlie Harvey, was employed to build many of the first homes and business places over a large area. Bill Oliver arrived in 1925 and he too worked at the construction business in the town and country until leaving Armley in 1954.



Armley Main Street after the 1929 fire.

The first fire in 1926 destroyed the general store of F. S. Morris near Christmas time. A disastrous fire occured in 1929, when most of the block of business places were reduced to rubble. Some places were never rebuilt and the owners relocated elsewhere. Again in 1936, V. F. Zoboski's general store was demolished but was rebuilt. Phil Bokenhamn's premises were destroyed in 1937 and Phil rebuilt a small dwelling.

Communications took a great step forward with the formation of rural telephone companies which slowly made their way northward from Tisdale to Armley in the 20's. A phone was located in Vince Zoboski's store and received much use in cases of sickness or emergencies. The coming of electricity in the 30's was considered a major advancement and welcomed by rural and urban people alike. There was always a feeling of closeness, generosity and compassion experienced amongst the pioneers. This feeling is not so evident today as a modern society move quickly from place to place quite independent of their neighbors.



Phil Bokenham fire, 1937. L to R: Thelma Harrower, Mrs. Al Ramsden.

Transporation advances were made with the coming of cars and trucks, scarce before the 20's but gradually appearing here and there. They were always put up on blocks over winter when roads became impassible and antifreeze was unheard of. Tractors, first with steel wheels and later rubber were seen on several farms in the late 20's, doing breaking and heavy work. Roads are constantly being improved and straightened, and familiar sights are disappearing. As rural schools are closed, buses are extensively used and the small towns deteriorate.

The homesteading days bring back the memory of coal oil lamps, bed bugs, hand me down clothes, horse drawn vehicles, home made lye soap, fly coils, baby chicks and those very neces-

Carrot River Valley Baseball Team in 1914. Back L to R. Carl Burmeister, Ed Richards, Bob Steele, Tom Turnbull, Ken Ramsden, P. T. Barnum, Fred Rowe. Middle: Wm. McIntyre, Lorne Brown, Grover Hanna, Jim McIntyre. Front: Lorne Sisson, Max Burmeister.

sary outdoor privies. The poverty of the 30's remains vivid in the minds of many of our senior citizens.

Today's standards provide us with speedy communications, water, sewer, computers and every conceivable kind of entertainment. The farmsteads often take on the appearance of a city dwelling with large machinery and recreational vehicles parked near carefully planted shelterbelts.

What an overwhelming experience it would be for those first settlers if they could see the vast expanse of fields, fast moving automobiles over all weather roads, large powerful machinerey tilling the soil and the ability to communicate by two way radio as the vehicles move swiftly along. The fruits of their labor are evident at every turn, though occasionally we question the term "progress". Our small towns have become ghost towns; we drive 20 miles to the first recorded towns to shop, get mail, bank and doctor. Children are bused many miles to acquire an education and farmers are required to drive many miles to deliver their grain. There is one consolation, it is not done with horses!

For those of us who knew "our town and district" it is difficult to accept all the changes with grace. But accept we must. It is our responsibility to pass on to future generations a legacy of which they too can be proud. We feel a sense of gratitude to our forefathers, they set the present generation on a path of progress.

STOPPING PLACES

Pioneers would travel from dawn to dusk the many miles from as far north as Ravine Bank on their way to Tisdale. There, they would get mail and groceries and purchase supplies or equipment needed for their daily labors. As more land was cleared, surplus grain had to be marketed in Tisdale as well. This long trip could not be made in one day with oxen or horses, so established farm homes became known as "Stopping

4

DEVELOPMENT PLAN

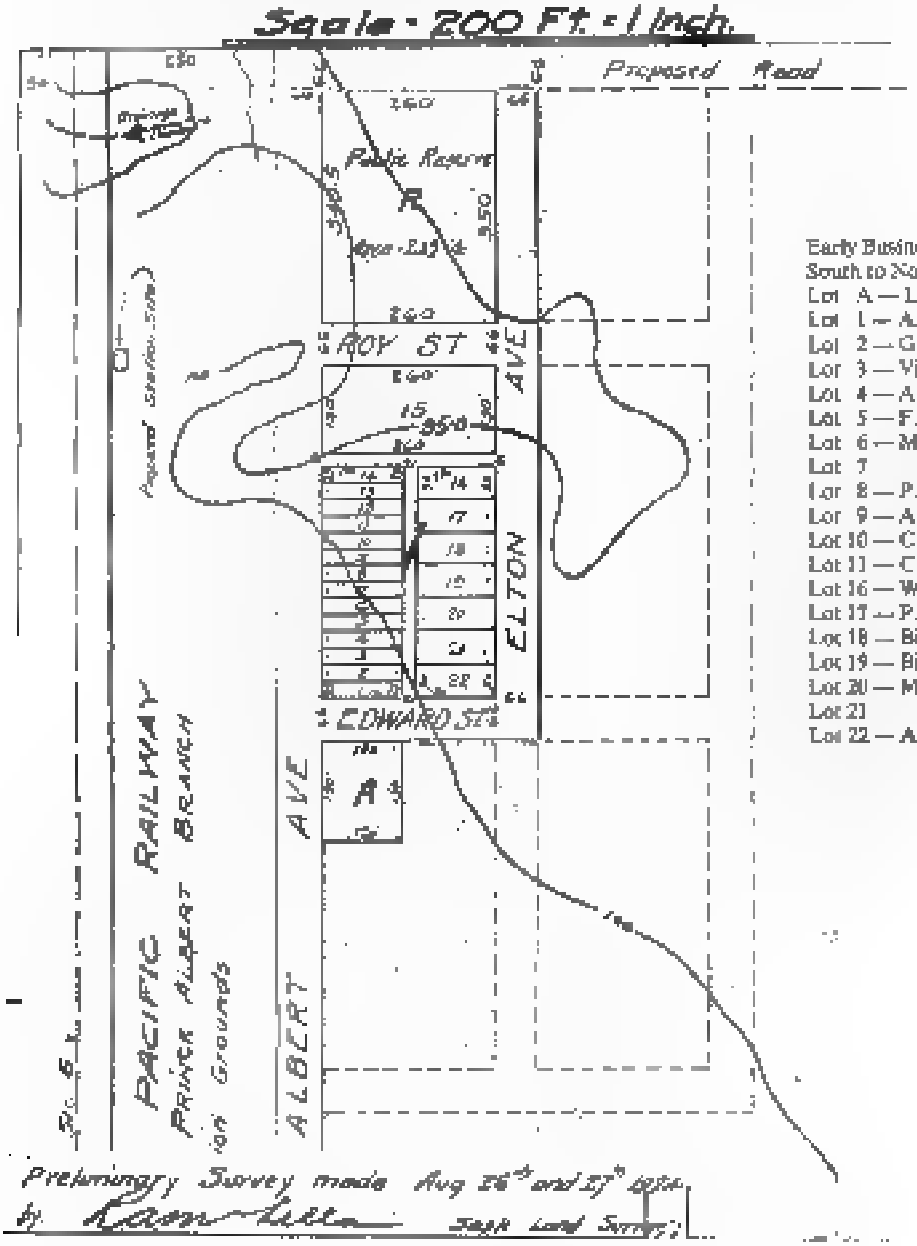
OF THE TOWNSITE OF

ARMLEY

Being a Subdivision of part of

E. ½ Sec. 6 - Tp. 48 - R. 15 - W. 2nd Mer.

Scale - 200 Ft. = 1 Inch.



Preliminary Survey made Aug 26th and 27th
by [illegible] Sask Land Surveyor

Early Business and Residents
South to North
Lot A — L. P. Hudon
Lot 1 — A. E. Nicklen
Lot 2 — G. Bitzer
Lot 3 — Vic Goyer
Lot 4 — A. Klebe
Lot 5 — F. S. Morris
Lot 6 — M. Saunders
Lot 7
Lot 8 — P. Bokenham
Lot 9 — A. N. Ramsden
Lot 10 — C. R. Harvey
Lot 11 — C. R. Harvey
Lot 16 — Wm. Oliver
Lot 17 — P. Bokenham
Lot 18 — Bill Hunter
Lot 19 — Bill Brown
Lot 20 — Municipal Doctor's House
Lot 21
Lot 22 — A. E. Nicklen post office

Places." The homes were spaced at intervals by chance, not by management, so that whatever distance farmers were able to travel, accommodation would be close at hand. There had to be a place to stable the horses and the drivers could find lodging with the family. Some homes had extra beds and blankets, but some travellers would carry their own bedding and be happy to rest on the floor. The hospitality, food and warmth was the most important qualification. The housewife always kept a supply of home baked bread, tea, coffee and sugar on hand. Most settlers had their own eggs, cream, butter, meat and vegetables, a comforting factor for the cook. An abundance of food was always prepared for an early breakfast before the long trek to Tisdale or the homeward trip. Potatoes, eggs, bacon, bread or hot biscuits bathed in butter, steaming coffee and at times even pie was placed before the travellers. Prunes, dried apples or wild fruit jams were a standby for the sweet tooth. All of this for the accepted price of 25¢.

Extra feed had to be prepared to feed the horses that would be stopping over. Water was often a problem. There were places that melted snow, some hauled water from the river, and the odd place had a well. The Smithermans tell of having as many as 30 teams staying overnight, and melting snow was a never ending task. Some of these stopping places in this area was Mattinson, Brown, Hayward, Preen, Smitherman, Sims and Herbert families.

Those making a practise of doing custom hauling would charge at the rate of 1¢ per bushel per mile. Many good friends were made at those stopping places.

SHACK TOWN

The stories all read the same "a land flowing with milk and honey" but even when the settlers reached the promised land, their problems were far from over. When enough crop was grown so that there would be a surplus to sell, the nearest elevators were at Tisdale. The trip would take two or three days, depending on their animals. Shacks were springing up part way so they could shelter the animals and have a place to bed down overnight. Because of the length of the trip for many from northern regions, these shacks were situated at the Leather River. Lawrence Brothers had a store there, a good supply of water was available for animals and men, and it was a sheltered area. It would be a day's travel from there to Tisdale to deliver the grain and return to the shelter by evening. As more land was opened and larger quantities of grain were for sale, the Shack Town grew in numbers until there were 30 to 40 grouped closely together wherever space could be found. They were compact, made of rough lumber and had space for a stove and bunks. They varied in size and shape, some were big enough to accommodate a team of horses and a bunk in the corner where the driver could rest overnight. Occasionally, the box of grain was bigger and known as a grain tank. These loads had to have four horses and so a shelter for them had to be larger as well. None are remembered to have been larger than that which would house four horses and driver. They were referred to by many as the "Hotel" by the river. A part of their equipment was horse blankets, for the horses could not be chilled. It was common to have a straw tick for a mattress; it could be emptied for summer storage and replaced next fall with fresh clean straw.

In September 1920 the Percy Sims family moved to the area and bought the store from the Lawrence family. They had a small building close to the store where there were a number of bunks fitted with straw ticks. For 25¢ a night, the men could stay there. In a dining area at the side of the store Mrs. Sims served breakfast and suppers to any who desired this service. On one occasion 100 men turned up for breakfast, some coming and some going to Tisdale. One cautious fellow was only too happy to have a meal but always turned away the coffee. He was of the opinion than an English lassie was never known to make a good cup of coffee.

In the evening, the travellers gathered around and talked about the last years crops or progress made on the homestead. Probably there were some spicy stories related as well. In the early morning, long before the break of dawn, they would rise, prepare breakfast, ready the horses, and leave for Tisdale where they disposed of their grain. Quotas were unheard of, so on arriving with their load, there were times they would find the elevator filled. There were a number of granaries built a short distance from the elevators and the farmers could shovel their load off and leave it there. On another trip he could reload the grain and deliver it when there was space. Groceries and any supplies could be obtained in Tisdale and some took advantage of the flour mill that was located there. Some wheat could be exchanged for a supply of flour. During the summer, Shack Town turned into a ghost town. Because of

swamp, mud holes or wet, poor trails, most, if not all the grain was hauled during the winter months and summer travel was for supplies.

In October 1921, the CN Railway came as far [illegible] Ridgedale and when elevators were constructed, it changed the scene for the homesteaders to the north and east. Livery barns were built in Ridgedale and a Shack Town sprung up at the Carrot River. To cross the bridge, the road wound to the west and then to the east of where the present bridge is. [illegible] the curve and in the flat [illegible] was sheltered and the lower bank [illegible] that point made the water easily accessible for the horse. Some chose to bring loads of oat sheaves and stack them, eliminating the necessity of bringing feed with their loads of grain. They had large boxes with an "out and up" extension on the top. The sleighs were heavier than normal and drawn with four horses. They were kept busy during the winter hauling grain for anyone who couldn't be away from home for the length of time a trip would take.

In 1924 the CP Railway came from Yorkton to Nipawin and again there was a change for the settlers. Elevators were soon built in Armley [illegible] well as a livery barn. Many could now make the trip with their grain [illegible] one day while those further away could stay overnight in Armley.

Shack Town had outlived it usefulness and gradually faded from sight and mind.

WRITING A HISTORY BOOK

by Ruby White

Back about two or three years ago,
some neighbors got together and what do you
know.
We considered and decided by Hook or by
Crook,
we'd try to start making a History Book!
Calling a meeting to organize,
a committee that had to realize,
if something wasn't done immediately
to keep our heritage for our family,
another generation would soon be gone,
then who would sing our farewell song?
Our forefathers worked so very hard,
clearing the land for crops and yard.
To forget them now would be great shame,
we surely must bring honor to their name.
So our questions began; how? where? when?
and why?
out to our rescue came some publishing guy.
Ed Kliewer is my name he said
as he stood six foot from his toes to his head.
He got us going on the right track,
we've called on him frequently to come back.
Gladly [illegible] helped us with problems big and
small,
encouraging [illegible] not to Give Up At All!
Digging up information could be great fun,
but our pioneers are few, there's hardly none.
We are twenty years too late we find,
but we'll do our best with heart and mind.
Helpful neighbors can sometimes recall
some of the early settlers that we don't
remember at all.
We went to the Land Branch and the Archives,
to look up school records and pioneers early
lives.
It was early in the year of 1905,
that the first settlers began to arrive.
Building log homes and turning the sod,
they surely must have had faith in God.
Hardships were many but they reached their
goal,
Bless each of them now as at rest is their soul.
So as we pay tribute to our pioneers,
who suffered much thro sweat and tears.
We take off our hats and with a grateful heart,
say Thank You Dear Pioneers for doing your
part.
You stayed and gave your very best,
now [illegible]'s up to us to do the rest.
To keep our country proud and free,
making it a good place to want to be.

Approved by the Department of Municipal Affairs
Leader Publishing Co. Ltd., Regina, Sask.

No. 27

SUPPLEMENTARY REVENUE RATE RECEIPT

(TO BE USED FOR S.R. TAXES ONLY)

$ 1.60

DATE July 29th 1910

Local Improvement District No. 457 Division No. 2

Received from Frank R. Bonbell

the sum of One 60/100 DOLLARS

Being Sup. Rev. Tax on NW Sec. 12 Tp. 47 Rge. 13 Mer. 2 for the year 1910	1	60
" " " " ___ " ___ " ___ " ___ " ___ " " 19		
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Total	1	60

Taxes shown as other than the current year include penalty or interest at 8 per cent.

Hugh Jones
Secretary-Treasurer

Post Office

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, DOMINION LANDS.

SUB-AGENT'S RECEIPT.

Amount, $10 00/100

Tisdale *Sub-Agency.*

(Date) April 5 1913

At 12 Noon o'clock M.

I hereby Certify *that* Gordon N. McCullough, *of* Tisdale Sask *has in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act, applied in the form* A *supported by affidavit in the form* B, *as therein provided, for entry for* N.E. *quarter-section of section* 36, *in township* 47, *range* 15 W *of the* 2nd *meridian, as a* Homestead

And I hereby acknowledge the receipt from the said G. N. McCullough *of the sum of ten dollars ($10.00), being the office fee payable with such application, but this receipt does not give him any right to the land above mentioned unless the application is accepted by the local Agent and his official receipt issued therefor. If entry be not allowed the Agent will refund the amount to the said* G. N. McCullough

L. P. Grant
Sub-Agent.

Pioneer Women

submitted by Lorne Rowell

This chapter is dedicated to those pioneer women who settled here in the early years of this community. They were truly the backbone of family and community life, and the foundation for the community spirit that has developed over the years.

They came with their families, with great hopes and expectations that this community would become a good place to bring up their families, and where, by working together, they could provide for the educational, health and social needs to hopefully fulfill their dreams.

Some came knowing the hardships that they would encounter as they had already experienced homesteading elsewhere. Overcoming the loneliness, having to make new friends, feelings of isolation, in addition to making do with very little of material things, were only a part of their everyday struggle. They worked very long hours, usually with very little value in return for the products of their labor. In this community, difficulty in locating a good water supply added greatly to the difficulties they faced.

However they survived, and little by little, over the years, improvements were made. When one thinks back to the homes they had, we wonder how they coped.

Everything they did required much more time than is needed today. Consider the long minutes required for filling the coal oil lamps, cleaning the lamp chimneys and trimming the wicks, so they might have light in the dark evenings, whereas we simply flick a switch. To keep milk and butter cool would require a trip to the ice house, or the well, before and after each meal time. Porridge for breakfast was made from ground wheat or oats which required cooking overnight. Flour was bought once or twice a year, and required a special storage place so that weevils or other insects would not invade the precious supply.

A great deal of meat and poultry was canned during the summer time as fresh meat would not keep very long and there must be sufficient supply available for the threshing crews. Pork was cured in a brine, usually in a wooden barrel. Fresh eggs were carefully placed in waterglass, in the cellar, to insure a supply until the new pullets began to lay.

Quite often the farm wife had to do all the farm chores when her husband would be away, working off the farm taxes by building bridges or new roads with the fresno or slusher, which was the machinery then in use. At other times he would be helping the neighbors with threshing. During these times his wife would, of necessity, feed the livestock and attend to milking the cows. Milk pails must then be washed and the cream separator cleaned thoroughly once a day.

A garden was essential to insure an adequate supply of food throughout the winter months. Quarts and quarts of vegetables and wild fruit were picked and preserved during the summer. This effort involved the whole family. It was also essential to keep constant watch to prevent the livestock from invading the garden!

In order to keep on top of all the work, the week would be structured into daily routines. Not only did such a routine help to keep life in order, but also helped to conserve time and energy. For example, water was usually stockpiled on Sunday, or snow melted in season, to be ready for heating early on Monday morning in preparation for the long, tedious task of washing clothes. The process involved back-breaking use of tubs, scrub-board and a hand-turning wringer. Later on washing machines appeared, which still had to be turned by hand for eight to 10 minutes for each batch of clothes. After the soap cycle the clothes had to be processed through clean water to rinse

out the soap, and then the bright and white clothes rinsed in water with bluing added. All of the water used then had to be carried outside by pail. Some of the water was saved to wash the floors, which were usually plain wooden surface until the use of linoleum became more common.

The washed clothing then had to hang outside to dry, whether in summer or winter. This was certainly cold on the fingers during winter time. Often the clothes line pole would be overloaded, causing it to break. Imagine the feelings of frustration at probably having to rewash the now dirty clothes!

Breadmaking required the batch to be set to rise overnight as the yeast was not the quick-rising variety we have today. Some wives even made their own yeast and kept it from week to week. Usually enough loaves were made to last a week unless it was a very large family. While the bread was baking, flat irons were heating on the stove and ironing was done, as nearly all of the clothing required ironing in those days. Unless there was a summer kitchen in which to do these things, they were hot and tiring jobs during the heat of summer.

To churn butter, the cream was warmed and then the hand-churn turned for some time. If you were in a hurry — that's when it took the longest time to turn into butter! the buttermilk had then to be worked out of the butter and salt added for flavor and for storing the product. If it was to be sold it had to be formed into one-pound molds.

Clothing was home-made, using any materials available. Many long hours were spent in sewing and knitting, with even longer hours being required in darning, mending and patching to extend the life of the clothing.

As well as finishing incomplete jobs, Thursday was probably the day for a trip to town for necessities for the coming week. At least once a week cream and eggs would have to be prepared, while still fresh, for delivery to the store, or for shipment to the creamery.

Friday could include extra baking or canning. Head cheese or suet pudding, a treat for most families, might be made. Some even had a home-made cheese press and processed their own cheese. They made their own soap, using a mixture of animal fat, borax, Gillettes Lye and coal oil.

On Saturday the children were home from school, so extra help was available for chores as soon as they were old or strong enough to assist. Wood was cut for the coming week, animals were slaughtered for meat, gardening and picking roots on cleared land were some of these involvements.

Saturday night was bath night for the whole family, using a round washtub, usually in the kitchen beside the stove. The usual process was from the youngest to the oldest, all using the same water which was warmed up periodically.

Sunday, following the regular chores of milking and feeding livestock, was usually a day for the family or for enjoying visiting or visitors. The local bachelors dropped in for at least one good meal a week! Attendance at church, or involvement in other community activities, provided important social contact with neighbors and friends.

This is somewhat of a bird's eye view of how the days passed during the early years. Considering the daily routine of making meals, lunches for the school age children, plus washing dishes, pots and pans in water that curdled the soap unless hot, one can appreciate how exhausting the days could become. Mattresses were straw filled ticks, and the presence of bed bugs would suddenly make it necessary to take the mattress to the straw pile for clean filler!

Stove pipes and chimneys must be cleaned once or twice a year. It was a dirty, frustrating job and usually put off as long as possible. Had divorce been as easy to get in those days as it is now, many marriages would probably have broken up on the day they cleaned the pipes!

Spring cleaning was a time of freshening up the interior of the house. They could paint with Kalsomine — a powder they mixed with water, or with white-wash which was lime mixed with water. Alternatively they might use wallpaper. This came without glue, so wallpaper paste was made by mixing flour, salt and water. Surely the walls of the some houses were held up by the numbers of coats of wallpaper applied over the years!

Threshing time was always exciting, but it was a time of real burden on the farm wife who had to prepare meals for the threshing gang. To cook three big meals a day, plus lunches, for a dozen or more hungry men, meant being up by 4 a.m. and working late into the night. Too often it would rain and the crew would be around for an extra week or two to add to the workload. It was certainly a relief to her to see the threshing finished and the crew moved on to the neighbors, and to be able to settle into the normal routine of living.

Some other hardships included very poor road conditions, and medical help hours away. This made it necessary for each farm wife to develop some skills in caring for family illness, or for coping with the whole family being quarantined when communicable diseases struck the area. Some of these women acted as midwife, and had to be prepared to go and help when it came time for a neighboring woman to deliver a baby. They would also assist, as possible, when illness came to neighbors. Without their resourcefulness and willingness to be available to each other, many people would doubtless not have survived.

Their ingenuity was also apparent in personal grooming. They could rush into the house, put curling tongs inside the lighted lamp chimney, and they would heat in no time. They would then clamp the hot tongs into their hair, roll it up and, in five minutes, be ready to go off to a party or to town. They even knew what color the hair would be when they were finished — except perhaps for a few singed hairs!

We look back with nostalgia when we remember some of the good times we had in those years, such as Fowl Suppers, the Sunday School picnics with the variety of recipes for homemade ice cream which the women brought, the Christmas concerts, the community ball games and dances to which the whole family went. We enjoyed moments with the whole family making decorations for Christmas time, stringing popcorn and using whatever else was handy for decorating the Christmas tree.

We also remember, but with different sentiments, the flies and mosquitoes and how they did get into the houses; the trips to the out-house on cold winter days; waking up in the morning to break the ice in the wash basin; dressing around the tin heater; the trips to town in the buggy or in the heated van.

We certainly owe much to those pioneer women. They left us a heritage to be proud of. They lived out their lives in those conditions and made the best of it, still having time to be good neighbors who could be called on at any time.

They taught us many things — to work hard, to make do with what you have, and that the community in which you live is only as good as you help to make it.

Special Delivery (Midwives)

In the days of the early pioneers, it was the custom that most babies were born at home, with or without the assistance of a doctor. Hospitals were practically non-existent and doctors were many miles away. Health care benefits had not come into being, so women were not encouraged to make a trip to a hospital for a birth. It seemed more practical to have a midwife care for the mother at home rather than have the expense of a hospital stay a distance away. While educational qualifications were often, if not nearly always, well below those of today, many homestead wives were turned into midwives. These women would be forewarned of the impending date of birth and would be ready for the call on very short notice. Often without medical skills or any pain suppressants, their experience in those years transformed them into experts. If complications were anticipated, they would know, and a doctor would be summoned. If the family could not afford domestic help, the midwife learned to take over the complete household duties of the women they were to assist with the birth. Meals had to be prepared, sometimes for an already large family of small means. There were clothes to wash and home to clean. A new mother was kept in bed for a week or so and it was the responsibility of the midwife to bathe the new baby, bake cookies or even finish a layette.

They were a courageous, energetic and a caring group of women!

Mrs. Al Ramsden was one of those women who served a wide area. She took a special interest in one of Armley's first babies, a girl named Bernice, born to Mr. and Mrs. Vince Zoboski, Aug. 27, 1927. Others with the same qualities were Mrs. J. Breadner, Mrs. Berry Sr., Mrs. Ida Greenough, Mrs. F. Parcher known as Granny, Mrs. G. McArther lovingly called Mother Mac, Mrs. [illegible]. Schiltroth, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. B. Pearse.

Today with specialists, hospitals or an ambulance ready with medical help, we look back to admire those dedicated "Women in White" who brought assistance and comfort to many women on rural isolated homesteads in the first quarter of the 20th century.

RM of Connaught Financial Statement 1919

RECEIPTS

Balances December 31st, 1918		
In Bank, General......$11488.57		
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund	112.21	11600.78
On hand, General........ $ 4941 03		
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund		4941.03
Municipal taxes (except wild lands, Village school taxes etc.)........		28000.97
Wild Lands Taxes..................		7270.22
Public Revenue Taxes..............		3025.11
Supplementary Revenue Taxes.......		1580.25
Provincial Treasurer, commission on Wild Lands, Collections		92.77
" Public Rev. "		36.54
" Supplementary Rev.......		57.06
School taxes, rural levy prior to 1914		30.24
Loans, Municipal (Amt. original loan)		3000.00
Agricultural Dept. acct. wolf bounty (current year)..............		2.00
Highways Dept. Account Grant.....		1300.00
" " " Auto Grant....		500.00
Tax Certificates....................		9.75
Exchange.........................		3.50
Cemetery.........................		10.00
Refunds—Overpaid taxes...........		6.09
Sask. Ass'n of R. M. refund fares...		18.30
Advertising, costs of (received before tax sale)...................		20.50
Tax sale, pur. by Mun. Arrears 473.09		
" " " " " Costs 4.00		
" " " other pur. arr. 967.97		
" " " costs 8.00		1453.06
" " Redemption acct. mun. pur.		1902.84
" " " penalty on " "		216.54
" " " acct. other purchasers		503.14
" " " pen. " "		50.30
Certificates assigned by Mun........		33.56
" " " penalty		3.36
Redemption Certificates...........		7.75
Refunds..........................		59.85
Interest on school advance.........		4.50
" " Bank account..........		103.35
" " Misc.................		2.86
Refund legal expenses.............		48.07
" machinery................		5.19
Taxes not on roll..................		28.27
1918 Poll tax and penalties..........		6.48
Tax Sale Lands Titles Office........		337.40
RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT ASSETS		
Agriculture, Dept. acct. wolf bounty		34.00
Commission acc't, Wild Lands......		127.79
" " Public Rev.........		79.79
" " Supp.		58.88
Total		66552.09
Outstanding cheques, curr. year gen		3860.98
" " prev. " "		647.23
Total		71060.30

PAYMENTS

TOTAL DIVISIONAL PAYMENTS (Brought forward from page 3)		3959.58
Printing, Stationery Postage	261.16	
Election expenses.............	77.00	338.16
Salaries: Sec.-Treasurer....	1100.00	
Assessor 100.00 Auditor.....		1200.00
Indemnity, (Council fees and mileage for meetings only)..		662.00
Weed Inspector's fees...........		129.00
Prov. Treas. Wild lands collections		2291.38
Prov. Treas.. Pub. Rev. collections		996.54
" " Supp. " "		651.42
Loans, Municipal, 3000.00 Int. 56.30		3056.30
Interest, Bank O.D. 4.50 O's c'ks 40.11		44.61
Rural Telephone Companies........		1590.68
Schools rural % 1915 to '18 bal and curr.		12150.56
Debenture Inst'lmts 633.32 Int. 463.40		1096.72
Hospital aid, chargeable to person		365.00
Weeds, on gen. roads or Cr. lands..		6.00
Wolf bounty, at $1.00 per head		30.00
Tools and mach. pur. 1084.70 Rep 84.24		1168.94
Cemetery Cost....................		68.00
Municipality acc't work jointly		600.00
Sundry 141.94 Exc. .65 Legal Exp 53.32		195.91
Refunds 37.43 Rents 5.00.......		42.43
Gen'l bridges.....................		2293.26
Supervision of general roads.........		63.10
Aid and Relief grants.............		125.00
Agricultural Societies, grants to....		120.00
Tax Sale—Costs advertising Sale.....		33.75
" Purchases by Municipality		477.09
" Land redeemed by Mun...		32.37
" Redem. % other purchasers		464.22
" tax pd. by mun. on pur. by Mun. sub. to sale..		872.50
Committee re. Doctor..............		24.90
Expense re. Influenza Epidemic.....		40.50
Refunds overpaid taxes...........		6.09
Dept. Highways, road contracts....		1300.00
Railway Delegates expenses.........		70.00
Delegates to Mun. Convention......		91.65
Outstanding cks. of prev. yrs. unpd.		647.23
PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT LIABILITIES		
Outstanding cheques from previous years paid (General)...........		5812.00
Prov. Treasurer, Pub. Rev. taxes....		1309.90
" " Supp. " "		1064.23
" " Wild land " coll.		1821.34
Total		49314.33
Bal. in Bank Gen.	12934.79	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund.	4146.92	17081.71
Bal. on hand, General	847.10	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund	3817.16	4664.26
Total		71060.30

R.M. of Connaught Financial Statement, 1919.

R.M. of Connaught

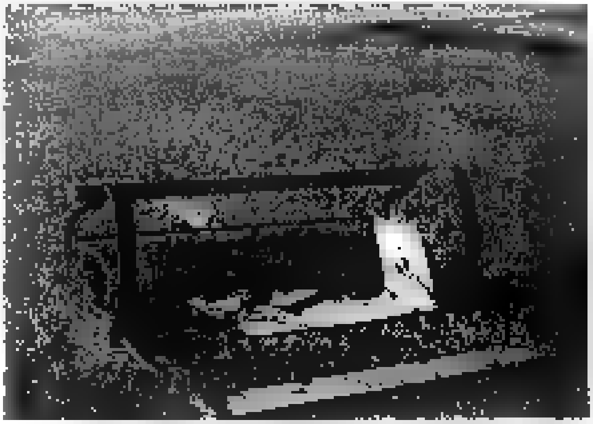
The population of Saskatchewan steadily increased with the arrival of settlers from Great Britian, Europe, the USA and Eastern Canada. It was evident that a form of local self–government would soon be required to provide help to the homesteaders and others who were struggling to establish themselves under very difficult conditions. Many rural areas were without roads, rail service, postal service, medical care or shops of any kind. The homesteaders depended on each other in times of need and co–operated in such things as clearing trails and building bridges to provide basic travel routes through the northland bushland.

Settlement of the large rural area (now known as the Municipality of Connaught) spread north from Tisdale starting in 1904. Local Improvement District (L.I.D.) No. 22-J2, a form of municipal government, was organized in Tisdale in 1906. During the next four years the continued expansion of settlement to the north made it necessary to form L.I.D. No. 457 to take over local government of what was soon to be the Municipality of Connaught.

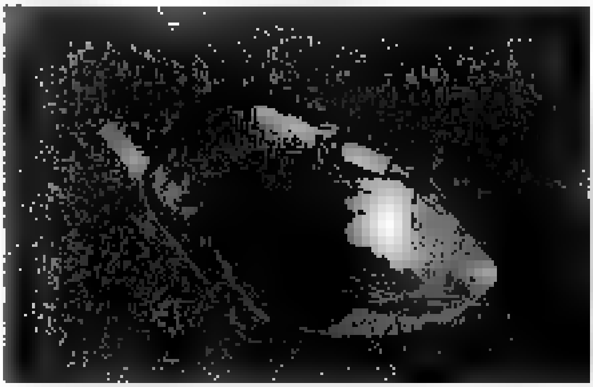
The first council meeting for LID #457 convened at Silver Stream on Jan. 3, 1910 with Frank Hurley as chairman and Hugh Jones as secretary–treasurer. Council agenda dealt with the issues of taxation, construction of roads and bridges, drafting by–laws, establishing a cemetery and purchasing equipment.

In 1911, an application was made to the Provincial Government to have LID #457 upgraded to a Rural Municipality and the request was granted Jan. 1, 1912 naming it Connaught, a suggestion from George Bullock.

A reeve and six councillors, representing the municipalities six divisions were elected under the Municipal Act. Each division consisted of 36 sections of land (23,040 acres) for a total of 138,240 acres within the municipality.



The fresno, an improvement over the slip.



The slip, horse drawn earth moving machine held by the man driving the horses.

Roads became a number one priority. Horse–drawn fresnos and slips or scrapers were used to build or repair the trails. Homesteaders were able to work off some of their taxes by supplying horses to do the work. Often some were hired to clear the lines by axe before grading could be done. Bridges needed to be constructed to cross the net work of rivers and creeks so a pile driver was purchased in 1911. A road crew was estab–

Early pile driver building bridges for the LID.

Building road on range line between 14 and 15 in 1925.

Road grading.

lished and though it changed in names and numbers, it existed for more than 50 years. Several horse–drawn drags made of heavy planks with a steel plate on the front, were used in each division. Dragging was done only when roads rutted after rains.

Their first experience with flooding came in 1921 when almost every bridge in the RM was damaged, under water or approaches washed out. The reeves and councillors have wrestled with these same problems dozens of times since and we pay tribute to them, for by their efforts, our travelways are rebuilt, repaired and improved.

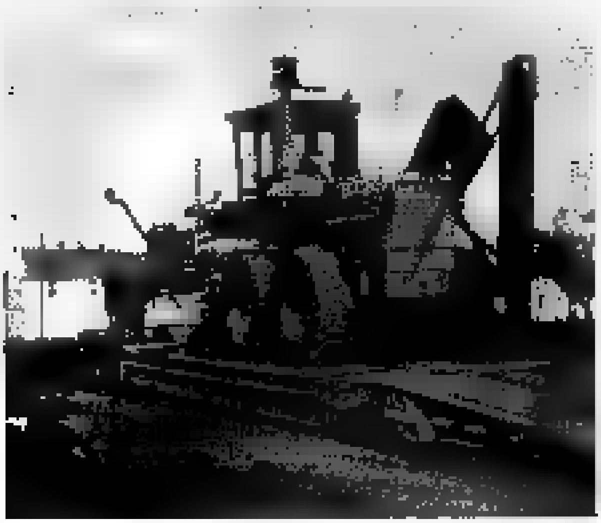
The RM of Connaught council early 1930s: Archie McDonald, Charlie Thomas, Percy Sims, Joe Seekins, [illegible] Richards, Frank Hawley, Davey Dyck, Bill Trimble.

More pronounced changes took place in the 20's and 30's when the horse was almost completely replaced by the gasoline tractor. By 1925 most of the available land in the RM was settled and telephones were appearing. More and faster farm trucks were being used and the need for more and better roads resulted in the RM investing in a Caterpillar '60' tractor and a Caterpillar Mogul, 12 foot grader at a cost of $7200. Over the next 20 years, many miles of road were built using these machines.

The tax system had to be carefully scrutinized for it was the major source of finance. The land tax has been updated and assessments reviewed to keep abreast with progress.

In 1934 work on highway #35 was going forward. Originally a graded dirt road, maintained by horse-drawn graders operated by local farmers, its course has been changed and the surface up graded to a black topped finish. The regulated road speed has risen from 40 to 63 miles an hour. A sister highway #335, bisects #35 at Armley, giving residents an all weather access in both directions. These highways and hard surfaced access roads are now maintained by senior governments.

The war years brought agricultural changes and advanced mechanization. Population in the RM in 1940 was 3100 declining to 2100 by 1955. The large heavy vehicles caused rapid deterioration of all standard roads, resulting in the need for bigger and more expensive road building machines. In 1946 the RM acquired a second '60' tractor and a scraper. In 1948 another tractor scraper unit and elevating grader was added. As new tractors were purchased, the worn ones were disposed of. By 1955 the RM had three crawler tractors equipped with bulldozer, two scrapers, a 14 foot blade grader, a small motor patrol maintainer as well as a number of small tractor-drawn maintainers. They were used to construct many miles of road each year until the late 70's when most of them were sold and the RM tendered their jobs out.



Delivery of the new RM grader.

Bridge and road construction in the RM.

The RM has an extensive road gravelling program with a rotating system so all main roads are receiving a coating in turn.

Work began Oct. 5, 1965 on a new office in joint ownership with Tisdale RM. The building was occupied on Feb. 11, 1966 and the Leacross site was sold.

In 1966 the municipality took over the responsibility of snow removal from the district snow plough clubs. Three motor graders or patrols, two of which are equipped with a wing and a pusher blade are used. A rotary mower is used to cut grass and shrubs on road allowances. A HD11 Allis Chalmers crawler is used for road building and clearing brush along roadsides.

The RM have pioneered in a program of medical services for its residents. (see Medical Story)

Winter work programs have been organized in conjunction with government departments, when rural residents earned extra income clearing roadside brush or repairing bridges. The municipal cemetery at Silver Stream is under their jurisdiction and records are being updated. They are co-operating with the Saskatchewan Water Corperation who have a mandate to control or correct some of the flooding along the Carrot River. This will indeed be a challenge to those involved in its containment. A project of the RM is the Agricultural Committee set up with a representative from each division, its purpose being to be a liaison between council and the rural segment of the RM. A pest control officer is employed with his job being to search out and erradicate rats from farm buildings.

Residents of the municipality have experienced an extended period of development, change and improvement. From the days of the weed inspector who travelled to the farms ordering noxious weed patches cleaned up, to the all weather roads accomodating year round travel. Modern homes are now enjoyed by decendents of early day pioneers who conquered swamps and bushland and started the transformation of the Municipality of Connaught into a modern farming community.

Chairmen of L.I.D. #2252 were: W. H. Doocy 1906-07, Alfred H. Farr 1908, James S. Harvey 1909.

Chairmen of L.I.D. #457 were: Frank Hurley 1910, George Bullock 1911.

Reeves of R.M. of Connaught #457 were: J. H. McPhail 1912-15 and 1926-29, Frank Hurley 1916, Henry Boxall 1917-23, Theodore Lalonde 1924-25, Edward Richards 1930-31, Walter F. Day 1932-38, Frank Randall 1939-52, Archie McDonald Jan. and Feb. 1953 (died Feb./53), John W. Lang 1953-54, Richard Alan Clarkson 1955-62, John R. Kingsley 1963-74, Henry E. Coulter 1975-84, Clarence A. Reed 1985-86, Frank Righi 1987-.

Secretary-treasurers were: Hugh E. Jones 1906-17, Jacob S. Clearwater 1917-22, Percy H. Sims 1922-38, H. C. (Bert) Sims 1938-79, Bob McPherson 1979-82, Brenda L. Hummel 1982-present.

Division 1 Councillors were: W. H. Dancy 1906-08, Frank Hodge 1909, Frank Hurley 1910 and 1912-15, John S. Howes 1911, Thomas Smith Jan. to April, 1912, Wilburn J. Wallington 1916-18, Theodore Lalonde 1919-23 and 1927-28, Robert Pomery 1924-26, Wesley H. Kenny 1929, Frank Hawley 1930-32, L. P. Carpentier 1933-38, Douglas W. Beattie 1939-46 and 1951-52, David Armor 1947-50, William R. Arnott 1947-50, John A. Fortier 1960-66, Maurice P. Renaud 1967-74, Albert Duperrault 1974-present.

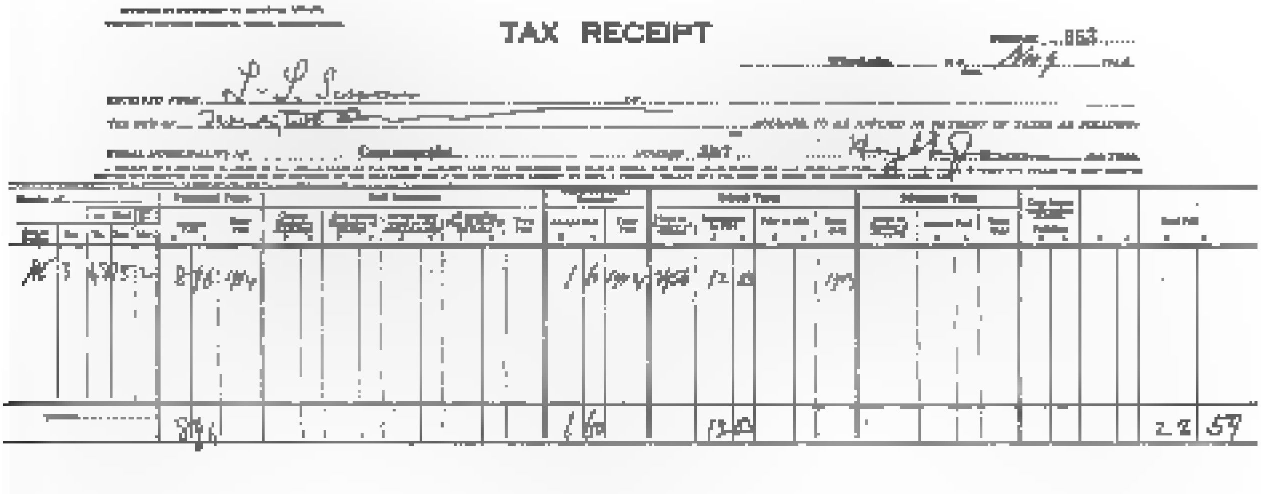
Division 2 Councillors were: Hugh E. Jones 1906-07, Frank Hurley 1908-09, Thomas W. Yelland 1910, G. Edwin Pearse 1911-14 and 1916, Edward B. Lloyd 1915-17, John T. Seekins 1918-27, 1930-31 and 1936-39, E. John Yelland 1928-29 and 1932-35, Thomas Edward Hunt 1940-65, Gordon Pearse 1966-77, Frank Righi 1978-86, David Morgan 1987-.

Division 3 Councillors were: Giles Blenner Hassett 1906 and June-Sept., 1909, Alfred H. Farr 1907-May, 1909, James Hugh McPhail 1910-11, N. Nelson 1912-13, William A. McRae 1914, Herbert Daniels 1915-16, David Yule 1917-18 and 1921-22, Alexander H. Phair 1919-20, Joseph Stanley 1923-24, William J. Trimble 1925-32, Robert D. McCombie 1933-46 and 1949-52, Fred King 1947-48, R. Alan Clarkson 1953-54, Gerald J. Wilson 1955-57, David R. Blakely 1958-59, H. E. (Tink) Coulter 1960-66 and 1969-74, Fred Rorke 1967-68, Edward L. Wells 1975-86, Doug Mievre 1987-.

Division 4 Councillors were: William Hurley 1906, Duncan McRae 1907, C. A. Whitbread 1908-09, George Clisby 1910, Walter Edis 1911-13, Albert E. Green 1914-19, J. Albert Marchildon 1920-27, Arthur Daoust 1928-29, Archie G. McDonald 1930-33, Louis Robbins 1934-43, E. Philip Wrigley 1944-52, Alfred Wrigley 1953-55, Christian R. Richer 1956-67, John W. Palmer 1968-75, Joseph Perrault 1976-present.

Division 5 Councillors were: Charles W. James 1907, Thomas Smith 1908-09, George Bullock 1910-11, R. Bruce Dugaid 1912, Ben Farmer 1913-16, Richard Thomas Jan. to April, 1917, Charles Harvey May, 1917-26, Walter F. Day 1924-24, 1927-28 and 1939-45, Charles R. Thomas 1929-30, Melvin T. Barron 1931-38, William E. Manion 1949-54, John R. Kingsley 1955-62, William J. Breadner 1963-74, Harry Turnbull 1975-78, Norman E. Nicklen 1979-80, Robert H. Wallis 1981-84, Harry McCorriston 1985-present.

Division 6 Councillors were: James S. Harvey 1907-09, John Healey 1910, John A. McIntyre 1911-15, David T. Dick 1916 and 1930-35, George Pearson 1917-21, Axel Olsen 1922-23, Edward Richards 1924-29, Wellington H. McCorriston 1936-48, Walter H. Walecke 1949-53, Victor Harrison 1954-71, Raymond Baumgartner 1972-77, Allan Breadner 1978-79, Toreos Campbell 1980-86 (died 1986), Rod McRae 1986-.



TAX RECEIPT

863

Connaught

457

Business Places

POST OFFICE

When the early pioneers stepped onto an ocean going vessel or onto a train in the eastern provinces bound for a new world, a terrible sense of isolation must have overcome them. Ahead lay a new life, a quest for adventure. Behind lay all that was familiar, their very roots. Communication methods became a distinct priority.

The post office was one of the first federal government departments formed by the assent of the first Parliament of Canada on Dec. 2, 1867 and became operative on April 1, 1868. The Post Office Dept. was to grow with the country as Canada developed and expanded her frontiers, and it would help thousands to pioneer a new life. With the formation of the Province of Saskatchewan in 1905, post offices sprung up wherever populations warranted and by 1908 there were 707 in operation. The department made decisions as to establishing a local office in response to petitions circulated by local residents. As early as 1907, mail came to Tisdale by train, then was dispatched to Silver Stream where the settlers already established in the Armley area, were able to send or receive mail.

An office was established in Ditton Park Nov. 1, 1911 on Sec. 3-48-13-W2 and operated by Mr. Henry Winterbourne. This was the closer for the settlers in the eastern areas. Mail came from Tisdale via Silver Stream. In 1912, a petition from residents in the Armley area was accepted by the Postal Inspector and Mr. A. E. Nicklen was named postmaster with the office in his home on SW 6-48-14-W2 where it remained for 12 years. Mr. Nicklen made a trip once a week to pick up mail at Autoroad, a distance of seven miles. This office had opened Dec. 1, 1910 and operated by L. R. Ennest. This courier arrangement was continued for four years with an annual remuneration of $115. A post office, run by J. L. Ratner, was opened at Ratner June 1, 1911 and the people to the west used this. Riverstone office was operated by George Pearson from Dec. 1, 1913 to Oct. 10, 1921. Spooner P.O., which opened April 1, 1911 with Henry Schmidt as first postmaster remained open until Nov. 19, 1963.

More land was settled and according to settlement and population, more post offices were opened at Waterfield and Carlea in 1913. Waterfield was in the home of Ben Farmer, on Sec. 34-47-14-W2, and opened March 1. It was convenient to have the furthest away office manager, haul the mail and drop it off at the intervening offices. In the Carlea office was R. [illegible]. Duguid who carried the mail from Silver Stream via Waterfield. Mail was hauled with team and sleigh in winter and team and democrat in summer, making two trips each week. In those years local letters required 1¢ postage until 1915 when a 1¢ war tax was imposed. Changes seemed to take place often and in 1916, J. Barks was able to pick up mail at Armley and deliver it to Waterfield on his way to Carlea.

A courier service was established about 1916 until 1924 when the railway was built. The distance travelled by the contractor was 53 to 58 miles from Ridgedale to Ravine Bank, including Autoroad, Armley and Nipawin. When Saskhart office was opened Jan. 1, 1922 at the home of Wm. Coulter, this point too was included in the route. The route began with two trips a week but was soon reduced to one. Over a period of eight or nine years there were many changes in the contractor. Nine men were appointed but some remained for only a short period of time. Those who spent time on this route were Reuben Stickley, John Waldorf, Wm. Church, J. Gaffney, Robert Reid, Peter McRae, Wesley Beatty, Vernon Chittick and W. B. Richmond. The cost of the service in 1916 was $980, reduced to $900 in 1917 and then rising steadily until 1924, the cost was $1600.

In 1924, the CPR was constructed from Yorkton through to Nipawin, and in July, 1925 the mail began arriving in Armley by train. Armley town had been established and a small post office building had been constructed by A. E. Nicklen, on NE 6–48–14–W2. He had the contract too, for transporting the mail from the office to the train, six trips a week, a distance of 300 yards and received 40¢ per trip. The Nicklan family continued to transport the mail in this manner until his death in 1944, a total of 32 years in the Postal Service. The remuneration for transporting mail from office to train had only risen [illegible] $125.20 per annuum and had not changed in the last 11 years. In the little post office people gathered [illegible] wait, visit or exchange news or gossip until the mail was sorted.

Armley Post Office, 1939. Oliver family in front.

Changes again took place in courier service in 1927 with Mr. E. Wallis contracting to carry mail from Armley to Carlea, via Ditton Park and Waterfield, a total of 19 miles at a yearly cost of $420. It is said Mr. Wallis had an agreement with some of the residents along the route, whereby he would deposit their mail in some homes or boxes placed on the trails. What a convenience! Door to door mail delivery in rural Saskatchewan [illegible] 1927.

Waterfield Post Office had changed masters in 1919, to the Ben Schiltroth residence, and in November, 1927 to Wm. Perkin at SW 2–48–14–W2. This post office closed in March of 1931, described by the Postal authorities [illegible] having only a limited usefulness. Mr. Coulter operated Saskhart until May 31, 1927 when the office burned, destroying the papers.

In 1931 the CNR was constructed from Ridgedale through to Carrot River and C. J. Sorrell hauled the mail to and from the Armley Siding on the CNR. He made one trip a week, a distance of one and three quarter miles and received 90¢ per trip. The train was west bound at 4:30 AM. This service was discontinued in 1933. It resumed again in October, 1938 and the six trips a week were made by R. H. Wallis until October, 1943. At that time W. E. Oliver took over the route, followed by Andrew Matthew for four and a half years. Ed Frank made the trip for the last year of its operation. Aug. 31, 1950 the department authorized the discontinuance of service and Armley Post Office began being serviced exclusively via Yorkton and Nipawin CPR.

Mr. Harry Wells and Mr. W. J. Boyer had both been employed by Mr. A. E. Nicklen to operate the office. On the death of Mr. Nicklen in 1944, W. J. Boyer assumed the temporary office of postmaster and he made the six trips a week to pick up the mail at the CP station. Walter Wallis became postmaster after returning from overseas in September, 1945 and Gordon Wallis took over in October, 1946. The CPR continued to bring mail until this service too was discontinued in 1959. G. Wallis had been receiving and dispatching the mail 12 times a week for nine years. The cost of the service had remained the same, $262.92 during all those years.

At this time a trucking service was set up leaving Tisdale daily, bringing the incoming mail in the morning and picking up the outgoing mail in the afternoon. Lloyd Viney was the driver for eight years, with his wife Beatrice taking over at the time of his death in 1967. She continued to drive until April, 1968 when M. [illegible]. Drury began the 240-mile trip six days a week. He left Tisdale, travelled north to Nipawin, Carrot River, Arborfield, New Osgoode and returned to Tisdale in reverse direction, stopping at all points in between. In 1970 the Armley Post Office closed its doors after [illegible] years of service to the residents. Outdoor group site boxes were placed near the municipal garage and Albert Waldner delivered the mail to the boxes from Ridgedale Post Office. From Jan. 2, 1971 to the present time, Ken and Pat McConaghie have been making the trip three times weekly to bring the mail to Armley. Advance letters have been received by the box holders that the service may be discontinued in the future. This will mean some will be going back to Tisdale to get mail just as they did in the early years of settlement.

Though considered regressive by local people, authorities term the move "Progress!"

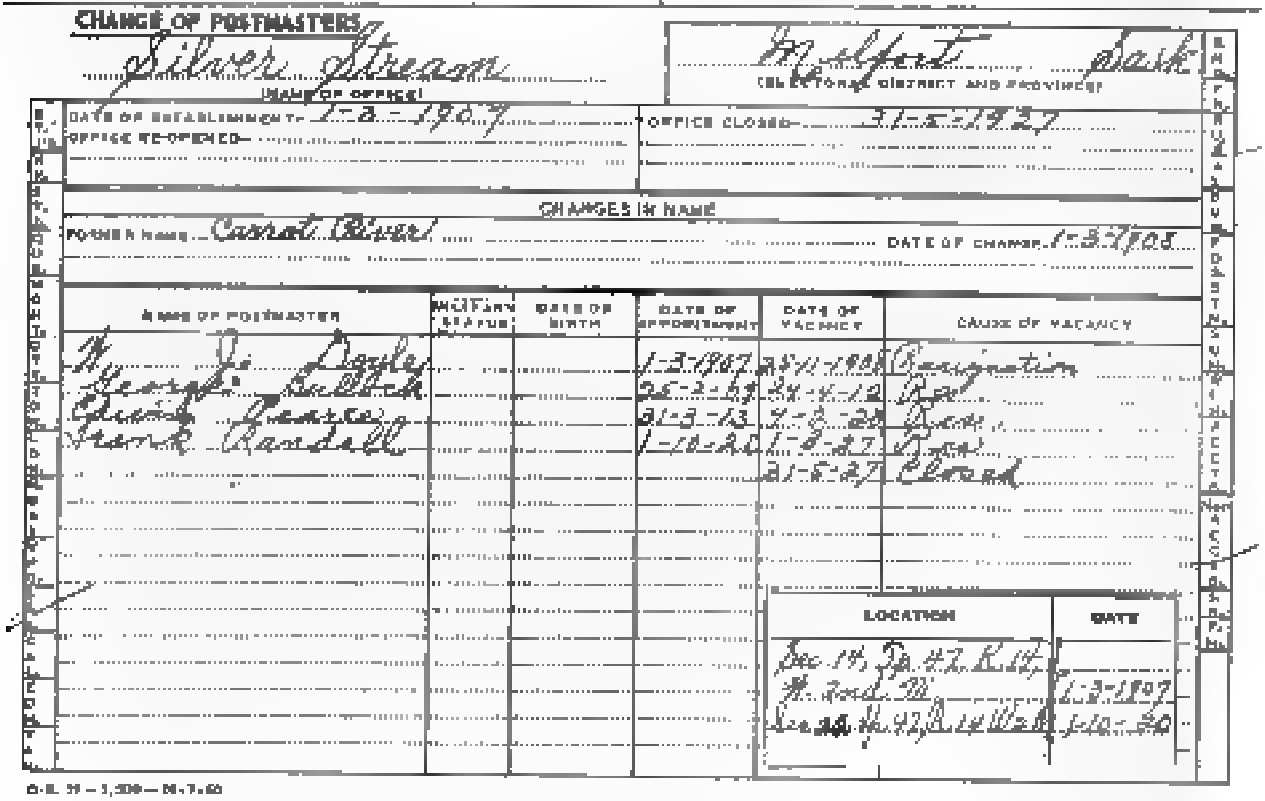
At the turn of the century local letters used a 1¢ stamp and letters could be forwarded for 2¢. In 1915 a 1¢ war tax was added, then was deleted July 1, 1926 and reimposed July 1, 1931. A further 1¢ war tax was added April 1, 1943 and postage remained at 4¢ until April 1, 1954. On Nov. 1, 1968 it was raised to 6¢, 1971 to 7¢, 1972 to 8¢, 1976 to 10¢, 1977 to 12¢, 1978 to 14¢ and 1979 to 17¢. At this time the metric system was introduced and up to 30 grams went for 17¢. The practise of cheaper postal rate for local letters was discontinued in November, 1968. A large increase in postal rates came Jan. 1, 1982 when a charge of 30¢ was imposed. In February, 1983 it became 32¢ and in 1985 it was increased to 34¢. Air mail began in 1928 at 5¢ per letter and was raised approximately the same rate as the other mail.

Wages received by the postmaster for fiscal years 1912 to 1917 are as follows:

Year	Revenue	Salary
1913	$17.00	$11.67
1914	23.75	42.50
1915	30.00	50.00
1916	20.00	50.00
1917	43.50	50.00

Silver Stream Post Office was opened March 1, 1907, located on the present day SW 14–47–14–W2. Wm. John Doyle was the first postmaster of the Carrot River Post Office, later named Silver Stream in 1908. Mr. Doyle obtained a contract to deliver mail and from March 1, 1907 to February

Silver Stream Post Office on SE 22–47–14–W2 in 1909, George Bullock postmaster. L to R: Charlie Bullock, Allie Marshall, Ruth Randall.



CHANGE OF POSTMASTERS

Silver Stream
(NAME OF OFFICE)

Melfort Sask
(ELECTORAL DISTRICT AND PROVINCE)

DATE OF ESTABLISHMENT— 1-3-1907
OFFICE RE-OPENED—
OFFICE CLOSED— 31-5-1927

CHANGES IN NAME

FORMER NAME— Carrot River
DATE OF CHANGE— 1-3-1908

NAME OF POSTMASTER	MILITARY STATUS	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF APPOINTMENT	DATE OF VACANCY	CAUSE OF VACANCY
Wm. J. Doyle			1-3-1907	25-11-1908	Resignation
George Bullock			25-2-09	24-4-12	Res
Quinn Pearce			31-3-13	3-3-20	Res.
Frank Randall			1-10-20	1-8-27	Res
				31-5-27	Closed

LOCATION	DATE
Sec 14, Tp. 47, R. 14, W. 2nd. M.	1-3-1907
Sec 22, Tp. 47, R. 14 W2 M	1-10-20

O.E. 37 — 1,000 — 30-7-60

Silver Stream Post Office.

29, 1908 was paid $183.33 for this route. Mr. Doyle's son, Ferman, was deputized [illegible] mail courier and he delivered mail between Silver Stream and Tisdale, via New Osgoode, Forester and Auto Road (Leacross).

Mr. Doyle was contracted to transport mail once a week from Carrot River to Tisdale for an annual sum of $200. He began his 26-mile route at 5:30 a.m. and was scheduled to arrive in Tisdale [illegible] 12 noon and leave at 1:30 p.m. His arrival time back [illegible] Carrot River was 8 p.m.

There were regulations set up by the Postmaster General that Mr. Doyle had to adhere to. He had [illegible] supply a suitable vehicle drawn by one or two horses. The average speed, taking into consideration weather and road conditions including stoppages, had to be four miles per hour. Seven minutes was allowed for changing mail at each post office. He was to convey, without charge, the Postmaster General [illegible] Agent of the Post Office Dept. who may in the line of duty, travel in the vehicle.

If mail couriers were employed by Mr. Doyle they had to be sober, steady, honest men. No one under the age of 16 could be employed or anyone who had been discharged from the Post Office. If Mr. Doyle employed couriers he had to provide them with a Post Horn which was sounded when approaching and leaving a post office and occasionally along the road. Couriers carried a side bag slung over their shoulder for reception of "way letters" offered to them by individuals along the route, which they had to post at the next post office. To ensure that Mr. Doyle and the couriers were diligent in the performance of their mail service, the Postmaster General had the authority to deduct [illegible] for each offense or fault failure, from his quarterly pay of $50. Other couriers, Mr. Barks and R. Wilkinson, transported mail from Forester, Silver Stream and Ditton Park from 1914–1920.

Other postmasters in the district were George Bullock from 1909–1912, SE 22–47–14–W2, Edwin Pearse from 1913–1920, SE 14–47–14–W2, and Frank Randall from 1920–1927, NE 10–47–14–W2.

The Silver Stream Post Office closed on May 31, 1927 and local residents received their mail at Leacross and later in Tisdale.

ARMLEY HOTEL

When the decision was made to extend the CPR to Nipawin, activity was started to form towns in several places between Tisdale and its northern destination. Mr. Ted Nicklen was operating the post office out of his home and it was logical to think that Armley would be a centre worthy of mention. He immediately made plans to erect a hotel large enough to accommodate his family, house the post office and also have rooms to rent for the workers that would need lodging.

Lumber was hauled from Tisdale, purchased from W. Palmer, and in 1924 the construction of Armley Hotel was begun. Carpenter was Charlie Harvey, with Roy Nicklen and Bert Staples as helpers. The post office for a time was located in the hotel, there was a small store, a lunch counter, dances were held and Wm. Boyle had Anglican Church services. You might call it a multi-purpose building as it was home for the Nicklens and many passing travellers.

Armley Hotel, 1926.

In May 1926, Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour came from Zenon Park to manage the hotel. They continued to live in Armley until 1928 when the business was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Kinnee for a time. In October, 1928, Mr. Joe Sorrell purchased the hotel. He, his wife and daughter Nettie, were noted for their clean rooms and excellent food. In 1935, the beer parlor was added to the hotel. An addition was built on the north side to house this enterprise. Rules and regulations dictated that it had to have a separate entrance and no door leading to living quarters. Beer came in kegs and was kept cool using ice. The 10¢ glass became a social event for many men. There was an official and grand opening and another new era had begun in Armley.

Sorrells stayed until 1939 when they sold to

Earl Herron. After a year, Harry Baser took over and stayed about five years when the J. Falconers purchased the business. An older couple, the Falconers put on a Christmas party for all the children in town each year. D. C. Cook and his brother-in-law, S. Koch were the next operators with S. Koch remaining for a time after D. Cook left. J. B. Treen spent a short time in the business and then in 1948, Alex Rospad bought the hotel and stayed for over 20 years. Alex made a home for several senior citizens who could not live alone, especially during winters. Frank Fazer, Robert Caskey and Mike (from CNR section) stayed at the hotel. Alex also did barbering in the front section of the hotel and handled groceries.

In 1970, after a vote, mixed drinking was allowed, so women could now accompany their husbands. In 1970 Harry Bourne bought the business, staying for four years before he disposed of it to Lois Charles and Jim York. Harry had a small trailer attached to the northside for a family area and the Yorks used this as well before it was sold and removed. Three years later the hotel was sold to Derek and Penny Hedin who still remain in Armley. They have included a salad bar and steak pit in their renovations. It is the one original building on main street where it was built some 62 years ago.

ELEVATORS

The settlers in the area had to haul their produce to Tisdale before 1921, and then to Ridgedale when the CNR was constructed that far. When word spread that the CPR would continue north to Nipawin, Saskatchewan Co-op Elevator Company immediately investigated the possibility of interesting enough people in shares to build an elevator in Armley. Construction began in 1924 and the first agent assigned was Bill Jones who originated in Portland and arrived in Armley with Bill Oliver. He was followed by Mr. Smithers and P. L. Bon Bernard. All of them used the elevator office for a home when they were employed there.

W. J. Anderson Elevator Company saw prospects for a profitable business, and in 1926 they too established an elevator on the CPR spur line. The first operator was Joe Quinn, followed by Bill Brown and Bert Baldwin.

Anderson Elevator and Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator at Armley, about 1929.

At this time the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased all the assets of the Co-op Elevator Company, and from that time on it went under the name of Pool. A few years later Federal Grain Company purchased the Anderson elevator and it continued under the Federal name until 1972.

The Pool had a capacity of 28,000 bushels. The first engine installed as the power supply was a Fairbanks "ZA" 15-horse power one cylinder motor, run by gas. It was started by flipping over one of the two fly wheels by hand. Very early in the history of the elevator an air dump was used. Horses would stand calmly in front of the wagon while the front wheels were being lifted to empty the grain from the wagon box. A manlift operated by a weight and rope could be found in the central area of the elevators. The operator could manipulate the ropes and pull himself to the upper parts of the elevator, enabling him to direct grain into various bins or to examine the operation. Many children found themselves "on top of the world" when they could persuade the agent to let them take the ride up the lift.

In 1935, a Hart Carter cleaner was installed in the Pool and a cleaner was added to the Federal as well. A Ruston "CPR", 18-horse power engine was installed in July, 1947. When larger quantities of grain were delivered to the elevators than could be shipped out by train, annexes were built at both elevators. In 1951-52 a semi-permanent structure with a capacity of 35,000 bushels was built at the Pool. Later, a second annex was added to the south side of the elevator. When trucks became larger, the scales had to be lengthened as well to accommodate weighing and dumping with ease. Grain was always bought by the bushel, but with the change to the metric system in 1978, scales, measures and prices had to be altered to conform.

The first delegate, as recorded by the Pool, was A. McConnell from Tisdale, while the committee chairman was F. White of Waterfield and the secretary was A. J. Smith, also of Waterfield.

The committee continued over the years, dealing with community and agricultural matters until the elevators closed.

In the 60's, when the seasons had an over abundance of moisture, a grain dryer was set up at the Federal Elevator by Jim White. It provided a real service to many farmers who had not purchased a dryer of their own.

Throughout the years until the compulsory Wheat Board in 1943, the price was determined through the Winnipeg Commodity Exchange. This fluctuated daily with the lowest price being at harvest time when the supply was the greatest. The estimated average yearly price to farmers for wheat in Saskatchewan between 1911 and 1940 ranged from a high of $2.32 in 1919 to a low of 35¢ in 1932.

Handlings in the Armley Pool ranged from 198,000 bushels to 73,000 bushels. It was that year, July 31, that the Pool sold their elevator to the Federal Company and one operator handled both operations. Then March 16, 1972, the Wheat Pool purchased all Federal facilities in Saskatchewan and it changed names once more.

Larger trucks and improved roads enabled farmers to haul their grain greater distances and take advantage of the competitive weights and dockage in the larger centers. Less grain was handled at the local level, yet costs continued to rise, so on July 6, 1974 the company chose to discontinue the service to this community after 50 years of operation.

Demolition of Armley Elevators, May, 1981.

In May, 1981 the community were present in large numbers to witness the demolition of both structures. Dust, gathered over the years, rose in ominous clouds as they came crashing down and a distinguished landmark disappeared from the landscape.

Agents managing the business over the years at the Pool after the aforementioned names, were as follows: M. C. Wilson — Aug. 1, 1929 to March 7, 1935; [illegible]. M. Steinberg — March 7, 1935 to July 19, 1935; C. [illegible]. Ready — July 19, 1935 to Aug. 3, 1955; R. W. Anderson — Aug. 3, 1955 to July 31, 1959; William Gilbert — Aug. 1, 1959 to March 30, 1963; D. A. Green — March 30, 1963 to July 31, 1965; J. A. Twardzik — Aug. 1, 1965 to May 31, 1966; R. E. Mackie — June 1, 1966 to Oct. 18, 1966 and David Washburn — Oct. [illegible], 1966 to July 31, 1968.

Sold to Federal. Agents at the Federal Elevators following those named were: Harry Trimble; Charlie Thomas — 1933 to 1937; Bill Harrower — 1937 to 1947; Alex Koroll — 1947 to 1955; Dave Harries — 1955 to 1959 and Herbert Alexander — 1959 to May 6, 1972. (Bought by Pool.) For the duration of the business under the Pool, the following agents only remained for short periods of time: Arthur Holmes, Lloyd Mardell, Sigurd Smith, Terrance Rorquist and Garry Ganton.

Cargill Elevator

Early in 1980 construction was underway on Cargill elevator at Nicklen Siding. Cost of the structure was $1.2 million. It opened it's doors Nov. 21, 1980 with Neil Heatherington as manager. It is capable of loading cars at 400 tonnes (14,000 bushels) per hour. A fertilizer and merchandise warehouse on the site houses the farm supply inventory. In 1986, five stationary hopper bins were added with machinery for automatic blending of fertilizers and chemicals. In the first year of operation, 850,000 bushels of grain were handled.

ARMLEY COMMUNITY HALL

Soon after the hamlet was born, a Board of Trade was organized to administer to the needs of

Armley Hall, 1920's.

the community. There was a need for a building large enough to hold meetings, socials, dances or church. So it was that in 1926, under chief carpenter Charlie Harvey, construction began on the community hall, on the site where it still stands. It was a much smaller building than that which is there today and had a kitchen attached to the south end. Barrel heaters, using three foot lengths of wood, provided the heat and one was used at each end of the hall. The kitchen was equipped and heated with a wood burning cook stove. Plenty of cupboards and a counter top, with windows in a horizontal position above them, gave light in the work area. Insulation was not used in those years and the kitchen was very cold in winter. A necessary part of the project was the two double seater outdoor privies built adjacent to the building. Manlius School transferred their Christmas concerts to the hall and the Drama group put on plays as fund raisers. A temporary stage was set up, curtains hung and realistic rooms created. It would be removed when the performance was over to make more room for other events.

George Speedy put on shows for the public for many years. They were the old silent movies, all black and white, with the writing below the picture. He often had a comic section and the continuing serial brought patrons back regularly to see what happened to their favorite character. Because of fire regulations stating the use of a machine inside the hall was a hazard, a projection room was built on the northeast corner. His machine was run by a generator driven by a belt from the back wheel of his car that he would jack up. Many tricks were played on him by mischievous boys, full of ideas to create excitement. Some of his shows included Gracie Fields, Gene Autry or the Wild West type of entertainment. He travelled around the country in his Buick car putting on shows and often had dances following them. The Chisholm orchestra would provide the music.

Electricity came to the hamlet in the early 30's and the gas lamps used for lighting were exchanged for the more modern convenience.

About 1938 an addition was added to the south end of the hall to enlarge it and the kitchen was moved to the southeast corner. A pass through was made for serving lunches and a permanent stage was added.

1959 brought about the amalgamation of the Curling Club, Young Peoples Club and Board of Trade, forming the Community Club. Lorne McCullough was named President, Morgan Richards, Vice-President and Charles Morgan Jr., Secretary. Gordon Wallis was nominated as caretaker and was to receive $2 for each time he cleaned. They tried desperately to finance the building of a new hall but because of the cost, decided instead, to do renovations as needed. A coal and wood furnace was installed and placed at the north end, storing the coal in the former projection room. This arrangement lasted until 1962. The kitchen was cold and in need of repair and more room was needed in the main hall, so another addition was joined on the north end. It contained furnace and storage room, main entrance, kitchen and small ladies' room. The floor was improved, electric stove installed, cupboards and shelves built in the kitchen. The furnace was converted to oil in 1966.

In 1973, stacking chairs were purchased and the old original wooden benches were sold to Connaught Fair Board. By 1974, more renovations were in progress with ladies' and mens' washrooms and coat rooms being constructed, one on each side of a reduced size stage. New tables were built in 1981 and in 1983 a fan was installed to circulate the heat. Heritage year, 1985, saw a plaque placed in the hall in recognition of the special year and dedicated to all those who have made a significant contribution to the hall over the past 60 years. Now in 1986, Armley Hall is one of only two left in the Connaught RM. Over the years hundreds of dances, concerts, drama, masquerades, box and pie socials, funerals, weddings, showers, card games, poultry shows, fowl suppers, church services, teas and socials have been held. Meetings, suppers and teas are still enjoyed by people from a wide area who are able to use Armley Hall because volunteers care.

BANK OF MONTREAL

There were five established banks in Tisdale between 1918 and 1921. Mutual agreements were made between them that no new branch could be opened in the trading area for at least five years. Business prospects looked good in the Armley area and as well the RM of Connaught was urging the bank to open a branch closer to the centre of their jurisdiction. Reports sent to headquarters to substantiate a branch in Armley told of the farmers being for the most part English and Canadian, with some French speaking. They were presented as progressive, industrious and thrifty and many of them were original homesteaders of the land having been there for 15 or 20 years. At the expiration of the agreement, Pat Hunter, the Tisdale manager, along with Charles Morley, quickly made their way to Armley and erected a "Bank of Montreal" sign on the front of Vince Zoboski's store. Other banks went in different directions.

The sub-agency at Armley was established to serve, not only the area of Armley, but Pontrilas, Carrot River, Zenon Park, Arborfield and Lea-cross. It was never expected to develop as a permanent branch for most of its trade came from the east. They were obliged to deliver their grain to elevators at Armley which was the shortest distance for them to travel. The railway, even in 1926, was rumoured to be considering a line from Eldersley to Arborfield. Hence, it was reasonable, pending this railway completion, to establish a bank at Armley as a temporary measure. The bank at Tisdale had many customers in all of this north and east part of the district, and it was for the purpose of retaining these connections that the bank was established in Armley.

Mr. Charles Morley, with an assistant, opened the Armley sub-agency in September 1926 on a counter in the storage area at the rear of Zoboski's General Store. It operated Tuesday and Wednesday each week from this location until it was moved to the lumberyard office. The trip from Tisdale each week was made by car over winding dirt trails when they were passable, and winter travel was on a mixed train going to Nipawin. All the accounts and papers of customers from the area north and northeast of Tisdale were moved to Armley. Somehow, during the time of the move, a shortage of 1¢ appeared on the books and the teller, R. N. Hughes, was obliged to find it. After six weeks of checking, he found the mistake for which he was not responsible. Rules and regulations were set out that there were always to be two workers, the manager and a teller. They were equipped with a revolver for protection but always hoped they would never know if it operated. All money and important papers were carried in two locked suitcases. For the overnight stay, they had a room in the hotel and the locked suitcases were taken with them and carefully placed under the bed for safekeeping. One evening when things were very quiet, or could even be considered boring, C. Morley and R. N. (Casey) Hughes carrying the suitcases, walked north down the CPR tracks to spend the evening visiting at Walter Day's. Mr. Hughes had been an employee of the Bank of Montreal at the Tisdale branch for a year before being appointed teller in Armley. His salary was $450 per year, but being considered a senior staff member, the move to Armley advanced his salary to $500. Receiving expenses for travel and lodging, this seemed like a lucrative position. After packing and locking suitcases, they would travel to Tisdale where someone would meet them with the Rose Valley money and documents. They would exchange the cases and continue by train to Rose Valley where they would operate the sub-agency there in the same manner as Armley. The last day of their week was spent back in the Tisdale branch of the bank completing the transactions as taken place at the respective sub-agencies.

After a period of three weeks, Mr. Palmer's lumberyard office was erected and he allowed the Bank to use his office building free of rent for six months. Following that period there would be a charge of $15 per month. The building was of frame construction, well built and finished inside with plaster board and nicely decorated. Fixtures were supplied from Springside, of the Yorkton Branch, and met the requirements of a small country office. Counters, teller's cage with wicket, work and storage area were available and was an advantage. The back room was used as a bedroom where workers could stay overnight. Mr. Morley owned an Aladdin lamp and it was used in the office. A large cash and book safe was received from the Perdue Branch. It arrived by train and was skidded over from the station and set up in the office. It had two doors on the front and a lower compartment was equipped with a time clock. This could be set for up to 72 hours and could not be opened before the time had expired.

Business firms established in Armley were Anderson Grain Company; The Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Elevators Limited; V. F. Zoboski, F.

[illegible]. Morris and L. P. Hudon, general merchants; G. Nicklen, garage; W. Palmer, lumberyard; A. E. Nicklen, feed barn and William Arbour in the hotel.

The interest rates were 8% charged on loans and 3% was paid on the minimum monthly balance in the savings accounts. All cheques were required to have a 2¢ stamp on them. It was raised to 3¢ before the government was collecting enough money by other means to finance their departments and this practise was abandoned. There was a tremendous amount of grain hauled to Armley and the bank did a considerable business cashing cheques. With livestock and cream cheques as well, a healthy amount of money was handled by the agency. Every two weeks the ledgers had to be balanced and Mr. Hunter did not tolerate any discrepencies.

In December, 1926 it was decided to give six days a week service at Armley until Jan. 15, 1927. If prospects warranted this service, it would continue. So it was that May 16, 1927, Armley was made a self-accounting office.

Mr. Charles Morley remained as Accountant-In-Charge at Armley and moved into a house built by Charlie Harvey, eliminating all travel problems. Mr. Hughes then went to Rose Valley to work in that branch. A building to house the bank was erected on Main Street by Walter Palmer and rented to them. It was near to the office they had been using in the lumberyard. The safe was moved to the new building and the business flourished. Working at times with Mr. Morley were Paul Desaire, George Seville, Harry Miller, Percy Hemsworth and men by the name of Jones and Gamache.

After a valuable service, the Bank of Montreal in Armley was closed Aug. 31, 1931. Books and records were transferred to the Tisdale Branch. Deposits and approved advances were taken over by the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale. The safe was sold to a Ridgedale resident and part of the building became a barber shop operated by Amy Hanna.

ARMLEY CONSUMERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

In the late 20's a group of persons expressed the desire to form an association under the provisions of the Co-operative Act. The corporate name chosed was "Armley Consumers Co-operative Association, Limited" formed on April 8, 1929. The objective of the association was to establish and operate a business for procuring and selling supplies and rendering services of pecuniary value to consumers.

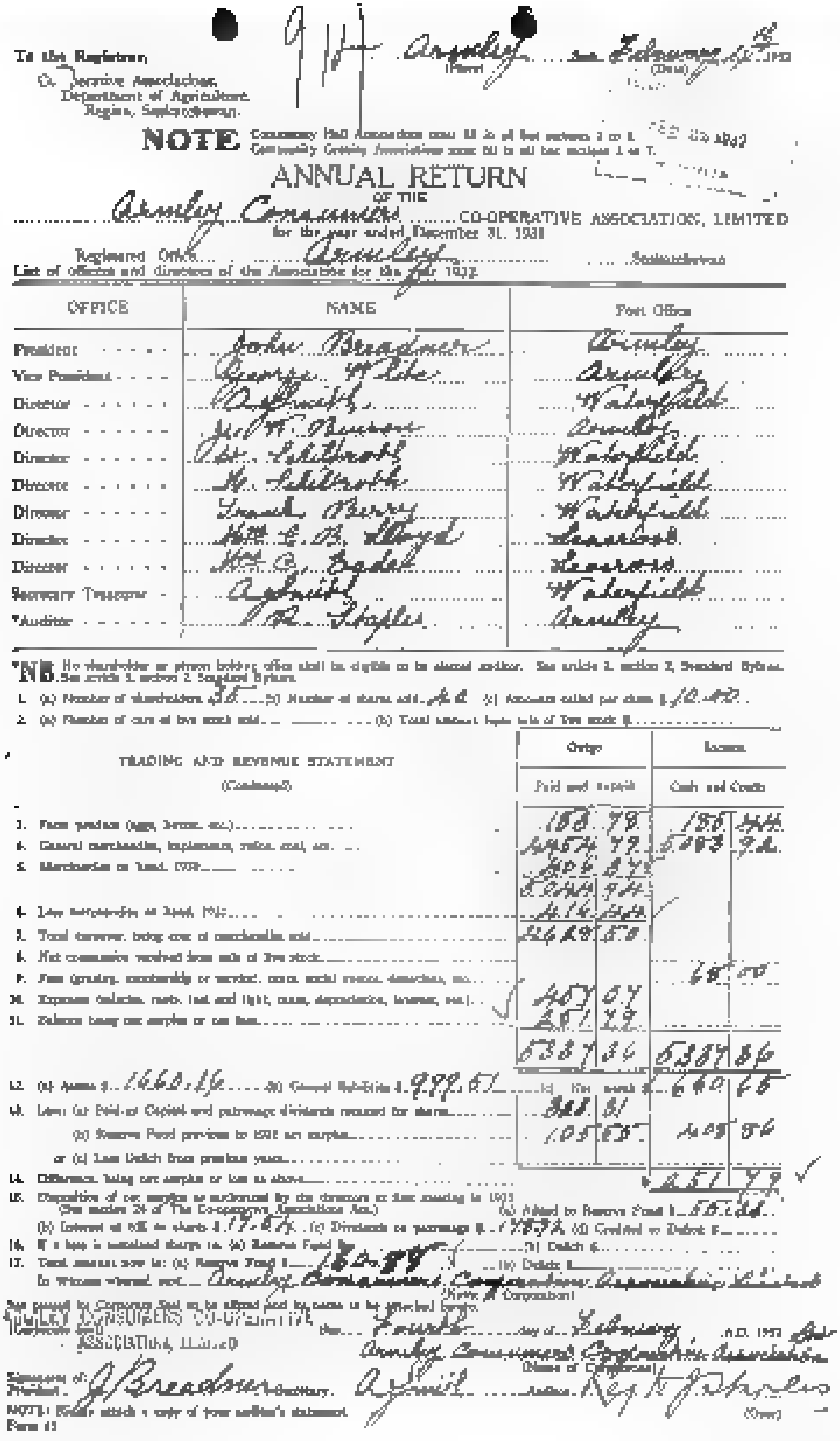
A building on Lot 4, Block 1 in Armley hamlet vacated by Charles Haas, was obtained for the business. It was on the spot where Gordon Wallis operated the Armley Post Office for a number of years. Directors were appointed to manage the affairs of the association until successors could be appointed under the bylaws set up. The capital stock was to consist of 400 shares at $25 each, though it would seem from available information that this number was never reached. The rate of dividend on stock was limited to 6+. There were two employees receiving a total of $330 in wages.

The Consumers Co-operative was short lived and was dissolved Oct. 10, 1933 in accordance with the Co-operative Act.

ARMLEY CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

In 1943, the community found themselves in the indisputable position of losing the only operating general store in the hamlet. Banding together they held meetings and decided to form a Co-operative to buy the store and keep it open to serve the approximately 90 square mile trading area. This was comprised of 110 farmers with an estimated 350 population. Three meetings were held with an average of 60 attending. At that time, a permit was required from the "Wartime Prices and Trade Board". As well, about the only way of establishing a new retail outlet, was through the purchase of another trading business already in operation. This coincided with their plans and an application to form a Co-op Assn. was completed and forwarded to the proper authorities in Regina. It was incorporated Sept.

Co-op Store, 1944.



914 Armley (Place) on February 4th 193_ (Date)

To the Registrar,
Co-operative Associations,
Department of Agriculture,
Regina, Saskatchewan.

NOTE Community Hall Associations must fill in all but sections 3 to 8. Community Grazing Associations must fill in all but sections 3 to 7.

FEB 6 1939

ANNUAL RETURN

OF THE

Armley Consumers CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED

for the year ended December 31, 1938

Registered Office Armley Saskatchewan

List of officers and directors of the Association for the year 1939

OFFICE	NAME	Post Office
President	John Breadner	Armley
Vice President	George White	Armley
Director	A. Smith	Waterfield
Director	J. W. Munro	Armley
Director	Wm. Schilbroth	Waterfield
Director	M. Schilbroth	Waterfield
Director	Frank Berry	Waterfield
Director	Wm. C. B. Lloyd	Leacross
Director	Wm. C. Bedel	Leacross
Secretary Treasurer	A. Smith	Waterfield
*Auditor	W. R. Staples	Armley

*N.B. No shareholder or person holding office shall be eligible to be elected auditor. See article 1, section 2, Standard Bylaws.

1. (a) Number of shareholders 35 (b) Number of shares sold 44 (c) Amount called per share $10.00
2. (a) Number of cars of live stock sold .... (b) Total amount from sale of live stock $ ....

TRADING AND REVENUE STATEMENT

(Continued)

	Outgo		Income	
	Paid and Payable		Cash and Credits	
3. Farm produce (eggs, butter, etc.)	188	79	155	44
4. General merchandise, implements, twine, coal, etc.	4454	79	5063	92
5. Merchandise on hand 193_	401	36		
	5044	94		
6. Less merchandise on hand 193_	416	44		
7. Total turnover, being cost of merchandise sold	4628	50		
8. Net commission received from sale of live stock				
9. Fees (grazing, membership or service), rents, social events, donations, etc.			68	00
10. Expenses (salaries, rents, fuel and light, taxes, depreciation, interest, etc.)	407	07		
11. Balance being net surplus or net loss	251	79		
	5287	36	5287	36

12. (a) Assets $1660.16 (b) General liabilities $999.51 (c) Net worth $ 660 66
13. Less: (a) Paid-up Capital and patronage dividends credited for shares [illegible] (b) Reserve Fund previous to 1938 net surplus 105.85 — 408 87
or (c) Less Deficit from previous years ....
14. Difference, being net surplus or loss as above 251 79 ✓
15. Disposition of net surplus as authorized by the directors or first meeting in 1939 (See section 24 of The Co-operative Associations Act.) (a) Added to Reserve Fund $55.44
(b) Interest at 5% on shares $17.67 (c) Dividends on patronage $178.68 (d) Credited to Deficit $........
16. If a loss is sustained charge to: (a) Reserve Fund $........ (b) Deficit $........
17. Total amount now in: (a) Reserve Fund $161.29 (b) Deficit $........

In Witness whereof said Armley Consumers Co-operative Association Limited (Name of Corporation)

has caused its Corporate Seal to be affixed and its name to be attested hereto.

ARMLEY CONSUMERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED (Corporate Seal)

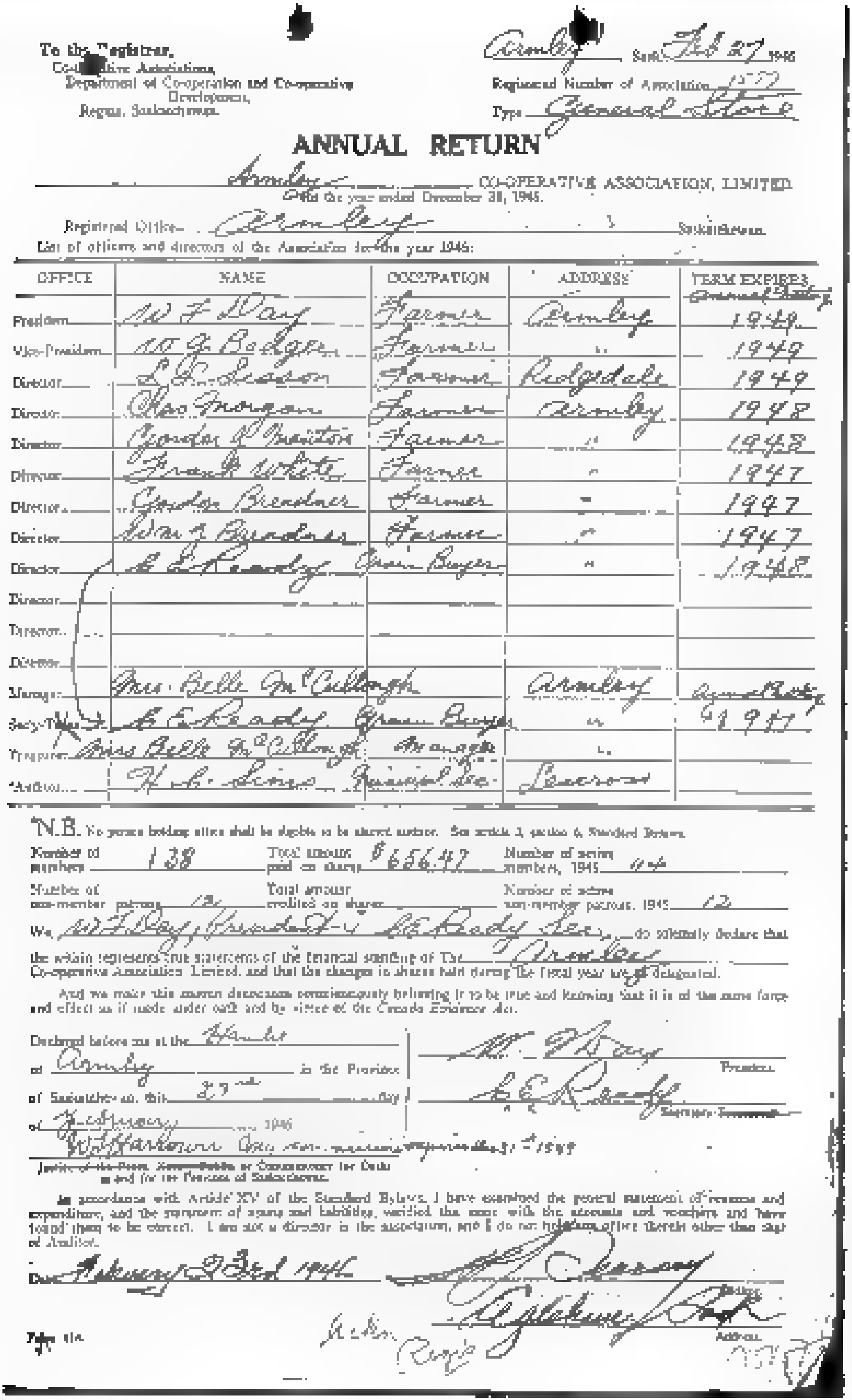
this Fourth day of February A.D. 1939

Armley Consumers Co-operative Association (Name of Corporation)

Signatures of: President J. Breadner Secretary A. Smith Auditor Reg. R. J. Staples (Seal)

NOTE: Kindly attach a copy of your auditor's statement.
Form 45

Armley Consumers' Co-op.



20, 1943 with its objective being "purchasing, selling, exchanging and dealing in goods, wares and merchandise".Shares of $5 each were sold with a limit of 10 shares per person. By Dec. 31, 1943, there was a total of 96 active members and $1590 paid on shares.

The first president was Walter Day and Belle McCullough was engaged as manager. It was a thriving business for nearly 13 years, handling groceries, dry goods, hardware, flour and feeds, coal and twine. There was also a gas pump just outside the front door. Memberships rose to a high of 189 in 1955 but less were active due to a decline in rural population and the easy accessability to larger centres. Inactive members requested payment of their equities and the financial position of the association would not permit this to be done. As a result, a properly called meeting of the members voted on April 11, 1956 to amalgamate with the Tisdale Co-operative Association. The resolution was registered with the registrar on April 27, 1956 and the Tisdale Co-op agreed to accept all the assets and to assume all liabilities of the Armley Co-op Assn. Gordon Manton and George Breadner were appointed to the Tisdale Board of Directors as representatives from Armley.

During the years the association had been in existence, total sales amounted to $522,509 with a total savings of $19,261. Some of the managers were Belle McCullough, Don Bethune, W. J. Gray, Sam Green, Ralph Craig and Abe Friesen.

The Co-op store began in Armley in 1943 and in the following years a group of women interested in Co-operative principles were formed. They were known as the **Ladies' Co-op Guild.** A provincial organization supplied educational materials and programs.

They sponsored community activities, raising funds to send youth to Co-op schools.

Ladies remembered as being active were Belle and Lucille McCullough, Marguerite Breadner, Estella Day, Flora Bethune, Gertrude Badger, Ethel Hayward, Olive and Jean Wallis, Janet Jones and Caroline Ready.

When membership declined and amalgamation took place, the group disbanded.

PUFFED WHEAT FACTORY

In the late 30's, Frank Kasun, a man with an innovative mind, was operating a general store on the Armley main street. On an impulse, he made a decision to start a Puffed Wheat Factory in the old two storey cottage roof home once occupied by the Murray Wilson and Jake Wassill families. Walter Spilski, a skilled blacksmith in town, was engaged to manufacture a tank, otherwise known as a gun, with a pressure gauge suitable for the operation. Made of heavy metal, the oblong or tear-drop shaped gun had a flat end to accommodate a tightly sealed door. When heat was applied, the pressure in the gun could be raised, sufficiently to puff the wheat. This first gun was not considered safe when it was discovered the door seal inferior and the metal too light. Frank was able to get a second one made in Saskatoon by John East Ironworks. Bill Oliver made the necessary renovations to the building and Bruce Pomeroy who did a good deal of the constructing, was hired to oversee the operation. The machine was bolted solidly to the upper floor close to the stairwell. A metal shoot was placed on the stairs leading to the holding bin at the bottom. Durham wheat was obtained from Runciman. A quantity of wheat with a measure of water was placed in the gun, the door tightly closed and the heat was applied. As the pressure in the gun rose to maximum, the wheat would swell in readiness for its escape. At the appointed time, the gun was aimed down the stairs, the door manually tripped, and with an emphatic boom resembling a small explosion, the puffed wheat landed forcefully in the bin on the lower floor. The next step was packaging it into bushel size bags to be delivered to the general stores in the surrounding districts. Frank employed Walter Bensen to make the deliveries, selling it for 25¢ or 35¢ per bag.

There was no recipe for a successful business. It was simply an experiment, perfected by trial and error and was not without its problems. If the pressure was too low when the load was emptied, the kernels did not pop. If the heat was excessive, the smell of burnt grain permeated the air and the unsightly black kernels found their way in to the holding bin.

Occasionally a few wild oats would find their way into the popping machine and thence into the bags ready for sale. If it was noticed in time, it would be retrieved before ending up well chewed and deposited on the side of a plate. The repeated explosions blew out many of the windows and left walls and partitions not always united.

A story is told of the testing of the machine before it was put into use. The factory was a major attraction and numerous curious people watched its progress. Knowing it could be a risky plan to have such an audience, a sign was posted

declaring the site off limits to visitors, it being testing day. Bill Oliver was asked to render this service, being told to trip the door when the desired pressure was reached. After what seemed like an endless time, Joe Sorrell, fearing for Bill's safety, decided to investigate. He approached the building and opened the door. At the exact same time, Bill tripped the machines door and the ensuing concussion forced the house door to slam shut, sending Joe flying backwards into a snow bank. Finding himself in this awkward position, he hastily picked himself up and made his way home. In the escapade, Joe's pipe was lost in the snow but the tell-tale item was recovered and Bill returned it to him a day later.

It was an expensive adventure and was hampered by the fact that several other enterprising entrepreneurs followed his lead and established a business of their own. Frank then diversified his operation to include a sweetened confection utilizing the puffed wheat. It was packaged in small cellophane bags and distributed along with the puffed wheat. With the inclusion of the sweetened product, a portion of the initial cost of the factory was recovered. It is said Walter Bensen had reported good sales reaching as high as $16 in one days trip. Larger companies began to infringe on the private business ventures. Their more efficient machines made prices too competitive and it brought about the closure of the Armley Puffed Wheat Factory.

YOUR NAME

It came from your father,
It was all he had to give,
So it's yours to use and cherish,
As long as you may live.

If you lose the watch he gave you
It can always be replaced,
But a black mark on your name, son,
Can never be erased.

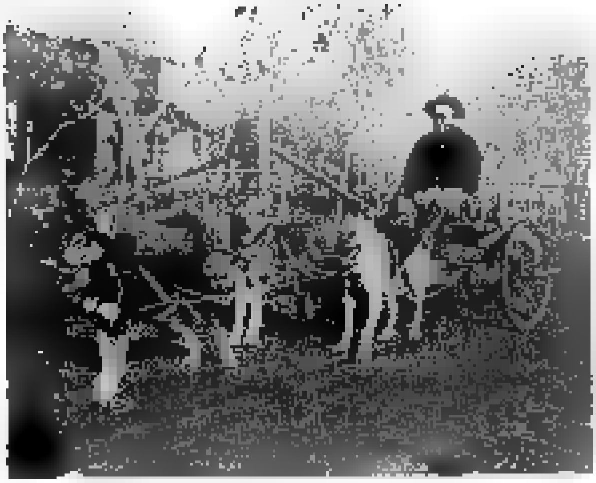
It was clean the day you took it,
And a worthy name to bear,
When I got it from my father,
There was no dishonor there.

So make sure you guard it wisely —
After all is said and done,
You'll be glad the name is spotless
When you give it to your son.

MAKING FRIENDS

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered and
nobody helped us along
If each, every minute looked after himself
And the good things all went to the strong
If nobody cared just a little for you and nobody
thought about, me
And we stood all alone in the battle of life,
what a dreary old world this would be.
Oh if I were as rich as the richest on earth and
strong as the strongest that lives
yet never we knew the delights and the charm
Of the smile which the other man gives
If kindness were never a part of our lives
Though we owned all the land we could see
And friendship meant nothing at all to us here
What a dreary old world this would be.
Life is as sweet as the friends we have made
And the things which in common we share
We want to live on not because of ourselves
But because of the people who care
It's the giving and doing for somebody else
On that all life's splendor depends
And the joy of the world when you've summed
it all up
Is found in the making of friends.

Early tractor.



Early transportation.

A Farmer is a Man Who:

— Can tear apart a tractor and put it back together without looking at the manual but can't fix a toaster without having 27 parts left over.

— Can remember the day he bought his favorite cow, and every calf she's ever had but can't remember his wife's birthday.

— Can follow the most intricate set of directions to an equipment sale but can't find his way to the laundry basket.

— Will spend an hour swatting every fly in his tractor cab but can't find the time to haul the window screens down from the rafters in the shop.

— Can spot a coyote in his pasture at two miles but can't see the garbage bag sitting beside the back door.

— Will spend hours playing football with the kids in a muddy yard but mysteriously vanishes at bath time.

— Hasn't got the time to fill out the calf book for four days and then expects his wife to have all the paperwork up to date.

— Hears his wife mention fertilizing the lawn so he backs the tractor and spreader into the yard and gives it a shot on the way to the field.

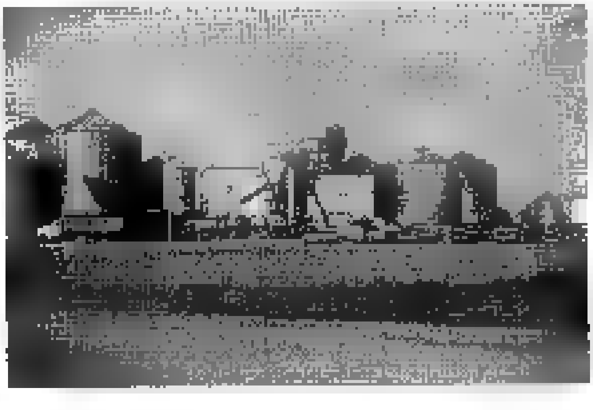
— Complains that his wife can't drive the tractor in a straight line then takes the mirror off the truck backing alongside the hay stack.

— Insists that his truck be refuelled every time it's used but always brings his wife's car home with an empty tank.

— Volunteers his wife to help on a phoning committee the day she has a bake sale at the church, a PTA meeting and two kids down with the flu.

— But we still love them.

Field Queen and truck belonging to alfalfa dehydrating plant.

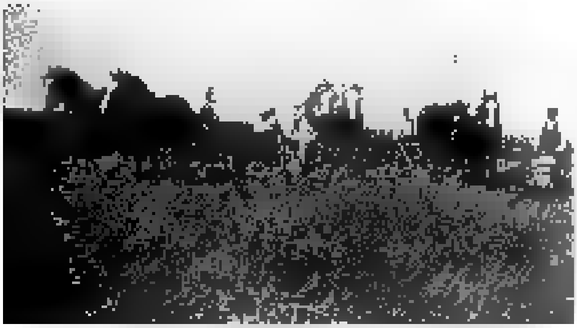


Alfalfa dehydrating plant.

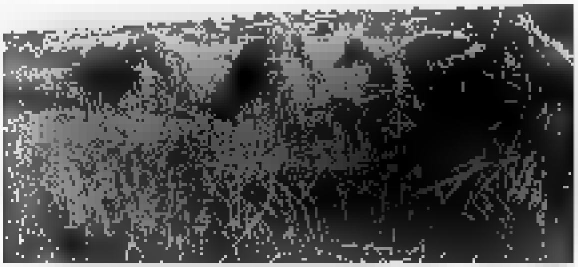
Agriculture

Our forefathers began clearing the land with the axe and grub hoe. They had courage, determination and ingenuity. They were at the mercy of the weather, fluctuating prices and often had very little money. Some were forced to leave the land but many stayed. Now, in the 80's, farmers are in a cost, price squeeze. Though we don't have the hard physical work of our forefathers, mental stress levels are very high. However, now as in years past, farmers look forward with optimism. After all this is "next year country".

To those who came before us we pay tribute. Thank you, you laid the foundation well.



Ploughing match held in conjunction with Connaught Fair. L to R: C. F. Wegmiller, Daddy Hall, Fred Dance.

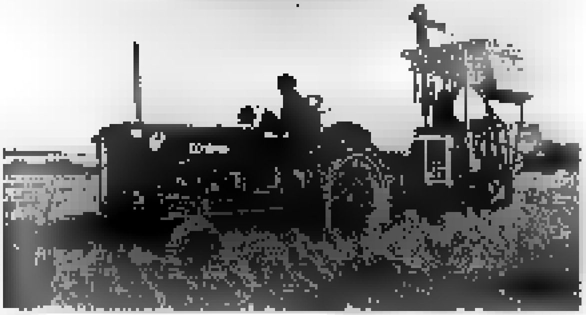


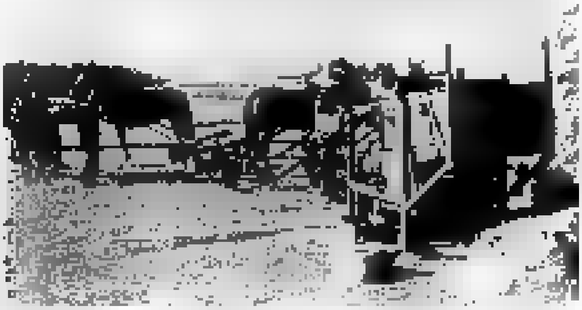
Stooks on C. Morgan farm.

Load of hay.

James Caskey breaking land.

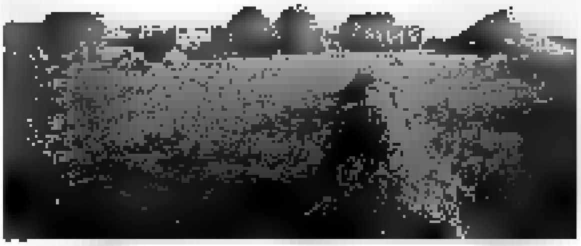
Cutting grain with three oxen on binder, 1912.


Melvin Randall combining, 1942.


Horse driven threshing machine.

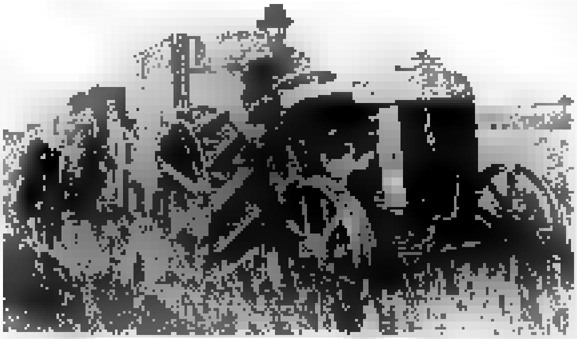
Jim Swanson harrowing.

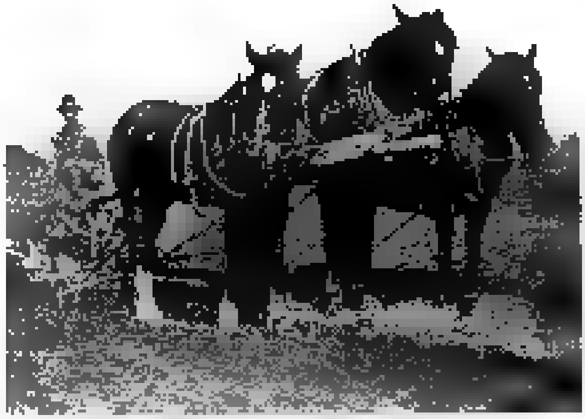
Seeding on the Wrigley farm.


Stack threshing oats on J. Caskey farm, 1956

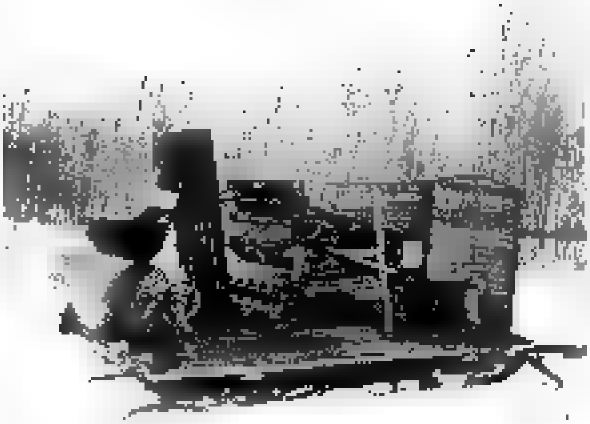
Breaking on J. Caskey farm, David on Ken White's outfit.

Early tractor and disk.

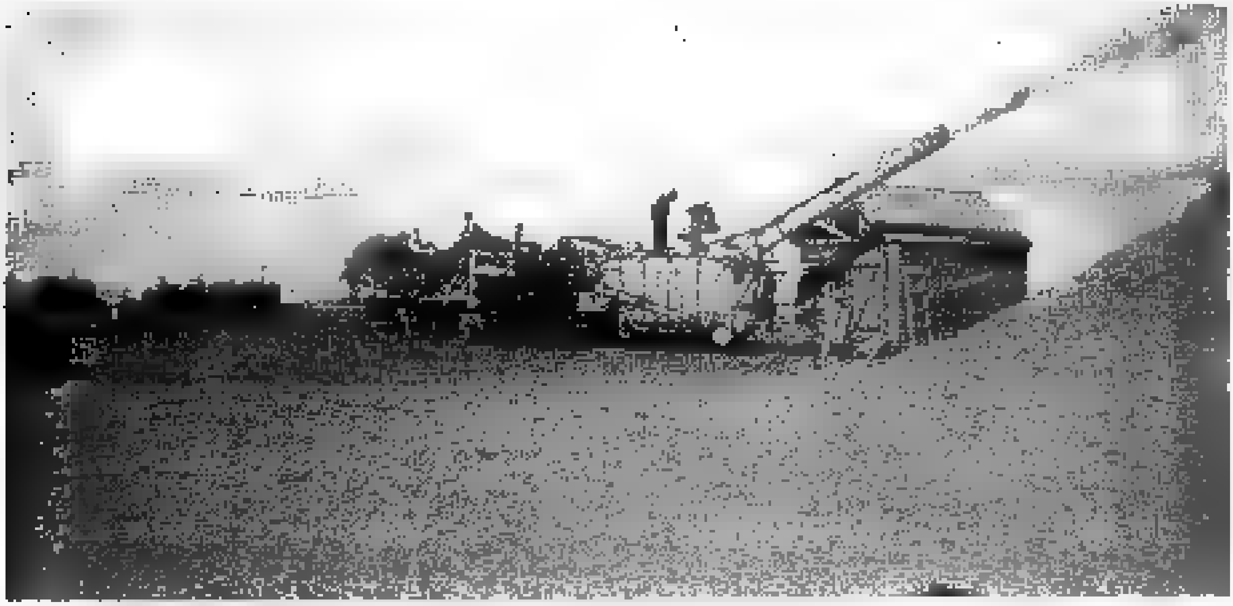

Clara Kendrick hauling grain, Elda and Sterling beside wagon.



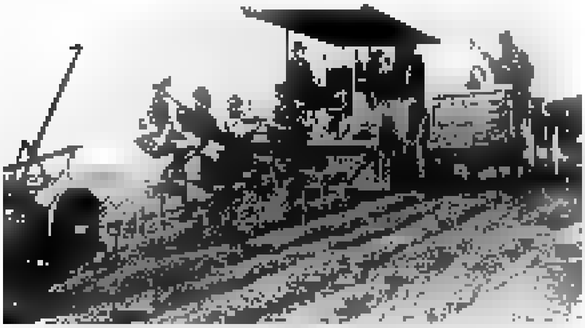
Three horses on sulky plow at Allchin farm.



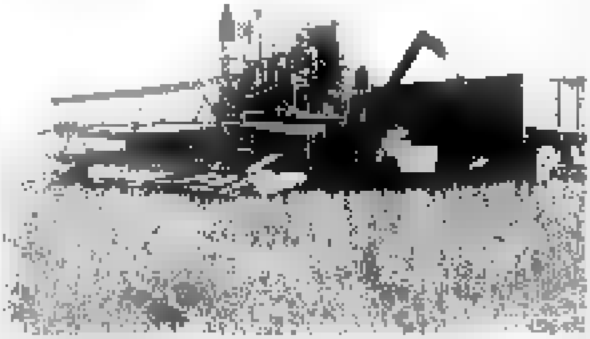
John Hayward's portable grain cleaner.



Threshing at Wm. Bozall's in 1939.



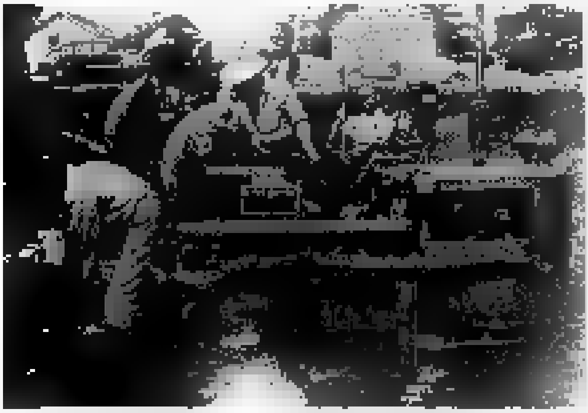
Steam engine and two breaking plows. L to R: Angus Phoenix, Arnold Clayton, Harold Marsonette, Walter Clayton, Paul Schrager, George Clayton on water wagon, 1936.



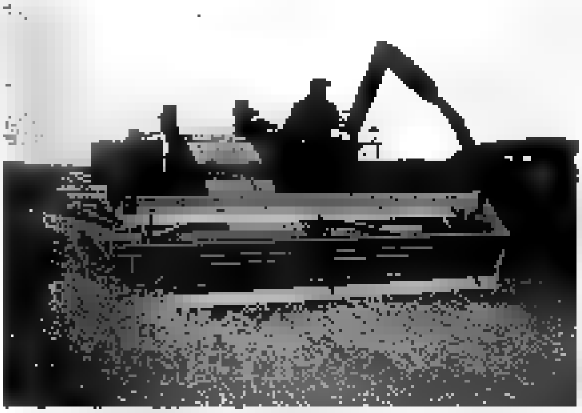
Ben Staples on 21 Massey Combine in 1944

Breaking with four horses and 20-inch plow on John Hayward Sr. farm.

Roy Harrower's tractor and wagon, 1938.



Bill Breadner on cat, Aubrey Lloyd on tractor, others unknown.



Earl Reid combining in 1959.

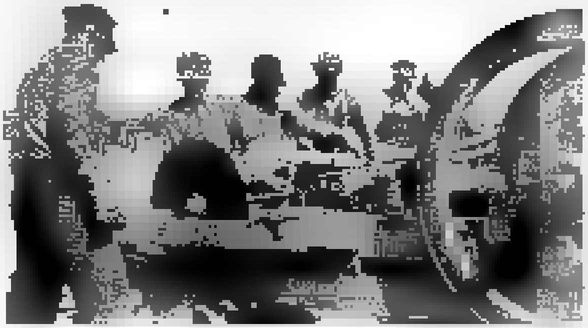
Rounding up the harvest at Vern Harrower's.

Four horses on binder.

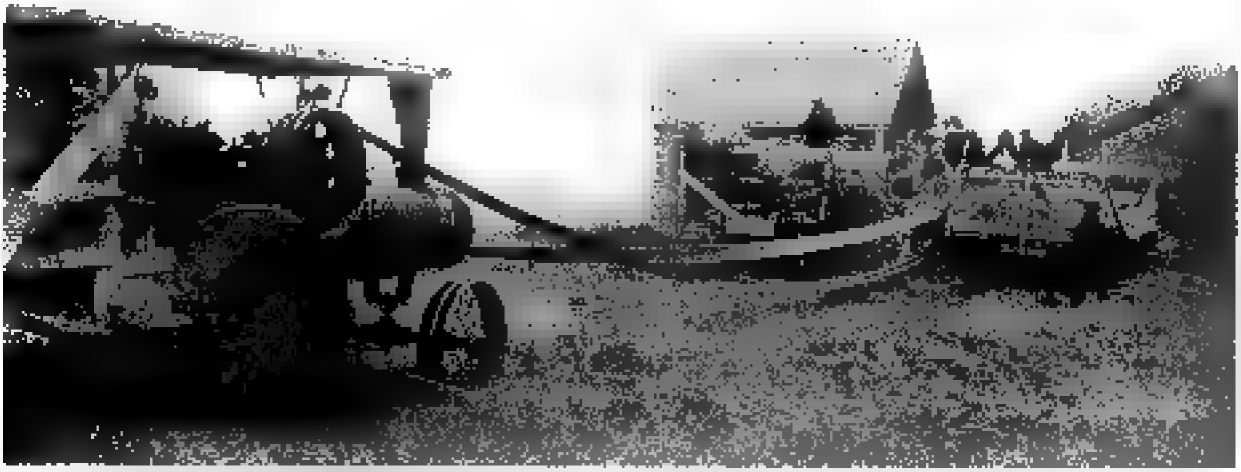
Dona Morgan on tractor, Mr. Morgan on binder.

Russell Burns swathing Flax.

Bill Cove on cable weeder.

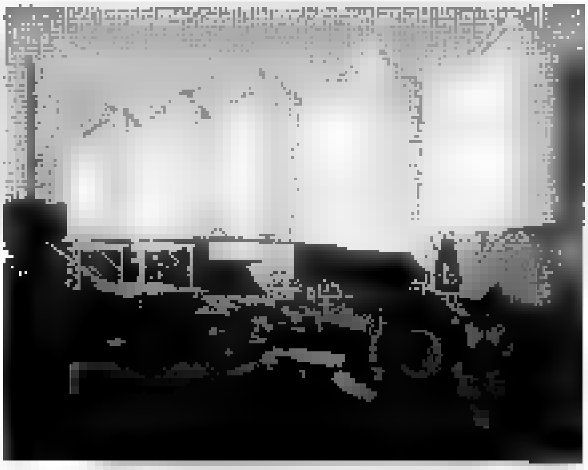


Wood sawing at VanBlancom's.



Claytons threshing with steam power in the 30's.

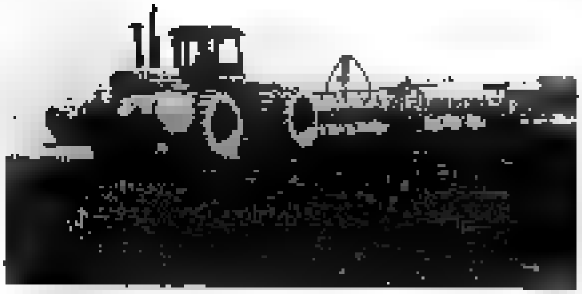
Melting snow.



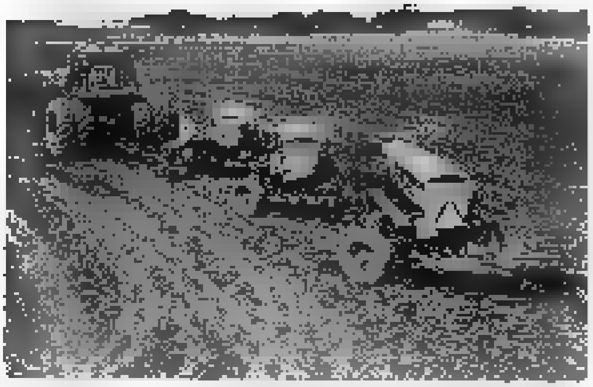
Schilbroth Enterprizes fertilizer loading system, 1981.

Jim Rowell hauling water.

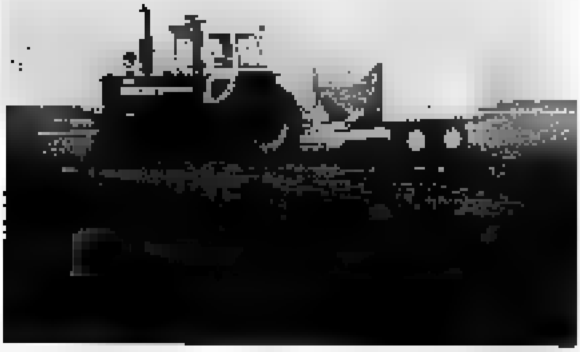
Glenn baling hay on the Swanson farm.



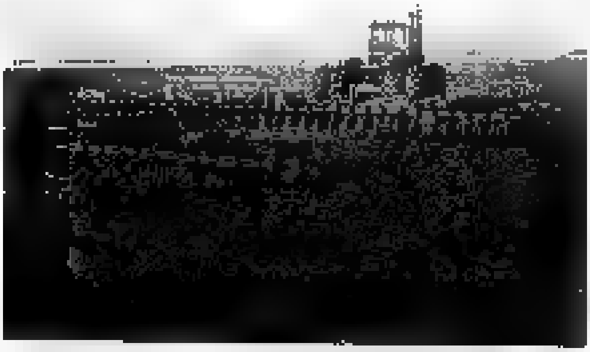
Applying Anhydrous fertilizer.



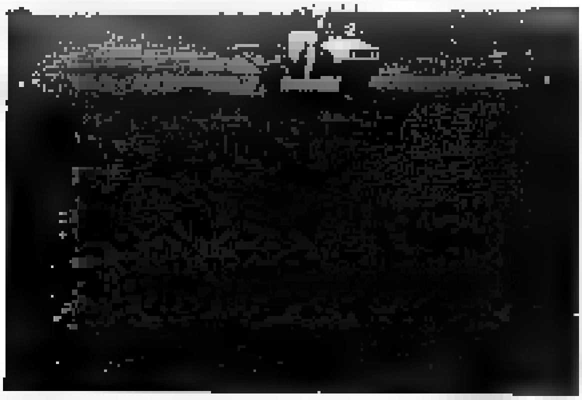
Kelvin Manton seeding with discers.



Don Moffatt spreading dry fertilizer.



Making a wide sweep.



Bruce Bird weed spraying with spray coupe.

Baling with round baler on Boxall farm.

Ed Moffat milking.

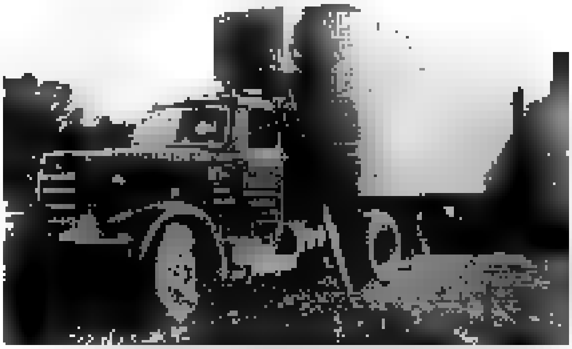
George McMartin inspecting bees, 1954.

Bill Marshall's bee yard.

Charlie Morgan sawing ice. Graham Paige car in background.

Ice cutting by hand.

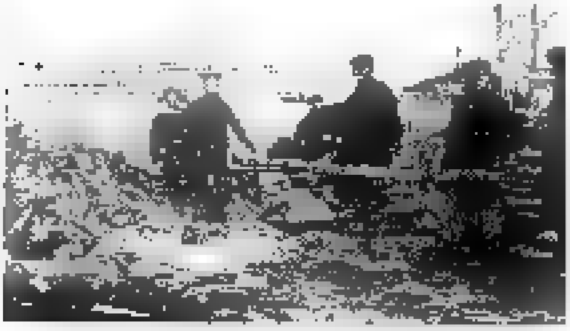
Harry McCorriston's fully automated grain drying system.



First semi load of honey from Frank Pearse Honey Farm. 1953.

Aerial spraying.

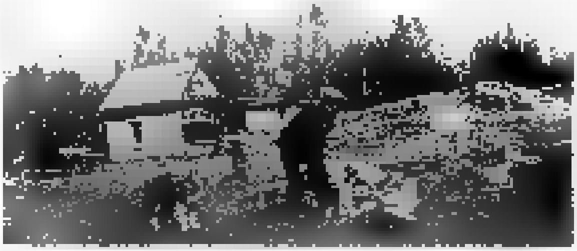
Jack Harrower splitting wood, Jim Cox on left.



Wood sawing. L to R: Bill White, John Hainstock, Billy Brace, Henry Hainstock, Garner Benson, Ed Clay.

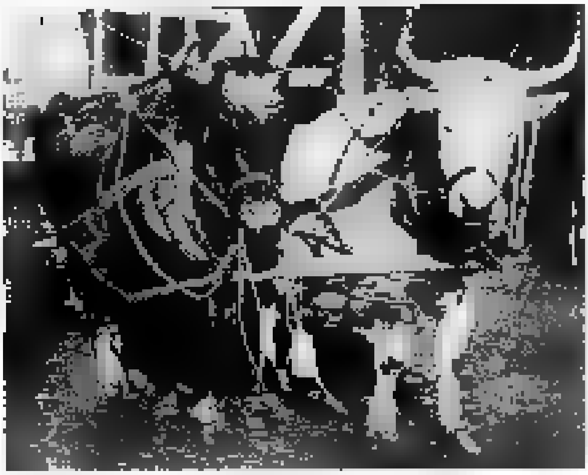
Wood hauling.

Gordon and Bill Manton's local sawmill.

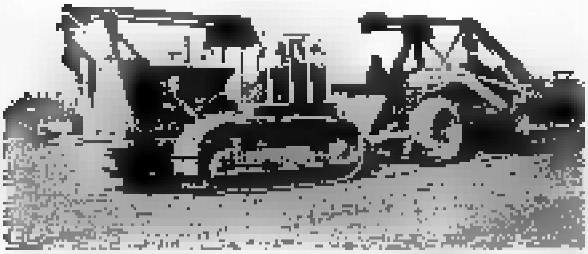


Richard Manton's brick house.

Hunt Brothers' saw mill, Tom Hunt sharpening saw.

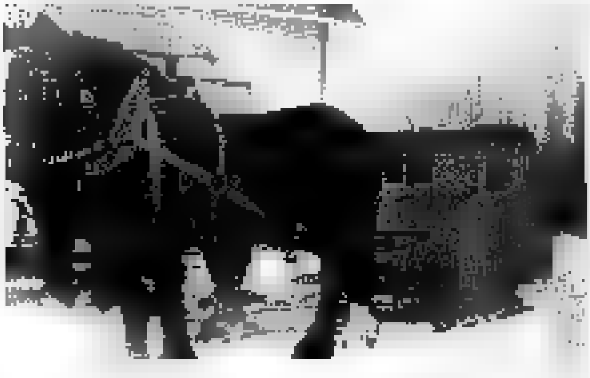


Billy McIntyre's oxen

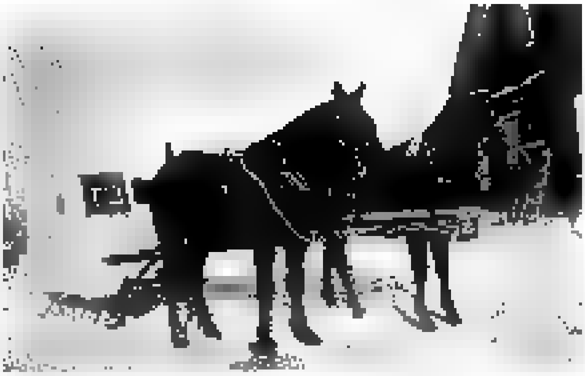


Bill Parcher digging Charlie Morgan's pond.

Sam Porter and his team

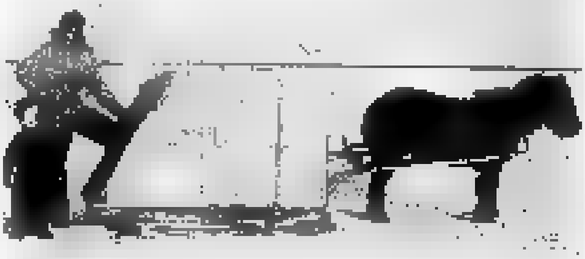


Bob Wallis going to meet the mail at CNR siding, 1943.



Walter Clayton outfit, 1946.

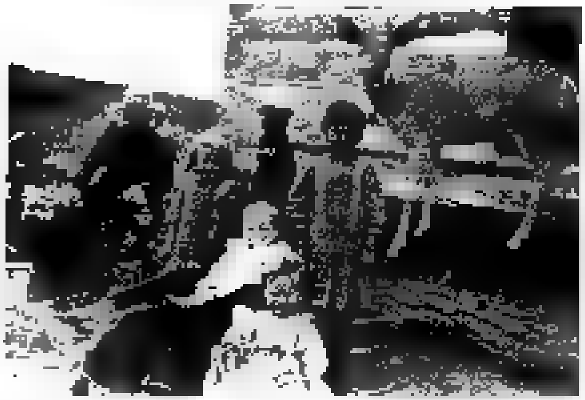
Edwin Aitchin's cutter.



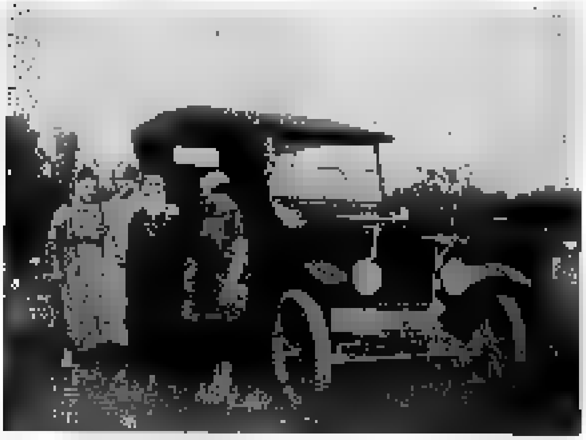
Darril White and Merll Nakonechny.

Toboggan ride. L to R: Audrey Shields, Darlene Walecke, Shirley Shields, Bernice Walecke, Ronald Shields, early 40's.

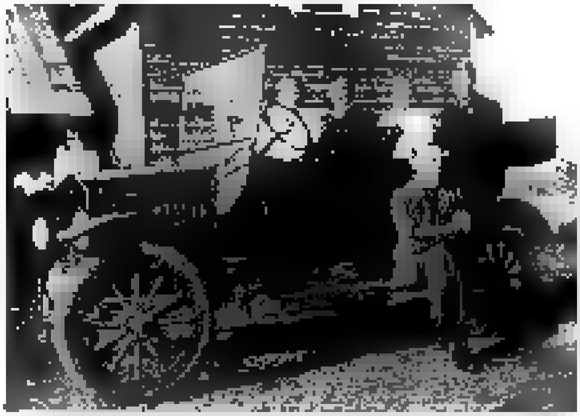
Jones family in 1928 truck.



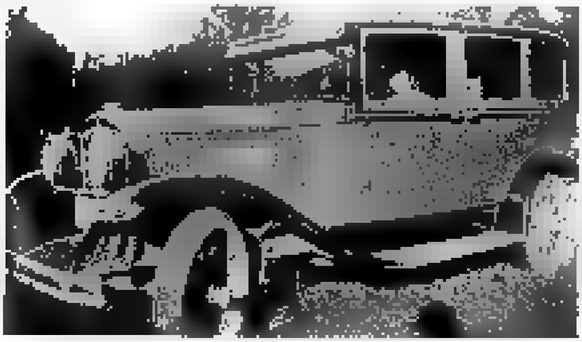
Grandma Craig, Marjorie, Bill, Lizzie and Hilda Whisley.



William James Manton family.

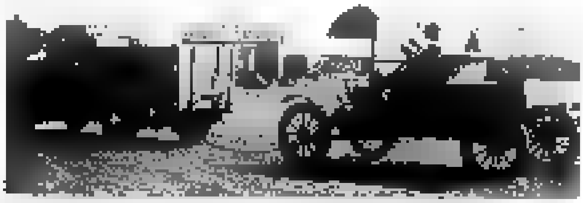


Ethel and James Caskey, front seat, Marjorie Alston and Frank White, Rev. Broughton on running board.



Kathryn Aten, 1928.

Roy Nicklen's 1928 GMC truck



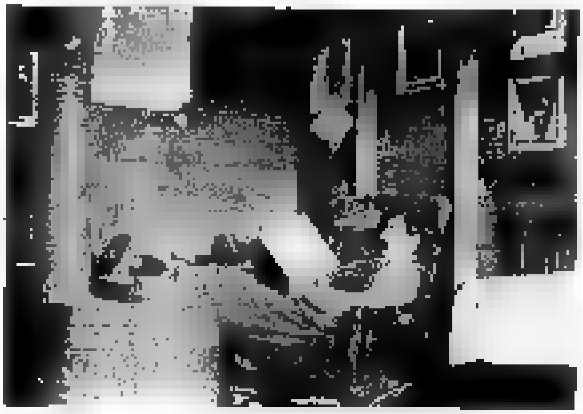
Model T Ford in tow. N. VanBlaricum.

Mr. Morgan in 1938 Chev. Standing L to R: Charlie, Clara and Mrs. Morgan.

1928 Model A car owned by William Boxall.

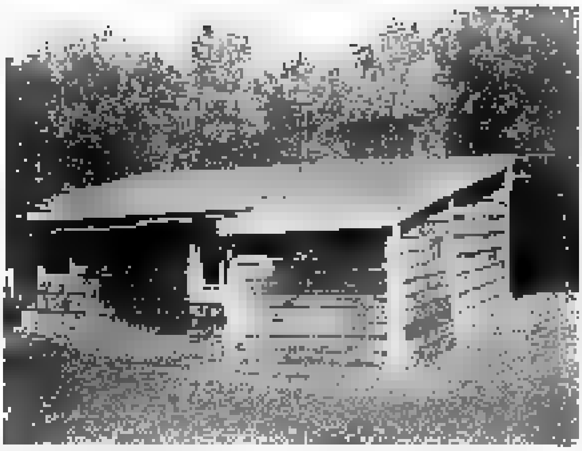
South of Silver Stream road, 1959.

Homestead home of R. J. (Daddy) Hall. NW 14–47–14, housed homesteaders before their own homes were built. The house still stands on Norm Pearse's farm.

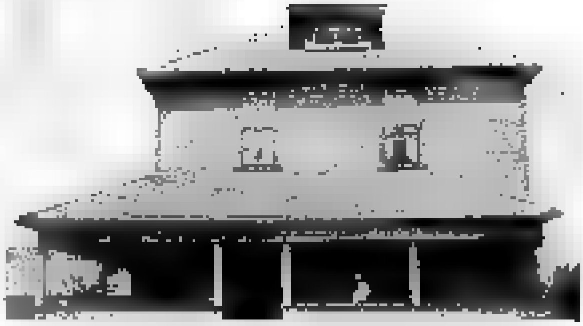


Charlie Morgan Sr., early 20's.

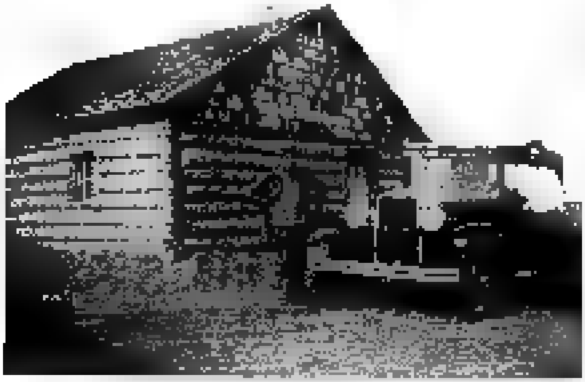
Perkin Store and Post Office (1916–30) served the area. Other stores were Turner's (1915–25), Smith's (late 30's–mid 40's). They provided necessities for our pioneers.



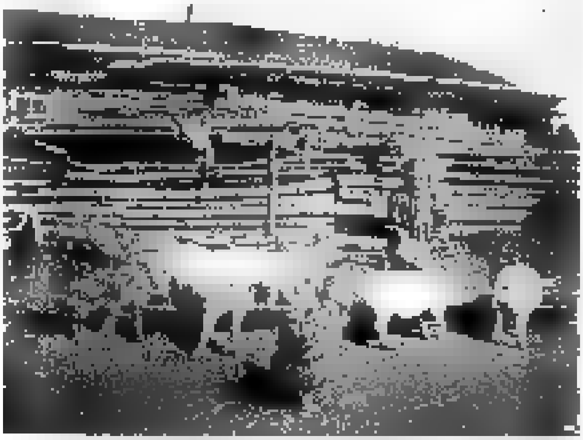
Pioneer home of R. D. Caskey, NE 5–48–14–W2, taken in 1963.



Old farm home of Ned and Maggie Pearse, 1919.



Homestead shack, Al and Ken Ramsden.



Roy Nicklen feeding pigs around 1913.

Edwin Allchin and his father, Arthur.

Honey Production

Beekeepers have been in the area for many years with Frank Pearse and Roy Duff, the first ones.

Packages of bees were first sent up from California on the train. There was some wintering done then in single box hives in root cellars. After the beekeeper put the hives in there, it was mainly left up to Mother Nature to see whether they made it through the winter. In later years the beekeeper himself would take a truck to California or Texas and bring back his own bees. The yearly trip [illegible] California is still made but is now mainly for about half the operation or to compensate for loss in wintering, which is done outdoors as well as indoors. The two box hives are fed a sugar syrup in the fall, wrapped in fiberglass insulation or stored in an insulated building which is heated and ventilated with fans.

In the early years clover and wild flowers were

the main source of nectar for honey. Now there are many floral sources, rapeseed, clover and alfalfa in the hot weather. Bees only work when the sun shines. Bears and skunks can cause great havoc in a bee yard.

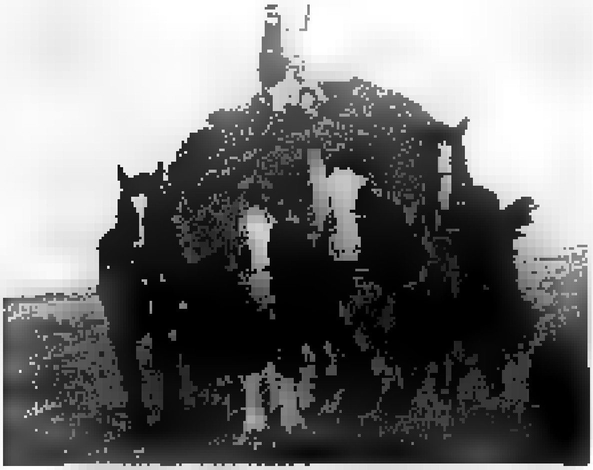
Many things have changed since the early days but the basics remain the same and it is still a sweet business.

Another kind of bee in the area is the leaf cutter which is used to pollinate alfalfa being grown for seed.

HOMESTEADERS

Note: information about these pioneers found in the archives.

Abbott: Arthur J.
Abbott: Ernest L.
Albert: Conrad
Alexander: Arthur K.
Alexander: Hearne J.
Alexander: Kelso
Asten: Thomas R.
Atkinson: Thomas W.
Bates: Walter Henry
Bassinghwaite: Peter
Bailey: Joseph
Bell: William Archibald
Bishop: Joseph
Burmeister: Carl
Burmeister: Max
Burmeister: Richard
Boswell: Alf
Boswell: James
Carine: Mrs. Margaret
Carine: William Henry
Collaghan: Timothy D.
Conor: Ward L.
Coopetick: Samuel
Curphey: Gerald E.
Cutliffe: Edmund P.
Dahl: John
Dance: Edward
Davies: Richard
Day: Joe
Day: Robert
Dean: Alfred
Demal: Henry
Demuth: Albert
Dodd: William
Dorrington: Arthur Albert
Duncan: William George
Dykeman: Gerard
Eastman: Gordon Carson
Farr: Stewart
Fischer: William Thomas
Finder: Herman Charles
Fullerton: Robert W.
George: Milton
Glendenning: Sidney George
Goodall: John
Gordon: Robert A.
Green: Ernest Arthur
Halford: Albert E.
Haveland: Albert
Hill: George B.
Hill: Lloyd Irvin
Hill: William H.
Holland: Arthur George
Homer: Walter Henry
Homer: Edwin
Humphrey: Thomas
Irving: Henry A.
Irving: Neil
James: Hirman
Johnson: Alexander Victor
Jones: Edward
Jones: Hedley Victor
Jones: James Reginald
King: Thomas Frederick
King: James Albert
Kruchowski: Max
Lagasse: Fred
Landells: Charles
Logan: Arthur Lawson
Lee: John
Little: Hugh Wendham
Lombard: Marie E. A.
Manning: Arthur John
Mansley: Arthur
Mansley: Stephen
McCabe: Joseph R.
McColl: Allen McDougall
McDougall: William Francis
McDowell: Arthur T.
McDowell: John A. E.
McFarlane: G. W.
Meredith: Robert Fitz
Miljure: George
Miller: Eugene
Minniken: Sidney J.
Mold: John W.
Morrell: James
Moore: William M.
Morgan: John H.
Mould: Stanley J.
Neiderhouser: Henry T.
O'Connor: Voyle
O'Hara: Robert
Orton: Frank
Parker: John
Paterson: Charles
Panison: Ernest J.
Peter: William C.
Phair: Alexander Hamilton
Randall: Albert E.
Raveour: Arthur
Ray: Francis
Richmond: John
Ross: Alfred
Russell: Mrs. W.
Rutledge: Earle
Safberg: Edwin
Saunder: E. Henry and Marie
Schamehorn: George
Schamehorn: Nathan
Scheldrode: Christopher
Schmidt: Peter F.
Seekins: James Thomas
Shawl: Samuel W.
Shoopman: Earl
Small: J. W.
Smith: Aubrey L.
Smith: Edgar Leslie
Smith: Rutherford B.
Smith: William
Soeby: John Micheal
Sparks: Clyde R.
Spooner: Frank
Steele: Robert
Sylvester: George
Taylor: Thomas
Timmons: Samuel
Todd: James
Triffe: Edward Allison
Triffe: Leonard L.
Tulloch: R. O.
Underhill: James Trian
Wakelam: William M.
Walker: Frederick Alford
Walt: Frank
Walt: John Alexander
Walt: Thomas William
Wallington: John
Ward: William S.
Warren: Richard
Whelan: W. F.
Weidman: Millard H.
Whitlock: Walter
Wyatt: Alfred Edward



Jim, Mr. Swanson and Tibbie with Doo-More.

William McRae's stallion used as sire in the district.

Transportation and Communication

The Canadian Pacific was forging ahead with their lines and on June 1, 1875 construction began on the main line at Fort William, Ont. In the spring of 1882, construction began across the prairies and the first train arrived in Regina Aug. 23 of that year. Gradually it reached out like surface roots to draw the richness from the prairie soil. By degrees it moved northward and the line from Sheho to Nipawin over the Tisdale subdivision was finally on the agenda for construction. Men had to map and survey many thousands of kilometres of wilderness. Most of the work of building the grade was done with horses using fresnos. It was a slow process as many yards of dirt needed to be put in place to construct a level track. Where there was a lot of fill needed, an elevating grader and dump wagons were used. A lot of private outfits were employed, moving along as the work progressed. A good many of the workers were immigrants from Europe. A camp was set up to the east of the track at the point where Highway 335 now crosses. Large tents were set up for cooking and eating in, and one was used for sleeping quarters. Horses were tied out and local farmers were able to sell hay and produce to the workers. When a distance of grade was completed, the engine slowly pushed along the rail cars loaded with the materials for laying the track. The ties were carried on a flat car and a conveyor chain took them to the front of the car where men lowered them onto the grade. In the same manner the steel was put in place with men using tongs for lowering it onto the ties. The steel was bolted together and nailed in place so the cars could move over them. A group of men behind the cars, were completing the nailing with four spikes in each tie, one on each side of both rails. Because of the large crew of men, the cars were pushed along quite steadily. It was the duty of one crew to bolt the fish plates holding the rails together. When it became dark, you would see men with pans of burning oil to light the work area for those doing the nailing. The front crew used the lights from the engine. Several bridges crossing creeks or the Leather and Carrot Rivers had to be put in place before the line could continue. There were many stretches of straight track and the curves had to be very gentle for the train to travel at a good speed.

A hand car, pumped by hand was used as the tracks were being laid. One road boss had a three wheeled hand car that he used to inspect the track. In the early years, the tracks were checked before each train went through.

Bunk houses were spotted at a siding and a hand car was used to transport the tampers from their bunk houses to their work. A gravel train followed closely behind the one bringing in the tracks and ties, completing each section as they went along. Section men's housing was established in various small villages, presumably a home for the foreman. These remained for many years before they were removed and the section men were based in larger centres. Now railway trucks travel the highways and deliver jiggers, almost directly where they will be used to patrol a section of track only accessible by this method. Motorized jiggers replaced the first hand pumped ones and they were equipped with a roof, covering the men from the sun. Section men, maintaining the tracks, used the jiggers exclusively as they checked for flaws and did repair work when it became necessary.

The railroad took the responsibility of establishing railroad stations at intervals, knowing this was farming area. They felt towns would grow up around them and farmers could haul grain a shorter distance. In fact a few small towns actually moved to a new location to be near the trains. The line through Armley was put into operation on Nov. 28, 1924. In anticipation of the train

First station on CP in Armley, a converted boxcar.

service, business ventures had already begun to take shape. A new rail line meant prosperity and growth.

The first station house was a converted box car with a portion used for an office and the remainder for freight. Everyone had to meet the train if you were expecting parcels to come that way as there was no agent to begin with. George Dressler was the first one appointed as an operator in Armley. Torpedos or flares were used a half mile or more away to signal a train already stopped in small towns or coming from the opposite direction. This was used before the sophisticated systems of signals, radios, etc. came into being.

The 1925 timetable shows a service of a mixed train requiring 11 hours to complete the 132 mile run. This train went northward on Monday, Wednesday and Friday returning on the opposite days. Mr. Bill Hunter became the agent in 1926. It was exciting news when word was received that a permanent station would be constructed in Armley and Codette. The location and size of stations was determined by the size of the community and the volume of business offered. In some instances, living quarters were provided and this was the case in Armley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter and two boys moved into the station in 1928. By 1934, this was a full passenger train and by 1952, the train had become a daily service with a slightly accelerated schedule. Express wagons wheeled the baggage to the baggage cars and often were piled high with parcels, cans of cream or crates of eggs. At times, freight trains roared right on through town and on their return would be loaded with grain. The uphill grade, stretching for nearly two miles through the hamlet, made them hesitant to stop for instructions. The agents had a large hoop that they could attach a message to and hold it for the conductor or brake man to reach. He would put his arm through it, remove the message and throw it down to be used over again.

CPR passenger train at Armley, 1928.

The railways also built telegraph lines to send messages from one station to another. In emergencies, the telegraph operator could wire for help or send important messages. The agent was often in a room where the gentle tap, tap, tap of the telegraph wires sang their own kind of magic.

Newspapers and letters now arrived in a few days rather than weeks. Mail sorting was done on the train while travelling, bringing bags of mail for the post office very quickly from one place to the other. The CPR discontinued carrying mail to Armley in 1959.

Harvest excursions came from the east each fall to provide men for stooking and threshing, returning them back home when the work was completed. Special trains were put on for extra spectators to attend Nipawin Dog Derby or hockey games in Tisdale or Nipawin. In the depression years of the 30's, freight trains would be loaded with desperate men riding the rails in search of work. You could see the riders on the top or standing in open boxcar doorways, drifting back and forth across the country in their fruitless efforts.

In the post-war years the railways were faced with a serious problem. Better highways had been built right across the country. People were now taking their cars instead of travelling by train. The stiff competition for traffic was the toughest challenge the railways ever had to face. Effective with the timetable for April 29, 1956, the Armley service reverted to a mixed train, though remain-

ing daily, except Sunday. In the early 1960's the mixed train too ceased to travel north to Nipawin and it became a freight train only.

Diesel engines replaced the steam locomotives late in the 1950's and the coal car along with the nostalgic smell were removed. The last steam locomotive on CP Rails pulled into Montreal Nov. 6, 1960. The passenger cars in the pre-diesel era were all heated by steam. If such a car was on a mixed train where freight cars intervened between the locomotive and the passenger car, the car used its own heater for the purpose.

The railways changed the lives of many of the western settlers. Once the line opened, the farmers could use the trains to ship their produce to market. Eggs, cream, meat and grain were all shipped for the much needed dollar. The CPR constructed stock yards at the southern extremities of the town. A building housing the scales was at the base of the unloading shoot and records were tallied before the animals continued out to the holding area. Fridays were set aside for buying livestock and this was a busy day. They could be transported quickly by train to Winnipeg for slaughter. Mr. Walter Day bought livestock for the Pool for a good number of years.

Everyone seemed to have a habit of meeting the train. Now, we wonder what was so significant about seeing the train arrive.

There was an indescribable aura around the whole event. Numerous people were just curious to see who came and who boarded, what was sent and what arrived to be put on the baggage wagon and deposited in the large storage sheds. If it was too cold, there was a large waiting room with benches all around the outside where you could wait in comfort. There could be a tank of water to be dumped in the well for drinking water for the residents of the town. It was always a surprise. You would never know what you missed if you weren't there to see for yourself.

Buses, cars and huge trucks began to move goods more quickly over much improved roads. The days of the passenger train were over, the mail came by truck after 1959 and in 1960 the station was closed as well. After 35 years of service it was a dismal day when the announcement was heard. The station was sold to Jack Wrigley who dismantled it and built a home.

Names of agents who were at Armley were — George Dressler, appointment to 1926; 1926-1939 Bill Hunter; 1939-1948 Cliff Carrick; 1948-1951 Harold Roe; 1951-1954 Dick Wingfield; 1954-1957 Roy Grieves. Ed Longstaff, Don Tweidt and Rick Basler spent periods of time as agents, though years are not known.

One of the **Canadian National's** most important tasks during the 1920's was to move Canadian grain from the Prairies to the large seaports. The track from the west through Melfort to Ridgedale was laid in October, 1920, and the first passenger train arrived in October, 1921. For three years Ridgedale was a major shipping point, being the end of the steel. Grain was hauled from the north and east to one of the four elevators located there and the town contained most of the necessary business places as well. The building of a rail grade was continued in a north easterly direction from Ridgedale, with the intention of reaching Nipawin before the opposition CPR could build and capture the trade in that area. The grading was all done with horses and fresnos or slips, completing several miles. It crossed the Van Blaricum, Richards, Ramsden, a corner of Dufords, just east of Manlius School, through Sissons, terminating on the quarter owned by Phil Bokenham. The idea of getting to Nipawin was abandoned then and the steel was never laid beyond Ridgedale.

As more land became productive through the famous Carrot River Valley, it became apparent that rail service to the north east could be a profitable venture. Surveying began from Ridgedale to Carrot River in 1928 and continued for a couple of years with work on the grade progressing as the maps and directions were laid out. Caterpillars were used on the elevating graders with dump wagons hauled by horses. Culverts were constructed of [illegible] by 12 timbers hauled with a truck and trailer. Once the track was in place, many cars of gravel were carried, dumped and spread. It was all tamped into place and levelled by men with shovels. Early in 1931 a

Laying steel on CNR line at Cecil Nickden's, 1930.

mixed train began on a regular schedule. A converted boxcar was placed at Armley Siding, equipped with a coal stove for use in the winter. Outside bathrooms remained for the duration of the shelter. Many passengers travelled from the north and east, disembarked at the siding and were transported to the Armley hamlet, often by horses, to catch the CPR going south to Tisdale or north to Nipawin. Freight was carried, and people could pick it up when the train arrived.

A tremendous number of passengers boarded and arrived by CNR over the years. Thousands of pounds of freight made their way to the box car station for the convenience of area people. The name was changed to Nicklen Siding April, 1952 and then in 1960, the CNR decided it had outlived its usefulness and the valuable old box car was closed and removed from the site.

TELEPHONES

In 1908, Public Telephone System was inaugurated in Saskatchewan which facilitated the creation of Co-operative Telephone Companies who would finance and operate the rural telephone systems. A telephone act of 1913 and revised in 1916 allowed such companies to finance construction by the sale of debentures, with funds for repayment to be raised by a flat levy per acre of land imposed through the Rural Municipalities. It was during this time that Connaught Rural Telephone Company was formed.

There were a limited number of telephones in Tisdale and a unique system of using barbed wire, strung on fence posts, did provide some settlers with a line of communication during part of the year. A group of interested people in the Forester area met in the early part of 1917 to discuss the formation of a Rural Company. One hundred shares were sold at $5 each making a total of $500 capital in the company. On July 9, 1917, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was incorporated under the act respecting companies. The head office was at Tisdale. Hugh Jones was elected as President and J. [illegible]. Cronin was named as Secretary. At the time of formation there were under 50 subscribers. With money available, new lines were constructed each year according to the applications received for phone installations. Wm. Hogg had the contract for construction of lines at $20 per mile for many years. Lines were spreading out like surface roots as settlement progressed, so debentures were sold to finance construction. By 1919, phones were being installed in Silver Stream and Leacross areas. A Telephone exchange building was opened in Tisdale in 1921 and the voice of central became familiar to many. Party lines connected farm homes with six to nine phones on each line. Each phone had its own call number — a number of long and short rings. The phones were long boxes with protruding mouth piece and crank on the side. Power for voice transmission was provided by two 1½ volt A telephone batteries, which required replacement in each phone nearly every year. For announcements there was a general long ring which brought every rural subscriber within earshot running to get the news.

In the exchange each girl had her own board, a square box with an intricate system of keys, buttons, wires and plugs. Some had lights, bells or buzzers. The operator sat before her board, wearing a head piece that in later years contained a device allowing her both to speak and hear. Some rural companies in early days were served by a single operator with a single switchboard

Alex McNair doing telephone repair work, 1943.

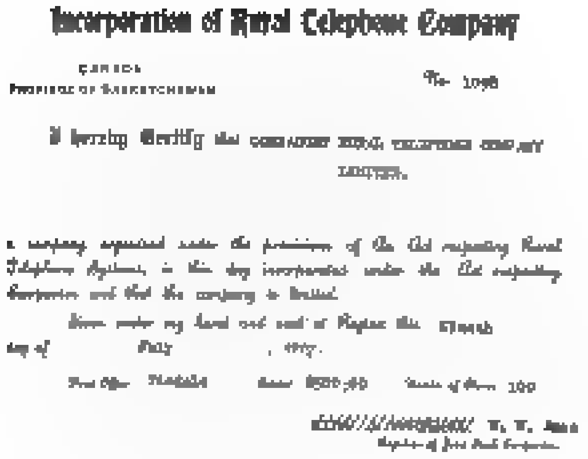
and often in their home. She would carry on with her own housework because subscribers were few and a buzzer would summon her when a key dropped for an incoming call. In those early years the yearly rental fee was as low as $5. The directors named at the annual meetings from the subscribers received a small remuneration for their services and the secretary's salary in 1936 was $275 per annum.

By 1952, there was talk of a dial system, and by the end of 1954 it had been installed. This replaced the practise of going through central that had been used since pioneer days. The annual meeting in 1964 was told that more than 8000 long distance calls were made in 1963.

A change under consideration in 1964 was the "Loop" system, a plan of improved telecommunications, and by 1966 it was in operation. With the changeover, subscribers had to learn how to use the more complicated system. The government purchased the older phones for $10. When a new plan of buried cable was announced there was also talk of amalgamation with Saskatchewan Telecommunications. After a second vote, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was assimilated by Sask. Tel. July [illegible], 1977. It was a move to centralize service in the province. On Aug. 31, 1977, the final directors meeting was held, the company was dissolved and the assets sold. At that time there was 192 subscribers. Linemen over the years were Wm. Hogg, Alex McNair, Mac Freeborn and Fred Harrison.

Modernizing with buried cable was done in 1981 and the familiar miles of poles were removed. Progress came again in 1986 with construction beginning on private phone lines. Gone will be the days of "rubbering" on the party line, as one so humorously put it — a good way to put in time on those cold winter days.

Yes, the ways of the rural telephone companies are fading from memory. The dial system, which replaced those boxes, is a marvel of scientific achievement but secretly a few of the older generation hesitantly admit to missing "Central" and her general ring.

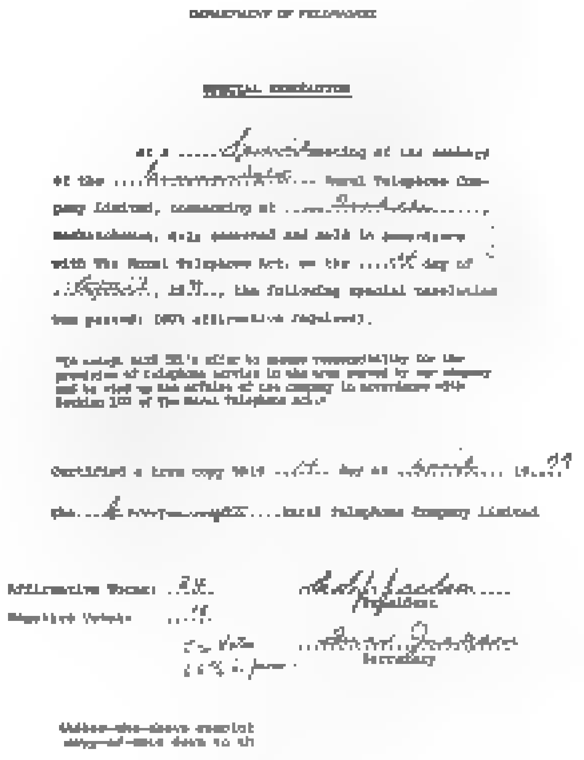


Incorporation of Rural Telephone Company

CANADA
PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN

No. 1098

I hereby Certify that CONNAUGHT RURAL TELEPHONE COMPANY LIMITED,



DEPARTMENT OF TELEPHONES

SPECIAL RESOLUTION

Affirmative Votes:

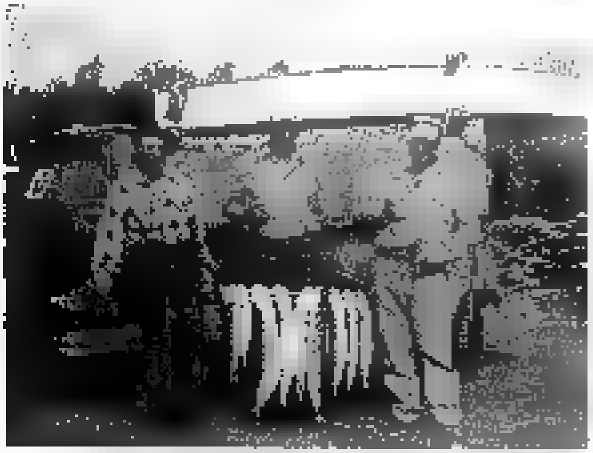
Negative Votes:

President

Secretary

Laurence and Don Moffat with black timber wolf shot on farm in the late 50's.

Marvin Arneson with the elk he shot using a bow and arrow, 1988.



L to R: Jim and Ben Staples and Sturdee Nicklen after a trip to Fishing Lake, 1957.

Russell Burns with lynx and other pelts.

A bear shot by Fred Berry.

Sports and Recreation

Skating Rink

Entertainment in the form of sports has always had a large and enthusiastic following. In pioneer times, young people and adults were in the habit of creating their own fun. Skating took place on many sloughs, frozen over after a spring thaw or in the fall before the snow fall covered them. Large patches of ice were cleared on several of the blinds along the Carrot River and many skating parties and hockey games were played there. As more settlers came to the area, numbers of young people increased and by their ingenuity, a rink was made on an open flat area by Richards Creek around 1931. Lined on the perimeter by banks of snow, the energetic group hauled water up the banks by the pail full to flood an area large enough for skating or hockey. It took many hands, making many trips to complete the surface before it could be put to use. They held hockey practices and engaged in a competitive game with Leacross on that rink. With easy access to wood, there was often a bonfire which provided heat and light if a skating party were planned for the evening.

Slough hockey. L to R: Jim Swanson, Walter and Harold White, Tibbie Swanson, Ken, Ray, Edith and Sherlotte White.

If the years have not faded the memory to the state of being defective, we can record the year as 1932, when a rink was built on the CPR grounds. It was on the east side of the tracks and to the north of the trail leading to the station. Walter Palmer had the lumberyard in Armley, and he and Joe Sorrell organized the building of the rink. A fairly high fence was erected around three sides, with the east side lower where spectators could view the activities. A shed was moved in from the country and was placed part way along this side too, where skates could be put on or removed in comfort. A barrel heater using wood, provided the heat. The building was divided into two rooms with the heater placed in the partition so the warmth reached both areas. When hockey games were played each team had their own change room. Water was hauled by two or three large water tanks from any available source. There was no power so lanterns were used for any evening skating. Caretaking, at various times, was done by Mab Severson, Joe Kerr or Bill Harrower.

The CPR were not entirely happy for too long with all the activity so close at hand, so after a few years the rink was moved to the east side of the road leading to the hamlet. After a snowstorm, the snow had [illegible] be shovelled by hand over the boards. The high banks made an ideal grandstand where games could be watched. Winter entertainment always included a Carnival with races for all ages, costumes, clowns for hilarity and games of broomball. Electricity was available but the rink was not well enough [illegible] for night hockey games. There was plenty of public skating and broomball. Skating fees for some of those years were set at [illegible] for adults.

A hockey team was organized in the area with some of the players being Les Kilgore, Dr. Bigelow, Morgan Richards, Weldon Hanna, Carman Dymond, Roy Harrower, Charlie

Armley hockey team, 1933. L to R: Morgan Richards, Howard Davis, Walter Morgan (goal), Mab Severson, Bert Staples, Joe Kerr.

Thomas, Bert and Jim Staples, Walter Morgan, Mab Severson, Joe Kerr, Bruce Moffat, John Hayward, Howard Davis and Sterling Kendrick. A league was formed including Leacross, Carlea, Ridgedale and Armley. Weekend tournaments were held in each centre, with games played during daylight hours, although Ridgedale rink was equipped with lighting for night games. On one occasion, part of the team coming from Codette for a tournament, travelled by dog team. Travel was all done by horses and sleigh, at times driven by some of the players or at times by Wilfred Duford. It was fortunate if nine players were available to go to the game so it was a test of endurance and skill. Felt pads from horse collars or the reliable Eaton's catalogue were used for shinpads before the proper ones were available and affordable. The sticks were expensive so were patched and glued to make last for several seasons. Two of the referees remembered were Jack Widner (known as Jack the Barber) and Joe Sorrell. Joe was not skilful on skates but was more than willing to help, so would referee in his felt boots. Probably by todays standards, some very unorthodox rules and regulations were used at the games. The slapshot had not come into being, but a kick shot was used for a short time before it was considered too dangerous because of the speed it travelled. With temperatures in the minus 30 degree range one winter, the team entered a tournament at Carlea. They were the only team brave enough to face the elements and found it crisp making the change to hockey gear in readiness for their game against the home team. When they went onto the ice, they tied handkerchiefs over their faces to lessen the amount of frosty air reaching their lungs. The game score has faded into oblivion but the memory of the cold is vivid yet.

As time passed, another group of hockey players emerged. These included Ray and Harold White, Verne McCullough, Sid and Charlie

Armley hockey team in late 30's. Back L to R. Charles Morgan, Ray White, Gordon Wallis, Harold White, Jim Staples. Front: Jim Swanson, Verne McCullough, Sid Morgan, Andy Rowell. Missing: Ivan and Ross McCullough.

Morgan, Andy Rowell, Gordon Wallis, Jim Swanson and playing coach Jim Staples. The Whites had a truck, and one trip made with the whole team was to play a team at Leather River. They had an outdoor rink at the schoolgrounds and iced a competitive team.

Entering a tournament at Tisdale and making headlines as a winning team were a combined group of Armley and Waterfield players. They included Vic and Chet Cullens, Bob Berry, Verne and Ivan McCullough, Harry Turnbull, Ray and Harold White, Jim Staples, Charlie and Sid Morgan with Sid doing a quality performance in goal.

Not to be outdone, the girls formed a hockey team of their own. Games were played with neighboring towns. Some of the team members were Amy and Naomi Hanna, Leila Kilgore, May Staples, Mrs. McMurchy, Kathleen and Mabel Richards. Their male counterparts mockingly called them "The Lame Crows".

Many stories could be told of the amusing incidents occuring at the rink, or of the countless hours of volunteer work in flooding and cleaning the ice. It provided innumerable hours of pleasure and fun for many groups and individuals. A victim of centralization and declining population, the rink fell by the wayside and the fence, the last piece of evidence of its existence, was torn down and used as firewood.

Curling

Curling was a popular sport being enjoyed at the Ridgedale rink in the early 30's by a number of Armley residents. As early as the winter of 1937-38, talk was ongoing of a rink in Armley. Meetings were held to plan for financing and construction. An early meeting was chaired by Walter Day with Kay Richards acting as secretary. Enough support was shown by the community and a rink was built at the northern edge of town near the water supply.

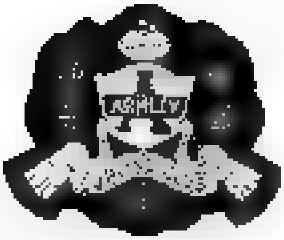
The one sheet rink was constructed of six inch drop leaf siding, probably all that could be afforded at the time. A small waiting room, heated by a barrel stove and containing a small lunch counter was used by both curlers and skaters. Windows, facing the ice surface, gave spectators a chance to enjoy the game from behind the glass. The first rocks were purchased from Manitoba. They were unmatched and ranged in weight from approximately 35 to 40 pounds. In 1939, a full season of curling was participated in. Every skip had their own bright colored pom poms that they attached to the handle of their own rocks so they could be distinguished from the opposite end of the rink. A container of melting snow was always on the heater and the soft water was used to pebble the ice. Painting the rings, flooding the ice or general maintenance was done by interested volunteers but both Walter Morgan and Bill Harrower had the caretaking position when they resided at Armley. A barn was donated and moved to the sight by Bill Boxall. A good percentage of the curlers drove by team and sleigh or cab all winter to participate in the fun, so the barn was well used and often full.

Lacking in strength and endurance, the structure was reduced to rubble in a bad windstorm a few years later. The sport had become very popular and the curlers were a devoted group. A fund raising campaign started and a much stronger rink was erected on the same site. Later a new and larger rink house was added on the north end of the rink. It was well insulated, had a good supply of built in cupboards, a donated cook stove and heater and rows of benches for spectators. Tables and stools were built by Bill Oliver and as many as [illegible] tables of "500" players would enjoy card games together. The club was able to purchase a new matched set of 38 pound rocks and the old ones were sold to a beginner club. There were only one or two individuals who owned their own rocks in Armley, but occasionally curlers coming to enter the bonspiels would bring their own rocks with them.

Ladies and mens clubs were independent of each other with their own officers but had the same goal in mind. Fowl suppers were served at the rink and hundreds of lunches and meals were served during bonspiels, adding substantially to the bank account. Pie-a-la-mode was a popular lunch time snack so home-made pies and ice cream were always on hand. A small window on the north side of the kitchen was equipped with hinges. Outside, a compartment was built to serve as a deep freezer. Ice cream, hamburgers and wieners were preserved in a frozen state and were easily accessable to the cooks. There was always electricity at the curling rink but few appliances were owned by the club. Having a well lit ice surface was considered a measure of extravagance.

The square draws were usually made up of mixed rinks, families or neighbors travelling together from the same area. However, the bonspiels were separated, ladies, men and school children would each have their own. Bonspiel

Curling crest.



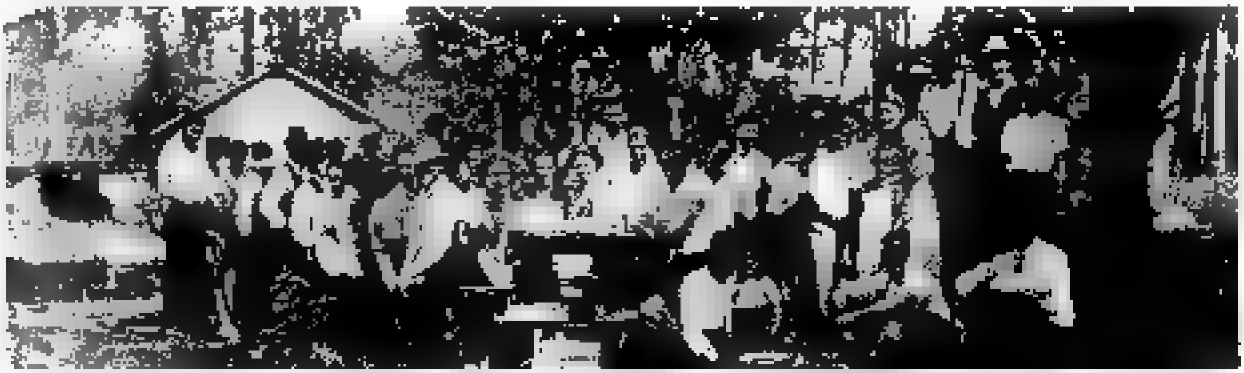
Curlers at Aylsham Bonspiel in 1955. Back L to R: Florence Clayton, Mabel Duford, Nettie Richards, Bev Morgan. Front: Hazel Staples, Exillia Koroll, Jean Wallis, Frances Nicklen.

Curling in Nipawin Bonspiel, 1948. L to R: Florence Clayton, Mildred Staples, Jean and Lorrayne Sisson.

weather could mean minus 40 degrees or if the weatherman were in a cantankerous mood it could be plus two. That would mean the frost would drip from the ceiling and freeze in hideous lumps all over the ice surface. A good scraper was used over and over as the game was in progress. If the ice became too soft, the game was delayed until it cooled off. However, very seldom was the bonspiel ever continued into Sunday unless there was a severe weather delay. The rink house was always a beehive of activity during bonspiels, as competition was keen when neighboring towns participated in each others events.

The sport continued actively until 1960–61 when declining population resulted in too few curlers to maintain a viable club. The rocks were sold to Carrot River and the buildings were disposed of. Today, those who continue to play the game, do so in Tisdale or Ridgedale.

The most striking change in today's game is the slide delivery. The rules allow the player to slide to the nearest hog line before releasing his rock and many have developed a graceful delivery. The push broom is another diverse addition now used by nearly half of the participants. The originators of the game would no doubt, view the practise with skepticism. Trying to draw a rock to the four foot circle with the modern push broom, would bring a raised eyebrow to many of the old timers. Statistics say the modern curler is proficient at his game, and the numbers of spectators who follow it prove it is as popular today as it was in the little rural one sheet rinks.



Arnley young people having a picnic at Torch River, 1939.

The Medical Story

When settlers arrived in the area as early as 1905 and 1906, they had to depend totally on their ingenuity and home remedies to cure their ills. Pioneers used many herbs, gathering the plants, drying them and making tea from crushed leaves. Poultices were made from bread and milk, soap and sugar or flax meal and olive oil. Goose grease was mixed with sulphur, for a plaster used for chest colds. Black poplar buds mixed in lard was used as an ointment. There was always the spring tonic of sulphur and molasses while the cure-all shelf contained castor oil, epsom salts, and turpentine. For many of the early years the Eaton's catalogue contained a medical section including absorbine, Eno's fruit salts, Burdock Blood Bitters, Carter's Little Liver Pills, Dodd's Kidney Pills, Dr. Chase Nerve Pills, Lydia Pinkhams Vegetable Compound, Gin Pills and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to name a few. There were many home remedies but at times an epidemic or affliction was provided with little relief from any of them. Distance was often a factor in seeking medical aid and so the old reliable methods would be used repeatedly.

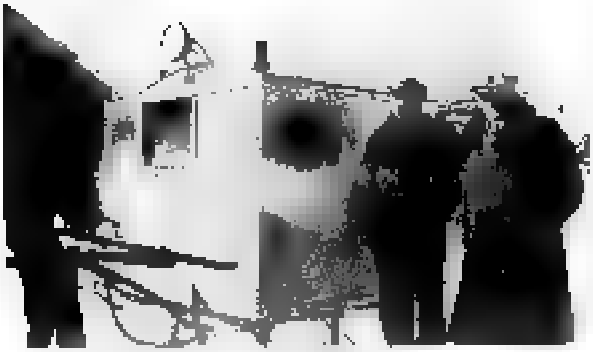
The nearest Doctor and hospital was at Melfort and travel was slow over the winding trails. They may have had as their doctor, Alfred Schmitz Shadd. He was a man of Abyssinian origin who came as a teacher to Kinistino and then returned to the east to complete his medical education. He graduated in 1898 and is reported to be one of the first doctors in the Carrot River Valley, a colorful personality with many talents.

In May 1906, Dr. Brigham came to Star City and he drove many miles throughout the country with team and buggy. A year earlier, 1905, Dr. Hogan was a practising physician and surgeon in Tisdale, still a drive of over 20 miles to reach help. His territory was large so long hours were endured by the faithful doctor. Dr. M. A. MacKay graduated in medicine from Queen's University in 1911 coming to Tisdale that same fall. He purchased the practise of Dr. Hogan. In 1921 he entered into a partnership with Dr. D. G. MacQueen with whom he worked until his death April 1, 1934. Their territory was large, and much of their travel was done with horses before a motor car was purchased, or by train to the east. Winter travel was treacherous but still the good doctor never said no when called to a sick bed.

By 1919 Dr. J. A. Kiteley and his new bride had built a shack on NE 19–48–14–W2, just north of the Carrot River, and set up a practise there. His nearest neighbors were the John Breadners, one mile away and he often had Les Breadner drive him to see his patients. He made many trying trips through pastures, trails and bog in the newly settled area. In time he acquired a Model T car for summer travel, enabling him to reach his patients promptly unless a summer rain raised havoc with the existing trails. Dr. Kiteley had many types of illnesses to contend with and often was called on to do dentistry as well. He moved to Nipawin in 1922 and continued in practise there for many years.

In June 1921, Dr. W. J. Magwood came to the newly formed town of Ridgedale and he was a family doctor to many area residents. He continued in practise for 10 years until his death Dec. 30, 1931 while undergoing surgery in Melfort hospital.

A small eight bed temporary facility hospital was built in Tisdale in 1925. It was owned and operated by the Sisters of Charity of Evron. Many people will remember with love and gratitude the care and concern of the Sisters as they quietly worked long hours to give medical aid to those who entered their doors. In 1927, a new 40 bed facility was built. This 1927 building along with expansions and major renovations in 1939, 1959, and 1964 make up the facility as it is today. The hospital was known as St. Therese Hospital,



Jerry Duford and Dr. Horace Bigelow.

still owned and operated by the Sisters until 1976 when it was sold to surrounding rural municipalities forming the Tisdale Union Hospital District.

The Red Cross Outpost hospital was opened in Nipawin in September 1926 in a small building. That hospital served until December 1934 when the Lady Grey Hospital was opened. Lady Grey was replaced by Nipawin Union Hospital in April 1945, and in turn the Union Hospital was vacated in June 1986 and replaced by a new 70 bed facility officially opened Aug. 26, 1986.

As early as 1929, Hugh Jones, the secretary of the R.M. of Connaught, was promoting the idea of a socialized medical scheme whereby the council would engage a doctor to attend to the medical needs of the whole municipality. The electors gave assent to the plan in the elections of 1930 and Jan. 1, 1931, Dr. Baker became the first municipal doctor in this R.M. He was a resident in the hamlet of Armley and travelled the entire municipality with driving team in winter and a car when roads permitted. Bill Parcher had the first contract for driving the doctor and over the following years engaged the services of R. Wallis, Wilfred Elliott and Bob McNab to help him.

In 1932 the council entered into a contract with St. Therese Hospital and with Dr. D. G. MacQueen, to provide hospital and surgical treatment to patients of the municipality at reduced rates. The municipality guaranteed these accounts and made payment direct to the hospital and doctor. The amount was charged back to the individual receiving treatment and later recovered where possible. In 1939 this service was extended further when the municipality commenced paying hospital and surgical accounts outright out of municipal funds, so that by the end of 1939 the people of the municipality were receiving hospital, medical and surgical care, and the cost had become part of general municipal taxation. This scheme was considered to be one of the most advanced ones in existence and a mark of progress in the world of health.

In 1932 a small nursing home was in operation in Armley near the resident doctor. It was under the direction of Nurse Annie Turnbull who ushered into the world dozens of new little settlers. Appendix and hernia operations and tonsillectomies were performed and broken bones set. Nurse Turnbull operated the hospital until she suffered a stroke in the fall of 1937. Olive Arneson replaced her until May 1938. At that time the hospital, owned by the R.M., was closed. The doctors who resided in Armley and worked as municipal doctors after Dr. Baker in succession were: Dr. A. McMurchy in 1932 to 1934; Dr. H. Bigelow 1934 to 1936; Dr. C. [illegible]. Thomas 1936 to 1937 and Dr. J. T. McCullough 1937 to 1938. Dr. McCullough had his office in the hospital. Dr. Fred was practising out of Ridgedale in the early 30's and would help do tonsillectomies when a large group of school children had surgery on the same day.

The distance to be travelled over the municipality was considered excessive as the residents spread further and further afield. In 1937, Dr. Harry Fitton was engaged to provide care for the south half of the RM and moved in January to a small home in Runciman. He later moved to Forester and when he was left to do the whole RM in 1938, an office and home was built on Highway 35 east of Leacross. This was more central to the RM. He had purchased a snowplane for travel and this made a tremendous difference in winter travel time. It was considered a unique means of getting to patients but horses had to be called on in the spring and fall. Jerry Duford contracted to drive the doctor when Bill Parcher left the area. He had two teams of horses and he and his son, Wilfred were the drivers for many years. Dr. Fitton remained until 1942, when he moved to Nipawin and Dr. R. D. Wright took over the practise. In 1943 he moved to Tisdale and opened a practise there ending the resident municipal doctor.

Doctors working in this era were responsible for efforts to control outbreaks of contagious diseases in the area by using quarantine procedures. Still occuring were outbreaks of measles, scarlet fever, mumps, whooping cough and sometimes diptheria or typhoid fever. Small pox was the only disease for which a vaccination was available. Inoculations gradually became avail-

able for many of the communicable diseases and in 1955 the salk vaccine was developed to give an immunity to polio. Today public health nurses in the region keep careful records of all immunization done in the schools and clinics, so there is complete coverage.

Since 1947, a system of universal health care has been developed within the province. After establishing a prescribed residency period, each resident is supplied with a Saskatchewan Hospitalization card. For a number of years there was a fee for each family. Now, at no personal cost other than the indirect taxes that everyone pays, patients are entitled to free hospitalization. With the advancement in medicine, more doctos specialized in various fields and it seemed natural that residents demand the opportunity to have access to a wider range of doctors. Medical Services Incorporated in Saskatoon had a plan whereby the services of several hundred doctors in the province could be included in the scheme, so in October, 1962 a contract between the two became effective. For a fee once a year, residents can have these services added to an already efficient health care system.

Today nearby hospitals in Tisdale or Nipawin serve the needs for residents in the area and several doctors reside in both towns. There is easy access to specialists in major cities and many patients are sent to seek help and treatment in Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Regina.

Before the easy accessability of hospitals, seldom did the sick receive efficient care. That era has now passed and today's modern facilities, nearby senior homes and special care homes for incapacitated, are marks of our progress.

HOME REMEDIES

Colds and pneumonia: Bread and milk good for person with a cold. Ginger tea, ½ tsp. ginger in 1 cup hot water, 1 tsp. cream and sugar to break a cold.

Brandy (found in all homes). Give 1 tsp. sugar and 1 tsp. brandy in 1 cup of hot water at bedtime for a child's cold. For adults use 1 tbsp. brandy.

Wear blocks of camphor in packets on the neck of your underwear.

Rub camphor on chest, wear woolen sock around neck.

Mustard plasters, a paste of mustard, flour and egg white on cloth and applied to chest. The egg white prevents burning skin. Also rub goose grease on chest before applying.

Bran poultice, 4 cups bran mixed with hot water or tea, put in a cotton bag and placed on chest or back after skin has been washed with warm water and vinegar and dried. Apply poutice 20 minutes, wash and dry skin and apply olive oil to close pores.

Rub goose grease on chest and back for coughs and colds.

Sliced onion poultice on feet. This is also good for convulsions.

Croup: Cut up an onion, cover with sugar and cook. The thick syrup will relieve croup.

Raw onion with brown sugar.

Oatmeal porridge with onions, eat without milk or sugar for croup or cold.

Babies with colic: Warm water, sugar and 2 drops brandy.

Heart trouble: Water and sugar with 1 tbsp. brandy. This is also good if very upset.

Foxglove also for heart.

Frost bite and chilblains: Rub coal oil on them.

Dental extractions: Hold 1 tbsp. of wine in your mouth after having tooth pulled; it will clean mouth and stop bleeding.

Blood cleanser: One tbsp. wine every morning.

Laryngitis: Bake lemons slowly for 30 minutes and eat them.

Tonsilitis: Mix 2 drops iodine in 1 tbsp. cream and paint tonsils with a feather dipped in mixture.

Sore throat or swollen glands: Drink ½ cup warm water with ½ tsp. glycerin.

Warm roofing tar, spread on a wool cloth and apply around throat.

Tonics: Spring tonic, sulphur and molasses.

Raspberry canes picked in winter, boiled, strained and sugar added — a good source of vitamins.

Earache: Warm ½ cup salt in oven, put in cloth bag and hold on ear.

Blow smoke in ear then put batting in ear.

Bladder infections: Boil parsley in water for 5 minutes. Drink this tea three times daily.

Kidney trouble: Two drops of Spirit of Sweet Nitre in warm water.

To draw out infection: Poultice of a paste of Epsom Salts and glycerine.

Wet Plantain leaves and place on sores to draw out poison.

Arthritis: Mix hot water with Epsom Salts and soak affected part.

Stomach cramps: Chamomile tea.

Upset stomach: Pure milk chocolate and ginger ale.

Honey mixed with lemon juice.
Rash: Sulphur and lard for itchy rash.
Mud on poison ivy rash.
Rub fresh berries on a nettle rash.
Headache: Slice a raw potato and put on head for 30 minutes.
Wring a cloth out of pure vinegar and place on painful area.
Toothache: Hold smoke in your mouth.
Sores that will not heal: Put sauerkraut leaves on sores; leave overnight. This will hurt real bad but will start healing.
Fever: Beat an egg white stiff and put on forehead for 20 minutes.
Sprains: Silvery leaves of Arrowhead plant that are found near sloughs.
Corns or warts: Rub castor oil on them twice daily.
Stomach ulcers: Hot water with ½ tsp. cayenne pepper twice daily.
Bee stings: Mud or honey takes out pain and poison.
Scurvey: Boiled spruce bark tea.

INFANTILE PORRIDGITIS

When I was just a little chap with hardly any throat
And not enough intelligence to tell a barley from an oat
I fell beneath the dreadful scourge of sickness and disease
Which broke me out into a sweat and made me cough and sneeze.

And so they got the doctor to corroborate their fears
Who got his nickel wishbone-thing and stuck it in his ears
And took a rubber eggcup that was hanging on a wire
And listened to my heart a-goin' like firemen to a fire.

After which he wagged his head and said "I think it would be best
To stick an oatmeal poultice on his back and on his chest.
And when his appetite improves, so he wants to eat
Don't offend his little stomach with such things [illegible] pie and meat.

But take some oats and water in a vessel at the sink
And strain the liquid through a cloth and give it him to drink.
And when you see the color creeping back into his face,
Just make the porridge thicker to accommodate his case.

Now my mother listened anxiously to [illegible] the doctor said
Until she had it memorized and stored up in her head.
Then she made two little poultices and hung them round my neck
One covered up my after-parts — the other one my deck.

And she made a pot of porridge that would nearly float a boat
And never stopped until she had the last drop down my throat.
So when people wonder at my force, and marvel at my knowledge
I simply say I do endorse the constant use of porridge.

Religion

ANGLICAN CHURCH

In the early 1900's, immigrants flocked to the west, enticed by the offer of 160 acres of virgin land for a mere $10. They came from many countries, but they had two things in common — a pioneering spirit and a faith in God. Many of the men saw the raw land as a promise and a challenge for the future for their families. Although co-workers with their husbands, the pioneer women's need for fellowship never diminished. In many instances it was due to their spiritual values that church services were begun. Many were anxious to keep the faith of their homeland alive and so encouraged young students to visit the area and hold services. There were a good measure of Anglicans arriving from England and an Anglican student by the name of Birch held services in the pool room in Armley. Mrs. Sophia Hayward taught a Sunday School class with pupils from any denomination. Wm. Boyle, who was homesteading south of Armley and formerly an Anglican minister, would travel to Armley and hold services in the hotel. Mrs. Olive Nicklen played the organ for these services. Another Anglican student by the name of Gardner Dickie stayed with C.N. Jones in 1921,.while he had services here and at other centres close by. An Anglican Church was never established, but several attended services at Leacross until it closed.

ARMLEY GOSPEL HALL

In the fall of 1933 James Swanson Sr. brought Robert McClurkin, an evangelist, to our home for two weeks of gospel meetings. Mr. McClurkin preached in Waterfield School one night and in the Carlea Community Hall the next night. The meetings were packed every night for two weeks. Many of those attending were brought to know the Lord as their Savior.

After much prayer and discussion it was decided to establish an assembly. Meetings would continue to be held at Waterfield School until land could be bought and a building constructed for use by the assembly.

Armley Gospel Hall.

Gospel Hall Sunday School Picnic, 1941.

In 1934 the Brethern were able to purchase four acres of land in the northwest corner of Ben Farmer's land, and soon a hall and barn was built.

The first baptismal service of the assembly was held at the Carrot River, on Mac Schiltroth's farm, in June, 1935. Seventeen were baptized by Clifton Allchin.

The Lord's Supper was held every Sunday morning with a gospel meeting at night and a

prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. When meetings were held in the hall everyone brought their dinner with them on Sunday morning. After the Lord's Supper we would have dinner together and enjoy a time of fellowship. In the afternoon we had another service and Sunday School. Mrs. Minnie Swanson, the Sunday School teacher, taught until she had a stroke in 1940. Many other ladies held Sunday School after that.

An all day conference was held in the hall each summer. People came from many other points in northern Saskatchewan. Everyone attending was fed from a temporary kitchen and in later years Sunday School picnics were fun for adults as well as children.

The Gospel Hall is still in use. However, the number of people attending has reduced as the rural population declined. Brethern who started the Gospel Hall over 50 years ago have long since gone home to glory but they lived to see many souls saved through the preaching of the gospel and the ministering of God's Word.

CHURCH ARMY BOYS

submitted by Jim Swanson

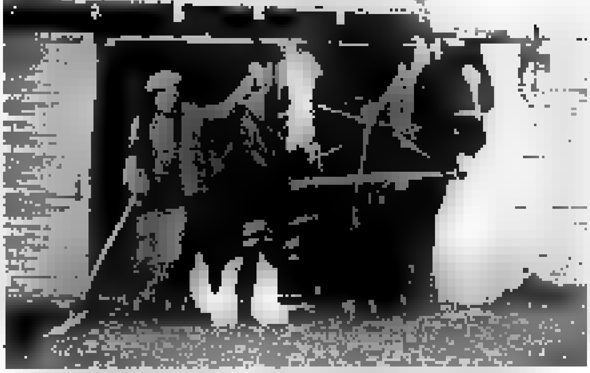
In the 1920's and early 1930's several schemes were in operation to bring young people from the British Isles to add to the Canadian labor force. In the Armley District the English Church brought out quite a number of teenaged young men to work on the farms.

This scheme, known as the Church Army Plan, provided free boat passage to Canada with a payment of two pounds ($10) to cover the travel, by rail, to the work area. A contract was drawn up with the farmer with a time span from six months to three years and a wage from $10 to $15 a month for summer and $5 to $10 for winter.

Doug Bird was the first young fellow to work at our place. His experiences are in his history.

Billy Brace was the next to arrive. I remember the time he found a dead chicken, cut its head off with the axe and announced we could have chicken for supper. When Billy left the district we never knew, until a chance meeting with his son, that he had settled on a farm at Esterhazy, Sask., raised a family and passed away at age 75.

George Sheils came to our farm next. He had been raised in a tough neighborhood of Liverpool and had seen a lot of living in his 15 years. He was a good worker and never gave any trouble.



Don Panter.

Don Panter, whose home was in Tewkesbery, Gloustershire, came to us in the early 1930's after having spent a year in Avonlea, Sask. As a result of the depression he had received little more than his board and clothes for the year's work.

He was a good, fast worker and a very pleasant person to have around. One of his first purchases was a bicycle which he used to ride for many miles in the summer months. After spending years at our place, he filed on a homestead east of Carrot River. After a long wait he decided to return to England. Both he and his bicycle were there when word finally came from the lands branch. The bicycle, equipped with a coaster brake, was a novelty in England where they had hand brakes. One rider had a very exciting ride down hill with no visible means of stopping.

Don enlisted at the start of the war, worked with tanks and heavy equipment, was on active duty in several war theatres and returned unhurt to his wife and family in England.

After his wife's death and his retirement, he returned twice to Canada to spend time at the Frazer and Swanson homes. He loved the north and spent much of his holidays fishing, boating and travelling. He passed away in 1985.

Eric Taylor, who first came to Ted Nicklen's and then worked at Alex Johnston's, has a history in the book.

George Hamilton first came to Clifton Allchin's, then worked at Frank White's, Walter Day's and Cecil Atkinson. His history is in the book.

Larry Bourne also worked for Cecil Atkinson. He spent a winter at a sawmill in the Bannock area. During the war he worked as a steam engineer on a number of merchant ships. He was torpedoed three times but survived. After the war he worked in Vancouver, on plant maintenance with the Roger's Syrup Company. Larry, now a

widower, lives on Vancouver Island and is spending the winter in San Diego, California.

Tom Barlow worked both at Walter Day's and Clare Kendrick's. His history is in the book.

Bob Frid worked for Bill Perkin. He spent some time in the Arctic and is reported to have had a dog team while there. In 1941 Bob was a married man with two boys and lived in Vancouver. He and Doug Bird spent the war years working in the shipyards as part of the war effort. Bob has since passed away but his wife and family still live in British Columbia.

Thomas Alcock came from Birmingham, first to Manitoba and then to the Armley District where he worked for Charley and Dick Thomas and Cecil Simons. He moved to Choiceland and is now deceased.

SILVER STREAM CHURCH SERVICES

submitted by Fran Lloyd

Services were held in the Silver Stream School. Over the years there were many denominations that served here. Among those were the Presbyterian, Anglican, United Church and Baptist. Some of the ministers who served here were: Rev. Ashdown Sr., Rev. Mann, Rev. Halls, Rev. Thomas, Rev. Knott, Rev. Nethercott, Rev. Tom King (a retired missionary to India), Rev. McKersion, Rev. Cratafeld, Rev. Hubert Smith, Rev. Schultz and Rev. Larson. Other people who helped in the services and Sunday School were Albert Randall, Gordon Ashdown, Vince Ashdown, Ralph Smith, Grover Lloyd, Mr. Vickers and Mr. Barder from Plymouth Brethern. Local residents who helped organize the Sunday School were Dick Manton, Ned Pearse, Sr., Mrs. E. B. Lloyd and Doug Bird was a long time Sunday School Superintendent.

We have one missionary, Loretta Reid and husband, Bob Grace, serving in Alaska.

In the early years, in the summer a Sunday School Rally would be held with other districts attending. Rev. Tom King, missionary to India, was the organizer of these rallies. The districts attending were: Silver Stream, Carlea, Ditton Park, Waterfield, New Osgoode and Florentine.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AT SWANSON'S HOME

submitted by Tibbie Frazer

Sunday School at Swanson's. Back L to R: Don Panter, Maggie, Bessie, Mamie Schiltroth, Grace Betts, Elda Kendrick. 2nd row: Jim Swanson, Norman and Alvin Schiltroth. Front: Mrs. John Schiltroth, Mrs. Swanson, Tibbie Swanson and Grace Betts' daughters.

As far back as I can remember, every Sunday Mother had Sunday School in our home. Sometimes there was only Jim and me; other times there were as many as 25 children of all ages. In wintertime Mother would make hot cocoa for them before they went home. If several grown-ups came, Dad would take the service. He had a large chart which he would put up. It was very interesting with paintings and verses of the Bible on it.

Every Sunday we were given a small card with a Bible verse on it to learn for the next Sunday. When we had learned 12 verses we would receive a large Bible picture with a verse on it suitable to hang on the wall. If you learned several chapters of the Bible you would receive a Bible. Elda Kendrick still has her Bible. We sang several favorite hymns. Sometimes Dad would play his violin while we sang. We had Sunday School in our home until 1933 when the Gospel Hall was started.

UNITED CHURCH

When Manlius School was completed in 1914, Mr. John Breadner led in Sunday School services. He later opened services in Armley School in 1921. Summer students came on foot or horseback, would stay in the district during their break from studies and provide summer services to the residents. A Presbyterian student, Oskar Knott, came from Preston District and ministered at Manlius School.

With church union in 1925, and the construc-

tion of Armley Hall soon after, services were moved there under the United Church. Mr. Breadner was a superintendent and carried on with the help of the Hollingshead, Wallis and Rowell families as they came to the area. Mr. Day was one of many summer students who would spend time in the area and hold Sunday services. Rev. J. H. Scharfe came to the Ridgedale charge in 1930 and in 1931 became Armley's first recorded minister.

At various times, ministers had charge of services at Silver Stream, Leather River, Riverstone, Brooksby, Ridgedale and Armley. Changes took place when Riverstone and then Silver Stream discontinued, but the four remaining points were together until Leather River closed in 1953. The three operating points formed the charge until boundary changes in the north east area divided the group, moving Brooksby to Star City charge and Ridgedale and Armley joined with Aylsham and Moose Range in 1958. After 10 years, Moose Range joined Carrot River and since 1968 Aylsham Pastoral Charge has three points including Aylsham, Armley, and Ridgedale.

Choirs were active for various lengths of time during the 30's and 40's.

Over the years, a building fund was set up and added to. In 1957, Nipawin United Church was replaced with a new building and their old church was made available to the Armley congregation. It was put on a full sized basement, divided into Sunday School rooms and the kitchen equipped to serve suppers, receptions, or teas. Pump organs were donated, communion table and Bible were received from a neighbouring closed church, and pulpits were constructed. Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum and Mrs. Roney started a choir that at times numbered 36. Dedication Service was held Jan. 24, 1960 with presiding minister Rev. Norman Quigley from Tisdale, Rev. D. Cook from Nipawin, delivering the sermon and Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, organist.

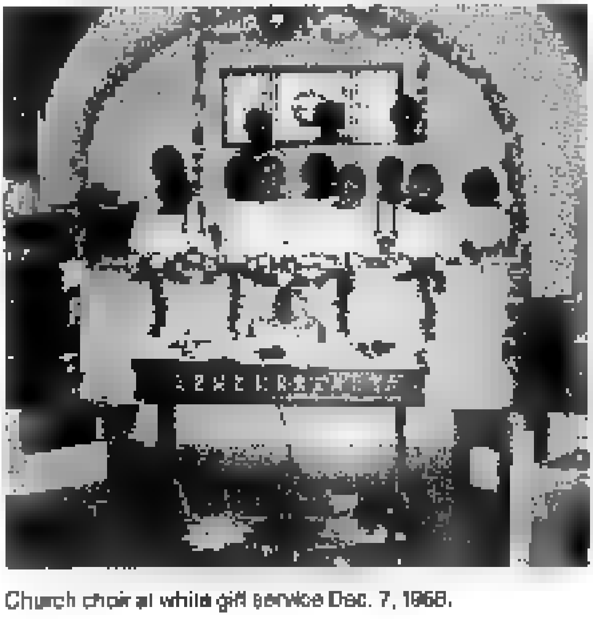
Youth groups, were formed and were active for many years. The former Women's Auxiliary are still very active under the UCW banner, renamed in 1962.

Many memorials have been placed in the church as a tribute to loved ones.

Rural population decline has changed the activities drastically as people leave the area. The congregation now lists 18 families but church services are held weekly and support is given to many varied church projects.

Armley United Church, 1986.

First wedding in Armley Church, Jim and Irene Fenton, Aug. 19, 1960.



Church choir at white gift service Dec. 7, 1968.

Ministers over the years: Rev. J. E. Scharfe, 1931–1936; Rev. R. S. Leitch, 1936–1941; Rev. Wm. Thomas, 1941–1945; Rev. G. E. Kind, 1945–1948; Rev. W. O. Mahon, 1948–1952; Rev. J. Watts, 1952–1954; Rev. J. C. W. Mitchell, 1954–1955; Murray Bater, 1955–1956; Ian Harland, 1956–1958; Rev. Bruce McNeil, 1958–1960; Jerry Avis, 1960–1961; Rev. Bert Forsythe, 1961–1964; Rev. Victor Parsons, 1964–1969; Rev. V. Saklikar, 1969–1970; Rev. Robert Trotter, 1970–1974; Rev. Susan Thompson, 1974–1977; Barbara Moffatt, 1977–1979; Rev. Marjorie Clarkson, 1979–1983; Rev. Glenn Smith, 1983–.

Organists were: Amy Hanna, Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, Mrs. Ed Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay, Eileen Rowell, Lillian Breadner, Irene Nicklen, Stanley Ranson, Mrs. Bev Morgan, Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley, a group of young people, affiliated with the United Church, formed the **Explorers**. They participated in Bible study, various crafts, outdoor hikes and decorated the church for special occasions. The group at times numbered 15 with some of the members during the 60's and 70's being Diane Conron, Pam and April Kingsley, Shirley and Gordon McCullough, Wendy Staples, Cindy and Kim Boxall and Marilyn Morgan.

In 1955 a **Boys' Youth Group** was formed with Murray Bater as leader. Associated with the United Church, the group participated in Bible Study, a variety of games, outdoor campouts and hikes. Ian Harland, Rev. Bruce McNeil and Rev. Bert Forsythe carried on over a period of years. Boys joining the group were Wesley Roney, Dale Manton, Gary and Grant Staples, Merle Wallis, Ralph Lee, Les Conron and Braith Breadner.

In the fall of 1927 a **Canadian Girls in Training** group was formed by Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead who gave leadership and conducted Bible study. Variety evenings were put on using their own and other talent. Regular meetings were held in the homes. Girls who joined at that time were Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kathleen Richards, Ellen, Maude and Jessie Healey, Bessie, Frances and Mary Wallis, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Juliette Arbour and Ethel Hayward. They were an active group for several years. In 1950, Flora Bethune organized another CGIT group with Lillian Breadner, Donna Oliver, Donna Bethune, Berta Sisson, Karen Roe and Irene Nicklen as members. Activities and purposes are constant through the years.

Armley United Church Women's Association

As early as 1932 or 1933, the women of the area felt the need of an organization where they could enjoy fun and fellowship in company with other women. A decision was made to form the Homemakers Club with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead as its first president and Mrs. Stella Day as secretary. Its membership came from a large area and for a few years, they participated in quilting bees, strawberry socials and fowl suppers.

A sizable number of the members became interested in the church and they later agreed to become the Womens Association of the United Church. Though records of the first several years are missing, regular membership is reported to be 20 or 25. A fee of 25¢ was charged to join the WA and this fee remained constant into the mid–1960s.

Through the 1940s, money was raised in a variety of ways. There were lantern slides, talent nights, homemade quilts that would sell for $4, and many meals and lunches. When the Sports Days and Field Days were held, the WA served meals from the hall kitchen. Lunch at the Field Day consisted of pie and coffee or hot dogs that sold for the "same price as last year," 10¢ each or two for 15¢. Everyone was asked to donate three pies. Fowl suppers were served in the community hall, and all farm families donated fresh roasted chickens. Proceeds in 1940 were $42.45. Dinners were served to exhibitors, judges and visitors at the Seed Fair and Poultry Show. A suggestion from the minister was to follow the Biblical teachings of "the talents", so each member was asked to invest $3. When the talent money was returned, it had multiplied to $61.50.

Bazaars were popular, and members were asked to donate two flour sacks each, which were made into garments or articles suitable for sale. In 1940, the group netted $39.50 from their efforts. Several years, they ordered 100 sugar bags which were made into pillow slips, scarves or tea cloths and covered with colorful embroidery work. An attraction was a white elephant table with all articles less than $1 value. For special celebrations, there was a display of early relics, members dressed in old-time costume or novel baked items were offered for sale. Admission was 35¢.

The W.A. sponsored a Flower Show held in the hall for many years.

A profit of $7.85 was realized when dinner was served to the Armley Calf Club boys in 1948.

During the war years, the WA purchased remembrance gifts for the servicemen; clothing and knitting parcels were sent overseas; the group did Red Cross sewing and they bought War Savings Certificates and Bonds. Donations were made to Russian Relief, British and Foreign Bible Society, Church of the Air radio broadcast and Chinese relief. Needy children overseas received financial help, and bomb-ridden countries received help to restore their churches. In conjunction with other church organizations, they helped sponsor a displaced child in France.

Over the years, church was held in the hall except in the winter months when the weather dictated it be held in the homes or in Manlius School because of heating. The WA shared some of the hall expenses by buying Kemtone in 1949 to paint the interior or replacing stage curtains. At times, they cooperated with the Ladies Guild when serving meals to curlers or large gatherings.

In 1950, the group began sending fruit parcels to those hospitalized, and this practise continued for more than 30 years.

They sponsored CGIT, Mission Band, Explorers or various youth groups.

The WA joined with other district organizations in purchasing a film projector. A fee of $5 was charged to belong to Tisdale Film Council so many educational films were viewed by large numbers of residents.

In 1956 talk of a church building was general and $200 was donated to help move the Nipawin Church to Armley in July, 1957. Then began the task of equipping the kitchen for serving meals.

Presidents of the WA from 1940 to its termination were Nellie Rowell, Florence Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Evelyn Clapson, Belle McCullough, Florence Clayton and Mary Kingsley. Secretaries were Naomi Hanna, Maud Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Thelma Harrower, Frances Ranson, Hazel Ranson, Joyce Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Olive Wallis and Jean Wallis.

Talk began in 1961 on amalgamation of the missionary society and the WA. In 1962, under the direction of Rev. Bert Forsythe, the name was changed to United Church Women. President was Belle McCullough with Jean Wallis as secretary. Membership in 1962 was 14, Marguerite and Lucy Breadner, Mary and Dorothy Kingsley, Olive and Jean Wallis, Doreen Rowell, Belle McCullough, Florence and Beverly Morgan, Mildred Staples, Florence Clayton, Elizabeth Belchamber and Dorothy Sisson.

Armley WA at Rowell's in 1952. L to R. Frances Nicklen, Olive Wallis, Arita Roney, Mildred Staples, Marguerite Breadner, Ebba McIntyre, Belle McCullough, Eunice Denyer, Lucy Breadner holding Bill, Beverly Morgan, Evelyn Clapson holding Gloria, [illegible] Koroll, Mary Barron, Florence Clayton, Mrs. J. Rowell. Children Marilyn Wallis, Darlene and Norman Nicklen, Grant Staples, Shirley McCullough, Karen Clapson.

Fowl suppers were held in the church basement for the next 11 years with admission in 1962 being $1 and by 1964, $1.50. Many wedding receptions were catered to, either in the basement, the hall or other centres, for $1 a plate.

The practice of having a "Grandmother's Tea" started the same year and was enjoyed for 10 years until too many of the members themselves fell into that category. A Christmas party was arranged for all district seniors for five years, then changed to a St. Patrick's Tea so weather was more favorable for parties.

An organ fund began in 1966 with the sale of a quilt donated by Marguerite Breadner. The top had been pieced by her mother. It took a little more than a year to reach the goal. An electric double keyboard was purchased.

Impressive Easter Cantatas were produced, sponsored by the 30 member choir. In later years an Easter Sunrise Service is held. In 1933 a special "Key 73" program was enjoyed by members and area residents alike when the group undertook to visit those celebrating a birthday. Lunch and birthday cake was supplied by the UCW.

For many years a White Gift Service provided Christmas gifts for children at Red Earth and Shoal Lake Indian Reserves, the Sanitorium or hospitals. Quilts are made and given to fire victims.

In 1977 a sister group visitation was inaugurated. The custom of having a Christmas pot luck supper service was begun and each year since the congregation joins in the festive tradition. Miss

Barbara Moffatt was instrumental in beginning this event.

Banners were made for a World Council of Churches meeting in Vancouver in 1984 and were distributed to visitors. A Swedish Bishop was recipient of an Armley banner and sent his appreciation to them.

UCW membership has declined and in 1986 only seven members are on the roll call. There are nine charter members with life membership in UCW.

UCW Christmas party, 1982. Back L to R: Thelma Van-Blaricum, Jean Wallis, Hertha McCorriston. Centre: Dot Sisson, Olive Wallis, Arlene Breedner, Mildred Staples. Front: Elizabeth Belchambers, Teresa Breedner.

We must pay tribute to the dedicated women, who in spite of difficulties, managed to organize the women's groups within the church. May the faithfulness of those women be rewarded by the church remaining as a witness in the community.

Waterfield Sunday School, Young People's and Church

submitted by C. J. Caskey

Sunday School and non-denominational services were held in the school for many years. The Sunday School was started about 1925 by Mr. Tom King, a former Salvation Army missionary.

S.S. Rallies were held in the area once a year with a program of vocal and instrumental numbers from the different groups. Local pastors or invited guest speakers would preach at the service. These rallies were held until about 1970.

During the years 1927-1930 Mr. W. G. Ashdown from the Florentine district started church services in the area. He was a farmer, teacher and Bible preacher. About every two weeks he visited Waterfield in his round of preaching engagements. About the year 1934, Mr. Hubert Smith, son-in-law of Mr. Tom King started to preach at Waterfield and other points close by. He served as pastor until 1942 when he moved to Dundurn.

These men who preached and did church work travelled by horsedrawn vehicle or car over muddy roads in the rainy season and through huge snowdrifts in winter to reach points like Waterfield. Sometimes they even walked to their destination. The residents enjoyed hearing God's word and singing the hymns of faith.

When Mr. Hubert Smith left, his brother, Ralph Smith took over the office of pastor at Waterfield. A few years later Ralph Smith moved to The Pas. Then speakers from Two Rivers Bible Institute came to preach. Mr. Ted Paulson was pastor at our services for several years. George and Gordon Baxter, student ministers, followed in the 1950's. Later, Mr. Art Lindsey took over the preaching position.

There was an organ to provide music for the singing for a period of time and later a piano was provided for the school and used on Sunday. Some of those who played were: Mrs. Finney, Laura Weston (Benson), Joyce Jackson (Smith), Zoe Woollard (Zado), Mrs. McLachlan, and Lona Brown (White).

About 1947 services were held in different homes in the district. Later, they were held at the home of F. White since most of the group lived in that area.

People began leaving the district and the number decreased so church services were discontinued about 1959.

In conjunction with the Sunday School they started a weekly meeting called "Young People's". It was primarily for teenagers and young adults, but those from six to sixty attended. These meetings started about 1941 and were held in homes in Waterfield, Carlea or Pontrilas. A typical program might include hymns, prayer, Bible studies, choruses, special numbers and missionary talks.

Some of us remember going to the meetings in the back of White's truck. Mr. Anderson from

Waterfield Sunday School, held at Allchin's in early days. L to R: Faye, Jean and Roy Schiltroth, Verna Sproxton, Eleanor Allchin, Mildred Schiltroth, Herb Bensen. Sitting: Florence Johnson, ?, Muriel and Laura Bensen. Front: George and Russell Schiltroth, Ross Sproxton, Marshall Schiltroth.

the Armley CN section would come in his coupe car and act as a taxi for some.

Involved in these meetings were: Whites, Smiths, W. Bensen, J. Freeman, J. Patterson, J. Clearwater, B. Bell, I. Brown, F. Rumble, O. McLachlan and G. Sawyer. An offering was taken at each meeting and the proceeds sent to support an orphan girl in Africa. The amount was about $30 a year. Young People's was discontinued in 1949.

The services gave the first settlers encouragement to contend with the trials and heartaches of pioneer life. During the years children attended Waterfield Sunday School, they were taught the truths of the Bible. This kept up the interest in Christianity and worship of God. People could enjoy a day of rest and meet with others of similar faith.

Two River Bible Institute

submitted by C. J. Caskey

Two Rivers Bible School.

The Two Rivers Bible Institute was started about 1934 in the Carlea district. It was built at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers just over the road from the Eastern boundary of the Waterfield School district.

A group of Christians from the area were convinced that a Bible School would be an asset to the residents of the area. Tom King, Hubert Smith, Ralph Smith and Frank White were men from Waterfield who were involved in the early development of the school.

Buildings were erected and six students came for the first year. Over the years the institute grew, other buildings were constructed and more students came. In 1945 a high school department was established. In the years 1946–49 lower grades were brought in as part of the course of studies.

Some students attending high school at TRBI from Waterfield were Derril White, Sherlotte Matice, Shirley Manton, Malcolm White, Laurence Allchin, Doris Manton, Peggy Manton, Shirley Allchin and David Caskey.

Bible School and a full program for school grades were in operation from 1949–57.

Due to severe floods for several years the institute was relocated to Nipawin in 1957 and so ended an era of the school at Carlea.

TIME

The fires of youth to ashes must burn,
As the wages of wisdom we toil to earn,
And the pages of knowledge are slow to turn
In the book of the lives of men.

Time has no lingering place for fools
Who tinker away with blunted tools,
While the priceless metal they are moulding cools
On the anvil of action awaiting them.

Babes are not born with a sightless sight.
Nature makes known the lessons of light;
Wings grow in strength when used for flight,
Weakness is slave, not master them.

The road from cradle to grave is straight
And in the Book of Birth all names are great.
The lines of our lives unwritten await
The words that shall fall from the pen.

Herman A. Smith

Clubs and Organizations

BOY SCOUTS

The group was organized in 1945 with Mac Schiltroth as leader. As we were an isolated troop we were called Lone Scouts. We held meetings in our log cabin on the bank of the Carrot River by Schiltroth's. We learned the Scout laws and passed our tests. Our motto was "do a good turn every day". We also learned how to tie knots, make signals, sign langauge and first aid. On different occasions we camped out overnight and cooked meals on open fires. Some of our members were: Mac and Derril White, Melvin Schiltroth, Cliff Caskey, Norman White and Don Stocking.

L to R: Len McLachlan, Norman White, Mac White, Wilfred Aitchin, Clifford Caskey.

ARMLEY BOARD OF TRADE

The hamlet of Armley was beginning to take shape in 1924 when the CPR had made its way northward to Nipawin. An organization to set out guidelines for developement was necessary so an interested group formed the Board of Trade. In January, 1929, the Tisdale Recorder reported the officers for the year as W. Brown, President; C. Haas, Vice–President; J. Sorrell, Secretary treasurer and directors were C. Morely, E. Wallis, [illegible]. Richards, W. Day, V. Zoboski and W. Palmer.

The duties of the board in the 20's were similar to today's but money and conveniences were scarce. Street maintenance could present problems as Armley was built in a low, marshy area and many rail carloads of cinders had to be hauled in to keep it in a respectable state for any traffic. They worked with the Municipal Council to have wooden sidewalks constructed, a water supply for the town and erection of a community hall. A pond was dug with horses and a second one was dug at the northern extremities of the town when E. G. Groat passed through the area with his dragline. Petitions were made [illegible] the proper authorities to have a station built on the CPR line. When rumors spread of the power going northward on the range line, they put pressure on to have it come to the hamlet. Working with Connaught Rural Telephone Company, phone lines were built by degrees to serve the area. The hitching post along main street served the rural patrons for many years. A public restroom was located on main street for the general use of those patronizing the business places. In the late 40's, a well was dug near the CPR tracks and a supply of drinking water would be delivered regularly by the train crew. It was the Board of Trade who were instrumental in persuading the mailmen to sort the mail coming from the north and drop it off for the post office rather

than have it go to Tisdale, be sorted and returned the next mail day. They were actively involved in having the municipal hospital open in Armley in 1932 and helped in arranging to have the doctors reside in the hamlet.

Social life in the community was a concern of the Board of Trade as well. Each year a sports day was held on the reserve land with plenty of good hard ball teams entered in the competition. A temporary booth was set up and covered with tree branches for shade. A hugh branch of bananas was hung from the top and cut off one at a time as needed. Ice cream was often made in home freezers turned by hand. Later it was purchased in thickly insulated five-gallon containers. A dance always ended the day, one year on an open air floor temporarily constructed on the grounds and one year, perhaps 1925, in the unfinished loft of the large livery barn.

In 1959 the Board of Trade, Curling Club and Young Peoples Club joined to form the Community Club. When centralization was favored by many people, local business places disappeared one by one until in 1986, the duties of the present club seem small by comparison.

The volunteers have provided a worthy service for community betterment and their efforts are remembered by those who still enjoy some of the fruits of their labor.

Unique Hair Design, Armley, owned and operated by Penny Hedin, opened Sept. 1, 1986 in the former home of Jean and Gordon Wallis.

THE BEEF RING

In the early days of settlement animals were butchered in the fall and used fresh all winter. In the spring the meat had to be canned to preserve it. Pork could be salted and would keep that way in a brine or fried and put in a crock, covered in its own fat.

A method was devised to have fresh meat all summer with the formation of the "Beef Ring".

Regulations were set up to have animals dressing out at 400 to 450 pounds delivered each week. This would accommodate 20 shares unless two families chose to share the meat. The ring operated for 20 weeks, from May to September, with each shareholder taking turns providing the animal. The recipients received a different cut of meat each week, rotating to include roasts, steaks and boils. Shareholders were required to provide a clean flour or sugar bag with their name securely attached, in which to receive their share. The bags would be hung on labeled pegs around the walls of the cutting room. The animal was delivered Thursday night, butchered in the cool of Friday night in readiness for cutting early Saturday morning. The butcher was a very important part of the beef ring. He had to be capable of killing and cutting the meat into equal shares. He or his wife were responsible for bookkeeping and recording the weight each shareholder received each week. Each district had their own master plan showing the list of members, the week their beef was to be delivered and the cut each member was to receive. The first butcher in the Armley district was Guy Parcher. He performed the duties for a couple of years before John Hayward Sr. took over, followed by his son, Howard. In Silver Stream Charlie Eade was the butcher with his wife, Annie, doing the bookkeeping. When Charlie received an injury, Leonard Eade continued in the same manner, having received much experience helping his dad. When Leonard left the area Howard Eade accepted the position for the duration of the ring. Often a group of people living in the same area would arrange to deliver the meat to their neighbors in turns, making a trip for meat only necessary every few weeks. The shareholder supplying the beef would invariably receive the internal organs and the suet. Most housewives made their own soap and would be glad to have any fat for that purpose. There was a flat fee plus the hide in most instances, for the butcher. At the end of the year accounts were balanced and if more meat was received than was contributed, one had to pay a fee per pound; likewise if more pounds were put in than received one was paid the same per pound price. Thus careful records had to be kept.

It was a real art to cut accurately so that each shareholder received each cut during the year. It was all done with knife and meat saw using a lot of elbow grease to accomplish the object of the ring — supplying fresh meat over the summer months.

With the coming of electricity, locker plants

and deep freezes, the beef rings folded, but they had served their purpose well for about 20 years.

Merry Mixers Dance Club

In the late 50's old time dance lessons were offered in Tisdale. Several couples from the Armley-Waterfield, Leacross-Silver Stream districts participated. In 1957 Dr. Sutherland chaired a meeting to organize the Tisdale and District Square Dance Club. A school auditorium was obtained for Saturday night dances. Walter Addison instructed old time square dancing and old time dancing as well. There was no drinking before or during the dances and smoking was in the hallways only — this being a Provincial square dance rule. In 1959 the club agreed to hold one dance a month at Armley or Leacross since so many dancers were from the north. The first dance at Armley Hall was so successful they decided to continue at the larger Leacross Hall. They purchased a record player for $20.67, records for $10.65 and used Len Hayward's amplifier for $2 a month. Eddie Lindman of Nipawin was invited to call in 1961 and the club went to modern square dancing with Eddie as club caller. The name Merry Mixers was chosen. Some guest callers were Bud Freeborn, Jim Drader and Bill Dorton. Dances were held every second Wednesday for many years. Membership peaked in 1963-64 with 66 members.

Every club had a banner which visitors would "steal". Club members would have to take four couples to retrieve it. Members always wore their club badge or other novelty ones such as "Bunny" for dancing in the snow, "Square Duck" for dancing in the water at Greenwater and "Jail Bird" for dancing in a jail. After lessons in Nipawin they would make arrangements to crowd into the town jail where Eddie would call a square dance.

Merry Mixers Square Dance Club with trophy. L to R: Polly and Don Glasgow, Dorothy and Frank Right, Irene and Ed Lindman, Frances and Sturdee Nicklen.

In January, 1970 the club moved to Armley Hall as membership had dropped. The Arborfield club folded and some dancers joined the club here; the Nipawin club folded in 1971 and some came to Armley. The annual fee was $12 a couple and hall rent $10 a night. The callers fee increased from $20 to $25 a night. On April 12, 1975 former dancers gathered at Armley in honor Eddie and Irene Lindman on their 15 anniversary of calling. The last dance in Armley was held March 25, 1977.

RED CROSS — ARMLEY BRANCH

During the 20's and 30's most of the Red Cross activity was centered in the schools. It was mainly an educational program with letters and pamphlets received by the schools telling of projects and Red Cross Hospitals in the province. Children were encouraged to write letters, make scrapbooks or provide comforts for children who would spend periods of time in hospitals. Canvasing for cash donations was done throughout the area by Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. for many years.

With the announcement of World War II and the first recruiting in early September, 1939, Red Cross organizations sprung up in every town and hamlet. During the war years there was continuous activity with socials, teas, dances and raffles to raise money to be sent to headquarters. Offers came from all the area women for knitting or sewing. Many pairs of socks and all types of field comforts were needed for enlisted men of Canada and the usual vast quantities of hospital garments as well. Yarn and cotton goods were extremely difficult to procure as branches multiplied and clamored for materials for this women's work. A provincial depot was established in Regina where all hospital garments for the province were cut out. The garments and yarn could then be distributed without charge. All materials were to be made up and returned to Red Cross Headquarters for inspection, packing and shipping.

There is no unit by which to measure patriotism and size and population are no gauge of strength. Armley had less than 100 inhabitants, but its active women's war service organization was recognized at the depots by their large numbers of parcels of clothing sent. In October 1940,

a letter was sent to them to say the depots were overcrowded with parcels.

School children and residents contributed to War Saving Certificates regularily. During the war years cash donations of $2,595.28 were made, along with 107 pair of socks, 233 other knitted items, [illegible] sweaters, 92 pairs of pyjamas, 376 bomb victim garments, 100 quilts and blankets and 32 sundry items were sent from Armley and district.

In May 1942, a portion of a cash contribution was designated for the Russian Relief Fund.

In 1946 Women's War Work was changed to Women's Work. Knitting and sewing by branches continued for overseas relief. In addition, Outpost and Red Cross Hospitals in Saskatchewan were assisted with maintaining supplies such as diapers, nightwear, underwear, handkerchiefs, etc. Gradually activity decreased and the yearly March canvas is the only event now taking place in the district. When Charles Morgan retired [illegible] canvas chairman, he received an Appreciation Award from the Red Cross Society. Bob Wallis took over the district canvas and continued [illegible] that capacity for about 30 years. In 1983, Carol Hayward began the visitation and has continued since, bringing the total to $8053.34 sent to headquarters from the Armley District since the Second World War.

SNOW PLOUGH CLUB

From early settlement until the late 40's, it was the custom, and necessary, to store motor vehicles away for the winter months. A few farmers who were fortunate enough to live along the highway were able to operate their car all winter, but usually the formidable snowbanks forced most residents to resort to horse power for winter travel. Snow plough clubs were being formed in several districts so a meeting was called [illegible] Armley for the same purpose. Shares were sold to provide the group with a purchasing capital.

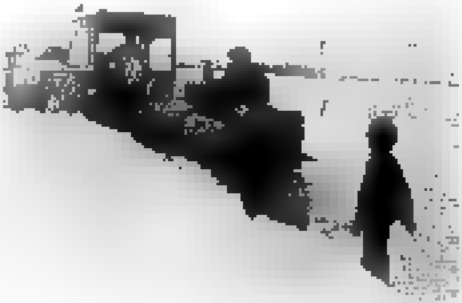
A six foot rotary plough was obtained in 1949 and Sturdee Nicklen was hired as operator. He received $4 per hour for tractor and operator which was later raised to $5, collected by an annual operating fee. At times it was a very cold trip and some winters, snow drifted as high as the telephone poles. The route was long, approximately 100 miles round trip, so meals and fuel were often taken out into the area the plough was working.

That plough was replaced with a seven foot one when it was discovered the width inadequate to work effectively. Cardboard and canvas was firmly attached to the tractor to form a shelter for the driver. Later, a custom cab was added to the tractor for more comfort from the cold. When grass and trees along the roadsides collected great depths of snow on the route, Nicklens used their Cat to push the tractor for more power.

It was customary to alternate the route the plough would take to be fair to the shareholders who lived in all directions from Armley. Main roads were opened as quickly as possible, and a few times the plough was called to make a hasty trip to allow a patient to reach the hospital. Agreements were made with neighboring clubs [illegible] extend the route, thus having continuous open roads for travel.

Sturdee continued as operator for [illegible] years. Jim White was the operator for 1961 and 1962. For the next three years, Ron Breadner contracted the

Snow plowing with V plow in Silver Stream area, 1959.



Bill Marion on cat pushing rotary plough, driver Sturdee Nicklen, 1951.

Snow plowing at Silver Stream, 1948, men shovelling ahead.

job, using his 560 International tractor and receiving $7 per hour. Kelvin Manton was the operator for 1966 and part of 1967. At that time, the RM of Connaught added a wing to the road patrol and took on the responsibility of keeping all roads open in the RM.

The snow plough club disbanded, the plough was sold and the shareholders recovered their initial investment plus interest. It had served its purpose well for 18 years.

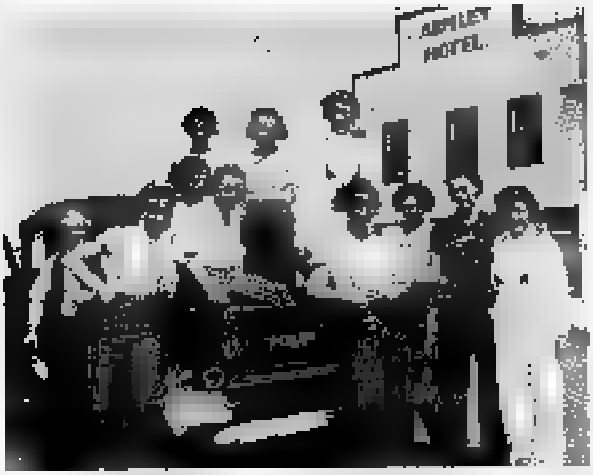
Boxall's snowplow, though not an organized club, enabled several families to have open roads during winter. In the late 1940's or early 50's Bill Boxall and neighbors tried opening roads with an angle plow. Small tractors and a lot of snow made the job hopeless. Bill purchased a rotary plow, using first a W-D9 and last a 706 IH tractor. Grader blades, welded to the sides of the plow, extended three feet above the top of the plow to cut through deep drifts. They plowed for the Department of Highways for several years.

Athletic Club

In the late 20's a group of enthusiastic young people were instrumental in having an **Athletic Club** formed in Armley. A former Army Instructor, George White, was available to give instruction and willing to act in that capacity. Mats filled with straw or hay, two wooden horses in different sizes, horizontel bars and ropes were made or purchased and the once a week, Saturday night get togethers were underway. George was a strict task master and would vigorously put each one through the exercises. One of the girls having difficulty with her push ups, in fact not able to raise her middle section from the floor, received some help from the instructor. Grasping her waistband in an attempt to help her, he was quite astonished to find it was made of elastic and he only succeeded in making an emphatic snap.

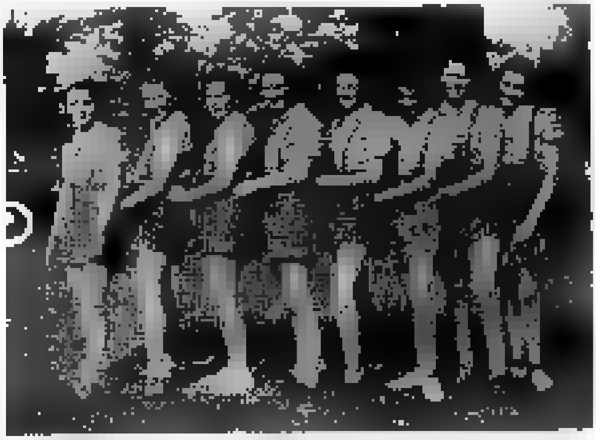
The group was able, in time, to purchase a set of boxing gloves. Tom Painter had some training in this art and he offered his services to the club. Matches were set up and this proved to be a great way to ease your frustrations.

After a few years, activities were becoming more diversified and the name was changed to Young People's Club to accommodate more of the area's younger set. Many chose to spend a lot of their spare time at the skating rink and the Club took a lot of the responsibility of caring for it. Dances were sponsored every two weeks during the winter months. Several orchestras were engaged, but a local talented group, "The Midnight Revellers" were called on many times. The band was composed of the Hanna family and



Ball team 1937. L to R: Joe Sorrell, Amy Hanna. In truck sitting Alice Harrison, Olive Sisson, standing Eileen Rowell, Mildred Sisson, Mable Richards. Standing on ground: Naomi Hanna, Nettie Sorrell, Jessie Healey, Kay Richards.

Cast of the play "For Pete's Sake" produced in Armley. L to R: Amy Hanna, May Staples, Sturdee Nicklen, Elmer Marsonette, Naomi Hanna. Middle: Ethel McCullough, Belle Barron. Front: Morgan, Mabel and Kathleen Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay (director), Lorna McCullough. Standing in doorway Walter Morgan.



Armley Ball Team. L to R: Isabel Berry, Mildred Sisson, Evelyn Gale, Phyllis and Gladys Schohroth, Patsy Seckinger, Alice Harrison, Mary Lee

Morgan Richards. During the break for midnight lunch, dancers were often entertained by the songs of George Hamilton, a farm worker at Walter Days, or Bill Parcher step-dancing. Other orchestras remembered as repeat performers were the Nicholson family from Nipawin, the Palmers from Aylsham and a Ridgedale group with Percy Sims, P. T. Barnum, Mrs. Jack Lang, Mr. McConaghie and occasionally Bob Caskey. For many years Vic Harrison acted as floor manager keeping the stag line to the back of the hall and calling a few squares during the evening. Dances varied with hard time, masquerade, New Years parties and Leap Year events. There were many socials planned, at times in the form of skating parties held in several places along the Carrot River or the creek west of the McCullough farm. A huge bon fire was made in a small sheltered clearing and there would be weiner roasts, corn roasts, cookies and coffee. Some would bring guitars, banjo or mouth organ and a sing-song was included. Young couples in the club who were planning a wedding, received a silver cream and sugar set and "Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking up that Old Gang of Mine" was always sung.

Young People's Club picnic at Greenwater, 1939.

A summer excursion always sponsored by the Young People's Club, was a trip to Greenwater Lake, Torch River Resort or White Fox "swimming hole". Larger trucks were owned by Claytons and Staples and rows of seats were arranged for the large group who would take advantage of this outing. Tables weren't available as they are today, so the huge quantities of food were spread out on blankets and table cloths

on the ground and everyone ate together. For some, it was the only time they would get to these areas. A sing song passed the time coming and going. What fun!

The Club sent representatives to the Board of Trade and were instrumental in having an extension put on the hall.

Everyone joined the club, those who lived at Armley and those who were working at various places in the district. Their contribution of time and talent were considered equally valuable, making the area an exciting place to work or grow up in.

The war years took their toll of personnel and a less active group continued to administer to the needs of the young people. Today the Community Club carries on.

FARM BOYS AND GIRLS CLUBS, HOMECRAFT AND 4-H

The first **Garden Clubs** were organized in Saskatchewan in 1905 by dedicated school teachers.

A provincial program, the forerunner of 4-H was organized in 1917. Clubs were formed in this area under the direction of parents and directors of Connaught Agricultural Society who sponsored stock judging teams and defrayed at least a token payment towards travel to farm boys' camps. For many years the McKay Shield hung in the old Silver Stream School. **A Stock Judging Group**, Ted Pearse, Ernie Maiden, Murray Lloyd are reputed to have won it in open competition. Mr. A. J. Marshall was very good as an instructor and his trainees won many prizes, especially at Melfort Farm Boys camps. Ed Pearse organized practice judging sessions at different farmsteads in Connaught. He arranged transportation by train to farm boys' camps at Regina and Melfort.

The teams consisted of five boys under 18 and one supervisor. Different supervisors as well as Mr. Marshall were Lee Walsh of Tisdale, Tom Hunt (Runciman), Bob Jackson (Silver Stream), Murray Lloyd, William Rumble, Francis Hall Sr. and Ed Pearse. Gordon Pearse supervised and trained a team at Melfort in 1932.

Some of the boys from Connaught that went to Farm Boys Camps at Regina were: E. Maiden, Ted Pearse, Murray Lloyd, George Randall,

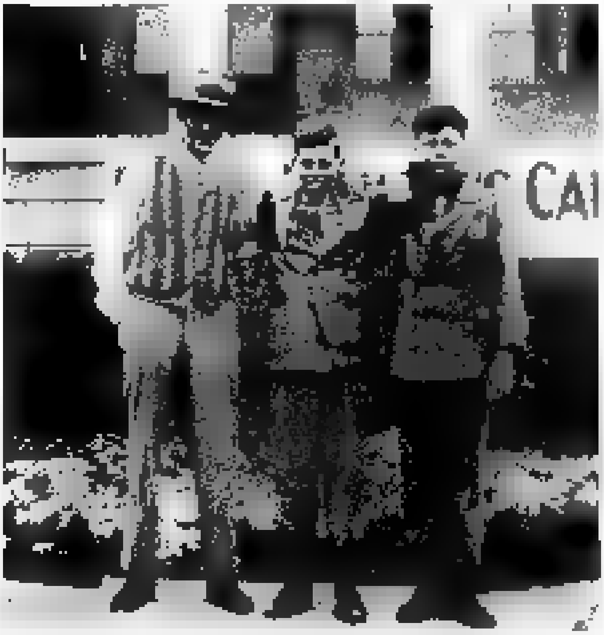
Livestock judging class at E. Pearse farm in 1931. Seated L to R: two Mohr boys, Billie Bradley, Leslie Toathe, Allan Randall. 2nd row: ?, Elton McDonald, Lesley Bradley, ?, Donald and Billie Yelland. Ted Bird, Gordon Pearse, Instructor, Ned Pearse, Aubrey Lloyd. Back: ?, ?, Bob Jackson, ?, ?, ?. E. B. Lloyd.

Fred Dance Jr., Bob Yelland, Jack Bowerman, Oscar Arneson, Irwin Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Delbert Sproxton, Billie Richmond, Tony Marshall, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird, Earl Hunt and Gordon Pearse. The first group went in 1918 or 1919 with Ed Pearse as supervisor.

In 1928 a team supervised by Tom Hunt comprised of Earl Hunt, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina Farm Boys Camp in Tom Hunts 1927 Chev car. This coincided with the Regina Exhibition. They did very well as a team that year. Tony Marshall, Billie Richmond, Delbert Sproxton and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina in 1929 with Bob Jackson as supervisor.

In those years teams were required to judge four livestock classes, one each of beef and dairy cattle, one of heavy or draft horses and one of bacon hogs; occasionally sheep. Awards only of the first placings were offered in 1928, just honorary mention for second and third place. The winners of the aggregate scores in juniors and seniors were awarded a scholarship at the University of Saskatchewan. There was a stipulation that this grand prize was applicable only to contestants from RM's that contributed a donation to such a scholarship. The same took place at Melfort Fair.

At Regina they stayed as a group, upwards of 300, at Connaught School, a large three or four storey building; its long hallways utilized as dormatories. They slept on army cots. Bed checks were at 9:30 and woe betide any boy absent. The boys ate in the basement at long tables waited on by a number of ladies, probably volunteers. These camps offered the first and in many cases the only link rustic rurals had with the outside world. It required the work and co-operation of many people from the farms to city levels.



Farm Boys Camp at Regina, 1928. Stock judging team. L to R: Doug Bird, Gordon Pearse, Earl Hunt.

Some will be familiar with the work of K. W. Gordon and Rupert Ramsay who in their younger days came to Connaught to conduct livestock classes, judge grain plots and judge the livestock classes at the fair. Other personel that helped farm youngsters were Mr. Townly Smith and Mr. Brocklebank.

Grain Clubs started in the late 20's or even early 30's and included boys from all points in the municipality. There were no girls in the grain clubs but girls did judge in the livestock classes at Silver Stream Fair. Members of the early clubs were Willie Huber, Bert Owens, Elton McDonald, John Garraway, Snider boys, John Palmer, Nat McLeod, Irwin Lloyd, Roy Schilkroth, Jim Staples, Wilfred Duford and others. They grew different varieties of wheat and oats. The two members winning the highest aggregate score in grain and judging of same, attended the annual grain show at Saskatoon. They exhibited their grain and judged in open competition there. This show was held at the same time as the annual meeting of Sask. Agro. Society and was the forerunner of Farm and Home Week. Irwin Lloyd, Willie Huber, Elton McDonald, Jack Garroway and an Allan boy were some of the winners.

Bill Breadner led the Eager Beaver Grain Club at Armley and members from a wide area grew and cared for plots of grain as well as participating in the usual 4–H activities.

Livestock Clubs and Entymology (Insect) Clubs started in the early 30's.

There were also **Orchard** and **Garden Clubs** sponsored by the CAS. Their mother being an avid gardener, the Keays family often won honors in these classes. Mr. John Breadner and Mrs. Violet McDonald were leaders of such an Orchard Club. It is said this was the first club of its kind west of the Great Lakes and many small gardens soon contained a variety of fruits.

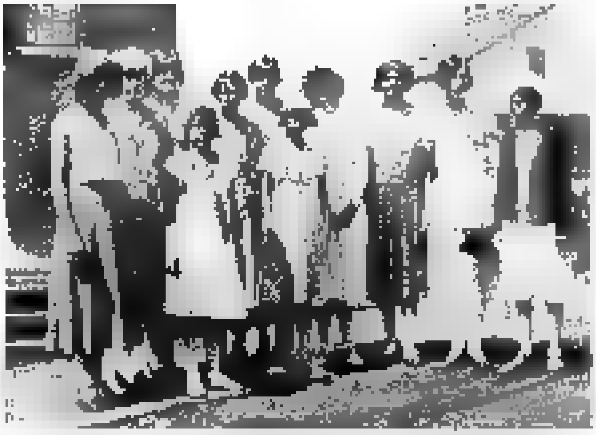
For a couple of years there was an **Alfalfa club**. The boys were required to plant the Alfalfa in rows wide enough apart so it could be cultivated with a horse and cultivator. Most boys

didn't enjoy the Alfalfa club and no owner of a threshing machine was so dedicated that they wanted to set up a separator to thresh a few bundles of Alfalfa.

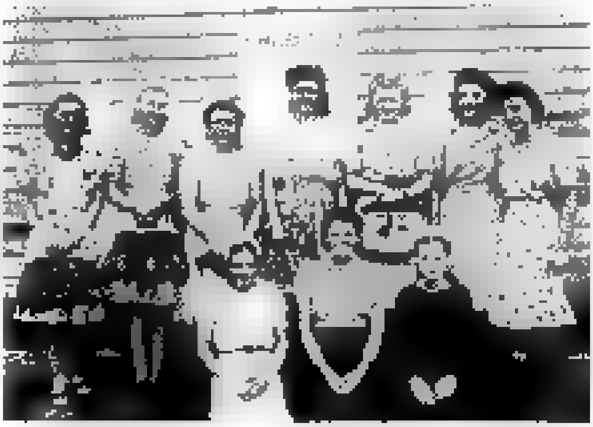
(Mrs. Eade noticed that CAS neglected the girls and brought the matter to the attention of the board. Shortly after a covey of young ladies came to the Pearse house and Mrs. Eade coached them as to the secrets of butter making, bread making and other culinary arts. Tom Marshall instructed them concerning **Poultry**. They learned well. In 1928 Marion Baptist and Sylvia Smith went to Saskatoon where Marion won a watch. The girls were required to judge poultry, butter and cream. Olive Baptist and Bessie Marshall represented CAS in 1929. In 1930 Clara Arneson and Daisy Finnie made the trip. Clara received a wrist watch donated by the Co-operative Poultry Producers at the closing session of the Farm Girls Convention at the U of S Convocation Hall.)

The Farm Boys and Girls camps at Melfort were always a joyous occasion. The boys slept in tents and were issued meal tickets to the different food booths on the grounds generally run by church groups. Boys attended in groups of five but it seemed that any number of girls attended. In 1935 Melfort Farm Girls Camp had 222 participants. Prizes offered by the Melfort society were fabulous. Roy Schiltroth won the Holstein bull and also the junior aggregate. He extended that into a three year Agriculture course. Edwin Keays won the senior aggregate scholarship. He took auto mechanics. George Keays won a registered York sow and a 22 rifle. Gordon Pearse won a sow, a 22 rifle, a pair of Greb shoes and an automatic hog watering device. Winnings were presented the last night of the fair.

Marlius Homecraft Club L to R: Mildred Staples, leader, Jean and Lorrayne Sisson, June Oliver, ?, Clarice Rosluk, ?, Lois Sisson, Jean Jones, Lillian Breadner, Mary Moffat, Arlene Harrower, Olive Wallis, leader. Front: Isabelle Rowell.



Waterfield Farm Girls, 1932. L to R. Dorothy Rageth, Jean Harvey, Jean and Mildred Schiltroth, Helen Mohr, Susie Gerrish, leader, Faye Schiltroth, Florence Johnson, Margaret Berry. Front: Phyllis Schiltroth, Mary Mohr.



Silver Stream Homecraft. L to R: Frances and Dorothy Haldenby, Laurine Lloyd, Jean and Elsie Randall, Jean Right, Annie Right. Front: Joan Randall, Ellen Eade, Audrey Reid.

Gordon Pearse took a team of boys to Melfort which included Elton McDonald, Billie Bradley, Jack Spillet and Clyde Keays. Because Gordon was still under 18, Professor Ramsey suggested he judge stock also. He won the senior aggregate but due to the depression, the RM had ceased to contribute to such a scholarship so it passed on to the next in line.

Farm Girls and Boys Clubs in Saskatchewan were promoted by the Extension Division of the College of Agriculture. In the early 30's a **Farm Girls Club** was formed in almost every school district in the area. There was a Junior and Senior division with projects in baking and sewing or

knitting and crocheting. Girls would gather at the homes for instruction from the leader and to practise baking. Specific rules and regulations were set out and every club had the same project to complete. Aprons, dresses, sweaters, dresser scarves and crochet or embroidery articles were made. Baking included parker house rolls, light cake, biscuits, gingerbread and rhubarb pie. A practise every weekend developed some efficient cooks but gingerbread could become unpopular by spring.

Demonstrations and instructions in judging were held in the spring and fall with an Extension worker spending the day with the girls. Fall rallies had instruction on the projects to be completed during the winter. Spring meetings had practise sessions in judging and points on exhibiting in readiness for competitions at Melfort Fair. Each club shared reports of their years activities.

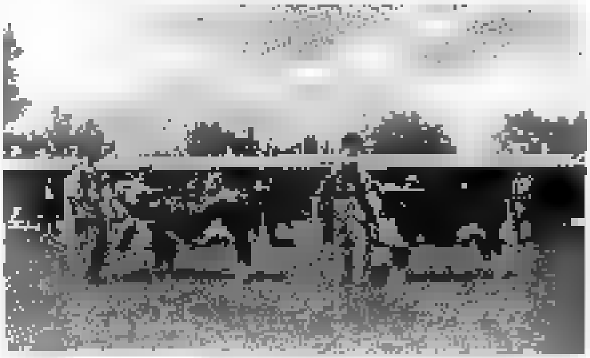
Attending Melfort Fair meant a trip by train or truck for an exciting overnight stay. Girls from Waterfield, under the leadership of Susie Gerrish, stayed at her parent's home bordering Melfort. Articles were exhibited in classes and each girl had to judge a group of articles. The girls in each division winning the most combined points received gold watches, donated by the T. Eaton Co. The girls appeared on the evening Grandstand Show. The winners would continue on to Provincial Exhibitions and those winners went to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto. During the war years the award trips were cancelled. Attending provincials in Regina was a group of Manlius girls, namely Lorrayne Sisson, Isabelle Rowell and June Oliver. Some of the dedicated leaders were: Marion Berry and Mrs. Zado (Waterfield), Mrs. [illegible]. Ready, Mrs. W. Breadner, Mrs. J. King, Olive Wallis, Mildred Staples (Manlius), Florence Armstrong (North Armley) and Myrna Reid (Silver Stream).

In the early 40's Myrna Reid organized the **Silver Stream Homecraft Club.** Beside the usual baking and sewing projects they grew tomatoes one year. Charlie Wegmiller again shared his gardening knowledge. The projects were adapted to suit the members since some of the young married women belonged to the club. Myrna was leader again in the early 50's teaching advanced baking and sewing. They made parker house rolls, buttonholes and altered patterns with the highlight being the stay in the barracks at Melfort Fair.

The **Armley 4-H Beef Club** began as a Baby Beef Club in the late 40's. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader throughout the 10 years of its existence. Assisting her at times were Lorne Rowell and Walter Clayton. Harry Lang was the Agricultural Representative and rendered advice and encouragement.

Armley Beef Club 1953 or 54. Back L to R: Charlie Kingsley, Dennis Edwards, Bill Clayton, Allan Wilson, Earl McCorriston, Gerald Coulter, Bena Sisson. Middle: Lorne McCorriston, Jim Wilson, Larry McCorriston, Murray Richards, Mel Sisson, Linda McCullough, Elaine Clayton, Merlin Clayton. Front: Audrey Clayton, Beverley Clayton, Gloria Coulter, Cherryl Wells, Lillian Hockness, Mrs. Mary Kingsley, leader, Everett Sisson, Harry McCorriston.

The first project chosen was a fed calf and a heifer project and members were permitted [illegible] enter either or both. Meetings were held on Saturdays at the pool elevator office in Armley. Questionnaires were completed on the basics of Calf selection, care, feeding, grooming and showing animals. After more experience with animals, members advanced to feed composition and animal health and those taking a two-year heifer project would include pasture management. Demonstrations were held and members had practise sessions in training animals for the show ring. Each learned to judge and were required to complete judges cards. Achievement days were usually held in early June at various members homes with the sale following closely



Cattle judging.

afterwards. Parents were encouraged to attend and assist in keeping record books or financial arrangements. Careful records were kept of costs, including feed, veterinary and medicine, and a weight and gains chart was a necessity. Valuable lessons were learned in bookkeeping for members who became farmers or farm wives. The heifer project was a beginning of a herd for the member who would keep her more than one year.

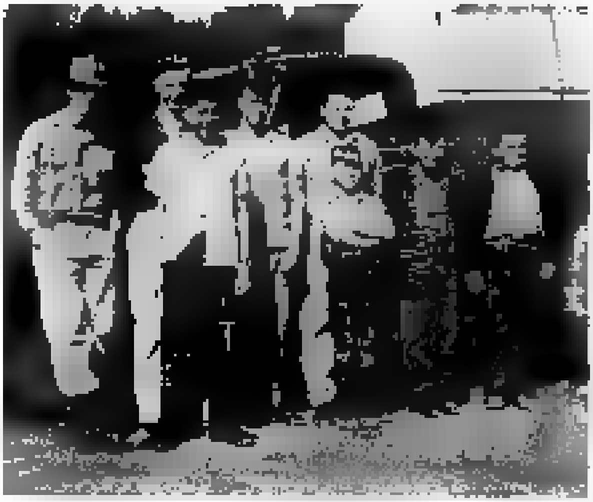
The calf was fed to maturity and then taken to the Fat Stock Show and Sale at Prince Albert. Parents provided transportation and Jack Kingsley or H. E. Coulter often took a load for the group. Clubs came from the North-East region to show their animals and enter in the competitions. The top placings meant the highest prices in the sale. It was an overwhelming and happy experience for an eight- or 10-year-old to receive $156.88 for her calf. During the Foot and Mouth outbreak in 1952, the club was not allowed to take their animals to the sale. During the latter years, Melfort held the regional sales. Funds were raised by sponsoring pie socials, raffles or making gate signs for rural residents. The enrollment reached a high of 22 in 1955. By 1958 the numbers dwindled to 11 and the club disbanded.

1950-51 saw the first Farm Family Days, held in Tisdale. Jim Webster was Ag. Rep. There was a large tent for displays of club work, Honey Producers Co-op and from Melfort Experimental Farm. In 1952 the Farm Family Days were changed to District 26 Club Rally Assoc. Also in the same year, the name "4-H" was adopted and the Saskatchewan 4-H Club program was officially born.

The **Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club** was active from 1951-56 with leaders Gordon Pearse, Melvin Randall, Aubrey Lloyd and Tony Marshall. During these years District Club Rallies were held in Tisdale with parades, floats, tractor driving competitions, flower identification, carpentry, costume selections, displays, ball games, square dancing, calf sales and always lots of eating.

In 1955, Saskatchewan Jubilee year, District 26 4-H Council was formed and in 1957 was granted a seat on the District 26 Agricultural Extension Board. That same year the Saskatchewan 4-H council was formed, the first in Canada.

The **Waterfield Swine Club** was formed in the Waterfield-Silver Stream area on May 26, 1958 with 12 members joining and Irwin Lloyd named leader. The club was sponsored by the Connaught Agricultural Society. The first project was a pair market hogs. There was a tour of members' homes to see the hogs, a Rally day in Tisdale with other 4-H clubs, Melfort Fair trip and competitions held at the achievement day. Later activities expanded to include pie social, dances, curling competitions, ball games, a trip to the Experimental Farm in Melfort, films and a study of Farm and Home safety.



Waterfield-Silver Stream Swine Club. L to R: Jim Breadner, Ron Haldenby, Gary Staples, Bill and Bob Marshall, Grant Staples, Ken Turnbull, Ralph Lee.

In 1960 Jim and Mildred Staples became leaders. Meetings were alternated between Silver Stream and Waterfield Schools. Weanling pigs were purchased from the Experimental Farm and from a swine breeder at Beatty. The group participated in a Radio Broadcast, a Thematic display and camp out at the lake. Each year the club exhibited their swine at the Connaught Fair and entered into the judging competitions. They repaired hog barns on the grounds and cleaned out a lot of underbrush. Topics at meetings were safety rules, 4-H movement information, swine information and world affairs. Each year ended with an achievement day. They experimented with a gilt project and decided for an improved herd, they would purchase their own boar. The lake trip each year was remembered as the happiest event participated in. Sleeping in tents, swimming, cooking meals and even washing dishes were not considered hardships in the great outdoors. The Swine Club were active for six or seven years.

In 1960 the Sask. 4-H Foundation was incorporated for the purpose of receiving and admin-

istering funds donated to the 4–H program. 1965 saw the initial sod turning for Rayner Centre, the 4–H camping and convention facility for Saskatchewan 4–H.

The closing of rural schools caused fewer clubs. Multiple clubs were started with several varied projects offered that could be changed from year to year depending on interests. In 1978 Dorothy Righi organized the **Connaught Multiple 4–H Club**. The club was active with emphasis on personal development and community involvement. Several projects were crafts, light horse, photography, Go-carts, Mechanics, Jazz dancing, woodworking, dairy, sewing, computers, exploring 4–H and foods. Some of the leaders have been: Janis Reese, Donna Paschke, Kathy Reed, Fran and Norm Pearse, Lloyd Staples, Bev Coulter, Barry Reid, Gene and Beth Bromm, Gary Bascu, Rusty Plamondon, Gerry Beliveau, Carole Stanley, Jack York, Judy Krantz, Barb Kobelsky, Jean Rice, Teresa Breadner, Don Petrar, Judy Reimer, Diane Barber and Gloria Arneson. Dorothy Righi serves on the Sask. 4–H Council and Board of Directors. For a few years a Dairy project was a part of the Connaught Multiple Club, but in the fall of 1985, went on their own, forming the **Carrot River Valley 4–H Dairy Club**.

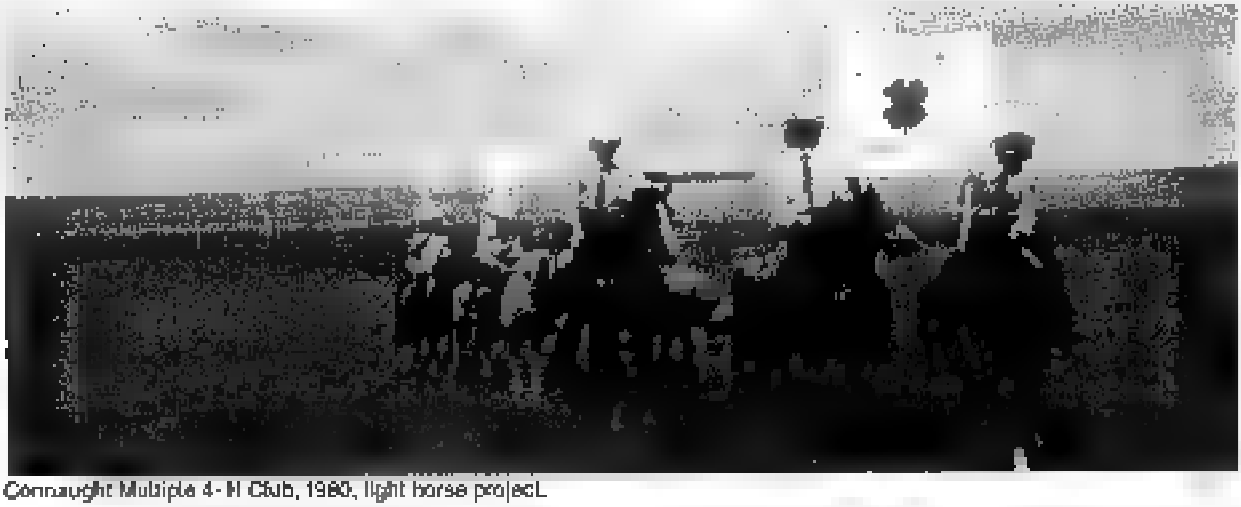
Back L to R: Lonnda Norum, Cory Wallis, Clay Bromm, Norm Pearse. Middle: Gloria Arneson, Barb Kobelsky, Dorothy Righi, Jan Arneson, Lon Parker, Doug Kennedy, Jonathan Schmale. Front: Diona Bansley, Troy Arneson.

In the late 70's travel opportunities, "Open House Canada Exchanges" for senior members and a chaperone became available on a selection basis. Dorothy Righi chaperoned an exchange with St. Anicet Quebec, Dairy Calf French Club in 1979, and the following year to Carleton County, near Ottawa. Members of the Connaught Club, Doug Fairbairn, Marc Blacklaws and Craig Staples went to St. Anicet, Darren Manton to Riviere — du — Loup in 1979. In 1981 Jan Bromm took part in a North-East Region exchange with Chilliwack, B.C. and in 1983 Todd Arneson and Neil Dierker participated in a District 26 4–H exchange with Alliston County Ont.

In the fall of 1981 Jack and Valerie Wartman organized the **Trails End 4–H Light Horse Club**, drawing members from a large surrounding area.

Ed Tanner is Ag. Rep., assisting clubs at the District 26 level. The North–East Region employs a full time 4–H representative, to work with all clubs in the region.

4–H clubs, over the years have provided a common bond in the community by encouraging individual growth in leadership, healthful living habits, self confidence and the ability to make wise decisions.



Connaught Multiple 4-H Club, 1980, light horse project.

Connaught Agricultural Society

submitted by Gale Lloyd

In 1910 the first gathering, in the form of a picnic, was held at the Silver Stream School. People came for miles around to attend this annual event. In 1914 the idea of a country fair was discussed between three district pioneers Allie and Tom Marshall and Frank Randall. The Marshall brothers had experience with fairs in Ontario before moving west. A meeting was held on June 19, 1915 in the Silver Stream School for the purpose of organizing a fair. Directors appointed were A. J. Marshall, Chas. Eade, Edwin Pearse, John Seekins, C. F. Wegmiller, Mrs. A. J. Marshall, Mrs. E. Pearse and Mrs. C. Eade. President was A. J. Marshall, Sec.-Treas., C. A. Whitbread and "Crier" for the first fair, Chas. Eade.

The first fair was held on Sept. 15, 1915 and was considered a real success. For the first few years prizes were awarded in the form of Honors. Exhibitors came from near and far to participate in the different events.

The fair was first called the Silver Stream and District Co-operative Grain Growers Agricultural Society, known locally as the Silver Stream Fair from its very beginning. In 1921 the directors decided to apply for membership in Saskatchewan Agricultural Societies Assoc. In

Original surviving charter directors at 26th fair, 1940. L to R: J. Seekins, R. Hall, Mrs. A. J. Marshall, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. E. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, Mr. E. Pearse. Seated L to R: R. (Daddy) Hall, C. Eade, A. J. Marshall.

1922 the secretary, Frank Randall, received the charter for the Connaught Agricultural Society. By 1924 the budget was $1812 with 198 members and 29 directors. A total of 934 entries were at the fair. Also in 1925 a seed fair, and in 1932, a poultry show were held for the first time.

In the early years there was a great deal of interest in the fair. People brought their cattle, horses and hogs. In the late 1920's the plowing matches were a great attraction. Some of the exhibits shown in the early years were: a pan of baking powder biscuits (1922 and before), a library scarf, step in, ladies underwear (three pieces), 10 stalks of fodder corn, one peck of potatoes, three mangels, six brown eggs, 10 pounds of homemade cheese, one gallon crock of dairy butter, home cured, smoked bacon, pair of pigeons, pair of guinea fowl, and six white eggs. For a prize you might have won 98 pounds of flour, four pounds of tea, pair of shoes, eight yards of gingham, McCalls subscription or McCalls pattern.

In 1926 over 100 people attended the annual meeting, the largest attendance to that date. At that meeting a delegation from Ridgedale, headed by Dr. Magwood, made a bid to have the fair moved to the town of Ridgedale. This was strongly opposed by the local members and the fair remained at Silver Stream.

In 1928 the directors expected to have the largest fair in its history. To accommodate this the fair board leased a portion of land west of the Silver Stream School from the Dept. of the Interior. A large stock shed was erected, 20' x 150', to accommodate the livestock. Also additional buildings were erected to hold a large swine exhibit. Lunch was supplied on the grounds by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. The fair was a great success that year with the two, four and six horse outfits having some excellent entries.

On Dec. 25, 1929 new officers were installed. Frank Pearse was appointed as sec.-treas., he succeeded A. McDonald who held that post for seven years. J. D. MacFarlane stepped down after six years as president. A. J. Marshall took his place. The goat was led in by Mr. J. Baptist and each officer took his ride.

In the early years the C.A.S. was very instrumental in sponsoring boys and girls clubs. A good part of the classes were allotted to them. Judging competitions of livestock was an important part for the junior members. The C.A.S. would often sponsor young people who took top honors at the fair to go on to competitions in the province.

In the late 1920's three local girls, Marion Baptist, Olive Baptist and Clara Arneson won top honors in judging competitions in Saskatoon. Their prizes were lovely wrist watches. In 1928 Gordon Pearse came second among 300 boys in judging dairy cattle at a farm boys' camp in Regina.

Sporting events at the fair were always a highlight for everyone, from foot races for the younger ones to baseball and horseshoes for the older ones. In 1927 a tug-o-war tournament was open to school districts within the RM. Prizes were cigars.

The effect of the low monetary value for agricultural commodities in the 1930's also reflected on the growth of the C.A.S. The secretary's salary decreased to $5 for the year's work from a salary of $155 in the 1920's. Many district merchants and farmers donated different merchandise to provide prizes for the exhibitors. Several adult competitions were discontinued but all junior competitions were carried on. In 1932 interest was high and funds were low, yet the fair was held as usual. The fairs in Tisdale and Nipawin were cancelled that year. In 1933 a boy and girl Orchard Club was formed and a competition was held with fruit trees [illegible] prizes. This was the first Orchard Club in western Canada. In 1934 prizes were donated by an unknown gentleman for the heaviest lady on the grounds. First prize was [illegible] and second prize was 50¢.

In 1936 the exhibit hall was built with free labour. The cost of materials was $214. This building is still being used. Also that year a large birthday cake was made to celebrate C.A.S. 21st year. The cake, made by Mrs. Ed. Pearse, weighed 16 lbs. 15 oz. and was raffled off to the one who could guess the closest weight. Mrs. Wm. Mustard was the winner.

The early 1940's was a very trying time for the fair. The war had caused a severe shortage in essential commodities and rations of gasoline, sugar and other necessities had been instituted. Many young people had left the farm and joined the armed forces. The membership in the society declined and less exhibits were shown at the fair. In 1943 a fair was not held, just a summer rally. The fair came close to closing down in the latter war years but in 1946, after the war, things started to turn around and the fair got rolling again with a young fellow, Allen Randall, who offered his services as secretary.

George and Webster Clayton with their horses.

By 1949 the fair was gaining ground every year and membership was back up to 150 members. In the 50's the fair was able to maintain its usual activities. Economic conditions were at a low and farm commodity prices were poor. The hard work of a number of dedicated people enabled the fair to weather the storms and continue on.

Saskatchewan celebrated 50 years as a province in 1955. At the fair that year directors dressed in old time garb. Two trees were planted north of the hall in honor of pioneers, Mrs. M. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, F. Randall and J. Richmond.

During the 1960's [illegible] substantial growth of interest, activities and finance was experienced. Exhibitors came from a much larger area. By this time many second and third generation members had become involved. Thanks to these volunteers the great tradition of this country fair has been carried on.

[illegible] 1965 the fair celebrated its 50th anniversary. For its centennial project a book of family histories within the RM was printed. This was [illegible] great success and a second printing was required the next year. Also [illegible] the 1960's three pioneer ladies of the area won the Pioneer of the Year Award for Saskatchewan, Mrs. [illegible]. Pearse (1961), Mrs. Annie McGrath (1962), Mrs. A. McDonald (1965) and before this, Mrs. L. M. Bowerman (1958).

1971 marked the Homecoming Fair for the C.A.S. A crowd estimated at 2500 people attended this the 56th annual fair. The Rt. Hon. J. G. Diefenbaker and his wife were special guests. In his speech Mr. Diefenbaker congratulated the fair board on their efforts in producing what he stated was the best Class C fair in Canada.

The 1975 fair marked the 60th anniversary of the C.A.S. The day was marked with a special competition for old time dress or costume. Special recognition was given to those people who had attended the first fair in 1915. A stage show was held that evening with J. J. Cennon as M.C. and John Diefenbaker as special guest.

At the 1980 fair the C.A.S. held a homecoming and reunion in conjunction with Celebrate Saskatchewan, 1905-1980. Many former residents of the area came home to enjoy the fair and visit with old friends.

Each year the fair is still a highlight [illegible] the lives of the people of Silver Stream and area. A special thanks to all the directors whose interest and hard work make this fair a success from year to year.

Some interesting quotes about the first fairs were: Mrs. Margaret Keays: " My uncle, Tom Marshall, was one of the first to present the idea of the fair to Silver Stream. I remember hearing of his winning prizes for his biscuits, at which he had much practise after his wife died. Dad was the first president."

Bill Smitherman: " We were at the first Silver

Stream Fair in 1915, a kind of afternoon picnic with a dance in the evening."

Mrs. Albert Randall: " The Connaught Fair started in 1915. The first few years the prizes were all Honors and no money. My husband, a director from the start, was at the meeting when it was decided to turn the municipal picnic into a fair. Either the second or third year the fair was nearly rained out but the sun peeped through about 11 o'clock and as a result the day was a greater success than earlier hopes had indicated. Albert put binder canvas over the wagon to take the exhibits down to the fair. The directors set the deadline for the exhibits back so people would have a chance to get things there."

Mrs. James Morrell: "The day after we landed (Mother and family) in Tisdale in 1910 (from Toronto) Dad came in for us and Silver Stream was having their first picnic. The wind got up and was accompanied by hard rain, the roof came off the booth and everything was spoiled. In 1915 the first Silver Stream fair was held and mother (Mrs. Walter Edis) took two first prizes, one for a work apron and one for a hooked rag mat which she had made."

Ed Wrigley Jr.: "In 1929 Mother and my sister, Emily, started a girls' sewing club which, two years later, continued as a Farm Girls' Club. Policeman at the fair in the 1920's was Ben Schilroth."

Mrs. Violet Yelland: "At one of the early fairs they got a late donation of a 'barrel churn'; what to do with it? where to put it? They decided to give it as a prize for the BEST DARNED SOCK — well— there was a great amount of sock entries. Some had cut and darned holes in new socks, some darned just ordinary holes in socks, but one sock was completely worn out and was renewed by darning!!!"

Mrs. Bob Hall: "At one early fair Francis (Daddy) Hall entered his bread in competition and won first prize, much to the dismay of the ladies."

Mrs. Freda Haldenby recalls her parents' participation: "The Silver Stream Fair, which they assisted in organizing, was a great source of pleasure over the years. To meet all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. A lot of work was undertaken every year getting the grounds and buildings ready. Dad's love of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. In 1920 the society presented Dad (Chas. Wegmiller) with a medal for stock judging."

Mrs. Myrna Reid (Lloyd): "When the first Silver Stream Fair was held, Mother (Mrs. Ed Lloyd) and Aunt Annie Eade ran the food booth. They were two tired ladies when the big day was over. "The Fair" became a great day every year when the neighbors would vie for the honor of first prize on their many accomplishments."

Mrs. Hubert Smith: "The annual Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream was the highlight of those days when the folks of the whole settled north (meaning north of Tisdale) turned out for the day. It was always a thrill to be one of this crowd, to learn of and see the arts, handiwork, baking, and livestock displayed by the capable ones in our part of the world. Times were hard."

Mrs. Shirley Matthew: "The first fair was held in 1915 and I was 11 years old. Mother was very interested in the fair and I'm sure she entered several things, baking, homemade butter, and likely sewing as she was a seamstress. I know that she insisted that I make a cushion top out of pieces of satin and she kept me at it until it was finished. It was a class for girls under a certain age and I won a watch as first prize. It was a watch that could be pinned on a dress. We went early in the morning, likely in the wagon, because the buggy wouldn't hold three of us and all the things that we were taking. I am sure everyone in the district attended the fair."

Mrs. John Yelland: "Wagons and buggies were the vehicles during the first years and folks drove for miles. The fair was a meeting place for friends, perhaps the only time of year we did meet."

Mrs. Myrtle Reed: "The McRae family drove their cattle to the fair from Preston S.D. and had them there the night before. Other pioneers tell us the same thing. It meant taking along some bedding, taking the box off the wagon, turning it upside down and crawling in for the night — (the first motel?). Hector and Bill Nelson were always there to teach the greenhorns. Jack Gee coached the first group of boys in judging horses at Silver Stream Fair."

Roy Snider: "Silver Stream Fair was well established when I came in the country in 1921 so all I ever did was show my horses. I showed 'BILLY SUNDAY' against the stallions of two of my neighbors, Pat Donely and Ole Malberg. For the benefit of those who do not know, Billy Sunday was a stallion I brought from Alberta and that I showed in Toronto and Chicago."

Presidents

1915	A. J. Marshall	1951	Robt. Jackson
1922	Thos. Marshall	1960	Gordon Pearse
1923	A. J. Marshall	1964	Melvin Randall
1924	J. D. McFarlane	1969	Doug Bird
1930	A. J. Marshall	1973	Bob Wallis
1932	Jas. Richmond	1974	Ellen Morgan
1938	J. E. Hunt	1981	Norm Pearse
1944	Albert Randall	1982	Eugene Bromm Jr.
1945	Robt. Jackson	1984	Terry Pearse
1950	A. R. Marshall	1986	Neville Hayward

Secretaries

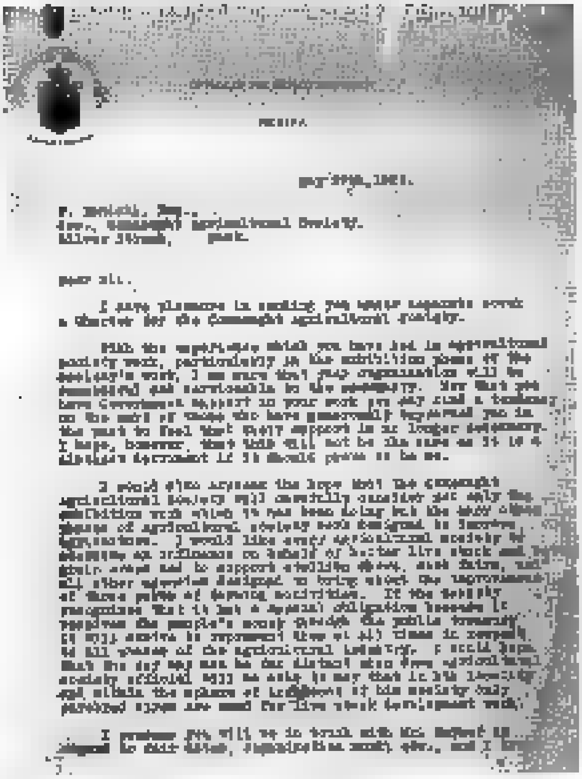
1915	C. A. Whitbread	1950	Hazel Ranson
1922	Thos. Yelland	1951	Belle McCollough
1922	Frank Randall	1954	Louise Fisher
1923	Archie McDonald	1955	S. Moritz and V. McDonald
1930	P. P. Pearse	1963	Stan Wetherall
1932	Violet McDonald	1964	Julie Lloyd
1944	Bert Sims	1966	Mildred Owens
1946	Allan Randall	1977	Mabel Handyside
1947	Julie Lloyd		

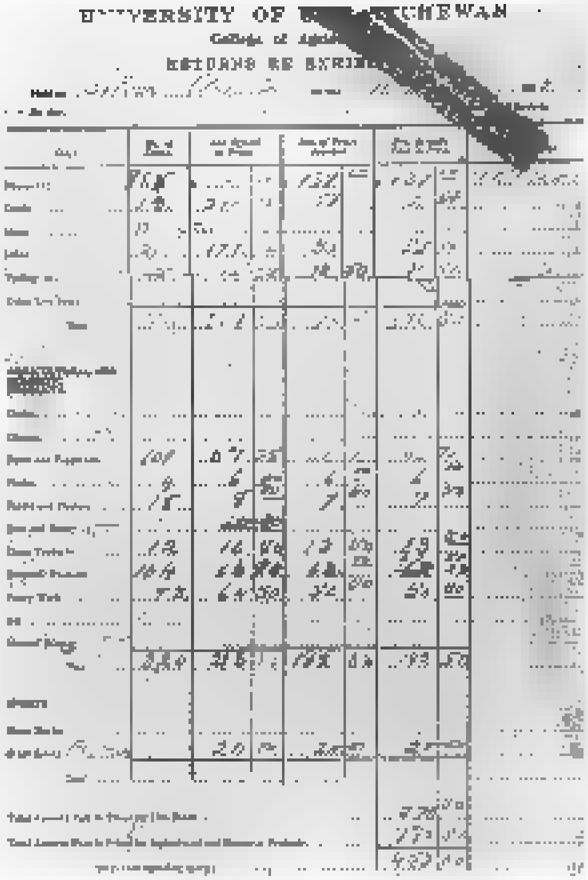
Little prize winners at the fair.

Prize-winning sheep.

Brenda Daniels giving out prizes at the fair.

Jim Chute, M.C. for the entertainment at the grandstand.





Pearse bridge at Silver Stream.

Jerry Dufort feeding colt.

Floods

Statistics claim the first known flood of the Carrot River was in 1906 but there were few homesteaders established in the area at that time.

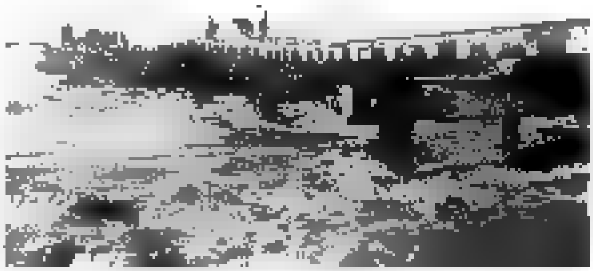
Within the next several years numerous settlers moved in and many located near the water supply for obvious reasons.

A heavy snowfall in the winter of 1920–21, combined with spring rains, caused the Carrot River to rise quickly and flood the flats overnight. It was termed the second worst flood recorded. Little Bridge Creek, from the northwest and one from the southwest, join the Carrot just west of Highway 35. The Leather, with its many tributaries, flows into the Carrot near Carlea, making the combination a mighty river in the spring.

Those living near the banks found the waters causing damage to farm yards, feed and homes, floating away many articles. Geordie Taylor told of rising in the morning and on putting his feet over the bedside, found them in water. Cans and pieces of wood were floating around his shack.

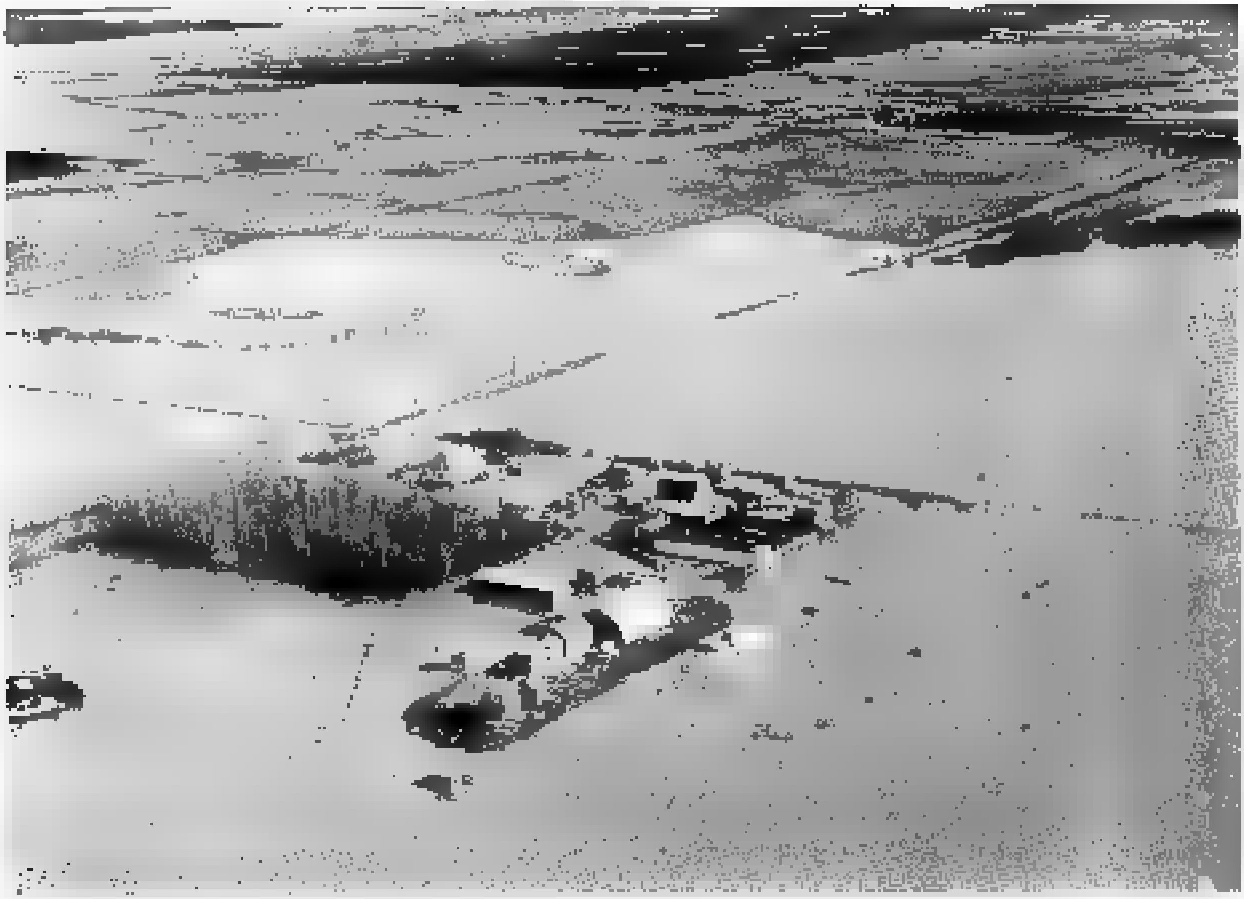
There followed a period of years without floods before a severe one occured in 1948. Again a combination of heavy snowfall and early rains brought havoc to the residents near the rivers. A high grade had been built on the CP Railway crossing the Carrot and it had the effect of a giant dyke, holding the water back. When high temperatures melted snow rapidly the volume of water could not be contained by the grade and a lengthy stretch south of the river washed out. With that obstacle removed, the water flowed swiftly and caused erosion in many fields. Granaries located in low lying areas were flooded, with the loss of some grain. Farm buildings were surrounded with water, resulting in animals having to be moved to higher ground. Young piglets were victims of the cold icy waters on some farms. During high waters, a number of surrounding neighbors travelled to the Breadners' to give assistance in removing feed, livestock and grains to safety. When it was time to return home, the only method of travel open was to walk over the washed out railway track. Some resorted to crawling on hands and knees. Homes had to be dyked to try and prevent water from filling basements, though it was not always successful. Many times families living along the rivers had to vacate their homes during flood season. They were accommodated at neighbors until it was safe to return home.

Again in 1955, 1956 and 1957 the rivers over-



CPR tracks north of Armley in 1948.

After the flood.



McCorriston farm Carrot River flood, 1972. Three feet of water between bins and cattle far left.

flowed their banks with 1957 being considered a disaster year. A wet snow storm in March had to be removed with the municipal cat. It increased the amount of water which made it's escape into the two rivers and flooding took place, with roads and bridges being inundated as well. The Two Rivers Bible School, at the forks of the two rivers, suffered the loss of cattle in the cold waters when they attempted to swim to dry land. The homes and classrooms located there, were vacated when filled with muddy water. Many neighbors, using shovels, helped clear the debris and mud from them when the waters receded. They moved to Nipawin that summer after having floods in rapid succession.

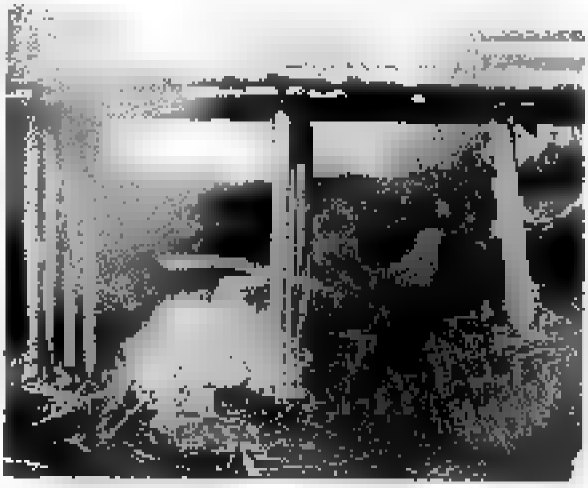
The wet years, children often had to get to school using a boat for part of their journey and in 1957 it was used for a period of nearly six weeks by some. The weather turned cold and froze ice solid enough for skaters to go for miles across country. Students, home for a break from the city, found themselves in a dilemma when high waters closed nearly all road travel. Tractors, horses or railway jiggers were forced into use to return them to their studies.

Two Rivers Bible School site, 1957.

With the Carrot River in flood, the waters of the Leather River were not able to flow freely so, along its banks many found themselves in uncertain situations. Precautions were taken to pre-

1921 flood, J. H. Caskey's barn.

Taylor Bridge on Carrot River, 1921 flood.



First Silver Stream Bridge at Lloyds, about 1908–09.

Pearse bridge in 1948.

vent catastrophes. Some farmers had to travel several miles to attend livestock located on high ground away from the farmyard.

In 1955 and '56 the RM set up a project to scrub the river basin with the idea that water could flow more quickly with less hindrance. About 1957 they undertook to spray the brush to retard its growth. A raft to carry a high pressure sprayer was constructed by Jack Kingsley, Bill Breadner and Ron Belchamber. It was used to float down the river, spraying both sides from Highway 35 to the M. Schiltroth farm.

There was high water through most of the 60's and 70's with floods in 1966, '69 and 1972 to '74. Excessive amounts of snow and a late spring were the cause of a severe flood in 1974. Water gathered quickly and rose over its banks in a short space of time making it again necessary to move families and livestock. Flooding took place again in 1979 and 1985.

With each flood there were varying amounts of damage to bridges. In early floods, bridges built at low levels, completely left their moorings and had to be anchored to prevent them floating downstream. This caused inconvenience for many residents when it was a long time before the bridges were repaired. Some bridges on both rivers have not been replaced because a limited number of residents used them.

Settlement of the land has changed the whole pattern of the spring run off and the increased volume of water overloads the Carrot River channel. The average channel depth is 20 feet,

with a capacity of 2300 cubic feet per second at the CP Railroad.

The Carrot River drains 1.1 million acres to Highway 35 at Armley. It is 391 miles long from its source until it reaches the Saskatchewan River at The Pas, Man. with an elevation drop of 475 feet.

RIVER RATS

Timber! That call echoed many times over the river basin [illegible] tree by tree, the river was cleared, allowing the spring run-off [illegible] flow with less difficulty.

The Carrot River winds its way from the west in a northeasterly direction through divisions, four, five and six of the RM of Connaught, on its way to the Saskatchewan River at The Pas. As more land is cleared and drained, the water reaches the river quickly. Complicated with the fact that dense bush holds back the water in many areas of the river bed, the result [illegible] severe flooding of farmlands during spring run-off. If the bush was removed from the river banks, it would help solve some of the problems of flooding for the RM. With the Department of Agriculture and RM supervision, work began late in 1955 to change the scene on the banks of the mighty Carrot.

Jack Kingsley was named as foreman, time-keeper, did the hiring (and firing if necessary) and was responsible for plotting the course to rid the worst trouble spots. Up to 30 men worked the first winter for 80¢ an hour and there were few absentees. They began at the bridge over Highway 35 and wended their way eastward, piling the brush on the ice where it was burned. Large logs were cut in six or seven foot lengths by axe, then split before throwing them into the fire. Melvin Barros was responsible for starting the fires, throwing in the piles and making morning and afternoon coffee. In places the snow reached a depth of two to three feet resulting in a lot of wet clothes by the afternoon. The depth of snow kept the ice from freezing solidly and most days someone would break through, often getting wet feet. As Jack explored beyond the work area, mapping directions, he was a victim of a dunking to the armpits. His clothes were frozen stiff before men were able to get him to a vehicle and on his way home for a change. When a diamond willow was spotted, anyone interested could salvage it. Likewise, if a farmer living close by wanted the wood for fuel, it would be left piled for him to remove. Nature lovers enjoyed watching a flying squirrel, glide aimlessly [illegible] all directions after being disturbed from his nest in a willow tree.

Cutting brush along the Carrot River, 1956–57.

Coffee time while cutting brush, 1956–57.

The following winter the work continued to the west, wages were increased to $1 per hour and most of the same group of men were there again to complete the project. A book could be written on the pranks played on the unsuspecting laborer. Imagine your surprise to break your hard boiled egg and find it running all over your lap. Though for a time the wife was blamed, a fellow worker was the culprit. He had exchanged the eggs while the work went on.

It was hard work, at times very cold, but a never to be forgotten experience and most will admit they had spent two very healthy winters.

"Ice Mountains"

submitted by Norm Pearse

In 1975 the Saskatchewan Research Council approached me for a 4½ acre plot, to lease for five to seven years. They wanted to set up a research project called "The Desalination of Brackish Water". This means spray freezing or in layman terms, removal of the salt from very salty aquifer water.

Later in the summer of 1975, Elk Point Drilling of North Battleford, drilled a test hole to the 909-foot level, taking core samples every 10 feet. They didn't hit water until the 485 foot level. When they finished their testing they sealed the hole with 87 bags of cement. They then moved 20 feet, drilled and case lined a six-inch well to the 485-foot level in which the water came up to the 58-foot level. Then they put a 3-horse power submersible pump down. This aquifer is called the Swan Valley aquifer.

The summer of 1976 earthmoving equipment moved in and dug, diked and packed four ponds. Two spray ponds, 140 × 140 × 6 feet deep, with a buried water line to the center of each on which a rotating spray head could later be mounted. One pond was lined with 30 mil butal rubber to stop seepage. The other pond was unlined to compare water loss. Also the 100 × 100 × 6 foot brine storage pond was lined, to store high concentrated salt water. The 100 × 44 × 14 foot pond was unlined. This was to hold the fresh water. A heated building was put over the controls to regulate pressure and volume of water to each head.

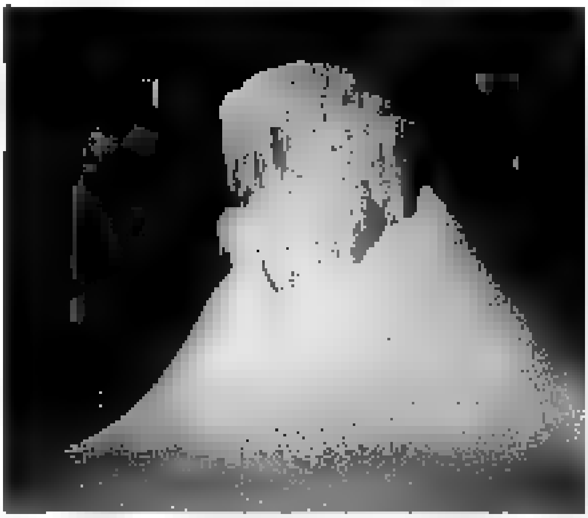
The winter of 1976–77 was the first winter of spraying. As the ice pile got larger and taller the rotating spray head was raised many times with supporting boards used to hold the pipe erect. The temperature of the water was a constant 49°F, thus keeping the ice melted away from the center.

As the pile gradually crept higher Marvin Feiber of the Saskatchewan Research Council would come out each week, and we would climb the mountain with mountain climbing cleats strapped to our boots, and ropes around us. We would go to the top to do servicing and add extensions to the pipe. These piles grew to 63 feet at one time, containing 1 to 1.5 million gallons of water in each.

The mountain became very beautiful in its own way with its colors and overhanging ledges of ice, but very dangerous. The one year we had to place dynamite on a ledge to blow the top off because it was too risky to climb. Once the top fell off just minutes after we had made a climb.

When spring came the ice melted down, the salty water migrated out and was sump pumped into the brine pond and later as the water got fresher or potable, it was diverted to the fresh water pond. The brine was released into the Leather River. This was done with permission from Regina at high water flood.

As observer for the day to day operation my



Ice mountains.

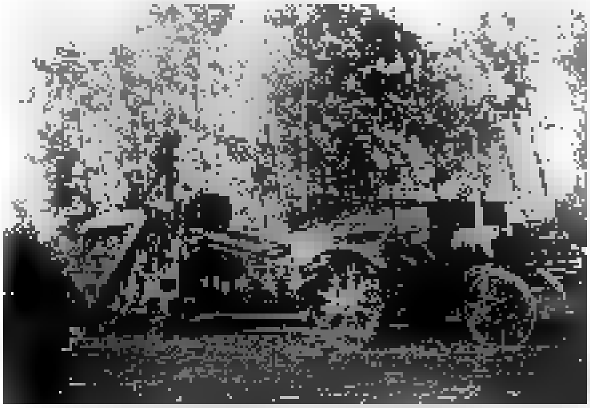
job was to record pump pressure, volume of water and temperature; also outside temperature, wind volicity plus the service work that had to be done.

The experiment went for five years to reach a suitable conclusion.

The water was pumped out at 4500 parts per million salts. The brine was 20 to 30 thousand parts per million. The fresh water was 1500 parts per million.

This project was also done at Saskatoon, Bruno, Quill Lake and Frontier. Frontier uses this method to supply water to the village. At the end of the project 80 to 85% came out as fresh water. The reason it was done was that it will work in a still pond dug into the earth. It is costly and size limiting whereas water in winter can be piled up to a reasonable limit, lowering the cost factor. A farm without a decent water supply could use this method to obtain a pond of fresh water where no runoff is present. Salt water is under the whole province at different levels of salts at different depths. This location had the highest level of salts.

Log home on Carlea road used in 1920's.



Lorne Siskon's first threshing outfit in the 1920's.

THE LITTLE BROWN HOUSE

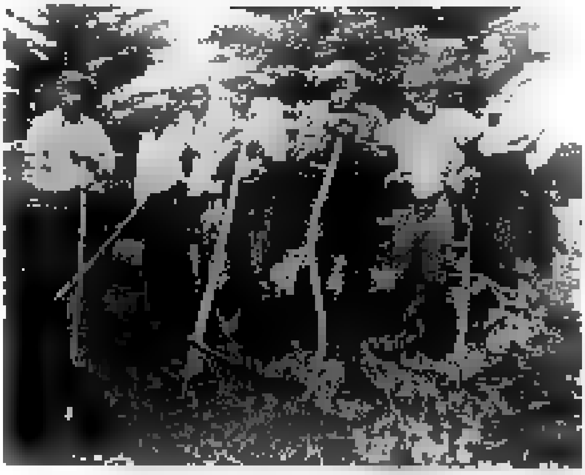
There's a little brown house in the wood
By the door of which Mother had stood
With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips,
Waiting and watching for some of the ships
That have drifted away from the shore.
Oh! won't they come back any more?
My Mother has wept and my Father has swore,
They both have walked miles up and down that old floor,
Looking dejected, despondent and sore,
Living in hopes, though they die in dispair,
That the tide of tomorrow may wash us in there.
But we're out in the open, the weather is fair
And our boats are so bouyant, so free from all care,
And if misery likes company there are two of them there.
But the time yet may come when the wind will arise,
When the clouds of our lives sweep the brightest of skies,
When the waves wash the deck of a deserted old wreck
And in the words of a joker we're soaked in the neck.
Then the penitent prodigals all will return
To the love that they once in their folly would spurn.
We will beach our canoe with a big "how-do-you-do".
We will raise all our hats to that venerable two,
Who have thought for us, fought for us, prayed for our good
In that little brown house that is cached in the wood.

Herman A. Smith

Silver Stream Cemetery

submitted by Fran Lloyd

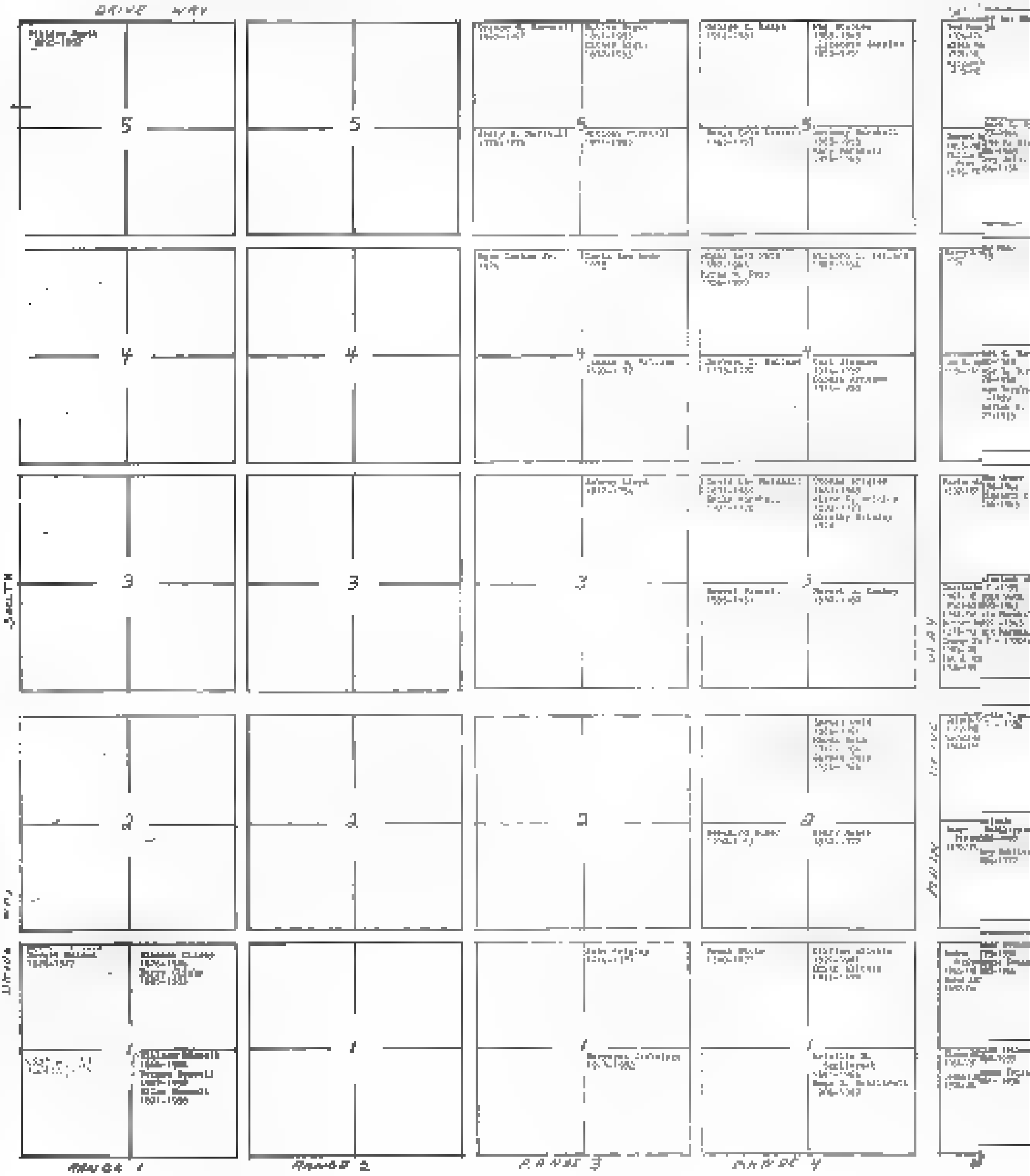
In May, 1916 George Schiltroth was the first one buried on NE 22–47-14-W2, land belonging to E. B. Lloyd which is now the Silver Stream Cemetery. Here is where Grandpa Schiltroth rested on his way to visit his daughters. His wish was to be laid to rest at this particular spot. In 1918 Councillor Harvey moved that E. B. Lloyd be paid $40 for two acres of land for the cemetery. Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Eade and the secretary-treasurer were to lay out the cemetery in lots and walks. This was called the Cemetery of the RM of Connaught and later Silver Stream Cemetery. This cemetery serves Silver Stream, Waterfield, Armley and other surrounding districts, a resting place for many. Over the years it has been maintained by the local people and more recently by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club.

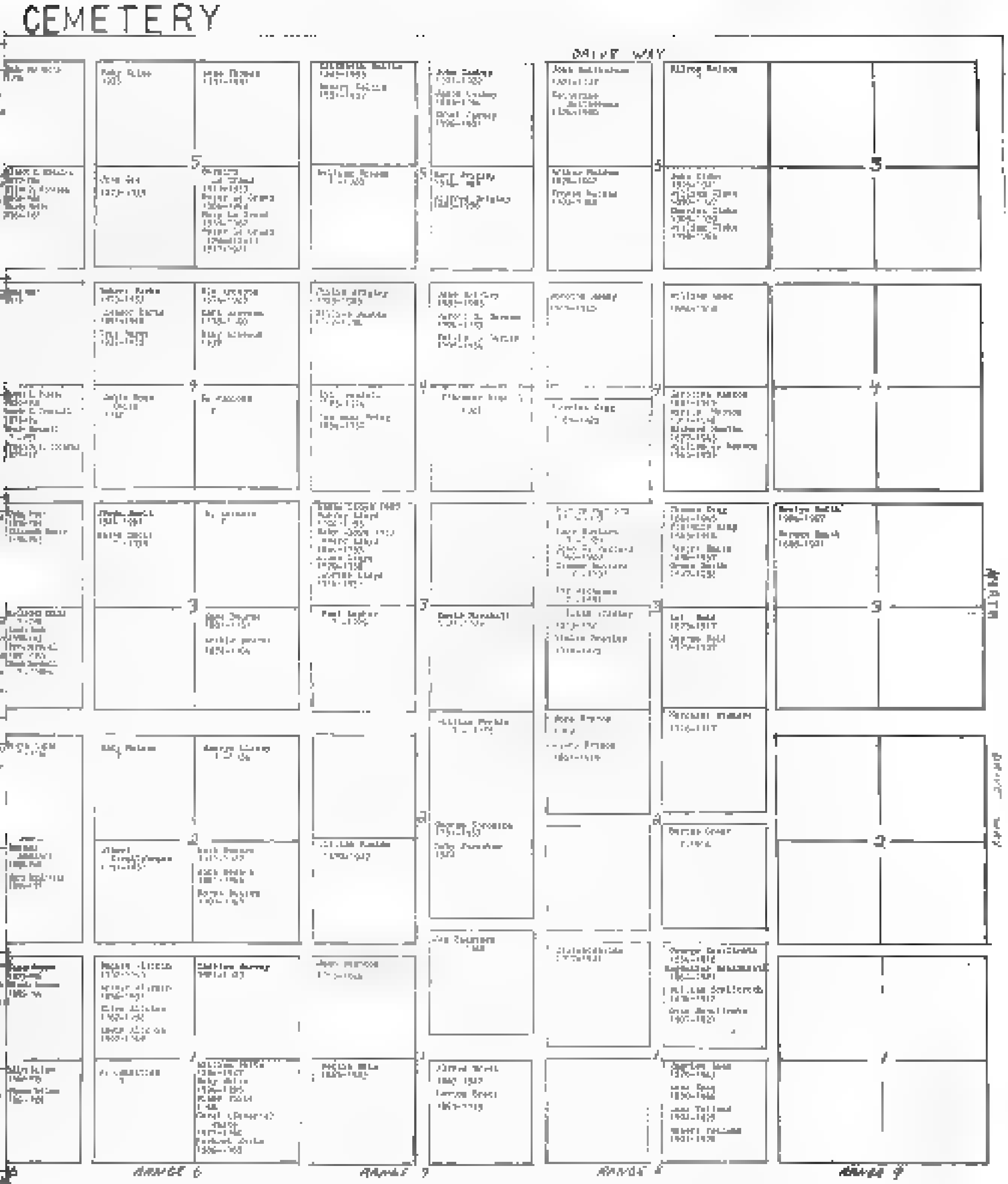


Clean up day at Silver Stream Cemetery 1952. L to R: Jim Swanson, Bill Manion, Bob Wallis, Leonard Eade, Carl Arneson, Jim Stables, Bob Jackson.

Silver Stream Cemetery.

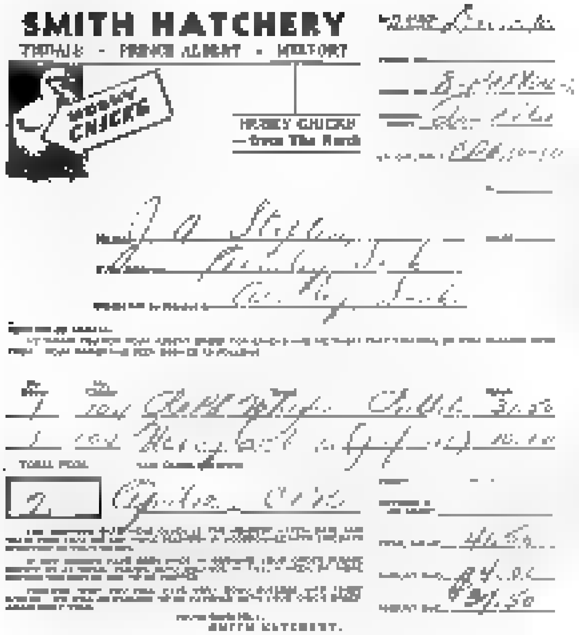
SILVER STREAM CE





Footnote: Thomas Leikvall died in 1928 is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery, plot unknown.

More information about the cemetery is available at the Connaught RM Office in Tisdale.



SMITH HATCHERY

TISDALE - PRINCE ALBERT - MELFORT

HUSKY CHICKS
— from The North

TOTAL FOWL

2

SMITH HATCHERY.

Curtis Lloyd with big buck he shot, 1985.

Veterans

An Armley serviceman, Gordon Wallis, was a member of 432 Bomber Squadron stationed in Yorkshire, England. His plane was shot down June 13, 1944 on their 15th mission over Europe. Gordon was injured [illegible] that time, hospitalized and then remained as a prisoner of war at Stalag Luft 7 camp near Bankau for about nine months. When the Russians were advancing into Germany, the prisoners had to be moved. After spending a summer, fall and winter in the Bankau camp near the Polish border, Gordon and about 3000 of his fellow POW's started a forced march to Stalag 3A [illegible] Luckenwalde, just outside of Berlin. In the night march, they were accompanied by German officers and soldiers who were constantly on guard. Their only clothes were the ones they were wearing and each carried their own blanket. The prisoners trudged about 150 miles from Jan. 18, to Feb. 5, 1945 before being loaded into cattle cars for the rest [illegible] the journey. A logbook, manufactured by two enterprising prisoners, was kept of their march with distances travelled, their accomodations each night and the rations they were given. It describes the weather in some instances. Though it is not known now, how the distance was measured, there seemed [illegible] be a fairly accurate record of each days travel. Gordon said 41 kilometres was the furthest distance covered in one day. They didn't walk every day, sometimes they spent two or three days in the same place. At the termination of the march, the POW's were able to buy a ticket on the book for two cigarettes each. Gordon was the lucky winner of the raffle so had the priveledge of receiving the recordings of their move, "The Road Back."

After being held prisoner from February 1945 to the end of April, the Ukrainian Army liberated the Stalag 3A POW's. Though not in the same compounds [illegible] the Russian prisoners, he was able to see the little church that they had manufactured while being held prisoner at Stalag 3A. The Russians had salvaged gold foil, cardboard and silver paper from the dump and clipped colored papers from magazines. They used these with scraps of wood to construct a gold cross, chandeliers and stations of the Cross to complete their place of worship.

Such faith was rewarded!

The honor roll may be found to be incomplete but we have endeavored to list all those who served.

Boer War

Cairns, John
Curphey, Gerald
Edis, Walter
Farmer, Ben
Gee, John
Little, Hugh

World War I

Amos, Alf
Amos, Edgar
Amos, Walter
Amos, Willie
Atkinson, Cecil
Allard, William
Burmeister, Carl
Berry, Fred
Berry, Jack
Bokenham, Philip
Carley, Leonard†
Christie, James
Day, Robert
Duguid, Robert
Duncan, William
Fergus, Robert
Fincher, Wm. T.
Greenough, Herbert
Hall, Arthur
Harrison, Jack
Harrison, Vic
Harvey, Harry
Hearne, Alexander
Hill, William
Hilton, S.
Horton, William
Hunter, Bill
King, Fred
LaCase, Fred
Lee, Earl
Logan, Norris
McCall, Allen
Miljure, George
Minnikin, Sidney
Morgan, John
Nicklen, Cecil
Orton, Frank
Page, Fred
Perkin, Walter
Peterson, Arnold
Piper, J. W.
Pixley, Arthur
Powell, Maurice
Ready, Earl
Reid, Percy
Richmond, James
Roberts, William
Ross, Alfred

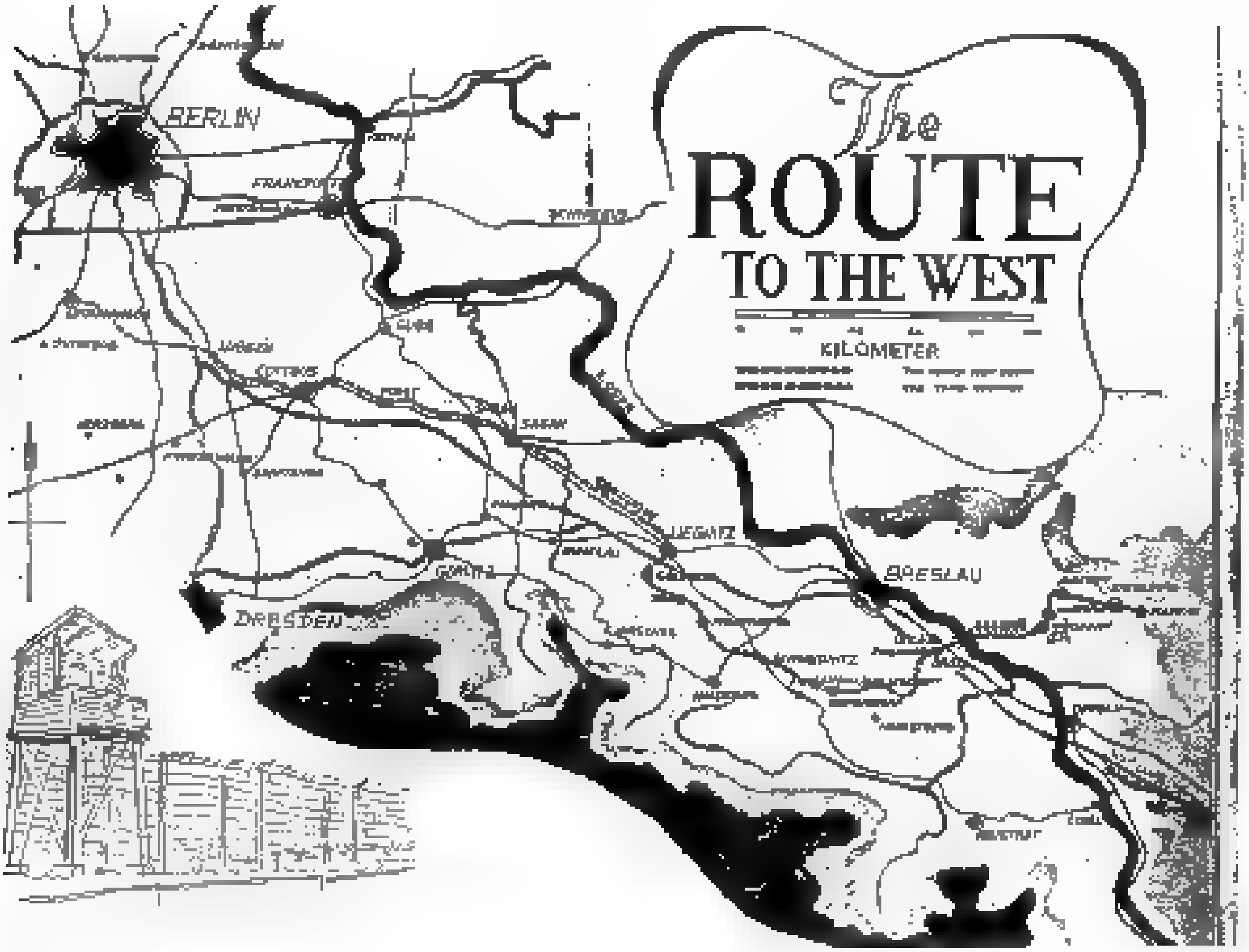
Sawyer, Lorne
Schamehorn, Nathan
Schmidt, Peter
Scott, William
Shawl, W. Samuel
Simpson, Tommy
Sims, Percy
Small, Joe†
Sparks, Clyde
Spence, Doug
Stone, Edward
Strickett, Walter
Thomas, Richard
Triffe, Edward
Triffe, Leonard
Tripp, Dr. John
Ward, William
Waterfield, Harry
Whelan, M. F.
Whitbread, Fred
White, Henry

World War II

Barks, Harold
Belchamber, Ronald
Berry, Don
Berry, Robert
Cairns, Melvin
Clearwater, Paul
Coulter, Rae
Cullen, Chester
Cullen, Victor
Gee, Roger
Greenough, Harold
Harrison, Kenneth
Jones, Edward
Jones, Ivan
Kendrick, Sterling
King, Hughie
King, J. A.
McKay, Ken
Nakonechny, Fredrick
Ranson, Fred
Ranson, Harley
Roberts, Gordon
Roney, Ray
Schiltroth, Russell
Teale, Laurence
Wassill, Matthew
Wassill, Bernard
Whitbread, Sidney†

Peacetime Forces

Carrick, Bruce
Richards, Murray



Service Women

Eunice Berry.

Naomi Hanna.

Dorothy Laidlaw.

Zilpha Laidlaw.

Alice Mohr.

Kathleen Richards.

Gladys Schilroth.

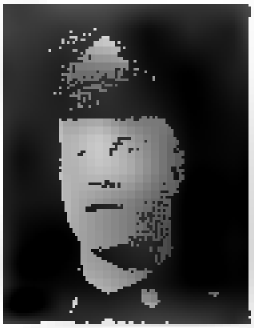
Phyllis Schilroth.

Mary Wallis

Evelyn Whitley

Nina Whitley.

World War I



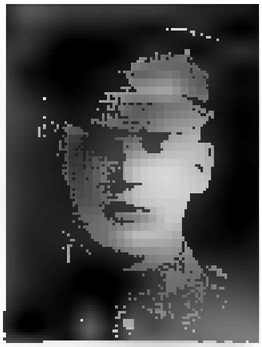
Edwin Allchin.

P. T. Barnum.

William Boyle.

Max Burmeister.

William Cloke and


Allan Cockhead.

George Cockhead

Joe Day

Russell Eastman.

Walter Edis

J. E. Ford.

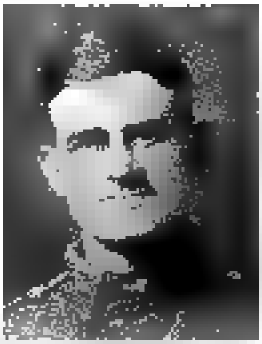
Earl Goodfellow

Walter Guest.

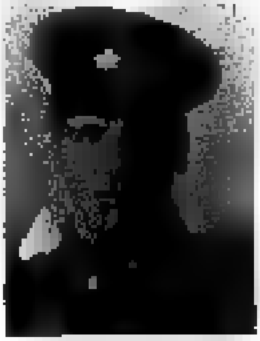
J. R. Hall.

Sidney Hearne

John Hunt.


Clarence Jones.

Tom Leikvoll.


James Marion.

Alie Marshall.

Wellington McConiston.

James McIntyre.

Hartwell McRae

Cecil Nicklen.

Jim Nicklen.

Frank Pearse.

Alf Preen.

Frank Randall

C. A. Russell.

E. W. Russell.

William Schilcoth. †

Lorne Sisson.

Hubert Smith.

Robert Steele. †

James I. Swanson.

World War II Service Men

Frank White

George White

Thomas Barlow

Raymond Baumgartner

Bill Bradley

Les Bradley

Russell Burns

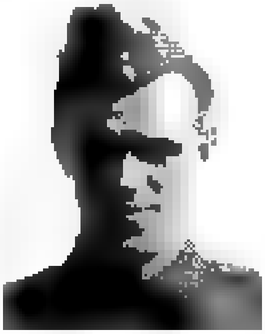
Stanley Clayton

Garth Clearwater

Ralph Clearwater

Alvin Conron

Ross Coulter


Jim Cox

Gordon Cummings

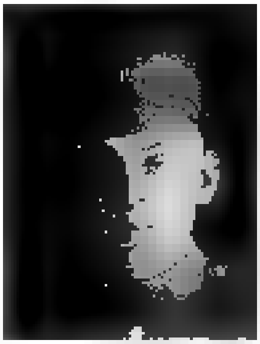
Wilfred Duford

George Edie

Ernie Frazer

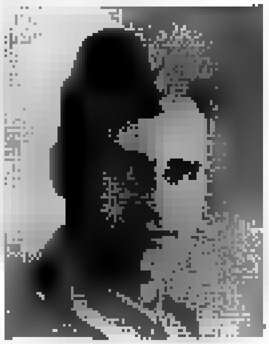
Allan Geet

Harry Guymer


H. D. Hainstock

Orval Hanna

Weldon Hanna


Harvey Holden

Harry Horney

Dick Hunter

Glen Johnson

Ben Kendrick

Ford Kennedy

Lloyd Kerr

Harry King

Alex Koroll

Bob Laidlaw

Charlie Laidlaw

Ted Lee

Harry Lester

David Manion

Gloria and Elmer Marsonette

George McAuley

Ivan McCullough

Vern McCullough

Fred McFadden

Frank McIntyre

Wesley McIntyre

Gordon McKenzie

George McRae

Sid Morgan

Walter Morgan

Carl Mohr

Clifford Mohr

Harry Mohr

Cliff Moss

Ben Ramage

Allen Randall

Bud Richmond

Earl Right

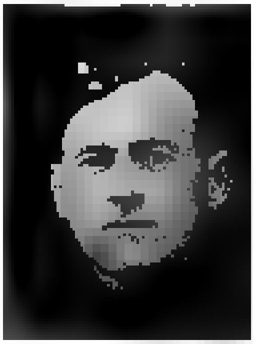
Andy Rowell

George Schiltroth

David Smith

Jim Smylie

Jack Spillet



Charles Thomas

Don Thomas

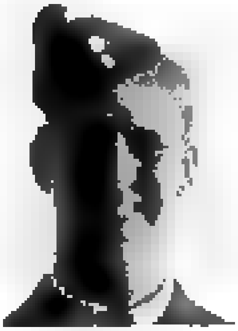
Jack Thomas

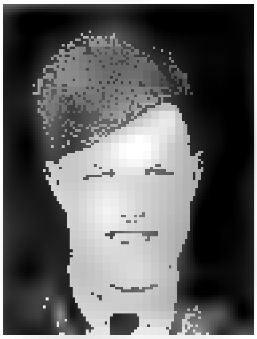
Harry Turnbull

Gordon Wallis

Walter Wallis

Robert Wallis


George White Jr.


Harold White

Raymond White

Gordon Whitley

Frank Wright

Richard Wyers

Korean War
Carrick, Bob
†Killed in action.

Peacetime Forces

Sgt. Laurence Aitchin

Harold Breadner

Paul W. Clearwater
R.C.M.P.

Mervin Harrower R.C.M.P.

Donald McCullough

Bill Oliver

Murray Richards

FREEDOM WAS DEARLY BOUGHT

The following was written by Margaret Oliphant, who worked in a hospital in Toronto when the first injured men came back from the war:

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Hear the pipes and hear the drum
Marching down the street they come,
These our soldiers staunch and true
The flag on high — red, white and blue.
Tearful partings, fond goodbyes,
Prayers as every mother cries,
Church bells ring as they march through
Freedom now depends on you.

Long and weary days of strife,
Months of battle, loss of life;
All the horror, pain and grief,
Surely God will send relief.
Mortors whine and bursts of shell
There's a plane torn as it fell,
Cities in flames and people die,
But freedom for all is still the cry.

Onward march our soldiers bold,
Many the heroes tales untold,
Row on row in foreign soil
Canadian soldiers rest from toil.
The war is over — the battle won
Armistice — a job well done.
Homeward came our soldier boys
But there are tears as well as joys.

A country bleeds and suffers woes
How many wounded? No one knows.
Back they come — our young and strong
Disabled and crippled to limp along.
A painful bed in hospital white
With many a long and lonely night,
And those who never more can see
A loved one's face or children's glee.

We who live on freedom's shore
Owe so much — and then much more.
Silent crosses — silent tears,
Echoes in the passing years.
We remember — sacred flame
Hold it high and play the game,
Treasure your freedom so dearly bought,
Priceless the faith for which they fought.

Air Cadets in Tisdale Squadron. L to R: Norman Breadner, Bob Gilbert, Merle Wallis, Grant Breadner, Lyle Alexander.

Allan Breadner, David Nickfen, Les Haywarde, Donald McCullough with Tisdale Air Cadets #624, leaving for Sea Island Summer Camp, 1957.

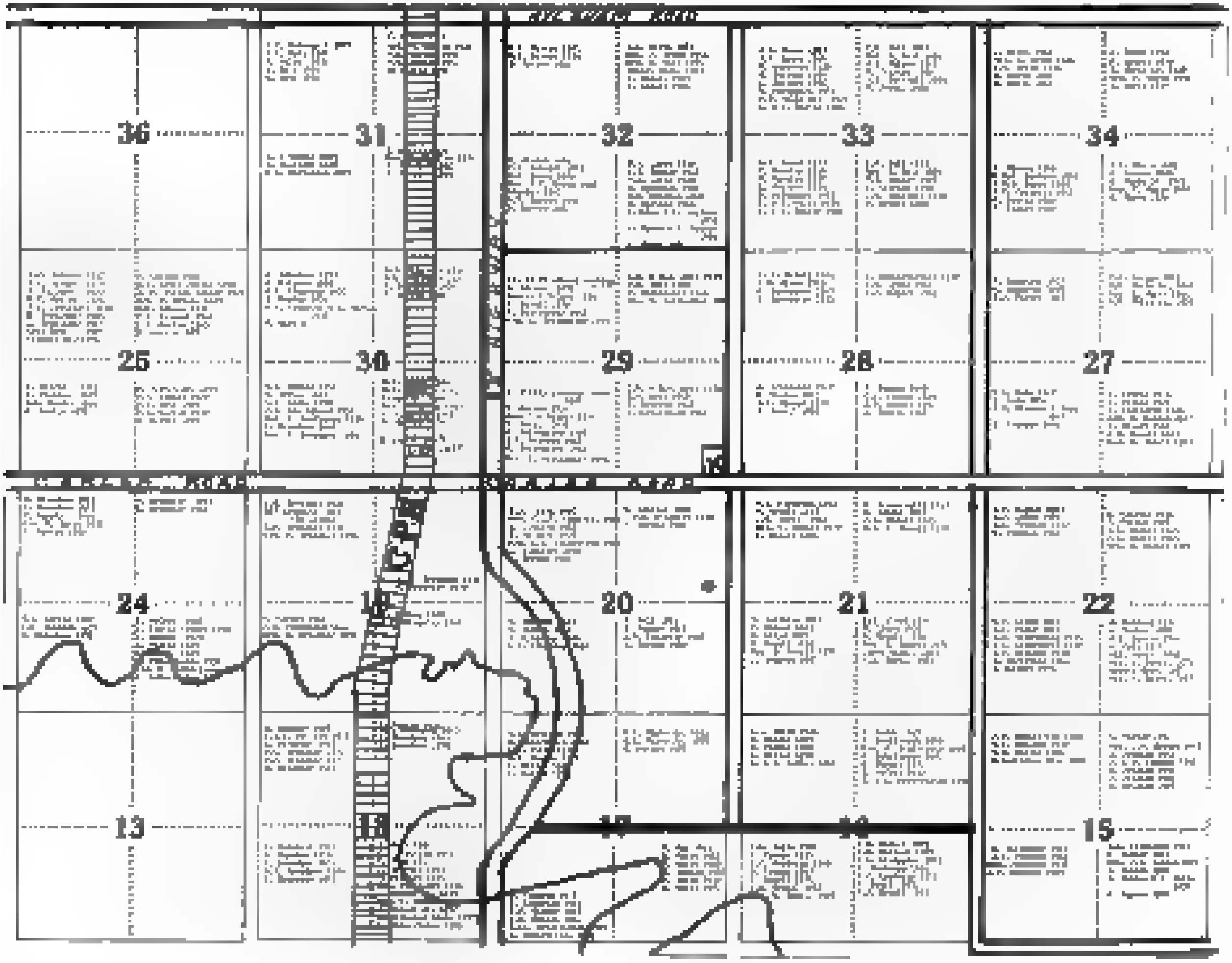
Armley School District

Section 29 — School Section

TOWNSHIP PLAN

■ Armley School
〰 Carrot River
• Sackhurst Post Office

4 8 – 14



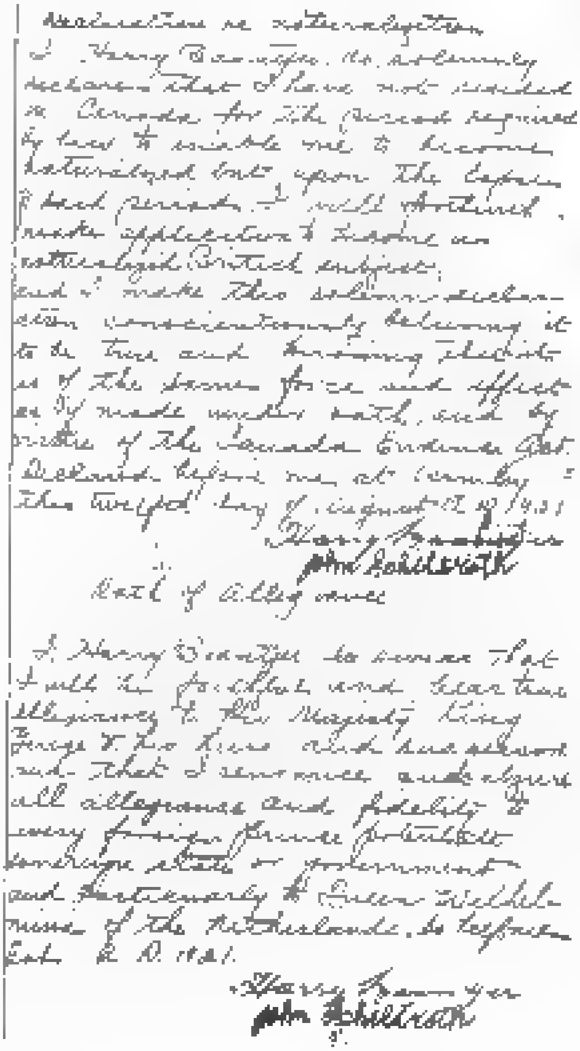
School Districts

ARMLEY SCHOOL DISTRICT #4236

On May 3, 1919 the first meeting of the ratepayers was held at the home of William Coulter. Those present were J. VanLuttervelt, Truman Wamsley, John Schiltroth, Ab Bluhm, W. C. Kendrick, Ben Pipher, John Breadner, William Coulter and [illegible]. Baantjer. T. Wamsley was chosen as chairman and [illegible]. Baantjer as secretary. They all voted in favor of building a school as there were seven children in the district between the ages of five and [illegible]. The name chosen for the school was Holland and the boundaries were sections 15-17 the N½ of 19, and 20 to 34-48-14 and 25, 36 and the N½ 24-48-15-W2. There were 14 ratepayers who, on organization, would be liable to be assessed for school purposes, the number of acres was 7,680 and the total value of assessable property was $54,680.

Nominations for trustees were called and Wm. Coulter, [illegible]. Thomas and H. Baantjer were chosen. Wm. Coulter was secretary.

The next meeting was held Jan. 24, 1920 at which time the name of the school was changed [illegible] Armley. Other business at that meeting was to act at once on the commencement of the school. In February, 1920 they wrote to the Department of Education for information on building and organizing a school and in August they drew $25



Declaration re naturalization

I Harry Baantjer do solemnly declare that I have not resided in Canada for the period required by law to enable me to become naturalized but upon the expiry of said period I will forthwith make application to become a naturalized British subject, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

Declared before me at Armley this twelfth day of August A D 1921

Harry Baantjer
John Schiltroth

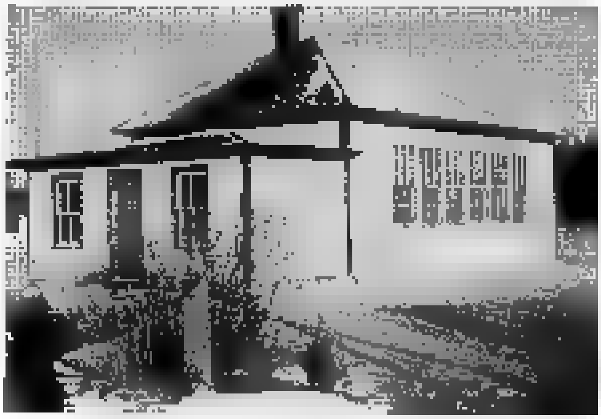
Oath of Allegiance

I Harry Baantjer do swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to His Majesty King George V. his heirs and successors and that I renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign prince potentate sovereign state or government and particularly to Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. So help me God.

[illegible] A. D. 1921.

Harry Baantjer
John Schiltroth

Naturalization



Armley School in 1956.

from the Municipal Treasury to procure books, pencils, pens, etc. The trustees were also authorized to borrow the sum of $3000 for the purpose of building the school, debentures to be repayable in 15 equal, consecutive, annual installments of principal and interest, with interest at a rate not exceeding 8+ per annum. They paid Wm. Coulter $10 for acting as secretary in 1919. They hired J. VanLuttervelt to build the school. He was paid $275 and $40 for giving the school and outhouses two coats of paint. H. Baantjer received $90 for helping build the school and $24.15 went to the Government Board for handling the debentures. In 1921 they asked the Dominion Government for four acres in the SE corner of 29-48-14-W2 to use for the school grounds. Their request was granted and the school opened in April, 1921. Miss Mary Laurie was the first teacher and was there until December, 1921. Her wages were $110 a month.

Stan Schiltroth was hired to haul, split and pile five cords of wood, 30 inces long for which he was paid $22.50. Ben Pipher dug a well seven feet six inches deep and cribbed it for $9.40. The flagpole was erected by John Schiltroth at a total cost of $13.50. H. Grandy audited the books. Mrs. J. Schiltroth was hired as caretaker of the school, to be paid [illegible] a month and $3 for scrubbing the floors after any social event such as dancing. The caretaker's job was to clean the school once a month, wash windows three times a year, carry wood and water and dust daily. J. Schiltroth received [illegible] for scrubbing the school yard and H. Baantjer, $18.50 for building the stable and for the materials. Cecil Simons was paid $14 for hauling the lumber.

In 1922, when Elgin Breadner was hired as school caretaker, the pay had risen to $6.50 a month but scrubbing floors and cleaning the school after a social function was still done for $3 and for cleaning the barn and outhouses the pay was $1.

In 1924 Walter Badger and James Boswell built a 10 by 12 foot ice house, cut and hauled ice. The ice was used for drinking water as the well was condemned. In later years they put a pump in Cecil Simons' well and used water from there.

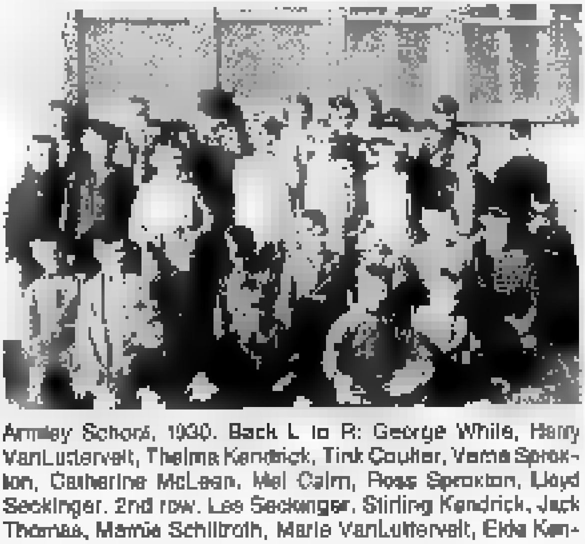
In the mid 1920's the teacher was asked to buy treats and Christmas decorations but not to spend more than $10.

In August of 1928 the school was closed for 12 days as it had been damaged by a chimney fire. Someone tried taking the bell down, dropped it and it broke. The board hoped they would get $500 insurance for fire damage.

In 1930 they stopped teaching grade IX as it was overcrowding of the school. When the school board decided, in 1932, that swings and other play apparatus should be put up and a piano bought, they were told to quit spending so the school could stay open. The teacherage was built in 1934 at a cost of $395. Grace Switzer was appointed to act as truant officer in 1936.

1939 was the year they first talked about a

First class at Armley School, 1921. L to R: Bessie Schiltroth, Harry VanLuttervelt, Alice Baantjer, Thelma Kendrick. Back: George Breadner, Grace Schiltroth, Elmer Brown, Elgin Breadner, Ruby Schiltroth. Missing: Earl, Jim and Tink Coulter.

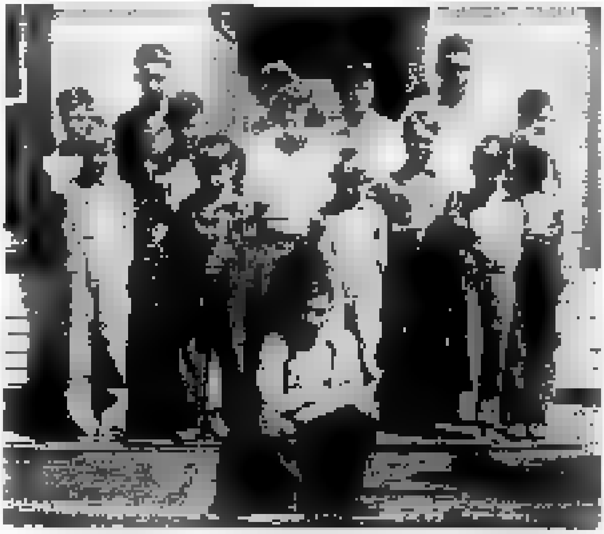

Armley School, 1930. Back L to R: George White, Harry VanLuttervelt, Thelma Kendrick, Tink Coulter, Verna Sproxton, Catherine McLean, Mel Cairn, Ross Sproxton, Lloyd Seckinger. 2nd row. Lee Seckinger, Stirling Kendrick, Jack Thomas, Mamie Schiltroth, Marie VanLuttervelt, Elda Kendrick, Ethel Wilson, Ross Coulter. 3rd row kneeling: Vernon Miller, Lloyd Switzer, Ray Coulter, Everrett Kinnee, George Whyte, E. G. Kendrick, Alfred Seckinger, Norman Schiltroth, Jim Swanson. Front: Dolly Miller, Pearl Coulter, Ed Wilson, Joyce Boxall.

larger school unit. Talk started, in 1958, about closing the school when low enrollment and a heavy burden on the remaining taxpayers made it more economical to send the children to larger schools. After much talk and planning, the school was closed in 1960.

Over the years the school was used for many things, among them dances and Christmas concerts. A lot of work went into the concerts and into raising money for gifts. Early in November parents and the teacher would meet at the school to plan how to raise the money. Sometimes they had a dance and box social. For a box social the ladies would make fancy boxes, put in a nice lunch for two people and then at lunch time the boxes were auctioned off. The highest bidder got the box and had lunch with the lady who made it. Other years someone would donate a goose or turkey. The teacher and children would make and sell books of tickets. When the money was all in a certain amount was put aside for candy, nuts and oranges, enough for all the children. The rest of the money was sent to the Eatons Mail Order Company along with the ages of all the school children and also the small ones at home. The Eatons shopper picked out the gifts. In later years the parents chose the gifts. They also bought several yards of cotton net in red and green which mothers would sew into candy bags, about six by 10 inches with a draw string at the top. The men got a very large Christmas tree and it and the stage were put in a few days before the concert. The decorations were homemade. The gifts were hung on the tree unwrapped.

In summer there were school picnics. Everyone brought lunch, sandwiches, cakes and cookies. Everyone that had an ice cream freezer brought ice cream, all you could eat.

Armley School 1951. Back L to R. Jim and Steve Lyons, Lillian Breadner, Mary Moffat, Donelda Scott (teacher). Middle: Allan Breadner, Doug Lyons, Hazel Moffat. Front: Ron Breadner, Don Moffat, Howard Breadner, Gerald Coulter, [illegible] Moffat, Gloria Coulter, sitting.



Armley School 1952. Back L to R: Jim Lyons, Lyle Simons, Ann Simons, Lillian Breadner, Stephen Lyons. Second row: Howard Breadner, Allan Breadner, Hazel Moffat, Doug Lyons, Gary Simons. Third row: Norman Breadner, Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Grant Breadner. Seated: Les Simons. Teachers was Jim Clapson.

North Armley School had a very good ball team and went to other schools to play in the earlier years. They went to the fields days and always brought home some cups or medals. In later years Henry Boxall and Gladys Seckinger were sure to get some.

Jack Kingsley used to have a big slough at the north end of his farm. In the spring this would fill with water and freeze. Any children that had skates brought them to school and we would spend the noon hour skating and playing on the

Armley School in 1958. L to R: Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Norman Breadner, Braithe Breadner, Grant Breadner, Lorna Moffat, Pam Kingsley, Beth Breadner. Missing, Billy Breadner.

ice. I don't ever remember anyone going through the ice.

Our school yell was: Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka, Check-a-lacka chow, Armley, Armley, wow, wow, wow. Are we in it? Well I guess. Armley, Armley, yes, yes, yes.

The school colors were gold lettering on a purple background.

Students

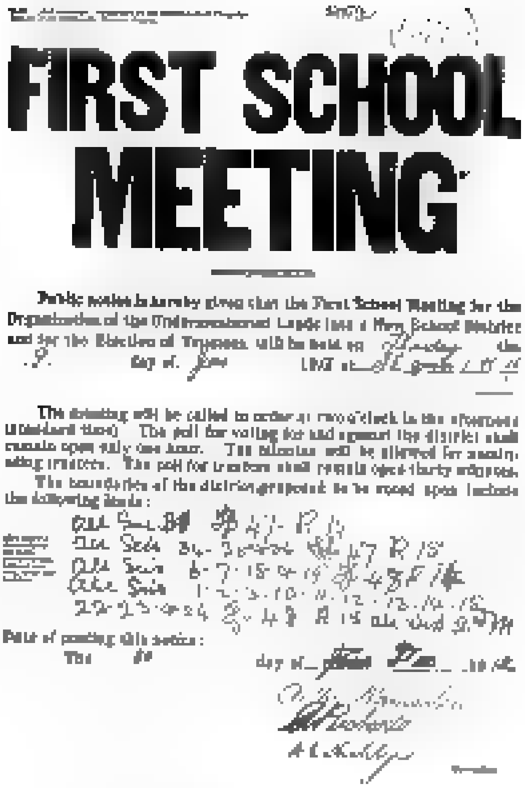
1921
Roman Brown
Alice Baantjer
Elgin Breadner
George Breadner
Elmer Brown
Thelma Kendrick
Bessie Schiltroth
Grace Schiltroth
Ruby Schiltroth
1922 and 1923
records missing
1924
Dorothy Brooks
Ethel Brooks
Melville Cairns
Earle Coulter
Eldred Coulter
James Coulter
Mary Coulter
Ross Coulter
James Hardie
Anna Johnson
Oscar Johnson
Sterling Kendrick
Magdeline (Maggie) Schiltroth
Harry Van Lutteryelt
George White
1925
Elda Kindrick
1926
Carson Jones
Mamie Schiltroth
Glen Walroth
Honor Walroth
Marjorie Walroth
1927
Katherine McLean
Keith Sproxton
Ross Sproxton
Verna Sproxton
Raymond White
Glen Kinnee
Everett Kinnee
1928
records missing
1929
Joyce Boxall
Milton Brown
Norman Clapson
Pearl Coulter
Rae Coulter
E. G. Kendrick
Vernon Miller
Norman Schiltroth
Adolf Seckinger
Alfred Seckinger
Lester Seckinger
Lloyd Seckinger
James Swanson
Lloyd Switzer
Jack Thomas
Marie Van Lutterveld
George Whyte
Ethel Wilson
Gordon Wilson
Henry Wilson
1930
Jean Boxall
Audrey Cairns
Ben Kendrick
Irene Miller
Donald Thomas
Violet Tucker
Charlotte Whyte
1931
Albert Baitz
Alma Baitz
Arnold Baitz
Fern Cunningham
Wilfred Freeman
Dolly Miller
1932
Carol Miller
Pearl Seckinger
Ruby Seckinger
Bert Vansickle
Henry Boxall
Alvin Schiltroth
1933
Esther Baitz
Mildred Martin
Russell Martin
Tibbie Swanson
1934
Winnifred Bowes
Gwenyth Miller
Gladys Seckinger
1935
Sheila Badger
Lois Boxall
Ethel Dickerson
Bill Harrower
Bob Harrower
Julia Lloyd
Lyle Lloyd
Laura Mackintosh
Stella Staranchak
Lawrence Teale
Zella Zado
1936
John Badger
William Boxall
Lillian Cairns
Eddie Cairns
Richard Kingsley
1937
Clarke Brown
Gerald Fulmer
Wilfred Fulmer
Clarence Harrower
Lorraine Kingsley
Margaret McLean
1938
Alice Bouteiller
Marlene Boxall
Ruby Brown
Mildred Cairns
Donald Whyte
1939
Donald Barks
Gunnar Flindt
Ruth Flindt
Annie Kingsley
Gloria Norum
1940
Lillian Badger
Doreen Boxall
Harold Breadner
Ernest Brown
Moyra Kendrick
Harry Martin
1941
Marlene Badger
Helen Eade
Lois Kendrick
Charlie Kingsley
1942
Barbara Fulmer
Mary Moffat
Lyle Simons
Charles Wynne
Earl Wynne
Florence Wynne
1943
James Boxall
Caroline Eade
Keith (Ewan) Kingsley
Delores Sturby
1944
Lillian Breadner
Merle Eade
Hazel Moffat
Leslie Simons
Helen Storschuk
1945
Delores (Costello) Clayton
1946
Allan Breadner
Douglas Lyons
James Lyons
Stephen Lyons
Edward Moffat
Margaret Simons
1948
Barry Breadner
Howard Breadner
Stanley Breadner
Gerald Coulter
Diane McKay
1949
Ronnie Breadner
Donald Moffat
1950
Norman Breadner
Gloria Coulter
1951
Earl Breadner
Gary Simons
1952
Grant Breadner
Carol Graff
Ronald Lyons
Linda Roberts
Rosemarie Simons
1953
Beth Breadner
Braith Breadner
Bruce Waldie
Roy Waldie
1957
Reuben Ens
Pricilla Kingsley
Lorna Moffat
1958
William Breadner
1959
Timothy Kingsley

Teachers

Miss (Lawrie) Baron — 1921
Miss Hamilton — 1922
Miss F. C. Toms — 1923
Miss C. R. Kelly — 1923
Mrs. C. R. (Kelly) Cairn — 1924
Miss R. E. Gilroy — 1924–25
Miss E. L. Clearwater — 1925–26
Mr. E. P. Hackett — 1926–28
Mr. W. C. A. McFarlane — 1928–30
Mr. C. M. Bell — 1930–31
Miss R. L. Goodwin — 1931–34
Mr. B. Zado — 1934–35
Mr. A. Norant — 1935–40
Miss L. E. Hamilton — 1940–41
Miss F. R. Armstrong 1941–42
Mrs. R. E. Ewan — 1942–43
Miss Z. G. Paul — 1943
Miss E. M. Scruby — 1943–44
Miss J. E. Boxall — 1945–47
Mr. J. Danyluk — 1947–48
Mrs. M. G. B. McKay — 1948–49
Mrs. D. L. (Scott) Seckinger — 1949–51
Mr. J. S. Clapson — 1951–53
Mrs. M. Waldie — 1953–54
Mrs. L. L. New — 1954–56
Miss R. E. Bas — 1956–59
Miss I. Nicklen — 1959–60

School Board

Bill Coulter
H. Bansjer
W. Kendrick
R. Thomas
John Schiltroth
John Breadner
Percy Badger
W. Boxall
George White
J. Van Lutterveld
Cecil Simons
Dan McLean
Geo. Sproxton
Wm. Switzer
Harry Fulmer
Grace Switzer
E. Breadner
M. Lloyd
G. Whyte
J. R. Kingsley
E. Martin
E. Coulter
Mrs. Coulter
Mr. Lyons
L. Moffat
Mrs. Simons
Mrs. G. Breadner
G. Breadner
Mrs. E. Breadner
W. Freeman



FIRST SCHOOL MEETING

Public notice is hereby given that the First School Meeting for the Organization of the Unincorporated Lands into a New School District and for the Election of Trustees, will be held on ___ the 9 day of June 19__ at ___

The meeting will be called to order at two o'clock in the afternoon (Standard time). The poll for voting for and against the district shall remain open only one hour. The election will be allowed for nominating trustees. The poll for trustees shall remain open thirty minutes.

The boundaries of the district proposed to be voted upon include the following lands:

Date of posting this notice:
The ___ day of ___ 19__

School Meeting announcement.

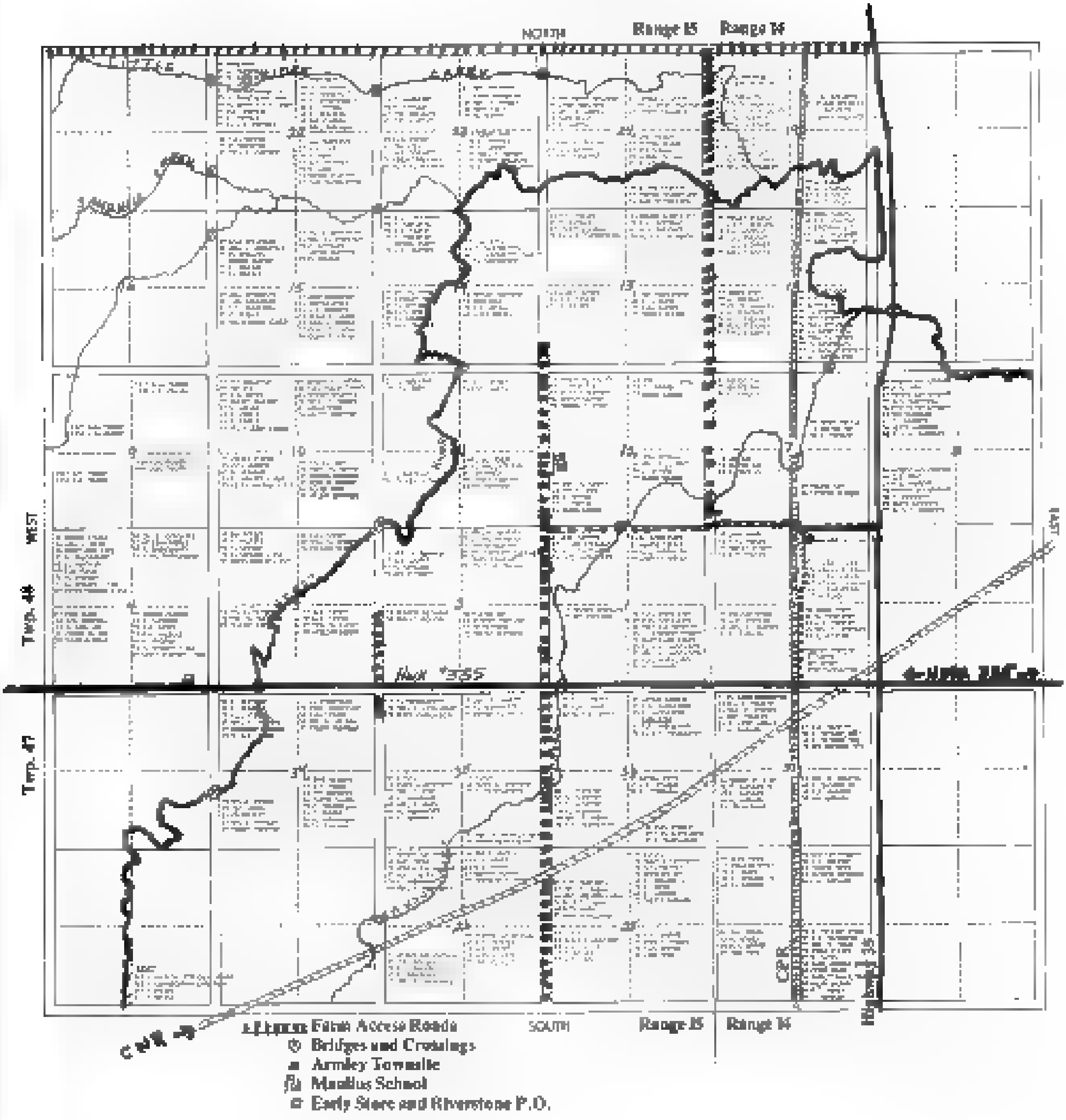
MANLIUS SCHOOL DISTRICT #2956

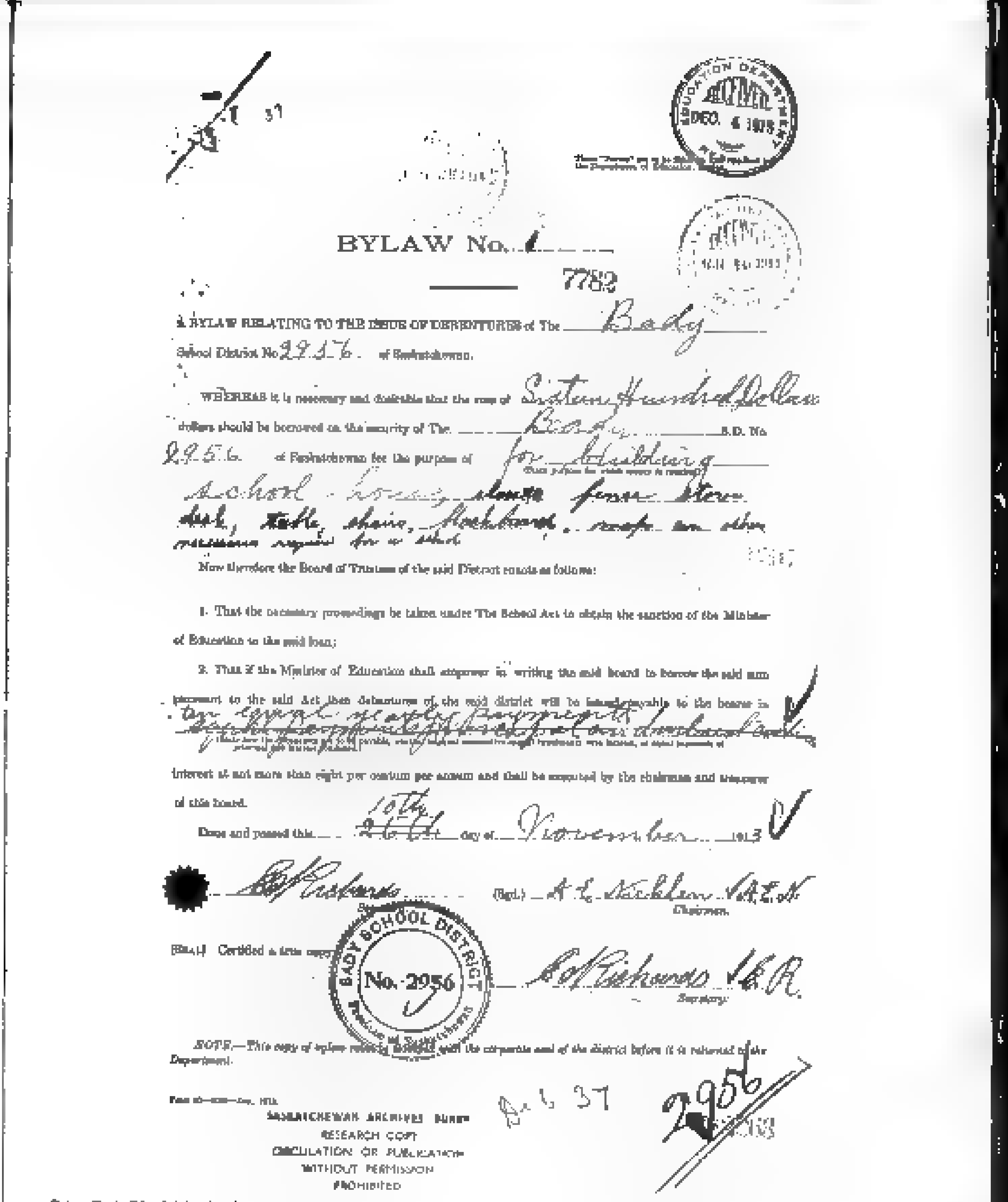
The first meeting was held to form a school district, at the home of Albert E. Nicklen Nov. 10, 1913. By–law No. one was signed and filed. Bady School District #2956 was formed by Jan. 10, 1914. Mr. Nicklen was nominated chairman, Mr. Ed Richards took down the minutes and was later elected secretary treasurer with wages of $30 a year, raised to $35 in 1917. $1,600 was borrowed at not more than eight percent. The mill rate was set at 7½¢. The NW corner SW 12–48–15–W2, approximately two acres was purchased for the school yard from Tom Rowe for $37.25. April 10, 1914 the tender of Charlie Harvey was accepted to build the school. Beaver Lumber supplied the materials at $763.13. The insurance cost $35. The necessary equipment was purchased, including the heating system, blackboards, seats and closets, cost was $213.52. The first entry in the cash book is $13.58 for freight supplies, on the Bank of Ottawa.

Manlius School.

In January, 1914 one trustee was elected, Mr. John Breadner. It was at this meeting the ratepayers decided to change the name of the school district. The following names were submitted and Manlius was chosen by the ratepayers. Mayberry, Rosedale, Rockland, Molten, Valleyview, Milton, Manlius, New Forest, Maydale, Birch Grove, Oakland. Tom Rowe

Manlius School District #2956





1 37

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
DEC. 4 1913

BYLAW No. 1

7782

A BYLAW RELATING TO THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES of The Bady School District No 2956 of Saskatchewan.

WHEREAS it is necessary and desirable that the sum of Sixteen Hundred Dollars dollars should be borrowed on the security of The Bady S.D. No 2956 of Saskatchewan for the purpose of for building
(State purpose for which money is required)
school house, [illegible] stove desk, table, chairs, blackboard, [illegible] necessary for a school

Now therefore the Board of Trustees of the said District enacts as follows:

1. That the necessary proceedings be taken under The School Act to obtain the sanction of the Minister of Education to the said loan;

2. That if the Minister of Education shall empower in writing the said board to borrow the said sum pursuant to the said Act then debentures of the said district will be issued payable to the bearer in ten equal yearly payments ~~[illegible]~~
[illegible]
interest at not more than eight per centum per annum and shall be executed by the chairman and treasurer of this board.

Done and passed this ~~[illegible]~~ 10th day of November 1913

A. F. Richards
Secretary.

(Sgd.) A. E. Nicklen
Chairman.

[SEAL] Certified a true copy.

BADY SCHOOL DISTRICT
No. 2956

A. F. Richards
Secretary.

NOTE.—This copy of bylaw must be stamped with the corporate seal of the district before it is returned to the Department.

Form [illegible]

Aug 6 37

2956

SASKATCHEWAN ARCHIVES BOARD
RESEARCH COPY
CIRCULATION OR PUBLICATION
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PROHIBITED

Bylaw Bady (Mankula) school.

contracted to level the grounds for $82. M. Devine was paid $6.50 for surveying the grounds. The first library cost $10. The first tender for wood went to Norman Van Blaricum, 22½ cords at $1.35 a cord. In 1937 the tender got $4 per cord. The first auditor was Thos. E. Yelland municipal auditor. Rental of the school for entertainment was $3.

The school opened in 1914 with Jim Breadner being the teacher. He taught until his untimely death in 1915. Fred Rowe and Norman Van Blaricum were the janitors the first two years and received $14. Janitors duties were: to build the fire, clean out the ashes, sweep the floor, dust the desks daily, clean the stable twice yearly, clean the outhouses once a month and scrub monthly in the summertime.

It seems at times there were problems with the students being unable to get to school due to roads being impassable with snow, mud or water. The school had to be closed [illegible] times. A letter was written to the Department of Education in 1918, requesting a foot bridge over the Carrot River to allow the Nix children to cross so they could attend school.

The school was closed in 1918 in the early part of the winter because of the flu epidemic. It was closed again in 1926 for five weeks because of a measles out break.

The school stable, ice house, and two outside closets were built in 1919. Tom Rowe's tender of $15 to build the 16 by 24 stable was accepted. It was built of one ply lumber. The ice house was 12 by 12 by 7, two ply lumber; it had a sliding door. The two outhouses cost $25. Tenders for 10 to [illegible] cords of wood were put out each year, to be split and piled on the school grounds. Ice tenders were put out in January. Two layers of ice, cut [illegible] square blocks 16 by 16 or 18 by 18 had to be cut and packed in the ice house. Sawdust was used for packing the ice to keep it from thawing too quickly. This had to be replaced from time to time. The water was used for drinking and washing so it had to be clean. Ice was hauled from the Carrot River [illegible] first. It wasn't always clean so ice was gotten from the Leather River which was further away, so it cost more money.

There were many boundary changes over the years, mostly land was removed from our district not added. A coal shed and store room were built in 1918.

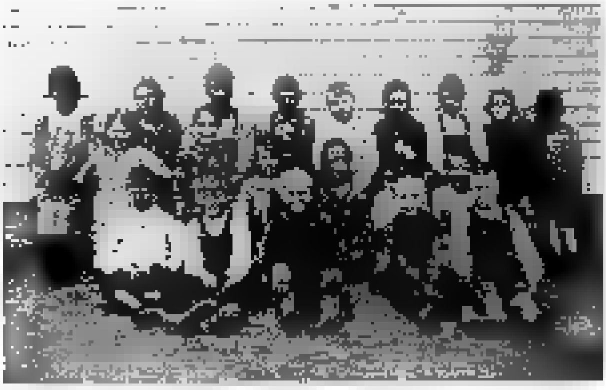
In 1922 the request of Mrs. Hanna and Mr. Schwager [illegible] send their children to Manlius School was approved.

In 1928 a meeting of ratepayers from Manlius, Waterfield and Armley School Districts was held to discuss the building of a high school [illegible] Armley.

By 1933 there was dental care and a public health nurse visited the school.

In March 1934, a new floor was put [illegible] the school. The first coal for heating the school was purchased in 1935.

The teacherage was built in 1935, it was 16 by 22. Bill Oliver built the 16 by 24 barn in 1938. Two swings were put up at that time also.



Manlius School in 1921. Back L to R: Amy Morgan, Kate Aten, Bill Breadner, Reg Staples, Roy Nicklen, Gordon Sawyer, Elgin Breadner, Wes Sawyer, Lorne McCullough. Middle: Dorothy Richards, Helen Aten, Evelyn Morgan, Ruth Aten, Kay Richards, Edith Morgan. Front: Walter Morgan, George Breadner, Chelsey Aten, Leroy McIntyre, Morgan Richards.

Manlius pupils [illegible] 1920. L to R. George and Roy Nicklen, Bert Staples. Front: Reg Staples, Morgan Richards, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Dorothy Richards.

Manlius pupils 1931–32, 48 pupils from grade one to 10, teacher Miss Lille Venn.

In 1937 a donation of $100 was made to the hospital in Arrnley.

The first mention of a trustee's convention was in 1937.

In July of 1938 furniture was bought from Mr. Dymond, the teacher's chair cost $5. A piano was purchased in 1941 from Mr. Hanna who was teacher at the time. He tuned the piano and accepted the organ as payment.

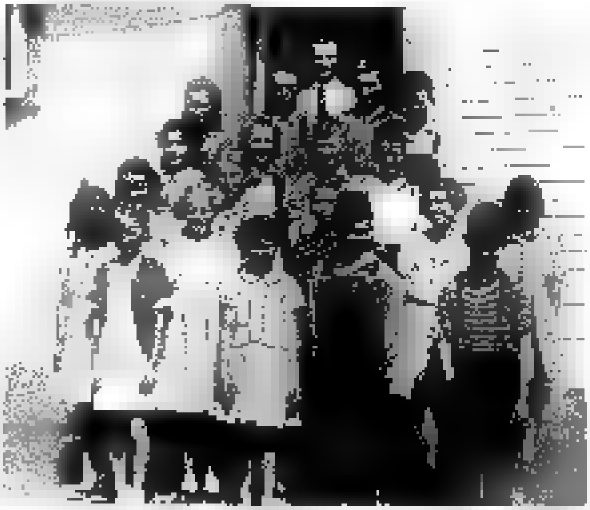
Field days and sports events were held in Arrnley and neighboring towns. Manlius students did the district proud with their awards. Christmas concerts were a big event; people came for miles to see the program. For some time before the chosen evening, the teacher began planning, each child strived to learn their lines and have their costumes just so. Their mother, teacher or a neighbor lady was sewing and fitting for weeks. Santa made his entrance, passed out gifts and departed. Bags of treats and Jap oranges were handed out.

In 1943 a 30 barrel cistern was built, it wasn't satisfactory so water had to be brought to the school daily.

The Dept. of Education bought a radio phonograph in 1947 for use in the class room.

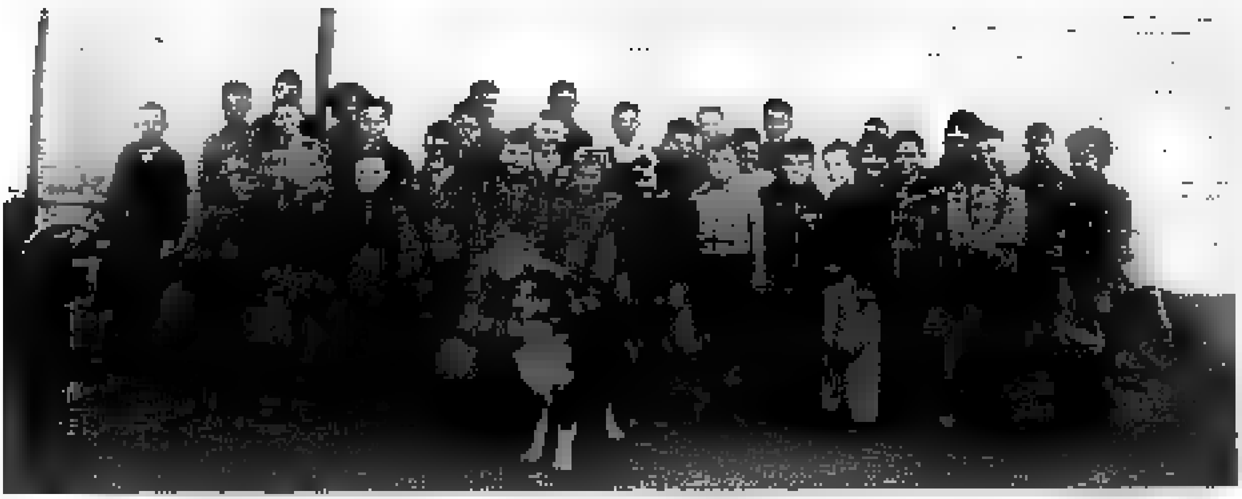
A new teacherage 18 by 24 was built in 1947 to replace the one destroyed by fire [illegible] May of that year.

An outdoor skating rink was flooded in 1948–49. Power was brought [illegible] the school [illegible] 1949. It wasn't long before an oil space heater was installed, and indoor toilets were put in. There was talk of a High school in Arrnley again in 1953, which was turned down.



Manlius class 1944, Glen Hannah, teacher in doorway. Back L to R: Jean Sisson, Clarence Currie, Mac King, Bruce Carrick. 2nd row: Yvonne Hannah, Beryl McIntyre, Keith Oliver, Bob Carrick. 3rd row: Jean Jones, Betty Deacon, Armond Hannah, Arlene Harrower, Lorrayne Sisson. 4th row: Olive Nicklan, June Oliver, Isabelle Rowell, Audrey Hannah, Bill Currie, Vernon Harrower.

The Larger School Unit was being introduced to the area. Our school was closed in 1962. The teacher [illegible] that time was Mrs. Van Blaricum,



Manlius pupils, 1953. Back row L to R: Bev and Audrey Clayton, Blaine Breadner, Allan Wilson, David Nicklen, Earl McCorriston, Murray Richards, ?, Irene Nicklen. Middle: Melvyn Sisson, Bill Clayton, Ron Richards, McCorriston twins, Tommy Oliver, Donald McCullough, Jim Wilson, Elaine Clayton. Front: David Morgan, Norman Nicklen, Rodney Duford, Ron Marsonette, Marvin Messner, Carl Richards, Eleanor Hanna, Merle Wallis, Danny Richards, Merlin Clayton, Harry McCorriston, Ranson twins, Harley Ranson with dog.

there were 19 students. They were bussed to schools in Tisdale and Ridgedale.

We feel fortunate to have our school still in our district. It is a land mark and was a welcome sight for the former residents who came to our school reunion that was held August 2 and 3, 1980. For several years, before and after the school closed, a community picnic was held the last day of school. Treats were purchased, then sold at cost. There were ball games, races, peanut scramble, visiting, with a picnic supper bringing an enjoyable day to a close.

We have 500 cards in the school in the winter months and the school is available for community functions.

Students

1914–1922
Gordon Breadner
Elgin Breadner
Will Breadner
Leslie Breadner
George Breadner
Aulder Breadner
Cecil Breadner
Albert Nicklen
May Nicklen
Stella Rowe
Ken Ramsden
Joy Pearson
Florence Robertson
Merle Robertson
Irene Dennison
Laura Dennison
Amy Morgan
Duncan Campbell
Annie Sawyer
Laura Sawyer
Violet Castle
Thelma Nix
The following listed
from school registers:
1922
Raymond Castle
Jim Staples
Ruth Aten
Chelsey Aten
Helen Aten
Sturdee Nicklen
Ethel McCullough
Alba McIntyre
Leroy McIntyre
Lorne McCullough
Kathleen Richards
Fred Evans
Wesley Sawyer
Gordon Sawyer
Reg Staples
Walter Morgan
Morgan Richards
Kathlyn Aten
Edith Morgan
Evelyn Morgan
Bruce Van Blaricom
Dorothy Richards
Mildred Evans
Roy Nicklen
George Nicklen
Bert Staples
Naomi Hanna
Weldon Hanna
Amy Hanna
1923
Charlie Morgan
Muriel McIntyre
1924
Mabel Richards
Ivan McCullough
Doris Morgan
Adah Rowe
Jimmy McKibbon
1925
Wesley McIntyre
Albert Arbour
Dorothy Stringer
Carmine Stringer
Juliette Arbour
1926
Jean Healey
Kathleen Healy
Sidney Morgan
Mabel McIntyre
May Staples
Verne McCullough
Richard Healey
Marion Healey
Jessie Healey
Maude Healey
Walter Wallis
Mary Wallis
Frances Wallis
Gordon Wallis
1927
Frank McIntyre
Olive Sisson
Dalton Conron
Harold Greenough
Iva Brown
Wilfred Duford
Eileen Duford
Gladys Greenough
Harold Haas
Gertrude Haas
Milton (Bill) Brown
1928
Andy Rowell
Rose Marsonette
Allen Parent
Jacob Bitzer
Amanda Bitzer
Velma Marsonette
Harold Marsonette
1929
Thelma Litton
Ross McCullough
Margaret Wallis
Lorena Duford
Caroline Haas
Alice Harrison
Donald Parent
Mildred Sisson
Dorothy Laidlaw
Jack Parsons
Robert Laidlaw
1930
Bernice Trimble
Violet Trimble
Alvin Conron
Eileen Rowell

Kenneth Harrison
John Hunter
Irene Trimble
1931
Robert Purcher
Matthew Wassil
Beatrice Chapman
Clarence Duford
Charles Laidlaw
Richard Hunter
Clara Morgan
Mildred Breadner
1932
Sadie Wilson
Ida Sisson
Bernard Wassil
Olive Trimble
1933
Bernice Zoboski
Catherine Wassil
Don Thomas
Harry Turnbull
Russel Fleming
Jack Thomas
1934
Beryl Litton
Lorne Rowell
Lawrence Wassil
1935
Evelyn King
Bert Duford
Glenn Sisson
Donald Wassil
Clarence Currie
Mac King
Donelda Currie
Roy Beechman
1936
Ross Purcher
Beryl McIntyre
Keith Oliver
Rose Zoboski
Bob Zoboski
Irene Harrison
1937
Iris Litton
Jean Sisson
1938
Jean Jones
Ralph McKay
Marjory McKay
Iris McKay
1939
Joyce Herron
1940
Vernie Herron
Isobelle Rowell
Lorrayne Sisson
Elva Kasun
Arlene Harrower
June Oliver
Robert Carrick
Bruce Carrick
Eva Litton
Leah Bauer
1941
Olive Nicklen
Sylvester Litton
Vernon Harrower
Irene Hamilton
Shirley Hannah
Yvonne Hannah
Harold Griffiths
1942
Audrey Hannah
Bill Currie
Armond Hannah
Betty Deacon
1943
Donna Oliver
Larry Harrower
Bertie Sisson
Tom Jones
1944
Barry Breadner
Dorothy Barnes
1945
Billy Hannah
Irene Nicklen
Blaine Breadner
Dolly Clayton
Vivian Dean
Robert Dean
Ruth Dean
Meryl Venn
Floyd Venn
1946
Allister Breadner
1947
Murray Richards
David Nicklen
Audrey Clayton
Melvyn Sisson
Harley Ranson
Gwen Cook
Bernhard Cook
Clarice Rosluk
1948
Jim Breadner
Beverley Clayton
Earl McCorriston
Donald McCullough
Tommy Oliver
William Roe
Karen Roe
Robert Roe
1949
Homer Ranson
Stanley Ranson
Bill Clayton
Marlin Clayton
Larry McCorriston
Lorne McCorriston
Bob Nicklen
Ronald Richards
1950
Elaine Clayton
Linda McCullough
1951
Danny Richards
Harry McCorriston
Ronald Marsonette
Mervin Messner
1952
Merle Wallis
Eleanor Hanna
Theo Hubbets
1953
Rodney Duford
Richard Morgan
Carl Richards
Norman Nicklen
Marion Green
Jim Wilson
David Green
Allan Wilson
1954
Dennis Clayson
1955
Brian Clayton
Les Conron
Jerry Duford
Marilyn Wallis
Gwen Morgan
1956
Dennis Duford
Sharon Hanna
Marilyn Morgan
Annabell White
1957
Diane Conron
Shirley McCullough
Lois York
1958
Paul Marsonette
Hope Marsonette
Alvin McCullough
Judy White
Everett Sisson
1959
Dale Morgan
Jim York
Gordon McCullough
Judy Clayton
1960
Terry Sisson
Darlene Marsonette
1961
Dale Miller

Teachers

Mr. Jim Breadner 1914–1915
Miss Dorothy Steadwick 1916
Miss Evelyn Bates 1917–1918
Miss Ellison Dykman 1918
Miss Laura Bovall 1919
Miss Alice Christie 1920
Mr. Russel Hollingshead 1921
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1921
Miss Mildred McIntyre 1922
Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead 1923–1924
Florence E. Evans 1925–1926
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1927–1929
Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead 1930
Miss Lilla Venn 1931
Miss Laura Fletcher 1932–1933
Mr. W. H. Davies 1934
Mr. C. C. Dymond 1935–1937
Mr. Kenneth McKay 1938–1941
Mr. Glenn Hanna 1942–1943
Miss Iva M. Fry 1944–1946
Mr. Ed. Klopoushak 1947–1948
Miss Evelyn Kindrat Aug. 1949
Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum 1949–1962

School Board 1914–62

John Breadner
Albert E. Nicklen
Ed Richards
Tom Rowe
Fred Rowe
Charles Morgan Sr.
Al Ramsden
Ora Aten
Gordon McCullough
Clarence Jones
James Rowell
Jim Staples
Bert Sisson
Ivan Hollingshead
William Breadner
Vic Harrison
Charlie Morgan
Stan Ranson
George Clayton
Lorne McCullough
Morgan Richards
Bob Wallis
Glenn Sisson

MANLIUS SCHOOL REUNION

After a year and a half of planning, the Manlius School Reunion was held Aug. 2 and 3, 1980, leaving many happy memories.

Enthusiasm was high as registration got under way August 2, with approximately 450 people attending, coming from all parts of Canada and from California, USA. Arriving in every manner of travel, former students occupied many local yards with their home away from home.

The afternoon program chaired by George Clayton, began with the singing of O Canada with organist Thelma Van Blaricum. George gave a resumé of events leading up to the reunion with Kay Hanna giving some history about the Celebrate Saskatchewan flag which was flying that day.

Raising the flag at Manlius School reunion, 1980. L to R: Lorne Rowell, George Clayton and Kathleen Hanna.

Olive Wallis, secretary for the invitation committee, read some of the letters she had received. One from Mrs. J. McKibbon told of her husband's death. She ended by calling for a minute of silence in memory of those deceased.

Six former teachers were introduced. They were Mrs. Laura (Boxall) Thomas of White Rock, B.C.; Ivan Hollingshead of Carnduff, Sask.; Mrs. Florence (Evans) Doherty of Nipawin, Mrs. Laura (Fletcher) Booth of Tisdale, Carmen Dymond of White Rock, and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum, who resides in this district. They were given an opportunity to speak, each in a reminiscing way. Jean McCullough read a history of the school district when it was formed in 1914 and some items of interest since. The audience was favored with a musical selection by Gwen (Morgan) Denning from Edmonton, Dale and Bev. Morgan and Bev's dad, George McMartin from Didsbury, Alta.

Manlius teachers who attended the 1980 reunion. L to R: Mr. Dymond, Florence (Evans) Doherty, Laura (Boxall) Thomas, Laura (Fletcher) Booth, Ivan Hollingshead.

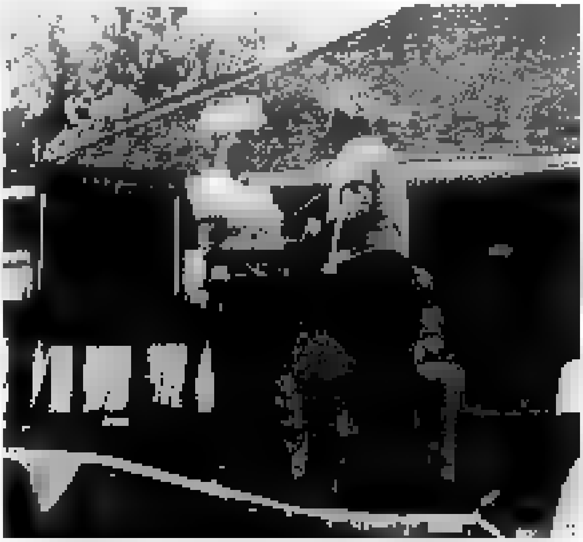
A plaque honoring the pioneers of this district was unveiled by Bert Sisson and Clarence Jones, which will be left in the school. Individual inscribed plaques were presented to Bert Sisson by his daughter Mildred Staples and to Clarence Jones by his daughter Jean McCullough. Mr. Sisson has the distinction of being the only pioneer still living in this district who was here in 1914 when the school was built. Plaques were presented by Kay Hanna to the oldest teacher present, which was Mrs. C. Thomas (Laura Boxall) who taught here in 1919, and to the oldest pupil, Albert Nicklen of Nipawin, presented by Dale Morgan, the youngest student.

Presentation by Charlie Morgan was made to

Manlius dedication to the pioneers.

Mr. O. B. Sesson and Mr. C. N. Jones unveiling the plaque honoring pioneers of the district.

Kathryn (Aten) Chez of California who came the farthest and to Charlie Morgan for 32 years faithful service as secretary for Manlius School district, presented by Thelma Van Blaricum. Lorne McCullough presented Thelma Van Blaricum with a gift on behalf of all her students. She was the teacher who taught for the most years at Manlius and was teaching there when the school closed in 1962.



Manlius School's last teacher, Thelma VanBlaricum, taught from 1949–62.

The afternoon ended with Annabelle and Judy (White) Dahlsjo of Kinistino with a musical selection.

It was interesting to note that there were eight of the Healeys there that day, all seven of the Wallis family, the Morgan family of six, six Sissons and five McCulloughs.

There was a chicken supper and a beautiful cake made and decorated by Darlene Morgan for dessert. The dance in Armley Hall with Lionel McCorriston and his band, was well attended.

August 3 started at 1 pm with an interdenominational, outdoor church service conducted by Lorne Rowell of Fort Qu'Appelle and Sid Morgan of Swift Current. Others taking part were Carol and Calvin Hayward and a local choir.

Many took advantage of the afternoon to visit, while others browsed through the school where there were pictures of the early homesteaders and the older families of the district, as well as some family trees. The baby picture contest was won by Dorothy Moffat.

Larry and Jeanne McCorriston were in charge of the children's races. Throughout the two days the food booth was kept busy, souvenirs were on sale, also the souvenir booklets. The Manlius School Pins were very popular, and more had to be ordered. Thelma Van Blaricum called many of her former pupils forward and they were reprimanded in the same manner for their misbehavior as when she had taught them. The supper tables were well stacked with food as all enjoyed the Pot luck supper together. Bill Matthew of Fort Fraser, B.C. won the door prize, a beauty kit, which had been donated by Gertrude Germann of Saskatoon.

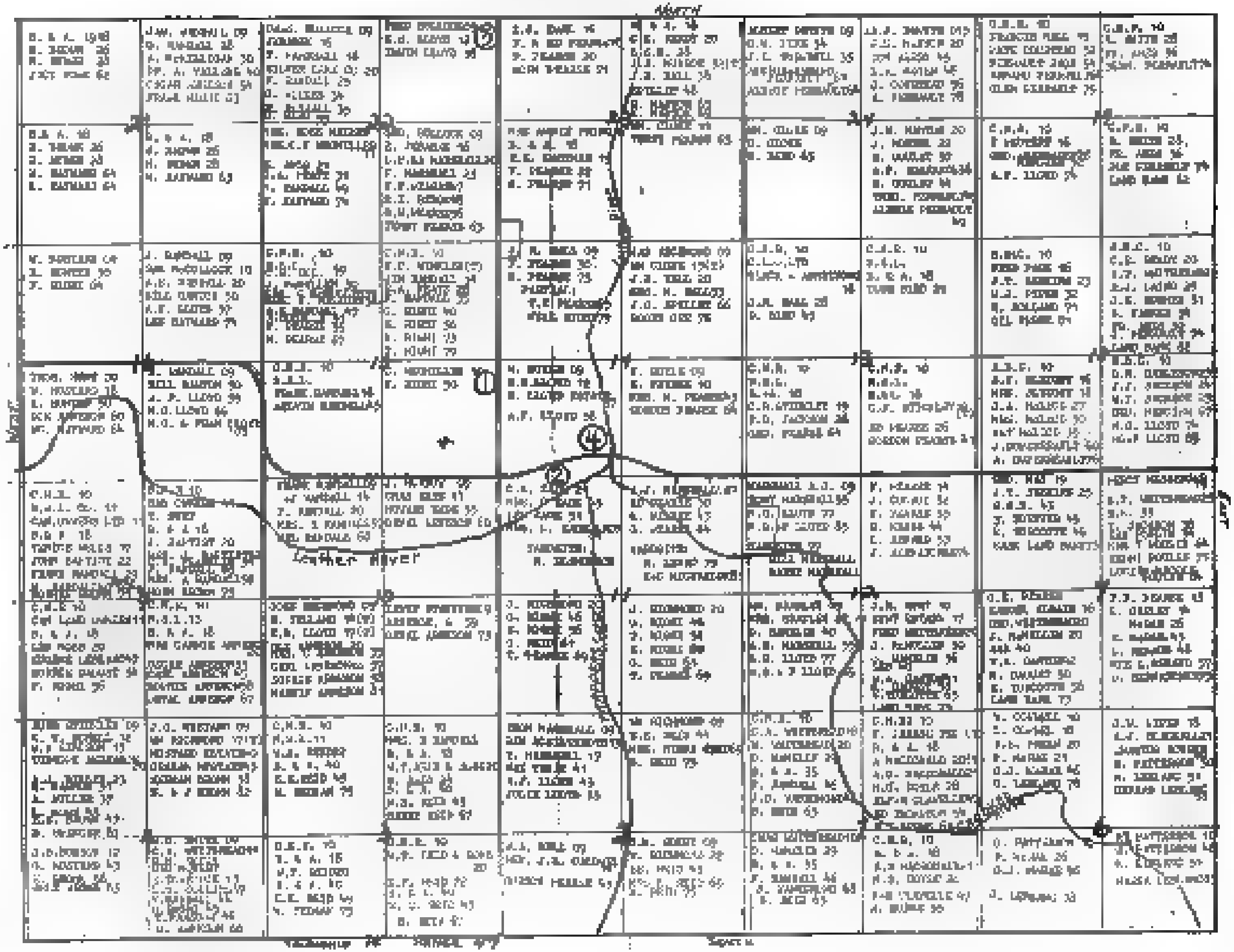
Murray Richards took over the mike at this point and expressed thanks on behalf of all the visitors, to all those who had put so many hours of work into homecoming celebrations and what better way to celebrate than to combine it with Saskatchewan's 75th birthday.

SILVER STREAM SCHOOL DISTRICT

Some two years after the first settlers arrived in Silver Stream, plans were afoot to establish a school for the area's children.

The first record available is an official petition form, supplied by the Department of Education, for the formation of a public school district. It is duly completed and dated at Carrot River, (Silver Stream's first post office), Oct. 7, 1907.

Silver Stream
School District #2001



Committee members signing on that early date were, Chas. F. Wegmiller, J. S. Harvey and John Wallington. These same good men's signatures appear often on early documents pertaining to the advancement of district. Especially that of Charlie Wegmiller who was to remain a resident of Silver Stream for the next forty odd years.

Silver Stream School and teacherage in 1952.

Evidently Charlie had the declaration signed on Oct. 17, 1907 before C. J. Lutes, an early Justice of the Peace in Tisdale.

Rather noteworthy is the fact that two of the petitioners, Charlie and J. S. Harvey were bachelors at the time. Nor does the enclosed map of the proposed school district, noting the number and homes of prospective students, accord the homestead of Jack Wallington with any candidates. They were men of optimism and foresight surely!

This map notes three school age children at Demuth's, that would be Albert Jr., Hedvi and Mina; three at Clokes, surely Billie, Eleanor and John; three at Maidens, I would think Freda, Ernest and Clara; three at Randalls, Emma, Elsie and George; three at Bert Morrows; I am sure they would be Frank, Iris and Queenie Pearse as the Pearse family rented the Morrow farm at that time, and an A. J. Manning, SW 36-47-14-W2, with three children.

Surprisingly Geo. Bullock is credited with having one child of school age. His only two children, Charlie and Fred, owned homesteads at that date. J. S. Harvey is listed as having one child of school age. I questioned the few remaining pioneers of those days. They informed me it was deemed a permissible practice to "Borrow a few men, women or children from the Lord" "To hasten the formation of Local Improvement Districts, Rural Schools, Post Offices and Agricultural Societies as necessity commanded". However it was accomplished, fast progress, pertaining to civic advancement was made. Local Government Boards must have been swamped with requests. Bureaucrats must have worked with speed and dispatch in those days.

A second petition for the formation of a School District, dated Dec. 13, 1907 is on record. This one is stamped "Approved" by the Department of Education. The suggested name of "Riverside" is crossed out and "Silver Stream" is substituted. (Possibly the name of Riverside was already in use?) The school district's allotted number, 2011 is affixed and included sections 1 to 4, 9 to 16 and [illegible] to 28-47-14-W2. Population of this district was stated as 66 with 19 children 5-16 years of age and seven children under five.

According to Saskatchewan Archives the first meeting of the newly formed Riverside, hereafter Silver Stream, School District was held in the Frank Randall home on Feb. 1, 1908. James Harvey and George Bullock were duly appointed chairman and secretary in that order. These two gentlemen, plus Frank Randall, were elected to the first board of trustees.

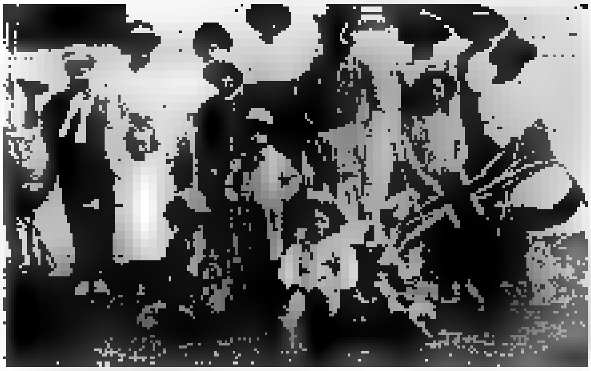
On April 4, 1908, By-Law No 1, authorizing the borrowing of $1300 to purchase a building site and build a school 24x36 feet with a 12 foot ceiling, was passed. This sum was to be paid back in 15 equal, consecutive, annual payments. The official by-law is over the signature of Chairman Harvey and secretary Frank Randall. The name of Mr. Bullock does not appear. This is purely conjecture, but it is recalled that many of the early pioneers left their homesteads in the winter months to earn money to support their farms through the summer. Frank Randall's name appears on school records almost continuously for some thirty years, interrupted, of course, by his overseas service in the First World War. Worthy of notice is the fact that he also served on the executive of The Saskatchewan Trustee's Association for a number of years.

In a meeting, Oct. 24, 1908, the offer of debenture purchase, made by Hamilton and Cross, of $1342.25 was accepted. It was noted this sum had been received and deposited in the Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale by the Nov. 28, 1908 meeting. The bank in turn had discounted the sum by $1.34 for cashing the cheque.

During the winter of 1908, lumber was delivered to a two acre school site, in the NE corner of the SE 15-47-14-W2, purchased from Charlie Wegmiller for the princely sum of $30. The location is on the west side of the road and slightly south of the Oliver Breaking Plough that holds the gate sign of Norman and Fran Pearse. The old site of the school is now part of the home quarter of Dorothy and Frank Righi. Charlie Harvey was hired as carpenter and began construction of the school in November of the same year. He appears to have received a total of $200 for his labour.

In March, 1908, a Miss Lillian Coote was hired as teacher for 100 days at $55 per month. School opened early in April of 1909 with 10 pupils appearing on the register of that date. They were Emma Randall, Frank Pearse, Iris Pearse, Allie Marshall, Violet Pearse, Elsie Randall, George Randall, Freda Haldenby, Ernest Maiden and Ted Pearse. School taxes were struck at a flat rate of 5¢ per acre.

Evidently many teachers taught on a permit in those early days. There are entreaties from various school boards to the Dept. of Education to extend the permits of certain teachers who were: "Performing with the greatest of satisfaction". Two names, so lauded, are that of Miss Jean Gallagher and Miss Emma Randall.



Silver Stream School, 1920.

On May 26, 1917 a motion, moved by C. A. Whitbread, seconded by Charlie Wegmiller: "That the secretary call for tenders to move the school and advertise same in the Tisdale Recorder". Accordingly this ad appears: "Tenders are invited to move the Silver Stream School and stable, one half mile south and a quarter mile east from its present site. Moving to be completed during the holidays in July of 1917". This move seems to have been completed with no fuss or fan-fare. That is the location of the present Silver Stream School. That place, the remembrances of my teachers and especially of my school-mates are very dear to my heart. That old school witnessed a lot of joy, sorrow, frustrations and jubilation.

Silver Stream Students in 1925, teacher Alvin Miller. Sitting L to R: Charlie Shey, Aubrey Lloyd, Billie Richmond, Carl Arneson, Billie Bradley, George McRae, Gordon Pearse, Howard Eade, Sydney Whitbread, Tony Marshall, Freddie Arthurs. Girls L to R: Ivy Arthurs, Olive Baptist, Margaret Arneson, Clara Arneson, Marion Baptist, Beulah Eade, Bessie Marshall, Hulda Demuth, Eva Cloke, Sophia Eade and Peggy Pearse.

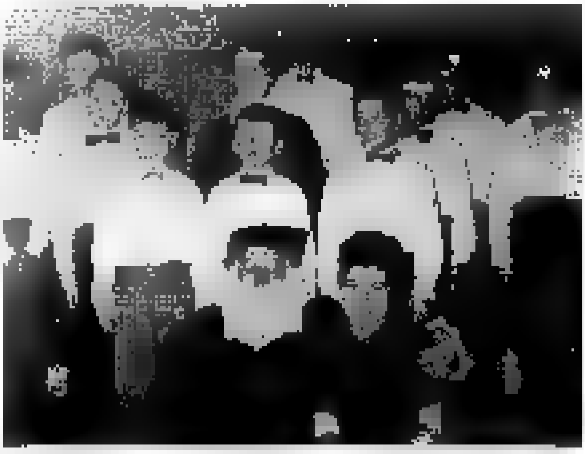
Through the years most of the old family names so familiar to the Silver Stream district, appear in the minute books as trustees, secretaries and chair-persons of the board, almost all of them to the second generation in fact.

Through the 52 years the school was active, some 40 different teachers graced "The Masters Desk". Their wages appear to have ranged from a low of $550 a year to a high of $2600. Mrs. Julie Lloyd served as teacher for the longest period of time, some eight years in total; though not successively. Many of her pupils recall her as being an "Excellent teacher". I notice among the teachers at least three who were former students. Miss Emma Randall, Miss Norma Sproxton, and William G. Richmond.

Concerning the teachers of Silver Stream I like the words of appreciation expressed to them, and rural teachers generally, by Dorothy Righi at the Silver Stream Re-union in 1984.

A teacherage was built on the school grounds in 1947. I believe Helen (Craven) Righi was the first to occupy it.

By this time the proposed "larger school units" were going through a period of discussion. Few of us were so naive as to not realize, that if rural students were to have educational advantages equal to their urban cousins, the day of rural schools were doomed. The minutes of the annual school meeting, dated Jan. 11, 1947 passed the following resolution by a 90+ majority: "Resolved that this meeting go on record as being in favor of The Larger School Unit Administration".



At the Christmas Concert. Back L to R: Brian Lloyd, Marvin Arneson, Bob Marshall, Shirley Reid, Orval Arneson, Ron Eade, Bert McNair, Bill Marshall. Middle: George Pearse, Harvey Reid and Donny Mohr. Front: Santa and Miss Frances McNair.

In 1959-60 the Tisdale School Unit, (by then operational) moved the more modern Treasure School 11 miles west as a replacement for Silver Stream. T. E. (Ned) Pearse purchased the old school and moved it to his yard sight one mile north. There it still stands, complete with at least some: "Jack-knife carved initials".

Ode To Silver Stream School.
(Adapted from "The Old School Barn")
It sheltered the children that went to school
Over those lonely miles.
It reeked of chalk dust, wet clothes and clay
'Twas a place for learning, a place to play
A place of tears and of smiles.

For many a secret was whispered there
And many a fight was fought;
Avoiding the teacher's watchful eye
Oft times love notes were passed on the sly
And many a romance wrought.

What stories that Silver Stream School could tell
What memories of childhood days!
If only it had a voice to speak
Of "baseball", "prisoners-base", "hide-and-go-seek"
And the pleasures of childhood ways!

Between 1950-53 our common practice was to either board high school pupils at Tisdale or have them take private lessons from retired school teachers living in the district. In 1954 The Tisdale School Unit was operating a bus from Armley to Tisdale but only on the highway. With [illegible] high school pupils in the district, parents formed car pools to transport these pupils to the bus at Leacross. We couldn't have chosen a worse year. It rained constantly and "Oh those trips in the mud"! For many years we didn't have gravelled roads. On occasion it was necessary to hitch a rubber tired tractor to a trailer to make the trip. It was a hectic rush at the best of times.

By 1960 the public school enrollment was down to nine students. In 1962 the district became part of Leacross and our children were bussed to that school. The high school pupils transferred to the larger bus at Highway 35.

The last sudents to attend Silver Stream in 1960-61 were: Gloria Arneson, George and Doug Pearse, Rhoda Lester, Marilyn Righi, Yvonne Eade and Heather Bird. Stella (Lester) Will was the teacher at that time.

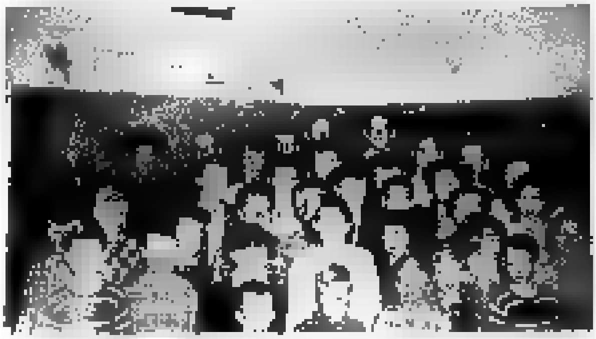
The Silver Stream Ladies Club made applications to the Unit Board to purchase the school for community activities. This request was granted and on April 6, 1963 that club became the owners of the school building for the sum of $150. The

Last class at Silver Stream School, 1960–61. Top row L to R: Stella Leister (teacher), Heather Bird, Rhoda Leister, George Pearse, Yvonne Eade, Marilyn Right, Doug Pearse, Gloria Arneson.

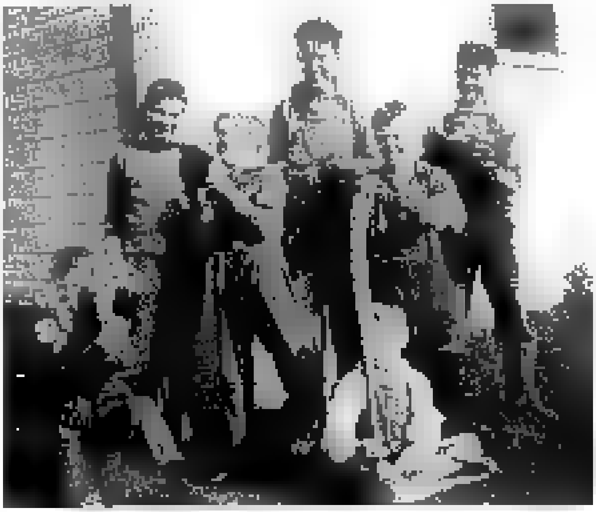
remainder of the property was advertised for sale by tender; no one, including the owners of the remainder of the NW 11–47–14–W2, made any specific request for this land. I believe this was out of deference to the Silver Stream District and The Connaught Agricultural Society. I will always regard this as a very courteous and respective gesture on the part of Leonard and Clara Eade. Gradually other rural schools closed.

So ended an era; still, dear reader, do not write the days of the country schools of Saskatchewan off as those of gloom, doom, despair and disaster. They were far from that! Those rural schools were an institution of learning unique and important to the times. They graduated a large percentage of outstanding men and women and not necessarily "just out standing in their fields"!

It is true, too, that students from the rural school districts, suddenly integrated into the larger urban system, contrary to the general predictions of educators, were able to compete academically, easily, with their counterparts from the best of the town schools.



Front L to R: Harvey Reid, Ross Gannon, Ron Eade, Donna Keays. 2nd row: Bill Marshall, Brian Lloyd, Shirley Reid, Arlene Schalla, Gwen Bergh, Sandra Eade, Lynda Pearse. 3rd row: Marvin Arneson, Gordon Bird, Dennis Keays, Gerald Reid, Orval Arneson, Terry Pearse, Peggy Pearse, Betty Lou Bergh. 4th row: Marie Eade, Gladys McLeod, Wanda Lloyd, Carol Eade, Vera Gannon, Loretta Reid, Peggy Gannon, Bonnie Reid. Back row: Francis Cliby, Norman Pearse, Larry Bird, Barry Reid, Gary Lloyd, Gale Lloyd, Wayne Lloyd in 1952.



Silver Stream Ball Team 1924–25. L to R: Jack Nicols, Aubrey Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Billie Richmond, Irwin Lloyd. Kneeling: Tony Marshall, Gordon Pearse.

Pupils

1909 Emma Randall
Frank Pearse
Iris Pearse
Alfie Marshall
Violet Pearse
Elsie Randall
George Randall
Freda Maiden
Ernest Maiden
Mabel Hunt
Stedman Pearse
William Cloke
John Cloke
Clara Maiden
Findly Morrow
Ted Pearse
1910 Lena Eade
Lambert Amos
Stanley Amos
Ruby Wellington

Edward Wellington
Rolland Amos
Eleanor Cloke
1911 Stella Schiltroth
Stanley Schiltroth
Murray Lloyd
1912 Eda Marden
Myrna Lloyd
Charles Cloke
Violet Manton
Albert Demuth
Hedvi Demuth
1913 Lizzie Malden
Leonard Eade
Minna Demuth
Irwin Lloyd
1914 Paul Demuth
Lena Clark
1918 Beulah Eade
Aubrey Lloyd
Gertie Whitbread
Bessie Marshall
Tony Marshall
Arthur Whitbread
Margaret Pearse
Sara Cloke
Hulda Demuth
Eva Cloke
1919 Billy Richmond
Ivy Arthurs
Delbert Sproxton
Norma Sproxton
1921 Oscar Arneson
Margaret Arneson
Marion Baptist
Clara Arneson
Olive Baptist
Sophie Eade
Laurine Lloyd
Gordon Pearse
Carl Arneson
Verna Sproxton
Marjorie Harvey
Heather Harvey
Emma Demuth
Lottie Cloke
Keith Sproxton
Edna McRae
George McRae
1922 Howard Eade
Marjorie Randall
Wm. Charles Bradley
Lillian Mustard
Jack Nicholls
Elton McDonald
1924 Fred Arthur
1926 Marguerita Keays
Velma McRae
George Keays
Clyde Keays
Phyllis McRae
Glenn Keays
Melvin Randall
Allen Randall
Sidney Whitbread
Leslie Bradley
Margaret Marshall
Mabel Marshall
1927 Margaret Gilchrist
Jean Gilchrist
Earl Gilchrist
Lillian Keays
Hazel Keays
Lindsay Keays
1929 Archie McMullen
Jean Randall
Murdena McLeod
Desmond Keays
Hazel Amos
Ruth Blackall
Mavis Amos
Velma Keays
Philip Blackall
Joseph McMullen
Daisy Finney
Annabelle McLeod
1930 Lillian Finney
Alice Hamelin
Richard Blackall
Faye Yelland
Ronald Amos
1932 Edward Bird
Leslie Tothe
Joe Hamelin
Frances Haldenby
Alice McLeod
Arthur Wilks
1934 Irene Bowman
1935 Carol Mohr
Bertha Mohr
Robert Waldo
Henry Hamelin
Donald Bowman
Albert McMullen
Dorothy Wilks
Elsie Randall
Stuart Reid
Calvin Reid
1936 Lorraine Loree
Dorothy Haldenby
Betty Hamelin
Maynard Flynn
1938 Audrey Reid
Elizabeth Doyle
1939 Raymond Aagaard
Clifford Clisby
Lillian Aagaard
Ernie Righi
Leonard Clisby
Jean Righi
Tommy Righi
Marjorie Clisby
Neddy Pearse
John Randall
May Clisby
Adolph Sagadahl
Clara Sagadahl
1940 Carmen Reid
1941 Florence Leffler
Willard Duggan
Milton Leffler
George Leffler
Marjorie Leffler
1942 Connie McLeod
1943 Kenneth McLeod
Elsie Fenrick
1944 Bonnie Reid
Barry Reid
Loretta Reid
Wayne Lloyd
Vera Ganton
Gary Lloyd
Jean Kerr
1945 Margaret Ganton
Wanda Lloyd
Francis Clisby
Norman Pearse
Gladys McLeod
Merle Eade
Larry Bird
Gail Lloyd
Dolores Hourie
Carol Eade
Helen Eade
Donald Loree
Agnes Chatwell
1946 Gerald Reid
Terrance Pearse
Gordon Bird
Marlene Sawyer
Darlene McDirmid
1947 Rodney Jackson
Jim McDirmid
Margaret Pearse
Charles Preen
1948 Dennis Keays
Lynda Pearse
Betty-Lou Bergh
Shirley Reid
Owen Bergh
Orval Arneson
Marvin Arneson
1950 Brian Lloyd
Karen Ganton
Sandra Eade
Bertha M. H. Bergh
1951 Arlene Shalla
Bruce Bird
Ross Ganton
Donna Keays
Bob Marshall
Bill Marshall
1952 Ronald Eade
Harvey Reid
1953 Marlene Bergh
Heather Bird
George Pearse
1954 Melvin McLeod
Renate Zielke
1955 Donald Mohr
1956 Bert McNair
1957 Neil Righi
Carol Mohr
1958 Yvonne Eade
Marilyn Mohr
Henry Righi
Brian Sebelius
1959 Marilyn Righi
1960 Gloria Arneson
Doug Pearse
Rhoda Leisner

The registers for the years 1915, 1916, 1917, 1920, 1923, 1925, 1928, 1933 and 1937 are missing.

Teachers

1908	Lillian Coole
1909	Lillie Maybrook
1910	Alice Simpson
1911-12	Jean Gallegher
1913	Bertha Stanley
1914, part of '15–16	W. Ross
1915-16 and '18	Mabel Schiltroth (see Perkin)
1917-18	Emma Randall
1918	Blanche Clearwater (see Playford)
1919	Evelyn Bates
1920–21	Margaret Hamilton
1922	Bertha Curtis
1923–24 & '25	Alvin Miller
1925	A. Booth
1925	R. Williamson
1926	Winnifred Henderson
1927	Rita McDonald
1927-28	Ross Robinson
1928	Kathleen Philion
1929	Elsie Bishop
1929	Norma Sproxton
1929-30	Edna Henderson
1930-31	P. Eveline Scott
1931-33	Augusta Thomason
1934-37	Lillie Peterson
1937-39	Wm. Richmond
1939–40	Rowena Horner
1940–41	E. McFarlane (see E. McEwan)

1941–42, '49–'50, '52–'53, '59 and '60	Julie Lloyd
1942–43	Hazel Green
1943–44	M. Wrigley (see M. St. Cyr)
1944–45	M. Woolley
1945–47	Helen Craven
1948–49	Richard Pittaway
1951–52	Bernice Walecke (see Buyck)
1953–54	Helen Righi
1954–56	Freda Bourne
1956–57	Frances McNair (see Shaw)
1957–58	Helen Maksymiec
1958–59	Lorraine Sebelius (Madregga)
1959–61	Stella Laister (see Will)
Trustees	
1909	F. Randall
1910–11	G. Bullock
1912–14	E. B. Lloyd
1915	C. Wegmiller
1916	C. Wegmiller Chas. Eade
1917	C. Wegmiller A. J. Marshall
1918–19	Annie Eade M. Pearse
1920–21	Annie Eade Wm. Richmond
1922	Annie Eade A. McDonald
1923–27	F. Randall J. Baptist
1928–36	F. Randall C. Eade
1937–45	F. Randall C. Wegmiller
1946	F. Pearse
1947–50	W. Ganton
1951–61	D. Bird

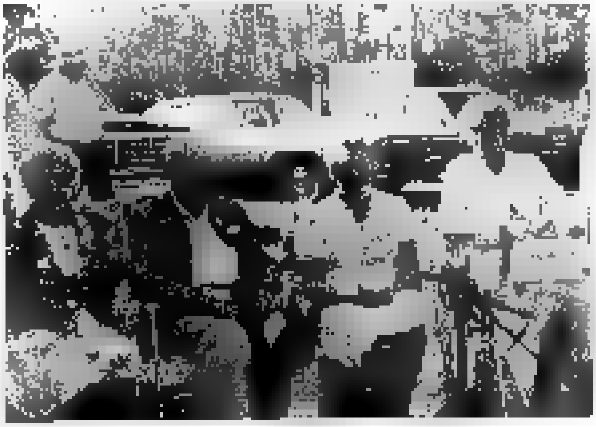
SILVER STREAM REUNION

In 1908, pioneers of the Silver Stream district built and opened a school for their children. On July 21 and 22nd, 1984, four generations of students attended a **school reunion** to honor the founding pioneers and to remember the decades of living and sharing between then and now. The reunion was held at the Connaught Agricultural Grounds, which encompasses the school yard and buildings.

Over 200 people from across Canada were present to join in the festivities, which included a pancake breakfast, ball games, pillow fighting, grandstand show, dance, picnic, and Church Service.

The five ball teams, chosen at random, had players from ages 5 to 72. The bleachers were filled with enthusiastic spectators who watched what has traditionally been Silver Stream's main summer recreational activity.

The grandstand show was particularly poignant, as again, it spanned the generations. Of the original class of fourteen students, five were in attendance. They included: Mrs. Freda (Maiden) Haldenby, Mrs. Eleanor (Cloke) Clisby, Frank Pearse, Mrs. Iris (Pearse) Bowerman, and Mrs. Queenie (Pearse) Yelland.



Silver Stream re-union, 1984. L to R: Iris Bowerman, Frank Pearse, Queenie Yelland, Freda Haldenby.

A number of former teachers were also present, including Mrs. Julie (Grimes) Lloyd, Mrs. Bernice (Walecke) Buyck, Mrs. Helen (Craven) Righi, Mrs. Freda Bourne, and Mrs. Stella (Lester) Will. Each of the teachers were presented with scrolls which read, in part,

"Few people of any generation have made a greater contribution to progress than the teachers of the now phased out rural schools of Saskatchewan. At a time when secondary education did not come easily, these, then young men and women, somehow managed to obtain teaching certificates, surely no mean feat in itself. Then, often times hundreds of miles from home and friends and under primitive conditions, they undertook the Herculean task of educating the farm youngsters of the province. Their task developed well beyond the classroom to extra curricular activities, many and varied."

"How well they succeeded is evident in the development of Saskatchewan into the province that has set the standard for so many firsts in our Dominion. Surely an all wise providence must have developed a special brand of men and women for so momentous a task. Teachers of Silver Stream and other rural Saskatchewan schools, wherever you may be, we salute you."

Entertainment at the grandstand show included songs, skits, dancing and musical solos.

One of the most enjoyable and touching items was a series of songs by the Eade family, Helen, Merle, Ron, and Yvonne. The original songs were titled "Silver Stream, I'm Coming Home", by Merle Eade and "Teachers", by Ron Eade.

The grandstand show concluded with a poem recited by Gordon Pearse, which was written by Herman Smith, another early settler in the district. The poem clearly depicted what early pioneer days were like, and painted a vivid picture of the love and sharing of a pioneer family.

Doug Pearse, was Master of Ceremonies for the event.

An age old event at gatherings in the district has been pillow fighting on specifically designed stands erected many years ago. As in the past, the finalists were the Marshall twins, Bill and Bob. Bob was elated when he won the competition this year, because the victory was recorded on videotape for future posterity.

A special attraction was the pictorial display of the Silver Stream District from 1908-1984. Scrapbooks, collages, and family portraits filled the building, and each person present was able to find an early picture of him and herself, as well as relatives, taken long ago, but remembered with laughter, and, on occasion, tears.

A Prayer Service was held Sunday morning. Gale, and his son Colin, took the Prayer Service.

Fran Pearse and daughters Twila and Tammy embroidered a table cloth with all the names of the graduates of Silver Stream school, as well as the teachers. A draw was held, and Tom Bettesworth won the table cloth.

Organizers of the very successful event were Dorothy (Haldenby) Righi, Fran Pearse, Gordon Pearse, and Melvin Randall.

It was a fun filled, yet nostalgic time. We visited, laughed, and played with friends not seen for many years. We also remembered those who have passed on, and were filled with a sense of belonging, and of pride in our rich heritage. As each of us left, to return to our busy walk in life, we were renewed with fresh vigor and strengthened, secure in the knowledge that the roots from which we emerged were sturdy and strong. We were also filled with a fresh determination to live up to our heritage, and to give of ourselves as they, the first pioneers, and those who followed after them, have given to this great province of ours.

Coming Home Silver Stream

Well I'm heading back home now to see all my pals,
Friends and relations it seems,
And I'll take the dirt road just off 35,
And drive down towards Silver Stream.

Oh there stood our schoolhouse since 1908,
Much laughter and joy filled its seams
We worked hard to study for tests wrote in June,
Some passing and filling their dreams.

Oh can't we remember each year in December
The concerts we'd give Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,

With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and Lloyds,
Righis and Randalls and Eades,
Then Clisbys and Arnesons Mcleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.

How we'd love it when spring came we'd practice for field day,
The ball games the broad jump the screams
We'd march with our banner so proudly we'd hold it,
In big letters read Silver Stream.

Now we've all gathered home here to see once again,
Many years this old schoolhouse has seen
We say thank-you dear teachers we show our respect,
And salute to our school Silver Stream.

Oh can't we remember each year in December

Silver Stream swimming hole.

The concerts we gave Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,
With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and
Lloyds
Righis and Randalls and Eades
Then Clisbys and Arnesons McCleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.
What a wonderful life we have seen . . .
. . . Merle Eade Hedman

Original school bell and sign.

Teachers

When I was a young lad, not far from my teens,
I went to a school house, It was called Silver
Stream,
There were many fine teachers I don't mean to
jest,
And old Julie Lloyd she was one of the best,
She'd come in in the morning we'd run through
the scale,
She'd pound that piano she was always quite
fraile
She had two fine boys and that Gail was the
worst,
He'd pester his mother till she'd nearly burst.
There were other fine teachers Maklymie so
grand,
And then Miss Sebihis from up near
Choiceland,
And then Miss McNair with her figure so trim,
She should have been teaching some highschool
gym.
There was Mrs. Earl Righi, and Stella Will too,
And old Freda Bourne I won't forget you,
Now these are a few of the teachers I had,
And I know there were more that taught my
Mom and Dad.
But I'll leave it right there till we think of some
more,
And I'll never forget walking through that old
door,
Yes these are the days we remember so well
We had lots of fun and we raised lots of h
Well it's nice to look back on those days we
came through
And I think this reunion is long overdue
So have a good time and I'm telling you here,
Have a happy reunion and don't drink too
much beer . . .
. . . Ron Eade.

SILVER STREAM LADIES' CLUB
submitted by Peggy Bird

In the beginning the Silver Stream Ladies Social Club was formed during the First World War about 1914 or 1915. It is not known what lady in the district formulated the idea of starting a club, but the idea caught on like wild fire, spurred on, no doubt by the need to help and aid the Red Cross. Being able to knit, sew or do any other kind of needlework was indeed a real asset and if one hadn't done so before the war they soon learned out of need or even to keep up with the other lady members. In any event all of the members contributed a lot to the club and district at that time.

Dozens of mitts and socks were knit and many dozens of pyjamas sewn and sent overseas [illegible] meet the need of the armed forces. Many quilts were set up in different ladies living rooms, pos-

Silver Stream Ladies' Club, 1925. L to R: Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Mabel Moss, Mrs. Emily Marshall, Mrs. Annie Eade, Mrs. F. Whitbread, Mrs. Blackall, Mrs. Wm. Richmond. Seated: Mrs. Laura Lloyd, Mrs. Rosa Wegmiller, Mrs. Violet McDonald holding J. A. McDonald, Mrs. Pete McRae, Mrs. Whitbread Sr.

sibly four ladies quilting one quilt. It would have to be finished in one day and come out of the frames due to the need for space. One quilt that was made stands out in my mind. It was called a Red Cross, white and red, assembled in such a way as to form a cross. It was a fund raising project for the Red Cross, and if you wanted your name embroidered on it you paid a set sum to have that done. Usually the whole family members names were emblazoned on the quilt as well as bachelors and friends names. It was then raffled. I suppose the reason I so well remember this quilt was because my brother, Ted, was the lucky recipient of it. I can remember it was still hanging together when I left home in 1936. It was interesting to read the names on it years later.

Silver Stream ladies' club about 1941. L to R: Teenie Ganton, Mrs. Wegmiller, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Rod McRae, Mrs. Blackall, Mrs. Mohr, Mrs. Marshall. Front: Laurine Lloyd, Mrs. J. Richmond holding Margaret, unknown, Mrs. Pearse, Kate Jackson holding Peggy Ganton, Vera Ganton, unknown, Mrs. Cliff (Kathleen) Ganton.

Even after the war ended and the need for aiding the Red Cross lessened there were still other needs to be met such as fire victims, so quilting bees became a social event of the ladies and girls lives and the event of attending a quilting bee was anticipated for days. Usually the hostess outdid herself in preparing a delicious noon luncheon, and tea or coffee and lunch was served before you went back to your own home to prepare the supper meal for your own family.

The Silver Stream Ladies Social Club flourished and many events were sponsored by them such as social evenings, box and pie socials, plays and concerts, whist drives, fowl suppers, picnics, wiener roasts, etc. The money raised by such events was donated to worthy causes.

In my youth I can remember well the cleaning the house got when it was mother's turn to have the ladies meeting. The house was cleaned from attic to main floor. All the curtains throughout the house were taken down, laundered and starched and later ironed by sad irons heated on the cook stove. The cook stove and heater were cleaned with black lead and made to shine with elbow grease. The chrome trimming on the heater underwent a special treatment. Even the stove pipes, and there were many in our home, were taken down and cleaned out. I can still remember with repugnance the soot that was spilled on these occasions and how dirty we became cleaning it up. I can remember with pleasure the special goodies that were baked the day previous to the meeting so they would be fresh. And the delightful smells which pervaded the air on these occasions. This procedure went on in every home when the ladies club were coming, I'm sure.

When a girl in the district was going to be married, the ladies club gave her a shower. This grand custom started about 1928 or 1929. It involved a committee to look after the lunch and one to look after the entertainment and sundry other things. The custom still prevails.

I was absent from the district from 1936-1945 and I understand the late Myrna Reid was instrumental in having the Ladies Social Club join the Homemakers which was quite successful at that time. Later on though, the club dropped out of that and became what is now known as the Silver Stream Ladies Club. The original minutes were lost in a house fire in the late 1920's. The late Laurine Lloyd was the instigator of keeping the cemetery looked after. It was her pet dream, and if she could see it now in the summer time after

Ladies aid 1965. L to R: Marj Randall, Phyllis Polarsen, Sophie Arneson, Gloria Arneson. Front: Dora Pearse, Barbara Pearse, Clara Eade, Julie Lloyd holding Brenda, Peggy Bird, Vera Bird holding Greg, Marilynn Right, Cheryl Right in front.

Ladies' aid 1970. L to R. Sheila Righi, Dora Pearse, Ann Marshall, Sophie Arneson, Doreen Reid, Clara Eade, Barbara Pearse holding Penny, Vera Bird, Dorothy Righi, Helen Pearse, Myrna Reid. Seated: Peggy Bird holding Cindy Pearse, Marilynn Pearse holding Gordie, Fran Pearse.

being mowed she would be gratified. Every lady or girl who has been a member from its inception to the present time has in her own way contributed a lot to its success.

After the closing of the school and the children were bused to Tisdale, the S.S. Ladies Club bought the school and site, it has been a good investment. Many social occasions such as the yearly potluck supper and whist drives are held in it as well as the bridal showers. It's now used exclusively for quilting and some of the ladies meetings as well as Connaught Fair meetings and Community College meetings on a regular basis.

It has been a great district, and ladies club to belong to and a staunch loyalty still pervades. I have enjoyed my association with them.

WATERFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT #2678

On March 1, 1910 a group of people gathered at the Frank Berry home to discuss the possibility of forming a school district. Some of the people in attendance were Mr. Mold, John William Berry, George Schiltroth, A. J. Smith, Ben Farmer, J. Caskey and Mr. R. B. Duguid.

On July 7, 1910 a petition was made for the formation of the Armley School District #2678 now known as Waterfield S.D. Sections included were 32 to 36 on Township 47 Range 14 West of the 2 Meridian, also sections 1 to 5 and 8 to 17 in T48 R14 W2 M.

On Aug. 15, 1910 the first official meeting was held at the Perkin home in connection with the organization of the Armley S.D. The chairman was A. J. Smith and the secretary was R. B. Duguid. In the afternoon another meeting was held with J. Wallington as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary so resident ratepayers could sign the declaration required by section 18 of the School Ordinance. A poll was then opened for one hour to vote on the formation of the proposed district. The results were five in favor and two against. A poll was then opened for one hour for the election of trustees. The results were A. J. Smith, B. Farmer, W. Perkin, G. Schiltroth, J. Caskey and R. B. Duguid elected, A. J. Smith as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary.

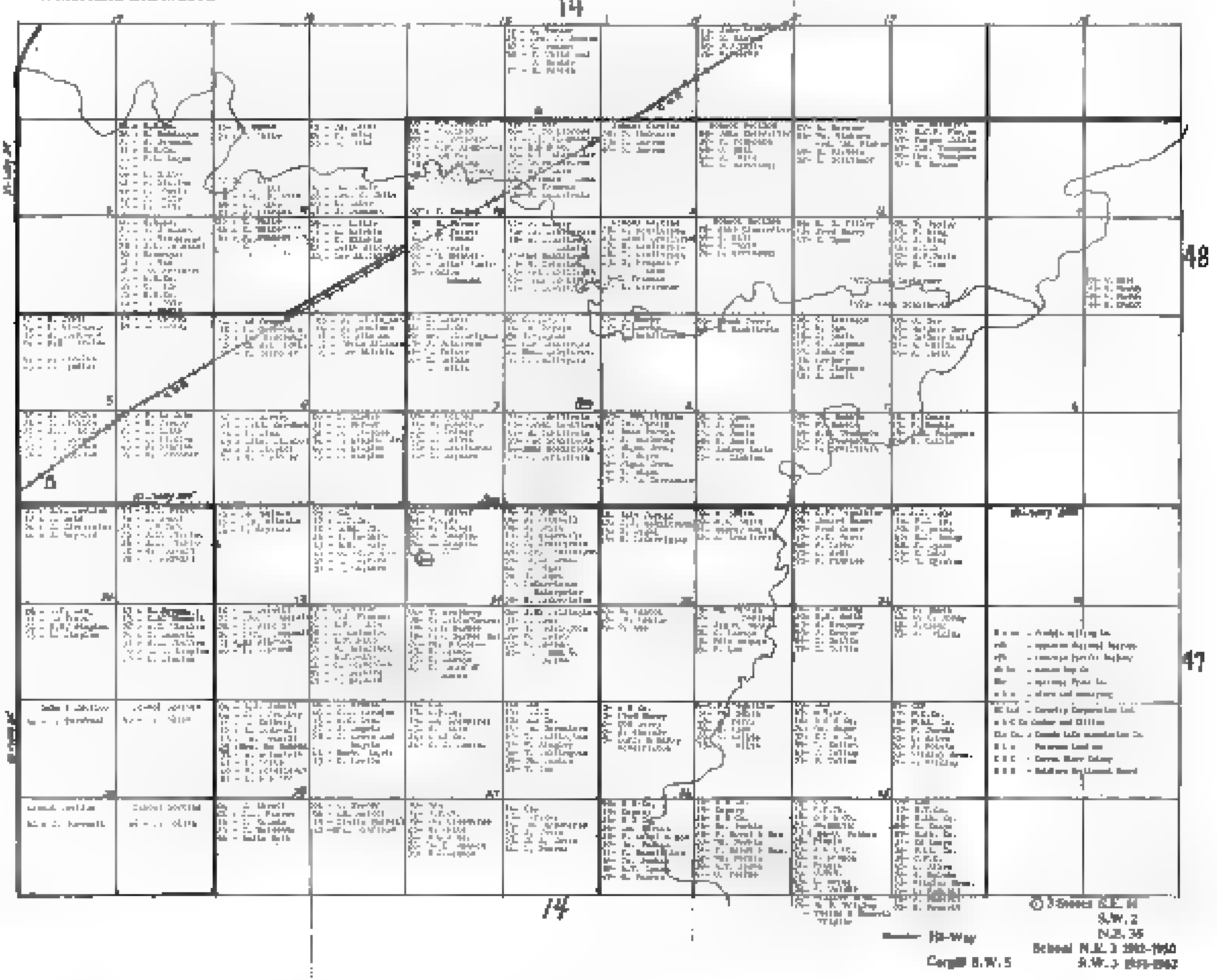
On April [illegible], 1911 a meeting was held at the Perkin home for the ratepayers to decide if the school would be constructed of wood or brick. Brick was chosen. Some of the estimated cost are as follow; Brick $250, laying brick $150, plaster $35, hauling brick and sand $61, joists $14, three days plastering $15, flooring $25, shingles $45, doors $15, windows $20, paint and painting $40 and drawing plans $10. The total estimated cost was $961.50. A sample of brick was sent away to be analyzed.

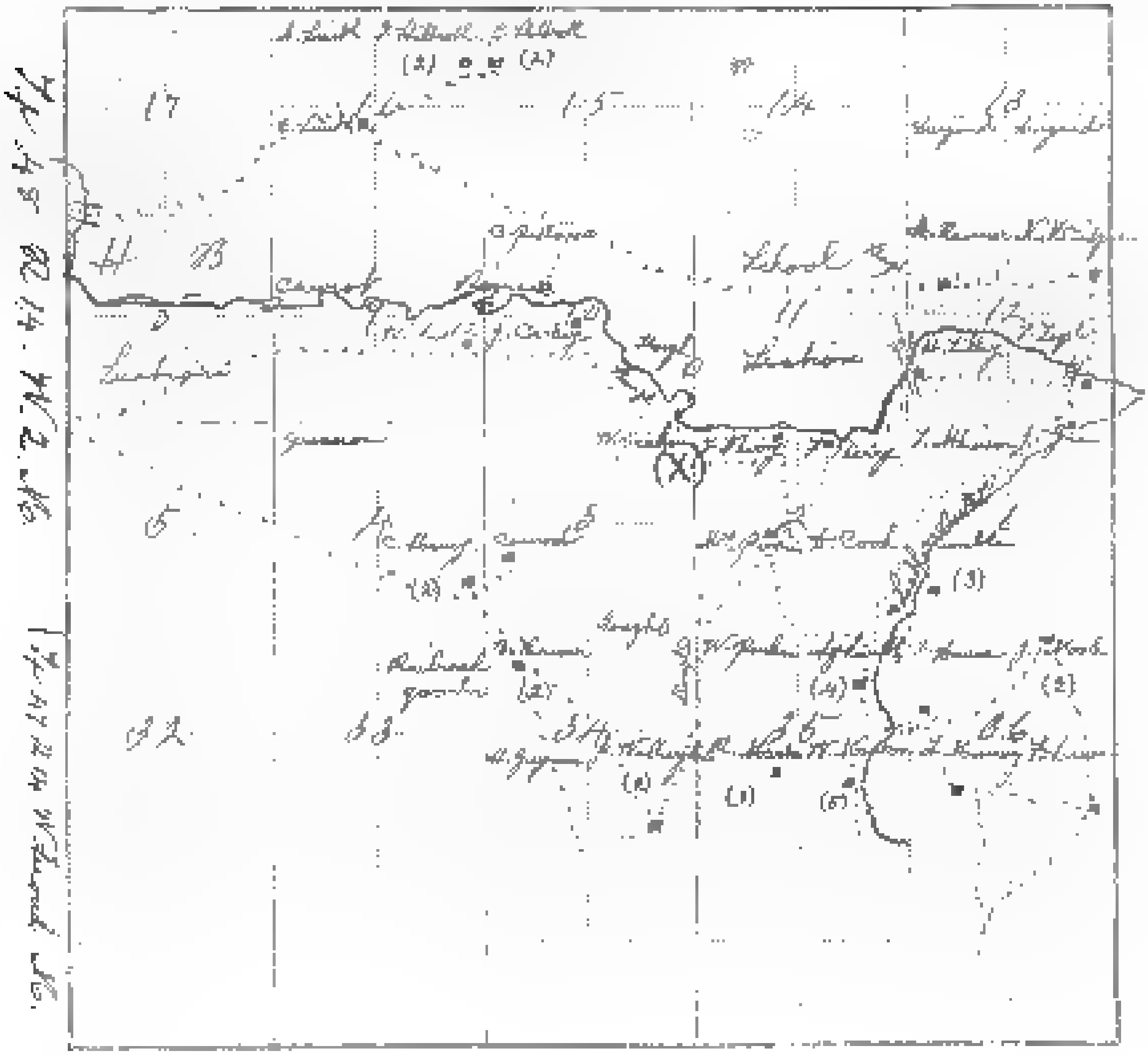
At a meeting on July 20, 1911 it was found that it would be necessary to issue debentures to the extent of $1200, repayable in [illegible] or more equal instalments not bearing interest at a greater rate than eight % per annum. These debentures were to be used for the purpose of purchasing a site, erecting a school house, furnishing same and any other expenses that may occur in order to place the school house in proper order for teaching to commence.

On Nov. 15, 1911 a decision was made to build a frame school with inside dimensions 20 × 24 feet and 10 foot ceilings with a capacity of 18 to 24 children. They also deposited in the bank a government school grant of $50.51.

On Feb. 19, 1912 a school site was chosen on the southeast corner of NE 3-48-14-W2 belonging to William Perkin. It was three miles east and one half mile north of the junction of #35 and #335 highways. A description of the specifications for building of the school is found in the minute books which will be placed in the Tisdale School Division Office. The trustees advertised for the first teacher in April of that year. In May, Mrs. Doyle was hired as the first caretaker. The school was built in the summer of 1912. A homesteader, Charles Harvey, was the contractor with other neighbors from the area helping. He also built the teacher's desk. That year a tender was

Waterfield S.D. #2670





[illegible] S.D. NO. 3475

1 *Write the Name of each Resident Ratepayer across the Quarter Section on which he resides.*

2 *Indicate Number of Children of School Age Residing on each Quarter Section thus—(1), (2), (3), &c.*

3 *Indicate the Present or Proposed School Site thus—(X).*

4 *Indicate the position of all Rivers, Creeks, Lakes, Sloughs, Swamps, Large Ravines, etc.*

5 *Indicate the Position of Bridges thus* ═ *Travelled Roads thus* . . . . *and Location of Houses thus* ■

NOTE—Each small square represents a quarter section.

Waterfield School map

Waterfield School 1914. Percy Riddle teacher. Back L to R: William Manton, Ralph Smith, James Johnston, Eric Smith, Irene Rumble, Edith Manton, Rachel Harvey, Eleanor Aitchin. Middle: Edward, Ruby and Bessie Walkington, Sam Turner, Richard Manton, Andrew Johnston, Rachel Turner, Marjorie Aitchin, Violet Manton. Front: David Smith, Stanley Schiltroth, Janet Johnston, Stella and Otto (Buster) Schiltroth.

accepted for banking the school with manure at the cost of $2.

On Nov. 2, 1912 Mrs. Teale was hired for $60 a month and school was to commence at 9 o'clock on Nov. 4. The school opened its doors to 22 students. Many of the children had not attended school before this. Hence [illegible] out of 22 students in the age range of five to 15 were in grades I to IV. Some of the children had to walk up to four miles. Many families lacked the proper clothing for they had no idea of the harshness of the climate [illegible] this new land. Sometimes gunny sacks were used for winter footwear.

At a meeting on Jan. 19, 1915, due to the confusion with mail between Armley School and Armley Post Office, application was made to change the name to Waterfield School District. The post office [illegible] Ben Farmer's had been named Waterfield after a homesteader, Harry Waterfield, who was living in the district. This solved the mail problem. Other names considered were Leafield, Ashted and Ashford. At the same meeting it was decided to buy all the books for the school children. Caretaking of the school was given to different families for a two month period. School taxes around this time were 6½¢

Waterfield pupils. 1925–26. 1. Laura Bensen, 2 Wilfred Clearwater, 3. Verdun Clearwater, 4. Keith Sproxton, 5. Faye Sproxton, 6. Lola Clearwater, 7. ? Clearwater, 8. Marshall Schiltroth, 9. David Manton ?, 10. Herbert Bensen, 11. Florence Johnston, 12. Delbert Sproxton, 13. Roy Schiltroth, 14. ?, 15. Mildred Schiltroth, 16. Jean Schiltroth, 17. Olive Rumble, 18. Verna Sproxton.

an acre. In 1918 tender was accepted from Mr. Harvey to build the school addition for $1067.

On March 24, 1919 the boundaries were changed to include 25 to 28 in township 47 and 1 to 5 and 8 to 12 in township 48.

A swinging bridge built of page wire and plank, hung over the Carrot River and served as a foot bridge for the children to get to school. There were a lot of sloughs so the children would use poles to cross, leaving them there to use when they returned.

From early years an important ritual each morning was the raising of the flag, a duty performed by one of the students. Ice blocks were packed for drinking water and when melted, a community dipper was used. In 1926 an ice house was built for $76. Each winter huge piles of wood were collected for the years fuel supply. Tenders were let out for hauling of ice and wood.

Girls, 1933. Front to back: Isobel Berry, Charlotte White, Fern Smith, Velma Mohr, Hazel White, Ellen Caskey, Bessie Mohr, Gladys and Phyllis Schiltroth, Eunice and Joan Berry, Mary Mohr, Joyce Smith, Muriel Bensen, Dorothy Clearwater, Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schiltroth

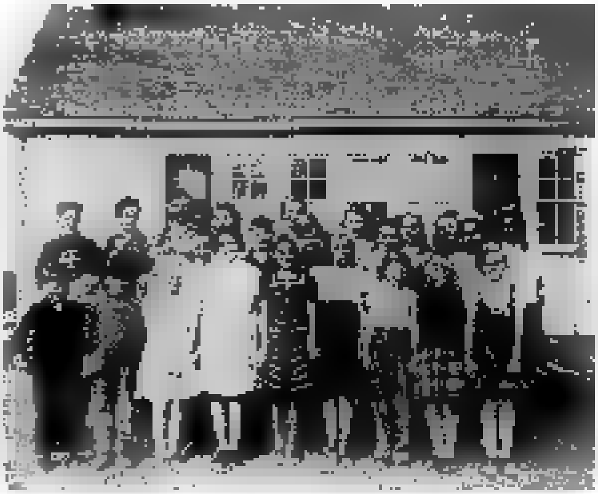
Boys 1933. Front to back: Roger Gee, Donald Berry, Kenneth White, Allan Gee, Fred Berry, Garth Clearwater, Harry Turnbull, Robert Berry, Victor Cullen, Harold White, Russell Schiltroth, Raymond White, Clifford Mohr, George Schiltroth.

In 1934 a teacherage was built. Before that teachers boarded at the homes in the district.

Children made their own entertainment and as soon as weather permitted, there was a skating rink in the same spot the summer ball games were played. Water was hauled for the rink by the fathers and later by the boys when they got their license. There is a description of the Waterfield slide in Norman White's history.

One trip to Armley was probably not enjoyed. Henry Schiltroth took the children in an open sleigh to the Municipal doctor to have their tonsils removed. The children were brought back the same day.

Highlights of the year were the annual Christmas Concert, the school picnic at the end of the school term and the Field Day competitions held at Armley and later at Ridgedale. Bill Manton, Bert and Jim Staples and Mac Schiltroth were some of the farmers who used their trucks to take students to these events. Waterfield had many good athletes over the years, winning three shields that hung at the front of the school. They were later moved to the Armley Hall when the school closed.



Waterfield, 1947.

On Jan. 31, 1948 there was discussion on moving the school to the center of the district. In the summer of 1950, the school was moved one-half mile south and one-half mile west of it's original site.

In the fall of 1954, school buses started transporting high school pupils to Tisdale. Students caught the bus at Ivan McCullough's where the door was always open for the student to get out of the weather. A warm thank you goes to the McCulloughs. The students attended the old high school until the fall of 1955 when the Tisdale Unit Composite High School was opened. In 1956 arrangements were made to have a telephone installed and bring power into the school.

Waterfield Class 1961. Back L to R: Hazel Wrigley, teacher, Ralph Lee, Dale Manton, Wesley Roney. Centre: Janice McCullough, Grant Staples, Neil Right, Dale McCullough, Henry Right, Connie Hayward. Front: Jo-Ann Swanson, Wendy Staples, Barb White and Bev Lee.

Only known three generations to attend Waterfield School, Marjorie, Norman and Barb White

When Waterfield was closed in 1962 there were 13 pupils enrolled. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher. The pupils were sent to Ridgedale except for those high school students who wanted to attend the school in Tisdale. Dur-

Front Row: Ellen Allchin, Arthur Allchin, Eleanor Allchin (Mattice), Frank White, Marjorie Allchin (White), Clifton Allchin, Edwin Allchin. Back Row: Eva Taylor (Wright), Preacher Bird, John Hayward, Emily White, George White Jr., James Caskey, George White, Ethel Allchin (Caskey), Fred King, May Nicklen, Grace Taylor (Clarke), Dorothy King, Herbert Taylor, Charlie Harvey, Sophie Hayward, Mrs. Albert Smith, Mr. Albert Smith.

ing its 50 years of service Waterfield employed 39 teachers and approximately 260 students attended.

Waterfield was a warm friendly community through the years and it showed at the 1980 homecoming. This was the end to a wonderful, but not forgotten era.

Students
1912
Mabel Schiltroth
Kathleen Doyle
Mary Johnston
Elizabeth Johnston
Melvin Schiltroth
Marjorie Allchin
Eric Smith
Jimmy Johnston
Ralph Smith
Irene Rumble
Violet Manton
Eleanor Allchin
Ruby Wallington
Edward Wallington
David Smith
Rachel Harvey
Edith Manton
Richard Manton
Bessie Wallington
Stanley Schiltroth
Stella Schiltroth
Andrew Johnston
1913
Otto Schiltroth
Harry Guymer
George Edis
Janet Johnston
Viola Layter
Beatrice Edis
John Dance
Rachel Turner
Samuel Turner
John Doyle
Bill Manton
1914
Gordon Manton
1915
Arnold Barks
George Barks
Harold Barks
Frank Guymer
Phylis Grant
Marian Cameron
Elva Clearwater
Lucile Clearwater
Vivian Cameron
Lula Clearwater
Ruby Schiltroth
Archie Barks
Paul Clearwater
1916
no beginners
1917
missing records
1918
missing records
1919
Sylvia Smith
Olive Rumble
Maurice Grant
Ralph Clearwater
Charlton Clark
Blanche Clark
Grace Schiltroth
Winnie Dance
Ruth Clearwater
1920
records missing
1921
Mildred Schiltroth
Roy Schiltroth
Florence Johnston
Jean Schiltroth
Norma Sproxton
Delbert Sproxton
Verna Sproxton
Keith Sproxton
1922
Marshall Schiltroth
1923
Roy Nicklin
1924
Lois Clearwater
Faye Schiltroth
Ross Sproxton
Laura Benson
David Manton
Verdun Clearwater
Wilfrid Clearwater
Herbert Benson
Jack Spillet
1925
Dorothy Clearwater
1926
Lorna Berry
Joan Berry
George Schiltroth
Margaret Berry
Russell Schiltroth
Jack Wright
Lyle Jones
Merle Jones
Ivan Jones
Murray Jones
1927
Irene Hill
Elvina Rageth
Dorothy Rageth
Robert Berry
Thora Perkin
Edward Johnson
1928
records missing
1929
Fred Berry
Gladys Schiltroth
Joyce Smith
Fern Smith
Allan Gee
Hazel White
Garth Clearwater
Phylis Schiltroth
Eunice Berry
Harold White
Muriel Benson
Ellen Caskey
Raymond White
Isobel Berry
Glendon Johnson
Edward Johnson
Harold Greeno
Sherlotte Matice
Irene Johnson
Gladys Greeno
1930
Edna Johnson
Helen Mohr
Clifford Mohr
Mary Mohr
Bessie Mohr
Harry Turnbull
1931
Donald Berry
Velma Mohr
John Crawford
Gordon Crawford
Margaret Crawford
Kenneth White
Victor Cullen
1932
Roger Gee
Bertha Mohr
Harry Mohr
Walter White
1933
Anita Berry
Evelyn Berry
Carl Mohr
Robert Hollinger
Fred McFadden
Brigit Ward
Edith White
Vernon Mohr
Harry Horney
Donna Horney
Winston Kerr
Hector McDonald
Lawrence Teale
Clifford Caskey
Regina Gordon
Katherine Gordon
1934
Jan Smith
Isobel Gee
June Schiltroth
Chester Cullins
1935
Zella Zoe Zado
Lorraine Mohr
Florence Smith
June Smith
Edith Berry
Mabel Berry
Malcolm White
Lorna Gee
1936
Dorothy Pollock
Norman White
1937
Melvin Schiltroth
Mildred Schiltroth
1938
Daryl Smith
Janet Hainstock
1939
Edward Gee
Derril White
Lona White
Shirley Allchin
Ramona Zado
1940
Leonard McLachlan
Marguerite Patterson
Glen McLachlan
Mercy McLachlan
Audrey Smith
Violet Smith
Verna Patterson
Wilfred Allchin
1941
no beginners
1942
Audrey Manton
Bethel Smith
Roy Smith
David Caskey
James Patterson
Eileen McLachlan
Doris Manton
1943
Verla Holden
Lloyd Staples
Shirley Manton
Kenneth Holden
Ruth Smith
1944
Lawrence Allchin
Doris Armbruster
1945
Beverly Allchin
Clifton Roney
Ivan Matice
Richard Matice
Marjory Rambo
Art Matice
Joan Roney
Donald Stocking
Irene Matice
Jean Matice
Peggy Manton
1946
Richard Berry
Kelvin Manton
Melva White
Marlene Sawyer
1947
Ronald McLachlan

1948
Mark Schiltroth
Sandra Manton
Garth White
Ruby Matice

1949
no beginners

1950
Doreen White
Carol Haldenby
Ronnie Haldenby
Bernice Matice
Bill Schiltroth
Gilbert Allchin
Margaret Tonrand
Garry Manton
David Richard Cullen
Bonnie Hayward

1951
Beryl White
Kay White

1952
Neil Allchin
Carol Ann Berry
Jean Lester
Dianne Manton
Jerry Schiltroth
Garry Staples

1953
Barbara Lester

1954
Yvonne Berry
Sherry Schiltroth
Cecil Cullen
Dale Manton

1955
Denice Houle
Denis Joseph Houle
Annette Houle
Janice McCullough
Connie Hayward
Mervin Manton
Gerald White

1956
Sylvia Bourne
Wesley Rooey
Grant Staples
Sharon White
Wayne White

1957
Dale McCullough
Raymond Schiltroth

1958
Dale White
Neil Right
Henry Right

1959
Ralph Lee

1960
Beverly Lee
Wendy Staples
Barbara White
Donald White

1961
Jo-Ann Swanson

Teachers

1912	Mrs. Alice Teale (History)
1913	Wm. R. Ross
1914–15	Percy J. Riddle (History)
1916	Katherine Kroeker (Brown History)
1916	E. Beatrice Morgan
1917–19	Marion W. Munro (Berry History)
1919	Grace E. King
1920–21	Evelyn Holland
1920	Hector Bird
1921	Lena Eade
1922	Murray D. G. Harvey
1923	Eve Bond (History)
1923–24	Ivan Hollingshead
1923–25	Ira M. Clark
1925–26	Maybeth L. Standen (Stinson History)
1926–27	Rhea Merle Tapp
1927	Arthur S. Pixley (History)
1928–30	Cleo Brown (History)
1930–31	Norma Sproxton
1931–34	Susie Gerrish (History)
1934–35	Charlie C. Dymond (History)
1935–42	Ben B. Zado (History)
1943	Mrs. Margaret Bell
1943	Vera LeDrew
1944	Gertrude Armbruster (Barnes History)
1945	Vera Rambo (Janzen History)
1945–47	Fred E. Nakonechny (History)
1947	Taras Hryhor (History)
1948	Margaret Jolly
1948–51	William Klassen (History)
1952	Eva Fior
1953–54	Elsie E. Nickel (Ens History)
1955	Mrs. Rosina Favreau
1956	Mrs. Aline Courteau (History)
	Mrs. Mariette Houle
	Beth Gentner (Collier History)
	Alfrieda Bourne
1957–62	Mrs. Hazel Wrigley (History)

School Board

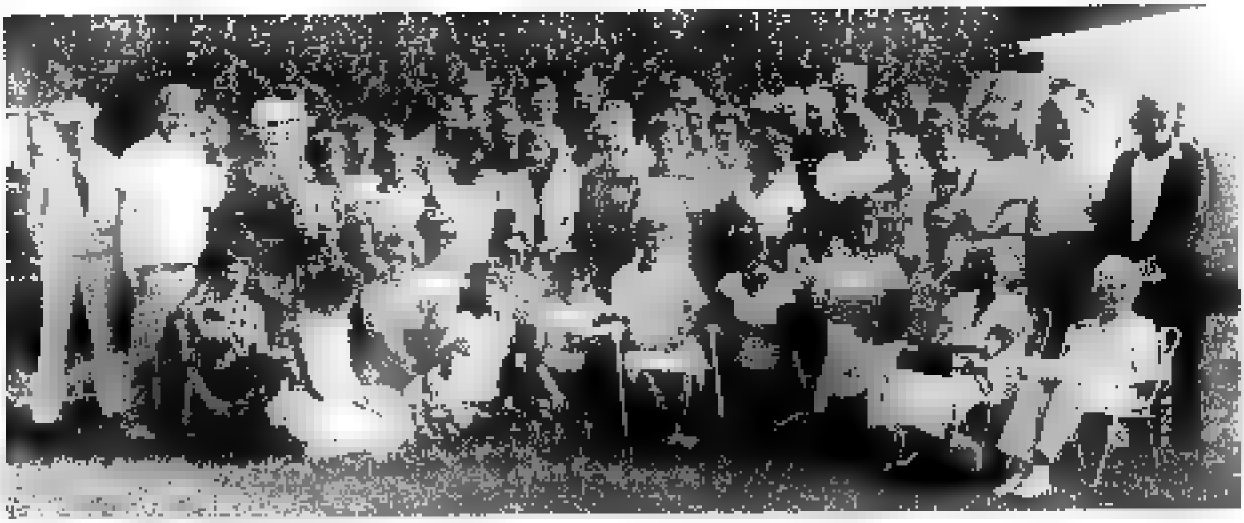
Ben Farmer
J. A. Smith
A. Allchin
A. Johnston
Henry Schiltroth
Frank Berry
A. White
J. S. Clearwater
Ben Schiltroth
F. White
Gordon Manton
Bert Staples
John Hayward
Ivan McCullough
J. Swanson
Norman White
Ella Manton

Secretaries
A. J. Smith
Walter Perkin
Robert Caskey
Ben Farmer
Henry Schiltroth
F. Smith
F. O. Dance
James Caskey
J. S. Clearwater
Marion Berry
H. A. Smith
Roy Schiltroth
Anita Rooey
Patsy Manton
Mildred Staples

The **Waterfield reunion**, held in conjunction with Connaught Fair, was termed a resounding success by committee members. One hundred and three former pupils, teachers and parents signed the register and enjoyed renewing friendships and browsing through the display.

Guests were interested in looking at the many mounted pictures and in seeing the banner again that was used in the Field Days. Also displayed were the three shields won many times at these Field Days and held by Waterfield school at the time of closing. There was as well an early map, a list of volunteers in Armed Services from this area and a poem "Saskatchewan Calls Us Home". An interesting item was a tablecloth centered by a picture of the school surrounded by an inner circle of names of all the teachers and an outer circle of all the pupils who had attended the school in its fifty years of operation. The corners were bright with the Saskatchewan logo and the lily. This was given as a lucky draw prize and won by Wilfred Allchin.

The group gathered for pictures and at this time Mark Schiltroth and Norman White made presentations to the oldest teacher returning and the person travelling the longest distance for the event. Mrs. Marion Berry (Munroe) received the teacher plaque having taught in 1917–1918. Mr. Clifford Mohr came from England and received the travelling plaque. All former teachers were honored as well. Receiving engraved spoons were Mrs. Gertrude Barnes, Mrs. Margaret Bell, Mrs. Alfreda Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley, while Mr. C. C. Dymond and Mr. Bill Klassen received



Waterfield homecoming group, 1980.

engraved letter openers. The committee presented Mildred Staples with a gift of ceramics in appreciation of her work done on the display.

It was truly an exciting and memorable event for those coming home but also for those who have remained here.

WATERFIELD LADIES' CLUB

submitted by Dorothy Manton

Meetings were held once a month in the homes. We had the regular officials and meetings were started with the Lord's Prayer. We gave a kitchen hint at roll call. I recall Ruby White and Ethel Caskey bringing their crocheting to the meetings. At that time pillowslips, petticoats, etc. were edged with crochet work.

There was always a quilt on hand in case someone had a fire or was very hard up.

During the war we would get remnants from Eatons and Simpsons which were made into quilts. We made one a month and some of them were sent to help the Russians when they were being hit hard. Many pairs of socks and mitts were knitted for the Red Cross, to be sent to the boys overseas.

In spring there was a bazaar to make a little money. A six or eight inch cupi doll, wearing a skirt of small gilt safety pins, would sell for 25¢.

After harvest was over there was a fowl supper, and in the leaner years it was a bean supper. There would be a great variety of home baked beans, vegetables, home-made bread and pies made with wild fruit. I recall, Grace Zado (Russell) made the most delicious fresh brown bread and baked beans and nobody could make a lemon jelly roll like Ethel Caskey.

Away to a Waterfield Ladies' meeting in early 30's.

Travel to meetings was on foot, by buggy or wagon in summer and sleigh or toboggan (horse drawn) in winter. It was a nice social afternoon with an exchange of household hints and recipes and a very good visit. The meetings usually ended after a lunch.

Some of the ladies that attended were: Ruby White, Marjorie White, Ethel Caskey, Mary Schiltroth, Mrs. Bensen, Barbara Rageth (my Mother), Mrs. Albert White, Mildred Schiltroth, Eva Hainstock, Mrs. Henry Mohr, Mrs. Bill Mohr, Mrs. Fred Berry, Gracie Zado (Russell), Pansy Manton, Eleanor Allchin and myself, Dorothy Manton.

Field Days

Schools were encouraged to participate in **track and field events** in competition with other area schools. In 1927 Ivan Hollingshead took four pupils to Codette in his car where they

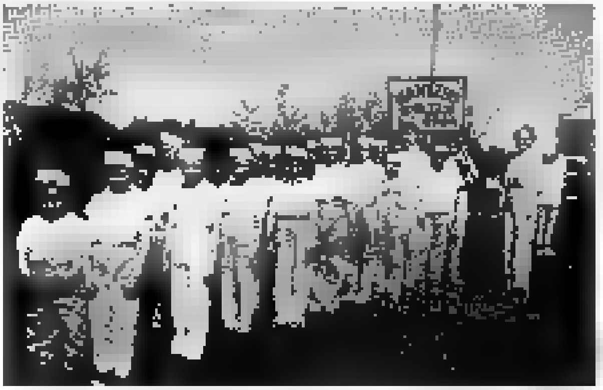
entered the track events with other students. They won a fair share of ribbons and the day was considered a success. The following year local schools were organized and a Field Day was held in Armley. Pupils were divided into seven age groups with two participants from each school allowed to enter each event in their age group. Competitions were held for high jump, broad jump, 75, 100, or 150 yard dash, three legged race, hurdles, ball throw and each school entered a ball team. Points were given for first, second and third prizes and at the end of the day points were added up and a shield was presented to the school winning the most points. Individual cups and medals were given to the student winning the most points in each age group. Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead spent many years in the centre of the sports grounds beneath an umbrella, where she recorded the points of every winner.

Schools participating were: Manlius, Waterfield, Leacross, Ditton Park, Preston, Riverstone, and for a shorter time, Silver Stream and Armley. The Field Days alternated between Armley and Leacross until some of the sports grounds in Leacross was not available for the event. From 1935 to 1940 it was held in Armley. It was taken to Ridgedale in 1942 and has continued there since or alternated with Zenon Park and Arborfield. About that time the practice of using banners was begun. Two pupils would carry the banner, leading their school in the parade that started off the competitions.

Another change that took place was the wearing apparel, particularily with the female participants. Dresses were worn by girls, winter or summer, and shorts or slacks were uncommon. However both made their appearance and though considered indiscreet by a segment of society of that day, their popularity has increased rather than diminished.

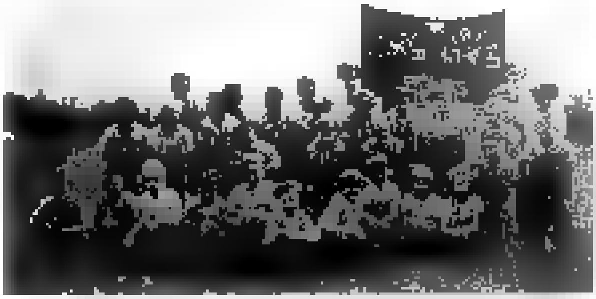
As rural schools close, participants and events change but there remains keen competition for track and field activities.

A shield of some considerable age and inscribed with "Connaught Inter School Sports" was held by Waterfield and can only be presumed to be the reward for 1928. Leacross was the winner of the shield in 1929 and Waterfield held it for the following three years as well as 1941. Manlius captured it in 1936, 1938 and 1940 while Ditton Park held it in 1937 and 1939. Records for the in between years are missing.



Manlius students 1960 at Ridgedale Field Day. L to R: Gwen Morgan, Gordon McCullough, Dale Morgan, Hope Marsonette, Everett Sisson, Jim York, ?, Shirley McCullough, Diane Conron, Lois York, Marilyn Morgan, Sharon Hanna, Les Conron, Paul Marsonette, Marilyn Wallis, Eleanor Hanna, Richard Morgan, Carl Richards, Merle Wallis, Thelma VanBlaricum, teacher.

Waterfield School in fields day parade, 1947. Teacher Fred Nakonechny.



Silver Stream stars at track and field day, 1952, teacher Bernice Walecke.

THE OLD IRON PUMP

That old iron pump in the school yard
Brings a rush of memories to me,
And I long to go back to my childhood
Though I know it never can be.

I can see that old battered dipper
That we each drank from in turn,
Nor worried about germs or microbes —
Such things caused us little concern.

I cans till hear the creak of the handle
As we primed it each frosty morn,
And still taste the clear bracing nectar
That puts city water to scorn.

With a start I return to the present;
Turn the tap on my bright shiny sink,
Take a cup from the Dixie dispenser
And have a chlorine-flavoured drink.

For these things we should all be grateful
So perhaps I am really a chump,
But tonight I would gladly exchange them
For a drink from that old iron pump.

Memories

Memories of Waterfield — Dorothy Manton

The school was the meeting place for all. It was used for church, picnics, meetings, several trials were held there [illegible] well as the event of the year — the Christmas Concert.

The men came early to put up a stage and move the piano onto [illegible]. Women sent white sheets for curtains. Benches were brought over from the church. Gas lamps were used until power came. The weather was usually very cold so everyone was bundled up in the bottom of the sleigh box. After leaving the women and children [illegible] the school the men would try to find a barn for the horses. Early arrivals used the school barn, and when that was full it was on to Henry and Ben Schiltroth's. They would walk or run back to the school for the concert. After the evening was over the men would hike back for the team and sleigh to take the family home.

To pass the long winters, there were social evenings every two weeks, alternating with other districts. Young and old came. They danced, someone would recite a poem, sing a song or step dance, then there was more dancing until lunch was served. Does anyone remember "the last one on the floor schottische"? The musicians would start to play their instruments, guitar, violin and mouth organ, at a regular speed. Then towards the end, they would speed up until there was only one couple left on the floor. What a great feeling to be that couple, but oh how tired!

Coffee was made in a boiler on the old barrel stove. Over lunch the men talked of cutting wood, tipping a load of hay, someone's cow going through the ice or a horse who got into a bin of oats. On the other side the ladies talk was of quilting, a sick child, a new method of canning, someone had a new washing machine or a trip to Tisdale by team and sleigh to see a doctor. The fee for the evening was 25¢ for the men and the ladies brought lunch. When times were really hard the charge was 10¢. After buying coffee and sugar, the rest was given to the musicians.

Occasionally, a group would learn, then practice a play for many weeks until they felt it was done well enough to present to the public. They would then act it out [illegible] the school, perhaps Armley, Carlea or Silver Stream.

In summer there were ball games. Their practice was after supper or sometimes Saturday afternoon. Very few had bikes so most of them walked to practice or came by horse and buggy.

The school was not only the place for learning but the central meeting place for families. Oh, what good memories we have!

I Remember — Ted Lambedown

Wes and I eating a dozen eggs on Easter morning which turned out to be his mother's eggs for nesting.

Going to church meeting in a sleigh and coming home in a toboggan.

Going to Weldon Hanna's wedding dance and someone with the crock of Brown Sugar.

The night Tommy Jones was born. Trying to start the model T among other things. Someone was in their pyjamas.

Breaking off McCullough's gate post with the sleigh box.

Going to Ridgedale on Saturday night with someone's Model T Ford. Remember Charlie!!

Jean coming to meet me when I came in from work, to be carried to the house.

Someone running with wet feet one day.

Some girls sending me home because they had a date. (I admit I was rather seedy looking but had been away working all week and had quite a beard and so on.)

The girl in the red dress. Remember Harold?

Wes hitting a mouse so hard he broke the fork handle. The boss never knew for 30 years or so how the handle got broken.

Baking bread for Grannie Hanna, not getting the oven hot enough. The loaves were monstrous.

Going to Walt Badgers almost every Saturday night to hear the hockey game on radio as there were not many radios around at the time.

I cannot quit without paying tribute to Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Marsonette (at the time) and to Grannie Hanna, also Clarence and Janet Jones who welcomed me into their homes as one of their own; also many others in the district and a few special girls and men friends, some of whom are no longer with us.

Recollections — Lawrence Allchin

We were a large family and there were chores for everyone; gathering eggs, feeding chickens, tending the garden, feeding and watering livestock and the never ending, twice a day cow milking. We boys progressed to more manly assignments such as operating our Model "D" Case tractor on steel wheels, haying, assisting the threshing crew and later harvesting with the combine.

Not all our tasks were enjoyed. Our farm had considerable unbroken acreage. The brush cutter was called in from time to time to clear more land. Dad always insisted that the fallen trees be salvaged for firewood. Weeks of difficult handwork were required to trim, haul and pile wood. Scrub piles were burned and the land declared ready for the breaking plow. To teenagers, there are few jobs more distasteful during the hot days of summer, than picking roots!

An exciting time for young farm people has always been harvest time. How we anxiously waited for the first sight of the tractor and threshing machine moving onto a field of neatly stooked grain, followed closely by teamsters with horses and hay racks, and field pitchers. Everyone carried the traditional three prong fork. Granaries were already positioned in the fields, marked where the threshing machine would be set up to blow the high stacks of fresh straw. Dad would usually hire at least one man as harvest help. Stuart Beattie was one man that I remember. He slept in a new granary in our yard and was a favorite of the children. Uncle Edwin Allchin, other relatives and neighbors joined to form a crew. I remember, as a barefoot child, carrying lunches to the field crew and, on occasion being invited to sit in the stubble and eat a cucumber sandwich and even have tea with the big men. The machines and men moved from field to field and farm to farm until harvest was done.

Our mother prepared meals for the harvesters. Bread was baked and meat cooked on a wood stove, pumping heat into an already over-warm kitchen. Corn was cooked in large pots and vegetables came fresh from the garden. Fresh cream, so thick it had to be spooned from the bowl, was turned into home made butter. Supper was usually served just after dark. Horses weren't equipped with headlights, nor were tractors in those days, so harvesting stopped at dusk. Horses and crew required feeding and rest, having worked since first light. School started just as harvest got under way and that was just plain unfair. However if we were considered big enough to be needed at home we were sometimes given a few days' grace from classes.

Stories are told and retold of threshing experiences and crews and it was, unquestionably, a unique era. All that remains now are memories, yellowing photographs and rusting, unused threshing machines in a few yards. Drive belts were long ago rolled up and stored away. The combine not only replaced the threshing machine, the teamsters, horses and racks and field pitchers, but also denied the next generation an experience to remember.

Waterfield School District #2678, proclaimed the sign on our rural, one room school.

We had a new teacher every year or two and students were always anxious to know about the new occupant of the teacherage. The teacher moved in a few days before school opened and stories immediately began circulating showing the teacher as a person to be feared and causing great dismay among incoming students. What a relief when the stories were proven false. I think most of the stories were started by young people who had finished school and were perpetuating the cruelty inflicted on them when they went to school.

The teacherage and school were without electricity and running water. The school was heated by burning cord wood in a large barrel fashioned into a stove. During my last years at the school I was paid $15 a month to ensure that the fire was lit early in the morning and the water cooler kept full. Eileen McLachlan received the same amount to sweep the school and tidy up. There were extreme cold snaps and I'd arrive at school to find the trusty thermometer reading 45-50 degrees below zero. The faithful old stove would soon be glowing cherry red and the building was

quite comfortable by the time the other students arrived. The protective guard rail around the stove was draped with gloves, hats and other articles of clothing. The floor around the stove was covered with a variety of footwear.

Hockey was the favorite winter sport of most young people in the area and was played on Uncle Frank White's horseshoe shaped slough most Saturday afternoons. Play was preceded by an hour or so of snow shovelling to clear the ice. A broken hockey stick was the ultimate tragedy because it could only be replaced during some future trip to Nipawin or Tisdale. Meanwhile you hoped that some other player had a spare stick you could borrow to get you back into the fray. The puck disappearing into a snow bank quickly brought the action to a halt until it was found. Cold weather had little effect on our enthusiasm as cold feet and frozen skin were accepted as recreational hazards. I don't recall any of our players making it big in the NHL. Uncles Frank White and James Caskey, and Harry Waterfield were sometimes involved in the game and Aunts Margery White and Ethel Caskey regularly opened their homes, providing warm drinks and snacks at the end of a game. It gave us a chance to thaw out before starting home. Wiener roasts and skating parties were held on the same slough and everyone could enjoy the fun. A bonfire gave a cheery glow to the festivities. A line of skaters playing crack the whip would roar with laughter every time they sent the poor soul on the end of the line hurtling into the snowbank.

Roads became very treacherous when it rained and often became impassable. Car wheels plugged solid and had to be cleared by hand. Horses or tractors were used to pull vehicles out of ditches and skid them along roadways to get them home. In the fall cars were put away. There was no organized snow removal so a change was made to horses and sleighs, cabooses and cutters. Travel was restricted to local shopping which was done at the two general stores in Armley. We had a caboose built by Dad and Uncle Edwin. It had two seats, a small tin stove and a light on the roof, powered by a six volt battery. We did most of our winter travel in it. When we used an open sleigh it was exciting to get a length of rope and our skiis and be pulled along behind it. Roads could blow in and become difficult, even for horses. Travellers were then forced to travel in farmers' fields where the snow was not so deep. It was a sure sign of spring when vehicles appeared once again. Our 1928 Chevrolet sedan always seemed glad to be back in service.

Train travel was very popular when I was young. Steam locomotives sent a chill through me when they came hissing and snorting into the station. The locomotive seemed to wait impatiently, panting quietly and ringing its bell as passengers scrambled aboard and cream cans and other freight were loaded or unloaded. The signal was given to the engineer and the train would move off with tremendous blasts of steam from its stack.

With spring came Mom's order of baby chicks and turkeys from Smith's Hatchery in Tisdale and two boxes of bees for Dad. Mom loved her chickens and could be found sitting in the brooder house surrounded by her small friends, all peeping for attention. She loved the animals and they loved her. Dad looked after the bees. Mom was never an avid bee lover. However, by fall the bees had done their job and pails of honey would be extracted from the hives. Dad managed to get a few stings every year and sometimes his system would react unfavorably to the poison. The smoker he carried, bee veil and gloves he wore, were no guarantee against the bees wrath at having their hives invaded.

Times have changed. Modern machinery bears little resemblance to the implements used in my childhood. Roads are improved, paved or at least oiled. Television links the rural population to world events. Many former residents passed away. The next generation took over and family names common in the early days are still perpetuated.

Memories of Armley — Rose Marie (Zoboski) Sherman

Bernice remembers when she was two or three years old and spending time in the Armley Hospital with a bout of scarlet fever. Being quarantined in her room, she remembers Mrs. Ramsden sitting in her doorway and patiently reading "Felix the Cat" to her.

I remember the Regional Field Day held in Armley and Bernice winning the high jump trophy for the 12 and under group.

We always laugh when we recall the Christmas Concerts. Bernice and Dick Hunter played a violin duet. They stood close together to read the notes from the music sheet on the stand. Bernice's bow came dangerously close to poking Dick in the eye so he took one step away. Bernice moved a step closer to him and in turn Dick made

his move. This course of action was repeated a few times with the audience enjoying the performance. Though their laughter began with modest form, by the completion of their act, it was magnified many times. Truly, it was funny! The only contribution I made was when the class participated in drills and we would all march in time to the piano onto the stage in our crepe paper costumes. The teachers worked very hard preparing us all for that concert.

I remember picking wild strawberries in the field across from the elevators; walking to school in summer and riding in the heated caboose in winter. Bernice and Matthew Wassill were always teasing each other and I remember once, Bernice in exasperation, landing a lunch pail over his head. In that small space, the odd time a couple of boys would get into a skirmish but for the most part, I think we were pretty well behaved for we all knew we could get kicked out and have to walk home.

I remember coming home from school one day to find Mom and all the town ladies having a luncheon break from their "quilting bee." I had never seen so many fancy sandwiches and cakes at our house. I can also remember going to the odd birthday party where all the little girls had beautiful ringlets and one or two in fancy, ruffled dresses. Mom kept our hair simple and short and our dresses lacked those frills. I was usually envious for a while but I'm sure ringlets and ruffles wouldn't have suited me at all.

My very earliest recollection was when I was about three or four years old. I had walked over to play with Keith Oliver. His dad had started nails in a board and Keith would pound them down the rest of the way. I pointed to a nail he had missed and his hammer came down on my finger. I have a lump on that finger to this day.

Before Bob could talk he'd stand on our play chairs or any chair or stool and start jabbering and waving his arms. Dad would laugh and say he was going to be a preacher. I remember chasing him once, in our play. He was running very fast and bumped his forehead on the corner of the table. He still carries that scar but the spanking I received didn't take long to heal.

The records I remember Mom and Dad playing on our wind-up gramaphone were "Red Sails in the Sunset" and a George Formby record "When I'm Cleaning Windows." Mom used to listen to all those soaps on the radio, Ma Perkins and Pepper Young's Family.

Oh, how about the vegetable man that came to Armley in his horse drawn cart in the late summer? We'd run home and yell, "Mom, Mom, the pea man is here."

We had two dogs. Our very intelligent police dog died rather young but Dad often told us stories about that dog. Old Spot, on the other hand, was just a very good natured Collie. His only trick was "shake a paw" and we kids had him show it off as often as we could. When we moved to the farm, two year old Marion had disappeared one morning. Dad had looked everywhere and finally when he looked down the road he started to laugh. He got in the car and drove after the two, watching as he came nearer to them. With Marion gripping his hair tightly, Old Spot was walking her back to town. He hated the farm and would run away and back to town every chance he got. He would stop and let Marion rest for a while, then resume his walking. Dad gave them both a ride back home. However, he started roaming with other dogs and that was his downfall. Old Spot had to be put away.

School Days at Moulins — Velma (Marsonette) Loskot

On one first day in April we all had a hey-day playing tricks on one another as well as one or two on the teacher, Ivan Hollingshead. For some unknown reason Ivan seemed to be much more tolerant of our shenanigans that day than was usual. "Perhaps," we thought, "He is remembering when he was a kid." After the last recess, when classes resumed we noticed that instead of the next days assignments, etc. on the black board, practically one whole blackboard had been filled with numerical math problems, six digit long and as many deep, of addition, tens of thousands subtracted from a few more, long division and multiplication. No mention was made of these until just prior to dismissal when grade VI and up were asked to remain after school. We were informed that seeing we'd had such a good time all day, maybe we would like a little more. We were to complete, correctly, all the problems on the board before we could leave for home. That seemed like a pretty severe punishment as most of us had from two to four miles to travel plus farm chores to do after that. Anyway, Ivan was strict and meant what he said, so everyone settled down so earnestly you could almost hear a pin drop. After about ten minutes the silence was broken when our teacher with a big grin on his face said "April fool, — Class dismissed."

Another incident I remember was the one and only time I and perhaps most of the other older pupils ever played hookey from school. One clear, frosty winter morning the students from Armley were all excited about a dog sled derby being run between Nipawin and Tisdale that day. The lead team was expected to reach a spot on Highway 35 east of Armley at about 9:30 A.M. None of us ever having seen a dog-team soon joined in the excitement. Just whose brain-child it was, but soon our cutter and several toboggan loads of older pupils hit out (without permission) to see this wonderful event. It was really a treat worth waiting for as we watched the tiny speck in the distance develop into a well-matched team of gleaming, well groomed huskies, their beady eyes shining and their pink tongues lolling, go by. The driver with one moccasined foot riding on the back of the light sled and the other almost appearing to be pushing as if to aid the dogs with their load, called sternly to his lead dog to "Mush", as his whip cracked obedience above all their heads. As the teams were spaced [illegible] minutes or so apart we couldn't spare the time from classes to see the whole race but we all felt this adventure was worth the punishment awaiting when we got back to school. We did get a severe tongue lashing but I can't remember any other punishment. Maybe, Mrs. Hollingshead would have loved to have joined our escapade and so was more lenient than had it been for any other reason.

One day, never being a top student in Math, I was getting a little help with a problem from Richard Healey who shared a double desk with my brother Harold just in front of Gertrude Haas and my desk. Mr. Ivan Hollingshead noticing this said, "Velma perhaps it would be much easier for Richard to help you if you shared the same desk." When Ivan spoke you listened, so the exchange took place. Richard and I and of course the two innocent victims, Harold and Gertrude. Right after this our teacher left the room, I'm sure to watch from behind the cloakroom door, just what would take place. Harold, always the classroom clown, put his arm across the back of their desk as if to give Gertrude a hug. In my embarassed state of mind I broke into a nervous giggle just as Ivan re-entered the room. Of course [illegible] punishment but also he felt to carry on in my happy mood, I was to remain in at recess and write out 500 lines from my reader. Needless to say I never did get that help for my math problem; but the lines from "To a Brook"; I chatter chatter as I flow — to join the brimming river etc. I could write from memory for many years later. Yes, Ivan and Mildred Hollingshead were strict but I'm sure that most of us who were fortunate enough to have either or both of them as teachers are better off for it.

Memories — Loretta Scott

Picking many quarts of wild raspberries on our North Quarter and picking strawberries along the old Grade. Wilfred would half fill his pail with leaves so he could get his pail filled first.

Meeting Mildred Staples out there for the first time, she had fallen from a tree and broken her arm. This was before we started school and we were both so shy, she hid behind Olive and I hid behind Eileen.

Going picking high bush cranberries near the river, Wilfred guided the horses right to the edge of the river bank but luckily the horses had enough horse sense to stop.

Clarence and I helping our Dad stook, with Bert on the tractor and Wilfred on the binder. Wilfred yelled at Bert for making a wrong turn and Bert jumped off the tractor and headed for home, leaving Wilfred stranded.

Bringing the cows in from the pasture with our old Red Cow, Nellie always in the lead.

The tea-parties at Mabel Richards, picking chokecherries along the creek and swimming in the creek in summer and skating in winter.

All the kids enjoying a ride on Jeff, the pony.

Christmas concerts, our big night of the year and playing hockey on the frozen creek with Clarence and Bert and frozen pucks.

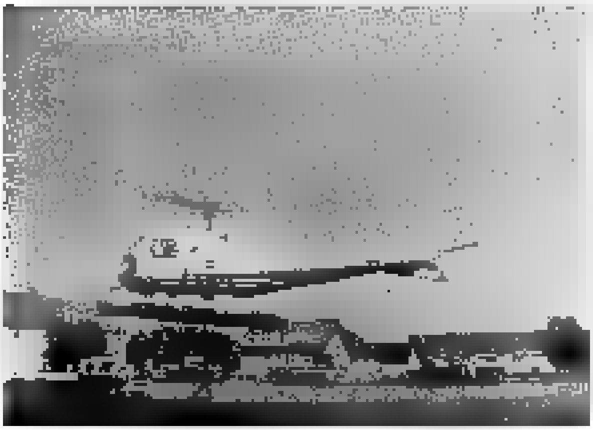
Hoeing potatoes with Dad, he would stop, lean on the hoe and tell us one of his many stories.

Coming home from school and eating thick slices of home made bread spread with thick cream and brown sugar.

The first movies that were shown in Armley, especially the "Hunchback of Notre Dame".

New power lines installed east of Armley, 1985.

Train wreck at Armley, Highway 35 in early 60's.



John Diefenbaker Landing in Armley in 1971.

Ed Groet's dragline digging a pond.

Family Histories

HUBERT AND VERA ALEXANDER

submitted by Vera

Hubert Alexander was born Sept. 21, 1907 in Neepawa, Man., one of a family of five children. He received his education in Neepawa before coming to Hagen, Sask. in 1936. He drove a truck on a rural route picking up cans of cream and delivering them to Burns Creamery in Prince Albert. He met Vera Cromartie of Birch Hills and they were married in 1939.

We spent several years farming in the Weirdale District before moving to Nipawin in 1945. Hubert worked at various places, including a business of his own, before taking employment with the Searle Elevator. In 1955, he was transferred to Steen to work for the Federal Grain Co. who had amalgamated with Searle. We remained there for four years, then moved with our two boys to Armley and Herb became agent for Federal Grain.

During the time we lived at Armley, the boys enjoyed playing baseball in a league in Tidsale. Lyle was a member of a group of Armley boys who joined the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and was one of those chosen for a trip to Seattle with the cadets. Herb and I curled at Armley the first winter we were there. When the rink closed we enjoyed the sport in the nearby towns, participating in many bonspiels. Together we enjoyed fishing and camping and in hunting season, we spent many hours in the great outdoors after wild game. If I was unable to go, Herb would go with a group of neighbors who had the same love for the sport.

During our years at Armley, I enjoyed being a member of the Armley United Church Choir. After 13 years at Armley, Herb retired from the elevator and we moved to Nipawin in 1972 where we still reside. We both bowl in a league in Nipawin and we spend time gardening, fishing and at numerous crafts.

Lyle, Vera, Hubert and Warren Alexander

Our two sons **Warren** and **Lyle** both live in Edmonton. Warren is Supervisor of Carburation with Cigas Products Ltd., is married and has one son. Lyle is an electronics technicians with AABEX and does a lot of travelling with his appliance company. He has two daughters.

KELSO FORBES ALEXANDER

submitted by Jim Swanson

Kelso Alexander, age 18, of Silverstream P.O., was single and came west from Harwich, Ont. He made entry for NE 10-48-14 W2 in 1911. He lived on the homestead for part of each year from 1911 to 1915. By 1915 he had 20 acres broken, had built a house, barn and done some fencing. He received patent in 1915.

One Sunday in the fall of 1914 when Arnold Peterson was visiting at the Swanson shack he said [illegible] had seen a nice mule deer over on a field of Alexander's and wondered if Dad would like to go over there in the morning so they could try their luck. Meat was in short supply and the nights were getting cool so plans were made to try for the big deer. Early next morning found the hunters stalking the deer but he was not in his usual haunts. After making a big circle of the field and some adjoining sloughs they decided to call in at Kelso's shack. They were crossing a dry

slough just east of the shack and had forgotten some of their earlier caution. When they stepped into the open they spotted the big deer and they managed a few shots before he got to the bush.

When Kelso heard the shooting he took down the only gun he owned, an ancient muzzle loader that he kept for just such a time. Although it may have been better as a museum piece than a hunting rifle he was proud of his long barrelled gun. The boys found a trail of blood and followed slowly. The leaves were gone but the red willow made good cover for the deer. They came to the bank of the creek and Kelso spotted the deer lying on the far bank. Up went the long gun and up went the deer. Two more guns fired and the deer dropped. When they came up to him he was slumped forward. Arnold Peterson took out his hunting knife and asked Kelso to turn the deer over. Just as he reached for the horns they came up to meet him. Throwing his legs over the deer's neck he wrestled him on his side while Arnold cut his throat. "Ha! Bet you guys didn't know I used to wrestle steers in a rodeo. Glad I didn't have to ride him."

The mule deer, a fine specimen, was subsequently photographed and later the head was mounted by Harry Harvey. It is still in our posession although somewhat the worse for wear.

BILL ALLARD

submitted by Harry Pickersgill

Bill was born in Quebec and received his education there.

When World War I broke out he joined the Canadian Army. He was gassed quite bad which affected him in later years. After his discharge from the army he worked on farms on the prairies for a few years. Then he heard of land to be gotten [illegible] homesteads, so he came north and homesteaded NE 26-47-11-W2 and took NW 25-47-11-W2 for a soldier's grant. After living on this land for awhile he sold it to Marten Bellerby and bought land farther east.

He had a threshing outfit in the early 30's and threshed the crops around the Megan District for a number of years. He liked stooking which he did around the Tisdale and Armley districts. He liked good horses which he kept like show stock.

He retired into Arborfield about 1950, and passed away on October 3, 1953. He is laid to rest in the St. Lucy's Cemetery at Arborfield, Sask.

ARTHUR AND ELLEN ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Neil

Arthur was born at Larkfield, Kent, England. His father, Benjamin, was a shoemaker who made shoes for the rich people who came to the shop to have measurements taken. He came to Canada with his parents, three brothers and three sisters, when he was 17 years old, settling [illegible] Oshawa, Ont. He soon left home and moved near Huntsville, Ont. [illegible] work in lumber camps. He told of sleeping quarters so crowded that when one wanted to turn over, he would shout, "spoon it". That meant everyone had to turn over. He met his wife to be, Ellen Taylor, when she worked at Hoodstown. They were married at her parent's home in Huntsville on April 27, 1882. They soon moved to Kearney, Ont. where their first child was born, then back to Huntsville where the next eight children were born. He kept a greenhouse and worked for the town. His wife had to run the greenhouse. They later moved back to Kearney where their last child was born.

Arthur and Ellen Allchin.

In 1911, they moved [illegible] Melfort, Sask. with all the family but one girl who married in Ontario. Melfort land was all taken up [illegible] [illegible] went to Tisdale with another Englishman, George Clark, [illegible] look for land. They met an old friend from Ontario who took them [illegible] the Waterfield Dis-

trict. They looked north, east and west and all they saw was red willow. George Clark went back to Melfort. Arthur stayed and took up a homestead on SE 9-48-14-W2, north of his son Clifton. They built on Clifton's land as it was higher ground. Later he built a two room shack on his own land just south of the fence line of Bill White, now Jim Swanson's land.

He was a born gardener and sold a lot of bedding plants in the district. The garden was strictly private and children knew not to run over that garden. He was a kind man and thought a lot of his grandchildren. When picking up potatoes, on every pail or sack he carried to the cellar, he always left a potato on top so he could keep track of how many potatoes there were.

Arthur and Ellen went to Huntsville in 1926 for "Old Home Week" and visited their daughter, her husband and children. This was the first time they'd seen her since 1911. Ellen made quite a few trips back but Arthur did not accompany her.

Arthur died on Feb. 4, 1931, at 75 years of age after a short illness with his heart. Ellen died April 9, 1954, at the age of 90. They are buried at Silver Stream Cemetery. They had a family of three boys and eight girls.

Alice (Mrs. Thomas Hill) of Taylorside.

Jessie died in Ontario.

Harold died in a hunting accident at Kearney.

Mabel (Mrs. Richard Clark) of Huntsville.

Clifton of Armley.

Ruby (Mrs. William White) of Armley. (See William White history) Her twin sister Pearl died as a baby at Huntsville.

Ethel (Mrs. James Caskey) of Armley. (See James Caskey history)

Edwin of Armley.

Marjorie (Mrs. Frank White) of Nipawin. (See Frank White history)

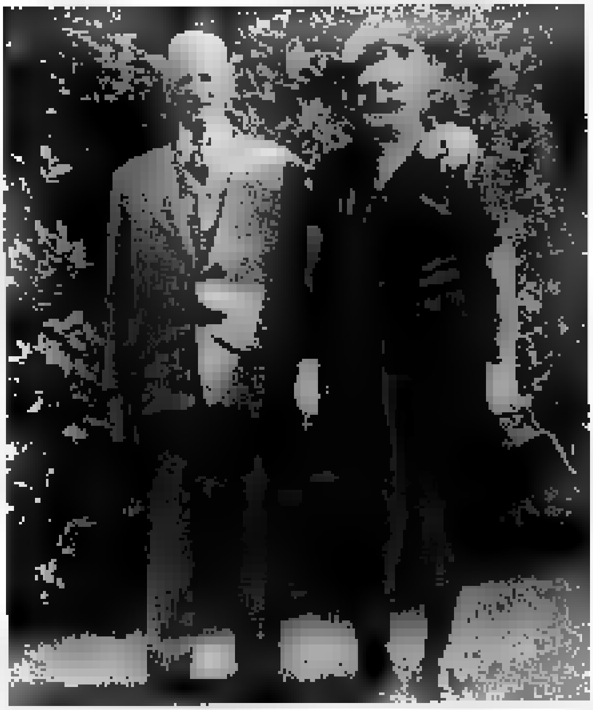
Eleanor (Mrs. William Matice) of Regina, Sask. (See William Matice history)

The only surviving member is Marjorie.

CLIFTON AND EDITH ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Nell Allchin

Clifton was born Aug. 3, 1891 at Kearney, Ont. to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents to Melfort in April of 1911. He worked for his Uncle Herbert Taylor as a hired man for seven years. In 1918, he moved to his homestead which he'd applied for in 1911, location NE 4-48-14-W2. His father Arthur Allchin owned the quarter to the north. They lived together until 1918 at which time Arthur built a two room shack on his land. Clifton's brother Edwin homesteaded NW 33-47-14-W2. They farmed together, buying most of their equipment together until early 1950's when they farmed separately. Clifton farmed his father's land.



Clifton and Edith Allchin 1959.

Clifton always raised a lot of cattle and horses. The lack of water was a big draw back. In the early days they watered the cows at Edwin's place. They'd start the cows across Harvey's place and old "Watch" the dog would take them there and bring them home. Later they had to take the cattle to the Carrot River everyday for water.

Their first house, built on a high spot, was a one and a half storey wood frame house approximately 26 feet by 30 feet with four rooms. It was heated with wood which was easy to obtain. The fires would die down during the night and it wasn't uncommon to find the water pail froze solid in the morning.

Tisdale was the main town in very early days. Grain was hauled there and mail and supplies picked up.

Coming home from a trip to Arborfield for lumber, Clifton gave a ride to a young girl from Ditton Park. This was his future bride, Edith Wrigley. She was born Sept. 29, 1911 in Moose Jaw to Wilfred and Mary Louisa Wrigley. They

were married in Arborfield on Oct. 5, 1932 at David Lloyd's home by a Mr. Ashdown. Mrs. Lloyd prepared a wedding supper, all in fine style and asked their family and friends to it.

They settled on the farm, putting in long hard days to provide for their large family. To them were born eight children, six of whom are still living. **Shirley** (John) see Stacey history; **Wilfred** (Carolyn); **Dennis** — deceased, ruptured appendix in 1943; **Laurence** (Valerie); **Beverly; Gilbert** (Dorothy); **Neil** (Gloria) and a baby girl, unnamed, died at birth in 1949.

Clifton attended the "Breaking of Bread" at Arborfield for some years until they had services at the Gospel Hall one half mile south of their place. The attending of Sunday School and meetings played a very important role in the family upbringing. Providing clean, white shirts for the five boys was a big chore, requiring many hours on the scrubboard and the use of the sad irons.

In order to feed the family Mom always grew a big garden, picked wild fruit, baked bread and churned butter. We always had a number of milk cows. We sold cream and used the cream cheques to buy the staple foods they couldn't grow. Mom always had chickens and would spend many hours in the brooder house with baby chicks. She especially liked the Bantam hens and their flocks.

The children all started school at Waterfield, some taking further education at Two Rivers and Tisdale. Highlights from the country school were the Christmas concerts and sports days. The boys played hockey and loved a good softball game.

The weather conditions years ago seemed more extreme. Thunder storms would last for hours, snow would pile up to the telephone lines, closing the roads for days or sometimes until spring.

Christmas day 1948, Uncle Edwin was going home with his horses. One horse, "King" fell through the well covering of a new ice well. The neighbours (Haywards, McLachlan's and Frank White) came to help with the all night job of rescuing him. They took him home to Edwin's barn. After many days of careful attention the horse recovered, able to give years more service.

A tragic event in Mom and Dad's life was the untimely death of their six year old son Dennis. In those days a ruptured appendix was most often fatal. Our parents suffered much guilt wondering, if they had gone to the doctor sooner, they might have saved his life. Mom was an avid reader, loved all nature, birds and animals. She grew many house plants and a big garden until arthritis restricted her. The boys recall coming home from school on the days she baked bread, the aroma was mouth watering and a loaf would be devoured while still hot. Often company would drop in unexpected and Mom could always make a meal enough to feed the crowd.

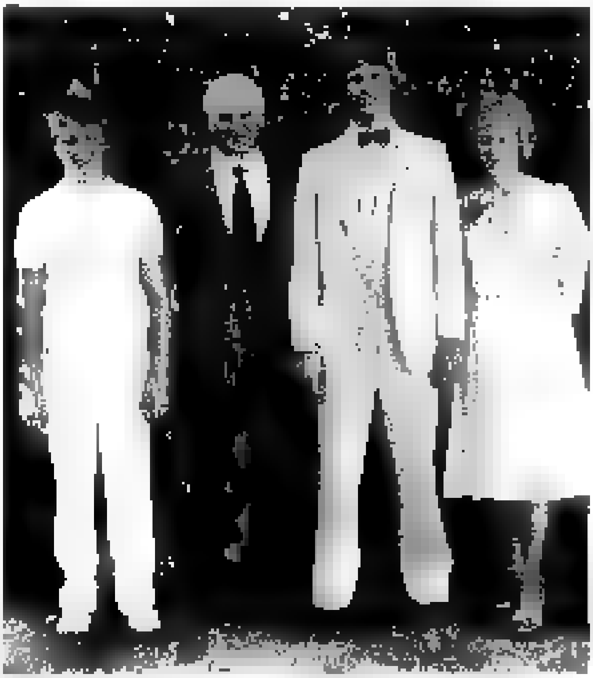
Dad had a heart condition for the last years of his life. The boys took over the work on the farm. Dad often took trips to Taylorside to visit relatives. On one such trip, while visiting Walter Hill's, on Nov. 27, 1961, he passed away of a heart attack. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom stayed on the farm taking over the managing and decision making with help of the boys and later only Beverly. When the family left home and married, Mom was always happy to have them home to visit and loved and enjoyed her grandchildren.

Mom passed away peacefully at home July 18, 1979. She is buried at Silver Stream Cemetery.

WILFRED C. ALLCHIN

I was born Oct. 8, 1934 (Thanksgiving Day) on the original homestead. I have many fond memories of growing up in the Waterfield District. The school Christmas concert and preparing for annual sports meet at Ridgedale, were the highlights of the year. We didn't have many of today's modern conveniences, power didn't come into our area until 1957.



L to R: Sheldon, Wilfred, Shane and Carolyn Allchin.

At approximately eight years old, I had polio which left my right leg and foot crippled to some degree. This illness set me back somewhat in school. In 1948, I went to Winnipeg for surgery on my right ankle and foot. The operation was successful but I spent about four months in a cast. I used this time to good advantage as I spent many long hours practicing crokinole with brother Bev. At one time we could put up a good battle with nearly anyone around. I have fond memories of games with Bert and Lloyd Staples.

The pleasant childhood years had their sad moments also. We lost brother Dennis in 1943, plus an infant sister in the early 50's.

Sundays we attended the Gospel Hall, about one-half mile south of our home. We had the usual Sunday School picnics, sometimes at Torch River, Budai's at Bjorkdale, H. Smith's, A. Miller's at Connell Creek and Mac Schiltroth's.

I left the farm in 1957. I worked in Saskatoon for several months, then drove Dawson's Transport out of Prince Albert for seven to eight years.

I married Carolyn Smith from Miner Creek on Feb. 11, 1964. I was driving out of Nipawin at this time and Carolyn worked at the Nipawin Hospital. In July of 1965, we moved to Hudson Bay. I started out as operator of a log-handling machine and became log-yard supervisor in January of 1967.

We have two sons. **Shane** was born on July 18, 1966 at Tisdale. Shane graduated in 1984 and is presently employed at Hudson Bay Transport. **Sheldon** was born Jan. 6, 1969 at Hudson Bay. He is in grade XI. An infant daughter, **Kathleen Edith**, died at birth on June 8, 1972. Last but not least, is the boss of the house, our two-year-old chihauhua, Midget.

We attend the Pineridge Fellowship Chapel here in Hudson Bay.

Times and things have changed. Mom and Dad are gone, plus many of the old neighbors. My dad always said, "You can't fight time", and as I grow older, I now understand what he meant.

Life has been good to us here in Hudson Bay. We have many fine friends and neighbors but I will always consider the old house on the hill as home. We always enjoy a visit around the old neighborhood and will always be proud to have been a part of life in the Waterfield District.

LAURENCE STUART ALLCHIN

I was born on the family farm, NE 4-48-14-W2, in the Waterfield District, on April 17, 1938. I was the fourth of eight children born to Clifton and Edith (Wrigley) Allchin. A brother, Dennis, died in 1943 of a ruptured appendix and an unnamed girl died at birth in 1949.

We received our elementary education at Waterfield. I completed grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute near Carlea and grades XI and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1956.

The half section of land owned by our father could not employ and support five sons. We had always been a close family. However, it was necessary for some of us to seek careers in other areas. I applied for engagement in the RCMP and was accepted into the Force as Regimental #19698. Training at "Depot Division" Regina, later renamed the "Training Academy", commenced on Nov. 3, 1956. It was extremely difficult to leave home as an 18 year old farm boy with no worldly experience and no idea what to expect in the months and years ahead. Training was a blur of activity and fortunately left little time for being homesick. I suffered only one injury during the nine month training program. A half broken young mare, fresh from the ranch at Fort Walsh, put me in the Regina hospital for several days with a severe concussion.

On Aug. 7, 1957 I graduated in a "Passing out Parade". My parents, sister Shirley and brothers Gilbert, Neil and Beverley, were in the audience. Prior to this event we were called before the Training Officer and received transfer orders. I learned that my posting was Mission, B.C.

After eight months in Mission, I was transferred to Nelson, B.C. Dukhobors were escalating their protests against the government. Bombings, burnings and many other illegal acts were attributed to the Dukhobors living a few miles from Nelson. Nude parties, house burnings and protest marches were common-place. Powerlines, railroads, pipelines, bridges, government buildings and other facilities were damaged or destroyed by powerful homemade bombs. A larger number of investigators were brought in to stop these activities. We were dubbed the "Dukhobors Patrol". While on this duty, I spent time at two small towns north of Nelson before settling back in Nelson for yet another year of "patrol".

In 1959 I transferred to Kimberley, B.C., a mining town and I returned to regular police work. I really enjoyed Kimberley but in 1961, I was transferred back to Nelson to Highway Patrol.

I was transferred to the Immigration and

Passport Section at our Vancouver Headquarters. This work involved investigating illegal aliens in Canada. Assignments took me to most areas of the province and presented many challenges in communications when questioning people from a variety of ethnic backgrounds.

In 1963 I was transferred to Victoria, B.C. and assigned to the Auto Theft Section. During my stay in Victoria I married Valerie Lane Belyea on July 11, 1964 in Powell River, B.C. We met in Vancouver in 1961. She had been teaching school in Terrace, B.C. but was then attending the University of British Columbia. Our first two children, Dennis (1966) and Dean (1968) were born in Victoria. I was promoted to Corporal in 1968, transferred back to Vancouver and placed in charge of the Auto Theft Section. We took up residence in Richmond where our daughter, Lorelee (1970) was born. I was promoted to Sergeant in 1972 and Staff Sergeant in 1976. With the last promotion I was transferred to the Division Analytical Section in Vancouver. Assisting me was Sargeant Bill Hellofs of Tisdale, Sask. We had known each other before joining the force. Two years later I was transferred to the Coordinated Law Enforcement Unit (CLEU) in the same building. Cleu is composed of RCMP and municipal police together investigating major criminals. In 1981 I was transferred back to Immigration and Passport in Vancouver. I am in charge of the 15 man unit. Thousands of illegal aliens are living in Canada and our task is to locate and identify them. Once located, they are turned over to Immigration for deportation or other administrative action.

I have finished 30 years with the RCMP. **Dennis** (20) attends college and works, **Dean** (18) attends the University of British Columbia and **Lorelee** (14) is in grade XI. Valerie keeps happy and busy at home looking after her family and her flowers.

I have been able to keep close contact with relatives and friends in the Armley area during the years I have been away. Since 1956, I have been back at least once a year. I look forward to these visits and enjoy the solitude of the countryside and the warm Saskatchewan welcome that awaits this native son. Silver Stream Cemetery has been populated by most of the grown-ups I knew as a child. A walk through the cemetery takes me past the markers of my relatives, brother Dennis, neighbors and pioneers. However, the next generation carries on and a few old-timers remain to tell the tales of yesteryear. The farming community spirit remains unchanged.

I have no immediate plans for retirement and still enjoy my work. I'll keep my badge for a while longer and continue to look forward to my annual holidays "back home".

BEVERLY JOHN ALLCHIN

Bev was born on May 13, 1939 in Tisdale to Edith and Clifton Allchin. He attended Waterfield School for grades I through VIII. He worked for several of the farmers in the area as a hired hand and then returned home to work with his younger brothers until they left home. Then Bev, with his mother, took over the running of the home farm. Since the death of his mother, he has operated the farm by himself.

Bev is interested in all sports and can be found at a fastball tournament or in the stands at a hockey game.

L to R: Dennis, Valerie, Lorelee, Laurence and Dean Allchin 1985.

L to R: Bev Allchin, Erin and Clifford Caskey at housewarming for Bev.

GILBERT WESLEY ALLCHIN

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 1, 1942 as the sixth child of Clifton and Edith Allchin. I was raised on the family farm at Armley and received my education at Waterfield School. I worked on the family farm with my parents until 1963, at which time I took employment with Federal Grain in Nipawin, as an agent helper.

On Nov. 9, 1963, I was married to Dorothy Gausman. In the spring of 1964, we moved to Thaxted, Sask., where I became the elevator manager. During our time there, Dorothy was employed at Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Melfort. In November of 1964, we were transferred from Thaxted to Pleasant Valley where we were stationed for the next nine years. While at Pleasant Valley, our son **Duane** was born on Jan. 2, 1965, and daughter **Leanne**, Aug. 26, 1968.

In 1972, Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased Federal Grain. In August of that year we were transferred to Spalding, Sask., where I was elevator manager for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. On June 19, 1973, our youngest son **Darren** was born.

In 1974, the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool transferred us to Valparaiso, Sask. where I was elevator manager till May of 1975. At that time our family moved to Lloydminster, Alta. where I was employed as assistant elevator manager for United Oilseed Products. In the fall of 1975, I became the shipping and seed cleaning manager for the company, where I am still employed.

Dorothy is presently employed at Leeds Fabrics as a sales clerk. Duane is employed at Bucknells Sales and Service. Leanne is attending Lakeland College in Lloydminster while working at Evergreen Florists. Darren is in grade VII.

L to R: Leanne, Darren and Dorothy. Seated: Duane and Gilbert Allchin.

NEIL AND GLORIA ALLCHIN

I, Neil Stirling was born Oct. 16, 1945 at Tisdale Hospital to Edith and Clifton Allchin. I grew up in the Waterfield District, attending the Waterfield School for grades I to VIII, then finishing at Tisdale Composite School.

L to R: Brenda, Gloria, Bonnie and Neil Allchin, 1986

I worked on the family farm with my brothers after our father's death. In the summer of 1964, I drove a truck for Ramsey and Bird on construction of highway #35. In the fall of 1965 I began working as a helper at Federal Grain in Nipawin. On Dec. 27, 1965 I was hired at Simpson Timber, Hudson Bay. I started servicing log machines in the garage, then operating a Petti-bone (machine to unload logs), then to Scaler (measuring loads), then to Logging Unit Supervisor, the position I now hold.

On Jan. 7, 1967, I married Gloria Jean Warner, youngest daughter of Robbie and Signe Warner of Arborfield. She was born Jan. 14, 1946, at Carrot River, attending school at Moose Range and Arborfield. She graduated as a registered nurse from Victoria Union Hospital, Prince Albert, Sask. in 1966, working at Melfort and Hudson Bay Hospitals.

On Nov. 15, 1967, our identical twin daughters were born at the University Hospital in Saskatoon, Sask. and were named **Brenda Leah** and **Bonnie Lynne.** They have taken all their schooling at Hudson Bay, graduating as honor students in June, 1985. They attended Briercrest Bible College in Caronport, Sask. for one term. Brenda is now attending University at Saskatoon. Bonnie is enrolled at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask.

I have always enjoyed farming. I rented land

at Hudson Bay for three years, and for several years I helped my cousin Lyndon Wrigley with farming at Ditton Park, after Uncle Jack's death. Farm boys never seem to lose their love for farming.

I have served on the Ambulance Board and am presently serving my second term as trustee on the Central School Board.

Even though we don't live in the Waterfield area, we are close enough to visit often and have friendships in the area which we treasure.

Some recollections I have are: the neighbors' willingness to help one another in time of need; the outdoor rink on Uncle Frank's slough, the many hours shovelling snow before the hockey games and skating parties; the crokinole games played with Staples, Caskeys and Whites; going to meet Lawrence with horse and sleigh from school and being able to buy 5¢ chocolate bars from Ivan's.

EDWIN ARTHUR ALLCHIN

submitted by Neil Allchin

Edwin was born in Huntsville, Ont. on Oct. 2, 1898 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents in 1911. He took some schooling at Taylorside. Edwin took up his homestead Oct. 28, 1915, located NW 33-47-14-W2, farming with his brother Clifton. In 1918, he was called to the armed services. He was sent east but due to health problems, he never saw duty overseas.

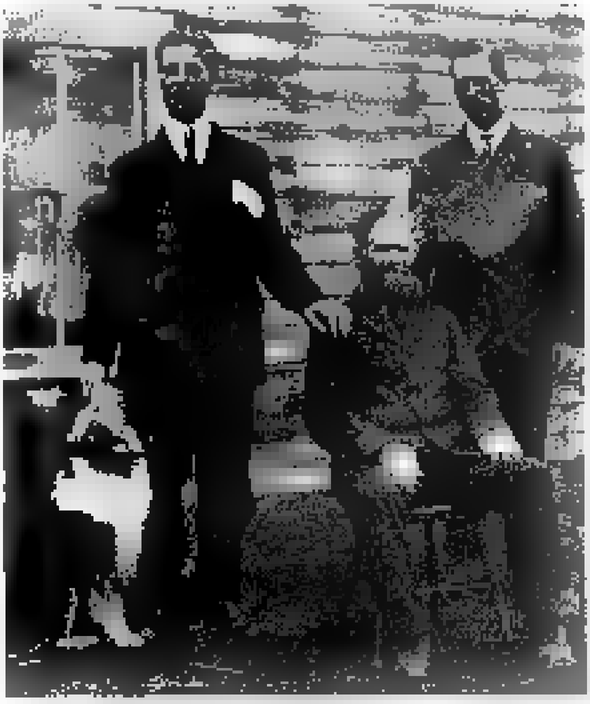
In 1934, Edwin moved from Clifton's land to his own land and built a small house. He farmed a half section, raising horses and cattle. Edwin always kept a bull, some especially remembered for their meanness.

His nephews, the Allchin boys, spent many days helping him. Edwin would frequently phone the boys on a Saturday morning supposedly planning a rabbit hunt, but invariably they would end up putting on a load of slough hay. They remember his "boughten bread", a real treat in those days and his usual meal of fried potatoes and cold beef.

He sold his land in 1964 and moved to Tisdale. In his later years, he enjoyed short trips and fishing was his favorite hobby.

After a lengthy illness, Edwin died in Saskatoon on March 30, 1969. He is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

One of the stories told of his younger days took place at Waterfield School. The folks would gather there on Friday evenings for social gatherings and usually a dance. One time, some of the girls wanted a knife to cut some cake. They asked Edwin for his knife as they knew he didn't cut tobacco with his. Edwin neglected to tell them he used his knife for skinning muskrats.



L to R: Edwin, Arthur and Clifton Allchin.

EDGAR AMOS

submitted by Mavis (Amos) Stokes

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lambert Amos and family left for Canada in Aug. 1906, from Hemmingfield, Yorkshire, England, with five boys and four girls. My Dad came to Canada because he did not want his boys to work in a coal

Edgar Amos and son Vernon played for old time dances.

mine. The family arrived in Montreal after a three week boat trip across the ocean. We travelled across Canada and landed [illegible] Tisdale, Sask., then proceeded by horse and democrat, with the whole family [illegible] our farm in Forester, a distance of [illegible] miles, but due to sloughs, swamps, detours and ruts, it made it nearer 25 miles. On arrival we found that the farm had no available water so Dad and my oldest brother walked a mile and a half to Mr. Halford's farm and carried water in buckets which had to be boiled before anyone could drink it, as it was full of pollywogs and mosquito larvae. One pail to each man, as they had to fight mosquitos all the way back, and there were literally millions of them. Dad had purchased the farm through the Union Trust Co. before leaving England. On our arrival we found the house unfinished and no outbuildings whatsoever, making our first winter in Canada a nightmare. Sub zero weather with temperatures to 60 below, we found entirely different than the weather we had left in England. Our first crops were all of a low grade as the early frosts resulted in poor growing, thus adding to our hardships.

Our nearest neighbors at that time were Robert Bone and Adam Grey, both bachelors, living just across the unfenced road. Our nearest town was Tisdale, 12 miles away. The hospital was at Melfort, 40 miles away and our first doctor was Dr. Hogan. The post office was in J. [illegible]. Barber's General Store, two miles from home. Our first school teacher was [illegible] Miss Armstrong and our first church was held [illegible] the Salvation Army house across the road from the Forester School. We lived two and a half years in the Forester area then Dad took a homestead in Auto Road as [illegible] was then called, [illegible]ter called Leacross. The homestead was on the SE 17-47-14-W2. Oxen then was our mode of power. By this time we had started [illegible] accumulate cows, chickens, pigs, etc. A number of years later we obtained horses. Our first phone was on barbwire fence to Tisdale.

Rhoda Amos [illegible] her kitchen on the homestead, 1921.

One interesting event was when the Salvation Army asked us to help the poor and starving in Winnipeg by shooting a carload of rabbits and shipping them to Winnipeg. Our good and faithful storekeeper, J. H. Barber, contributed the ammunition and with local nimrods, J. H. Barber, A. Hunt (school teacher), Dad, Walter, Willie, Alf and myself, were able to oblige in this call for help, delivering a sleighbox full of rabbits [illegible] the boxcar stationed in Tisdale. That same winter being only 12½ years old, and with a 38-55 cal. Winchester (nearly as big as I was), I killed my first moose.

Walter, Emily and Willie went out to work, Alf and I stayed home and helped to clear the land until joining the active forces in the First World War in 1916. Walter and Willie joined in 1915. Willie was wounded in France and invalided home, passing away in December of 1918. Walter arrived home early in 1919, while Alf and myself marched from the front lines into Germany, 400 miles to the city of Bonn with the Army of Occupation. We stayed there until being demobilized in June, 1919, [illegible] Regina. I returned to the farm for a few months and then went out to work. I filed on my homestead [illegible] Silver Stream, the SW 22-47-14-W2, the late Mr. Maiden's homestead.

During my service overseas I was fortunate to meet and become engaged to Rhoda Parfect of Hampshire, England, and we were married in Melfort, Aug. 18, 1920. I then commenced farming for myself and with the help of my wife and some kindly neighbors, was able to build our home and outbuildings. Then we commenced clearing the land, etc.

I was a trustee on the school board for a couple of terms, also on the Athletic Club Committee, was weed inspector and a member of the ball team for many years and played for dances from the age of 13. I and my good friend, Graham Mustard, won the horseshoe pitching event two or three times at the Connaught Fair.

As I look back, I think I can say that the most unusual event that my wife and I ever experienced was the day that my son Ronald was born, April 20, 1924. At that time of the year it was high water and consequently three of the four bridges were washed out. Our doctor was a Dr. McKay. To arrive at our farm he had to come out six miles by car. There he was met by a boat and taken across the Doghide River, then to the Presbyterian Creek by horse and wagon. Because of the shape of the river it meant two more boat trips until arriving at the Leather River where I was patiently awaiting to take him to our home and his professional task. Upon the delivery of my oldest son I took Dr. McKay back to the Leather River where he crossed once more, returning by the same means and route to his home, leaving a very thankful "Father" . . . which I say in all sincerity was me.

By 1931 my wife and I, who in the interim had been blessed with two girls and two boys since arriving in Silver Stream, decided that the pastures were greener in British Columbia, or so we had been told. We then gassed up the Model "A" Ford and headed west, arriving in Penticton, B.C. It was in Penticton that I first started in the shoe-repair business that was to be my occupation even while in World War II and after that until my retirement.

Offering my services at the commencement of World War II and because of medical reasons, was unfit for overseas duty, I was relegated to be in charge of shoe-repair work in the Army Repair Shop in Nanaimo, B.C. Some time later I was unfortunate enough to contact a severe case of pleurisy, which at a later date necessitated approximately three months in the Veteran's Hospital in Vancouver and indirectly responsible for my discharge. From Nanaimo, I was moved to Prince George, B.C. to take charge of a 24-man shop and was there for approximately one year until my bout with pleurisy.

Upon my discharge, I returned to Penticton and family and once more took up my trade of shoe-repairing until ill health forced my retirement in 1958. Fortunately, being interested and always active in the outdoors, particularly fishing, I have taken up the hobby of tying fish flies commercially and have found this hobby very challenging as well as quite profitable.

As I stated above, my good wife and I left the Silver Stream area for British Columbia with two boys and two girls, who in the interim of these past years have all married and have families of their own.

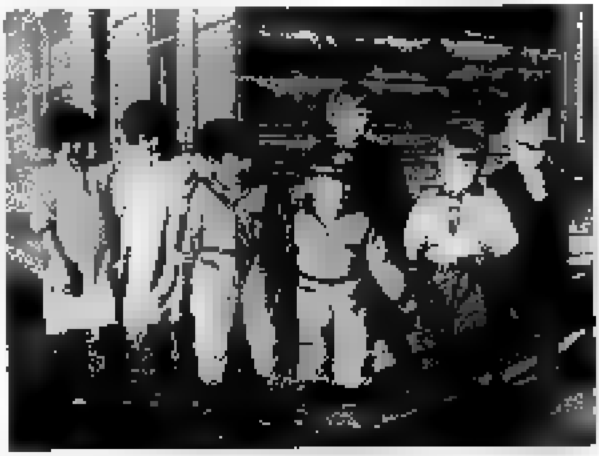
Hazel — Born Nov. 15, 1921, married June 6, 1940 — one son and one daughter, residing in Quesnel, B.C.

Mavis — Born Dec. 10, 1922, married Aug. 18, 1943 — four girls and residing in Penticton.

Ronald — Born April 20, 1924, married Feb. 10, 1948 — two boys and one girl, residing in Oliver, B.C.

Vernon — Born Nov. 15, 1925, married Nov. 22, 1947 — three girls and one boy, residing in Penticton.

Edgar Amos passed away Dec. 9, 1972.



Front row L to R: Mavis, Hazel, Ronald, Vernon Amos. Back: cousins from Tisdale, Hilda Millington, Ted Ethel Millington, taken in 1928 on homestead.

MARTIN AMUNDRUD

I was born on my father's homestead near Nekoma, North Dakota, USA on March 8, 1899. My parents emigrated from Norway so we spoke Norwegian. It was a mostly Norwegian settlement and mostly Lutheran Church members.

My father, with a partner, bought two sections of CPR land at Aylesbury, Sask. and our family with seven children, moved there arriving about Aug. 6, 1906, by train. Dad had been there earlier and built a house and barn. He brought two carloads of machinery, horses, cattle and oxen and threshed a few bushels of grain that fall. It was very rocky land.

I went to school about a month in the States and got my grade XIII at Aylesbury, which was perhaps better than average for boys at that time. I got a little more education [illegible] Regina College.

I worked some on the home farm, helped run a threshing machine in the fall and tried a little farming on my own with a Fordson tractor. In the fall of 1925, with a neighbor, Les Phillips, and another man, I started for the Nipawin country. We helped Les build a log shack and I filed on land in the Choiceland area, built some kind of a shack and lived in it three winters. I went back to the prairie for the summer and did some farming on my own. In the meantime I bought a quarter, NE 27-48-14 W2, about half way between Pontrilas and Carlea. I broke it up in 1929 and cropped it in 1930, just when the bad depression set in. I had the land until 1943 and homesteaded at Choiceland at the same time.

Martin Amundrud with his awards for seed growing.

In 1939, after obtaining 10 pounds of breeder's seed oats, I grew and sold many carloads of registered, bagged seed oats. In 1947 I began exhibiting wheat, oats and flax with the Canadian Seed Growers Association and placed high in many of the competitions. In 1957 I received the Robertson Associate Fellowship Medal for my work in selective grain growing. It is the highest honor awarded to a C.S.G.A. member and is given in recognition of long service in production of registered seed. In 1967 I started exhibiting at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto and continued to place well with oats as well as once with brome grass. In 1976 and again in 1977 I won the World Oat King Championship, with an entry of Harmon Oats. I received a long standing service award in 1963 for 25 years of succesful seed production and [illegible] 1945 received my 45-year medallion. I was 86 years old in 1984 and have been a registered seed grower for 47 years.

HERB ANDERSON

as told by a neighbor

The Anderson family lived [illegible] Melfort. They owned the NW 33-48-14-W2 from 1925 to 1928. Not much of the land was cleared when they got it. The boys would come from Melfort to put the crop in. They only took one crop off before selling the land to William Switzer in 1929.

R. W. (WELLIE) AND JEAN ANDERSON

Wellie came to Armley in August, 1955 as grain manager for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. He was born and raised in the Valparaiso area. In 1954 he married the former Jean Davidson of Tisdale. While in Armley we were blessed with two daughters, **Cheryl** and **Brenda**. Cheryl is married to Gerald Gutek of Kelvington and they have three children. Brenda resides [illegible] Regina and is employed at Credit Union Central.

In 1959 we were transferred to Eldersley, mainly because the cottage had a cistern and pump. In 1966 we moved to Buchanan which was even greater as we had running water and natural gas. Final transfer was to Kelvington in 1969 where we now reside.

During our stay in Armley many dear friends were made and cherished memories to keep. In August, 1985, Wellie will have completed 30 years of service with the Sask. Wheat Pool, Armley being the first elevator.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ARBOUR

submitted by Juliette St. Amand

Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour homesteaded in the Zenon Park District, and [illegible] was there in 1915 that I, was born and my brother **Albert**, in 1920.

My parents bought the hotel in Armley in May 1926 from Mr. and Mrs. Nicklen. Mrs. Nicklen taught me piano for a short while but everyone was too busy for me to continue. Albert and I went to Manlius School and it was a long walk, especially in winter. Miss Evans was our teacher and we just adored her.

For entertainment, we went to the Friday night dances with the Nicholson's orchestra. A highlight for us was meeting the train twice a week to pick up the Saskatoon Star. In 1928, my parents sold the hotel to Mr. and Mrs. Kinney and bought their quarter section in Moose Range.

In 1930, I, **Juliette** married Herby St. Amand and we moved to Zenon Park. Our son, Richard, was born [illegible] 1932. We moved back [illegible] Moose Range where a daughter, Lucille was born in 1933. In 1937, we moved to Duncan, B.C. where another girl, Irene was born. In 1940, we moved back to Moose Range for 11 months and a son, David was born. In 1942, we moved to Kelowna, B.C. where our children were raised and received their education. Herby worked in a large sawmill for 25 years.

Herb and Juliette St. Amand — 50th Anniversary.

We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in April 1983. Herby was ill with Alzheimer's disease for five years before his death in November, 1985. Our children are all married and live nearby. We have 16 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren, the joy of our lives.

My father, William Arbour passed away in 1952 in Zenon Park. Mother came to live with us until her passing in October, 1965.

My brother, Albert and his wife, Eileen, live in Terrace, B.C. They have six daughters.

OLE AND KARI ARNESON

submitted by Clara (Arneson) Eade

My parents were both born in Norway. They left there at an early age. They came [illegible] North Dakota and both found work. Later they were married and settled there.

While living there, four children were born, namely; **Mabel, Olga, Mathilda** and **Annette.** They went through many hardships while there. They lived many miles from the nearest town. The town had no doctor. One little daughter was stricken with croup and passed away at an early age.

They, then, decided [illegible] move to Canada in the year 1906. They settled at Nokomis, Sask. Four more children, **Oscar, Margaret, Clara and Carl** were born.

For a number of years times were good until it became very dry.

Ole and Kari Arneson, Mabel, Olga and Annette.

In the year 1920 they decided to move to the Tisdale area. They purchased land from Jack Richmond in the Silver Stream District. They brought with them their livestock, consisting of eight head of horses, six cows and some pigs.

They also brought their farm machinery including a big International gas tractor, the pride and joy of my father. This tractor was used for threshing. When he did custom work we at home could hear him coming for miles before he arrived.

For a number of years Dad served on the school board as trustee. He was also a director of the Connaught Agriculture Society, helping with the Silver Stream Fair.

Mother's hobby was carding wool and spinning yarn. This she would knit into warm mitts, socks and many useful articles. They were used mostly for her own family, but the surplus was in great demand from the many bachelors in the district.

She partook in the delight of entering her handicraft in many fairs such as Connaught, Tisdale and Melfort. She also sent boxes of handicrafts to Manitoba fairs, namely, Carmen and Elie.

Her daughters, too, were hard workers. They took many prizes in sewing, baking and fancy work.

The winter of 1922, on March 16, they had the misfortune of losing their home by fire. They only rescued a few pieces of furniture, some bedding and clothing. We will never forget the kind hospitality shown us by our many friends and neighbors in this time of trouble.

On Aug. 28, 1928 Dad was killed in an automobile accident, at the age of 53 years. Mother continued farming with their eldest son, Oscar. Mother passed away in 1960 at the age of 81 years.

Oscar married Olive Sims of Leacross and after a few years moved to Leacross District to farm. Two sons were born to them.

Carl took over the home farm. He married Sophie Eade. They had two boys, Orval and Marvin, and a daughter, Gloria. In 1957 Carl passed away with a heart attack. Sophie and Orval continued to farm. Orval was only [illegible] years of age at that time. He is still continuing to farm the old home place.

My oldest sister, Mabel, as well as Oscar, Olga, Annette and Carl are deceased. Margaret resides in Winnipeg.

OLIVE ARNESON

In July of 1937, I went out with Oscar to cook for the road crew of the Rural Municipality of Connaught. We had lost our two-month-old baby in June. Don was two years old and I did not want to stay alone in Silver Stream.

Sometime later, the provincial government hired the road crew and tractors, etc. to build the highway near Tom Hunt's (Sr.) and I was also hired to cook for the men at $3.50 a day.

I considered myself most fortunate to be able to earn some money since it was a very dry year and needless to say, very poor crops.

I cooked for 15 to 20 men in the caboose and they ate in a tent beside it. I baked bread every other day and a large cake every day as well as pies. Mr. Malcolm McLean was the boss and he went into Tisdale every day for supplies, especially fresh meat. I was to keep the costs down to 25¢ per meal — per man — per day.

When we had spent our allotted amount of money, the camp broke up and soon afterwards I went to the Armley hospital as a maternity nurse. Dr. Thomas was about to leave and Dr. McCullough came as municipal doctor. I frequently had to call at the beer parlor for the good doctor when patients came to see him.

The only drug available at the hospital was aspirin as it was mostly maternity patients. I was responsible for the cleaning, care of patients and the cooking. A Mrs. Townend came a few times to take care of things so I could get away for a day.

I think I had about six maternity patients and babies from November to May when I decided I would rather cook on the road job.

The town was much larger in those days and the only time I went anywhere was to play bridge with the town ladies — I usually won the booby prize.

LORRAYNE (SISSON) ARNESON

"Remember yesterday
Dream about tomorrow
But live today"

I was born the sixth child of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Sisson of Armley on Aug. 7, 1933, in a typical farmhouse — many children, no electricity, no central heating, no telephones and no running water.

We grew up a noisy, but happy household as we soon learned to share our simple pleasures, our chores, our workload and our food supply.

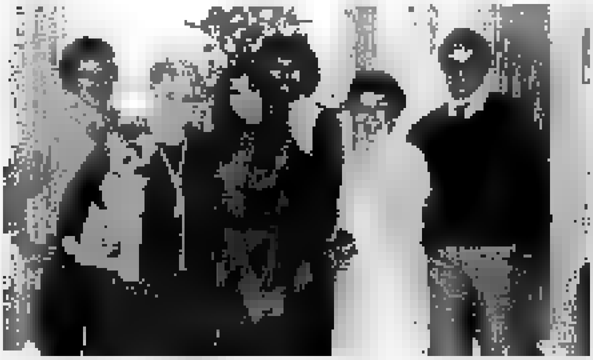
There were very few leisure hours as the Sisson garden must have covered acres. We kept busy in the summer with weeding, hoeing and picking vegetables. I remember shelling peas for days as they were picked in wash tubs and preserved in two quart jars. Our one break was to

run for more armfuls of wood to keep the stove burning so the water kept boiling for three hours.

My one dislike of the summer was the task of leading the horse as Dad managed the garden cultivator thro' the rows of potatoes. I was always afraid the horse would step on my foot. Then, when we were finished, we took tobacco tins and picked beetles off the plants.

Winters passed quickly as we were always too busy to notice the many months of cold and snow.

I attended Manlius School from 1940 to 1950. Manlius was a typical country school with one room, one teacher and many grades of children with a huge stove at the back of the room to thaw out our lunches and our frozen mittens in the winter.



L to R: Brent, Olive, Celina, Monty, Lorrayne and Don Arneson. 1985.

The spring and fall classes had the usual ball games and types of races, but the winters were more fun as we built regular sized igloos from blocks of drifted snow. To our surprise, they were quite warm inside. One winter we built a ramp out of logs and we pulled our sleds up the steps, only to get on at the top and ride down hill as fast as possible. If we were lucky, we could put a harness on the family dog and he would pull us to school on the toboggan. We would then turn him loose and he would run the half mile home.

Before and after school there were lots of chores to do as we had armfuls of wood to carry in, ashes to carry out and blocks of ice or tubs of snow to carry in for our water supply.

I had my share of the barnyard chores to help with as well, such as leading the horses to water, milking the cows and eggs to gather from the chicken house. Mother always had baby chickens and turkeys to add to our excitement. When a sudden summer rain storm arrived, I was always called to help guide these creatures into their pens. I could never understand why turkeys would stand under a dripping eave and literally drown when one foot away they could be on dry ground. The wonders of nature!

Our pleasures were simple, a cross country ski or toboggan ride down the pond bank was a thrill. If we were lucky and could find some skates to fit us, we would shovel the snow off the pond ice and use up our excess energy for most of a Sunday afternoon. Don't think Mother favored our activity as we would come in and eat twice as much as normal.

There were only two exciting events per year when I was growing up, one was the school sports day at Ridgedale School and the other was the Christmas concert. We really never travelled anywhere so these events were very special. Santa always seemed to arrive on time and we used to marvel at him remembering everyone with a small gift. After the concert and evening's excitement, we would climb into a huge wagon box on sleighs and pulled by horses for our two and a half mile ride home. There was lots of straw in the box so we were snug and warm tucked under heavy blankets.

Christmas Day was more remembered for the fancy food and lots of relatives than for gifts. Usually just one large item for all of us, like a new sled or crokinole board.

During my teenage years, I tried to learn sewing and cooking as my sisters taught farm girls classes. We met every Saturday and learned step by step how to make a blouse or bake a cake. One year we had to make gingerbread and with two of my sisters practicing to bake it as well, we ate gingerbread every Saturday for 20 weeks. Any wonder I have never eaten it since. The end of the season we attended achievement days where we learned to judge our finished projects and correct our mistakes. Many of the techniques are still used in sewing today. This added one more exciting event to our lives as we were able to attend Melfort Exhibition by train and spend two days there. We were often so excited about a train ride we could not sleep the night before. Mom and Dad used to give us 50¢ each to spend on the midway, I do not remember the price of each ride but we thought we had lots of money. Our projects were judged and awarded prizes and I was fortunate to win trips to Regina and Saskatoon Exhibitions during those years.

In 1955 I met Don Anderson from the Leacross District. We lived five miles apart and had

never seen or heard of each other before — such was the speed of transportation and telecommunications at that time. We were married on Dec. 15, 1956 and lived on their farm [illegible] Leacross, Sask.

Our son, **Monty**, was born in Tisdale hospital on Feb. 8, 1958. We farmed there till Nov. 11, 1960 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for the winter. We left behind two feet of snow and [illegible] degrees below zero fahrenheit and arrived in Victoria where the grass was still green and the flowers were blooming. Our first Christmas Day in Victoria was sunny and 55 degrees above and we picked roses from the garden. By spring when every tree was in bloom and daffodils covered the hillside; we were sure we could never go back to the Saskatchewan climate, so we proceeded to settle down on the west coast.

In 1962, we bought a house on a lovely sandy beach overlooking the Pacific Ocean. After living on the prairies where beaches were scarce and excess water was unheard of, we were sure this would be our home forever. After Hurricane Freda arrived in October and washed sea water and beach bark into the basement and the force of the wind broke the glass in the picture window upstairs, we began to have our doubts. Then came the summer and the scenery was fantastic with beautiful blue water and snow capped Mt. Baker in the distance. It also brought all the people with radios, dogs that fought and girls that screamed as they were thrown in the water. Beach parties filled our garbage cans with corn husks, they hung their wet towels on our fence and they parked across our driveway. We were now positive we could not live under those conditions.

Our second son, **Brent**, was born on Oct. 18, 1963 and he was only five months old when we decided to move. April of 1964 we bought a 20 acre farm on the Saanich Peninsula where the main crop was loganberries. We didn't know a thing about loganberries except that the year before I had bought a box from a roadside stand and found them to be very sour compared to raspberries. I remember commenting — "If I never see any again, it will be fine with me." Little did I know we would pick 21 tons from the front yard the next year.

We learned the business quickly and finally had eight acres of plants and picked 33 tons of fruit. This was a record production from a single farm on the peninsula. We knew with [illegible] the hard work and keeping tabs on 50 pickers during the summer months that it would not be a job we could do all our lives. We had a dream that if we could travel and see North America after the children were grown and on their own, we had better start planning for it now. The berry farm was a lot of hard work and the boys helped as soon as they were old enough to pick stakes and rocks. We would go to bed at night completely exhausted and too sore to move. You also wondered if you'd ever live to see retirement.

After eight years we sold the berry farm and Don had several jobs. Regardless of what type of work he was in, he was usually home by 5 P.M. After a quick meal we then spent the evenings building houses. By this time we were used to hard work and long hours so as we'd finally see the finished house. We took great pride in moving into it, landscaping the yard, building and painting the fence and enjoyed every part of it for a few years before we would sell it and start all over again. Each time our friends and family questioned our sanity, but we are adventuresome and always ready for a new challenge.

We have always enjoyed seeing new scenery and tried to have a brief holiday every year. We have toured most areas of Western Canada and had many trips to California. We have tried to take time to hike the trails, climb the mountains or admire a stream or ocean waves.

By this time, the boys had attended various schools and had leisure activities such as baseball and basketball clubs. They have both completed school with Monty graduating from Parklands in Sidney and Brent from Stelly's in Brentwood.

In the spring of 1982 we started our semi-retired life where we work the five summer months and have the rest of the year to enjoy our grown family or travel as our hearts desire.

On Sept. 24, 1983, Monty married Celina Lawless and they live in Victoria where Monty is a city bus driver.

We are now vagabonds [illegible] we live in our fifth wheel trailer the year round with no permanent address and no listed telephone number.

We live in Fort St. John, B.C. from April to September where we manage the Airtanker Base. It is an interesting life as we prepare the retardant for the forest fire airplanes. We live on a section of the airport and are on call every day throughout the five months. Some days are very busy as the tankers are in for loads of retardant to drop on their fire targets but many days are idle as you become caretaker of the base and keep an eye on

the weather as lightning strikes are our NUMBER ONE enemy.

September, 1983 we had the pleasure of traveling across Canada to Ottawa where we toured Parliament Hill and sat in on Parliamentary procedure. From there we crossed the St. Lawrence Seaway to New York State, over to Vermont, then south to Florida. One day we toured Washington, D.C. and enjoyed an 11 hour bus tour as we inspected all the monuments and government buildings of the United States government. We were thrilled to walk inside the many colored rooms of the Whitehouse and to see the Eternal Flame on the grave of John F. Kennedy at Arlington Cemetery. Florida is not complete without a few days spent at Disney World and Epcot Centre.

To be able to see first hand the NASA Space Center and walk into a model of the Space Shuttle Columbia was most interesting. From Florida we headed west along the Gulf Coast to the dry lands of Texas, the cactus of New Mexico and Arizona to the sunshine, sand and beaches of California and on home up the west coast of the U.S.A. We travelled for two and a half months and covered 22 states and would love to tour it all again.

Now we spend three months of the winter in Yuma, Arizona where we enjoy warm sunshine and let the cares of the world go by. We thoroughly enjoy life as we live out motto —

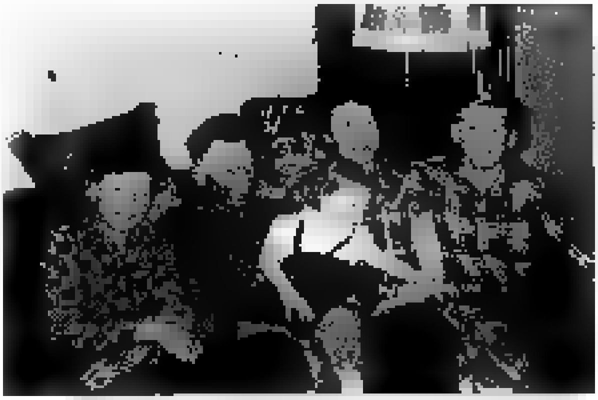
"Remember Yesterday
Dream about Tomorrow
but Live Today"

CARL ARNESON FAMILY

Carl Oliver Arneson was born at Nokomis, Sask. on Sept. 22, 1914, the youngest child born to Ole and Kari Arneson who were both born in Norway, and lived in the Silver Stream District. There were six other children born of this union. Carl went to the Silver Stream School as did his future wife, Sophie Elizabeth Eade, born on the NE 10-47-14 W2 on Aug. 16, 1914, third daughter of Charles and Annie Eade.

Carl and Sophie were married in Flin Flon, Man. on Nov. 18, 1937. They came home the following spring to the farm, SE 9-47-14 W2. Here Carl farmed with his only brother, Oscar.

Carl and Sophie's first child, a daughter born on May 27, 1939, died at birth and is buried beside her grandparents, Ole and Kari Arneson, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 31, 1942 their oldest son, **Orval Charles**, was born at Tisdale. A year later on July 7 a second son, **Marvin Carl**, was born, also at Tisdale. Then in 1954, on May 12, their daughter, **Gloria Faye** (see Gloria Nagy history), arrived at Tisdale. Dr. R. D. Wright was the attending physician each time.



L to R: Marvin, Carl (holding Gloria), Sophie and Orval Arneson, 1956.

The boys attended Silver Stream School until grade XIII was completed then went to high school in Tisdale. Orval and Marvin were in the 4-H Grain Club for a few years.

Carl suffered with heart attacks in 1956 and later, on Nov. 8, 1957, he suffered a fatal heart attack and passed away at the age of 43 years. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Orval and Marvin were in grade IX at this time. Orval quit school to take over the farm and Marvin completed grade XII and graduated in 1961.

Sophie continued to live on the farm and was active in the Silver Stream Ladies Club. She got diabetes in the seventies and then cancer. She was very ill for over two years and passed away on Dec. 1, 1980 at age 66 years. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ORVAL AND GLORIA ARNESON FAMILY

Orval and I were married Oct. 25, 1963 in St. Paul's United Church, Tisdale. Rev. Norman Scott was the minister then. This was my parents, H. E. (Tink) and Hazel Coulter's, silver wedding anniversary and my maternal grandparents, Orville and Venice Well's, 48th wedding anniversary.

We made our home on SE-10-47-14-W2, land formerly owned by an early bachelor, Irwin Stauffer. We still reside here, part of the house being his original home. I cooked on a wood stove our first three years of marriage. Also, we had a barrel in the corner of our kitchen for water

which we filled from the dugout by pail. Later, we got running water which we all take for granted today.

Orval's mom was living in the same yard and she was an excellent mother-in-law; a patient, kind, helpful and very loving person. We had tea or coffee daily at her house or mine, something I miss still.

Our family increased Christmas, 1964 when our daughter, **Joy Carlene**, arrived Dec. 21. This brought much happiness to us all, including Grandma Arneson.

Todd Eldred arrived April 17, 1966 during the spring flood. I had gone to Orval's uncle, Leonard Eade's, two days earlier where Mom and Dad picked me up and I stayed with them. The river was rising and Orval, with Gerald Reid's help, pulled the truck by tractor through the flooded road before it got too deep. We could not go out the south way as that road had been under construction the fall before and was muddy and washed out.

The fall of 1967, as our crops had not been overly abundant, Orval decided we should go to the bush for the winter. Dad was to keep our cow and calf until spring. We went to Sandy Stevenson's mill east of Arborfield. We rented a small trailer which we took to live in. We did this for two years. Other families from this area working in the bush were Bill and Bob Marshall's and Larry Bird's.

Back L to R: Gloria, Orval, Todd; front: Janice, Joy, Troy Arneson.

We came home every Friday afternoon and stayed with Orval's mom or my parents. We let our house freeze up these winters. We would do the laundry and get groceries at Hutchinson's store at Leacross for the next week. We enjoyed the bush and met many friends.

Joy and Todd attended kindergarten in Ridgedale, Mrs. Freda Bourne was their teacher. They then started school in Tisdale, going by school bus. As they became of age they joined the Tisdale 4-H Lighthorse Club under the capable leadership of Mrs. Dorothy Righi. They enjoyed their years in the club.

Orval and I have always been interested in 4-H as he was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club and I belonged to Armley 4-H Baby Beef Club for a few years around 1955. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader. She was very interested in young people and a special person. Later, I belonged to Lurgan 4-H Baby Beef Club with Mr. Wes McEwan as leader.

Again in 1976 we were blessed with a baby daughter, **Janice Ellen**, born April 14. Two years later on May 21 our family was completed, **Troy Orval** arrived.

Over the years our local Silver Stream (Connaught) Fair has been a very special event for us. We look forward to these days each summer.

We attend St. Paul's United Church in Tisdale and each summer the children go to Camp Tapawingo, United Church Camp, on Candle Lake. Joy went as a camper then later as a councillor until her marriage. Todd attended for a couple of years and Jan has gone for three years. Troy is going for the first time next summer.

Joy graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in 1982 and went to Wascana Institute in Regina for a year, graduating as a Certified Dental Assistant. Upon completion she worked for Dr. Doug Phillips, dentist, in Nipawin. Later, she was employed by Dr. Ted Phenix in Tisdale, where she is now working.

On Oct. 19, 1985 she married, Keith Murray Schell, a Tisdale district farmer. They reside on his farm southeast of Tisdale.

Todd graduated in 1984 from Tisdale Unit Composite School. He has been employed by Marshall Apairies since being out of school.

Todd spent the winter of 1984, from January until April, in California working with bees.

Jan and Troy attend Tisdale Public School and are members of Connaught 4-H Multiple Club. They enjoy their 4-H work.

Orval has always enjoyed hunting and is often successful in getting a jumper or moose. Todd also enjoys hunting.

I have always enjoyed having our few head [illegible] cattle and especially my milk cows.

We are very fortunate to live in this district and have such wonderful neighbours.

MARVIN AND COLOMBE ARNESON

I, Marvin Carl Arneson, was born on July 7, 1943, at Tisdale, to Carl and Sophie Arneson. At this time I had a brother, Orval, one year older than me. Ten years later my sister, Gloria, was born. I lived in the Silver Stream District and attended the Silver Stream School until grade XIII.

I went to high school in Tisdale, taking the bus every day. During these years I played basketball, football and participated in track and field. Shortly after starting grade IX Dad passed away.

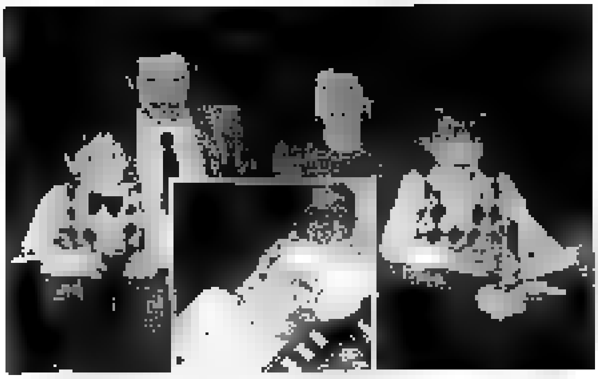
After graduation I stayed [illegible] the farm for two months, helping move the farm house one mile east. I spent one night in the house, on its new foundation, and then went to Flin Flon, Man. to work for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. I planned on working there for a year in order to save money to further my education. It was during this year that I started boxing, a sport that I had always been keenly interested in.

In 1962, I went to college in Calgary for a two year course in Chemical Technology. After graduation in 1964, I worked three years [illegible] Pinawa, Man. for Atomic Energy of Canada.

In 1967 I moved [illegible] Edmonton, the reason being that boxing competition was more readily available. While in Edmonton I worked for Chemcell.

In won the Canadian Lightweight Boxing Championship in 1968 and represented Canada in the Olympic Games in Mexico City. Even though I lost a decision to a boxer from England my disappointment was lessend when [illegible] the telegrams of good wishes and encouragement were received from the Silver Stream District and the Connaught Municipality.

I left Edmonton in 1970 and went to work for the University of Manitoba. Despite this move I was still involved with boxing, being the Canadian Champion until 1973. In 1970 I was the North American Boxing Champion, thus representing Canada [illegible] the British Commonwealth Games held that year in Edinburgh, Scotland. I also competed in the '71 Pan American Games in Cali, Colombia. In the spring of 1974, after winning the Golden Gloves in Edmonton, I decided to retire from boxing. I returned to work for Atomic Energy [illegible] Pinawa.



L to R: Garett, Marvin, Colombe and Broderick Arneson, Inset: Kyle.

In July, 1977 I married Colombe Recard from Winnipeg. We now have three boys, **Broderick Carl** born Feb. 8, 1980, **Garett Marvin** born March 27, 1982 and our youngest, **Kyle Morgan** born April 10, 1985.

I still work for Atomic Energy and live in the neighbouring community of Lac Du Bonnet, Man.

FRED ARTHUR

I was born on Dec. 16, 1910 in Dorkin, Surry, England which is a small village close to London. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. William James Arthur. I had one sister also born [illegible] England, her name is Ivy.

My father was killed in the First World War in action on May 23, 1917 at age 28; he is buried in France.

My mother married again to a Canadian soldier, Fred Whitbread in 1919 and came to Canada that same year. They came to Silver Stream to the Soldier Settlement farm, he also had a homestead joining it to the east.

I came to Canada in 1924. I had finished my schooling in England staying with my mother's parents. I went a year and a half [illegible] Silver Stream School, it was a great difference from being brought up in the city. I left school in the fall and got [illegible] job threshing on Pete McCrea's steam

Back, L to R: Dennis and June Tarry, Jean and Don Warkentin. Centre: Helen and Fred Arthurs. Front: Sheldon Tarry, Trent, Travis Warkentin.

outfit and worked on the farm at home till dad lost it to the Soldiers Settlement. Eleven soldiers lost their land that year in surrounding districts. They sold [illegible] our stock and implements and we left the farm with very little, it was a sad day. I had enjoyed the farm, the winters were hard and long, but we had a lot of activities in the old school house with whist drives, box socials, old-time dances and Christmas Concerts which were always good. Neighbors were always ready to give a helping hand.

We loved taking part in the Connaught Fair and going to Armley sports day and other sports around the district. In the fall we made a trip to Tisdale with a load of wheat to get our supply of flour, shorts and bran, which was a long trip with horses. In summer we had the Beef Ring so we had fresh meat. Mr. Eade was the butcher. I remember going to Armley Sports. I had borrowed Dad's Model T, and when I went back to it on Armley Main Street, the road cop was there. I did not have my license on it so I had to stay there 'til he checked it all out. I thought I had lost it, but when I got back home, I found it where I had washed the car. I had forgot to put it back on. I have a lot of good memories of real good times and some hard ones, but that is all in life.

I worked for one and one-half years on Nipawin bridge on the piers, started in the bottom of the river some 20-30 feet below river to the top which was 90 feet up. I was putting all the steel in for the concrete, working with another fellow from Southern Saskatchewan, 10 hour shifts and there were two shifts. I worked for the Town of Tisdale for 15 years, 8 of those as foreman for the town. I was married in 1944 in Tisdale and both our daughters had their schooling there. Then we moved to Burns Lake, B.C. where most of my wife's family lived. I worked in the lumber mill for two years and then worked for the School Board for eight and one-half years till retirement. My wife, Helen, passed away five years ago. I still live in my home here. Both my daughters are married and live close by. Dennis, my oldest daughter's husband owns a garage here and Don my youngest daughter's husband works with him, both are first class Mechanics trained in Kelowna and Prince George Mechanic Schools.

This country is called the Lakes District, we are surrounded in big lakes, lots of good fishing and mountain skiing.

ORA (DICK) AND MARY ATEN

submitted by Kathryn Chez

My parents were born and raised in Ohio, USA. They were married there in 1907. They decided to move north to Saskatchewan to live on a homestead. First they moved to Craik, Sask. I, **Kathryn**, was born there in 1909, sister **Helen** was born in 1911. Late summer of that year, we moved 25 miles north of Tisdale to one quarter or half section of land, #23-48-15-W2. My father cleared the land with oxen. Later he used horses. I learned to handle horses when very young. When I was nine or ten years old Dad put a box on the harrows. I would sit on the box and drive four horses and harrow the fields [illegible] day long, while Dad worked close by.

My parents had six more children while living there, **Chelsy**, **Ruth**, **Bruce**, **Eva**, **Inez**, and **Phyllis**. Chelsy and Ruth are now deceased, Bruce lives at Summerland, B.C., Eva at Kamloops, B.C., Helen and Inez at Salmon Arm, B.C. Phyllis is at Portage la Prairie, Man.

In the early spring of 1921, we had a big flood, water over flowed the banks of the Carrot River, water coming in the kitchen at 5 P.[illegible]. We stayed in the house all night. We all slept upstairs. Dad had a row boat that he tied to the kitchen door. The next morning we put food, clothes and blankets in the boat and went out to higher ground. We moved into Jim Breadner's empty house, then Dad took the boat, went down and picked George Taylor and Paul Morant up and brought them back. They lived there with us until after the water went down. The ice jam had taken

the river bridge out. The river was still high and too swift to be able to go back to school. Dad tied the boat there with ropes and pulleys so we could pull the boat from one side to the other. The Breadner boys and we could cross on it even if the boat was left on the other side, we could pull it back to cross over. At the beginning of the flood, two large horses and a pony stood on a small piece of ground above the water. They would not leave to go out to higher ground. Dad put harness and bridles on them; I sat in the front of the boat and drove them ahead while Dad rowed the boat. They would go out that way, the pony followed. They had to swim part of the way.

One day in the winter of 1921 there was a beautiful sunny morning. Dad hitched the horses to the sleigh and we went visiting friends. When we returned home our house had burned to the ground, so some of the family stayed with the John Breadner family for a few days until we found a place to move into.

We burned wood for heat and to do all the cooking with. Dad had to cut lots of wood in the winter time. We bought all our groceries and supplies and got our mail at the general store at Riverstone. I used to often ride horseback to the store. Sometimes Dad would send me to the store with the team and wagon; my sister Helen would go with me. Dad would go to Tisdale for supplies and then later to Ridgedale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora (Dick) Allen, March 31, 1957, 50th anniversary.

My parents, while living in Saskatchewan, for entertainment, visited friends, went to house parties, played cards and went to a few movies in Tisdale. They were silent movies in those days.

In March, 1924 we moved from Saskatchewan to Salmon Arm, B.C. My parents bought a place with 10 acres. They grew raspberries and strawberries and did very well. Mother passed away in 1961 and Dad passed away in 1962.

I married Robert John McGregor in 1934. We raised three daughters. Eleanor, did live at Glendora, California but now is living in Hawaii. Shirley lives at Haney, B.C. Marlene lives in Quesnel, B.C.

I lived at Salmon Arm until 1961 when my husband passed away. In 1962 I came down to visit Eleanor in California. The first winter was like summer so I decided to stay. I met a wonderful man. We were married in 1970 and live on a ranch three miles south of Ontario International Airport.

CECIL AND MARGARET (HAMILTON) ATKINSON

submitted by Faye Marcinkow and Roy Schiltroth

Cecil was born in Middlesex County, Ont. in 1885 and grew up on a farm near Goderich, Ont. On July 5, 1915, at 30 years of age, he applied for entry on the NW 14-48-14 W2. Previous to that he had farmed at Moose Jaw, Sask.

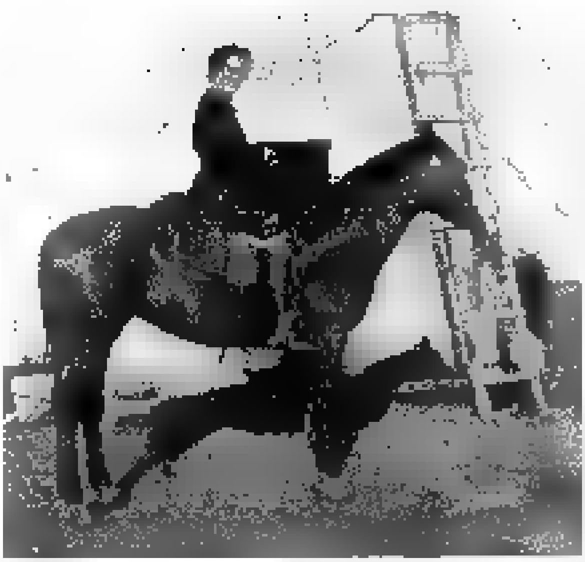
In 1918 he enlisted in World War One, in the First Depot Battalion, and was a stretcher bearer. I remember Uncle Cecil talking about the Spanish Influenza in the trenches. He said the only way to keep well was to live on a diet of whiskey. He didn't get the flu. He was demobilized in 1919. In 1922 he received the patent to his land.

Cecil was an excellent horseman, a neat dresser and a hardworker. He scrubbed off a half section of land by hand and raised some wonderful crops.

Miss Margaret Hamilton was teacher at Silver Stream School #2011 in the early 1920's and at North Armley School in 1922. She was born Jan. 16, 1893, at Nobel, Ont., the fifth child in a family of 10. Her father, of Irish descent, was born in York, now Toronto in 1856. Her mother was born in Scotland and immigrated to Ontario as a young girl.

Margaret boarded at Charlie Eade's home while teaching in Silver Stream, spending many weekends with her older sister, Mrs. Henry Schiltroth of the Waterfield District. She taught piano to some of the local children.

Cecil and Margaret were married in 1923 or



Miss Hamilton on "Old Tom".

'24 and they lived and farmed in the Carlea District. Two sons were born there, **Gordon** in 1927 and **Norman** in 1930. Cecil and Margaret sold their farm in 1946 and moved to Red Deer, Alta. where they lived for a few years. Then Uncle Cecil heard of homestead land being opened up in the Peace River country near High Prairie, on the west slopes of the Swan Hills. He said he wanted land for his sons so away they went to High Prairie and started scrubbing land all over again. He must have been near 70 then.

Cecil passed away in Red Deer in the late 50's. Margaret then moved to High Prairie to be with her unmarried son, Norman, who operated a mill and had homesteaded in that northern Alberta area. Norman passed away in 1975 and Margaret then moved to Vancouver to live with her older son, Gordon, and his wife. She lost her eyesight in 1981; still her correspondents relate that her handwriting was still perfect. This does not surprise her Silver Stream pupils who recall her as being a bit of a crank about handwriting. They also recall that she was a kind and gentle person. District families remember her brave and unselfish help during the flu epidemic of the early 1920's.

Margaret passed away at Vancouver in July of 1983, well into her 90th year.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY BAANTJER

as told by a neighbor

Mr. and Mrs. Baantjer came to the area from Indiana at the same time that the VanLuttervelt family came. They homesteaded on the NW 27–48–14 W2 in 1917.

Mr. Baantjer was active in getting the Armley School District organized. He served as one of the early trustees.

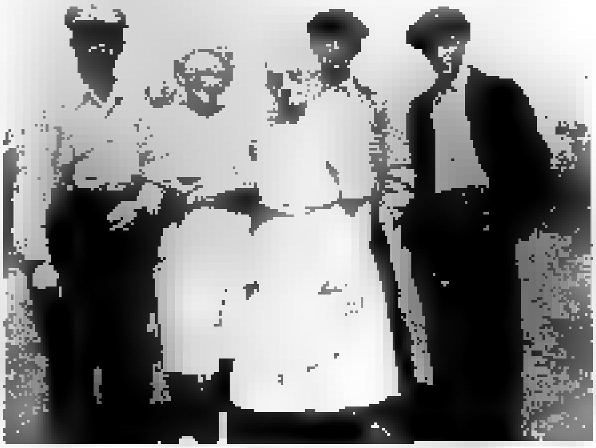
They had a daughter **Alice**, born here. She was a pupil at Armley School the year it opened.

Around 1928 the family returned to Gary, Indiana. They had another daughter, born there.

PERCY BADGER

submitted by Jack Badger

Percy Badger was born at Parry Sound, Ont. in 1894.



L to R: Walter, Gertrude, Mother Badger, Jack and Percy Badger.

He came west to Saskatchewan in the early 1920's. He took up homesteading two miles north of Armley on Highway 35 and received his patent on SW 17–48–14 W2 in 1920.

He married Marjorie Whitley in 1927. They raised seven children — **Sheila, Jack, Lillian, Marlene, Grayce, Marion,** and **Pat**. Six were born in Armley and Pat was born in British Columbia.

The four oldest attended Armley School. In the winter we went to school with a team and caboose and in the summer walked two miles.

In 1942 Percy sold his farm to John Ramage and moved to New Westminster, B.C.

The children are all now married and living in British Columbia. Marjorie passed away in July 1961 and Percy passed away in November 1961.

WALTER AND GERTIE BADGER

submitted by Betty York

Walter Badger was born to Mary and Fred Badger on June 25, 1880, in the county of Perry Sound, Ont. He was the oldest of the family. His father passed away when Walter was [illegible] years old. So he and his mother were left to raise the family of six children. Percy was born shortly after Mr. Badger passed away. They all received their education though.

Percy came west in the spring of 1915 and filed on the SW 17-48-14-W2. In that fall Walter and his mother, Mrs. Mary Badger came west. The two brothers bought horses and cleared some land in the spring of 1916 to plant their first crop. As their homestead was situated along the Carrot River they always had a water supply for their livestock. They bought some cows to milk and Mrs. Badger made butter and sold it to the bachelor neighbors.

The main road from Nipawin to Tisdale passed by their place so many a weary homesteader stopped to feed and water their horses, also had a meal themselves. Then Walter bought the NE 26-47-15-W2 and built a house which was used to store grain for a few years before Walter and his Mother moved in 1927. That year Percy got married. Walter then married Gertie McCullough on Nov. 20, 1933. Gertie was an active member in the ladies club for the Red Cross, knitting, sewing to send overseas in war time.

Gertie and Walter Badger.

Walter was on the first Board of Directors when the Armley Co-op store was first formed.

They continued to farm until the fall of 1953, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

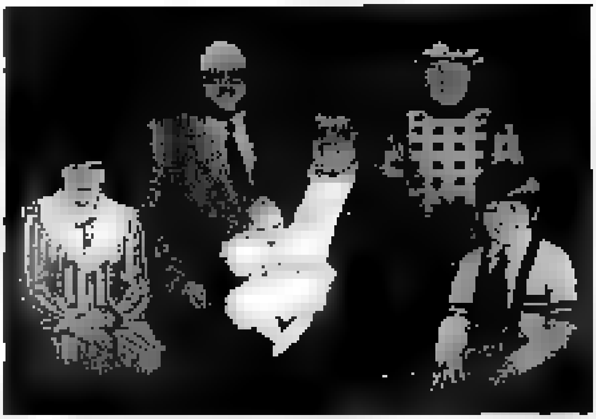
In 1964 they moved to Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale. Walter passed away the same year. Gertie remained at the Lodge until the time of her passing in January 1972.

WENDY (STAPLES) BALLARD

I was born in Tisdale on March 30, 1954 to Jim and Mildred Staples. Growing up on the farm with two brothers, Gary and Grant, was a fun time. We spent many hours snow clearing, skating, playing catch, scrub ball, foot ball, cowboys and Indians, building a tree house or just trying to stay out of sight when Mom headed out to weed or pick vegetables in a huge garden or when dishes needed to be done.

I enjoyed my time spent at the United Church in Armley singing in the choir and going to Explorers [illegible] well [illegible] in Sunday School, both as a student and helper. I went to Waterfield School for two years before it closed. We had great times in the little country school with everyone joining in the games and after lunch, story time. The Christmas concerts were especially exciting with hours of practise trying to remember my lines for the The Big Bad Wolf in the Three Little Pigs. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was our teacher and we thought she knew more than anyone, our parents, the Queen and even Rumplestiltskin, and in grade I, I figured that he was pretty smart. One wintry day I put her to the test. We were playing on the swing and I remember putting my tongue on the chain. When it stuck fast, even Mrs. Wrigley was at a loss as to know what to do. I don't remember how or why it came loose but I sure remember how sore it was.

In grade III we were bussed to Ridgedale and what an enormous school it seemed to be. We soon adjusted and got to know many new



L to R: Kristen, Ric, Wendy holding Dayne, Trisha and Leighton.

friends. The bus rides soon became enjoyable too, with the challenge of trying to pull pranks on each other without being caught by the ever watchful eye of our bus driver, Mr. Ivan McCollough. High school brought another change as I was then bused to Tisdale and once again a larger school and many new friends.

After High Schol graduation I attended Saskatchewan Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences in Saskatoon and graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant (C.N.A.) in 1973. I worked at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert until I married Eric (Ric) Ballard in April, 1974. I moved back to Tisdale where Ric ran Tisdale Ambulance and I started work at St. Therese Hospital.

Ric has worked at many part time jobs and with the Ambulance. Auto body work, theatre projectionist and a video arcade along with an interest in computer work has filled in his spare time. We've continued in the Ambulance Industry with its many advances in equipment and technology, and EMT (Emergency Medical Technician) and CPR (Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation) training. Working part-time as a unit clerk and occasionally as a C.N.A. gives me more time to spend with our four children, **Trisha** born May [illegible], 1976, **Kristen** Oct. 23, 1977, **Leighton**, Jan. 10, 1980 and **Dayne** Aug. 27, 1985. Once again I'm into organ lessons, the Girl Guide movement, the Boy Scout Association, skating, ball, swimming, Sunday School and yes, even hunting for kids to help in the garden and with those never–ending dirty dishes.

JAMES BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

James Barks was born in Ontario, and came to Saskatchewan from Novar, Ont. in 1912. He stayed at Fred Berry's home for two years while getting work around here. In 1914 Mrs. James (Eleanor) Barks came west to join James. They had five children and it was a very tiring trip for Eleanor. There were four boys and a baby girl, **Harold, Arnold, George, Archie** and little **Maisie**. Two baby girls, **Rita and Clela**, are buried in Ontario. At that time it took days to travel from Ontario to Saskatchewan. They stayed with Fred King near Waterfield for a time.

James Barks family. Back L to R: Annis, Arnold, Mary, Maisie, Harold, Jean (George's wife), George and Archie. Front: Dorothy, Velma, Myrna and Wilbert, 1930.

The folks were always so loving to one another helping out where ever the need might be. From there they went to Ravenors for a year and then moved closer to the Waterfield District on the Bruce Duguid place. Mr. Duguid ran the post office. The Duguids were leaving so Jim and Eleanor Barks took over the post office. Jim took up a homestead in the Carlea District not too far from Waterfield. They still ran the post office from their home [illegible] Carlea.

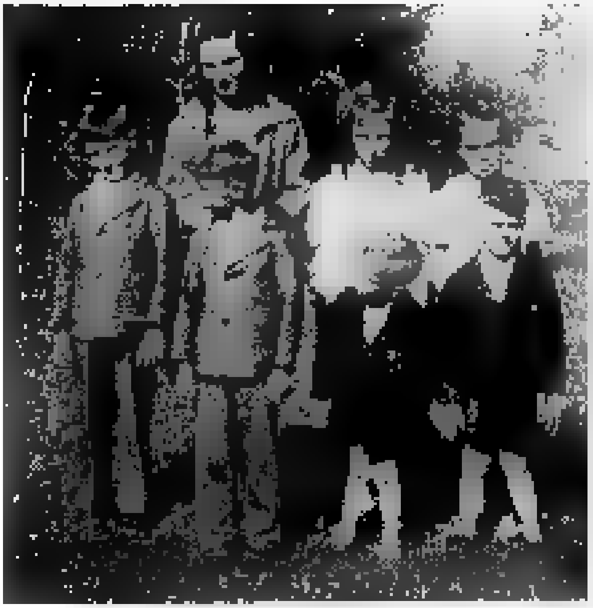
Harold, Archie, Arnold and George went to school at Waterfield in 1915. Their teacher was Mr. Riddle and he really knew that the pointer was for more than pointing out words. Some of the children Arnold went to school with at Waterfield were George Edis, Johnstons and Arnold can't remember anymore. They then moved onto Jim's homestead. They had built a school there so they started to school one-half mile from their home which was a big difference for them.

Arnold and Harold ran the mail route from Carlea to Forrester for years. The mail at that time had to go through. The boys were not very old and had to drive for the mail with horses

which were slow. They used to get so cold some days when the weather was bad. The folks along the road were so good to them. One lady, Mrs. Pearse, must have been an angel to hear Arnold speak of her. She would take them in and get them warmed up before their trip home.

Jim and Eleanor had six more children after they came west. **Mary**, who was the first white baby born north of the Carrot River, **Annie**, **Myrna**, **Dorothy**, **Wilbert** and **Velma**, a total of 13 children.

Harold married Jennie Cragg of Ditton Park, Arnold married Leola Love of Ridgedale, George married Jean Nielson from Pontrilas, Archie married Betty Smith from Nipawin, Maisie married Arthur Hillis from Carlea, Mary married Tom Forgie from Bonnie Scotland, Annie married Albert Hillis from Carlea, Myrna married Leonard Edwards also from Carlea, Dorothy married Lloyd Nediger from Wakaw, Wilbert married Doreen Heatherington from Valparaiso and Velma never married.



The Barks children. Back L to R: Valerie, Patsy, Joy. Front: Dale, Lena, Geordie, Billy.

ARNOLD AND LEOLA BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

Arnold Barks was too young when it was time for him to take up his homestead so his dad held it for him for a while. He built a house and barn on it before we were married.

Arnold and Leola Barks on their wedding day.

Arnold and Leola Love were married on April 15, 1931, and lived on Arnold's homestead in Pontrilas. Eight days later a brush fire burned the barn down with all the seed grain, harness and all. It was very hard getting along in the early 30's! I remember we sold a five gallon can of cream and got 75¢; eggs were only 3¢ a dozen and butter was 5¢ to 7¢ a pound. I bought 30 pounds of butter from Mrs. George Edwards for $2.10 at that time.

In 1932 there were two little girls born into the family. Valerie was born on Jan. 26 and Iris was born Dec. 31. Iris was a little blue baby and didn't live long. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Times were very hard. We didn't have money to buy a coffin for our baby so Jake Luttervelt made one for her. Jake Clearwater preached her funeral sermon. It was raining hard that day and Jake Clearwater came to our place on horseback, travelling [illegible] miles. Chris Walker and Tiny Moffat put the coffin in the back of Tiny's coupe car. Allan Brown took Arnold and me in his Model T coupe car and went to the cemetery from the farm at Pontrilas. There was no gravel on the roads in those days so you who live in that district will know what is meant by saying the mud was so sticky. We had to stop every little way and dig the mud off the wheels so they could go around. Annie Barks, Yvonne Love, Myrna Barks and Lorna Edwards were pall bearers but they never got to go to the grave — it was so muddy.

Arnold and I were blessed with eight children and of these, seven are living. **Valerie** married Gordon Wager; they have four children and live at Choiceland, Sask. **Iris** is with the Lord. **Patricia** (George Pryce) have a family of three and live at Jasper, Ont. **Dale** (Lovina Olson — deceased). He then married Norma Janzen and they have nine children and live near Nipawin. **Jocelyn** (Stan Grieve) have four children and live at Hamilton, Ont. **Lane** (Donna Smith) have eight children and live at White Fox, Sask. **William** (Edith McAuley) have four children and live at White Fox. **George** (Doris Erdman) have three children and live in Calgary. Arnold has very poor health so we now live in Nipawin to be near our family.

Note: Since the writing of this history, Arnold has moved into Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

TOMMY BARLOW

submitted by friends

He was a boy who came from England on a scheme to place them in a work situation. Coming with him at the same time were Bob Frid, who worked at Bill Perkins, George Hamilton, who worked in the area and Eric Taylor, who worked at Ted Nicklen's and Alex Johnson's.

Tommy Barlow — wedding day.

Tommy worked longer at Walter Day's than other places. He also worked for Guy Parcher and Wellie McCorriston. He was around the district longer than the other boys that came from England. He joined in the activities of the young peoples group while at Armley. He was a man well liked by everyone. As far as Weldon Hanna was concerned, a True Pal. They were of the same age.

He left here early in 1936 and went to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in the mine for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelling. He had a boat and fished in Shisk Lake in his spare time.

He was stationed at Calgary for a couple of months before going overseas. It was there he got married. He had joined the Air Force enlisting in Flin Flon in 1940 or 1941. He was sent to India and was stationed to do reconnaisance work. During the time Japan was over-running China, Tommy was lost in a flight over India in a patrol plane in the mountains. This was when the Burma Road was built.

In his last letter to Weldon Hanna in the late 1943's he was full of hope that the war would soon be over and he would be making a joyful return. He was very much in love. A sad, sad thing it was.

GERTRUDE ERNA (ARMBRUSTER) BARNES

submitted by Gertrude

After completing a year of training in the Normal School of Regina, Gertrude Armbruster of Star City, Sask. accepted the position of teacher of Waterfield School at a salary of $1000 per annum.

A family friend, Frank Kolb from Star City brought Gertrude and her sister Doris and their things by truck to Waterfield School in August, 1944. A very comfortable (two-room plus pantry) teacherage stood in the south-west corner of the school yard. Here Gertrude and Doris (see Cairns history) spent a very happy year.

In this district the teacher was seldom called by name. The form of address was "teacher" by all the students and some of the parents too. Saturday was shopping day in Armley Co-op store. Neighbours were always very willing to give the teacher and her sister a ride to town to get the mail and buy some groceries. During the summer months trips were made by car. In the winter it was a trusty team and a "closed in cutter".

Highlight of the school year was a very successful Christmas Concert attended by everyone in the district. Even Gertrude's mother, Mrs. John Armbruster from Star City was there. Spe-

Gertrude Armbruster.

cial thanks must go to the very hard working, willing students and to Mrs. Berry who made all the costumes.

Students and parents enjoyed skating, skiing and bingo parties. Hallowe'en and Valentine day festivities were welcome breaks in the school year. Gertrude remembers very vividly a disastrous ball game at the track and field meet in Ridgedale.

Waterfield School children were all kind, generous and loving students who always respected their teacher. Gertrude in turn loved and respected them. In 1980, at the Homecoming Celebrations held at Connaught Fair, she met many of her former students. It was a memorable day.

Near the teacherage there was a stile (steps over a fence). In the yard was a huge slide and beside this slide was an immense, well stacked wood pile. The school was heated by an "oil-drum" heater. There was a well in the school yard that provided water — sometimes.

The children usually walked to school in the summer and took to their skis during the winter.

Church services were held in the school every Sunday.

In October, 1944, Gertrude was 20 years old, enjoying the company of her young sister Doris and a very eligible young bachelor, Jim Swanson. The three attended movies in Nipawin, dances in Armley and visited with the neighbors. Peanuts and blue grapes still bring back fond memories of Saturday nights in Armley four decades ago.

Spring 1945, President Roosevelt died suddenly, the war ended in Europe and in June that year Gertrude and Doris left Waterfield School. Doris went back into the family fold in Star City and Gertrude on to an art course at Emma Lake. That fall Gertrude accepted a teaching position in Halcyonia School near Borden, Sask. and in the fall of 1946 another country school near Allan, Sask. In June 1947 Gertrude married a farmer, Everett Barnes of Allan. They raised a family of five and now live quietly in semi-retirement on their farm.

MARY (LAURIE) BARRON

In April of 1921, I Mary Laurie, the first teacher, opened the new Armley school. There were 10 children also awaiting that moment. I taught from April 19 to Dec. 31, 1921.

I was born in Linlithgo Shire, Bathgate, Scotland, on Feb. 24, 1898. I emigrated to Canada in 1904 with my parents. They eventually settled in the Leather River District where the Laurie history is recorded.

Mary Barron.

In 1925 I married John Barron who had three children from a previous marriage, **Mac** (McIntyre), **Belle** (Mrs. Lorne McCullough of Tisdale) and **Nancy** (Mrs. Gerald Allen of Edmonton). Mac passed away on April 4, 1985. John and I had two children, **Mary** (Mrs. Jim Wright of Tisdale) and **John**, also of Tisdale.

My husband passed away on Oct. 23, 1959 and I now live with my son John in Tisdale.

Now, sixty years later I can truly say:

God is in every tomorrow
Therefore I live for today,
Certain of finding at sunrise
Guidance and strength for the way.

RAYMOND BAUMGARTNER

Raymond Joel Baumgartner was born on July 1, 1921 at Luseland, Sask. His parents, Alex and Charlotte Baumgartner moved their family from Luseland to Davidson in November 1926 where they farmed until 1933. Ray started his early education at Campbell School. In 1933 there was a complete crop failure on the prairies so the family moved to the Melfort area in the fall and started farming in the Fairy Glen district. In the fall of 1937 Alex Baumgartner moved his family again when he purchased the W½ 17–48–15–W2 from George Kembal in the Sandwell area moving once more in 1943 to Section 9–48–15–W2, renting from Harry Grandy.

In January 1943 Ray joined the Army serving with the Princess Pat's Canadian Light Infantry. He was discharged in April 1946. Ray joined the Ridgedale Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion in 1947 and after it disbanded transferred to the Tisdale branch where he is still a member. He spent [illegible] years on the local School Board, first at Riverstone then as a Central Board member at Ridgedale, six years as a Councillor for division 6 — RM of Connaught, served on the Civilian Committee of the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron. Ray has been a director on the Ridgedale Co-op board for 29 years and a director for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company for 30 years.

On Nov. 27, 1946 Ray married Ruth Thompson of the Henderson District. Ruth's parents were Henry and Florence Thompson, pioneers of the district, homesteading on the SW 36–47 16–W2. Ray and Ruth began farming continuing to live on the Harry Grandy land. In 1964 they built a home on the NE 32–47–15–W2 formerly owned by Roland (Ben) Burbridge. Ruth was a member of Women's Institute, formerly Maple Leaf Homemakers, from 1958 to 1982 when the club disbanded. She is an active curler, enjoys outside work in the yard and garden, knitting and sewing for their five grandchildren. She also helps Ray with the farming. They have three children; **Elaine** born Nov. 13, 1948, **Robert** born July 13, 1953 and **Dale** was born Aug. 30, 1956. All three graduated from Ridgedale High School.

Elaine liked to help her Dad outside and loved animals, horses being her speciality. She graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant in 1968 and began working at the Nipawin Union Hospital. She married Bob Jackson of Melfort, Sask. on July 24, 1971 and they lived in Thompson, Man. worked for seven years at the Parkland Geriatric Centre in Melfort. They have one son, Kim, born on June 24, 1982.

Robert (Bob) graduated in 1976 from an Electrical Construction and Maintenance Course at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask. He apprenticed at the Colonsay Potash Mine and at CSP Foods in Saskatoon obtaining his Electrician's Journeyman Certificate in 1977. On June 28, 1975, he married Helen Atkings of Ridgedale. They lived in Saskatoon where Helen was attending University, graduating in 1976 with a Commerce Degree. She received her Chartered Accountant's designation in 1978. They returned to Ridgedale in 1978 when Bob started farming with his Dad and started an electrical business. Helen worked with a chartered accountants firm in Melfort and Nipawin. In October 1984 they left the farm when Bob obtained a position with Eecol Electric in Saskatoon. They have three children; Erin born Aug. 23, 1980, Scott April 13, 1982 and Amy June 25, 1985.

During high school, Bob attended Air Cadets in Tisdale for four years and after returning to Ridgedale he worked with the Squadron for four years, three of those as Commanding Officer. He received a Glider Pilot's Scholarship in 1970 and got his private pilot's license in 1973.

Dale also spent four years in the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and he too received a Glider Scholarship. He obtained his private pilot's license in 1973. During high school, Dale was an active curler, skipping rinks in high school competitions. After graduating in 1974, he helped his Dad on the farm until fall when he went to work for Sask. Wheat Pool at Blaine Lake, Sask. He applied to the RCMP and during the waiting period drove ambulance from Blaine Lake and Rosthern, Sask., moving to Saskatoon in 1975 where he worked for the Coke Bottling Plant. On July 16, 1977 he married Shirley Skaviebo of Shellbrook, Sask. Shirley finished her RN training after they were married and worked at the University Hospital in Saskatoon after graduating in 1978. In 1978 Dale joined the Penitentiary Services and after completing the training in Edmonton, worked at the Regional Psychiatric Centre in Saskatoon until July 1980 when he began his RCMP training, graduating in January 1981. Dale and Shirley are now at Wainwright, Alta. They have one daughter; Meghan, born Dec. 13, 1983.

Ray had five brothers; Henry (Vivian) of (Doris) of Nipawin.

The parents on both sides are deceased. Ray's parents are buried in Nipawin and Ruth's parents in Tisdale.

RONALD BELCHAMBER

submitted by Elizabeth Belchamber

Ronald Belchamber was born March 22, 1908 in Surrey, England. He came to Canada in 1924, settling in the Renown area of Saskatchewan. He later came to the Snowden area where [illegible] farmed.

He joined the armed forces in 1939.

After the war [illegible] farmed near Pontrilas. On Oct. 28, 1950 he married Elizabeth Stensrun from Mayerthorpe, Alta. They had three children, **George, Wendy** and**James**.

The children attended school at Pontrilas and high school at Nipawin. George completed a heavy duty mechanic course and is living and working [illegible] Nipawin. Wendy worked at Scotiabank in Codette for 11 years. She married Brian Wallis of Armley on Aug. 28, 1974. They have three children, Cory, Michael and Erin. Jim married Blanche Rystephaniuk of Sandy Lake, Man. on Aug. 1, 1981. He is an electronics technician in Prince Albert.

For recreation the family played ball and went fishing in summer. Skating and curling were the winter activities in Pontrilas. George and Jim both played organized ball, often reaching the Provincial play-offs. Wendy babysat for several of the neighbourhood children.

The family attended the United Church in Armley.

Ronald passed away on Aug. 19, 1976. Elizabeth still resides on the farm where she enjoys gardening, sewing and knitting.

JOHN WALT BENSEN

submitted by Melvin Schiltroth

John Walkey (Walt) Bensen was born in May of 1883 and passed away in July, 1946. He came from Barrie, Ont. to the west with the harvest crews and to settle in Wolseley, Sask. where he met Sarah Pollock. She was born in Lachine, Que. in November of 1880 and passed away July, 1953 in Winnipeg.

They were married and took over a dray business in Kindersley, Sask. for a short while. They then moved to farming in the Prairie Dale District, Kindersley, and from there moved to Tisdale.

Sara and Walter Bensen, granddaughter Joan.

The Fred Williams family, living back of the Tisdale Hospital's present area, took them in and kept their livestock for the winter of 1922-23 and helped set the family up in a large house which later was taken over by the Nuns and became the Tisdale Hospital Residence.

From Tisdale they moved to Waterfield to rent the Fred Dance farm for one year and then moved to the Turner farm, SE 15-48-14 W2. They retired from the farm in 1943 to live in Nipawin. When Walt passed away, Sarah and daughter Muriel continued in Nipawin opening her home for boarders till the fall of 1948 at which time she moved to Winnipeg. She lived with her daughter Muriel till her passing in July, 1953. Muriel was employed at the airport driving a fuel tanker.

They had five children, **Emma Dianna,** born in Wolseley, March 1906, and married Mac Schiltroth in November of 1924. They had three chosen children; Melvin, Mildred and Mark. Emma passed away in May of 1969.

Garner was born in Wolseley in July of 1908. He met his first wife, Norma Sproxton, in the Waterfield District and they moved to Flin Flon, Man. They had two children, Joan and Glenn. They returned to Nipawin during Norma's illness. She passed away in May, 1947. In 1948, some time after her passing, Garner returned to

Flin Flon with his two children. There he met his second wife, Lorraine Mohr, and they were married in February of 1952. They had three children; Kenneth, Terry and Jimmey. Garner passed away in September, 1973.

Herbert was born in Kindersley in September, 1911. He was considered a shirker of the farm duties. He was ever complaining of stomach pains but he had an interest in working in Zoboski's Store in Armley. With the promise of a job providing he corrected his health problem, arrangements were made to go to Tisdale. When he arrived, he was in so much pain the doctor thought it was appendicitis. The operation took place that same morning. When Walt returned in the afternoon to see his son, he was informed that Herb had cancer of the stomach. Herb passed away five days later in the summer of 1927. He was loved and missed by many for his ability to sing and entertain.

Laura was born on the farm at Dewar Lake, Sask. August of 1916. She married Wally Weston in September of 1938 and had four children; Laurie, Brian, Lynn and Greg. After their marriage, they moved to Sheridon, then to Winnipeg. They came back to Waterfield to live with Laura's folks for a short time and took employment with Huck Marshall in Silver Stream. (1939-40) Their son Laurie got in with the pigs and they devoured his mittens before Wally found him. They moved from there to Winnipeg where Wally was employed by Hudson Bay in men's suit sales.

While raising their own children they also took in boys between the ages of 10 to 16. Laura has records for 98 boys, some for a short period and some for longer. Now some are married and have their own children and still frequent the Weston home. Wally and Laura are retired and live in Winnipeg.

Muriel was born at Dodsland, Sask. in January of 1921 and married Walter Jones in 1952. They have six children, Walter's two boys, Bryan and Gary and their chosen children; Darcy, Kirby, Patti and then Dianna, their own. They are retired and spend their time between Winnipeg and Mesa, Arizona in the winter.

Muriel met Walter, a Winnipeg policeman, while renting a part of his home for her mother and herself. Part of the agreement was to keep the rest of the house clean. It has never been clear who wanted their foot in the door first and which half of the home? Walter and Muriel built a room onto the home for Sarah in the spring of 1953 with special consideration. Sarah was considerably handicapped. As a young girl she jumped from the top of a fence post and broke her hip joint. It took years for splinters of bone to pass through her body. She only took two and a half years of schooling and was flat on her back on into her late teens. She came west when she was accepted for a job as kitchen help on a farm at Kindersley and met Walt Bensen.

In the very heart of section 15, including the Bensen, Swanson and Schiltroth homesteads, was a place where an Indian baby was buried. The children brought flowers and marked the grave with stones.

Walt and Sarah held the respect of their neighbours and there was always an open door for those passing through. During the hungry 1930's, several young men were taken in, fed and given a place to sleep. Some would work a few days and move on. There would be ball games, picnics, and horse back rides and of course things to attend at the Waterfield School. They were part of the group that gathered in the Waterfield School for church services and started the Two Rivers Bible School.

Some of the family tales are; Laura and Muriel witnessing, from the kitchen door of the Fred Dance home, Emma receiving her engagement ring from Mac while sitting on the reach of a wagon. Emma had worked a short time in a restaurant at Melfort, Sask. and then for Mrs. Fender of Tisdale until the move to the Dance farm in Waterfield.

Garner loved fishing trips to Candle Lake with his son Glen and two nephews. He was great at entertaining children. As a lad he had a tonsillectomy, the doctor slipped and removed the palate. To the children's amazement he could take items, like the long stem of an onion, send it down the throat and not choke and he would out do everyone when it came to eating hot red peppers raw!

The Bensens travelled in style to the town of Armley and the two miles to school on the long, green front half from a set of sleighs, drawn by a sharp looking, well fed team of black horses. The sleigh was fitted with a box with several seats across the top. The family and friends could travel together, wrapped in robes.

Parts of the Turner house had not been finished or insulated when the Bensens moved in and the first winter was made bearable by pasting newspaper and catalogue pages to the inside of the outer wall and over the studs. The frost would

split the paper, only to be recovered. It still took three wood stoves to heat four rooms, but there was fun. When put to bed one of the children would pick a spot and read the print or describe the ads and the others would try to find it.

The Bensens often joined others in the Waterfield School for social evenings, to be entertained by Bob Fergie singing and leading the singing, music by Earl Ready with his violin and Mrs. George White playing the piano.

Here are some outstanding incidents I remember of my grandparents, Walky and Sarah. There was the time I was in the yard when Grandfather came home with a used car, A Grahm Phage. I don't know what year but it was much like the 1930 Pierce Arrow. He acquired it in the late 1930's. It was sandy brown in color from bottom of the windows down, black top, wood spoke wheel and spares mounted in each front fender. Then there was the time I had gotten my Dad's permission to stay home from school to be part of a wood sawing bee. My plan was to pitch blocks but when I stepped up to the saw there was a tap on my shoulder and Grandfather informed me I wouldn't be working there that day.

Grandmother could over-haul the Model T Ford just as well as Grandfather and did not hesitate to help him work on the old John Deere. When she had a house full of young boarders, at the supper table jokes were told, some not in good taste. She would give them all a good scolding and then ask, "How did that joke go?".

Other relatives to live and work in the district were Maybeth Standen who was a niece of Walky Bensen. She was one of Waterfield's teachers and lives in Saskatoon. There was Sarah's nephew, Edgar Pollock, his wife Jean and their two children. They spent one winter in the lean-to back of the Bensen home. They also lived a short time on the Walter Perkin farm.

The Righi family of six also spent a winter at the back of the Bensen home when they first came to the Waterfield and Silver Stream area and acquired the Walter Perkin quarter, NW 35-47-14 W2.

JACK BERRY

submitted by Lorna (Berry) Nordlund

Jack went overseas during the First World War and was wounded at Passiondale. He married and was Forest Ranger at Mistatim, Sask., for many years after his return to Canada.

They later moved to Victoria, B.C. where Jack passed away in 1935, at the age of 61. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1967 at the age of 86.

FRANK BERRY

submitted by daughter Lorna

Frank and Annie were married in the log home at Waterfield on Oct. 6, 1917. Mrs. Berry was the former Annie Lee of Leeds, England and Australia, coming from Australia to marry Frank. A little anecdote on this — Annie was a small woman and when Mrs. Bill Perkin (who had the store opposite Waterfield School) saw her the first time, her reaction was, "Hm, Frank didn't get much for his money". Annie always liked to hear that.

Back, L to R: Mabel, Joan, Eunice, Evelyn, Lorna, front: Annie and Frank Berry. 1967.

They retired to Victoria, B.C. in 1948, where they enjoyed 25 wonderful years together. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1972 at the age of 85. Mr. Berry passed away in 1980 at the grand old age of 94.

They had five daughters. **Lorna** (Hough) Nordlund reside in Prince Albert, Sask. and have four children. **Joan** (Frank) Rainsford reside in Victoria and have five children. **Eunice** (Frank) Clarke reside in Toronto and have two children. **Evelyn** (Robert) Ballard reside in Newmarket, Ont. and have one child. **Mabel** (Andrew) Montguire reside in Richmond, B.C.

BERRY HISTORY

submitted by Mrs. Marion Berry

I, as Marion Munro, arrived in Tisdale on

January 3, 1917 on my way to take up duties as teacher in the Waterfield School. After living in Saskatoon, that drive from Tisdale to Waterfield and the stop at Mrs. Eade's for supper was quite something to be remembered. It was Mac Schiltroth who met me in Tisdale, a very cold day and an open cutter but the warm reception and the hospitality received at Eade's made the long drive seem less cold and much less of a hardship. My boarding place was Henry Schiltroth's and I didn't see the school until the next morning. I had hoped to be at the school the next morning before any of my pupils as it was my first school, but the many faces at the windows as I walked up the road made me realize I wouldn't be the first there. A warm fire and a warm welcome greeted me. The school was small with a wee front porch but the following summer it was enlarged, making it much more convenient. It still had the long box stove, which had to be fed long sticks of wood and some days the temperature was very low, it was a steady job. Waterfield was well named. There were so many sloughs, creeks and ditches in the early days that the pupils would carry poles to cross each ditch or creek, then leaving that pole there for their return and have another at the next crossing and they would be mud and gumbo to their knees. One thing will always stand out in memory — 'the muddy roads'. Those pupils as years went by, became friends and neighbors of whom we were very proud and many pleasant hours were spent together both socially and working. I taught the school for two years but was to remain for many more. During the first few weeks of being at Waterfield I met the Berrys, little knowing I would eventually become one of the family. The Berrys came from Leeds (Armley), England. Jack came first in 1905 and took up a homestead, then Frank joined him also homesteading. Jack's land was opposite the Waterfield School and Frank's joining to the east where the log house was constructed. In November 1910, Jack and Frank returned to England and in February, 1911, they and Mrs. Berry, daughters Ellen and Bertha and son Fred, then 16, came to Canada arriving at Silver Stream the beginning of March. Ellen and Bertha stayed in Winnipeg where they entered training at Winnipeg General Hospital. Mrs. Berry Sr., was a widow and she came to Canada to keep house and make a home for the boys. Fred was a stenographer with a brokerage firm prior to coming to Canada, which would make a life of homesteading quite a change. Mrs. Berry stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Wegmiller for a few days before going on to the homestead with the boys. They lived in the log home on Frank's land. I will not call it a shack or cabin, it was a real home. Mrs. Berry made it so with her handiwork of home made rugs and other handcraft made of materials at hand. It was always cozy and warm.

There were no roads in the early days, not even when I first went there. They all seemingly followed cow paths or such. Much of the necessities had to be packed on the back and then walk all the way from Tisdale or Barber's Store at Forester. Much hunting was done and the wild meat such as deer and moose was very tastefully prepared. The post office was at Silver Stream and George Bullock was postmaster. Bullock's was about one-half mile below Silver Stream Cemetery. Mrs. Berry would walk for mail on nice days, and even when the post office was moved to Ned Pearse's, Mrs. Berry walked and would be knitting as she walked. Lots of times she would have a part of a sock knitted by the time she arrived back home. Later the post office came to Waterfield at Ben Farmers.

In those days the nearest doctor was at Star City, so it fell on friends and neighbors to care for the sick. Mrs. Berry was often called upon to usher in new arrivals, one of which was Sylvia (Mrs. Stan Street), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, pioneers. There were others too, Tony Marshall and his older sister, also Billie Richmond. Later Bertha returned from Winnipeg and took up duties under Dr. MacKay, who had by that time started a practice in Tisdale. Many were the cold, long drives to relieve sickness and bring many of the "future generation" into this world. Many hardships of pioneers were witnessed and helped by them. Mrs. Berry passed away in England in 1925 in her 76th year. Bertha (Mrs. Grant) lives in Victoria where there are many Tisdaleans. She still carries on her work of helpfulness and charity.

Fred and I were married in Ray Street Church, Regina on July 13th, 1918. Fred was in the Army at the time.

Many, many good times were had in the different schools. We had no baby sitters in those days, so children were taken along and slept unaware of the noise, etc., then would be taken home to bed. Talking of babysitters which are a must nowadays, I must pay tribute to our one and only. When our children were young our close neighbor and one whom we will always hold in highest regard, would come and babysit,

sometimes I think he was as bad as the children. Our friend, neighbor and babysitter, also babysitter to our son Bob's children — Bill Smith. Bless him!

For entertainment in the early days we put on plays. The trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" and one we wrote ourselves, "A Breach of Promise Case", are two I remember. Besides Fred and I, my brother Ted, Hubert and Grace Smith, Earl and Carrie Ready, Herman and Evelyn Smith, many others took part. They turned out quite successful really and we had so much fun at the practices.

Silver Stream Fair was always a highlight of the year and many hours of preparation of exhibits sometimes paid off.

During World War II we had an active Red Cross Group, and spent many hours with our neighbors over the quilting frames. These included Mrs. Ben Schiltroth, Mrs. Henry Schiltroth, Mrs. Regath and many others. In later years we left Waterfield to spend the winter with our daughter Isobel at Smith Falls, Ont. We had not planned to stay. Our youngest daughter, Edith, who was with us, entered Business College and Fred went to work for a construction company. As time went by we found it much easier than farming.

Note: Taken from Connaught Agricultural Society History Book by request of Marion Berry who lives in Belleville, Ont. Fred passed away in 1976 at the age of 82 years. Bertha (Mrs. Grant) passed away in 1978 at the age of 85 years. Fred and Marion had seven children, all married and some are grandparents themselves. They are **Margaret, Robert (Bob), Fred, Isobel, Donald, Anita** and **Edith**.

DONALD AND FLORA BETHUNE

submitted by Flora

Donald and Flora Bethune and daughter **Donna**, three years old at the time, moved to Armley in April, 1950 to manage the Co-op store.

We lived in living quarters attached to the store. Next door to us were Mr. and Mrs. Earle Ready. He ran the Pool elevator. Gordon Wallis had the Post Office and Alex Rospad had the hotel. United Church services were held in the town hall. The Ladies' Guild was active. Harold and Peggy Roe were at the station.

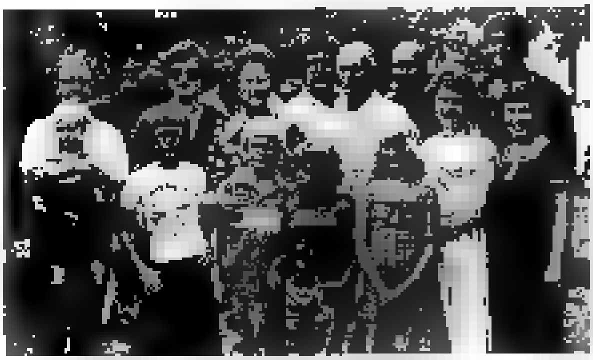
We moved from Armley to Tisdale in the fall of 1951.

Our memories of Armley are of the many fine people we knew there. Flora has little memory of the C.G.I.T. group at Armley, too long ago it seems.

Donald and Flora are retired now and live in an apartment in Saskatoon. Donna is married to Harold Barogar and they have a boy age twelve and a girl age eight. They live at Qualicum Beach on Vancouver Island.

TOM AND OLIVE (BAPTIST) BETTESWORTH

I, Olive (Holmwood Baptist, was born in England in November, 1911. Mother was a widow when she met John Baptist and married him in 1917. We came to Canada in November of 1917. We spent the winter in Ontario, moved west to Blucher, Sask., and in 1918 from there to Colonsay, Sask. and on to Tisdale in March, 1919. We spent the summer in Leather River and in the spring of 1920 we moved to Silver Stream on a quarter of Soldier Settlement Land that was all bush. It took a lot of hard work to scrub and break the land to raise a crop.



Bettesworth family, 1980. Back L to R: Doug, David Sr., Ken, David Jr. Middle: Bryon holding Chris, Marj, Olive, Tom, Sharon, Vicki. Front: Kevin, Grant, Kelly, Leanne.

Our first summer was spent in a small grain bin to sleep in and a wooden shelter covered with binder canvas to serve as a kitchen. Mother and Dad made various trips to Tisdale with the team and wagon to get lumber to build a house. They left early in the morning and came home late at night. One time in particular a very severe thunderstorm came up. My sister, Miriam, and I were petrified, however, nothing happened — Mother and Dad arrived home about 9 p.m. and it was pitch dark. We were so glad to see them as we were too scared to get anything to eat. In due course the house was built and we moved in the late fall or early winter.

We attended school at Silver Stream and had most of our recreation in the school house, including dances and card parties which cost 25¢ each and the ladies all brought lunch. Edgar Amos and Earl Ready played for most of the dances. The kids [illegible] went, as babysitters were unheard of in those days. There were also a certain amount of house parties held in the winter.

As time went on we had cows, pigs and chickens on the farm as well as horses. Mother made butter and sold eggs to pay for the grocery bill. Mother and Dad drove with the team and democrat to Ridgedale every two weeks to sell butter and eggs to buy the groceries. In the fall she always had a turkey shoot, this was always a little extra money for clothes and Christmas gifts.

The box socials in the fall were another highlight. The money from this bought gifts, candy and oranges for all the school pupils. The Christmas concert was very exciting for all the pupils. Mother was a very thrifty person, she was an excellent cook and could make the toughest meat so tender it would melt in your mouth.

We always looked forward to the Connaught Fair. The one day of the year we all met old friends and neighbours. We did not have much money to spend. I made most of mine at the races. Mother always entered a lot of baking, also jams and jellies and she always won a prize. I sometimes wonder how we got along without all the conveniences of nowadays; no power, no automatic heat, the only running water was the kind you ran in and out with.

We were very lucky wild fruit was plentiful in those days. We picked by the milk pail full; wild strawberries, raspberries, saskatoons, cranberries and chokecherries. The blueberries were a days outing [illegible] Barrier Lake or north of Ridgedale and we picked these by cream can and wash boiler. The big job was to clean and pick these over the next day but everyone had a good supply of canned fruit for the winter. Gardens were also very bountiful in those days and most people canned peas, beans and corn as freezers were not on the market.

Dad Baptist passed away [illegible] 1928. Mother remained on the farm till 1936 when she married Peter Hansen and moved to the Goyer District. Peter passed away in 1963 and Mother then rented a house in Tisdale until she was unable to manage alone. She moved [illegible] Sasko Park Lodge where she lived until she passed away in 1969.

I met my future husband, Tom Bettesworth, in 1928 when he came to work in the district. We were married in 1935.

Tom Bettesworth

I was born, raised and educated in England and left for Canada in April, 1926 having just turned 19 years old.

After spending two years on a farm near Woodstock, Ont. where they made me most welcome. I still keep up correspondence with members of the family. I was offered top wages to stay on with them, but the slogan at that time was "Go West Young Man". That was where all the big money and action was supposed to be, and I wanted part of it.

Spring of 1928 saw me working for Albert Randall, $40 a month and $5 a day threshing. That fall I worked with three different outfits and put in 27 days threshing. With that stake I decided to invest most of my hard-earned earnings in the stock market and make some quick money.

At the start of winter I joined up with Frank Carr from Ridgedale along with other men to go to Big River and haul timber and railroad ties from various places into the station yards. The whole deal was not a success and Frank went broke owing us our winters wages ($60 a month) and to compound matters the bottom fell out of the stock market so I landed back in Tisdale completely broke. J. V. Sleight, owner of the Tisdale Hotel, gave me room and board for one week and didn't charge me a cent which I greatly appreciated.

I worked for Henry Boxall that spring and summer, 1929, and at the start of winter went to Lac du Bonnet. I stayed part time with the Rev. Broughton and part in Winnipeg. I applied for a job with the Winnipeg Hydro, where they were building a big power station at Seven Sisters to supply power for Winnipeg. Along with about 15 other men I was given a pick and shovel and told [illegible] go down in their large coffer dam to loosen rock and load cranes that were working from on top of the dam, hundreds of feet up. Men were being taken out [illegible] there every day injured by falling rocks. That didn't strike my fancy and what started and ended my shortest employment was not only the falling rock but the overcrowded bunk houses that smelled to high heaven of wet socks and garlic. I suddenly had a yearning for the open spaces of Saskatchewan and hightailed it back on the first train available.

Spring of 1930 I worked for Frank Randall and that summer worked for J. V. Sleight in the

government beer store packaging and selling beer.

Frank persuaded me to go and work for him at harvest time and from then on until the fall of 1935. It was during this time that I met up and became engaged to my future wife, Olive (Holmwood) Baptist. The engagement came in a leap year and she proposed to me. In those days a man was supposed to marry the girl or give her a silk dress. Well, a silk dress cost quite a lot of money and Frank said marry her, two can live as cheap as one and you won't have to buy the silk dress. Trouble is that two for one doesn't last forever.

So many things come to mind that happened in those years that its impossible to record them all, but one or two that I especially remember I can't resist mentioning.

While working at Frank Randall's we used a discarded piano crate for holding chop for the horses. It worked well except that the mice figured it was built for them and they got [illegible] the stage where the horses didn't want to eat that chop, so Frank decided to get rid of the mice. I was to pull the crate back while Frank got on one side with a broom and Melvin on the other side also armed and they were going to kill the mice as they ran out. Unfortunately, when I pulled the crate about 200 mice came out. Frank made a quick exit out the front door and Melvin out the back door and left me with mice all over the floor and up the walls, [illegible] anxious to get out of my road as I was of theirs. It caused quite a bit of laughter after it was all over.

In threshing time you could always be sure of some kind of a joke being pulled. One that could have caused injury was for someone who had to wait with his load of sheaves to drive into the separator, just laid back and closed his eyes for a bit of rest, then some joker would pull the draw pin from the doubletrees, the guy on the load would be called to drive on in. He would jump up, slap the reins for the horses to move, they did — the wagon didn't, so off the top came the driver to land on the ground behind the horses. It was a dangerous trick but I don't remember anyone getting hurt.

Olive and I were married on Oct. 19, 1935 [illegible] Tisdale at the Anglican Church by the Rev. J. W. Wilkinson who later became the bishop of Brandon, Man.

We started out married life on the NE 19–47–14–W2 with a team of horses and one milk cow for that first winter. Melting snow in a barrel was quite a chore and that one cow had a built in suction pump, three slurps and the barrel was empty.

This was in the real tough times when wheat was 32¢ per bushel and feed oats 10¢ per bushel. We gradually bought more cows and went into pigs, also chickens and this was our livelihood. Without it we couldn't have carried on.

While I was working the horses every day it was necessary for them to have their rest period, [illegible] once a week I would pack a few dozen eggs on my back, also some butter and walk to Armley where we traded these things for groceries and clothes when we needed them. Eggs were 5¢ per dozen and butter 10¢ per pound. Nowadays one wonders how we managed to survive but we along with dozens of other families did and also had our fun as well as hardships.

I served seven years on the school board at Leacross, was president of the Curling Club and Recreational Club over [illegible] period of years, also chairman of the Red Cross Collection Committee for two years. I also ran the bingo [illegible] Connaught Fair for 30 years.

Our family consisted of three boys; Ken, David and Bryon who were educated at Leacross and Tisdale. By 1960 the last of our boys took off for faraway pastures, and in 1967 we sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where we both worked for a number of years.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are still going strong and no regrets.

Ken, born Sept. 21, 1936, joined the Bank of Montreal in Tisdale in 1955. He transferred to numerous places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. He is now manager of Commercial Banking in Cranbrook, B.C. He married Marjorie Laritz of Regina on April 2, 1960. They have four boys, David (1961), Doug (1963), Kevin (1970) and Kelly (1972).

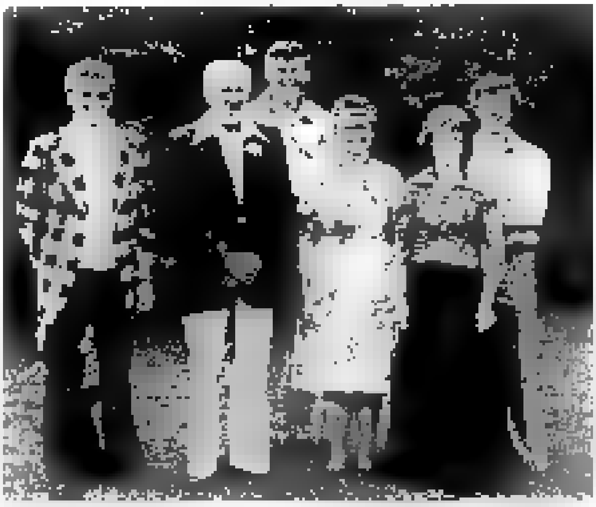
David was born June 11, 1938 and went to B.C. [illegible] 1957. He worked for MacMillan and Bloedel until 1969, moved to Kitimat to work for Eurocan and returned to Vancouver in 1975 to work for Crown Zellerback. He is now administration manager of newsprint and Kraft Paper sales for Crown Forest. He married Sharon Whyte of Vancouver in August, 1965. They have two children, Grant (1969) and Leanne (1971).

Bryon, born Nov. 17, 1940, joined the Canadian Navy [illegible] November, 1960. In 1970 he left the navy, joining the staff of Customs and Excise in B.C. He is now [illegible] supervisor at Vancouver Airport. Bryon married Vicki Lansdell of Yellow

Grass, Sask. on April 13, 1974. They have two boys, Chris (1978) and Shawn (1980).

DOUG AND PEGGY BIRD

I, Douglas, was born in the village of Eaton-Bray, Bedfordshire, England on the 12th day of June, 1909. My father and grandfather were farmers. I came to Canada in September of 1925 along with [illegible] other lads aged from 16 to 20 years old. We were sponsored by the Church of England and we arrived in Winnipeg on Sept. 9, and stayed [illegible] a Church Army Hostle at 56 Smith St. We had the choice of going to Manitoba or Saskatchewan. I had never heard of either one so I chose Saskatchewan. As I look back over the years it was a good choice. Mr. Jim Swanson Sr. had applied for a [illegible] to help out on the farm through the C.A. Hostle at Winnipeg. So I was Jim's boy.



L to R: Bruce, Doug, Larry, Peggy, Heather and Gordon Bird.

On Sept. 10, 1925 Frank Lee and I boarded the train. Frank bound for Saltcoats, Sask. and me for Armley. On Friday, the 11th we arrived at Saltcoats. Frank and I wished each other [illegible] the best and parted. I continued on my journey to Armley. The train stopped at Rose Valley for 40 minutes for dinner. The menu had pork chops or duck. I had duck, potatoes, corn and gravy. All I could eat and one quarter of a pumpkin pie. I thought, this will cost me a pretty penny. Would you believe it? It was 35¢ equaling one shilling and five pence hapney. I finally reached Armley about 6:45 p.m. I secured my baggage. No one was there except the man taking off the mail. Must have been one of the Nicklens. He told me to go over to the post office. There I met the Nicklen family. They gave me supper, a nights lodging and breakfast. They would not take a cent when I asked for my bill. There I learned western hospitality. They assured me a Clifton Allchin would be bringing cream into the station in the morning and he would take me out to the Swanson farm. This he did. We turned off into the bush and passed by Bob Caskey's shack.

On Sept. 12, 1925 I started working for Mr. Swanson. They were very good to me, Jimmy Jr. was about four years old and Tibby about one year old. Ben Schiltroth had the Waterfield Post Office at this time. Church and social evenings were held in the Waterfield School. I stayed at Swansons until 1927.

The spring of 1927 I started to work for Mr. Bensen. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen had five children, Emma married Mac Schiltroth, Garner was married to Norma Sproxton, and Herb, Laura and Muriel. The fall of 1927 I worked for awhile on the railroad from Ridgedale to Carrot River. That winter Garner Bensen and I along with Mr. Pearse took horses down to Peesane to work in the bush for Pearse and Edworthy.

In the spring of 1928 I started to work for Mr. Pearse on the farm. My brother, Don, came out to Canada and worked for Mr. Bensen. I bought my first quarter [illegible] land NE 13–47–14–W2, 160 acres of bush and sloughs, for $160 down payment. This was quite an event [illegible] I wanted to farm. The winter of 28–29 Don and I worked for Fredricks at a Mistatim logging camp.

In the spring of 1930 I worked for Mr. [illegible] Pearse and broke about 20 acres on my farm. I hired Garner Bensen and Dell Sproxton. With a little old John Deere, Garner and Dell spelled each other off. Dell came a little early and layed down in the furrow at the end of the field and went to sleep. Garner came along, whipped around [illegible] the end of the field and just about run over Dell. He had a very sudden awakening.

The winter of 1929–30 I went with Mr. Ed Pearse with a bunch of horses to work for Pearse and Edworthy's logging camp. In the spring I again worked for Mr. Pearse and cleared more land on NE 13–47–14–W2, and breaking through the summer and fall.

The fall of 31 I took off my first wheat crop of Garnet wheat. The price per bushel was 18 cents. So, back to the bush for the winter of 31–32 for Pearse and Edworthy at Bannock. Mr. Pearse, with a gang cut a road into a stand of spruce for five miles. They built a cook house, a house for

the crew, office and a barn for the horses. They used all big black poplars for walls, etc. Board and tar paper roofs and walls all chinked with clay mixed with some chopped hay. The buildings were snug and warm. While building we walked out from Bannock and back in the evenings. I finally got to falling and hauling logs to Bannock. I took my wage out in lumber as I had to build a house on the farm. My mother and brother Ted were coming out from England in the near future.

In the spring and summer of 1932 I put in my crop, etc. After seeding (Bob Jackson also worked for Mr. Pearse and had done so for many years) Bob and I went over to my place to dig a basement. We each had a spade so we started to work. We figured 12 by 12 feet would be okay, as the house would be 24 by 24 feet. I don't remember how long it took us. Then I hired Jake Luttervelt, as head carpenter, who did not take long to build, as I just had enough lumber for a shell. Two by fours showing all around and no ceiling lumber. To furnish the house I sent to Winnipeg to Gofinds Second Hand Store — just for the bare necessities.

Mother and Ted came out in early fall. I'm afraid it was rather a shock. No running water, no gas or electric light, mosquitoes galore, six miles from a store, however we survived. I had a good big wood pile and boy did we ever burn it. I built a barn and chicken house out of poplar logs. I acquired a cow, few pigs, chickens and a team of horses. Don had worked the summer for Fred Head of New Osgoode. After threshing we were all together on the farm.

The winter of 32–33 Ted started school at Silver Stream. Don stayed home and looked after things; building a log ice house, melting snow for the cows and pigs, trapping rabbits and making fur mitts. I again went to the bush for Pearse and Edworthy to pay off the lumber bill and make a few dollars. Mr. [illegible] Pearse was running the camp again out from Bannock. I had a good winter running the van, and keeping the books for Mr. Pearse. We had a good cook which is really important in a lumber camp of around 45 men. The cook's name was Henry Bird (no relation). He used to say "Who's the best looking guy in camp and why am I?"

The spring of 33 I put in the crop on the farm and cleared and broke land. Times were rather tough. Don left for Flin Flon working on a dray for the summer and winter.

The winter of 33–34 found things on the farm real tough. In early fall Mother and Ted left for Flin Flon. Don had a job there. I stayed around and settled things up on the farm. I sold off what bit of stock we had and made arrangements for Gordon Pearse to rent the farm. I left for Flin Flon.

Don had a team of horses and sleigh, we cut wood and sold it around town. We also sawed wood. We lived in a log house and were quite snug and warm. Mother called it Buckingham Palace. Ted worked in a store and took correspondence courses. Then, I got a job hauling fish from Lake Morond, north of Flin Flon. I received $30 per month.

I started working for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting on March 29, 1935. I bought a lot and built a small house. I furnished it and rented it for awhile. In 1936 Don started on for H.B.M.S. working in the carpenters shop. Don took courses in carpentry and engineering.

On Oct. 14, 1936 Peggy Pearse and I were married at Silver Stream School, after a six year courtship. We then went back to Flin Flon and into our wee house. I went back to the mine. On Sept. 22, 1937 our son **Larry**, was born. We enjoyed Flin Flon and a steady job meant a lot in those days.

On May 10, 1940 our second son, **Gordon**, was born. It looked like I would have some help on the farm later on. 1941 found me still working in the mine, seven days a week shift work. Copper and zinc were needed for the war effort.

I had two weeks holiday coming up so I went out to Vancouver. They were building a new shipyard on False Creek to build 10,000 ton freighters. The German's were sinking them right and left in the North Atlantic. I applied and got a job. It was a wonderful change after seven years underground. In my spare time I looked around for a house. I purchased one and a half acres of land in Burnaby.

Peggy sold the house in Flin Flon to my brother, Ted, shipping most of our furniture, etc. to Vancouver. Bundled up the two boys and I met her at the station in Vancouver. We really enjoyed our sojourn in British Columbia. I worked in the shipyard until 1945 when the war ended. This ended the shipyard, too. So we decided to return to Saskatchewan and farming. We just about lost it, but finally paid it off. We also had another son, **Bruce**, born May 31, 1945. So now we just had a farm.

We sold the house in Burnaby and prepared for a trip to Saskatchewan. Buying a 1934 Ford

two door car and a half dozen spare tires. New ones were hard to find. Bruce slept in a box on the back seat with Larry and Gordon. We went by way of the states and had good roads until we reached Saskatchewan. Some new road building was going on in the rain and mud. In September we finally got through to Tisdale and out to Frank Randalls hill. There all four wheels were plugged with mud. I phoned Gordon Pearse from Randalls and he came and pulled us to the Pearse home. At last, we were home to the land of Rape and Honey.

Peggy and the boys stayed at the Pearse home for the winter. I went to Flin Flon and worked in the mines until spring. We rented a half section from Bob Hall and moved into the Hall house on the NE14–47–14–W2 in the spring of 1946. The other quarter was the Ready place on the NE23-47-14-W2. Earl Ready was then buying grain at Armley.

We also bought a quarter from Bob Hall, the NW 13–47–14–W2 in the spring of 1946. Buying some second hand machinery, a Cockshutt 30, eight foot case disker and old drill from Mr. Lloyd, and some odd harrows. We started to farm. We put in the crop and scrubbed and broke some land on NW 13–47–14–W2. We joined church activities and Connaught Fair Board. On Aug. 30, 1947 our daughter, **Heather**, was born. Peggy and I were very pleased to have a daughter at last. We were still living in the Hall house and farming, scrubbing and breaking land on the NE 13-47-14-W2.

1948 was much the same thing, right behind the eight ball. In 1949 we had a pond dug by Emil Moyen of Zenon Park and a basement dug on NE 13–47–14–W2. We needed a house, as Jack Spillet was back from the war and he bought the Ready place and was also taking over the Hall farm.

We worked through the fall and winter of 49–50 building our house. We moved into the new house in the spring. We built a barn in the summer of 1950 to house our cows and pigs, etc. Up until 1954 we carried on much the same. In 1954 we purchased another quarter of land the NW 22–47–14–W2 from Allan Randall. Formally owned by Frank Randall.

I will have to back up a bit to 1942. My brother, Ted, joined the navy that year. In 1946 he went to Father Murrays College at Wilcox and then spent a winter working at Whitehorse, N.W.T. He then entered the University of British Columbia winning a scholarship to the Sorbonne in Paris, France. Ted met and married a French teacher in 1958. They moved to Vancouver, Ted back to U.B.C., Geneviere to teach at Simon Fraser University. Geneviere passed away in 1972. Ted was at U.B.C. until he retired in 1982. He now lives in Vancouver.

Don married Mattie Brandon in 1941. While working at Flin Flon, Don studied drafting and mechanical engineering. In 1950 Don and family left for West Africa with a United States mining company. They came back to the USA and into Quebec for the Asbestos Mining and Smelting in 1954–55. My mother was living with Don and Mattie at this time and passed away in 1955. She is buried at Dansville, Que. Don and Mattie had two sons and a daughter. Don continued working for the USA company in Peru and Australia on two occasions. He is now retired and living at Iowa Hill near Colfax, California.

We moved to Prince Albert, Sask. for the winter of 55–56. I worked for Len Houle and then for the Pool Construction Co. rebuilding the Burns Plant that was destroyed by fire. We returned to put in the crop and worked for the summer for the Pool. The boys looking after the summerfallow, etc.

For the winter of 1956 the family moved into Tisdale. Larry and I left for Hinton, Alta. and worked in the pulpwood camp until spring.

The years 1957 through to 1962 with nothing much doing, just plodding along.

Larry married Vera Pellack in 1962 and worked in the winter for Sandy Stevenson, and for Fred Boxall two summers and Healey Construction later.

In 1964 we bought the Cloke farm as Bill Cloke passed away that year. The winter of 1965 Healey Const. cleared and piled 100 acres on the Cloke place. We moved the Cloke house down to the home place and renovated it. Larry and Vera lived there until their move to Alberta. (See History below)

On June 24, 1967, Heather married Ron Eade. (See Heather Eade history)

Bruce married Donna Crawford on Dec. 27, 1968. (see history below)

On March, 3, 1973, Gordon married Mary Miller. (see history below)

In 1983, Larry was remarried to Lee Deringer.

1986 finds Peggy and I living in Tisdale. We are semi-retired and I curl, golf and farm a bit. Also I am head vacuumer on Friday mornings. All the best! And [illegible] us [illegible] thank the Lord for the many blessings we enjoy in this land of ours.

DOUGLAS LAWRENCE BIRD

I, Douglas Lawrence, was born to Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream, Sept. 22, 1937 after they moved to Flin Flon, Man. where Dad worked for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. Co.

My school life was spent in Silver Stream after we returned to the farm in 1945. My working life has been mainly in construction work and heavy equipment operation. I met and married Vera Pellack of Ridgedale in 1962. Three sons were born to us, Greg in 1963 in Arborfield, Sask., Danny in 1966 at Tisdale and Joe in 1971 at Fort McMurray, Alta.

Kelowna, B.C. became home for five years after Vera and I went our separate ways in 1978. In Nipawin, Sask. on May 31, 1983 I married Leona Rose Deringer. We are now operating the Royal Hotel and living in Arborfield.

DAVID GORDON BIRD

I, David Gordon, was born May 10, 1940 in Flin Flon, Man. to Doug and Peggy Bird.

Our family returned to Silver Stream and the farm in 1945 from Vancouver where Dad was employed in the shipyards during the war. I attended public school in Silver Stream and high school in Tisdale.

My occupation has been and still is the carpentry trade which has allowed me fairly easy access to employment in various parts of the country. The longest sojourn being in Calgary from 1967 to 1975. While in Calgary I met Mary Jean Miller, formerly of Moosomin, Sask. We were married on March 3, 1973. We moved to this area two years later and are presently living in Nipawin.

BRUCE RICHARD BIRD

I, Bruce Richard, was born May 31, 1945 in Vancouver. The son of Douglas Hill Bird and Margaret J. Bird formerly Margaret Mildred Josephine Pearse.

I am of English background and my wife, Donna Irene, formerly Donna Irene Crawford of Tisdale is of English and Irish ancestry.

I was born just before the close of World War II in Vancouver as Dad was working at the shipyards building ships, his contribution to the war effort. Never did remember British Columbia as we left when I was about six months old. I rode in a cardboard box in the back seat of an old Ford car between my two older brothers, Larry and Gordy, eight and five years older than me. I was put between them to separate them from fighting!

L to R: Donna, Ryan and Tracy. Seated: Bruce Bird.

We moved in with Mom's mother, Gramma Pearse, for a time until Dad rented a farmstead just one and a half miles northeast of the old Pearse farm, the old Hall farm where I have my first memories. It seemed a very nice place with lawn grass established, low windows a child could look out and a big living room where my sister and I could run around and really build up speed.

We had neither power nor telephone, but we had a big old battery operated radio. Mom used to tune into the Proctor and Gamble show, maybe it was there I learned to dislike soap opera.

As a kid there are always accidents and once we were loaded ready to go to church on a Sunday morning I got my left hand caught in the hinge of the old Ford car. They used to latch at the front. A lot of screaming went on. All four fingers were flat and burst along the edges. I got to stay home from church that day.

We moved to the present Bird homestead in 1950 and I attended grades I to VIII at the Silver Stream school.

We had the usual farm life with plenty of livestock around. We once had a Lab dog by the name of Pal, he was the same color as a hockey puck and about as smart. One time my brother and I were taking a load of grain to the Zenon

Park elevator with tractor and wagon. I was holding Pal on the load and Gordy was driving the little Fordson. After two miles Pal settled down and I loosened my grip, then Pal took a jump for Gordy on the tractor. Well, he fell on the hitch, then under the load and we bumped over him. Boy, he wouldn't come near us for two weeks after that.

Seems like running over something got to be a joke with us. We saw plenty of Audie Murphy movies and thought we could be stunt men so my brother, Gordy, and I staged a tractor scene just when Mom was watching. Gordy drove the tractor over me as I layed on the ground with the wheels to either side of me. Poor mom came screeching out of the house and its funny what shock will do to a woman, her legs were so weak she had to hang onto the gate for support. Well, she gave Gordy such a shaking that its a wonder he still doesn't have neck trouble. I never did get my turn to run over him.

I attended high school at T.U.C.S. in Tisdale starting in 1959, and was joined by my sister, Heather, two years later, till my four years were up in 1963. It was in T.U.C.S. that my sister met Donna Crawford, who would later become my wife. They became the best of friends.

I had a variety of jobs till I attended DeVry Technical Institute, Toronto in 1965–66, then moved to Calgary and Donna and I were married in 1968.

Our son, **Ryan Douglas**, was born in Calgary, Feb., 1973 and **Tracy Alana**, later in Yorkton, Sask., April, 1976. I worked as a technician for Xerox of Canada for eight and a half years till we moved back to the old homestead in October of 1980. Dad and Mom were just moving into their new home in Tisdale so the house on the farm was wide open. I worked in construction for the first couple of years while farming with dad. Then I laid down the hammer and nails to zero in more on an agriculture related career.

ARTHUR BISHOP

submitted by daughter Irene

Dad was born in Cypress River, Man. and came to the Armley District in 1910. He homesteaded the SE 19–48–14 W2. In 1926 he sold the land to Alex Kingsley after his crop was frozen. He then moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he was hailed out and that year Armley had a good crop. He was a good farmer but the weather was against him. From Ridgedale Dad moved to Carrot River and farmed there. He had very hard conditions and sold out in 1947.

Arthur and Gertie Bishop in 1921.

He moved to Port Coquitlam, B.C. where he bought property. He worked at a concrete company but did not like working for someone else so returned to Saskatchewan after a year. He bought a farm at White Clay and did fairly well.

He retired to Nipawin, worked at Smith Hatcheries in the summer and a cement company in the winter for a couple of years.

He and Gertie were married in 1921 and they had three children, **Irene, Vera and Wallace**, and five grandchildren.

His last move was to Peace River, Alta. where he died in 1982 and is buried there. My mother is a resident of a Peace River nursing home.

CHESTER CALVIN BISHOP

submitted by Irene Pescoty

Chester was born Oct. 11, 1892 at Cypress River, Man. In 1912 he applied for entry on SW 30–48–14 W2 in the Armley district. He abandoned the same year as there was too much heavy scrub. He homesteaded SW 20–48–14 W2 in 1912 and sold it to Alex Kingsley in 1926.

He apprenticed in Geraldton, Ont. and during the war years ascended to a journeyman machinist, a trade he worked at until he retired.

Chester was a traveller and roamer all his life. Just when his relatives became concerned about him he would show up, only to take off again in another direction. He wore out many a good car.

He has one daughter, **Dorothy**, Mrs. Wilfred Ramsey, and three grandchildren.

Chester was a Mason brother, member of Trinity Lodge #98, AF and AM, Vancouver and a longstanding member of the International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers.

Chester Bishop.

He was a peace loving man who never carried tales or said a bad word about anyone. In his retirement years he spent the winters in California and British Columbia was his home base. He died Nov. 28, 1973 in Penticton, B.C. and is buried in section AI-225-2, Masonic Cemetery, Burnaby, B.C.

WILLIAM JOHN FLEMING BISHOP

Mr. Bishop was born in 1886 and came to the area from Carp, Ont. He owned the SW 35-48-14 W2 from 1927 to 1941. In the early 1940's he moved to Choiceland, Sask. and later he lived in White Fox, Sask. He was a bachelor. He died in 1962 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin, Sask. George Whyte now farms his land.

AMOS JOHN AND VIOLET BLACKALL

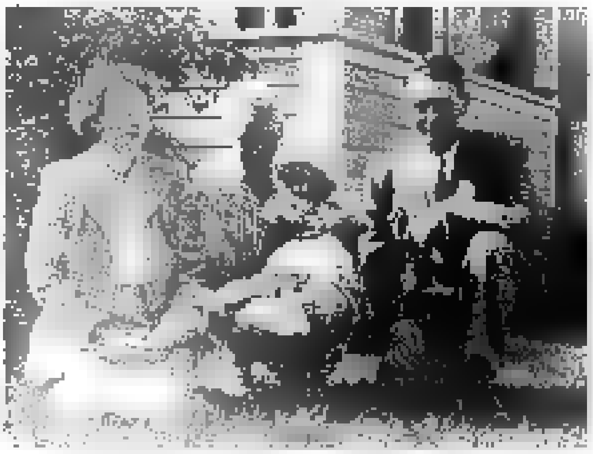
submitted by G. Pearse

Amos John Blackall was born in Twiford Birks, England, in 1895. He served in the British Army in the First World War. During those years he married Grace Caroline Violet French, originally from Dublin Ireland. She was born in 1896.

In 1920 this couple immigrated to Saskatchewan, settling on homestead NE 6-47-13-W2. They also purchased the NW 5-47-13-W2. Mrs. Blackall and her sister-in-law, Carrie Ready, were the district's first war brides.

On Dec. 10, 1920, their only daughter, **Violet Ruth** was born in Tisdale, Sask. Other children born to this marriage were, **Phillip John**, Surrey, B.C.; **Richard**, Williams Lake, B.C. and **Arthur**, Kamloops, B.C.

L to R: Ada's sister, Ada, Dick and Arthur Blackall.



L to R: Violet Blackall, Ruth Mennard and baby Lynn, Jack Blackall.

The Blackall children spent their first years in a small house on their parents' homestead. They, in company with all rural people of the area, depended on wood for heat, the river or dugouts for water and the usual ice packed in saw-dust for refrigeration. The village of New Osgoode was their trading center and post office. The family was subjected, as were most farm people, to the deprivation and frustration of the depression years, further aggravated by the fact that the children, while still small, had to travel four miles to attend Silver Stream School, by pony cart, shanks mare, or toboggan as the season dictated. School mates can remember the Blackall kids arriving at school half frozen. It was well they were survivors, hardy and healthy.

In 1932 the family moved to the NE 14-47-14-W2, halving the distance to school. Leacross then became their delivery point and post office.

In 1939 Ruth left to seek employment at the west coast. A brave venture indeed for a young lady of [illegible]. In 1941 brother Phillip followed his sister to Vancouver as did Dick at a later date. Both joined the armed services from that point. In the fall of 1943, Mr. and Mrs. Blackall sold out and joined their children in Vancouver, as did the youngest boy Arthur. Jack remained in possession of his land for some years after.

It is believed that Ruth worked in the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster for a long period of time. While there she met and married Adrian Menard. Adrian fondly relates that they met at a dance. Certainly it is a pleasure to watch this couple dance to this day.

Two daughters were born to Adrian and Ruth; Linda on January 20, 1944 and Judy, July 30, 1948. Linda is married to Ken Mathie and Judy to Brian Neville. Adrian and Ruth now live in Prince George, B.C. Ruth works as a nurse's aid but intends to retire in December of 1986.

Mrs. Blackall, Violet, passed away in the fifties, Jack in 1985. Both are buried in Valley View Gardens, Newton Surrey, B.C. In Silver Stream Mr. Blackall is remembered as a jolly, outgoing person with an abundance of Irish charm and a generous heart; truly an asset to any district. Jack, Mr. Blackall, was of a more conservative nature, steady of pace and slow to anger. Certain of the district boys learned early that it was impossible to run away from him on Halloween night — or any other night as far as that goes. He could be heard gaining steadily; he didn't run quietly in those army boots, just quickly. When he caught a culprit he would mutter in an English accent "three knots". Then he actually did tie you in knots — three of them. By the time you extracted yourself, one emerged a sadder but a wiser boy. He was a good fellow.

The district well remember the visits of the Blackall children. They were incurable egg gatherers. You must understand that this was in the pre Andy Smith Hatchery days and farm wives depended on broody hens to refurbish their flocks. Families were often dependent on the sale of dressed turkeys for Christmas money. Broody hens could be fooled into incubating turkey eggs. They didn't seem to know the difference. Neither did the Blackall kids! An egg was an egg and all eggs should be delivered to the matron in charge of the kitchen, condition not withstanding.

Now Mr. and Mrs. Blackall were considered good company and always welcome. True, certain precautionary measures were deemed prudent to protect the hen-house from ravishes of their youngsters. So when Mrs. Pete McRae noted the Blackalls coming via the window, she opened the back door and called, "Pete, the Blackall children are coming". A lot of preamble and explanation was never used or necessary at McRae's. Pete procured his hammer, kept handy for such emergencies, and nailed the hen-house doors and windows shut and proceeded about his yard chores. Apprehension led him back to the hen's sanctuary. He was greeted by a strange sight; Ruthie, wiggling through the little side trap door, butt end first. It was no one moment exposure; it was a tight fit, hampered further by the fact that she was cradling in her skirt some 10 turkey eggs that had been incubating for some two weeks.

Finally free, she first noted, through her blonde curls, Pete's number 12 boots. She looked up — way up — up his six foot four frame. How was Ruthie to know that Pete McRae was the original "Friendly Giant"? She gasped in fright and released her skirt hem. The ensuing omelet was not the usual color. Mr. McRae thought it about right for a pink angel food cake.

Meanwhile Arthur, (Bunk for obvious reasons) had proceeded to the kitchen. Experience had taught him that better things than eggs were available there. Mrs. McRae understood children, why not? She had been a traveling art teacher in the northern States prior to her marriage. Bunk's eye was on the familiar cookie jar. Mrs. McRae was far too patient for him. Certainly he never found his openers in any Dorothy Dix publication: "Those things up in that jar, do you ever use them"? A good friend of mine said recently, "Arthur Blackall was hitched to a different wagon"; I concur.

Mrs. French, Mrs. Blackall's mother, visited occasionally. A widow, she remarried a Mr. Reeves. After Mrs. (French) Reeves passing the Blackall family adopted him and he lived with them for some years at Silver Stream. He was a cabinet-maker, an old country craftsman. He was responsible for many wood working creations in the district. One was the Silver Stream School sign. He presented medicine cabinets as wedding gifts to many of the district girls, wooden rocking chairs to a few district ladies and writing desks to a few special friends. He used only hand tools and the most primitive of wood

for this work. Many wonder what he could have accomplished with the exotic woods and power tools of this generation.

His adopted family nick-named him "Bear" because he discussed at length his life long ambition of hunting and bagging one of those animals. It is not believed that he ever did. Bears were scarce in the area in those days. Surely at a later date the honey producers of the district would have kept him perpetually employed at his ambition.

Mr. Reeves returned to his native England shortly before the Second World War. Family and friends gradually lost contact with him.

Richard Blackall married Ada on Nov. 15, 1946, in Vancouver. Ada was born in Guernsey, Sask. They have two sons, Richard O'Brian and Dennis Bruce.

Brian married Shelley Le Geyt from Calgary. They have two daughters, Stephanie and Brittany. Brian and family live in St. John, B.C. He is presently managing McElkanney and Associates, a survey and engineering company of that city.

Dennis married Janet Prest. They also have two daughters, Nicole and Haley. They live in Chilliwack, B.C. Dennis is a supervisor for B.C. Telephones.

Dick, after moving to the west coast and following his discharge from the army, worked at construction for B.C. Telephones. Later he was, and still is employed by Canada Post. Ida, for many years was a Dept. Manager in a super market in William's Lake. She and Dick celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary, Nov. 15, 1986. Dick reports that their second honeymoon was just as sweet but a lot shorter than in 1946. Our Dick is quite the old romantic.

As a boy at Silver Stream, Dick spent a lot of time at the Pearse home. It was a lot shorter haul to school. He was always a great favorite of Mrs. Pearse's, who always referred to him as "Dixie". Gordon Pearse has always been proud to claim Dick as one of his proteges.

Phillip Blackall was enterprising, even as a boy. With jobs scarce and opportunities few in the home area, he left for British Columbia in his youth to better his position. I do not remember that he ever returned to the scenes of his childhood. I did see him once at Ruth and Adrian's in Surrey. I met his wife whom he married overseas. Like his mother, she was a war bride — one great war removed!

The names of their children escape my memory. There is a good chance Phillip has the same problem as I understand there were [illegible] of them; all good looking judging from a photo in [illegible]. Blackall's possession and undoubtedly, due to the influence of the maternal side of the family.

Through the years Phillip was engaged in the logging industry; in auto wrecking and sales in the Cariboo and he contracted the demolition of buildings on a large scale in Vancouver, New Westminster area. I believe he and some family members are still so engaged.

Arthur Blackall was and is engaged in the logging industry also. I believe at one time he owned and operated three logging trucks out of Kelowna, B.C. To my knowledge Arthur could handle these large units ably on the mountainous logging roads synonymous to that province; surely a far cry from the days of his youth when he managed to upset a load of wheat drawn by a team of horses on a straight prairie road.

Many of his schoolmates will remember Art's first Christmas tree concert and his stumbling, lisping rendition of: "I hate wose pants that mudder makes that weave me woom to grow". As a lady recently reminiscing about Arthur stated: "Bunk Blackall was one that turned his own crank".

His wife's name is Nina. Bud Mohr and I believe they have three children. Regretfully Phillip and Arthur haven't kept us too well informed.

ALBERT R. BLUHM

as told by neighbors

Ab Bluhm was born in Ontario. He worked in an iron bed factory in Ontario before coming to Saskatchewan.

He farmed the NE 28-48-14 W2 from 1916 to 1946. He used to tell that when he first came to the area he would stand on the seat of his buggy in order to keep dry when travelling north from his land. The horses had to swim [illegible] times.

His name is mentioned in the Armley School minutes as one of the men who hauled supplies for the building of the school.

In 1923 he was in an upstairs room of the Ridgedale Cafe and Hotel when a fire broke out. He and another man went down the stairs to get out and Ab had to break a window with his hand in order to get the door open. His hand was badly cut. He had another narrow escape on his farm. He was out in the field when the seat broke off his tractor and he fell under the plow. The tractor kept moving down the field and he was dragged

along by the plow. A neighbour happened by and came to his rescue. He was badly bruised but not seriously hurt.

He was a bachelor and frequently smoked a pipe with a curving stem. He spent a lot of time at Switzer's. Grace Switzer did his canning, baking and washing for him. He was one of the first people in the district to own a car.

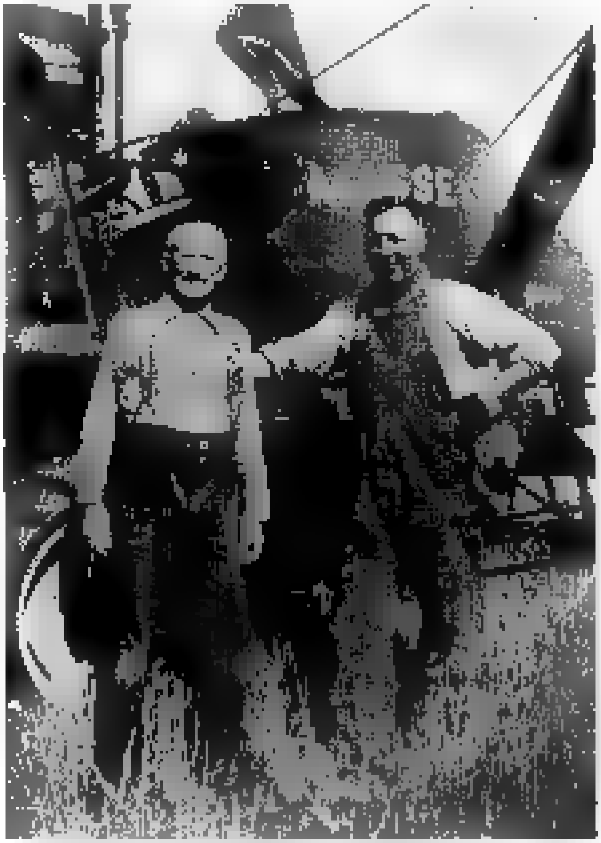
When he sold his land he moved to Abbotsford, B.C. He had a stroke while living there and was in hospital for five or six years before he died.

JOHN AND MARY BOAST

submitted by Harry Martin and friends.

I am going to attempt to write of several instances concerning the Boast family. I am hoping the readers will forgive me as to the accuracy of the dates.

In the late twenties or early thirties, Mr. and Mrs. John Boast with their son **Frank** settled on the NW 24–48–15–W2 and also owned the NE 23–48–15–W2. There they continued to farm until 1949 or 1950.



L to R: John Boast and Earnest Martin.

One spring, my father (Earnest Martin) became concerned as he had not seen any thing of the Boast family. It was spring breakup with the roads in poor condition and the creeks and river in flood stage. One morning my Dad took two empty flour bags and rode bareback into Armley. He first stopped at the post office where he filled one flour bag full of mail that had accumulated over the past month. He then proceeded to the store where he filled the other flour bag with what he thought would be basic groceries. He then rode to the Boast farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Boast must have thought that my Dad was sent from heaven. That morning Mrs. Boast was in a foul mood, as her supply of tea had run out. Mr. Boast's mood wasn't much better as his supply of pipe tobacco was depleted. Fortunately my Dad had included a new supply of each in his visit to the store. My Dad told me later that Mrs. Boast had almost swamped him in freshly brewed tea and Mr. Boast almost asphyxiated him with smoke from his pipe.

In the fall of 1949, Dad had purchased a new model 21 Massey Harris Combine. That fall, Mrs. Boast hired Dad to combine their crop. Mr. Boast was extoling the merits of this shiny new combine. Of course he, with the company of his favorite pipe, had to oversee this harvesting operation. In the process of cleaning, filling and lighting of his pipe he accidently dropped some sparks into the stubble which caught on fire. Mr. Boast and Dad put out the fire. My Dad then turned to Mr. Boast and stated, "John Boast if you don't throw that old pipe away, we won't need this shiny new combine."

One time while John and Frank were out on the hayrack a thunderstorm came up. A lightning bolt killed both the horses and knocked both men off the rack onto the ground. Mrs. Boast was washing her hands in the house at the time and the bar of soap was knocked from her hands by the bolt.

One neighbor remembers that Mr. Boast, who was bald-headed, never wore a hat. In any type of weather, even if it was 40 below you would see him going by with no hat on and his horses running at a dead gallop.

Frank died quite young.

I believe that it was the fall of 1949 or 1950 the Boasts had a farm sale and moved to White Rock, B.C. They lived out their retirement years there. Both are now dead. Mr. Boast was around 100 years of age when he died.

PHILIP FLEMING BOKENHAM

submitted by neighbours

Philip was born in England in 1875. He came to Canada and filed on NE 18-48-14 W2 on Sept. 9, 1913, receiving his patent May 10, 1919. He enlisted in Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry and spent 1914-1918 overseas. He was buried in the trenches and had a nose injury sustained when he was being rescued. This left him with a speech impediment. He returned to Canada and farmed his land with horses. He built a frame house [illegible] by 30, a stable 20 by 30, a granary and a hen house, so he could have a mixed farm. He was said to be a good farmer with a special knowledge of the soil, once growing 60 bushels per acre of wheat. During the flood of 1921 he had to move his chickens to the barn roof to keep them above water. On Aug. 2, 1921 he applied, through the Soldier Settlement Board, for land on higher ground, the NE 13-48-14 W2. He moved his buildings there and received his patent Jan. 16, 1925.

In the late 20's Phil moved to the hamlet of Armley and lived in a small house south of Bill Oliver's. In about 1929 he began operating a beer and wine store on main street. He had living quarters in the rear of the store and became secretary of the Board of Trade as well. In August of 1937 his home and business were destroyed by a fire and the secretary books were burnt as well. He rebuilt a small house on the same site and for a time read power meters in town.

L to R: Adeline Schemenauer, Phil Bokenham, Belle McCullough.

When his health failed he is reported to have gone to a Veteran's home in Indian Head for a short time. However he was not happy there and returned to this area, spending a good deal of his last years in Tisdale Hospital. He was able to come and go freely and was among his friends. Phil never married.

He passed away in the hospital on Sept. 14, 1944 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

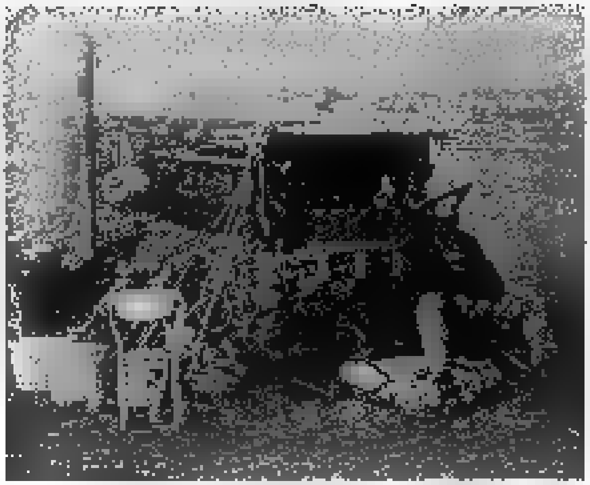
H. PIERRE LOUIS BON BERNARD

by Margaret Bowie

My Dad was born in Switzerland in 1872. His family moved to England when he was six months old and he was educated there. He came to Canada in 1902 and homesteaded north east of Borden, Sask.

My Mother came out from England to vist a doctor and his wife who were friends in England. Dr. Henderson had started a practice in Borden about 1908 and had opened a small hospital there about 1910. She met Dad and they were married in April 1910. They moved into the town of Borden where Dad bought grain. I believe his first elevator was the "Province" but it was later taken over by the Pool. He remained there except for one year spent at Fairmount when the Borden elevator underwent an extensive repair program. On Nov. 11, 1926, the family moved to Tisdale. Because I was ready for high school, the family lived in Tisdale and Dad came to Armley to operate the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool elevator. He stayed at Armley during the week, sleeping in the elevator office, and would catch a ride or travel by train to Tisdale each week end. He continued at Armley for the remainder of 1926 and 1927. Then he bought grain at Pontrilas and Arborfield with the family remaining in Tisdale.

When he became very ill with neuritis in his hip, he had to quit the elevator after spending 30 years at that occupation. He spent a year of immobility, and when he was able to return to work he secured employment with the Liquor Board in Tisdale.



Bert Bernard in front of the wagon box used as temporary lodging in Saskatoon in 1902.

He and Mother moved to Saskatoon in 1934. Dad passed away in 1957 at the age of 85.

Mother spent a time in the Canadian Institute for the Blind before she moved to the Sherbrooke Nursing Home in Saskatoon. She passed away in 1976 at the age of 98. Both are buried in Borden Cemetery.

There was a family of four, a daughter **Margaret** and three sons **Louis, Douglas** and **Brian.** Brian is retired and living in Calgary. Louis and Douglas are both deceased. I married Murray Bowie and we have two boys and a girl. We now have seven grandchildren and all our families live in Saskatoon.

EVE BOND

I came to Waterfield School in 1923 from England where I had trained as a teacher at St. Katherine's College in London. I arrived by buggy from Riverstone, three miles from Ridgedale, end of steel in those days.

While at Waterfield, I boarded with the Sproxton family. They lived in a weathered frame house. I had a very small bedroom upstairs.

I had all grades from I to XIII, approximately 30 students. They loved to sing and one student could play the old organ quite well. They came to school on horseback and brought their lunches in lard pails. I walked to school with the Sproxton children.

Entertainments and activities for myself and students consisted of singing, dancing, and physical exercises. In the evenings, dances, box socials, etc.

I contracted general blood poisoning from drinking water from the school well. The trustees did not inform me that the water was polluted. The children brought their water from home. One day I collapsed in school and the older children got help. Mr. Sproxton went on horseback to find Dr. Mackay of Tisdale who was a few miles away at that time. I was seriously ill with a high fever and was ill for several months. I arranged with Dr. Harrison, the School Inspector to go to the school with the School Nurse, Miss Rae Chittick. Samples of the water were taken and sent to the Pathology Lab in Regina for testing. They proved to be unfit for human consumption! For this the Trustees fired me. So my memories of teaching at Waterfield are very unhappy. I liked the students but I still think the Trustees were very remiss in failing to inform me about the deplorable condition of the school well. I recall that the Sproxton family were very kind to me.

I am now 82 years old and crippled with osteo–arthritis.

Foot note: After leaving Waterfield, Miss Bond became employed at Camp Lake School District near Debden, Sask. where she stayed till another bout with blood poisoning. She returned to England to recuperate and then got her first experience working with handicapped children.

While in England, she spotted an ad for a teacher in Canada. Although her friends and family couldn't understand her interest after her experiences, she applied and was accepted in Carrot River, Sask. as a grade I teacher.

She arrived in Quebec City, and drove to Saskatchewan in the car she had brought with her from England. Her first trip had been by train.

She taught in Carrot River until 1957, at which time she became employed at the John Dolan School in Saskatoon, Sask. She worked with handicapped people until her enforced retirement. As she states, "In Saskatchewan they say if you are 65 you're dead from the head up". She approached the principal and was able to stay as a tutor and was able to start a girl guide program for the handicapped.

LAURA (FLETCHER) BOOTH

I was born in the district of Sylvania on Oct. 17, 1911, the eldest daughter of Fred and Ada Fletcher. We moved to Tisdale in the spring of

1919. Here my father and uncle operated the Fletcher Bros. Blacksmith Shop.

I completed my public and high school education in Tisdale. In 1930-31 I attended the Saskatchewan Normal School and graduated with a First Class Teaching Certificate.

I was privileged to become the teacher of Manlius School during 1932-33, which were the "Depression Years". My class was 52 students and eight grades in public school and grades IX and X under correspondence courses. After school closed I assisted one student with two subjects in grade IX and XI.

My salary was $720 yearly or $72 monthly for 10 months. This was very strictly budgeted. I paid $50 monthly to the Bank of Nova Scotia, Tisdale on a loan for my education. I paid $15 monthly for my board and room at the Claytom home. I had $7 per month left and usually saved most of it.

I walked one and a half miles to school. In the winter months I drove the old "School Pony" hitched to a toboggan. This was a new experience for me. The Sisson girls ably assisted me with this project. My horsemanship soon improved and I was able to drive to Ridgedale on Saturdays, a distance of about six miles.

Laura Booth and Margaret Clayton.

I visited the homes of the majority of my students. The great hospitality and kindness of everyone in the district is still such a fond memory. I will always remember the Richards, McCulloughs, Sissons, Morgans, Staples, Wassills, Hunters, Dufords, Hollingsheads and the Wallis families.

Things that I will never forget are: the Christmas concerts, ball games, "500" card games, trying to ride horse back to school in the spring and skating on the pond at the Staples home.

How the years go by and time does change many things. Since then I was married, widowed and raised one son. He and his lovely wife reside in Saskatoon with their family of three boys.

In 1941, I became the first bookkeeper for Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. I was their office manager and accountant for 35½ years, retiring on Dec. 31, 1976.

I am enjoying a happy and quiet retirement in my home at 919-95th Ave. in Tisdale. I have a few hobbies and spend time travelling. I do enjoy seeing several of the students that I taught at Manlius so many years ago. I have followed their careers with great interest.

Reminiscing, I often think of what a good life we had in those very hard years. The country schools were the center of activity in rural life.

LEONA EDNA (CLARK) BORLEY

submitted by her daughter Lois

My mother was born at Little Current, Ont. on Manitoulan Islands. Tragedy struck when her mother passed away suddenly at the age of 36. Mom was 16 at the time.

She came with her brother Charlton and sister Blanche to live with Grandma Schiltroth at Waterfield. She was vivacious, beautiful and outgoing. My father met her at a dance in North Star Hall (Carlea). It was love at first sight. My dad was farming in the Old Willow Flat Country, which later became the Free State District. They were married in April of 1919. It is almost inconceivable the hardships they endured. They had five children with only a mid-wife in attendance. They lost their first eight crops to frost. They struggled with a land drainage problem, forest fires, bitterly cold winters, breaking the land with breaking plow and horses, and a host of problems that did not dim their indomitable spirits.

Mom was charter member in the Carlea Ladies Club and later of the Free State Ladies Club. She was always deeply involved in what-

ever cause she felt was worthy, i.e. The United Church Women and The Rebekah Lodge.

She was endowed with a beautiful singing voice, and so was my father. I remember them singing "Scrubby Land", "Oh Danny Boy", "The Old Rugged Cross" and many others.

Although our home was not blessed with modern conveniences we know today, it was a home of love, warmth and caring. My dad, Louis James Borley, passed away in 1951. My parents were living in Aylsham at the time. Later mother moved to Nipawin because it was more central to her children and grandchildren. In 1976 she came to live at Pasquia Special Care Home in Carrot River. Her health declined; she passed away Nov. 18, 1985. She left to mourn three children, two daughters-in-law, her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Her family were:

Lois Viola Button — Carrot River (Sylvia, Shelly, Shayne).

Helen Edna Duke — Toronto (Sandra, Barry, Wayne, Patty).

Gordon Ray — Flin Flon, Man. (Louise, Kathy).

Ruby Borley — Toronto (Sharon, Janice, Leigh Anne).

Florence Johnson — Prince Albert (Blaine, Curtis). Her sons Keith (1972) and Chester (1974) are deceased.

RUDOLPH BOSSHARD

as told by neighbors

Rudolph (Ruedi) was born in Switzerland. He came to Canada with his friend Ernie Wyss when he was 19. He worked in various places across Canada. From 1929 to 1933 he farmed the NE 14-48-14 W2 which was near where Ernie Wyss had settled.

He used to get grain crushed at Gordon Manton's. He was the only man who could pack his wagon load of grain back into the wagon once it had been crushed. He would start packing it down with his feet as soon as the wagon was being re-loaded.

Mr. Bosshard moved to the Garrick, Sask. area where he died in 1977, shortly before he was to leave for a visit to Switzerland.

EDMUND AND CLARA BOURGEOIS AND MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Velma and Harold

Marsonette Family. L to R: Velma Loskot. Harold Marsonette, Rose Kennedy. Seated: Clara Bourgeois.

In 1928 Edmund Bourgeois bought a half section SW35 and NW 26-47-15-W2 which was mostly bush. He worked all day and into the night with an axe and grub-hoe to prepare the land for the breaking plough which was pulled by four old faithful work horses.

The Marsonette family came from Brooks, Minnesota, USA to Cudworth, Sask. in 1921. In 1929 my mother, a widow, my dad passing away in 1925, came from Cudworth along with her family of four; Elmer, Harold, Velma and Rose, to keep house for her cousin Edmund. As there were no roads leading to or away from the new home, our mother obtained permission from Walter Badger for us to cross through his place to attend school at Manlius. Our school-team was a pair of old retired work horses. As we had to cross the Badger farm-yard where we had to open and close three gates, often Mr. Badger would be doing chores as we would pass through. Sometimes when he knew we could afford the time, just as we got the old team moving he would call "whoa". Our old team being 29 and 31 years of age liked the sound of "whoa" much better than "Giddup" so they always obeyed this command very willingly. Our problem, then was to get them motivated once more to move ahead. He enjoyed teasing and we carried the sound of his merry laugh with us until we reached the main road.

Elmer, the eldest of us four had completed public school prior to us coming to the district so he worked for local farmers and helped around home. He loved music and could play most instruments. During the early thirties, he along with other local musicians provided music, free of charge for the hard time dances held in the Armley Hall. As he moved out of his teens he

Clara (Marsonette) Bourgeois on her 90th birthday.

drove a truck for Imperial Oil hauling farm fuel out of Regina to Aylsham. For a period of time he drove a Taxi cab in Prince Albert.

Harold, after his school years worked for local farmers until he could afford to buy enough machinery to rent land in the Waterfield district. Then later, he bought a half section adjacent to the home place. Due to poor health they sold their farm and retired in Nipawin. Three children, Hope, Darlene and Robert were born to them.

Velma married Elgin Kennedy in 1940 and they made their home in Ridgedale–Leacross district. Elgin passed away in 1961 and Velma remarried in 1967 and lives in Lafleche, Sask. where she and her husband retired from the farm. There are five Kennedy off-spring: Morris, Donald, Dennis, Gary and Theresa.

Rose see Ford Kennedy history.

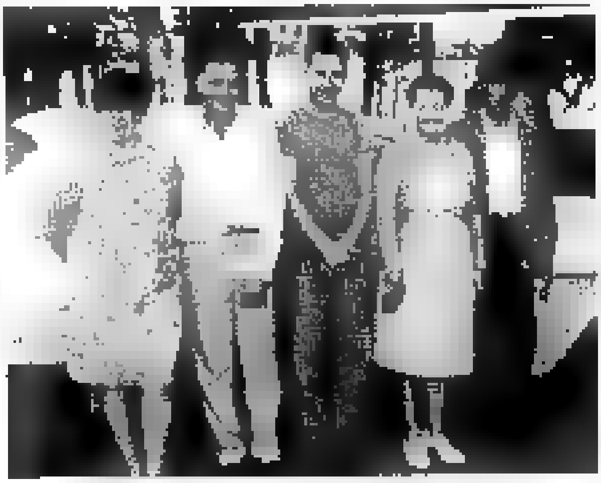
After the family were all grown up Mother and Edmund married. They spent most of their winters in the States returning in the spring to farm until 1960 when Ed passed away. Mother continued to live on the farm until 1980. Now at 93 years of age she lives alone in Nipawin, does all her own housework, cooking and even canning. She enjoys travelling to visit with her relatives.

ARCHIE AND EMMA BOURNE

submitted by Dagmar King and Harry Bourne

A couple of genuine pioneers were Archie and Emma Bourne, who migrated from the USA in 1907.

Archie was a Texan, of Irish and French descent, Emma from Oklahoma, of Scottish parents. They met in Texas, were married in 1903 and moved to Springfield, Illinois where their first son **Ralph** was born in 1905.



L to R: Sylvia, Harry, Donald, Alfreda and Ralph Bourne, 1969.

Archie was of an adventurous nature, and Emma the 'whither thou goest' type, so the next move was in 1907 to work on a large farm in the Elm Creek District, near Winnipeg, where daughter, **Dagmar** was born. In 1909 they decided to go further into the wilderness and moved to Ruby Lake, Sask., where Archie worked at a sawmill.

After two years they moved into what is now the Connaught Municipality, to file on a homestead in the Auto Road District on the present Jack York home quarter. Here, sons **Joe** and **Leo** were born in 1912 and 1914 respectively. It took all summer to get established in the most fundamental way, erecting log buildings and preparing for the severe winter ahead. Archie cleared and broke the necessary small acreage required, to 'Prove Up' on his homestead, using oxen and a walking plow.

Archie and Emma grew to be very successful people, learning to take advantage of the things nature had to offer. Wild game was in abundance and as Archie possessed the only heavy rifle in the region, neighbors soon learned that they could depend on him to gladly provide fresh meat whenever needed. Archie loved the outdoor life. He also loved animals, but felt that the Creator had provided them for the use and support of mankind. Fur bearing animals were everywhere, so Archie made an annual harvest of pelts which provided income for necessities and a few luxuries. Emma was a competent seamstress and fashioned much of the clothing her family required, and often sewed for others on the Singer that she brought from Illinois. No money

was ever exchanged between these neighbors for good turns performed . . . Probably a foregone conclusion that 'money was an item that went only to the store'.

In 1915 this family of six moved three and a half miles south to land rented from Allan Gould. Three years later they bought land east across the road from Edward Moore where son, **Frank** was born in 1919.

The Auto Road district was being settled by immigrants, mainly from the British Isles. It was the usual type of unimproved area, mere trails for roads, through bush and around sloughs, connecting the homesteads. Few people had animals other than oxen.

As time passed, a school was needed. A 'little white schoolhouse' was erected, named Auto Road (later Leacross). It was a red letter day for the Bourne children when they finally 'went to school' with Dorothy Russell for the teacher. School was in session from early spring until Christmas only, as distances were too great for small children to walk, also these children were sometimes too poorly clad [illegible] withstand Saskatchewan winters. The new school was a meeting place for the few social events enjoyed. People were glad to meet neighbors there, to take care of local business and to just meet with [illegible] many [illegible] possible and share family news, new ideas, etc.

In the early 1920's, the CNR extended their line from Melfort north and the town of Ridgedale came into being, shortening the grain haul which had been to Tisdale. In 1924, the CPR extended their line from Tisdale to Nipawin, crossing the Bourne farm and now providing [illegible] much nearer market for grain.

The five children aged 11 to 25 were left motherless in 1930 when Emma died.

After two years without a woman in the house, Archie advertised for a housekeeper. This ad was answered by Emley Moses, a widow from Kerrobert who brought the three youngest of her five children; Ada, Harry and Charlotte [illegible] the district. (Alfreda and Sylvia had already flown the nest.)

Time passed, the kids grew up and each did their own thing. Two Bourne kids and one Moses remained in the area. Dagmar married Jack King, a farmer from the Ridgedale district (where she still resides in good health and spirits). Ralph married Alfreda Moses, a school teacher and remained [illegible] the Leacross area.

Meanwhile Emley Moses left the district and Archie married Dora Hankins, a widow from Valparaiso district in 1945. A couple years later, Archie and Dora bought the Jack Davidson quarter (a half mile north) and moved there where they lived happily until their deaths in 1964.

Ralph and Freda continued to live in the original yard where Donald, Harry and Sylvia were born in 36, 39 and 44. Ralph farmed the Bourne land in the summer but moved the family to the bush in the winter where he worked with a sawmill as a skidder (horse) and later was a private trucker. He subsidized his income further by travelling to area farms with his grain cleaner and doing custom work.

In 1948 the family moved to Ridgedale so the children would have a better chance to go to school. Ralph operated the farm from there until about 1955. About this time Freda obtained a teaching position in the Waterfield District and boarded with John Hayward family. A couple of years later the family moved from Ridgedale [illegible] the Silver Stream District where Freda continued to teach and Ralph farmed from there. During this time interval Donald moved to Ontario for employment (he now resides at Wallaceberg), Harry did likewise but returned to attend Saskatchewan Teachers' College a year later and Sylvia continued to attend school locally.

Ralph's favorite leisure pastimes were having 'a couple' with the boys and playing his beloved violin. At times he even allowed himself to be talked into playing for local dances. At the same time he occasionally allowed himself to be dragged by Freda to the square dances in the area.

In the meantime Ralph and Freda moved back to Ridgedale. Ralph continued to farm his land until 1974, when he sold his four and one half quarters to the Reese family. The two of them enjoyed retirement for about five years or until Ralph's death in 1979.

At the present time two of the Bourne family are alive — Dagmar of Ridgedale and Joe of Prince Albert. Also, all of the Moses family are alive — Alfreda and Sylvia of Nipawin, Harry of London, Ada of Ottawa and Charlotte of Estevan.

HARRY AND EVELYN BOURNE

submitted by Harry

Harry Bourne, son of Freda and Ralph Bourne, grandson of Archie, moved into the Armley District [illegible] June, 1970. At this time the Bourne family became proprietors of the Armley

Hotel and Grocery which they purchased from its long-time owner, Alex Rospad. The family consisted of wife, Evelyn, of Ponoka, Alta., **Corinne** (1967) and **Brent** (1968) born in Tisdale, Sask.

The summer was spent with Evelyn running the store, looking after the young family and keeping track of the books. Harry operated the beer parlor, one of the last five in the province. At the same time this "man's drinking place" had to be renovated to allow the vote to take place to allow women entry rights.

The old kitchen (which had been the ladies beverage room for many years) was made into a beverage room, the large lobby made into kitchen and the storage area on east end made into "his and hers" washrooms. A small mobile home was added to the north for living quarters for the family.

Renovations complete, red tape rolled up — a vote of the district people, finally made it legal for mixed drinking in the hamlet in late October.

For three years this proprietorship continued with Harry continuing to teach school in Tisdale and operating the bar at night. Evelyn and the kids ran the store. Pretty young girls from the community and area were hired to assist with operations during the day and some weekends.

In the fall of 1973 the Yorks purchased the business and Harry, Evelyn, Corinne and Brent moved to an acreage three miles east of Tisdale where they still reside.

WILLET AND IRIS (PEARSE) BOWERMAN

submitted by Gar Bowerman

My mother, Iris Martha Pearse, came from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907 with her parents, Ned and Margaret Pearse, brothers, Frank and Ted, and sister, Queenie, to the Silver Stream area. While enroute west Mother celebrated her 10th birthday. Mother has related many times how rough and hard things were. To survive was the name of the game.

The Pearse home was a haven where all were dearly loved. Having lived near the river they all had the opportunity to learn to skate and swim which many a story could be told of the good and bad.

I stayed with my grandparents, the Ned Pearse's, a lot. I was fortunate to have and know grandparents on both sides of the family.

Mother's Uncle Art and Aunt Maria Juiles came from Ontario to visit the western cousins, the Pearse clan. We were all fond of their visit and looked forward to gifts they brought. On one of these occasions Iris, who was about 16, returned to Ontario with the relatives to learn the trade of dress-making and millinery work. After some months she became very homesick for the family out west and so returned home.

Dances and card games were looked forward to on Saturday nights. A must was church on Sunday no matter what hour you got in. Granddad Pearse was a God-fearing man and brought the family up as such.

Mother used to box with her brothers at home. Apparently, she brought the gloves with her when she got married. I remember her challenging me to a dual one day. I thought to myself "Mother, I don't want to hurt you" before I even finished thinking that, my little head went spinning.

Mother had many boyfriends but none as handsome and dashing as Lit Bowerman. So in 1919 Iris Martha Pearse and Willet Ferris Bowerman were married in Prince Albert, Sask.

The first winter was spent in the lumber camp at Peesane which was a very thriving place at that time.

In 1920 my Dad and Mother moved to the Florentine District to NE 4-46-14-W2. This is where they spent the next 51 years.

Some of their early neighbors were the Dykes, Louis and Grace Wingi, Bert Spears, Bob Scotts, Charlie Salisbury's and Pete Fergusons.

I remember Mother saying she didn't dare go picking wild fruit unless Lit was nearby; many wild animals especially bears were prevalent. The task of clearing the land of poplar trees was with the axe and saw. Breaking was done with Mogul and Titan engine. The wheels were red from the raspberries.

I (**Gar**) was born in 1920 and named George Garfield and for five years was the boss. Now I don't for one minute believe I was spoiled as some of my uncles thought; but you can't have it all your own way forever. My sister, **Gloria** Iris, was born in 1925. It did change things some especially when my brother, **Willet Dorland**, arrived the following year in 1926.

Mother's dress-making trade came in handy — she could make one's clothes regardless and come out looking like new. This ability was also used in sewing for district friends. Knitting and crotcheting were done in the evenings. She loved to quilt and during the second war she belonged to the Florentine Homemakers' Club and hardly

ever missed a quilting "bee". She was an ardent worker towards the Farm Girls Club. In those days you didn't get paid to show someone how to knit. Church, social evenings and Christmas concerts were given top priority.

Both sides of Mother and Dad's families were musical. My uncles, the Bowerman Brothers, sang and played many instruments. I remember the harmony and have wished many times that they had tape recorders then. How I'd love to hear it again. I recall my Dad singing while lighting the woodstove in the mornings. My wife, Hazel, I'm sure wonders why I didn't inherit some of that.

One time the family had gone to the show in Tisdale. On the way home the car stopped. Dad tried and tried to get it to go and stopped before he ran the battery down. Another car came along and the driver said "You're in luck we have a mechanic here". So Dad got out from behind the wheel and let the so-called mechanic in. Err-err went the starter. Err-err until there was no more err-err. Then he said "Your right it won't start" and away they went. I can imagine what my Dad said then.

Our farm had all the animals that were required to make a living, with everyone suitably named. Every so often they were renamed when they broke out of the pasture fence.

Like most of the other families we had a caboose for winter driving equipped with a wood heater, etc. I remember one time after driving 10 miles to Tisdale and when we stopped the horses the door fell on the ground. I had the horses well trained to go on their own when Willet or I went girling.

Dad was a blacksmith and welder. He loved to work with iron and welcomed a neighbor who came along with something to be fixed. Dad knew how to straighten a piece of iron. Just one hit on the right spot did it. He often said "Man made it, anyone should be able to fix it". It wasn't until the last war that engines were the main power and horses were released from land work.

We kept "Old Tim" horse around to do the yard and garden but he proved to be a disaster as Mother and Hazel could relate. He chose to walk on the seeded row regardless of how he was driven. To whip him proved fruitless as it didn't penetrate his thick hide.

I was in the Armed Forces for four years. No land was available to buy or rent when I got home, so I went into the shovel and trucking business. Why I didn' smarten up I'll never know. Today transports and truckers just pull up to a bin and the farmers load it. I'm sure, as Jerry Cooke the school teacher fresh from England said; "He'd make a good grave digger by spring".

I married my school day girlfriend, Hazel Wright, and for years lived across from my parents until 1957 when we moved to the Wes Thomas farm and still reside there. I used to play the guitar and sing and yodel. Hazel claims this is what she fell for. I'm glad I had something that attracted her. We had two boys and one girl; Garry, Judy and Dennis.

My sister Gloria's abilities leaned toward nursing and caring for the sick which she did for many years. Being an attractive girl, she had many admirers which made it difficult to choose which one. I recall her saying as she looked them over "Not bad, not bad". She finally decided to wait for her sweetheart, Earl Fields, who served in the Armed Forces and now was convalescing in the San in Prince Albert. After their marriage they were Post Master and Mistress for some years at Clashmoor, Sask. Earl worked at various Co-ops and they are now retired and live in Salmon Arm, B.C. They had three sons; Ross, Trevor and Benjamin.

My brother, Willet, played hard and worked hard. As a child he loved to dig holes with the shovel and play many a friend out before the day was over. He loved children and dogs. He worked for E. Morton and Cyril Phillips road grading where he ran a "cat". Most winters found him skidding logs in the bush for Ed LeBlanc. He married Charlotte Musselman and they farmed north of Pesane on the SW 1-46-12-W2. They had two girls and one boy; Joanne, Melanie and Lee. Willet passed away in 1981.

Dad passed away in 1971 in Nipawin at the Pine View Lodge. Mother lived on the home place until 1977 when she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale. She resided there until August of 1986. She now lives at the Arborfield Care Lodge.

Iris has nine grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

WILLIAM EDWARD BOXALL FAMILY

submitted by daughter Joyce

My paternal great-grandparents were born in Devonshire, England and came by boat to Can-

Standing L to R: Henry, Jean, Joyce, Bud, Marlene, Lois, Doreen, Jack. Seated: William, Joan and Sarah Boxall. 1950.

ada from Plymouth, England. They arrived in London, Ont. in the mid 1800's. My grandfather, Henry John Boxall, was born in Woodstock, Ont. on April 11, 1867. My grandmother, Mary Grace Pearse, was born in Delaware, Ont. on Jan. 31, 1873. They were married in Burks Falls, Ont. in 1889. My dad, William Edward Boxall, was born in Emsdale, Ont. on Jan. 16, 1897, the fifth of 13 children. They were engaged in lumbering and mixed farming in the Parry Sound area where it is reported even a gopher would starve to death and a quote by a newcomer was "How can I sow or reap on these crags? Where can I even coax a scanty pasture for the hardiest sheep"? It was very difficult to eke out a meagre living. Meanwhile, the headlines in all the papers read, Go West Young Man, Go West and get 160 acres of the best soil in Canada for only $10. Saskatchewan was looking for settlers and in 1898 my grandfather and his brother-in-law Bill Pearse decided to come west. With very little money and a great deal of courage, they reached Winnipeg. From there, they walked to Edmonton. They filed for homesteads where the city of Edmonton now stands. My grandfather returned to Ontario to transport his family to Alberta but he suffered a leg injury, was unable to travel, and ultimately lost his homestead by cancellation. Bill Pearse remained and eventually sold his land which is where the Namao Air Force Base is now located.

My dad's grandmother had lost her husband, William George Pearse, through a logging accident. To this union were born seven children. She then married George Edworthy who was also in lumbering. He also was killed, by a falling tree. There were four children born to them.

My grandfather had decided to move west. The Edworthys were already located at Gladstone, Man. so he left his family there and proceeded once again to come somewhere in the west. There were no roads, money or communication at this time. He came to Erwood, which is near Hudson Bay, Sask., by CNR and walked on the railroad bed to Prince Albert, Sask., where he filed for the NE 10-46-15-W2, on Aug. 10, 1904. This location is nine miles north of Tisdale. His grandson Grant, wife Karen and children now live there but the old house is gone where I remember only happy times. My grandfather had no idea what this land was like but he made an excellent choice as it is some of the best grain farming land in the country. It is now a third generation farm. Through the Department of Agriculture, the CBC monitored by Anne Medina, interviewed them in 1984 while they were harvesting. It was titled Harvest '84 for The Journal and was seen coast to coast. My grandfather would have been proud. I doubt if he could ever have envisioned the difference two generations could make in farming. His first crop was broadcast by hand and was taken off with a scythe which he himself made. I'm sure he had a difficult time coming up with the $10 homestead fee. He returned to Gladstone and moved his family, in May of 1905, to Tisdale, Sask. which consisted of a store, a boarding house and a cafe. They came with nine children by what was called a settlers car with all their worldly posessions, among them two horses, two cows and an organ. He had to sell one of his horses in Gladstone to get enough money to make the move to Saskatchewan. The land was completely covered with bush but they moved to a neighbor's farm, Nat Viney, into a sod shack with a dirt floor where they stayed until their land was cleared and a two storey house was built. I was born in this house. Four more children were born to this union, 13 children altogether. I remember my dad saying he was 13 years old before he knew a clock ticked.

My maternal great-grandparents, Duncan and Christina Campbell (nee Gillespie) journeyed from the Isle of Islay, a rocky, misty land off the northwest coast of Scotland, to settle in Eldon, Ont. near Lindsay, in the mid 1800's. Fur traders brought news of a new frontier with its prairie land that could be cheaply homesteaded, in the Red River Valley of Manitoba. To a man with a large family, this sounded wonderful. In the early 1870's *Duncan Sr.* ventured west with a group of men to analyse the prospects of new homesteads.

When the land was surveyed in 1873 he claimed homesteads for the Campbell clan. His seven sons settled on homesteads adjoining their parents who were situated at the S½ of S½ 3-16-2E. Women were allowed to file on homesteads in Manitoba. Two of his four daughters were the first women in Manitoba to file for homesteads. He returned to Ontario to begin the arduous task of preparing for the journey westward. We can picture the careful packing of all their furniture and household items. They also had to take food to last them on the journey. Farm implements such as a plow, scythe and cradle were all loaded on their carts and wagons and covered with heavy canvas. Each family also had a covered wagon where the women, children and food were protected from the weather. They made their way to Georgian Bay, by lake steamer across Lake Superior to Thunder Bay, along the Lake of the Woods and over the Dawson Trail by Red River cart to Fort Garry (Winnipeg). The sturdy team of oxen took them over the rough, and in many places, treacherous roads. Every year more families came from Ontario, Scotland and England. They came as families and [illegible] a community, and as such they remained. The new settlement was given the name [illegible] Taxton. As the settlement grew and the railway came, the district was given the name, Teulon. The men were skilled woodsmen who learned to build houses and barns of logs. The girls learned to spin, knit, sew, cook and many other household duties. My mother did gorgeous handwork, some which she did before she was married, that I still use today. She also was astute enough to gather family pictures. These I treasure dearly.

My grandfather, John D. Campbell, was born Dec. 4, 1853 in Muskoka, Simcoe County, Ont. He married Margaret Jane Wills on April 5, 1882. She died Feb. 17, 1895 and John D. married my grandmother, Elizabeth Williams on March 3, 1896. There were seven children born to the first union. My mom, Sarah Alberta, was the first of four children of John and Elizabeth, born July 6, 1897. John and Margaret homesteaded [illegible] Teulon [illegible] 1874. Both families were very close with a good relationship. There are only two sons living and they are in their 80's. They still live in Teulon.

My dad was seven years old when they moved from Ontario to Tisdale. The Fern Glen School was built in 1908 and my grandmother named it after the school they had left in Ontario. I have an old school register that shows my dad was in grade III. With so much to be done settling into the new frontier, he was forced to stay home and work. That was his formal education. My mother, on the other hand, was an excellent scholar. The Manitoba Department of Education issued permits to students with a grade X certificate (third class) to be allowed to teach in the area between Lake Manitoba and Lake Winnipeg as it was impossible to get teachers to go into this remote area. She started teaching at the age of [illegible]. She taught for several years on permits, then went back to school in Teulon to take her grade XI. This was the year she won the Govenor General's (Duke of Devonshire) medal for scholastic achievement. Her father passed away April 17, 1916. She and a sister moved to Valparaiso, Sask. where they taught Orchard and Nawood School Districts. In 1920 she graduated from Normal School in Saskatoon. My grandfather, Henry Boxall, was on the Fern Glen School Board. He contacted my mom and she agreed to go to Fern Glen to teach at $1400 per 10 month period. She boarded with the Boxalls and thus met my dad.

[illegible] 1919 Dad had filed on a homestead, for the usual fee of $10, in the Armley District, then known as Saskhart. This location was NE 21-48-14-W2. My parents were married in Melfort and my grandfather gifted them the NW 21-48-14-W2. I was born Oct. 31, 1923. We lived at my grandparents until 1924. By this time Dad had built a shelter for animals and a lumber house on NW 21-48-14-W2. This was the original house to which we added more rooms as more children were born. Unfortunately this house burned to the ground in February, 1978. This half section was covered with bush which was cleared, I'm sure, entirely by hand. Mr. Len Chittick was one person I know who did a great deal of the clearing with a broad axe. This wood was cut up and used for firewood. We had a cookstove in the kitchen and a tin heater in the living room to heat the rest of the house. I remember that heater getting very red. Later we got an iron stove with mica windows and I remember watching the flames dance through these. I think it was called a Good Cheer Heater. It was well named.

The first settlers arrived in the Armley area around 1911. By the time we settled the families of Lorne Sisson, [illegible] Richards, Billy Coulter, Van Blaricums, Vic Harrison, John Breadner, Gordon McCullough. Badgers and Morgans were already there.

The nearest doctor was in Tisdale, Dr. Hogan

in 1905. Dr. McKay took over his practice in 1911 and joined with Dr. McQueen. Dr. Kitely, in 1919, settled and built on NE 19–48–14–W2. He eventually moved to Nipawin and served that area for many years. These doctors covered the territory from Wadena to Nipawin, 80 miles east of Tisdale and west to Star City. I am not sure what year Dr. Fitton settled. He eventually moved to Nipawin and still practices today, 1985. The nearest hospital was Melfort. The Lady Grey Hospital was built in 1926 in Nipawin.

In 1921 the CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale and in 1924 the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin.

The Armley School was built in 1919 but there were no teachers until 1921 when Mamie Lawrie taught. It was originally named Holland but the name was changed to Armley School, District #4236. Eventually the schools were consolidated. I believe the old school house is in Ridgedale. My brother Jack bought the [illegible] acres on which it sat. There were nine in our family and we all attended this school except Joan who is the youngest. Jean, Henry, Lois and myself attended Tisdale High School, then we bought our house in Nipawin in 1949 and Jack, Marlene, Doreen, Bud and Joan attended Nipawin High School.

The Coulter family lived right across the road from us (Jack Kingsley land). Their mother, Annie Boxall, gave birth to twins in September, 1925. She died during childbirth and also the twins. This left a family of seven. Earle, the oldest, was 12. Pearl, the youngest and my age, was three. My mom was like a mother to them and they all loved her dearly. I went to school with them until they moved farther east. Then I went with Jack and Don Thomas. Their mother, Laura, was my dad's sister. They moved when Lawrence Moffat bought their land but by this time Jean and Henry were going to school and I was more brave. Dad usually had cattle grazing north of the house and I was terrified of them.

I started school in 1929 to Charles M. Bell. He was followed by Ruth Goodwin. She boarded at our place. My mom had a piano. Ruth taught me to chord and very soon I could play songs by ear. Music was very much a part of our lives. We always had a radio. I can remember Dad getting up at 4 a.m. to listen to Wilf Carter. I remember the day Dad brought home a wind up gramaphone with 78 rpm records. Such happiness. Every Saturday morning I washed floors, dusted, cleaned kerosine lamps and lanterns to such tunes as Three O'Clock in the Morning and I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles. We still sing these songs today. Mom taught us how to do all the old time dances, waltz, fox trot, schottische, polka and square dances, along with the help of Rudy Pulo who worked for us for years. He eventually left to go to Flin Flon to find his "Goldmine in the Sky." He never did and has since passed away.

We were always lucky and had excellent workers. Pat Carey, George Robinson, Norman Ferguson, the Kalk boys and McCulloughs to name a few. Clara Hamel and Ivan McCullough worked for us in 1945, 46 and 47 and were married in June, 1948. In 1950, Alice Nordstrom and Arthur Kipling were married while working at the farm. Clara and Ivan still live in Armley. Alice lives in Nipawin. Arthur passed away several years ago.

It seems there was always building to do and Bill Oliver and Jake VanLuttervelt spent many hours doing that. With all this it usually added up to 20–25 people to feed during busy times.

We were rarely ill. Mom seemed to be able to take care of us with such remedies as goose grease and flannel cloths or mustard plasters. Doreen was two years old when she developed a severe case of gastroenteritis. Mom thought we were going to lose her. It was spring and she dug up strawberry plants, boiled them and gave her the water. She recovered immediately.

Social events were carried on mostly in the school. There were dances, box socials, card parties and wedding and baby showers. The men paid 10¢ to a quarter and the ladies brought lunch. The Christmas concert was the highlight of the year. Thinking back, we had some excellent acting for our young years. Everybody wore their finest, the Christmas tree was gaily decorated with real candles that were lit. There were gifts for every child. As I remember, the teacher sent a list of names with the age of the child, to Eatons and they picked out each gift. And of course there was the gaily striped Christmas candy, peanuts, apples and oranges. The last day of school we held a picnic where all the mothers brought food and there was the homemade ice cream. Several mothers made the custard and we all got a turn at the ice cream freezer. Maybe it was because I was a child but I don't think I have ever eaten such good ice cream since.

We had ice cream at our home also every Sunday, along with the best fried chicken I have ever eaten. Mom was a terrific cook and was often called upon to stretch her meals to include visitors. We didn't see much of Mom's family.

She had a sister at Brooksby and we visited back and forth. We saw a great of deal of Dad's family as they were mostly all living in this area [illegible] that time. There are only five of them left. Uncle Fred at Tisdale is the only one living in Saskatchewan. It was a common practice for the relatives who lived north of us and the ones to the south to all decide to come visit us on a Sunday. That's when Mom had to stretch her meals. We always had lots of food and groceries. We had our own beef, pork, chicken and turkeys. Mom grew a large garden and we picked raspberries, blueberries, cranberries and chokecherries for jellies. We would pack a lunch and all of us, hired men included, would drive north of Nipawin to pick raspberries one Sunday and blueberries another. Mom would can 300 to 400 quarts of fruit besides every kind of pickle, relish and vegetable imaginable. She also canned chickens and they too, were the best I have ever eaten. I used to love to see all those rows of jars lined up in the basement. We had a cold room for vegetables.

She had an incubator and hatched her own chickens. I can remember the incubator had to be kept at a stable temperature and I remember helping her rotate the eggs. Eggs were stored for the winter in a [illegible] gallon crock, in a solution known [illegible] Water Glass. How I detested having to get the eggs out of this solution!

Someone started [illegible] beef ring. Every farmer contributed one animal a year. Howard Hayward was in charge of this and — such delicious meat. Farmers took turns going for the meat and delivering it to everybody who had joined the ring. Then freezers came into our lives. For years we had our own meat slaughtered and stored at Scowen's Food Locker in Nipawin. In the winter we had a box where we kept our meat frozen, beside the house. This was not [illegible] problem when the temperature seemed to remain about 40 below zero every day. We had a great variety of beef, pork, fowl and Dad usually bought 100 pounds of fish. In summer we had an ice house. In winter Dad chopped ice from the Carrot River and placed it in the little house. I always wondered how [illegible] managed to get the blocks all cut so square. They seemed to be all the same size and fitted just right into the little ice house. This shouldn't surprise me as Dad was a perfectionist. I remember how upset he would be if a hammer or wrench was not returned to its original place. All summer our milk, cream, butter and buttermilk was wonderfully ice cold. I wish I had a receipt from the Co-op at Tisdale where we shipped our extra cream for a dollar or two.

We bought few groceries and in the early years mostly from Vince Zoboski who had a general store in Armley. We charged these by the year, paying him after the harvest was off. Dad always bought twenty 100 lb. bags of Robin Hood flour, ten 100 lb. bags of white and brown sugar, [illegible] lb. pails of peanut butter, honey and syrup. I can't imagine how Vince financed this [illegible] I am sure everybody did the same. At the end of the year our bill was in the range of $300. How I loved the list Mom made out for her Christmas cakes and puddings. What a marvelous aroma from these goodies, besides the cookies, candy and popping corn, sometimes to string on the tree or maybe just to eat.

We always had a good well and many Armley people came to our place with cream cans to fill.

There were many peddlars in those days. How I loved to see the Watkins and Rawleigh dealers in their horsedrawn buggies. It was wonderful to see and smell their varieties of spices and seasonings. They also carried such things as combs, yardage, laces and thread. Mom sewed most of our clothes and it was exciting to pick out the materials. Another very welcome and frequent visitor was Len Nicholson who must have sold almost every woman in the area a Singer Sewing Machine. He was a large and gentle man. Mom said there was usually a baby crying. He would come in, pick up the crying infant, sit in an old rocking chair by the stove and sing and soon everything was quiet. I think [illegible] lived in Nipawin and probably serviced the area to Tisdale. He was also one of many who found out what a terrific cook Mom was and ate many meals with us.

Growing up was fun; we were always busy and happy. My mom was a human dynamo. There were never enough hours in the day for all the work she wanted done. We would sit and card wool for quilts, do mending or sewing after a full day's work. The ladies held quilting bees as they do today.

We were all delivered at home with the exception of Joan. I believe Dr. Kitely delivered some of the babies but often there was just a mid-wife. A Mrs. Teale from Ridgedale was one I recall.

Little things made us happy such [illegible] receiving a parcel, spring and fall and of course at Christmas time, from Eatons and Simpsons. It was marvelous to see all the new things.

Monday was wash day and what a chore it was. We would put the old copper boiler on the

stove Sunday night and fill it with water. It was hot by morning. In the winter we had a galvanized barrel which we kept filled with snow. The reservoir on the stove always was filled with water and hot. I can't remember Mom using a wash board but she may have. The first washing machine was one you swung to and fro and followed by a gas machine, then electricity. Mom insisted on hanging the clothes on a line outside, summer and winter. They were stiff as boards when we brought them [illegible] in the winter but what a wonderful smell. The worst part was heating up the sad iron and doing the ironing. I guess the gas iron came at the same time [illegible] the gas washing machine.

There were no down filled clothes in those days. We wore long underwear. The first day the cuffs fit snugly around the ankle but by the end of the week it was very stretched and our black stockings were very bulky [illegible] the ankles. I remember the first pair of red stockings I had. I thought they were gorgeous.

Mom saw little of her family after she was married. Her father died in 1916 and her mother in 1931. They are buried in Windsor Cemetery in Teulon.

During our early years Christmas was always held at my dad's home. Some of his sisters would go two weeks in advance to do all the baking. Dad, myself, Jean and Henry used to go. Mom stayed home with the younger children. One Christmas one of our neighbor ladies was on her way to Armley (where there was [illegible] small hospital and the doctor from Tisdale used to come) to have a baby. It was a cold blustery night and the baby decided it was time to enter this world so Mom delivered a Christmas baby.

Christmas was always special. We caught the train at Armley. It already had some of the relatives on it, Cunninghams, Thomas, Coulters. We were met [illegible] Runciman by my Uncle Fred with a sleigh and a foot warmer complete with hot coals. We had fur robes and blankets and we were always snugly tucked in. There seemed to be dozens of rooms [illegible] that old house but there were kids sleeping [illegible] over, on floors, in bathtubs. Somehow it didn't seem to matter. I remember my grandmother wearing an apron and always cooking up some "sweets for the kids". She was a severe diabetic and this probably contributed to her early demise as she ate her share too. There was a tree, ceiling high and there seemed like hundreds of presents around it. There was a gift for everyone, along with apples, oranges, nuts and candies. I still have a set of salt and pepper shakers I got one year. The daughters and daughter-in-laws always got the same gift. Mom acquired a tea set of brown English china, with Dickens characters on [illegible]. Lois has this set.

Grandma Boxall was a very loving, caring, out-going person. She spent most of her time entertaining us, making cookies or candy. She made [illegible] taffy which we had to pull. We buttered our hands and two people pulled the taffy until it was honey color, then we cut it in little pieces with scissors.

We made our own entertainment and it was a sure thing my aunts and uncles would wake Henry up to get him to sing and yodel. He would be five or six years old and a cute, curly headed tyke, and could [illegible] sing and yodel. His favorites were That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine, Home on the Range and Yoho Valley. He is still the first one around the piano when we have sing songs. Our grandfather was a very quiet man who did his best to stay away from what we thought was a terrific time and I'm sure he thought of it as total confusion. My grandmother passed away in 1934 at age 61. That ended Christmas [illegible] Grandma's and we started, and carried on, our own tradition.

Grandpa Boxall died in 1943 at the age of 76. They are buried in the family plot in Tisdale. Great-grandmother Pearse came west when our grandparents moved here in 1904. She is buried [illegible] Star City, a long way from Devonshire, England. Great-grandfather Pearse is buried in Deleware, Ont. and her second husband in Muskoka County, Ont.

In the school there were kids from grades I to VIII. Imagine all those kids in one school at one time and one teacher. The pupils were often bigger than the teacher. Never the less we all seemed to have managed the three R's. I can still smell that Dust Bane that was used to sweep the floors and the smell of chalk dust as we cleaned the boards.

Life was fun and filled with excitement, never dull and I never heard anyone say "I'm bored". If we had, either Mom or Dad could soon find something for us to do.

We built a garage in 1927 and I have a picture of a Fordson tractor, a Model A car and me. I can never remember not having a car or a telephone. In 1930, we built a large barn. Everyone who built a barn had to have a barn dance. The Jacklin Orchestra played and it was a dandy. I can

remember Dad carrying Jean and me to the house. We just couldn't hold out 'til the end.

Dad filed on a homestead four miles north of Carrot River. You had to build and prove you had lived there for a certain time. Henry and I usually went with Dad. I remember going in the winter. We had a heated cab on a sleigh. We sang most of the time. It seemed to take an awfully long time to travel that 30 miles to Carrot River. Todd Kimball owns this land now. Dad would be happy as he and Todd's grandfather, Barney Bevans, were very close friends. A. [illegible]. Kalk was the third member but he did work such as slaughtering animals, splitting wood and anything there was to do. I think Dad and Barney mostly held conversations. They were real horse traders. When Dad left the yard in the morning you could never be sure he would return with the same team or conveyance. Jack's daughter, Cindy, married Don Kalk so it seems we were destined to have a close relationship between those two even though through second generations.

We farmed with horses in the early days and Dad was very proud of his Percherons. He won many prizes [illegible] Connaught and Nipawin Fairs. Again Henry and I were elected to go with Dad, to cook and polish the horse brasses. You could see your reflection in them. With the horses were the binders, then the stooking of the grain and tossing it into the threshing machine. That seemed like magic to me but Dad was happy the day he bought his first combine. With the threshing machine came the work of feeding [illegible] to 20 men an afternoon lunch but the days were golden and warm and it was a joy to see the fields cleared and grain in the bins.

In the winter Dad hauled lumber, mostly from Neuman's mill I believe. I can remember it was stacked in a three corner pile and allowed to dry to be used the next year to build granaries, buildings, etc.

Nothing was wasted in those days. Pioneer women seemed to be able to find a use for everything. Sheep were slaughtered for food, the wool was washed, carded and used for making quilts. Quilting bees were held. This was a joyous afternoon as many of the neighbor ladies came and chatted and stitched or tied the quilts. Pork was renderd for lard for baking and tallow was used, along with lye, to make soap. Goose greese probably saved many a child from developing pneumonia. That along with mustard plasters and woolen cloths applied to the chest cured many colds.

We had feather ticks for beds but I can remember also sleeping on straw ticks which were filled with fresh straw right after harvest. These were great in the fall but became very flat by the time the next harvest approached.

Mom baked 12 to 14 loaves of bread every other day and of course pies, puddings, cookies and desserts every day. This was a wonderful smell to greet [illegible] each day [illegible] we came home from school. When the flour bags were empty they were bleached, ripped open and used as dish towels. Lard pails served as school lunch boxes.

There was great camaraderie amongst the pioneers. They worked for each other if and when necessary. I remember one spring, one of Dad's friends had to borrow some grain. He went [illegible] the granary, got the required seed and left a message on the granary door, "Bill, I owe you 40 bushels of seed wheat". He returned the seed that harvest.

As with most pioneer families we were a large family, six girls, three boys and a relatively small house. However there was rarely a night some travellers weren't sleeping on the floor. Because we had a big barn, and also were almost half way between Nipawin and Tisdale, they particularly wanted [illegible] warm resting place for their horses. They would eat supper and breakfast with us and continue on their way. Those who hauled grain to Tisdale usually came back the next night and carried on home [illegible] the morning. Time passed quickly and life was never boring.

After graduating from high school, I, **Joyce**, took my nurse's training at Saskatoon City Hospital. **Jean** became a teacher and married Glen Anderson. He came from Ontario to help with harvest and worked with us. They live at Campbellville, Ont. where they have an acreage, raise, train and race horses. Jean has recently retired from teaching. They have four children, Scott, Michelle, Kelly and Lindsay.

Henry married Audrey Brisbin and they moved to the John Cairns land one half mile west of Pontrilas. They had five children. Bruce died in infancy. Beverley (Ed Zary) have two children, Michael and Jennifer. They live in Yorkton, Sask. Keith (Tammy Olson) and two boys, Kurt and Kyle, live in the Pontrilas area and Keith farms with his dad. Lesley (David Nowlin) and children Dianne and Kimberley, farm at Love, Sask. Valerie (Roman Green) farm at Love and are expecting their first child. Audrey had surgery and died of post-surgery complications on Aug. 7, 1967. Keith and Bev lived with their dad on the farm. Lesley and Valerie lived in Nipawin with their grandparents, the Brisbins. Henry married Anne Haskey of Wadena on Sept. 3, 1977. Anne is a nurse and works at the local hospital.

Lois married Merrill Lacheur in February, 1953. They farmed at Craik, Sask for a short time and later moved one mile west of Henry, to land now owned by Soucys. They bought land in the Aylsham district which they later sold to my brothers and they moved to Victoria, B.C. where both are now retired. They have five children, Debra, Linda Joy, who died in infancy, Deane, Lana and Neil.

Jack married Joyce Danielson from Aylsham, Sask. They had five children. Jeffrey, Brent, Judy, Cindy and Kimberley. The boys farm with their dad. The girls live in Lloydminster and Hinton, Alta. Cindy (Don Kalk) and daughter Ashley live at Hinton where Don works in the mine. Mr. Kalk, A.B. as we called him, would be happy to know his grandson married Dad's granddaughter. A.B. and Dad were very good friends.

Marlene married Thomas Eyre. They owned a drug store in Nipawin for a number of years. They moved to Saskatoon where they have a combination confectionary, post office and drug store. They have six children. Lynne (Larry Korol) and sons, Scott, Jeffrey and Kevin, farm at Choiceland, Sask. Leanne (Donald Kelsey) and children, Meagan and Melissa farm at Choiceland. Lori (Douglas Hidelbough) and children Erin and Michael live in Regina. Robert (Karen Sawinski) and sons Christopher and Ryan live in Nipawin. Doug and Jim, who are single, live and work in Saskatoon.

Doreen married Bruce Maywood. They live in Kelowna where Bruce works in sales. Doreen is a nurse and is in charge of Home Care in Kelowna. They have three children, Gregory, Trevor and Tracey.

James Glen (Bud) was born June 9, 1937 and died very suddenly Aug. 11, 1981. He married Marlene King from Love. They lived on the original homestead and Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin. I left at this time and went to the United States to nurse, where I worked for 20 years.

When the house on the farm burned, Bud and Marlene moved to Nipawin. They had two children. Janet married Allan Barros from Carlea. They farm and Janet works at C.S.P. Kelly is single and farms in the area.

Joan received her nursing degree from the University of Saskatchewan. She married Ben Swanson who is a teacher [illegible] L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. Joan recently took over the position of Director of Care at Pineview Nursing Home. They have three girls, Sandi, Joanne and Kari.

Dad passed away May 29, 1966 and Mom on Oct. 4, 1980. They are buried in the family plot, Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM BOYLE

submitted by Nellie Nicklen

Wm. Boyle was born Sept. 22nd, 1877 [illegible] Spennymoor, North England. Mrs. Boyle was born Oct. 25th, 1878 in Dudley, England. They were married in Spennymoor in 1898.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle, 1953

Dad came to Canada in 1908, went to Divinity College in Saskatoon and from there went out as a student minister. In 1911, he was transferred [illegible] Tisdale where he had charge of Forester and New Osgoode. In 1912, Mother and I, **Nellie** came from England to be with him. Though many

friends were made, the salary was small and it was hard to make ends meet. In March, 1913, Dad resigned from the church.

On June 17th, 1913, he filed in Prince Albert, Sask. on a homestead. It was NW 30-47-14, W2, half way between Armley and Leacross. The fee was $10 for 160 acres. In the spring of 1914, we moved onto our land when I was five and a half years old. Dad had been teaching school in New Osgoode for a term to get money for expenses. We came in a wagon with our worldly possessions, plus a tent, an axe and a saw. Poplar trees grew tall and slender around a clearing, so Dad soon had a temporary log shelter to live in until he took time to build an acceptable and comfy one room log cabin which was "home" for many years. Later he added a kitchen at one end and a bedroom at the other.

I have vivid memories of being lulled to sleep by a chorus of croaking frogs which lived in the sloughs that stretched down the centre of our land. Later the sloughs became abundant hay fields. I have memories of picking wild violets, buttercups and wild strawberries. In springtime, sloughs full of water reflected the blue of the sky. Beautiful! It was virgin land, never touched by man.

At the time, the district was known as Auto Road, but roads were only fit for oxen or horses. Later it became Leacross.

In November, 1914, we bought a cow for $49 and oxen for transportation. We bought a pig and made a pet of it (for awhile) and got hens and a rooster. Dad set out to clear land by "scrubbing" with an axe, no bulldozers in those days. It took a day to drive to Tisdale for groceries with oxen and another day to come home. We shopped at Homer's Store and I received a free bag of candy with the groceries.

In 1915, I began school under a pretty school teacher who later became Mrs. Charlie Howlett. It was two and a half miles to walk but it seemed more like three, and I missed a lot.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourne were living there in 1914 and I played with Dagma and Ralph who were my age. By 1920 the Parkers moved in with John and Steve, their mother and sister, Bella, whom I went to school with. Henry Demal lived close by in a log hut with a dirt floor. In 1923 or 1924, Mr. E. Downes and Mrs. York came and there were two little boys, Jack and Alfred. Later they became Mr. and Mrs. Downes. The Stone family moved in next to our land and with them came a relative, Reggie Gingel.

In the spring of 1916, Percy Sims, a neighbor, came to visit and talk of hard times and a lack of money. He and Dad decided to join up. The First World War was in progress and on May 7th, 1916, Dad joined the 44th Battalion. Mother and I moved to Tisdale until the war was over.

In 1918, Dad went on a lecture tour through North Dakota for the American Red Cross. He was applauded for his many eloquent speeches and given credit for every county allotment being subscribed.

By 1920 we were back on the homestead, but this time we had horses. Dad bought me a pony and I have fond memories of galloping over the many trails, probably made by Indians or buffalo.

In 1924 the CPR came through and the town of Armley was born. Mr. Ted Nicklen built the hotel, post office, numerous houses and a livery barn for farmers hauling grain to the new elevators. George Nicklen ran a garage and a store opened up. You could sell eggs at 5¢ a dozen and butter at 10¢ a pound, taken out in groceries. In those years dances and social evenings were held and for a time Dad held Church services in the Armley Hotel.

I remember working for Mr. Downes hauling grain at harvest time with horses and wagon and also ploughing. That was in 1925 and 1926. The following year I was out working as a hired girl in Ridgedale and Tisdale areas for $20 a month plus room and board.

Dad was active with the Boy Scout movement and he was also involved in hockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle retired to Tisdale in the early thirties and later went to Vancouver, B.C. The land was taken over by Len Hayward.

Dad passed away May [illegible], 1958 in Vancouver and mother returned to Carrot River where she passed away March 31, 1964.

I married George Nicklen in December 1930 and we moved to a homestead in Carrot River where our four children, Carol, Gwen, Ron and Linda were born and where I still reside.

WILLIAM BRADLEY AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

Although details are sketchy it is believed that William Bradley Sr. arrived in the Silver Stream District in 1905 or 06, choosing for his homestead the SW 12-47-14-W2, receiving patent for same in 1909. The Richmond brothers, A. J. Marshall and Ferman Doyle were among his first neighbors. It is believed that Mr. Bradley was accom-

William Bradley Sr.

panied to this area by a friend and that these two men spent the first winter in a roofed over dugout in the river bank. Billie's friend, understandably, left early the next spring.

He surfaced again in the early 1950's when this inquiry reached the Tisdale Recorder from Carrot River. "Urgently seeking the whereabouts of a William Bradley or survivors of the same. Said William Bradley was known to have homesteaded on 12–47–14 at Carrot River in the North West Territories." Misleading? Silver Stream's first post office, located on SW 14–47–14–W2, was called Carrot River. The address and phone number of the sender was Detroit, Mich., USA. It sounded like good news for Billie and Leslie Bradley, surviving sons of the "urgently sought pioneer". Leslie was known to be in Hamilton, Ont. and Millie (Whitbread) Beattie lost little time in contacting her nephew.

Les tells of the disappointing but rather humorous conclusion. The message reached him at work, welding on patrols for Le Tourneau Westinghouse. It sounded like good news to him too and the hours till check out seemed long. Finally, he was on his way, lunch kit in hand. "Just perhaps", he mused "The windfall would be so great that he would never again be required to pack another lunch". Vain hope! The inquiry indeed came from the senior Bradley's friend of the "Dugout Winter". He had borrowed $25 from Billie, enabling him to return to his home in eastern Canada. This sum he had neglected to return to his benefactor and it was now weighing heavily on his conscience. Over Leslie's protest he insisted on giving him the paltry sum, vowing that "He could go to his rest easier knowing he had met his obligations". Les returned to his job and Gwen to packing lunches.

In 1913 Mr. Bradley Sr. married Emma Whitbread. Emma, with her parents and seven brothers and sisters had immigrated from England to the Forester District under the Salvation Army Colonization scheme. To prepare for the occasion Mr. Bradley bought a house from Sam McCullock, NE 16–47–14–W2, and moved it to his now patented homestead. It was a 12 by 20 full two-story affair. It appeared inordinately high. Rumor had it that Sam had built it so to foil the efforts of a bear that on two occasions had crawled up on his former soddy hut and badly frightened him.

To this union were born three children: **William Charles** (1916), **Violet** (1918) and **Leslie John** (1920). Violet died during the flu epidemic of 1919. Mr. Bradley died of cancer, in his home on the banks of the Crooked River, after much suffering. Of considerable help and understanding to him were his close neighbors and fellow homesteaders, especially Tony Marshall Sr. and his wife Mary. Mr. Bradley was only 38 at his passing. He rests, with his daughter Violet, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Mr. Bradley spent his early winters in the lumber camps at Crooked River. His neighbors told of him once borrowing $50 from the then Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale. This sum he immediately hid in the old sock and returned it on the due date plus interest. His neighbors were at a loss to understand his reasoning. He stated that he was establishing his credit. Strange? Not so, it worked well for the writer as long after as 1945.

He could sing a fair rendition of "Hard Rock Candy Mountain". After Billie's death Mrs. Bradley and her two boys moved their home to her parents yard on the SW 1–47–14–W2 where they continued to be plagued with ill fortune. The only cyclone that ever hit the district, June, 1923, blew over the home they were living in, then it rolled into the stable; both were burned. While still a very young boy, Leslie broke his arm, severely, at play. After several operations it healed but handicapped him to some extent. I never heard him complain.

Both boys attended school at Silver Stream; their faithful pony, **Dan**, carried them back and forth. They also got into a certain amount of mischief. Billie, with the assistance of three classmates, tried their hand at making dandelion wine under the river bank in conjunction with school work. Both suffered! The devil couldn't drink that concoction.

In the late 1920's the Whitbread family sold and moved to Tisdale. Billie Jr., Leslie and their

mother moved back to the Bradley homestead. The boys continued their education at Silver Stream. Here Billie developed into an excellent baseball player.

The 1930 depression was now ravishing rural Saskatchewan; sporting equipment was hard to come by. So was everything else. Irwin Stauffer, bachelor, pioneer and general benefactor of the district's youth, supplied Billie with a ball glove; two ply of cow hide and little else! It would have been a pleasure, I'm sure, to see him perform with a modern "Trappers Model". He certainly could make an exemplary job of guarding the field with that "Pull Over"!

At bat he performed even better. On more than one occasion, on a ball diamond situated about where Andy Basett's house now stands, I have seen him lose a ball in the vicinity of Alex Strapko's dugout. No? If you make it quick there are yet witnesses.

Bill, in keeping with many fine athletes, responded positively to praise; a fact that his team mates capitalized on. I can still see his benevolent smile flash over his cheering spectators after his better efforts. True too, his wife, Eileen, proudly proclaims that his batting average at Medicine Hat, his adopted city, remained unbroken for many years.

The "30's", those lost, miserable years that devastated the hopes and dreams of our generation, forced many to leave school early and seek what scarce employment was available. The Bradley boys, rendered fatherless at an early age were early casualties of the system.

In a phone conversation with Billie recently he related one of his early experiences. Hearing of a farmer needing help some distance away he presented himself early one morning. Preliminaries dispensed with, the farmer introduced him to his sleeping quarters, a granary, temporarily equipped with a bed. Breakfast, he was informed, was at half past five. Bill implied that he might need an alarm clock. "No way" replied his employer, "early in life I schooled myself to early rising without help from anything or anybody. If you are not prepared to do likewise just return the way you came". Shocked, I testily enquired "And of course you did just that?" Bill certainly had not. I listened, I adapted and I survived. Don't you remember how scarce jobs were then?

Les was more fortunate. He spent a lot of time with the Tony Marshalls, kind folk with an understanding of young people. They had many

L to R: Michelle Moore, Gwen Bradley, Roberta, Moore, Les Bradley and Linda Moore (Bradley).

fine horses and Les loved horses. At a young age he began driving them in the field. Soon he graduated to driving the binder, the ultimate in his young eyes. Mr. Marshall and Tony did the stooking in deference to his age. Les inherited his father's singing voice and it was often possible to hear his voice raised happily in his rendition of "I Don't Work for a Living" and "Wagon Wheel" (he substituted "Binder Wheel"), this as he guided his patient charges up and down the field. He spent a lot of time too with the Pearse's. Mr. Pearse taught him and Gordon to work hard and to play in the same manner. Les, Dick Blackall and Garfield Bowerman found it a good place to go for excitement. Life was never dull around the senior Mr. Pearse, nor was work.

Billie Jr. left the district at 17 years of age, working wherever work was available. Moving in a westerly direction he ended up at Cranbrook, B.C., finding permanent work on ranches and dairy farms.

He joined the RCA Militia in October of 1938 and was called up on guard duty in late August of 1939. Canada's parlimentarians and so-called leaders, had classified our neglected generation as "Hewers of wood and drawers of water," and as "Young people who wouldn't work if afforded the opportunity." How well the so castigated youth rose to the occasion is now history. W. C. (Bill) Bradley was among them, signing up for overseas duty Sept. 12, 1939.

That same day he married his sweetheart, Eileen McMullen, and shortly after transferred to Edmonton. Canada was at war! He went overseas in January, 1940 with the Eighth Field Reg-

iment and trained in England for a time before being shipped to Italy. Here as part of the now famous British Eighth Army, he fought for 18 months, then across France to Camiens, Holland. For a period of time he was billeted with a family there. He fought in Holland, Belgium and later Germany. He was awaiting a transfer to England and then home when peace was declared. Bill was in the war theatre for five and a half years. When discharged he held the rank of Sergeant Major.

Eileen McMullen Bradley spent part of one summer in Billie's home area getting acquainted with Mrs. Bradley and her Whitbread relations. She visited the Blackall family for a short time and recalls the Winterbourne family of Ditton Park where Mrs. Bradley was employed. Regretfully I did not meet Eileen at that time. Am now convinced that was my loss.

William took some leave after his return, and worked at three different jobs. The army must have been in his blood for he rejoined the Militia at Medicine Hat, Alta. with the Administration and Training Unit. In 1951 he joined the permanent Air Force (Nuclear Defence) and was retired in 1965 because of his age.

He returned to Medicine Hat where he started work in a locally owned warehouse. When this concern was bought out by the Hudson Bay Co. he continued on as an employee until his retirement at age 65. He is still an ardent sportsman and looks forward to the summer curling bonspiels. His wife, Eileen, for some years had not enjoyed good health. She is a faithful correspondent and is chiefly responsible for this link with Bill's past.

Wm. C. and Eileen have three daughters: Gladys Jean Larson of Lethbridge, Margaret Eileen Anoka of Calgary and Kathleen Marie Haag of Medicine Hat. Bill and Eileen presently reside at 837A-3rd St. SE, Medicine Hat.

Mrs. Bradley, Sr. remarried a Jack Kozak and moved to Alysham, Sask. She passed away in 1954 and is buried in that cemetery. I fondly remember Emma Bradley as the lady who once lent me, what I am now sure was her last $2, thus enabling me to keep one of my first dates with my now permanent girlfriend.

Now where did I leave Les? (Mind if I call him Brad?) Driving horses! While on the subject, a highlight of his youth was the winning of "Best Horse and Rider Award" in the early 30's at the still famous Silver Stream Fair. He was mounted on "Prim", pride of the Pearse stables. She was a reddish roan with the conformation of a quarter horse combined with the heart, stamina and speed of a thoroughbred. Brad often raced her for Mr. Pearce.

A number of our district youth worked for the late Allie (Huck) Marshall in a pulpwood camp east of New Osgoode.

Brad was with us that winter. About 16, he was the "Rookie" of the camp. As such he was subjected to many mundane duties and blame he did not deserve. I recall with mirth one cold morning, him informing the boss, cryptically, that "Good old men were going to be scarce soon and that he was going to look after himself".

Shortly after Les moved to Flin Flon, the Mecca of the age. Why, wages there were $1 a day with a bonus for the amount of ore mucked! Trouble was there were more seekers than opportunities but the rumors were true. I don't recall that Brad ever did get "on with the company" but did find other employment. I believe he and his cousin, Sydney Whitbread, shared companionship and experiences, in that then booming city.

Les joined the R.C.A.S.C. in Regina, July 15, 1941 and took his basic training there as well as a three month night course in electrical studies, later moving to Hamilton for a further five months course at trade school. He took advanced training at Camp Borden and while there he instructed in truck and motorcyle driving. This was followed by an overseas draft.

Les returned on a final leave to Silver Stream and I believe he and Sydney Whitbread were together at that time. I recall the two boys walking across the field to where I was threshing to bid me adieu and me to "Wish them luck". I felt profound nostaliga watching them meander home through the field of stooked grain. Those two boys were younger than I. They had spent a lot of time at our home in their formative years and I felt I had contributed something to their education whether good or evil, I trust the former.

It was the last time I was to see Sydney. Shortly after he was drafted to the Hong Kong fiasco, wounded and taken prisoner at the fall of that city by the Japanese. His sister, Ivy Arthurs McLeod was in receipt of a couple of letters from him through the Red Cross. Somehow they did ring true. Later his father, Fred Whitbread, received word that he had died of wounds.

Les got as far as DeBert, N.S. Here he had his medical catagory lowered, I believe on account of

his injured arm, thus removing any chance of continuing overseas. He was shuffled back and forth between Debert and Toronto, then finally back to his depot in Regina and discharged July 18, 1944. He returned to Hamilton and started work at Westinghouse, Aug. 8, 1944 as a welder. Here he remained until his retirement in 1982.

Les married Gwen Eldridge in June of 1945. They have two children: Linda, born in 1946 and son Terry, born in 1947. Both are graduates of McMasters University. Linda in education and Terry in business administration. Terry is currently personnel and distribution manager of Canadian Salt Co. He and his wife, Janet, have one daughter, Allison. Linda and her husband, Bill Moore, have two daughters, Michelle and Bobbie. Judging from family photos they are all handsome, healthy and wise. I am now more convinced than ever that I made a fair job of helping to raise Leslie John! Les and Gwen are presently residing at 76 Warren Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

JOHN AND MAUDE BREADNER

submitted by Bill Breadner and Margaret Breadner

John and Maude Breadner, my parents came from Rocklyn and Meaford, Ont. in 1896 to Oxbow, Sask. He cleared and broke a half section which was a huge job as there were no tractors in those days. They farmed there until 1908, when they sold out and went to Keremeos, B.C. It was on the north slope of a mountain, the sun didn't shine until 11 A.M. and set behind a mountain [illegible] 3 P.M. You could grow fruit and vegetables but there was no market for the produce [illegible] there was no railroad or road. We had to go by stagecoach and paddlewheeler to get there. They only stayed there one summer and came back to Belle Plaine, Sask. and Govan where he was able to find work or rent land. Then they moved 22 miles north of Tisdale for another homestead. Dad filed on NW 19-48-14-W2 and bought NE 19-48-14-W2. Mother filed on NE 24-48-15-W2 and they moved into a vacant house until a log house could be built in 1911. We moved onto the homestead in the winter of 1912.

It was solid bush and swamp, no roads or bridges. We were pioneering and it was not easy as our family consisted of six boys; **Norman** 1895, **Leslie** 1897 (deceased in 1966), **Gordon** 1902 (deceased in 1973), **William** 1905, **Elgin** 1907 (deceased in 1970), and **George** 1912.

The John Breadner family, 1911. L to R: Lesley, John, Norman. Front: William, Elgin, Maude, Gordon.

There was very little grain produced in the early years because of the small acreage and frost. It was 1915 before there was any wheat to sell, then about 100 bushels. In 1916 there were a few more acres but the crop was wiped out because of rust. In 1917 it was dry and in 1918 the crop was wiped out with hail in August. They had a bad time in 1921 when the Carrot River overflowed its banks. They had a bunch of bawling, wet sheep and cattle trying to keep out of the water on the manure pile, the only dry place there was. It was not till 1927 there was a fair crop, but the prices were very low. The small amount they did harvest had to be hauled to Tisdale using horses and a wagon or sleigh.

Four cows kept us in milk and butter and a bit left over to sell to buy groceries. The calves were taught to lead and were [illegible] to Tisdale to the nearest market. The groceries mostly consisted of flour, oatmeal, cornmeal and syrup and a gallon of kerosene for the lamps.

Our fruit was all native strawberries, raspberries, blueberries and cranberries, and picking them with clouds of mosquitoes and flies over your head was no picnic. For meat we had to hunt moose, deer, ducks, partridges and prairie chickens. Hunting was no sport but very heavy work. Then there was firewood to get and cut into stove lengths with a bucksaw.

There was no social welfare in those days but there was what was called relief. To qualify your taxes had to be in arrears. Then for 10 hours a day you could clear road allowances, build roads or bridges for $2 a day. One dollar of this was put to taxes and $1 could go to groceries. Dad and Leslie walked 10 miles in 40 below weather to get such work.

Our nearest neighbors were George Taylor on SW 24–48–15–W2, P. F. Bokenham on the NE 18–48–14–W2, George Erwin on the SW 30–48–14–W2 and Art Bishop on SE 18–48–14–W2.

They were the real pioneers who suffered the tortures of mosquitoes and flies in summer and the extreme cold and isolation in winter. They also suffered fire, flood, hail and frost with only themselves to depend on, no insurance or disaster assistance. Many came in the years following, but they had a trail to follow and bridges to cross.

Tisdale was the nearest town and sometimes it took three days to make the trip. The railroad came to Ridgedale in 1921 and to Nipawin in 1924. Manlius School was built in 1914. We got the first phone in 1926 and the first radio in 1927.

John was a director on the Connaught Fair Board for 20 some years. They retired to Tisdale in 1946. Mrs. Breadner died from a heart attack in 1951. John passed away in 1959.

At present there are three sons living, **Norman, William** and **George**. Norman is in New Westminster, B.C. They have two daughters married, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

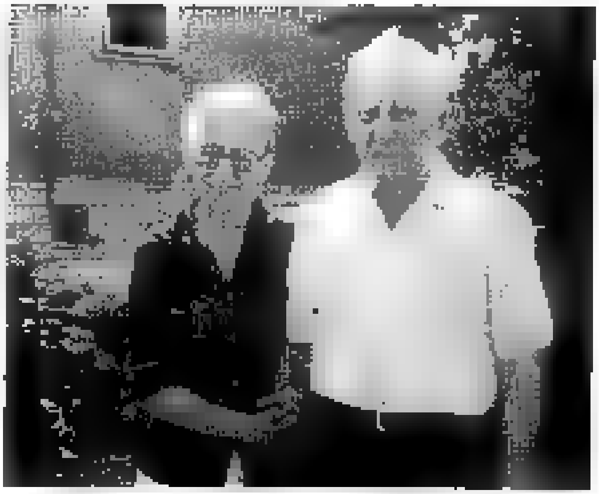
Note: Norman passed away in 1985.

NORMAN BREADNER

Norman was born in 1895 at Brampton, Ont. to John and Maude Breadner. He came west with his parents and brother Leslie in 1899. He took his schooling at Oxbow, Sask. He hired out as a farm hand on the prairies finally receiving his steam engineering papers.

In 1921 he married Isabel McIntyre of Ridgedale. They had two daughters; **Mildred** and **Norma**.

He ran the stationary steam boiler when they built the old Nipawin bridge in 1928. He farmed the N.E. 10–48–15 W2 from 1923 till 1933. From 1933 to 1938 he worked in various locations. In 1938 he moved to White Fox where he did carpentry and worked at the seed cleaning plant. From 1939 to 1941 he worked at the sawmill at Love siding, operating the steam engine. In 1943 they moved to Prince Albert where he serviced the steam locomotives.



Isabel and Norman Breadner in 1984.

Norman and Isabel left Prince Albert in 1945 settling in New Westminster, B.C., where he worked at carpentry. He was residing there at the time of his death in November, 1985.

WILFRED LESLIE BREADNER

He came to the Armley District with his parents, John and Maude Breadner in 1911. He was born in North Toronto, Ont. He homesteaded the NW 18–48–14 W2 in 1916 and applied for patent in 1921, finally turning it over to his brother William.

He worked in lumber camps and at farm work until 1922 when he started with the Wheat Pool in Ridgedale as second man.

In 1924 he moved to Bowsman, Man., where he operated an elevator for the Wheat Pool. In 1928 he became district superintendent with the Wheat Pool and took up residence in Dauphin.

He married Effie Cherry in 1932 in Saskatoon. To this marriage were born two children, **William and Joan**.

They moved from Dauphin to Brandon in the 1940's, where he continued with the Wheat Pool until he passed away in 1966.

GORDON BREADNER FAMILY

Gordon Breadner was born at Oxbow, Sask. in 1902. He attended a country school near Glen Ewen. He moved with his parents to British Columbia about 1909. They returned to Saskatchewan in a short time and after taking on a

couple of farmhand jobs his father settled on a homestead in the Armley District in the fall of 1911. Gordon attended Manlius and Armley Schools. Completing his public schooling (grade XIII) he worked on the homestead along with other jobs. He acquired a half section of land in the late 20's.

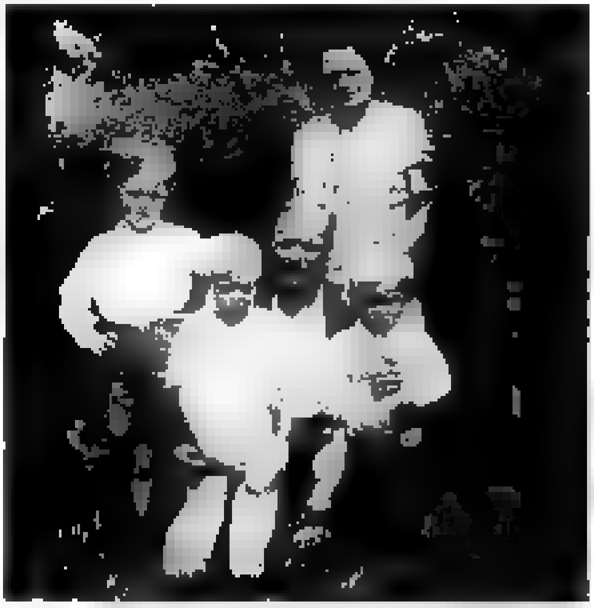
In 1932 he married Helen Hollingshead. Helen was born in Kettleby, Ont. and moved with her parents to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. in 1906. She attended Auburn, a country school and completed high school in Oxbow. She then went on to Normal School in Regina in 1924 and the fall of 1927. She taught a number of schools throughout Saskatchewan before her marriage in 1932.

To this union were born three children; Barry in 1937, Allister in 1940 and Wayne in 1942. They attended Manlius, Armley and Sandwell Schools.

Following the flood of the Carrot River in 1948, Gordon thought it wise to relocate. He also wanted to be near a high school. The family moved to a quarter section north of White Fox in 1949. Gordon continued to farm for a number of years.

Gordon passed away in 1973 and is buried in the Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin. Helen now resides at White Fox.

Barry is now working with the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) in Pakistan. He will return to Edmonton when finished there. He married Angela Leonard in 1960. They have three children; Coton in 1963-1970, Eric in 1961 and Jill in 1970.



Back: Barry and Helen, front: Allister, Gordon and Wayne Breadner.

Allister is now working with Ontario Hydro and resides in Niagara Falls. He married Judith Coulter in 1968. They have two children; Kerri Lynn in 1973 and Adam in 1975.

Wayne is now working for the Government of Saskatchewan. They live on the family farm north of White Fox. He married Anna May Baird in 1966. They have three children; Tzena Ayn in 1967, Ellery Sean Paul in 1968 and Laurine May in 1975.

WILLIAM JAMES (BILL) BREADNER

William James (Bill) was the fourth son of John and Maude Breadner. He had no schooling till 1914. His first teacher was Uncle Jim. He died of a stroke early November 1915. School was closed in the winter for lack of warm clothes for the children. Relief was not available and if taxes weren't paid you could work on the road clearing trees, building bridges. One dollar for clothes and one for taxes. Our diet consisted of moose meat, prunes, potatoes and sometimes only oatmeal to eat, but we never went hungry. When I started farming there was about 50 acres cleared. It was my brother's land, who had to buy grain for an income. Leslie got his first moose at about 13 years and supplied most of the country with meat, deer, partridge, etc. Leslie also did a lot of trapping for muskrats and coyote hides for 20 cents each. I did a lot of trapping and had a trapline all the time while going to school. I also had one about four miles west along the creek after finishing school. Pelts were six dollars for mink, seventy five cents to a dollar for weasels and the odd coyote for eight dollars. Les got a coyote from the top of a straw stack right through the body, not damaging any of the hide.

I received my grade VIII in 1921. The school was open only half the time. Some of the students skated across from the school on a slough. I had to walk to school three and a half miles. In April of 1921 and 1926 it flooded very bad and school was closed for many weeks. Russell Hollingshead encouraged and helped me to get my eighth grade. At age 16, I helped at home clearing the land until 1929. Dad enjoyed livestock, chickens and yard work. I helped clear and break most of the three quarters of land. One quarter was South African Script, one was mother's and dad had one. We tried to grow wheat in 1915. It was the first field of marquis wheat I stacked. It graded

William Breadner family. L to R: Blaine, Marguerite, Bill, Jim holding Michelle. Front. Janice, Irene, Jody (Blaine's family), Jeff (Jim's son), Wilda, Kathy (Jim's wife). Missing, Erin.

number four, tough. I hauled it to Tisdale and you took what they wanted to pay, there was no Wheat Board then. Cattle prices were the same. They gave you what they wanted, it seemed you worked for nothing.

Church was held at the school by student ministers. Picnics were held at the schools in summer and dances mainly at Waterfield in the winter.

We farmed with horses until 1926. Grain was slow to mature, it was subject to frost and rust. Garnet wheat came in the late 20's. It was faster to mature. It became subject to rust so thatcher was developed.

In 1929, I started farming on my own on the W½ 18-48-14-W2 and in 1940 bought NE 18-48-14 and NE 13-48-15, finishing the clearing and breaking about 1952. In 1931 I married Marguerite McIntyre.

Wilda was born in 1934 and is living in Humbolt.

Blaine was born in 1939. He married Irene Lee. They live in Prince Albert where Blaine works at Prince Albert Pulp Mill. They have two daughters; Jodi and Janice.

Jim was born in 1942. He married Cathy Anderson. Jim works at mechanics in the winter and gold mining in the summer. They have a son Jeff and a daughter Michelle Erin. They live in Quesnel, B.C.

I was Councilor for the R.M. of Connaught for 12 years. I served on the agricultural board in the 1950's and early 70's to read government reports from the Department of Agriculture at every meeting. I also served some time on the Wheat Pool committee and worked with the Red Cross for many years, covering the area of Mistatim, Porcupine Plain, Ridgedale and Ratner.

Farming was a good life but a poor way to make money. There was always something to shatter your dream, flood, frost, hail, etc., but I would like to be farming again.

I had a stroke the last day of March in 1974. We then retired to Nipawin in September of 1974. I kept busy with old cars for a few years, a 1928 Chev, a 1960 Pontiac Paresienne and a 1960 Gran Prix which went from 0-60 m.p.h. in seven seconds. Next I started doing wood lathe work creating beautiful bowls and candle sticks from many kinds of wood from all over the world. I have been using tamarac lately. I give away and sell some, giving all the money to charity. I also garden yet as a hobby. I had potatoes the 21st of June one year.

George Furneaux and I go to the Kingfisher Inn twice a day on Coffee Row.

BREADNER, ELGIN AND MARGARET

submitted by Margaret Breadner

Elgin Breadner and Margaret Clayton were married at her parents home in 1933. Elgin had built a house on his land where I am still living.

We had three sons and one daughter. **Harold**, our oldest went to Armley school riding a Shetland pony in the summer and driving a larger horse in the winter. He went to Pontrilas for high school as there was a two-roomed school there. The other children went to Armley school as well. **Lillian** took her high school in Tisdale. As her Grandad was alone she stayed with him and kept house for him. **Howard** and **Earl** rode the school bus to Tisdale for their high school education.

We have had many problems with high water when the Carrot River overflows its banks. One year in the 1950's Elgin took Howard and Earl half a mile by boat across the water, then they would walk a mile and a half to Armley school. This went on for six weeks before the water went down. One year when the water was high our phone was out of order too, so no one knew if we were in need of help. A policeman was asked to come in and see if we were in need of anything. He had a very difficult time finding a place that he could wade through the water after breaking a thick layer of ice as it had turned very cold. This policeman froze his face and ears and was glad to get a cup of coffee and to hear that we were not in

Margaret and Elgin Breadner in 1932.

need of anything. He was not dressed for such cold weather and water problems.

Before we had electricity we used coal oil lamps and lanterns. Then we got a gas lamp which was a wonderful improvement. One night our minister was having supper with us. This lamp was hanging from the ceiling over the kitchen table. The lamp had a small rod in the top of it with a hook in the other end for hanging it up. Somehow this came unfastened and the lamp fell on our minister's head. However, other than a sore head and broken mantles on the lamp there was no damage done.

We had an ice house and well. Big blocks of ice were packed in sawdust for summer use. In the well we had a dumb waiter with shelves which could be lowered onto the ice. This is where we kept our cream, milk or fresh meat. Cream was kept in large crocks. I recall having [illegible] throw cream out as there was a mouse floating around in it. This was a disaster [illegible] cream was sold to help buy groceries [illegible] cheques were needed badly.

Elgin died in Saskatoon in May of 1970. It is hard to realize you must go on alone but [illegible] suffered forty years with asthma. Now we knew his suffering was over.

Harold married Berta Sisson. See below.

Lillian is married to a farmer. They live at Simpson, Sask. See Gingrich history.

Howard started [illegible] a bank after high school. He quit that and was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers. He came home to farm but decided it was too costly. Now he is the elevator agent of Cargill Elevator at Birch Hills. He and Sharon have two daughters.

Earl married Delma Alcock. See below.

HAROLD AND BERTA BREADNER

In 1953 I left the farm and joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After basic training [illegible] Quebec and Ontario I was transferred to Saskatoon where I took up my duties [illegible] an airframe mechanic. I remember my first paycheck was $45, not much by today's standard.

Berta Sisson and I were married March 19, 1956 [illegible] Tisdale and we lived in Saskatoon until 1958. Brenda Joan was born in Saskatoon July 1, 1958. That summer [illegible] were transferred to Prince Edward Island and in September we left Saskatchewan for our new home in Summerside. This was our first transfer really away from our home and of course we were somewhat apprehensive. However in the next seven years we really came [illegible] enjoy the peaceful life on P.E.I. We made many friends there and we still keep in contact with many of them. Our second daughter, Barbara Lynn, was born at Summerside on Oct. 1, 1959.

In 1965 we were on the move again as we were transferred to Germany. This was very exciting as both of the girls were now old enough to understand and would be able to also enjoy some of the sights we would be seeing in the different countries. Also many of our friends were going, so after a quick visit to Saskatchewan we were off to Germany.

While in Europe we visited France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and the highlight trip to Austria and Italy, our Centennial Project. For three weeks we sweated in 100 degree heat, but it was so enjoyable to swim [illegible] the Mediterranean. From Germany we were transferred back to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1969. It has been our home ever since. Many enjoyable things have happened to our family in Moose Jaw. In 1977, after being promoted to Sergeant, I undertook a job as Crew Chief of Canada's Aerobatic team "The Snowbirds". This was an exciting job which took me across Canada 10 times that year. However, another promotion to Warrant Officer ended my Snowbird career. The following year, 1978, we gained our first son-in-law.

Brenda and Rod Mucha were married [illegible]

L to R: Barb, Brenda, Berta and Harold Breadner, 1978.

Moose Jaw. They now live in Regina and have two children, Terry age six and Trina age three.

In June 1979, I took my release from the Canadian Armed Forces and in 1980 I accepted a position as Maintenance Manager at Eaton's.

Our second daughter, **Barb**, chose Bryan Burnett as her husband and they were married in August, 1981. They live in Regina and have one daughter, Krista Lynn born Dec. 31, 1985.

Throughout this resume not too much has been said about Berta. She has always been the one to keep this family on the straight and level. She has kept the home front, with a ready smile, a helping hand, from being homemaker, navigator on our many trips, Mother to our two children, to working as supervisor in the retail world at Woolco. Without her help and good management we could not have enjoyed the good times and closeness we have enjoyed throughout our marriage.

We are now a football family in the summertime. We also enjoy as many camping trips as we possibly can with our family, as this is our opportunity to enjoy our children and grandchildren.

EARL AND DELMA BREADNER

I was born July, 1945 to Elgin and Margaret Breadner. I attended public school at Armley School then attended high school in Tisdale.

Earl, Delma, Kelly and Bonnie Breadner, 1984.

My Dad had asthma real bad so I helped on the farm from 1964 to 1967.

In September of 1967 I married Delma Alcock of Pontrilas and on Nov. 2 started work at Pineland Co-op as a meat cutter. I worked there for two and a half years. My Dad passed away quite suddenly so I came home to the farm in May of 1970. In the fall of 1974 I purchased the NW 18-48-14-W2 from Uncle Bill. In the spring of 1975, Delma and I along with our family, **Kelly**, who was born in 1968 and **Bonnie** who was born in 1974, moved from the house I had built in Mom and Dad's yard to where Uncle Bill and Aunt Marguerite lived on the south side of the river. In the spring of 1975 Howard and his family moved back to the farm. Howard and I farmed together for five years, farming all the land that our Dad and Uncle Bill had.

We increased the hogs to a 65 sow, farrow to finish business. Hog prices went so low, $40 per hundred in 1981, that I decided to get out of them.

I farm the SW, NW, NE of 18-48-14-W2 and NW 19-48-14-W2 and the SW 30-48-14-W2.

GEORGE BREADNER

George was born on a homestead in the district that is now Armley on July 11, 1912 to John and Maude Breadner, the sixth son.

In 1912 his Dad built a log shack on what became the family home. A well, dug by hand, was the only source of water besides the river and a creek. Wood and coal was the only source of fuel. From 1924 on, the mail and groceries were

Lucy and George Breadner, 45th anniversary, 1984.

available in the town of Armley, much closer than Tisdale or Ridgedale.

George received his education at Armley and Manlius Schools, walking and horseback the main mode of travel. In 1929 George left school to take up farming with his Dad and brothers.

In 1939, he married Lucy Denyer, daughter of John and Elizabeth Denyer of Regina. They settled on the home farm where they raised eight children; **Allan born 1940, Ronald born 1942, Norman** born 1944, **Grant** born 1945, twins, **Braithe and Beth** born 1947, **William** (Bill) born 1952 and **Clarence** (Casey) born 1959. These children were all born in St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale.

The three eldest took their elementary schooling at Armley School and their high schooling in Tisdale being bussed in. The rest took their elementary schooling [illegible] Armley School until it closed. They were then bussed to Ridgedale where they completed high school.

In 1979, George and Lucy retired into Nipawin leaving the two eldest sons and their families on the farm.

ALLAN AND ARLENE BREADNER

John Allan Breadner, eldest son of George and Lucy Breadner was born in Tisdale on Sept. 23, 1940. Allan attended North Armley School up to grade XIII, then took his high school [illegible] Tisdale. In Tisdale he played on the Tisdale Unit Composite School football team. He was also [illegible] member of the Tisdale Air Cadets. While a member he made a trip [illegible] Sea Island, Vancouver, B.C. After he finished school he worked for Jim White on the farm. In 1961 he started work with Co-op Implements in Codette.

Leanne, Brad, Arlene and Allan Breadner.

In 1962 [illegible] married Arlene Lalonde in Tisdale. She was born and raised there and took [illegible] her schooling there. They moved to Codette and lived there for four years. In 1966 **Brad** was born in Nipawin Hospital. That year they moved to the Breadner home place and Al started farming with his dad and his brother Ron. In 1970 **Leanne** was born in Tisdale.

Brad and Leanne attended Ridgedale School. Brad graduated in 1984 and worked for the alfalfa dehydrators for three years. At present he is working at Prairie Fibre Industries in Runciman and living at home. Leanne is taking her grade XI. Both children are very active in sports. Brad plays ball with the Ridgedale Regals and curls. Leanne is on the high school girls Volleyball team and she also curls.

Al is a member of the Armley United Church Board, the Nipawin Union Hospital Board and

the Ridgedale School Board. He is also a School Bus driver.

Arlene is a session member of the Armley United Church and is the President of the United Church Women (U.C.W.).

JAMES BREADNER

James, brother of John Breadner, along with his wife, Annie and two sons **Cecil** and the youngest, **Auldred**, settled on NE 23-48-15-W2 in 1914.

Jim Breadner.

Jim, [illegible] he preferred to be called, was the first teacher at Manlius School. In 1915, during his second year of teaching there, he died of a heart attack while walking home from school.

Annie and the two boys returned to Ontario where they continued to live. John Breadner, his brother, travelled back [illegible] Ontario with her and the boys with the body for burial at Perry Sound.

Auldred passed away at about 50 years of age. Ruth was Auldred's wife, they had two children, James and Anne.

GENE AND BETH (NICKLEN) BROMM FAMILY

by Beth Bromm

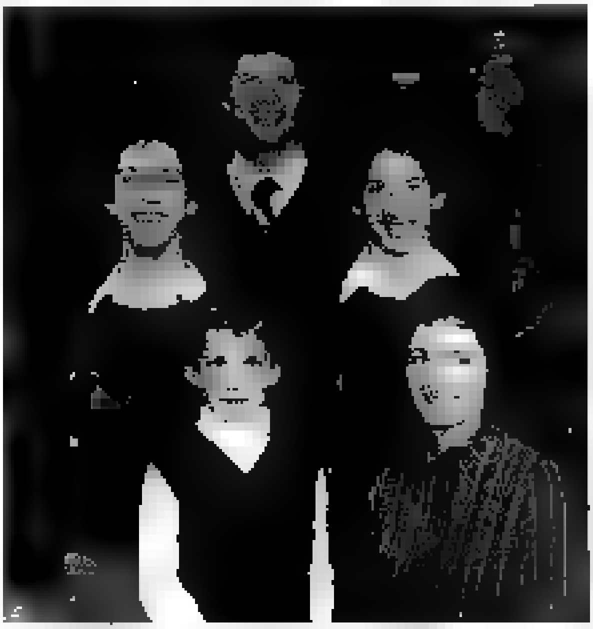
I was born in June of 1943 to Sturdee and Frances Nicklen of Armley and I had the distinction of being the first of the family to be born in Tisdale Hospital. In the fall I was a harvest child, travelling around in the truck as Mom was working in the field.

Some of the things I remember around Armley were the wood tag we used to play at the stockyards, walking the beams in the abandoned lumberyard, making mud dishes, the walks and bike riding to Manlius school and Tommy Jones's horse.

When Manlius School was closed we were bused to Tisdale. I took the remainder of my schooling there. I attended Robertson Business School in Saskatoon and was then employed at Woolard and Aseltines Law Office in Tisdale.

August 1, 1964 I married Eugene Bromm. We were both employed in Tisdale and after two years we moved to Gene's parents farm at Runciman and started farming. Mr. and Mrs. Bromm remodelled Bert Sims House at Leacross and moved there.

We have three sons. In July of 1967, **Ian** was born, **Kelly** in December of 1969, and **Clay** arrived in November of 1976.



Back: Ian, Gene, Kelly, front: Clay and Beth Bromm.

The boys were bused to Tisdale and took all their schooling there. Ian is now attending University of Saskatchewan, taking Vocational Agriculture.

Ian and Kelly were involved in band for a few years and many school sports. Our family are also avid downhill skiers.

Dorothy Right started the Connaught 4-H Club in 1978 and Ian and Kelly were two of the members. They were involved with the lighthorse project. In 1980 they joined the Trails End Lighthorse Club, led by Jack and Valerie Wartman. Now all three spend many hours looking after and riding their horses. In 1985, Ian and Kelly started into jumping with Robin Hahn as their instructor. They really enjoy the excitement of jumping and hope to continue. Clay is also looking forward to starting jumping instruction this year.

CLEO AND ELEANOR (RAGETH) BROWN

submitted by Doreen (Brown) Vestre

In 1917 Dad came with his father, James Brown, from California to Canada. They took up farming in the Maple Creek District. His mother and some of the family came to Canada a couple years later.

In 1924 Dad married Eleanor Rageth, whose family had moved up from Wisconsin.

Eleanor and Cleo Brown, 50th anniversary.

Dad taught in a country school near Gronlid before coming to teach at Waterfield. While there we lived at the Perkin's home where we rented a room or two. Dad also got some land in partnership with Grandpa Ragath which he later sold. If he had any time, he used to play ball and he also took part in debates. After we left Waterfield Dad taught at Preston School which was a few miles from Ridgedale. While there he bought some land eight miles from Ridgedale and farmed until 1939. That same year we moved to Broderick and Dad served as Secretary Treasurer of the village and RM of Broderick until 1964.

Dad took a keen interest in the Farm Forum and the Citizen's Forum and performed secretary duties for each.

Mom was a member of the Broderick United Church and was an active worker in the Ladies Aid. Mom enjoyed sewing, fancy work and was always interested in doing different kinds of hobbies in her spare time.

They had three children. **Doreen** and Dave Vestre live in Revelstoke, B.C. **Kelvin** and Bette live in Winnipeg and they have three children. **Jim** and Ethel live in the Elrose District and they have three children.

Mom and Dad retired in Saskatoon where they both passed away, Mom in 1978 and Dad in 1981.

ELMER BROWN

submitted by niece Ruby White (Brown)

Elmer was the second oldest boy in the Ellis Brown family. They moved to Wauchope, Sask. in 1905 from Canton, Illinois, USA. The family came to the Arnley District in 1912. There were three boys, Lawrence, Elmer and Roman and one girl, Imma.

Elmer took some of his schooling at the

Standing: Imma and Lawrence, seated: Roman and Elmer Brown.

Armley school and was one of the first pupils when it opened in 1921.

He took up a homestead in 1924 on the SE 30-48-14 W2. He married Lena Staranchuck from Nipawin. They had a family of seven boys. **Leonard**, the oldest, was accidentally shot when he was two. **Earnest**, the second boy, attended Armley School for a while. He now resides in Edmonton. **Donald** was a sailor for many years, making his home in Quebec. He was married and had two children. He was drowned in December, 1985. **Harry** remained single and lives in Edmonton. **Steve** is married and makes his home in Ontario. They have a family of three. **Alvin** was married and living in Edmonton at the time of his death in January, 1985. **Lorne** lives in Saskatoon.

Elmer was a great trapper along the Carrot River for years. His many friends knew him as Trapper Brown. In 1944 he sold his farm to the Kingsleys and moved to another farm 12 miles east of Nipawin. After farming there a few years he moved into Nipawin, living there until his death.

ROMAN CLARKE BROWN FAMILY

Roman Clarke Brown came to the Pontrilas District in 1912 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Brown, and Lawrence, Elmer, and Imma. They had originally come from the United States and had settled in Wauchope, Sask., where Roman was born. Roman, Elmer, and Imma attended the original Pontrilas School #3280 which had been built on the Reid homestead. A few years later, when the Brown's moved onto Lawrence's homestead, the Brown children attended the Armley School.

I, Johanne Brown, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Halvorsen on May 28, 1905 10 miles northwest of Melfort (Northwest Territories at that time).

My parents emigrated to Canada from Drammen, Norway in May, 1903 with their five oldest children.

My dad was a sailor which meant he would be away from home, his wife and family, for weeks and months at a time. On one of his trips to Quebec he heard of the wonderful land of Canada and the opportunities it offered. "Land was available at $10 for 160 acres." This was what he wanted; a place of his own, where he could work at home with his family. When he arrived back home in Norway, he talked it over with his wife. They decided to sell their home in Norway, come to Canada, and file on a homestead.

Roman and Johanna Brown, 1929.

They settled northwest of Melfort. They were a devoted Christian couple who braved the early days, with its many hardships. The Halvorsen History is in the Thatch Creek History Book.

After completing my pulic schooling in the Thatch Creek School, I worked out doing housework in and around Melfort.

When the railway was built from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1925 or thereabouts, there was a big swamp south of Pontrilas. The railway drainage ditch drained the swampy land and it dried up. Then there were a number of sections opened for homesteads. Roman filed on the SW 32-48-14 W2 one-half mile south of the Aylsham corner on the present 35 highway. At that time it was just a trail.

At that time I was working for Mrs. Miller in Melfort. Her husband was an electrician working in an electric shop. They had three children: Vernon, Irene (Dolly), and Carol. When Mr. Miller heard of the Pontrilas land being opened for homesteads, he filed on the quarter just west of Roman Brown's quarter. Mr. Miller wanted to keep his electric shop job, but his family had to live on the homestead to 'prove it up.' Since Mrs. Miller was not able to live on the homestead

alone with her children, they asked me if I would continue to work for her and go to the homestead. I came with them. Mrs. Miller's brother was married to my sister.

The moss was all dry by this time. A dropped match or cigarette could ignite the moss and it would smolder for a long time. The moss could burn under the snow all winter. The roots of the swamp brush (willows) would burn along with the moss, so in the spring the brush would be lying loose on the ground. One day Mrs. Miller and I discovered that a smudge we had built for the cattle had started a moss fire. This meant we had to dig a trench to keep the burning moss from getting to the barn. After the trench was dug it was filled with water to make sure the fire could not cross. It was hard work but we won.

I well remember the night Gwenyth Miller, the Miller's fourth child was born. First, I got Mrs. Granny Cairns to come and be with Mrs. Miller while I rode horseback across country for a mile and a half, to Ab Blume's place, to phone Dr. Alex Wright. He lived, and had his practice in Codette. Mr. Blume was not at home when I got there but Millers had made arrangements with him that we could use the phone. I had no problem reaching the doctor. He asked me to go out and wait at the road by Blume's gate until he got there as he had never been to Millers.

We had to go north a half mile to George Sproxton's place, turned in and followed a trail across Sproxton's homestead. That was o.k. Then the pot-holes started. It was getting dusk and I was getting worried about Mrs. Miller. I missed one 'Dodge' in the trail and we were stuck. I did not know Dr. Wright, and I was afaid he would bawl me out. But he did not. He told me to drive and he would get out and push. I did not know 'beans' about driving a car, so every time he told me to go I would kill the motor. I finally asked him to get in and drive, and I would push. That was all it took and we were on our way. I sure kept my eyes on that trail for the rest of the way across Roman's homestead. We arrived in plenty of time so I got the little ones out of the way and asleep and everything went smoothly.

Dr. Wright came back to Millers on the following Sunday afternoon while Mr. Miller was home. They had a good laugh about the whole episode. It was not that funny to me.

In 1929 Roman had seeded some fall rye. He was living with his parents on Lawrence's homestead at the crossroads of the old road from Tisdale to Nipawin and the Aylsham road. I worked for two months that fall for Coulter's during harvest. Pearl was only five years old but she was in school. Mrs. Coulter had passed away a few years previous and the older children were all in school.

I met the Browns the first Sunday after we had come to the Miller homestead. I had walked to Pontrilas for church during the afternoon. It was held in the town hall. Either Tom King or Roy Snider from the Carlea district held services there every Sunday. It was undenominational. The Browns: Mrs. Brown, Imma and Roman were at the service. Mrs. Brown introduced them to me and asked me to go home with them for supper. This was when and where I met the Browns. They had also walked to church so we walked to their place. Then Imma and Roman walked me back to Miller's in the evening. That was the beginning of our acquaintance. Roman and I were married on Dec. 21, 1929. Roman had the lumber and material to build our house. The house was 24 feet by 18 feet, consisting of kitchen, bedroom and pantry. It turned so cold that Roman's mother would not hear of us moving to our own place, so we stayed with the Browns's until spring breakup. Then the neighbours came and helped finish the house and barn, shingling, etc.

We went to Rinchensen's Store in Codette and bought a good supply of groceries. Roman built a table. We sent to Eaton's for two kitchen chairs and a rocking chair to match. For dressers we got apple boxes from Booth's Store in Pontrilas. We stacked them on their sides, three or four high and hung a print curtain across the opening. In the pantry we had the apple boxes again stacked, as the dressers with curtains in front. We also got print floral for drapes for the windows. We had no paint or linoleum for the floors. I scrubbed them with a good scrub brush and soap and water. We got nail-kegs for extra seating. These kegs were the height of a chair, round, pot-bellied, with a little round cushion on top and a frilled cover to slip over the keg to make a good chair. We got the nail-kegs from Dempkey's Store (Hardware) in Pontrilas. It was so much fun fixing up our house.

I had my trunk full of linens, lunch cloths, doilies, dresser scarfs, embroidered bedspread, and matched embroidered curtains for the bedroom window. I was as proud, or prouder of our little home as the bride of today with all of the modern equipment. Mrs. Odegard, an old time

friend of our family, gave us a bag of sheep's wool from which I made warm quilts.

We bought a second-hand cook stove from Tilly Mortenson for $5, a bedstead at an auction sale for $9, and a new air tight heater (tin heater) for $3. When we had moved to our own house, my mother-in-law gave me a 'clucking hen' and a setting of eggs. When the eggs hatched we had nine chickens and the mother hen. This was our start in chickens. I well remember one day that summer, we were sitting in the house visiting with neighbours when the hen started to cackle. I ran out to see what was up. There standing in the manger in the barn, the hen was announcing at the top of her voice that she had just laid an egg. I was so excited, I picked up the egg and ran to the house saying, "Our hen laid an egg. Our hen laid an egg." That fall we got eight or nine eggs a day. When we took the eggs to the store we got 8¢ or 9¢ a dozen on trade for groceries. At that time tea was 35¢ a pound for Blue Ribbon tea, Robin Hood Flour was $2.75 for a one hundred pound bag. "Some difference now, eh?"

By the time we were settled in our home, the land was dry and ready to start clearing. There was no brush cutting to do, nature had looked after that for us with the moss fires that had just gone through our land. The swamp brush or willows were lying on top of the ground after the snow had melted. The fire had burned the moss and roots from under the snow. Now all we had to do was take pitch forks, go out and pile the brush into windrows all down the land and set fire to them. After these piles of windrows were burned, Roman hitched his horses to the disc and went out and disked the land. There were hummocks here and there that had to be flattened out. We wore high boots to keep the ashes out of our shoes. Then Roman hitched the horses [illegible] the drill and seeded oats and some barley. We had so many heavy rains with winds that summer that we had a very good crop of oat sheaves and barley. The grain was so tangled that you could hardly tell which was the top or bottom of the sheaves.

Roman had harvested his fall rye and it was time to seed the fall rye for next year's crop. It had to be seeded in August. Help was not available so we had to manage by ourselves. The sheaves were too heavy for me to handle, so Roman wondered if I could handle the horses on the drill and do the seeding. I said, "I could." So he got the outfit ready and I did the seeding while he stooked.

I would go in half an hour early [illegible] get dinner, and he would take over the horses and drill. By the time dinner was ready [illegible] had the horses watered and fed their dinner. This was how we got our work done.

That fall Roman got work on the Mac Schiltroth Threshing outfit, to earn a few dollars. He came home on week-ends. There were no graded up roads past our place at the time, just a trail. The threshing outfits would go from farm to farm to thresh the grain. When they came to our place to do the treshing, it cost more to thresh a bushel of barley than the price we would get at the elevator per bushel. Mr. Schiltroth told Roman he would thresh our barley for one half of the crop. The oats had been cut for green feed. So we do know what the 'dirty-thirties' were like.

We did have a good garden, even though it had a hard time getting started. I had planted [illegible] twice in May and each time it sprouted the cutworms cleaned [illegible] off. The final planting was in June. I even had tomatoes on the plants.

The winter of 1930-31 was [illegible] nice winter with not too much snow until the third week in March when we got lots of snow, cold weather and blizzards from then on.

Clarke was born on the first day of March, 1931. Dr. Baker, our municipal doctor, lived and had his practice in Armley. He was able to drive his car from Armley right to our place when Roman phoned him from Bill Bokall's. That was our closest phone on the Tisdale line. Roman had picked up "Granny" Cairns, as we all called her. She only lived a half mile north of our place. She went out [illegible] mid-wife to the homes of the early settlers. She used to go with Dr. Kiteley while he lived near the Armley School, when he was called to deliver a baby. She would stay for a few days, if she was needed. She was a grand neighbour. She came to our house and bathed the new baby and looked after me every morning while I was in bed.

Ruby was born on May 23, 1932. See Norman White history. I had the garden all planted and it was starting to come up. The crops were also all in the ground before she came along. Dr. McMurchy, our new municipal doctor, had replaced Dr. Baker. Mrs. Miller was my nurse when Ruby was born. She lived just across the road so she came across every day and bathed the baby and so on. Imma came over and stayed with us during the day, to get meals and do the housework.

Our children were the first grandchildren in

the Brown Family. In the fall of 1932, Roman traded a disc and a plow to a homesteader across the Torch River, near Crest Post Office, for lumber to build a lean-to onto our house. He built a kitchen, utility room and a pantry. It was so nice to have more room. I would feed the children their supper early, and sit down and rock them to sleep on my knee. So when Roman came in for supper, he had to take one of the children off my knee and carry it to the bedroom. I would take the other one. They were asleep for the night. Our supper was hot on the back of the stove [illegible] we could eat right away. The kids made up for it in the morning. They would wake up when we got up at five o'clock. Of course, they would have another good long sleep again, in the forenoon.

Irvine was born on Dec. 28, 1933, just missed Christmas. That was a desperately cold morning, 50 degrees below Fahrenheit. Granny Parcher, an elderly lady from the Carrot River town area, was staying with us, waiting for our baby's arrival. She was going to stay with us until I was able to look after things again. She would go out to the homesteaders in her vicinity and deliver their babies. She was such a kind old lady. We were well blessed with kind neighbors and friends.

We were so grateful to our children's grandmothers and aunts. They spun yarn from sheep's wool and knit socks, sweaters and mitts for our little ones, and big ones too. that meant so much to [illegible] to get these warm things. I do not know what we would have done without them. (Grandmothers and Aunts, and warm clothing) I needed a sewing machine badly. We had agreed we would not buy anything unless we could pay for it right then. The Singer Sewing Machine agent, Mr. Nicholson Sr., came around one day to sell us a sewing machine. I told him, "No. We would not get one then." So [illegible] went out to the barn to talk to Roman. He told Roman that if he would 'shoe' his team of horses and supply the horseshoes, that he would bring us a second-hand, hand-cranked sewing machine. Needless to say we had a sewing machine in exchange. My heart was bubbling over with joy. Now I did not need to go to the neighbours to use their sewing machines. The children were in bed shortly after six o'clock in the evenings. So Roman and I spent the long winter evenings cutting out and sewing clothes for the children from the good parts of old garments. It was so satisfying to make all of these little garments from the old one. I guided the material under the needle and Roman cranked the handle of the sewing machine. We worked as a team. There are [illegible] many happy little memories to remember and cherish. Roman adored our children and to them there was not 'anything their daddy could not do'.

Roman bought or traded something for an old Star car, from the store and confectionery [illegible] the White Fox resort. He had a blacksmith shop in our yard and did a lot of blacksmith work. So he brought the car home and went to work on it. Irvine remembers one of the first trips in the Star. He was out in the yard with his dad when they heard the train whistle in Armley. I had a can of cream ready for shipping. Roman loaded the can of cream and said, "Come along, Billy Boy, you and I are taking the cream to town." I wanted to get a washcloth to wipe Irvine's face, but there wasn't time. They went. Dirty face and all. We enjoyed many trips in our car.

Roman's health had been failing for some time. In the fall of 1936, he was admitted to the TB San in Prince Albert, Sask. where he passed away on the Jan. 15, 1937. I stayed on the farm with my three children. I bought a horse which proved to be very good with the children. Mr. Martin Larson, who had a blacksmith shop in Pontrilas, made a cart for us from an old buggy frame. We also had a toboggan and a van for winter travel. We had a few head of cattle so I kept on shipping cream. We also had our flock of chickens approved and sold eggs to Smith Hatchery. We also kept a few pigs.

Clarke and Ruby started school in the Armley School. We were in the Armley School District. It was very inconvenient for me to take the children over two miles south and east to school, come home and get my work done, go to Pontrilas to shop and get the mail, etc., and then back to the school to pick up the kids after school. In the winter no one else used the road to the south so we had [illegible] 'break trail' all winter long. However the road north had five families using it.

So I applied to the school districts and asked to be transferred to the Pontrilas School. My request was granted. The double trips were ended, and school was only a mile and a half away. We had our church and Sunday school in Pontrilas where my children and I were involved in the various departments of the church, Ladies' Mission Circle, C.G.I.T., young peoples, etc. We later sold the farm to Mr. Barros and moved to Nipawin. Clarke had finished his high school and was a study supervisor for three terms. Then he

went to teachers' college and taught for 30 years in the Nipawin School Unit. He superannuated in June of 1985. Ruby took her schooling in Pontrilas. She is married to Norman White of Armley. Their wedding was in Calvary Baptist Church in Pontrilas. Rev. Ralston performed the wedding.

Irvine took his high school in Pontrilas and Nipawin. He worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Codette. He was also employed by Roy Rourke in Nipawin. Irvine married Lona White of Armley. Their wedding was in Two Rivers Bible Institute. Irvine and his family all live in Kamloops, B.C. where Irvine is managing the Government Employees Branch of the Dogwood Credit Union.

LONA MARJORIE (WHITE) BROWN

I was born April 14, 1933 and adopted by Frank and Marjorie White. I received my education at Waterfield School. I then went to work in Eatons Order Office in Nipawin.

Irvine and Lona Brown, 25th anniversary.

I married Irvine William Brown on June 8, 1955. We have two daughters; **Betty Lou** born Aug. 17, 1957 and **Debbie Lee** born Nov. 20, 1961, both at Nipawin Hospital.

We resided in Nipawin until 1960, when we moved to Prince Albert, Sask. We moved to Kamloops, B.C. in March of 1966 where we are presently residing. Both of our daughters are married and are also residing in Kamloops.

Betty married Ronald Melvin Gustofson and they have two children; Matthew Ronald and Pamela Colleen. Debbie married Jan Harrison Groves and also have two children; Angela Nadine and Amy Nicole.

KATHERINE (KROEKER) BROWN

submitted by daughters Evelyn Anderson and Esther Warkentine

Katherine was born in Fargo, North Dakota. She came to Canada in 1911 with her parents and grew up on a farm near Rosthern, Sask.

She took teacher's training in Nutana Normal School at Saskatoon. She taught in the Waterfield School in 1916.

She married Mac Brown in 1918 and settled on a homestead east of Pontrilas. Mac and Katy raised nine children, some of whom still reside in the Nipawin District. She passed away in March 1949 at the age of 52 years.

Edna Bruvold holding Joan McMurchy, 1930's

EDNA BRUVOLD

submitted by Bob Wallis

Edna came from Darmody, Sask. and while here worked for Mrs. McMurchy. When Dr. McMurchy left here, Edna made the move with them.

I saw Edna a few years later in Regina and she was still with Mrs. McMurchy. Edna is a cousin of the Bill Mohrs that used to live in the Waterfield District.

MAUDE (HEALEY) BRYCE

submitted by sister Jenny Welch

Maude Healey, daughter of Richard and Jenny Bell Healey, was born in Manitoba and moved with her parents to Saskatchewan. Leaving Manlius School, Maude went to work in Star City, Sask. at our sister's nursing home. Maude spent a few years in Star City before moving to Ontario to the small town of Watford near where her parents had been born.

She was a telephone operator before marrying Merton Bryce, a farmer. They had three daughters and a son born while on the farm. Their son **Fred** works for the Government in Ottawa. Their daughter **Kay** and husband Jim Harper own a business in Watford. Two daughters **Anne Jean** and **Dolene** live in Sarnia with their father.

Diversified farming as well as their maple sugar grove kept them and their family well occupied for many years before retirement in the city of Sarnia, Ontario.

Maude passed away in September of 1984.

GEORGE BULLOCK AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

George Bullock, his wife and two sons, **Charlie** and **Fred** were among the first homesteaders in the Silver Stream District. George filed on the SE 22-47-14 W2, Charlie on the NW 22-47-14, and Fred on NE 22-47-14 in 1905. Mrs. Bullock once stated that while doing homestead duties with her two sons she resided on the SE 22-47-14 for nine months without seeing another white woman. Her husband, George, at that time was a train dispatcher at Crooked River. He had formerly worked in this field at Corby, Lincolnshire, England before immigration. Crooked River was a bit of a Metropolis in those days because of a thriving lumber business. After two years, Mr. Bullock returned to the homestead. He was counsellor of LID, 22 J2 in 1909, and of LID 457, now Connaught, in 1910. He served as chairman of same in 1911 and is credited with choosing the name Connaught for our municipality.

For some years he was post master of Silver Stream, but not it's first: that honor goes to the Doyle Family, and was located on the SW 14-47-14 W2, and originally called Carrot River.

According to early records, 1908, George Bullock was prominent in the formation of the Silver Stream School District #2011. He, together with J. S. Harvey, chairman, and Frank Randall as secretary, formed the first board of trustees. On Sept. 25, 1909 Mr. Bullock was elected chairman of the board and he acted till January of 1911 when he accepted the position of secretary-treasurer. He continued as such until the January of 1912.

The Bullocks disposed of their land, moving to The Pas, Man., in 1916. There George operated a harness and shoe repair until his death in 1944.

Charlie Bullock married Hazel, a daughter of Walter Edis, one of the early settlers of the Carlea District. Fred Bullock was living in The Soldiers' and Shantymen's Eventide Home at The Pas as late as 1966. I visited him there the winter of that year. He had many interesting stories and pictures of those early homestead years.

In his short years stay here, who can say that the senior George Bullock was not a "pioneer" worthy of the name.

BERNARD AND ROSE BURNS FAMILY

by Esther Burns

Bernard Burns was born in Moorhead, Minnesota on Feb. 15, 1890. He was raised and educated until the age of 12 at St. John's Orphanage in Fargo, North Dakota. He then went to live with a foster family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, who were dairy farmers. Bernard lived and worked here until he was 16 years of age, then decided to go out on his own. In 1913 he arrived in Winnipeg, later moving to Regina, Sask. Bernard finally homesteaded at Holdfast, Sask.

Rose Henrietta Ruether was born in Seward, Nebraska in 1899. Her father died in 1914 and Rose moved to Penzance, Sask. with her mother and brother, Jake.

Feb. 6, 1916 Bernard Burns married Rose Henrietta Ruether. They lived at Holdfast for three years. **Everyl** was born 1917 at Holdfast. The family then moved to Penzance in 1919 to

Sr. Burns family L to R: Robert, June, Helen, Margaret, Rose, Russell, Roy, Bernard and Rose, at Burns re-union 1962.

farm. **Herman** was born 1920, **Elroy (Roy)**, 1921 and **Russell** in 1923.

In 1924 they were able to buy land in New Osgoode district, where Bernard's brother, Herman Burns, was living. They resided on SE 9–47–13–W2. This land was very heavy bush and only [illegible] acres were broken. Their neighbors were Herman Burns and Dave Wiseman. The journey from Penzance to New Osgoode was with horses and two canvas covered wagons and one top buggy. They brought with them household effects, cattle and machinery. The nights along the way were spent in schools or camping beneath the wagons. Mrs. J. Ruether, a sister-in-law, who was travelling along with them went back to check on young Russell, age one and one half who was supposed to be asleep in the back of the buggy. But he was no where to be found. They quickly went back down the road and found him still wrapped in his blanket, fast asleep.

Bernard and Rose were blessed with six more children; **Jeanette**, 1925, **Rose**, 1927, **Margaret**, 1929, **Helen**, 1931, **June**, 1932, and **Robert**, 1935. Bernard served several years on the Goyer School Board. He passed away in Tisdale hospital on March 8, 1960.

Mrs. Burns came to live in the Silver Stream District in second residence at son, Russell and Esther Burns farm, SE 1–47–14–W2 the fall of 1963. Mrs. Burns passed away May 31, 1967 in Tisdale hospital.

Eldest of the family, Everyl, married Jack Perry who was later killed in a farm accident. In 1942 Everyl married John Hudak. They lived at Crooked River on a farm and later [illegible] Crooked River. They had three children. Their daughter, Bernice, married Bob Phillips and has one son, Robin. Victor married Linda Olmstead, they have one daughter, Angela. Herb married Darlene Skwarchuk, May, 1986 and live at Crooked River. Bernice lives at Hudson Bay. John passed away Jan. 14, 1981 and Everyl passed away September, 1985.

Herman served overseas in World War II. Herman took basic training in Red Deer, Alta. and went overseas in 1941. He served with the Army Service Corps in England, Italy, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Herman married Muriel Corne July 14, 1945 in England. Herman lived in England after the war was officially over returning to Canada February, 1946. Muriel arrived in Canada July, 1946 from England as a war bride. Herman and Muriel came to live in Silver Stream District to NE 23–47–14–W2 purchased from Bob Hall.

L to R: David, Muriel, Herman, Linda, Valerie Burns.

A son, David, was born May 6, 1947 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. Herman, Muriel and David left Silver Stream the spring of 1948 to live in Flin Flon, Man. where Herman worked for the Hudson Bay Mining Co. for 12 years. Their daughters, Linda and Valerie, were born at Flin Flon. They lived [illegible] Arborfield for a short time while Herman was employed at Squaw Rapids. The fall of 1960 Herman, Muriel and their two daughters went to live at Summit Lake, B.C. David lived with Grandma Burns and went to school from Russell and Esther's farm the fall of 1960 to Silver Stream, Forester and Leacross Schools. David left Silver Stream February, 1961 for Summit Lake to live with his family for five years. They moved to Prince George, B.C. and have lived there for the past 26 years. Herman has a trucking business. The children are married and live at Prince George. David and Vickie have two daughters, Louise and Racheal. Linda and Don Tull have one daughter, Jennifer and one son, Ryan. Valerie and Steve Hasson have two daughters, Shanna and Tara.

L to R: Roy, Carol, Keith, Edward, Bernard Burns.

Roy married Carol Johnson of Flin Flon, October, 1963 and lived at Burns home farm, SE 9-47-13-W2 until 1966. One son, Bernard, born February, 1965. Roy, Carol and Bernard came to live at Silver Stream, moving to a second residence at Russell and Esther's, SE 1-47-14-W2. Son Edward was born July, 1968 and son Keith was born May, 1973. Bernard, Edward and Keith attended public and junior high school at Tisdale. Keith [illegible] presently attending Tisdale Junior High School (1986). Roy and his brother, Russ, have a mixed farming operation since 1946.

Russell served four years overseas in World War II. He joined the army [illegible] 1941 serving in the Third Light Anti-Aircraft Regiment, Fifth Brigade, Second Division. His basic training at Maple Creek, Sask. and advance training was at Dartmouth, N.S. Russell served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He served with the Canadian Armed forces after war was officially over doing police duty in Germany, returning home [illegible] Canada the end of 1945; home for Christmas. (Discharge Jan. 7, 1946).

Russell purchased SE 1-47-14-W2 from A. and R. Clavelle in 1949. Russell married Esther Zielke June 15, 1950. We came [illegible] live in the Silver Stream District on our wedding day. I moved one half mile from my mother's farm in the New Osgoode District. There was a small old house left standing near the river running through the north quarter. Our new home was being built at the southwest corner of SE 1-47-14-W2 and was ready for us [illegible] the end of August, 1950. Our water supply the first year was hauled from the river and in winter, snow and ice was melted. The next summer a dugout was dug for a water supply. An ice well was dug and ice house built and packed with ice each winter to be able to keep meat, cream, milk, etc. for use in the summer months. A good supply of wood was cut and split each year ready for wood cookstoves and heaters for winter months. We did grocery shopping and got our mail at New Osgoode.

L to R: Esther, Bernadine, Bernadette, Russel Burns.

Edward Thompson came to live with us the fall of 1951, staying with [illegible] until he passed away in 1957. Edward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thompson moved from Ontario to New Osgoode for a number of years then to Goyer School District to Edward's homestead.

We remember Russ's sister, Helen and Ned Pearse's, wedding day as the reception was at our house. A very happy and enjoyable day and evening.

We have two daughters, Bernadette and Bernadine. Bernadette attended school at Forester for a short period. Bernadette and Bernadine attended school at Leacross and Tisdale. They graduated at T.U.C.S. Bernadette attended Nipawin Bible Institute. Bernadette [illegible] employed at Saskatchewan Power. Bernadine was employed at Tisdale Co-op. She married Calvin Wilkinson Nov. 8, 1980. They have two daughters, Lindsey born April 6, 1983 and Michelle born June 28, 1985. They live and farm in the Crooked River District. Bernadine [illegible] employed at the Royal Bank.

Russell enjoys hunting, trapping and fishing and has done a fair bit of each over the years.

Russ won first place Moose Trophy in 1965, received from Tisdale Fish and Game League. He also won three trophies for H-44 King Trapper for seasons 1982-83, 1983-84 and 1984-85.

Russell and his brother, Roy, have farmed together ever since Russ returned home from overseas. Together they have cut and cleared a fair number of bush acres to good farming acres.

The Burns family held a second family reunion March 29, 1986 at the Community Hall, Crooked River. A very enjoyable time for family and friends to remember for future years.

Jeanette married Art Brett May, 1944. They farmed in the Clashmoor District and had three children. Elaine and Phil Scott have one son, Kelly. Ron married Leona Penill and they have three children, Jeanette, Paulette and Kent and live at New Osgoode. Bernard attended T.U.C.S. and graduated in 1982. Jeanette Brett passed away Sept. 8, 1975.

Rose married Hudson Broadhead in 1948. They farmed in the Bjorkdale District and have five daughters. Donna married Telmer Lykken and they have three children, Faye, Eric and Jason. Sandra married Paul Horn, they have three children, Robin, Wally and Marty. Helen married Sherman Babcock and they have one son, Adam and one daughter, Nicole. Paulette married Darrell Lucas and they have two sons, Jory and Kyle. Carol lived in Saskatoon where she attended University. Carol married Kevin Foster and lives at Bjorkdale. Rose and Hudson are presently living in Bjorkdale.

Margaret married Martin Zielke, they lived in Birch River, Man. and presently are at Snow Lake, Man. They have one daughter and three sons. Ernest married Val Shearer and they have two daughters, Tracey and Colleen. Yvonne married John Schur, they have two children, Eldon and Carmon and live at Kimberley, B.C. Robert and Myrtle live and work in Edmonton. Elroy is currently seeking employment in Edmonton.

Helen married Ned Pearse. See Ned Pearse History.

June married Don Stoltz in 1957. They live in Edmonton where Don is in the trucking business. June and Don have five children; Robert, Richard, Terry, Rodger and Donna Lee.

The youngest Burns, Robert, lives in Tofield, Alta. When Robert was quite young he was fascinated with the idea of flight. There was a time he tried [illegible] make his sister, Rose, fly. They tied turkey wings to her arms and he told Rose that if she jumped from the loft of the barn and flapped her wings she would fly. So Rose jumped and of course [illegible] to the ground. When she confronted Bob with her injuries, Bob replied that Rose forgot to flap her wings. Bob recently married Nancy, a native of the Phillipine Islands. Bob has two daughters, Rhonda and Roxsell. Bob and Nancy have one son, Mark and a daughter born April, 1984. They are presently living at Edmonton.

BERNICE (WALECKE) BUYCK

I was born in 1932 to Walter and Alvena Walecke on SE 4-48-15-W2. I came to teach at Silver Stream School in the fall of 1951. At that time I was referred to as a "normalite" because this was to be my first school and I had only one year of training at the Saskatoon Normal School.

Today, [illegible] I write these few lines, I can scarcely believe that I survived one year, living alone in the teacherage; that I did the janitor work at the school, for the use of the teacherage; that I taught nine grades and 35 children; and I didn't have a car!

My job was not different than that of other rural teachers at that time, nor were my wages. ($1600 a year, I think.)

Reflecting on those days, I remember the closeness of students and their willingness [illegible] help one another, and [illegible] help me. I remember boys and girls, ages six to 16, all on the same ball diamond or playground, and there was no supervision problem.

I have fond memories of the families who touched my life. Having had the opportunity to help with a three act play the district folk staged that year, I worked with warm, caring rural families who truly enjoyed sharing each other's company. That warmth and respect was reflected by their children in the old country schoolroom. Without that respect, how could an inexperienced young person have hoped to guide so many children in their studies?

Nostalgia? Perhaps, but I am convinced that today's youth have missed something very special "The Country School".

I questioned my abilities as a spelling teacher one morning in early June, 1952, when I found a paper, headed "Pertition Against You Going" lying on my desk. It was the best pay cheque I had ever received. All the signatures were there but I stayed with my decision to move on to Viscount Consolidated School where my responsibilities

were with teaching only the primary grades and I would not have to live alone in a teacherage.

My teaching career terminated in the fall of 1954, when I became a farmer's wife. Lloyd and I farmed in the Colonsay Municipality until 1966, at which time Noranda Mines purchased the farmland. We, with our children, **Cheryl** and **Brad**, moved to our Pleasantdale, Sask. farm in 1966. Although, Lloyd was taken from us in 1981, it is still my home.

Cheryl earned her B.S.P. at the University of Saskatchewan. She is married and has two children. Brad is presently a student at Kelsey Institute, Saskatoon.

DORIS (ARMBRUSTER) CAIRNS

I attended Waterfield School in 1944-45 while my sister, Gertrude Armbruster, was a teacher there. I took my grade VI at that time.

A few of my memories include the large wooden slide that was built in the school yard and the skating parties on the river. We had a lot of fun. The Christmas Concert was a high light of the school year. The people of the district were very kind to us and included us in their community activities.

Doris Armbruster.

I continued my education in Star City after we left Waterfield. After grade XII, I took teachers' training and taught school for 10 years, seven of which were teaching native Indian children in northern Saskatchewan near Mont Nebo, Lac La Ronge and in Aklavik in the North West Territories.

I married my school superintendent John Cairns. We moved from Spirit River to Brooks, Alta. on July 1, 1962 and we have been here ever since. We have three daughters: **Jean** (22), **Pat** (21) and **Christine** (18). My husband retired last June, 1984 and we now are enjoying our retirement.

JOHN CAIRNS

as told by a neighbour

Mr. Cairns had been in the South African War and the Soldier's Settlement Board set him up on the NE 25-48-14 W2 in 1920. He was an older man, somewhat hard of hearing and with a speech impediment as he had no roof in his mouth. He always wore his uniform.

He was an Englishman and enjoyed writing which he did in a beautiful English script. He had no idea how to farm or cope with the country.

Once he stood his rifle up in the snow, barrel down. It froze up and when he shot at a partridge on his way home the gun blew up in his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Cairns left the district in 1928.

JAMES A. CAMERON

The Cameron family only lived in the district for about three months. Their daughters **Marion** and **Vivian** went to Waterfield School in 1915. They also attended Carlea School in 1916.

MRS. C. L. E. CAMPBELL

as told by a neighbor

Mrs. Campbell owned the NW 20-48-14 W2 from 1914 to 1917. Before coming here she taught school at Preston and while here she taught at Pontrilas. Her son, **Duncan**, went to school at Manlius.

GRETA BERYL (McINTYRE) CAMPBELL

Greta Beryl Campbell, youngest daughter, of Greta and Owen McIntyre was born at Nipawin, Sask. on June 7, 1929. The only member of a family of seven children to be born in a hospital.

A kind and generous neighbor, Mr. Walter Badger, drove my mother and dad to the Nipawin hospital in his new 1929 Ford car. It was the first trip for his new car. Then after my arrival and release from the hospital, Mother and I were

chauffered home by Mr. Badger. Years later he informed me I was the first baby to ride in his car.

Eight years of my education was received at Manlius School. I used to travel two and one half miles to and from school in summer by horse and buggy and in winter's bitter cold and snow drifts, the trip was tackled by horse and cutter while snuggled under a cowhide robe. Two years of my high school were received at the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. My parents enrolled me with a fine piano teacher and under his tutoring my practical playing and theory advanced rapidly.

Music was enjoyed by our family and I can remember my sister, Alba, playing the pump organ and my Father gathering friends and family together for sing songs. Unknown to me, my Mother sold two pigs for $78 and she took the money and purchased a lovely 1898 Bell piano from a couple in Tisdale. The piano was delivered a few days later to a much surprised girl. I had arrived home from school that day; when I entered the house, my Father was in from the field to share in the surprise. I fell in love with the piano immediately. Our farm was five miles from the piano teacher and in the cold Saskatchewan's winter, it wasn't always possible in those days to travel that distance to have the lesson.

In 1946 I moved to Calgary, Alta. where I lived with my sister Alba and her husband, Joseph Gleddie. They offered to share their home with me and found me a piano teacher. They tolerated listening to my arpeggios and scales etc., but thanks to a loving family, today my occupation is a piano teacher. My 1898 Bell Piano has graced my different homes and all my students have been taught on it.

Beryl and Ken Campbell family 1980 L to R: Carolynn and Rick Adams, Ken Jr., Anne Campbell, Ken's wife Cathy holding Pam, Front: Beryl holding Amy-Jean Campbell and Ken holding Christie Adams.

On Nov. 15, 1958, I was married to Ken Campbell in Calgary, Alta. and moved to Edmonton, Alta. We are the parents of three children and four grandchildren. Our son, **Ken** Jr. and his wife, Cathie, reside in Edmonton along with their two daughters Amy-Jean and Pamila. Our daughter **Carolynn**, who is a single parent, resides in Calgary and has a daughter named Christy and a son named Sean. Our youngest daughter **Anne** is residing at home here in Calgary with her parents, who were transferred from Edmonton to Calgary last Aug. 1, 1984.

RACHEL EVELYN (HARVEY) CAREY

submitted by her son Gerald

Rachel was born at Avonport, N.S. on Feb. 1, 1904, the youngest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with her parents, older sister Ida, and brother Harry, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield/Armley District. Rachel spent the next eight years growing up and attending school in the area.

In 1917 Rachel returned to Nova Scotia with her mother. In 1924 she married Clifford Ray Smith of Melanson, N.S. They were gifted with six sons and two daughters. Cliff worked for the Annapolis Valley Fruit Growers until pneumonia took his life in October, 1936, just seven months after Rachel lost her mother who passed away in March of the same year.

Rachel worked as a housekeeper, supporting her eight children, until 1940 when she married William Isaac Carey, a carpenter and fisherman of Avonport. This marriage produced three daughters and one son.

Rachel was an active organizer and worker in The Women's Institute, The Avonport Sewing Circle and The Helping Hand Rebekah Lodge. She inherited from her father, Charlie, the strong quality for helping people. Whenever a family in the Avonport, Melanson and Grand Pre area needed help, Rachel was the first there.

Rachel passed away on May 27, 1985 after a lengthy illness. She was buried between her mother and first husband, Cliff, in the Lower Horton Cemetery in Grand Pre, N.S.

Gerald R. Smith is married to Deanna M. Nicklen, daughter of Wilfred Roy and Gladys Ellen (Greeno) Nicklen.

MEL CARINE

as told by a neighbour

He was a brother [illegible] John Cairns. He used to work for Charley Thomas. In 1923 or '24 he married Charlotte Margaret Ross Kelly, a teacher at the North Armley school. The NE 31–48–14 W2 was in their name from 1926 to 1953.

CARRICK FAMILY HISTORY

submitted by Bruce Carrick

My Dad, Clifford William Carrick was born June 23, 1895 at Rocanville, Sask.

Mother, Elizabeth V. Carrick was born Aug. 27, 1902, at Land Center, Wisconsin. She came to Canada in 1922.

I, **Bruce Clifford**, was born Jan. 18, 1930 and brother, **Robert John**, arrived Oct. [illegible], 1932, both at Yorkton, Sask. We spent our early childhood there until we came to Armley about 1939 or 1940.

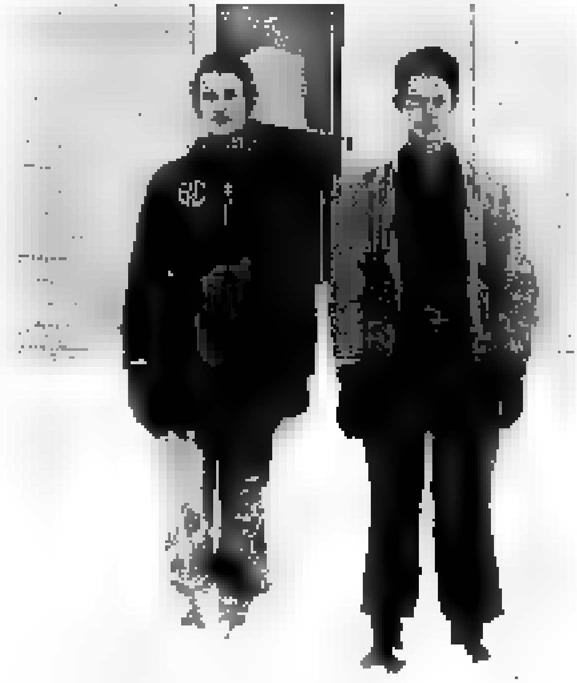
My Dad, who was a CPR station telegrapher in Yorkton, bid on a vacancy at Armley and received a promotion to manage the station there. The station at Armley had its own living quarters and this became our home. At that time, the CPR station in Armley did not have electricity, my Dad had to have it installed at his own expense.

I recall the two and a half mile hike to school, I believe it was the Manlius School. In spring and fall we walked or rode bikes, if you had one. Spare time was spent chasing gophers. In the winter, which was cold and a lot of snow, we walked or skied [illegible] school. Later Mr. Bill Oliver built a horse drawn toboggan and caboose with a stove in it, this was a big improvement going to school. The school had a barn to keep the horse in. I can't remember the names of the teachers I had at Armley but recall having two men and one woman teacher during our stay. After completing public school [illegible] Armley, I went to high school in Nipawin.

In the early years at Armley I recall the blacksmith shop on the north side of town. It was great to watch him at work. My summer holidays and most after school hours were spent working [illegible] Stan Ranson's garage. I learned a lot there which would come in handy later. On occasions in the summer, I worked on several farms in the Armley area doing summer fallow and haying.

During the winter the big event was curling at the Armley rink, in which my Dad took part. Summer and winter, the late afternoon passenger train from the south was a time of activity. It ran every second day except Sunday, bringing mail and fresh produce for the store. I recall one spring when the Carrot River railway bridge was washed out and trains had to terminate at Armley. In the winter, Bob and I did a fair amount of cross country skiing.

Clifford and Beth Carrick



Bob and Bruce Carrick.

I remember the Olivers, he was the town carpenter; the Readys, [illegible] operated the Pool elevator; also the Vennes and the Kasuns, who at different times ran the little general store on Main Street south of the hotel.

In 1949, my Dad had a falling out with the CPR and we moved to Vancouver where his parents, brother and sisters lived. In 1951, I joined the Royal Canadian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers branch of the Army, thanks to Stan Ranson's training. While in the Army, I transfered to the air arm of the Army and took up helicopter maintenance. I left the Army in 1966. Today my trade is Helicopter Maintenance Engineer. My brother, Bob, joined the Princess Patrica Canadian Light Infantry in 1950 and he saw service in Korea.

I married Alice who was born [illegible] Prince Rupert, B.C. on Sept. 6, 1930. Our children are Laurel, born at Simcoe, Ont. on May 19, 1953; Bruce, born at Burnaby, B.C. on March 17, 1955; Douglas, born at Rivers, Man. on Oct. 21, 1963 and Carolyn, born at Richmond, B.C. on Dec. 15, 1966.

Dad passed away in August 1980. Mother now resides at #301–7210 Mary Avenue, Burnaby.

Bob resides in Calgary.

ROBERT DUNCAN CASKEY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

Robert Caskey was born in Sligo, Ireland on April 27, 1880. He was raised and received his schooling there. He later left for London, England, where he took further education. When qualified, he worked in the Civil Service, the Post Office Savings Department.

In 1905 Robert emigrated to Canada. He worked on a farm in Manitoba until 1906 when he came to Tisdale. Being interested in farming, he made entry for a homestead on two parcels of land before filing on the NE 5–48–14 W2 on Dec. 12, 1911.

Robert, or "Bob" as he was known by, had a keen interest in music which he had learned in his youth. He was very proficient on the banjo, mandolin, mandolin-banjo and the ocarina, [illegible] wind instrument. He used to play [illegible] community functions with Mr. Percy Sims. In later years he gave lessons, free of charge to his niece Ellen and nephew Clifford. He also gave guitar lessons to Sherlotte Matice. I remember taking music lessons from him by coal-oil lamp light. Then he would give us a lunch of bannock, jam and strong tea before we left for home on a winter evening, walking along the railway most of the way home.

Robert Caskey on his favorite horse.

During some of the time from 1906–1915, like many other settlers he worked in the bush at lumber camps and some time on the railway. He also worked at Oxbow on a threshing gang. In 1916 he received the patent for his homestead quarter.

By this time he had built a log shack and a barn. Some fences had been constructed and a well dug. He had also cleared some land and had it broken.

In earlier years he had oxen for land work and travelling. Later he had horses for field work. He took pride in his horses as he was very fond of them. Cattle and poultry were kept [illegible] part of his livestock possessions.

Bob had built his log dwelling place in a small clearing in thick bush, hidden from the outside world. He had other log buildings, among them a barn, a cow stable, a granary, chicken house and shop building.

He had a keen interest in trees, shrubs and his garden. Many spruce to this day, are towering over the poplar bush where his shack still stands. Bob transplanted small spruce trees during his

first years on his land. There are many of these spruce trees that would be of suitable size to make into lumber. In early times he had planted carragana seedlings and they grew profusely. The seed pods burst and more grew. He also had lilac bushes and a few honey-suckle plants. His vegetable garden was ringed with Sweet William plants that grew year after year.

Birds and their habits was another of Bob's hobbies. He had an early edition of "Tavener's Birds of Western Canada". He referred to it often as he saw different birds in the trees and fields on his farm. Once he proudly showed me a tiny nest of a humming bird that had been built on a poplar branch. Another time we were able to see a cock pheasant in all his regal colors right beside his garden.

Like most pioneers Bob was interested in some local organizations. He spoke of the Grain Growers. This group apparently bought binder twine in large quantities and sold it to its members for a substantial savings. He was a Wheat Pool member and later belonged to the Saskatchewan Farmers Union. There was an Armley Chamber of Commerce or Hall Committee of which Bob was a member at one time.

He watched settlers come and go. One of his neighbors dropped by one day to say he was leaving his homestead and said "Good-bye" to Bob. As the story goes someone found this note tacked to the door of the shack of the departed pioneer "Good-bye old Homestead. I hope I never see you again".

Like other farmers, Bob worked at clearing and breaking fields on his farm. He grew crops of wheat, oats, barley, timothy and hay. He spent many hours scrubbing trees and bush and picking stones. Fires were started in the bush and decimated the growth to make land clearing easier. In the 1950's when brushcutters were used for land clearing, Bob took advantage of the method and had trees leveled in this manner. He used the trees for firewood after trimming the branches which were burned with the brush.

Horsepower was used for field work by Bob on his farm. He never owned a motor vehicle but did hire neighbours to break land and thresh crops. From 1943 and later he rented his land but continued to clear land and do chores about his yard. About 1940 he was helping to thresh and fell off a hayrack. His back was injured and he was laid up for a week.

In the 1950's he suffered a stroke and was in hospital for a week but recovered completely.

Bob lived in a rather lonely location one half mile from a main road but he did have a telephone for communication. One cold winter he was isolated for about six weeks because of deep snow. He generally walked to Armley for mail and groceries. My sister Ellen, who worked in Armley became concerned and phoned him to hear he was just waiting for better weather to venture to town.

Being a bachelor all his life, Bob lived a rather solitary life but never complained about being lonely.

When he started to receive a pension he was able to buy a few extras. One of the first things he did was to buy a radio which he enjoyed as it helped to pass the time on long winter evenings.

In the fall of 1957, Bob decided to go to Armley to stay for the winter. He stayed at the Armley Hotel, then owned by Alex Rospad. There were two other senior citizens staying there so he had company. When spring came he moved back to the farm. He did this for the next two winters. His house was heated with wood and he had cut his own wood with a buck-saw until this time. Being in his late 70's he did not have that chore and was able to have a warm comfortable room in the hotel for the winter.

He passed away on Jan. 9, 1960, after a short illness in Tisdale hospital.

During his lifetime, Bob was quite content with his way of life. He was pleased with the fact that he was quite independent. His love of music, the outdoors, a study of plants, trees and birds gave him a great deal of pleasure. As a homesteader and pioneer he made his contribution to the opening and development of the district.

Having left his native Ireland, the "Emerald Isle" he never seemed to want to return there to visit. He left behind the political troubles of that country. Living in Canada suited him fine and he was proud to be a Canadian.

THE CASKEY FAMILY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

My father, James H. Caskey was born at Ballydoogan, Sligo, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1906 and resided for two years at Oak Lake, Man. In 1908 he located on the SW 10-48-14 W2. He worked in the lumber camps east of Tisdale for several winters.

My mother, Ethel, was born in Huntsville, Ont. and came west with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allchin and family in 1911. Mr. Allchin located on the S.E. 9-48-14 W2.

Ethel and James H. Caskey.

My parents were married in 1920. They had a car ride on their wedding day in a Model-T owned by W. F. Day.

Their first child, a son, **John** was born in 1921. They were greatly saddened by his passing in 1922. **Ellen Margaret**, (see Dick history), their second child was born on April 30, 1923. She is now Mrs. Robert Dick and resides at Ridgedale on the farm. I **(Clifford James)** was born Nov. 3, 1927 at Armley. My brother, **David Robert** was born also at Armley on Nov. 23, 1936.

Some of my earliest memories are seeing my grandfather, Mr. Arthur Allchin at his place. I can remember seeing men at work on the fence along the CNR right of way which ran through our farm to Carrot River.

My youth was spent much the same as the average child growing up in the 30's. I started school in August 1934 and attended Waterfield, S.D. No. 2678 for 10 years. During that time there were five teachers at the school. I had one teacher from Grades II to XIII. I took Grades XI and X by correspondence at Waterfield. In the fall of 1944 I went to Pontrilas High school to take grade XI and returned in 1945 to take grade XII and complete my high school. During those two school terms I boarded in two homes at Pontrilas, Sask.

As I look back at the depression years of the 30's these are some of my impressions. Times were hard as farm crops were poor and prices low. During all that time our family was poor as far as money was concerned. On the other hand we never missed a meal because of the lack of food. My parents did wonders in providing for our needs and I must pay them tribute for their hard work and perseverance. We watched men walking the tracks looking for work. My mother would give them lunches as they called in. The CNR ran through our farm.

On our farm then, we kept horses, cattle, chickens, turkeys and grew a large garden. My mother did wonders at making delicious meals. She tailored her grocery list at the store to suit the weekly cream cheques as we always milked cows. I remember a magazine salesman coming around in his old car to gather old batteries, old radiators and old hens in lieu of cash for magazine subscriptions. I believe his name was Mr. McClure. Dad once got a subscription to the Farm and Ranch Review for $1 for 10 years. During the Depression we had little money but had some wonderful times with family, friends and relatives. We always had a happy Christmas. Other important events were the school concerts and picnics. Connaught Fair was also an important time.

In early days most of our social activities took place in the Waterfield School or the hall in Armley. Now we travel to Tisdale or Nipawin for many farm meetings and some to attend church. We went to church and Sunday School in Waterfield School. The annual picnic and Christmas concerts were held there. Those were two activities that were well attended by people of the district. During World War II there were Red Cross concerts at the school and at the hall in Armley. I will always remember Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. singing "Till the Lights of London shine Again" at one such gathering.

Many went to Connaught summer fair each year, where my father, J. H. Caskey was an avid exhibitor. To him it was like a holiday. In times past the annual fall seed fair and poultry show was held at various places around the area from Aylsham to Runciman. Many times it was held in the Armley Hall. Here again my father spent hours, hand-picking seed grain for the fair.

For sports we had skating, skiing and soft ball. We could ski down hills along the Carrot River. We had skiing parties close to the school on land belonging to Mr. M. Schiltroth. For many years we skated on a horse shoe slough on Mr. F. White's place. The Armley hockey team even practiced on this slough, once that I remember. We shovelled snow for hours to clear the rink. We skated many an evening by lantern light or moonlight. Even in the 1970's we had wonderful times skating and ending up with a wiener roast with lunch and coffee. So much of our recreation took place locally, and was provided by local residents.

Two items stand out in my memory with regards to our everyday living from early times. These were the [illegible] important items "water" and "heating" which in early times was wood.

My parents had a well to provide drinking water and keep the cream cool. If the water was low it was carried from the river. There was a rain barrel or two under the eaves to catch soft rain water for washing. In the winter snow and ice were melted for the water used [illegible] the house. Livestock drank water at the river the year round but in the winter a water hole had to be cut in the ice. I remember some winters the river would go dry. Then father melted snow in a stock tank to water the cattle and horses. What a seemingly endless task it was to keep a fire going under the tank and shovel snow to fill it day after day until spring came. When we moved in 1939 we sorely missed the well we had on the original farm. In the 1950's we tested the water in a small river flat and discovered good drinking water at the eight foot level. The water had to be carried but the well was closer to the farm buildings than the river so it was an improvement. In the spring, surface runoff spoiled it for drinking but we used the water for livestock and washing. The arrival of electrical power made many tasks much easier. In 1977 we had a large pond dug so now we have water under pressure in the house and out to the barn. This is so much more convenient than the carrying of pails of water in earlier years.

For years our homes were heated with wood stoves while cooking was also done on wood ranges. Many loads of wood were hauled from the bush and cut into stove lengths with a hand saw or later a buzz saw with tractor power. Neighbours helped each other cut huge piles to last the winter. Some was dry when [illegible] was sawn but many loads of green wood were cut and then split to season during the summer. There were times when we bought coal to keep the fire going on cold winter nights.

J. [illegible]. Caskey cut cordwood for the school. In 1939 he recorded an item about selling six and one-half cords of wood for $21.75, at the rate of $3.50 per cord. In later years we sold it for $10–$12 per cord. About 1950 we changed to oil because it gave a more constant heat and there were no more ashes to clean from the stoves. Now we have heating costs so expensive that many householders are turning to wood again for heating purposes. Wood as a fuel is very economical and is also a renewable resource. How time and customs do change!

For many years my parents did most of their business in Armley which was "our town". At the store or stores they bought groceries, hardware and drygoods. Mail came to the post office from which outgoing orders also went to Simpsons and Eatons. You could do your banking by mail to Tisdale. The Armley garage did motor repairs and sold gas. We could get the batteries charged there to run the old type radio. For a time one could even buy lumber [illegible] an outlet there. Our freight and express came to the station. For years J. Caskey sent live poultry and hatching eggs to customers from the station to several provinces. Many cans of cream the old standby income, and cases of eggs were also shipped to Tisdale. On numerous occasions we went by train or bus to Tisdale for appointments with the doctor or dentist. Much of the grain from the Armley area was handled by the two elevators located there. Hundreds of cattle and pigs were shipped by train to Winnipeg. Armley once had a bank, a blacksmith shop and possibly other business places. During my youth it seemed to be quite some town, a real centre of commerce and trade.

After completing grade XII I helped on the farm. We had moved from the SW 10-48-14 to the NW 10-48-14 in 1939. The latter quarter was mainly bush so I helped my father clear new fields from about 1945 until 1960. The brush was cut by caterpillars and brushcutters. Some years we took out firewood and later had the heavy bush piled in rows for burning. In 1951 I started farming.

Having worked out for other farmers, I had saved enough to buy a new Ford tractor. Up until that time my father had never owned a motor vehicle of any kind. Our first truck was an old IH truck, 1927 model, which we later traded for a 1941 Ford half-ton. I rented my uncle's quarter, the NE 5-48-14 W2 and also worked my father's land which I also rented a few years later. My first crop in 1951 was snowed under about Oct. 15th by an early snowstorm and remained covered until the spring of 1952 when we straight combined it. We had cut the home quarter with the binder and threshed it.

I worked on a threshing gang in 1944 and 1945 before going to school those years. It was quite an experience, long hours, hard work and wages of [illegible] to $6 per day. We had the opportunity to work with other people and it created a team spirit. The ladies' meals were delicious and we had appetites to match. Oh, could we eat. It was all-important to get the harvest done.

After this the combines were replacing the threshing machines and the straw was baled in the fields to replace the huge straw piles that were used as livestock feed.

During the Second World War and after its close, farm prices and the economy gradually improved. During the war there was a shortage of new vehicles and machinery but we managed to get by. Then, there was rationing of gas, sugar, butter and some other items. It seemed such a pity that it took a war to give full employment and lift the nations from the Depression of the 30's.

During the first years of farming I hired other farmers to swath the crop for me and also combine it. Later I was able to purchase a swather. My neighbour and I bought a combine in partnership and worked together for several falls. Then I bought a combine of my own. As time went on I became owner of my uncle's quarter when he passed away and took over the home farm from my mother who lived with me until July, 1974. Then she left to live with my sister because of poor health.

My Father passed away on March 24, 1964 and our dear Mother departed this earth on Dec. 30, 1980. They had both lived a full life. We, their children, have much to thank them for. They worked hard during difficult times to give us food, clothing and shelter. Their love and concern for us will be remembered.

When I attended Pontrilas school it was a busy town with many business places. Our early shopping centre, Armley, was quite a going concern at one time. Over the years I have seen the decline of both these places, until now there are only a few houses at either place, a service station at one and a hotel at the other. We have many fond memories of activities at both places.

In the fall of 1955 crops were poor due to a dry summer and a wet fall. The R.M. and the Provincial Government started a work project of clearing trees and brush along the Carrot River. It was started in November, 1955 and carried through the winter until March 1956. About 30 men, local farmers were given employment and thus able to pay bills and put in another crop. Mr. J. Kinglsey of Armley was foreman of the group. Men came from as far as Pontrilas to work at the river. We provided our own transportation and tools and received 80¢ an hour or $6.40 for an eight hour day. I spent about 400 hours on this project. Our truck had no block heater, so I used it only on milder days. I travelled on skis to a neighbour's place and went to work with him some days. We cleared brush on the Carrot River about five miles west of highways #35 and then east from that point about another five miles right by our farm to the junction with the Leather River at Two Rivers Bible Institute. The days were often cold and the work hard so we had wonderful appetities. We ate our noon lunch beside burning brush piles and thawed our frozen sandwiches over the coals.

The Carrot River has quite a history of flooding, more so in the 1960's and 1970's. My parents experienced one high flood in 1921. Farms west of Highway #35 were flooded badly for several years. Two Rivers Bible Institute at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, was so badly flooded that it moved its base to Nipawin. On our farm, the river as a rule stayed within the main banks, but it was not so in 1974. That year there was over two feet of crystallized snow on the level in our yard sheltered from drifting. We were warned that there would be a flood. On April 15, the river started to run. Coming from Tisdale, I found water was running over the highway on April 19, so I could see the runoff would be fast and the level of water high. We could see the river from our living room window. On April 20, water was rising rapidly so on Sunday, April 21, we moved our pigs on to a hayrack and wagon. Neighbours helped me and we put chickens in the loft. That afternoon the water overflowed the banks and ran through the yard. My mother lived with me at the time and was very brave. She refused to leave, even though our neighbors moved out and the phone line was flooded out. By the time darkness fell, I had to use a boat to go to the barn and the water flowed by within about 10 feet of the back door of the house. We were cut off from retreat to the north where a run in the field had flood water also running by. I had never seen flooding like it in my life. Water came from the west in vast amounts rushing through the trees. We were surrounded.

My! were we frightened and was I concerned, especially about our cattle as over three-quarters of our home quarter was under water and we were fast running out of high ground. About 10 p.m. that night the river peaked and it froze slightly, so we breathed a sigh of relief. The water receded about four inches that night and held steady the next day. There was very little water damage, no grain lost and not even a chicken drowned. The water was in the hog barn and up to the skids of two granaries, so we were indeed gratefull that it was not worse.

During my life I have seen several storms that I remember quite vividly. Some have been snowstorms and some thunderstorms with rain and hail, or both. One Christmas Day my mother and I started home after spending the day at my sister's place at Ridgedale. There was snow and a violent wind. With poor visibility I could not see the road and the car went in the ditch. A truck following us drove us home so we suffered no ill effects.

On Sunday, July 6, 1980 we were caught, in our car, in one of the worst hailstorms of my life. We were on our way home from Tisdale when we saw strange looking clouds off to the west. I said, "Oh, we can easily get home before that thunder shower". How wrong I was at that time. We were caught by the storm about seven miles from home. The hailstones beat a tattoo on the car roof. We managed to drive into our yard and nose the car into the garage where we were forced to stay because of the heavy hail and rain, for one-half hour. When the storm ended we were able to cross the yard to our house. Hailstones lay in little heaps and we had over three inches of rain. Our crops were badly damaged and the garden beaten into the ground. It was a sad sight, with water laying in pools and a fog rising from the soggy mess. Some of our crops recovered and we were able to harvest half a crop. Not a window pane in the house was broken and no livestock or poultry were lost so we were fortunate. It was a cruel blow to lose much of our crop, but we managed for that year and hoped for a better "next year".

My sister, Ellen, married Robin Dick of Ridgedale. They have two sons, David and Jamie, and one daughter, Margaret.

My brother, David, married Marian Hiebert of Nipawin. He is an Alliance Missionary working in the north at Eskimo point, N.W.T. and now in Churchill , Man. They have two sons, Nathan and Regan, and one daughter, Carolyn.

I married Lois Christensen of Eston on April 17, 1976 and live on the old home farm on the NW 10-48-14. We have one daughter, Erin Joy who was born on Aug. 3, 1977.

Clifford, Erin and Lois Caskey 1980.

Lois grew up in Northern Saskatchean at Island Falls, where her father was superintendent of the Hydro-electric power dam on the Churchill River. Along with her older brother Lowell (now an Air Canada pilot) and younger brother Bruce (a school teacher) Lois (also a school teacher) took her elementary schooling right on the island community until grade IX at which time they had to either take correspondence courses or go away to school. Then it was away to boarding school. All three of them graduated from Caronport High School.

Following high school Lois spent the summer working for the Churchill River Power Company before going to California for four months to look after a cousin while her mother worked. Upon returning to Canada she worked in an office doing clerical work until fall when she entered Saskatoon Teachers College. Her first job was in Creighton where she commuted daily from Flin Flon, Man. across the provincial

boundary to school. Then it was off to university for a year before going to Eston, Sask. where she lived for 17 years.

She had the unique experience of teaching overseas in Japan for a year in 1963–64. When returning home, she and a friend came around the world stopping in many countries for brief visits, before taking a boat cruise from Liverpool to Montreal where both mothers came to meet them.

She returned to Eston where she taught until 1976 when we were married. She was farm wife and piano teacher until an opening at Ridgedale School came for a part-time position in 1980. Erin also attends Ridgedale School.

We built a new house in 1978 and enjoy it so much, as it has running water and central oil heating. Our old house, which was built in 1939, had neither convenience.

Our farm is a mixed operation, as we grow crops: wheat, oats, barley and rape. We have livestock, both cattle and pigs. We keep enough chickens to provide meat and eggs. Most years we raise a few turkeys. For four years we have raised rainbow trout in our pond. These we catch with hook and line. This way we can have our own milk and cream, beef and pork, eggs, chicken and turkey meat and delicious trout. We try to always have a garden and grow a variety of vegetables. This saves on our grocery bill and we have a fair variety of food on the table.

I think Canada is a wonderful country and Saskatchewan a great province. Where else could one enjoy such a high standard of living and enjoy such freedoms. The history of the Armley area is rich and most interesting. If we could take all the good points of our parents way of living and characteristics to combine them with our present technical advances how much richer our culture would become. We are grateful to all the pioneers of our area who opened up the country and persevered in the face of many hardships. Our area was blessed with a wonderful spirit of working together and helping one another from the days of the early settlers until the present day in which we live.

May our country remain great and free! Let us remember our national anthem: "O Canada we stand on guard for thee".

DAVID CASKEY

Life on the farm, especially in retrospect, has many qualities for which to be thankful. Though without many of the features and conveniences that we now consider essential, I can now look with appreciation on my early years of rural life. It provided my start in life, growing up in the Waterfield School District with Mom and Dad along with my sister, Ellen and brother, Clifford.

Carolyn, Lois, Marian and Regan Caskey, Margaret Dick, David and Nathan Caskey, Sheena Dick.

The Waterfield School served as my school during the elementary school years — it also served as a meeting place for Sunday School on Sunday for a number of years. I am thankful for the many friends that we made in that school during those early years. For high school I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute and Tisdale where I graduated from Grade XII. In 1960 I graduated from Bible School at Nipawin Bible Institute. During the following years I worked in Nipawin, Carrot River and finally Regina, in construction as an apprentice carpenter.

In 1963, I graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw with a Journeyman in Carpentry. June 20, 1964 was the happy occasion of my marriage to Marian Hiebert, R.N., daughter of Agatha and the late George Hiebert of Nipawin area. One more year was spent working in Regina while Marian finished Bible College. Following her graduation in May of 1965 we moved to Eskimo Point, N.W.T. as missionaries to the Inuit People.

At that time it was a small settlement of about 400 people in the midst of a rapid change in their way of life. By the time we left Eskimo Point in 1980 the population had grown to over 1000, their way of life had drastically changed and they were faced with many new pressures on their lives. During that time three children were born into our family for which we thank the Lord. Nathan,

now in training for a Dental Therapist, **Carolyn**, Reservation Clerk with Calm Air and **Regan**, attending Jr. High here in Churchill.

Fifteen years after coming to Eskimo Point we moved to Churchill, Man. in June, 1980 to take over the responsibility of the Alliance Church. We enjoy life in "Polar Bear Capital of the World" ministering to a variety of people, some who have lived here all their lives while others come from distant parts of the country as well as other parts [illegible] the world.

We are indeed grateful to our Heavenly Father for His goodness to us over the years, for the freedom to live in such a wonderful and free country. Also for the many good friends and neighbors who over the years have had their impact for good on our lives. To our many friends we say thank you!

LLOYD AND LAURA CHAPMAN

submitted by Beatrice Hahn

On Sept. 28, 1919, Lloyd Chapman and Laura Lake were married at Ardath, Sask. Dad worked with his father, John Chapman, in a small grocery store and post office and mother was a telephone operator in Ardath. During that time, in 1924, a daughter was born, **Beatrice Jacqueline**.

In 1928, Dad got the urge to try farming and moved his family to Armley. The next year another daughter was born [illegible] the farm home, **Laura Berniece**. This was a memorable occasion as the famous quintuplets were born the same day. These times on the farm were difficult due to depression. I had started school at Sandwell in 1930 but Dad thought there were 'greener pastures' and we moved to Carlea in 1931. He took up blacksmithing. We lived in [illegible] small frame house and mother kept boarders (teachers mostly) to keep the home going. It was a half mile to school and I can remember incidents that made life interesting, such as having to wash our heads in coal oil to get lice out. But this life was another struggle for Dad and he once again decided to try homesteading.

In 1934, we moved to Battle Heights, Sask. Mother was terribly upset over this venture and was very nervous in this northern area. We lived in a log house until a new frame home was completed. Times were tough but dad seemed happy clearing land and being a mailman, delivering mail from Carrot River to the small post offices along the way and to the Red Earth Indian Reserve, in a 34 Star car. We were over half a mile to school and our method of getting there was hoofing it, horseback or going with the teacher in a buggy. Mother again boarded teachers most of these years. There were always concerns over bears and wild animals in this part of the country. But we also had some memorable times, some humorous and some not. I was [illegible] an age that I can reflect back to those years.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Chapman, 50th anniversary.

War was declared in 1939 and Dad applied for a position with the Department of National Defense in Regina. On Halloween of that year, we left the north country for Regina. I will never forget the excitement of we girls and needless to say our mother was ecstatic. We moved into a small home and lived there for many years, going to school and living the life of city folk; was a dream come true. Dad transferred to the Provincial Government, Treasury Branch after the war and retired from that department in 1957. They sold their home and moved to Pioneer Village and liked this life very much. Mother passed away in 1975. Dad is now in an auxiliary hospital on Pioneer Drive in Regina [illegible] age 94. He has good physical health but his mind is not the best [illegible] times. He loves to have his family come to visit and friends drop by.

I married a Kindersley man, war veteran, in 1947. We have one daughter and two lovely granddaughters living in British Columbia. We moved from Regina to Hardisty, Alta. in 1966. Now we are retired and enjoying life.

My sister married a Regina man, Kenneth Spence. They have two sons. One son is married and they are fortunate to have all their family living in Edmonton and can enjoy their new grandson.

Since I was very young when we lived in Armley district, my memory of events are not great. I know my parents made life long friends

during their stay on the farm in that community and have many fond memories.

IRIS (McKAY) CHESTER

Although we only lived in Armley for three years, our family always considered it "home" with many good friends still in the area. Going back to the reunion at Manlius a few years ago was wonderful — even our husbands who have heard of Armley for years, thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our family moved to Winnipeg, Man. in 1940 and in 1941 Dad went back into the army. We kids finished our education in Winnipeg, worked a few years and then were married.

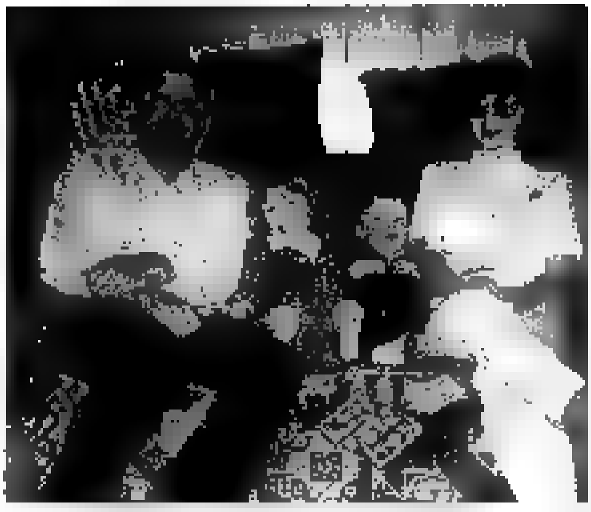
Now my husband Ron is retired and though we were in Toronto, Ont. when he retired, we missed the prairies so much, we came back to Regina, Sask. to live.

We have four children; **Frank** in Victoria, B.C., **Lori**, married and living in Winnipeg and two sons, **Chris** and **Gordon** in Regina.

SANDRA (MORGAN) CHRISTOPHERSON

I was born in Tisdale on July 6, 1957, the youngest daughter of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I spent the first 18 years of my life on my father's farm about one mile west of Armley, learning some of the most important lessons of life. Since my younger brothers, David and Barry, were never too keen on playing house or "dress up" my imagination worked overtime creating new games or situations for me. I loved to wander through the pasture and fields and take in everything surrounding me.

I attended school, grades I through XII in Ridgedale where, in high school I became good friends with Lee Christopherson, whose father Frank, was a grain buyer for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. We eventually were engaged and married on Aug. 2, 1975, after I graduated from school. We lived in Saskatoon, Sask. where Lee worked as an electrical apprentice for the Sask. Wheat Pool. In November 1975, Lee was transferred to Regina where we lived until October 1976 when another transfer located us in Yorkton, Sask. In April 1977 Lee began working for Husky Oil Pipeline and we have lived in Lloydminster since then. On June 7, 1978, our daughter, **Adrienne Mae**, was born and on Jan. 28, 1980, a son, **Darcy Edmund** completed the picture.


L to R: Lee, Adrienne, Darcy and Sandra Christopherson, 1981.

Several things come to mind when I think back on my childhood — going over to visit Grandma Morgan when she lived in her house in the same yard, drinking coffee out of a saucer with her. Grandma made the best hot chocolate I've ever tasted.

I loved singing in the church choir at the Armley United Church, especially during Christmas or Easter. I always wondered whether anyone else got misty-eyed, or had a lump in their throat upon hearing Jesus' story in song. I felt it was such a pity when there was no more choir for lack of members.

Each season had its highlights for me as a child, preparing exhibits for and attending the Silver Stream fair in mid-summer. Even now, although so many faces have changed, the feeling of anticipation remains when I attend. In the fall, I remember, Mom taking meals out to Dad when he was working in the fields, the wonderful odor of boiled new potatoes and the ever present black thermos of coffee.

At night during the winter, the skies over my father's farm were alive with stars and northern lights like I've seen no where else. Of course, after all that snow, it was quite a game in the spring to see how close the water would come to the top of my boots as the water ran over the road west of the farm.

If I were to sit and think back on growing up in the Armley community, I could easily fill page after page, but ultimately, I would be saying it was great to grow up on my father's farm.

JIM CLAPSON

In June of 1951, I graduated from the Saskatoon Normal school. My first teaching position was at North Armley School. There were [illegible] students the first year — grades I to IX and 16 the second year — grades I to X.

Having spent the previous year in Saskatoon it was something of a shock to find myself living in a teacherage, miles from the nearest town (Pontrilas), without transportation. The neighbours, mostly parents of my students, were extremely helpful. The Cecil Simons, who lived just across the road, proved to be a Godsend. Marie was an extremely good cook which supplemented my batching to no end. The Elgin Breadners, Norman Breadners, Lawrence Moffats, Wm. Boxalls, and the Kingsleys were most supportive.

The first year I was at North Armley, there was no electricity and only a wood burning stove in both the school and the teacherage. However, the trustees soon changed that in an attempt to retain a certificated teacher. Prior to my arrival, there had been "a sitter", a grade [illegible] student who taught the children by Correspondence lessons.

I will always remember the Armley "gumbo". Driving back to the school from my brother Ray's farm, a distance of some three to four mies, I ran into a rain storm. The mud piled up so thick around the wheels and under the car that it dislodged the battery from under the car (a 1939 Chev.) When I got back to school the battery was a ball of mud being towed along by the electrical cable.

Another memorable event was the day after a severe blizzard when some of the older boys decided to build a snow fort across the road in front of the school. An irate motorist who got stuck as a result, came to the school to inform me, in no uncertain terms, what he thought of the whole affair.

My experience at North Armely must have been a valuable initiation as I am still teaching in Calgary 35 years later.

RAYMOND AND EVELYN CLAPSON

In September, 1949 Ray and Evelyn Clapson and small son Dennis, aged one and half years, moved to the Gordon Breadner farm in the Armley District. In November of that year a daughter, Karon was born. In February, 1953 another daughter Gloria, was born.

We had no telephone or power. The highlight of the year was the "Connaught Annual Fair". How well I remember loading the car with enough food for the day plus baby bottles in a cooler, changes of clothes for the children along with exhibits which were entered.

In the spring of 1954 the Carrot River flooded its banks. The house and yard were completely surrounded by water. I remember Ray and I having to move the grain to higher ground the day before, shovelling it all by hand, loading and unloading it. Thank goodness the barns with the animals in and the chicken house were on high ground so didn't lose any of them. We were milking cows and couldn't get out to ship the cream so had to churn it into butter. On the fourth day the water started to go down and a neighbor came over on horseback to see how we all were. The bridge crossing the Carrot River was washed out and was not replaced. As Dennis was starting school that fall, it meant having to walk with him every morning across the planks of what was left of the bridge and meeting him again when he came home. This we did for two months and then the family moved to the Resource District.

The following are our family.

Dennis: wife Sylvia live at Allan, Sask. Dennis is town maintenance man. They have two children Brenda and Shawn.

Karon: Racette lives at Andrew, Alta. with her sons Kenneth and Gilbert.

Gloria: husband Gary Hensel live in Westbank, B.C. with their two daughters Anestasia and Zeena.

Merlin: born April 18, 1958 lives in Ottawa where he manages a dance troupe.

Janice: born Aug. 31, 1961, lives in Montreal and works as hostess in a night club.

SOPHIA (SCHILTROTH) CLARK

submitted by her grandchild, Lois Button

In 1910 my grandmother, Sophia Clark Schiltroth, mother of Emma Bertagnole, Leona, Blanche and Charlton moved to Red Deer, Alta. with her husband Thomas Clark. They lived there for three years. They then took up a homestead south of Rocky Mountain House, Alta. In the off seasons he worked at Nordegg. That left her solely responsible for her four children. The following is a excerpt from a letter she wrote to her mother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived in Waterfield, and it was dated March 5, 1915.

"My Dear Mother and Father"

It is with pleasure I answer your Dear letter. Thanks for the money. I hope it did not leave you short, but then, we can always do with a little extra if we happen to be so lucky. Mother, you said you felt hard times down there this winter, well dear, just count all your blessings and how great they are. We should be ashamed to complain. I feel too that we have it hard, but oh no, we have not.

Lena (Leona), see Borley history, made a dicker with Herman (neighbor) that if he would buy a cow, she would look after it for him and give him a quart of milk a day and a pound of butter a week. Herman is going to take her up on it. Then we have 50 hens and a turkey hen and mate. There are thousands of rabbits also, we never need go hungry for meat. We just use the hind legs and back, the rest I boil for the hens. I put them to soak in vinegar water and soda and then they are dandy.

Lena and I were out visiting a family who moved here last March from the USA. They brought $700 cash, a team of horses, four heifers, 35 hens and plenty of furniture and implements. Now they are complaining so much as their money is gone. We thought they were starving but she got us a cup of coffee and lunch. I just scolded her, I said "God would maybe sometime give her hard times". A woman who had four bags of flour, all kinds of groceries, butter, pickles and jellies, plenty to do until seeding was in should think she was rich.

Blanche (see Clark history) is growing so tall she is almost as tall as her teacher and Charlton is a big Manie. Emma is not feeling well this while back. She seems so quiet. She said she is expecting trouble sometime in August (after baby).

I am going to have five young girls and five boys over tomorrow evening to play games. You know, Lena must have a little home fun as she is one dandy girl to mother. I sent for her a nice pair of Button Shoes $3.25 at Christa Grants, also, **Charlton** a good pair $2.75. I must try hard to get Lena a nice dress. She does need one so badly. The young girls seem to dress so nobly around here, except Lena. But I tell her that a kind and good girl looks better in a plain dress than some girls do in their silks.

Well Mother, I was up to the Mountain House to see the doctor two weeks today. He did me so much good just by Tom telling him how I have been these two years and I thought I did need a change of medicine. He says I have what they call "Dietic Chlorisee"? Liver trouble, the plain way of saying inflammation of the liver and that one liver is almost gone but I am doing so well I may live for years until I am 70. I am so thankful that I am improving so much as they all do need Mother so much. I need to scold and chide and talk to keep them all going.

I remain your loving daughter, Sophia Clark.

Note: My grandmother passed away the following year. You will note from these excerpts her optimistic attitude, her gratitude to God, her love of family. She was born a Schiltroth. These characteristics are common to all Schiltroths. When I meet one and know they are or were of Schiltroth descent, I immediately feel a sense of family. She left a legacy of love.

BLANCHE VIOLA CLARK

submitted by Lois Button

Blanche Viola Clark was born in Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. on July 25, 1904. On the death of her mother in 1916, she went to live with her grandmother, Maggie Schiltroth, in Saskatchewan. That same year she attended Carlea School. Her teacher was her aunt Mabel Schiltroth. She also attended Waterfield School in 1919, at the age of 14.

In the early 20's she went to Rocky Mountain House, Alta. where she met and married William Fray in 1927. He was a locomotive engineer. Their first home was in Mirror, Alta. Later William was transferred to Jasper. They remained there until William retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1947. Their home became a drop-in-centre for the many friends they had made along the way. William passed away in 1968.

Blanche was gifted with her hands. Her needlework, quilting and rugs were admired by all who saw them. She was an active member of First United Church and was also an early member of the Kelowna Golf and Country Club. She was a devoted member of the Order of Eastern Star and received her 50 year pin in 1977. She was a long time member of the Past Matron's Club.

For more than 20 years she worked every week making and rolling cancer pads and bandages. Blanche loved to play bridge and golf. She was good at both and many of the lovely ornaments in her home were prizes she had won at these games.

In her later years, Blanche's vision grew less and less until her death in 1982 in Kelowna. She

was legally blind. She is sadly missed by many friends and relatives.

RUDOLPH CHARLTON CLARK

submitted by Tom and Donna Clark and Phyllis Bertagnolli

Charlton was born Sept. 15, 1907 at Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. His mother died in 1916 and since his father was away working at Nordegg most of the time, Charlton and his two sisters, (Leona and Blanche) lived with various relatives in Alberta and Saskatchewan until they made their home with their grandmother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived in Waterfield. Charlton attended Waterfield School in 1919 when he was 11 years old.

In later years, during the depression, Charlton spent a great deal of time with his sister Lena and her husband Lou Borley, working on the farm. Charlton loved music and whenever he and Lena got together they sang and soon everyone around joined in.

Charlton moved to McLennon, Alta. in the early 40's where he worked for Northern Alberta Railways as a locomotive engineer until he retired in 1967.

In 1945, he married Isabel Wightman Hutchinson, formerly of Tyvan, Sask. They had two boys, **Thomas** and **Donald** and two daughters, **Mary and Ethel**. Charlton's children all live in Alberta.

Politics were always of interest to Charlton and he could frequently be heard in a heated political discussion with his friends and relatives. In 1957 he won the C.C.F. nomination for Grouard Constituency byelection. Isabel died in 1971 and Charlton in 1977, both at McLellon.

EDGAR CLAY

as told by Roy Bett

Edgar and Bill Clay, bachelor brothers, came to the area from Gull Lake, Sask. in 1927. They stayed at Fred Flowerday's at Aylsham until they got a house built on their land, the SW 14-48-14 W2. Bill soon returned to Gull Lake.

When Roy Bett's father, a widower, with his family, came to the district they stayed with Ed until they had their house built.

Ed farmed in the area until 1948 when he sold his land to Jim White. He moved to Maidstone and had not been there long when he died of a heart attack while out in the pasture.

L to R: Harry Cole, Adam Hahn and Ed Clay.

WALTER AND ELIZA CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton and Margaret Breadner

Our dad was born at Cambridgeshire, England on the first of Sept. 1864. He came to Canada with his parents and family in 1869, stopping briefly in Ontario, Canada, then settling in Missouri, USA, for five years. They decided to return to Canada so they moved to Golden Stream, Man., in the Gladstone district.

My father and older brothers would come with horses and mules and put in their homesteads, then sell the animals and go back to Missouri for the winter where they would buy more animals for the next summer. They made this trip three times before moving the family to stay. My dad rode horseback on at least one of these trips; He remembered going through a town where "Jesse James" gang had robbed a bank the night before.

My mother's family left Ireland in the 1850's for Canada by sail boat. It was not in very good condition and sprung a leak in rough seas; they were forced to throw all their excess baggage overboard. It took about six weeks to make the trip. The boat drifted off course and landed in Savanah, Georgia, where they lived for a few years. They did not like the way the slaves were treated so moved to Bruce County, Walkerton,

Walter and Eliza Clayton, 40th anniversary, 1939.

Ont., where my mother, (Eliza Williams) was born on Nov. 6, 1870. Mother was a seamstress and moved to Barnsley, Man. with her sister.

My mother and father were married in 1898 at Barnsley and lived at Golden Stream. The four oldest children, Howard, Arnold, Stanley and Alice, were born there. In 1906 they homesteaded NE 6-36-22-W2 at Humboldt, Sask. Walter, George, Webster and Margaret completed the family before the move to Armley in 1930 where we lived on the SW 14-48-15-W2 known [illegible] the Schwager farm.

Arnold always liked steam power. In the mid thirties he went to the prairies and bought a Case steam engine that was [illegible] very good condition. We used it to break most of a half section and used it for threshing a couple of years. We saved money by using [illegible] instead of using gas powered machines. We enjoyed our experience with steam. We also bought a baler and baled 35 or more carloads of fodder for ourselves, neighbors and some was shipped to the dried out prairies. At that time five or six men were required to fork the fodder to the baler and tie the bale with wire. A wooden block was placed in the bale chamber, when the bale reached the proper length the wires were put through, one from each end and tied.

We purchased a Percheron stallion which had been imported from France before we came to Armley. We raised quite a few good horses, some of these we showed at local fairs as well as at Melfort, Prince Albert, Saskatoon and Regina exhibitions. We were chosen [illegible] take our six horse team to the Toronto Royal Fair in 1939 to represent Saskatchewan, but the war started and the fair was cancelled for that year. That year, I, George, showed the best delivery horse at Regina. I received cups two years in a row. While showing horses in Saskatoon, the Timothy Eaton Company had [illegible] pull their float in the Travellers Day Parade with our six horse team of black Percherons, from the exhibition grounds, down Broadway, and across the 19th street bridge to Avenue A., down 25th street to the Kinsmen park.

Actually we enjoyed life in the 1930's as we had all our own produce such [illegible] meat, garden produce, wild berries and cracked wheat for cereal. There was a puffed wheat factory [illegible] Armley [illegible] that time.

Our entertainment consisted of going to dances, playing a little ball and hockey. We never had to travel very far for this, Armley, Ridgedale, Carlea and Aylsham.

My dad passed away April 29, 1940 and Mother died Nov. 10, 1940. The family consisted of:

Howard was born in 1900 and died in 1913 from a ruptured appendix. When Howard was sick our dad drove to Humboldt for the doctor every day for two weeks and then took him back again.

Arnold was born in 1902 and farmed with his dad at Humboldt until 1930 when he moved to Armley and continued to farm until his death in 1954. He was never married.

Stanley was born in 1904. He taught school for a number of years. In 1943 he joined the Air Force and served overseas. He did not marry. After returning home from England he lived in Orangeville, Ontario where he passed away in 1959.

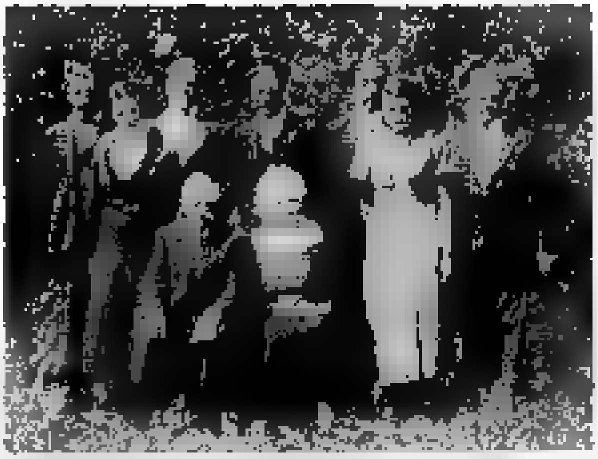
Alice was born in 1906. She taught school for several years, then worked as a hairdresser. In 1930 she married Jack Hackman, who was a lineman on the CNR. He died while they were on a tour of the British Isles in 1969. Alice lives in Victoria, B.C. They had one son, Dennis, who lives at Dryden, Ont. and a daughter, Donna, who lives at Victoria.

Walter was born May [illegible], 1908. See below.

George was born in 1909. See below.

Webster was born in 1911 and farmed at Humboldt and Pontrilas, Sask. until he moved to Sylvan Lake, Alta. in 1959. In 1942 he married Eva Costella. They have three children, Dolly [illegible] Sherwood Park, Alta., Jean at Carstairs, Alta. and John at Sylvan Lake.

Margaret was born in 1913. After she finished school she worked at home [illegible] her mother was not well. She moved to Armley in 1931, where she married Elgin Breadner in 1933. See Elgin Breadner history.



L to R: Webster, Alice, Arnold, George, Walter, Margaret, Stanley. Seated: Walter and Eliza Clayton, 1932.

Margaret and Walter Clayton in 1978.

L to R: Walter Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berry, Margaret Clayton. Front: Elaine, Merlin, Brian, Judy and Audrey Clayton.

WALTER DRUMMOND CLAYTON

My parents names were Walter and Eliza Clayton. I was born in 1908 and raised ten miles south of Humboldt.

We used water from a well and wood for fuel. We got our mail and supplies [illegible] Humboldt. I often wonder how the women managed years ago. We used to have from [illegible] to 18 men to feed in harvest time. They always put on excellent meals and lunches on time. My eldest brother got appendicitis and died two weeks later. The doctor did not know what it was.

I remember when World War I started as my mother got after us kids for using too much sugar. It was $20 per 100 pounds.

I went to Willow Ridge Public School. Later I went [illegible] Humboldt High School for three years. I remember the 1918–19 flu. Our school was closed for awhile [illegible] only a few families did not lose some members. Our family escaped the flu. Our dad only went to town about once in two weeks.

I remember when I was 15 and George younger, we each ran a binder at harvest time.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved [illegible] Arnley. The rest of our family moved in 1932. Our crops were good but prices low. Wheat sold for 19¢, oats 6¢ per pushel. Two year old steers brought $16. Our garden was always good and we had our own meat. We did not suffer like many did. Men worked for [illegible] a day and $2.25 for threshing. The prairies were dried out for several years. Straw was baled and shipped by rail. We baled at one time, day and night for two weeks as the need was so great. When my dad reached 70 he got $20 a month for old age pension. My dad and mother passed away [illegible] 1940. Two brothers, Arnold and Stanley, passed away in the 1950's.

In 1939 I married Margaret Berry from Waterfield. We had five children, Audrey, Merlin, Elaine, Brian and Judy.

Audrey born in 1940 married Ernest Jameson in 1965. They have two children, John in 1966 and Sean born in 1969. They reside [illegible] Orangeville, Ont.

Merlin was born in 1943. He married Janie McLeod [illegible] 1967. They have three children, Timmy, Alissa and Danny. They live in North Bay, Ont.

Elaine married Hugh Bohm. They have no children and live in Kamloops, B.C.

Brian was married in 1972 to Rhonda Morley. They have one adopted son.

Judy is married to Moreno Goering and have no children. They live in Lacombe, Alta.

In 1959 we moved to Orangeville and in 1971 we moved to Kamloops.

Margaret sewed for years, something she took pride in. I worked in a mall here for quite a few years. Margaret loved fishing and we did a lot of it. Margaret was a wonderful mate, always ready to help me on any job. Margaret got a heart problem in Ontario. She overcame the problem quite well, but on Jan. 30, 1979 she passed away, in seconds. I retired two years ago and am alone. The children and good neighbors are very good to me. I have every comfort I could wish for but do miss my mate.

We did not learn much in the early days, mostly reading and writing. We had one teacher that had a new bike which none of us had seen before. He used to ride it inside of the school and chase us kids. We thought that was lots of fun. Another teacher would lean back and put his heels on his desk and go to sleep. Of course we would never wake him. One would bring a Roger's syrup pail of drinking water for 10¢ a day. Another would light the fire in the morning for 10¢ a day.

GEORGE AND FLORENCE CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton

Florence was born in Derbyshire, England on March 5, 1919. On Sept. 3, 1926 Mrs. Florence Holmes and five daughters, Gertie (Mrs. Earl Herron), Thunder Bay, Ontario, Alice (deceased) Mrs. Robert Jackson, Sylvania, Sask., Florence (deceased), Mrs. George Clayton, Evelyn (deceased), Mrs. Miller, Tisdale, Sask., Edith, Mrs. John Grochmal, Brandon, Manitoba and two sons Jim of Burnaby, B.C. and Charlie (deceased). They sailed on a ship called "The Doric", and it cost them $29.20 to sail to Canada.

Florence went to school in the Sylvania district and worked for neighbors until she came to Armley to work at the hotel which her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Herron owned at the time. It was at this time I met Florence and we were married on Dec. 27, 1940.

I, George, was born at Humboldt, Sask, October 14, 1909, where I got my education and worked on my dad's farm until we moved to Armley to the Paul Schwager farm in 1930. I farmed all my life until I retired in 1975 and still live on the farm NE 2-48-15 W2. In the 1950's I helped brush the Carrot River channel, there were a few jokes played on different ones and everyone had a few laughs. I also helped build elevators and also worked with a bridge crew in this area.

George and Florence Clayton.

Florence and I had two children, Beverley and Bill. Bev went to school at Manlius and later to Tisdale. She then went to Marvel Hairdressing school in Saskatoon and hairdressed for about 20 years. She married Alan Fairbairn and they are divorced. She has two children, Doug and Glenda. Doug is married to Gail Kriger of Porcupine Plain, and they have one son, Craig. They live on an acreage. Doug has bees of his own and also works for a bee farmer there. Glenda is at home and goes to school in Ridgedale.

Bill went to school at Manlius and had one teacher right up to grade VIII, Mrs. Thelma VanBlaricum. He then worked for the Bank of Nova Scotia for a few years. He married Lynne Wickens of the Pontrilas area, then they tried their luck at farming for a few years. Bill now works at the steam plant at the Prince Albert Pulp Co. They have one son, Darcy.

Florence loved life very much, she was involved in church work and was made a life member of the United Church Women in 1977. She was always willing to help out at community activities, she enjoyed curling as well as other sports. Florence developed cancer, was operated on in March 1976 and passed away in February 1978.

Florence and I lived on NE 13-48-15 W2 until 1950 when we moved to NE 2-48-15 W2, as the

flood of the Carrot River in 1948 was more than we wished to go through again. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson let us live with them until the flood was over, which was about ten days, we appreciated it very much.

Florence's mother, Mrs. Holmes, came to live with us in 1941 and spent most of her life with us until she passed away in 1972. She enjoyed living at Armley and getting out to the local activities. When our two children and Morgan and Nettie Richards four boys were in public school we used to get together every Sunday we could, and we four adults would play ball against the six young ones. Grandma Holmes got a real kick out of watching our antics.

NOTE:

George passed away January 24, 1986. The following Eulogy was composed by Tom Taylor for Mr. Walter Clayton, George's dad and was also read at George's funeral.

In Loving Memory of Walter Clayton
Who once lived here upon this earth,
A noble man whom God gave birth.

He walked lifes' pathway straight and fair,
But at last he left a vacant chair.

His kindness here will bring reward
A constant servant of the Lord.

He treasured his family and his wife;
He lived a joyous, peaceful life.

In time of sickness and of need,
He always proved a friend indeed.

But when it came his time to go
How friends and neighbors miss him so.

Now that his soul has joined the blessed,
We laid his body down to rest.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS CLAYTON

I was born Jan. 6, 1943, at Tisdale, Sask. to George and Florence Clayton and am the youngest of their two children. I was raised in the Armley district and attended Manlius School for all my public school years. Mrs. Thelma Van Blarlcum was my teacher for all those years.

The fall and winter of 1956–57, in particular, stand out in my memory. I broke a bone in my left foot playing soccer at school in October and spent one month in a cast, only to come down with the measles in December. The first day back to school after Christmas holidays, I had to put "Nell" back in the barn before school as Dad had used her to tow the truck to get it started and, being in a hurry, I was not too careful where or how I was walking and I stepped in a rut the wrong way and broke the same bone in the other foot! Another 30 days in a cast!

Lynne, Darcy and Bill Clayton.

I also recall a horse Tom Jones owned, called "Ginger". I was heading off to school on my bike just as Tom was riding by on "Ginger". Tom suggested trading vehicles. Unfortunately, "Ginger" decided we were late for school and took off as hard as she could go. Nothing I did would slow her down. "Ginger" made the turn into the Manlius school yard, however, I did not! Tom's "pedal power" was not up to "Ginger's" and I was already laying on the ground when he finally got there. Fortunately, nothing but my pride was hurt, but Tom was content to travel on his own mode of transportation from then on.

I took my grades IX–XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1961. Those were the years of riding the school bus which so many of us experienced. I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon for one year, my objective to become a pharmacist. However, I found university not to be "my thing", so I obtained employment with The Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale in 1963. While in Tidsale, I boarded with Mae and Norval Anderson. To this day, that is still a "home away from home" for myself and my family.

In the summer of 1964, a very serious appendix problem complicated by other things, put me in the University Hospital in Saskatoon for ten days. A friend of mine at the time, Beth Bromm (Nicklen), came to visit me, bringing with her a girl she was temporarily staying with, Lynne Wickens, who was from Nipawin but now living and working in Saskatoon. That was the end of my "bachelor days". We were married June 5, 1965. We lived in Swift Current where I had been transferred with the bank. We were only there until July of 1965, when I was transferred to Beechy, Sask., again only staying until October of 1965. At that point, the bank moved us to Star City, Sask. We lived in Tisdale, where Lynne had employment with the law firm of Woolard and Aseltine, and I commuted to Star City. In the spring of 1967, I was given another transfer, this time to Spiritwood, Sask. However, I declined and left the bank as we had decided to try our hand [illegible] farming. We had purchased the "Schwager" section from my dad, along with a 10 acre yard site out of his home quarter. We moved the house and barn from the Schwager land onto these 10 acres. Lynne continued to work in Tisdale, commuting daily. We finally decided farming was too expensive and I secured employment at Prince Albert Pulp Co. and we moved to Prince Albert in October of 1972. I am still with PAPCO and am turbine operator in the Steam Plant. I have taken several courses and obtained my 2nd Class Steam Engineer's Certificate in 1982. We still retain a half section of the Schwager land and Lynne retains a quarter of land in the Pontrilas area that had been her parents'. We purchased a home at 361–24th Street West in 1973 in which we still reside. In 1979, we moved a house Lynne's father had built on his land to a lot we bought at Carwin Park, Emma Lake. After a total facelift, we now enjoy our cabin year around.

Lynne continued working until our son, **Darcy Lee**, was born on Aug. 17, 1974. He keeps us busy with volleyball, hockey, soccer and Prince Albert Boy's Choir. He is very fortunate this year [illegible] that the group he belongs to with the Choir have been selected to perform at Expo 86 in Vancouver for seven days this July, along with an invitation to compete in [illegible] International Choral Festival in Powell River, B.C., for another seven days, also in July. Lynne and I are pleased to be going as two of the chaperones for the 32 boys, [illegible] everyone is looking forward to that. Darcy has been in the French Immersion system since kindergarten and after seven years, is fluent in the language.

Lynne works part time for an accountant, enjoys her volunteer work with Meals on Wheels and the Food Bank, as well as secretarial duties for two organizations in the city. I am a big game and fishing enthusiast and do as much as time will allow. As a family, we enjoy travelling, snowmobiling, our cabin and our "Prince Albert Raider Hockey Club."

We also enjoy coming out to the Armley district, visiting family and renewing acquaintances from time to time. Sadly, we do not have the pleasure of our parent's company anymore, having lost Lynne's father in July of 1975, my mother [illegible] February of 1978, Lynne's mother in December of 1982, her step-father in January of 1986 and my father, also in January of 1986. We do, however, have wonderful memories of them and many good times enjoyed over the years.

Since my work at the Pulp Mill involves 12 hour shifts, we cannot do all of the leisure activities of visiting family and friends as much as we would like, but we do squeeze in what we can. We do wish everyone who reads this book all the best and we thank all of the people involved in putting this book together. It is a huge project but we are sure the results will be worth the effort.

JAMES EDGAR CLEARWATER

submitted by Tibbie Frazer (Swanson)

Jim was born in 1865 [illegible] Whitby, Ont. and moved [illegible] Saskatchewan in the early 1900's. He made entry for the SE 35–49–14 W2 but this was later abandoned because of its very wet condition. On Aug. 24, 1916 he made application for entry for the SW 22–48–14 W2. He worked hard building himself a log house and barn and clearing land. He worked for other people to get money to buy cows and horses. He was very good with his livestock. They were fat and well looked after. He received patent to his land on May 19, 1922.

Jim was a very honest, quiet man, a really good neighbor. Anytime you needed help [illegible] would come. He visited at our place a lot.

In 1938 he sold his land to V. Zoboski but continued to live there until the 1940's, then

L to R: Ben Farmer, George White, Bill Schiffroth, Bruce Duguld, Jim Clearwater. Front: Jack Berry, Bob Caskey, Fred Berry, Walter Day, about 1912.

moved into his brother Jake's yard. He lived in a bunk house but took his meals with the family.

He took a trip to Ontario and Jake and his wife went with him. It was the first time he had been back to Ontario. When he returned he came [illegible] visit us. He had had a wonderful trip. I had never seen him so excited; he talked all day telling me of his trip. He had been [illegible] see the Dionne quintuplets. He said they were the prettiest little girls he had ever seen. They were playing behind a glass wall where they could be seen but couldn't see out. He also found out there was a lake called Clearwater. He brought me back some horse chestnuts as [illegible] knew I had never seen any before. I still have them.

Jim was getting quite old and, as his health failed, he moved into Nipawin. Jim passed away in 1944 and was buried in a Nipawin Cemetery.

JACOB AND ALICE CLEARWATER

submitted by Donna Clearwater

Jacob S. Clearwater was born July 27, 1876 at Scotia Junction, Ont., where he received his early education. He worked as a brakeman on the railroad [illegible] a young man. He later studied accountancy at Binghamton, New York. He married Alice Mae Defoe July 4, 1899 at Scotia. They came to Cannington Manor, Sask. in 1906, where he entered evangelistic work.

The family moved to the Nipawin area in 1913. Wilfrid was born there in November of 1914. Jake filed on a homestead in the Waterfield District that same year. It was the SE 14-48-14-W2. They moved there in the spring of 1915 with their nine children. Later four more were born making nine girls and four boys.

Mae and Jake Clearwater, 1939.

Mr. Clearwater was secretary treasurer of the R.M. of Connaught from 1917 to 1922. He was active in the Grain Growers Association, the Liberal Association and later in the Co-operative Commonwealth of Federation. He was a member of the Waterfield School Board for 17 years. They lived and farmed on the original homestead until 1943 when they retired to Nipawin. Mr. and Mrs. Clearwater celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1949 and moved to Vancouver later that year.

Their family consisted of:

Blanche, school teacher (Mrs. Henry Playford) of Owen Sound, Ont.

Gladys, school teacher, deceased January of 1985 (Mrs. Julius Hall) Dunedin, Florida.

Lucile, secretary (Mrs. Art Hogan) San Diego, California.

Elva, teacher (Mrs. Leo Fraser) Vancouver. She taught at Armley School.

Lula, teacher (Mrs. Thomas Dolphin) Vancouver.

Paul RCMP, deceased in 1955 (Jennye Danchuk).

Ralph, farmer (Crinnia Clark) Winfield, Alta.

Ruth, nurse (Mrs. Lloyd Hagglund) Kelowna, B.C.

Wilfrid, farmer (Donna Horney) Nipawin, Sask.

Verdun, nurse (Mrs. Douglas Buchanan) Pincher Creek, Alta.

Lois, housewife (Mrs. Walter Ripavay) Rosetown, Sask.

Dorothy, housewife (Mrs. Gerald Palmer) Kelowna.

Garth, pharmacist (Marjorie) Fort St. John, B.C.

Jacob Clearwater died April 5, 1952 and Mrs. Clearwater died March 16, 1954 at Vancouver, they are both buried there.

Three sons joined the armed services; Ralph, the Army; Garth was a wireless navigator in the Air Force and Paul was with in the S.I.S., a branch of the provost core and served in Europe. Previous to his death he was an Inspector for the Highway Traffic Board of Alberta. He died in Red Deer, Alta. in 1955 and is buried at Edmonton.

Almost every member of the family was quite musical and entertained [illegible] various functions. Six of the family went to school at Waterfield at the same time. They were Ruth, Wilfrid, Verdun, Lois, Dorothy and Garth. They travelled by horse and toboggan in winter and walked in the summer.

Wilf recalls one time, he and Norman Bevins took a five gallon can of cream seven and a half miles to Armley, over bumpy roads, on their bicycles. The can was supported by a willow stick laid from one bike to the other! They never spilled a drop. The cream was shipped to Sheho.

When Lula was just a little girl, she was kicked by a horse, breaking her jaw. She wanted her mother to put some 'grease' on [illegible]. Grease probably meaning vaseline [illegible] apparently was a cure all just as band-aids are to our very young children now. They had to drive her to Melfort with [illegible] horse and buggy to a doctor there.

One very hot summer day when Wilf was three or four he decided [illegible] follow his brothers who were going with the team and wagon to pick roots. Wilf got very tired so he laid down in some tall grass by [illegible] slough which was about one-quarter mile from home and fell asleep. He was awakened by some of the family some time later and as he says "they made such [illegible] fuss over me, I couldn't understand it". He didn't realize he was lost! When he arrived home he was given a half a cup of warm tea which was a wonderful treat and only given to the small children on very special occasions!

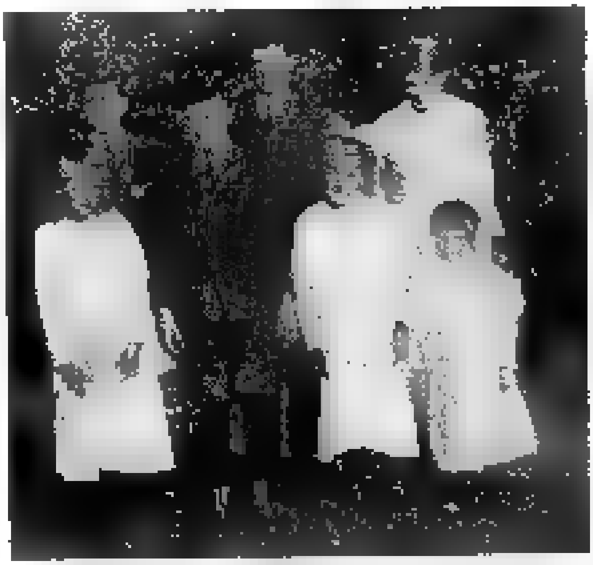
Wilf and I were married [illegible] 1944 and farmed until 1960, then because of Wilf's ill health we moved to the hamlet of Cartea. I was postmistress there and ran the store. We retired in 1980 and moved to Nipawin in 1982. We have three children, all married. Lynda, our oldest and Don, our youngest and their families farm in the Nipawin area. Anne lives in Sherwood Park, Alta. and teaches school. We have six surviving grandchildren. We lost [illegible] beloved little granddaughter in 1985. She was Anne's two and a half year old daughter.

WILLIAM AND MAGGIE CLOKE

as told by daughters Eva and Sarah

William was born [illegible] England in 1850 and immigrated to Canada where he met and married Maggie Mathews of Ontario. Four children: Eleanor (1901), Bill, Jack (John) and Charlie were born before settling in the Silver Stream area in 1907. Three daughters: Sarah (1907), Eva (1910) and Lottie (1913) were born in this area.

Maggie Cloke



L to R. Bill, John, Eleanor. Front: Sarah, Charlie, Eva and Lottie Cloke.

Their home was a log house, heated with wood which there was an abundance of. Their mail came [illegible] Silver Stream and supplies were bought at Barber's Store at Forester. Rain water was collected and in winter ice was cut and put in the ice house for summer use. Washing was done on the good old "wash board".

The children attended Silver Stream School which was two and one half miles away. They usually walked except when it was very cold or lots of snow; then they would be given a ride.

They used to watch out for Pearse's bull. Sarah remembers the boys putting a live mouse into the teacher's desk.

Entertainment remembered was box socials, dances at school, Christmas concerts, skating and sliding on the hill, sometimes using scoop shovels.

Eva and Sarah remember their mother having a big garden and doing a lot of canning. She also did a lot of knitting and took prizes at the Connaught Fair. She made a lot of socks and mitts for the soldiers during the war.

Eleanor married George Clisby and had four boys and three girls. After George passed away in the 30's she lived in Silver Stream until her son Harold moved to Smokey Burn, Sask. and she lived there also until her death in 1985. She is buried in Carrot River. **Bill** lived in Silver Stream for many years and died April 12, 1964. **John** drowned in the spring breakup in 1921. **Charlie** died on April 23, 1939. **Sarah** married Alf Hanson and had three girls and two boys. They reside in Aylsham. **Eva** married George Dobson. (see Dobson history) **Lottie** married Eldon Tilk and had four boys and one girl. She lived in Oshawa, Ont. until her death.

Their parents lived in Silver Stream area till their death, Father in 1927 and Mother in the late 40's.

GEORGE ARTHUR COCKHEAD

submitted by Roy Nicklen

George Cockhead was the oldest brother of Mrs. A. E. Nicklen of Armley and one of the first of the Nicklen clan to homestead at Armley. He took up the NE 6–48–14–W2, which is the present site of Armley townsite and rail siding.

After building a good size log cabin on his land he helped his brother-in-law, Ted Nicklen, build his log cabin. He went back to working in the logging camps and sawmills east of Tisdale. He was a saw filer at Burrows, Man., east of Hudson Bay Junction.

George eventually went back to Portage la Prairie, Man. where he married and they had a daughter. After selling his homestead to A. E. Nicklen they left Portage La Prairie for England and joined the Imperial Army.

George was killed at the battle of Lens in France shortly before the end of World War I.

ALLAN DOUGLAS COCKHEAD

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Allan Cockhead was born Sept. 20, 1897 in Middlesex, England and came to Armley from London, England and stayed with his sister and brother-in-law, A. E. Nicklen. He worked for several farmers in the Nipawin and Ravine Bank area. He took up a homestead on the NW 5–48–14 W2 in 1914. In 1917, he joined the Canadian Armed Forces and got as far as England when the war ended. He returned to Canada but decided farming was not for him. He sold his land to A. E. Nicklen, then returned to England where he married. He has since passed away.

HARRY COLE

as told by neighbors

Harry was born in Capelle, Ont. in 1886. Before coming to this area he had farmed at Tisdale, Sask. He owned the SE 22–48–14 W2 from 1922 to 1943. He farmed Mrs. Perkins' land.

Harry Cole, in Burnaby, 1946

He was a quiet man, a bachelor, who attended social functions in Carlea. He had a friend, Ed Clay. One neighbor remembers that he could start a fire in his cook stove and have a meal cooking in very short order. He moved into Carlea for a while and around 1943 he moved to British Columbia and died at Burnaby.

MILDRED (MARTIN) COLLARD

I arrived in the fall of 1931 with my parents, from the dust bowl of Ardath. They commenced farming in the Armley School District.

I rode to school in a toboggan the first year and a van the next. In spring when the water was high we rode on a stoneboat but once footing was safe for the horses we rode horseback until it became too cold. In later years we used a buggy or cart. I have the fondest memories of my school years. History I excelled in but math was my

downfall. Some students regard history in this light:

History is a murderer, just you wait and see.
First it killed the explorers, now it's killing me.
If the floods would reach too high and I might drown and die
I'd stand upon the history books because they seem so dry.

Author unknown

We had excellent teachers who were interested in each student as they taught grades I to VIII and supervised as well as helping correspondence students in grades IX and X. Our one-room school was packed by parents and friends as the students put on their Christmas concert. This was the highlight of the year. Henry Boxall and I finished grade X by correspondence. I completed my schooling in Pontrilas. There were no graduation exercises, just the receiving of the provincial department diploma a month after the June exams. It was a great highlight in a student's life of a task well done.

While in public school, students used to spend a night or weekend in each others homes; this was much enjoyed. Mrs. Swanson gave me my first Bible which has been my guide through life.

After grade XII I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute, then located south of Carlea. I then entered Moose Jaw School of Nursing and obtained my RN. Upon refusal for foreign missions, I devoted most of the next 15 years to a nursing career in Nipawin, Flin Flon, Moose Jaw and ended it in Brandon, Man. It was wonderful to see patients get well and return home, especially proud moms and dads walking out with a new little one in their arms. Sometimes there were tears when as many as three would pass away in one night. Nursing also had it's amusing times. One April Fool's day it was extremely quiet in Nipawin Hospital. Several of us rigged up a dummy in a bed, then called the assistant undertaker as Jim Conventry was away. He came rushing over during visiting hours to remove the body. Upon discovering the dummy he grabbed me, threw me on the stretcher, threatened to take me to the morgue and rushed along the corridors to the front doors. There I escaped.

The most important event in my life was my marriage to Richard Collard, from Iroquois, Ont., on Dec. 18, 1956. We set up a happy Christian home in Flin Flon, Man. He was a surveyor for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. The following year he took his grade XII at Caronport, Sask. and I worked at Moose Jaw General Hospital. In July, 1958 James was born there and we returned to Flin Flon. In 1963 we moved to a farm north of Brandon.

Back row L to R: Audrey, Lorne, Elaine. Front: Mildred, Gordon, James and Richard Collard.

James was an avid reader. He often seemed bored in school. Once his dad offered him a pig to encourage him to do his work well. One day in school several boys decided to beat up on him. His sister, Elaine, came on the scene, took definite exception to the fight, pulled off her shoe and beat up on the offenders. They retreated in haste to the boys bathroom but Elaine, not daunted, raced in after them and whaled them. James was taking a computor course and working summers at the mining Company in Flin Flon where he was put to work on their computors. He took his pre-masters in Computor Science and graduated on the honor roll. He is now working in Calgary for a firm that does computor aid design and manufacturing. James is a Christian.

Audrey (1961) was born in Flin Flon. She is a good student and tutored a floundering grade XII classmate. She graduated from Winnipeg Bible College, has her Bachelor of Education and a special course as a deaf and hearing impaired consultant. She was an exchange student to England, toured Europe and sent me to Europe for two weeks as a Mother's Day gift. She is posted in Thompson, Man. and flies to northern schools where she instructs teachers and parents on communication with the hearing impaired.

Elaine (1963) was born in Flin Flon. She had eye problems from the word go and had double eye surgery at four years old. She has to wear glasses the rest of her life. When young she detested them and left them in cow stalls, under

trees, her pillow or anywhere but on her face. She married Albert Reinke, formerly of Lost River, west of Pontrilas, Sask., in 1985. She is a gifted letter writer and enjoys working with children and the elderly.

Lorne (1964) was born in Brandon. He found school hard but has great determination. He graduated from Bible School at Pambrun, Sask. He enjoys preaching and plans to be a missionary. He is engaged to a girl from Edmonton and they plan to marry in 1987. He works at Gainers in Edmonton.

Gordon is 14 months younger than Lorne. They were constantly together and in mischief most of the time, their older sisters often the target. The school teacher said they needed to attend Sunday School and church for the pranks they played all week. Gordon is taking Power Engineering in Winnipeg. He is very fond of children and animals. Being witty, he keeps the household in an uproar.

Dick works at Camp Shilo as a stationary engineer. We raise chickens and turkeys on the side. Last summer when the children were home we killed 1300 chickens and 175 turkeys. Gordon said he never wanted to see another one.

As a hobby, Dick has started into bees which he finds most facinating. He is also keen about hunting with his boys. Dick is a devoted husband and father.

For nearly 25 years we have been care providers for clients from the mental hospital. At present we have two elderly men. One has been with us over 20 years; the other is a disabled war veteran.

We are active in the Baptist Church in Brandon and our lives are very busy. With God at the head of our home we have enjoyed happy, fruitful lives.

BETH ADELE (GENTNER) COLLIER

submitted by her mother Julia Gentner

Beth Adele Gentner was born in Carrot River on Oct. 19, 1937. Her parents are Julia and Gordon Gentner and her two brothers are Wayne and Brian.

Beth received her education at Labaim rural school and Carrot River High School. She attended Teacher's College and her first school was Waterfield at which she taught in the fall of 1956.

She lived in the teacherage and found [illegible] the people in her district friendly and helpful. Later she decided to take a business course at Robertson's in Saskatoon and then did office work at the Co–op.

She married in 1959 and they adopted two children, **Paul** and **Leanna**. She led a happy life until cancer ravaged her body and she passed away on Nov. 7, 1982.

WILLIAM (BILLY) CONNELL

submitted by daughters Jessie and Mary

William Connell was born in Eastbridge, Scotland July 1, 1877, the son of James and Sarah Connell. He came to Canada in 1906 and filed on a homestead in the New Osgoode area. Later this became Silver Stream School District. He lived on this homestead, NW 6–47–13 W2, until 1911.

He was in partnership with Harold Eastman in a store in Tisdale, before which he broke land, planted crops, worked in lumber camps in winter and built a new house in 1907. Connell Creek, located east of New Osgoode, was named for Billy Connell.

In August, 1915 he married Lillian, daughter of Emma and Edward Ernest Street. Lillian was born in Oldham, England in 1883 and came to Canada in 1912 on the "Teutonic", to homestead east of Codette with her mother and brothers, Charles and Ted Street.

Billy and Lillian moved to Old Nipawin where he opened a general store.

The Connells had three children; Lillian Jessie, William Charles (Bud), and Mary Enid. All three children were christened by Rev. Robert Young, who had also married their parents. Jessie and Bud walked one and half miles to Old Nipawin School each day until the family moved to the New Nipawin site in 1924, where Billy moved his store. Grandfather James Connell lived with the family for a number of years until his death in 1934.

Mr. and Mrs. Connell were very active in community affairs and were charter members of the Nipawin OES and Masonic Lodge. He had originally joined the Masonic Lodge in Scotland.

Their hobbies included curling, fishing and gardening. Mrs. Connell will be remembered for her artistic paintings. Billy continued to operate his business until 1946 when they retired to Vancouver. Shortly after, [illegible] was involved in a car accident and passed away, from injuries sustained, in 1946.

Mrs. Connell continued to live in Vancouver. She enjoyed good health in her retirement years. She passed away in January, 1967.

Jessie graduated from Winnipeg General

Hospital in 1940 and worked there until 1943. She joined the RCAF as a nursing sister and was stationed in British Columbia. Following the war she was an operating room nurse at the Vancouver General and Shaughnessy Hospitals. In 1959 she married Melvin J. Rotzeen of Kelvington, Sask. Mel passed away after a brief illness in January, 1985 in mesa, Arizona. Three children from a previous marriage were left. Melba married to Don Little of Regina have two children, Melanie and Jeff. Marlene married to Jim Bogart of Ottawa have one daughter, Heather. Son Glen and wife Maxine of Thompson, Man. have two children, Patty and Bradley.

Bud attended Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. and joined the RCAF; he went overseas where he became a Squadron Leader. In 1952 he married Vivian Bell of Bjorkdale, Sask. and worked as an engineer in British Columbia. They have two children; Gary who has one daughter and lives in Vancouver and Janice has one son and lives in Surrey, B.C. At present Bud is a patient in Shaughnessy Hospital.

Mary attended college in Guelph, Ont. and graduated in 1941. She worked for T.C.A. [illegible] Toronto and Singer in Vancouver. She married Walter Simmers, formerly of Nipawin, in 1945. They have two children; Bonnie married to Frank Skobel and with their two daughters live in Surrey. Bill and wife, Pam Simmers, live also in Surrey with their two daughters.

DALTON CONRON

I, Dalton Alexander Guy, was born June 14, 1920 in Feversham, Ont., the second son of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my younger brother Alvin and I came west to live with our aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Van Blaricum. Mrs. Van Blaricum was my father's sister and Aunt Margaret made a home for us on their homestead three miles west of Armley.

I received all my schooling at Manlius School #2956, a rural school with a large enrollment and one teacher for eight or nine grades. It was heated by a large wood furnace in one corner and the boys cloakroom was piled high with firewood. Winter time always meant frozen ink, but a hot cup of cocoa at lunch time was a treat.

After school days were over I spent 17 years on the farm with Uncle Norman and then started on my own on rented land. In 1947 I married

Dalton, Les, Diane and Evelyn Conron, 1954.

Evelyn Webster of Choiceland and we had two children; Leslie Jan. 26, 1949 and Diane Aug. 1, 1951.

It was hard to eke out a living on the farm. For five years I worked for the R.M. of Connaught driving a cat and working at road building. In 1967 I went to work for Art Lanz at Nipawin again [illegible] the construction field and stayed there for six years. Walter Rosenberger took over the business and [illegible] became my employer for the next seven years. It was during this time I had heart surgery. When he disposed of the outfit, I worked for a short time with Magnus Construction from Tisdale.

Following this I went to Prince George, B.C., where I worked [illegible] various jobs. I still reside in Prince George.

Leslie married Elaine Tomusiak and they have two children; Chris born in 1975 and Deana born [illegible] 1980, both in Prince George. They are now living in Armley and Les drives a truck for Trail Rite Flatdecks in Tisdale.

Diane married Albert Horwath Nov. 13, 1976 and they live with their three children; Melinda, Dwayne and Darrell in Prince George.

LES CONRON FAMILY

I, Leslie Earl Conron, was born on Jan. 26, 1949, to Dalton and Evelyn (nee Webster) Con-

ron, at the Nipawin Union Hospital in Nipawin, Sask. I attended Manlius School from 1955 to 1962, grades I through VII. From 1962 to 1967 I attended Ridgedale School, grades XIII thru X. I took two years in grade IX and two years in grade X. It took awhile but I got my 12 years in at school. In the summer holidays of 1965 and 1966 I worked for Tom Jones on the farm.

After school, I worked the first summer on an elevator repair crew for United Grain Growers in 1967. For the next few summers I worked on road construction; for Healey Construction in 1968 and 1969 and for Lanz Construction in 1970. My Dad and I worked together knocking down bush with a big ball and chain at Hazel Dell community pasture and then worked on Highway #55, Smeaton to Foxford.

In the winter of 1971, January to April, my cousin Alvin Harker, got me a job working out of Flin Flon, Man. We worked for Hudson Bay Exploration and Development. I will never forget my first airplane ride. After we were in the air, Alvin told me we might have to set up our tent before we could go to bed. He was right, we got out of the plane and the pilot threw out our tent. It was about 30 degrees below Fahrenheit and the oil burner that was there didn't want to work; it went out during the night. I just crawled farther into the sleeping bag and pretended not to be awake in the morning. Well, Alvin had to get up and light the stove. I would have gone home but it was too far to walk. The next thing was to go to work and once they got you out there you had to work. We were what they called "chaining grids," which were about 4000 feet long and about two thousand feet wide and every 200 feet there was a crew that went and cut lines through the bush. We had to go out and put stakes every 100 feet on the line. The measuring was done with a 100 foot tape. I learnt how to walk on snowshoes. One time I was sent out to lay what they called a loop. I had a back pack of insulated black wire that weighed about 70 pounds. All I had was my snowshoes and a compass. This loop was to be paced off and the compass used to go straight. I came to a hill so thought I would do a little skiing. When I reached the bottom I had about three feet of snow on top of me. It took awhile to get myself out. When I got back to the camp everybody had finished supper and just coming to look for me. I just walked into the tent, took off my boots and snowshoes together and went to bed. We averaged between five and eight miles a day on our snowshoes.

Elaine, Deana, Chris and Les Conron, 1985

In the summer of 1971 I worked for Potts Construction. I worked on the highway on each side of the new Nipawin bridge and later was sent up to work on the lagoon for the Pulp Mill in Prince Albert. That was a stinky job. Working on construction I travelled all over Saskatchewan. Where ever we moved the buggies had to be driven. Everyone of the operators had to pull bunkhouses, cookhouses, water tanks, etc.

In November of 1971, I went to British Columbia with Allan Flemming and his sister, Gloria, both formerly of Pontrilas. When I arrived there, I went to see Alvin McCullough who was living with Gene and Dean Hamel in Surrey, B.C. I got a job working with Ray Hamel and stayed with Ray and his wife Joyce. I often went over to visit with Gene, Dean, Alvin and Margie.

After New Year's of 1972, I went by bus up to Fort St. John, B.C. I worked that winter with Hertz Construction. This took me north just about to Old Crow and Inuvik, N.W.T. which was north of the Arctic Circle. I had gone up there to operate a cat. When I arrived there, I found out the foreman was the same man that Dad had when he worked for Hertz in the winter of 1966. I came back home in the spring and had a few jobs here and there. In September of 1972 I went out to Prince George, B.C., where I lived for the next 10 years.

In April, 1973 I married Kathy Kneller of Bjorkdale and was divorced in November, 1978. I worked for Taillefer Construction, making roof trusses, from May, 1973 to Christmas. Art Taillefer and Alvin McCullough were the owners.

In January, 1974 I started truck driving for Len Meronuiak, Len's Trailer Towing out of

Prince George. I worked for him, hauling house trailers until October, 1978, then went to Calgary and worked for Alberta Gas Trunk Lines hauling heavy equipment until Christmas, then to Fort St. John and worked on construction. We were building oil leases for oil rigs to set up and drill on. I went back to Prince George in the spring of 1979. I didn't know Len had that way about him. Len found out that I was in town and asked me to make one trip for him as he was short a driver. Well, that one trip worked out to be six months work. In November I quit again.

In July, 1979 I met Elaine Dallow (nee Tomusiak) and her son, Christopher. Deana Leigh was born June 16, 1980. Elaine and I were married July 18, 1981 and I later adopted Chris.

The next year I had a job delivering meat in Prince George for Circle T Transport and drove for Mian Construction hauling heavy equipment.

In 1980, after Deana was born, I hauled logs for Syl Mieser until November. Well again, Len found out I wasn't working. Would I take one trip? Well that one trip worked out to be until February, 1982 when I quit again. I went to Edmonton to drive Katibatic Oil Field Service. I was to haul oil rig equipment to Texas, USA. I made one trip that took a month. I spent 11 days in Houston, Texas doing nothing but waiting for a load to come home with. I also discovered that you don't phone home and tell your wife that you are sitting out on a lawn chair, drinking a cool one and getting a sunburn. She, Elaine, was sitting at home in Prince George with about 14 inches of fresh snow in the drive way. When I got back to Edmonton I didn't have work until after the May long weekend. I phoned Tom Jones and asked if he needed help on the farm. He said yes but didn't know what the pay was like. I didn't care, it was work and being me, had to come back and do some farming.

I got on with Tisdale Dehy for the month of June, 1982, then went to work for Lay's Transport delivering in Nipawin. In August I got a job driving truck for E. & T. Holdings hauling silage to the Co-op Dehy in Zenon Park and hauled bales until the end of November. In the spring of 1983 I worked for Don and Rod York on the dairy farm. In August I worked on road construction again for Magnus Construction from Tisdale. Then in January of 1984, I started driving truck for Trail-Rite Flatdecks Ltd. of Tisdale. I'm presently still working there.

Christopher, in grade V and **Deana** in kindergarten, are presently attending school at Ridgedale. Chris has played hockey in Ridgedale and Zenon Park. Deana figure skates in Ridgedale also. In the summer months Chris enjoys playing baseball for teams in Tisdale and both enjoy the use of the swimming facilities in Tisdale also.

I remember some of my childhood days. A lot of those years were spent living across the road from Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jones and Tommy. I used to go over and bake cakes, cookies and puddings for Mrs. Jones. I can remember driving tractor for Tom, digging post holes while Tom ran the power post hole digger. I was either four or five at the time. I would say for me being that age, Tom was a pretty trusting guy. When meal time came Tom and I would see who could eat the fastest so we could get the lemon slice out of the pears that Mrs. Jones canned.

I think I received a lot of spankings but there are only two I can remember real clear. When Tom and his dad were putting in the pilings for the bridge, my mother told me I couldn't go over there, but I stole across and stood on the hill to watch. Well, Mom came along with a red willow and chased me all the way home. Another time was before I was going to school. I started the pickup up when Dad and Mom were doing chores. I drove it back and forth in the drive way. When Dad and Mom came from doing chores I was hiding behind the old ice house. Dad found me. I guess I started driving truck early in life.

I used to spend a lot of time over at Grandma and Grandpa Van Blaricum's. I would either walk or ride my bicycle and pick up beer bottles in the ditches. At that time bottles were only one cent a piece.

ALVIN THOMAS HORTON CONRON

I was born in Feversham, Ont. on June 21, 1924, youngest of three sons of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum (Mrs. VanBlaricum was my father's sister), brought me out to their homestead, three miles west of Armley. My schooling was taken at Mantius School #2956. I spent three years in the Army from November, 1943 to October, 1946, with two years overseas. For approximately five years I was lineman for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone. In 1949 I married Evelyn Kindrat from the Riverstone/Ridgedale District. We have three daughters:

Back: Pamela Tanis Conron. Gloria, Dennis Bowerman, front: Arden Bowerman. Alvin and Evelyn Conron and Dereck Bowerman.

Gloria, the eldest, born in 1952, is married to Dennis Bowerman, the youngest son of Car and Hazel Bowerman from the Florentine/Tisdale District. They have two sons, Dereck age 10 and Arden age eight, and are living on a farm out of Tisdale.

Pamela, born in 1962, and **Tanis** born in 1964 are unmarried and working in Tisdale.

In 1955 we moved to Tisdale where I was employed in the Post Office, and have remained there ever since.

DUDLEY COOK

Dudley came to Canada from England in 1905 and settled on the SW 2-48-14-W2. He is remembered as quite a character.

There is one story of him out running a rabbit. He used to put a long log of wood in his stove and as it burned off, he would push the log in a little farther. One time, Dudley was out working his land when he noticed his shack on fire. The story goes on to say that as Dudley was running back to the shack, a rabbit got in his way. His comment was, "Get out of the way for someone who knows how to run".

Dudley moved to Tisdale and ran a livery barn during World War 1. He is thought to have eventually gone back to England.

FRED COOPER

submitted by Friends

Fred, a bachelor, homesteaded the SW 22-48-15-W2 in about 1913. He was a very small man, born in England. He was a great trapper who spent a lot of time in the outdoors to supplement his income. A friend, Billy Roberts, lived with him for a time.

In 1928 he worked in Pete Sly's sawmill in the New Osgoode area. He also worked in Saunder's Store both in Armley and Ridgedale. He was cared for by Mrs. Elizabeth Baird and Billy Roberts in Ridgedale while ill with paralytic arthritis. Later he was cared for at St. Hubert Mission at Whitewood, Sask. where he passed away.

Fred was, we would say today, a character, if there ever was one. He chose to make his living by working for others. He admitted he didn't have what it takes to be a homesteader. He was quite happy with his three meals a day and never complained about the tasks assigned him, big or small.

Mr. Nix had the food, but not the money to keep him, but by agreement Fred could cut wood or hay when he wasn't pressed for time doing work for Mr. Nix and what he got in cash for his labors seemed to please him to no end.

January thaw time wasn't to be sniffed at, it gave a nice break to the long cold winter. Fred was trying to repair his winter combinations, but it was hopeless. He refused to patch the patches; he would have to get some new underwear — both suits were shot. So he packaged both suits and sent them back to Eaton's with a note saying he didn't think that these came up to the usual "Stanfield's" quality. This really brought results because Eatons sent two new suits, and a note saying they hoped these would meet with his approval. (It was this policy that made Eaton's the large organization it is today).

WILLIAM COULTER

submitted by Tink and Rae Coulter

Our father, William B. J. Coulter, was born in Neepawa, Man. Nov. 8, 1885, the only son of Catherine and James Coulter. There were nine daughters also born to this union.

In 1910 he made the decision to come north to Tisdale, Sask. He settled in the Leather River District. In 1911 he homesteaded NE 20-48-14-W2, land north of Armley. In 1912 he married Annie Beatrice Boxall, daughter of Henry and Mary Grace (Pearse) Boxall. Our oldest brother, **Earle**, was born in 1913 in the hospital at Tisdale. The rest of the family, in order of birth, **James**, **Eldred**, **Marie** (see Cecil Simons history), **Ross**, **Rae** and **Pearl** (see Pearl Moir history) were born at our homestead four and one half miles north

William and Annie Coulter on their wedding day, 1912

of Armley with Mrs. John Breadner or Mrs. Ramsden as midwife. Pearl, the youngest, was born on Dec. 17, 1922.

The nearest neighbor was a bachelor, Ben Pipher and later William Boxall, Art Bishop, Paul Morant and the Breadners. One of the first things organized was a beef ring with Jack Gee as butcher.

Our mother passed away in 1925, giving birth to twins, who died as well. Our mother was 33 years of age when she passed away. Our oldest brother, Earle, and my father, raised us children, seven of us, ages three to [illegible] years.

In 1926 a stubble fire got out of control a mile and a half west of our place, and due to a brisk wind it very quickly swept across the stubble and into our yard. Our barn with pigs, chickens and three horses was lost in the fire. Of our possessions, all we managed to save was our house and a Model T Ford car. The car we managed to push, with the help of the starter, out to the road. Our father, who was breaking land a mile away, had the keys in his pocket.

In 1930 Father sold the land to Jack Kingsley and we moved to a vacant house which was situated on a neighbor's land. This move necessitated a four and one half mile walk to and from school. We attended Armley School until 1934 when Dad bought one quarter of land in the Connell Creek District, 13½ miles east of Arborfield. He purchased this land from William (Bill) Hunter who was the station agent at Armley.

In 1934 the younger children, Eldred (Tink), Ross, Marie, Rae and Pearl, loaded everything we owned on two wagons and left for the Connell Creek District. The wagons were pulled by a model [illegible] John Deere and a team of horses. The tractor had steel wheels. We left one day and arrived the following day. Pearl and I took the rest of our schooling at Connell Creek.

There were supposed to be 30 acres broken on this land in order to prove up on your homestead. However the land actually broken was approximately 15 acres. The rest of the land was large poplar and spruce trees. We cut the spruce trees and sawed them into lumber at Wetzel's mill. Dad traded tractors with Grenvelle Rourke. His was in better shape than ours in spite of having been burned in a fire. Grenvelle gave us parts, at cost, and room in his garage and we repaired it. We borrowed a large steam engine chain with rings in both ends and pulled the stumps from the land. This procedure involved much cutting of the roots with an axe. To hew a living out of this land required a lot of sweat and hard work.

Dad farmed until 1950 when he retired and moved to Arborfield. He passed away there and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

EARLE COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Earle was born Aug. 25, 1913. He married Esther Baillie of Connell Creek. They had two children, **Maureen** and **Murray**. Maureen was born in 1946. She is married to Larry Hunter of Ottawa. He is an RCMP member. They have a

Bill Coulter family, L to R: Bill, Earle, Jim, Tink, Rae, Marie, Pearl and Ross.

daughter, Carrie (1971) and a son, Jeffery (1975). Murray was born in 1949. He married Claire Larvick of Moosedale District and they reside on the farm at Connell Creek. They have a daughter, Connie (1969) and a son, Gregory (1972)

Earle and Esther moved to Nipawin in 1981. Earle passed away with a heart attack on April 25, 1984. Esther was ill with cancer and passed away on Jan. 3, 1985. They are both buried at Jordan River Cemetery.

JIM COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Jim was born on Sept. 14, 1914. He married Evelyn Freeborn of Carrot River. They had the Imperial Oil dealership there and also farmed. They later purchased the Avenue Hotel in Nipawin, in the early 60's. They sold it and moved to Langley, B.C. in the 70's. They had two daughters and a son. **Maryann** was born in 1953 and married Ken Stewart of Nipawin. They have two sons, Shane (1971) and Spencer (1985). They live in Langley where Ken is a welder. **Barry** was born in 1954. He is a professional dancing instructor. **Tracene**, born in 1963, also lives in Langley.

HENRY E. (TINK) COULTER

submitted by Gloria Arneson

Dad, Henry Eldred, was born Dec. 30, 1915 at NE 20-48-14-W2, third son of William and Annie Coulter. Dad has always been known as "Tink". This nickname was given to him at an early age by his mother. He was very mischievous and she called him her little "Tinker". He went to school at Armley and completed grade VIII. Then he went to work for his grandfather, Henry Boxall, in the Fern Glen District. While he was working there he met Mom, Hazel Mae, only daughter of Orville and Venice Wells of Runciman.

Mom was born May 25, 1917 at Blucher, near Saskatoon, the oldest child, with five younger brothers. Mom went to school at Fern Glen and completed her grade XI by correspondence. Then she went to Saskatoon Marvel Beauty Salon to get her degree in beauty culture.

On Oct. 25, 1938, Dad and Mom were married at Tisdale by the late Rev. Smith. The first few months Dad and Mom worked for Duncan Herbert, then later they moved to Jordan River District, east of Arborfield, to farm with Grandpa Coulter and Dad's brothers. Here they lived in two bins pulled together. It was here they were blessed with their first child, a daughter, **Marlene Bertlyn**, born Sept. 26, 1939.

Tink Coulter family. L to R: Gloria, Gerald, Brian, Heather and Maxine. Seated: Tink and Hazel, 48th anniversary, Oct. 25, 1986.

In 1941 Dad, Mom and Marlene moved to Levack, Ont. near Sudbury and Dad worked for International Nickel Co. of Canada. It was while they were here that **Gerald Eldred** was born, June 5, 1942.

They were not to have their first daughter. It was Christmas of 1942 when Marlene became ill with leukemia. She was in and out of hospital until May 27, 1943 when she passed away. She is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

I, **Gloria Mae**, arrived April 20, 1945 in Sudbury. That same summer, due to Dad's health, we left Ontario and came to farm in the Armley District. We lived first in Ab Bluhm's house and then on the farm formerly owned by Cecil Simons. It is now owned by Jack Boxall.

Here, on May 24, 1948, **Brian Albert** was born at Tisdale. It was this year that Dad bought his first brand new vehicle, a Mercury one ton truck.

We always had cattle, a few milk cows, pigs, chickens and turkeys for our own use. Mom always planted a large garden. Dad did custom breaking with a John Deere tractor on steel, and a breaking plow.

To supplement the income Mom was secretary-treasurer of Armley School Board, janitor of the school and caretaker of the yard. The teachers boarded with us. Some of these were Donelda Scott (Seckinger) and John Danyluk. Gerald started Armley School with Miss Scott as his teacher.

In 1951 we left the Armley District as Dad had bought Grandpa and Grandma Wells' farm in the Runciman area. We were close to Fern Glen School and teachers again boarded with us. Among them was Miss Mary Wright from Ridgedale, a real special person whom we all loved. She always helped Mom and was excellent with my younger sisters.

Heather Jewell was born Oct. 27, 1952 and **Maxine Ellen** two years later on July 28. Both were born at Tisdale.

Brian and I both started school at Fern Glen but the school closed at Christmas in 1955. Gerald, Brian and I started catching the school bus out at the highway. Heather and Maxine took all their schooling at Tisdale. Heather graduated in 1970 and Maxine in 1972.

In 1959, on the former Fern Glen School site, Dad and Mom had their new home built. It was these years that Dad became very active in the community. He became councillor of the R.M. of Connaught, division three for 13 years and later served as Reeve from 1975 to 84. He was on the board of Fern Glen Rural Telephone Company, Tisdale Credit Union and also the Tisdale Hospital Board for a number of years.

Mom is a life time member of the St. Pauls United Church Women and also a member of the Order of Eastern Star in Tisdale.

On July 20, 1963 Gerald married Alma Shirley Belle Dunkley, born Jan. 14, 1943. Shirley was from the Florentine District, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunkley. Their three children are Leanne Marie, born June 25, 1966, Lanette Marlene, Nov. 29, 1968 and Timothy Dean, May 5, 1970. They attended Tisdale schools. Leanne graduated in 1984, Lanette is in grade XII and Tim grade X. They live on the farm in the Runciman district.

On Mom and Dad's 25th anniversary, Oct. 25, 1963, I married Orval Arneson of the Silver Stream District. We have four children, Joy, Todd, Janice, and Troy. See Orval Arneson history.

On July 3, 1971 Brian married Beverley Donna Mae Reese, born July 5, 1952, the second daughter of Mrs. Bertha Reese and the late Nelson Reese of Leacross. Two children were born, Marlene Mae on Sept. 7, 1971 and Colin David on Sept. 1, 1974. Marlene is in grade IX and Colin in grade VI at Tisdale. Brian and the children live on the farm at Runciman. He and Beverley are divorced.

Heather married Theodore Franklin (Ted) Reese who was born July 14, 1945, second son of Mrs. Bertha Reese. They were married on Valentine's Day in 1975 and farm in the Leacross district.

Maxine married James Everett Sisson on Sept. 2, 1972. Everett was born May 26, 1952, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sisson of Armley. They have four children, Roxanne Hazel, born Dec. 16, 1974, Evan Bert, Jan. 12, 1977, Rachelle Heather, May 1, 1980 and Gavin Glenn, Oct. 4, 1984. Everett and Maxine reside on an acreage east of Tisdale. Their children attend school in Tisdale. Everett is in partnership in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge.

Dad and Mom reside on the farm and enjoy travelling. Mom keeps busy making quilts and Dad helps the boys in seeding and harvest.

ROSS COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Ross was born on May 3, 1919. He was in the RCAF in Ontario. He married Alice Weese of Arborfield. They owned a garage and service station in Jordan River District and later had the Massey Ferguson dealership in Arborfield. They moved to Tisdale for a few years, then to Rose Valley where they owned and operated the hotel for a number of years. They sold it and now farm there. They have three children, **Bill, Bob** and **Linda. Bill,** born in 1947, is married to Carolyn Butchart and they have three children, Jamie, (1974), Lindsay (1977) and Justin (1979). Bill is employed in computer business in Calgary. Bob, born in 1954, operates a service station he purchased in Rose Valley, from his Uncle Rae. Linda, born in 1959, is married to Michael Martin and they reside in Saskatoon. They have two children Brennan (1981) and Ashley (1983).

RAE IVAN COULTER

In 1941 I, Rae, who had been on the farm at Connell Creek, decided to try something else and went to Sudbury, Ont. to work in the mines. Eldred (Tink) and Hazel (Wells) were married and were working there along with Ross. I worked on the surface at the start at 35¢ per hour. I did not weigh enough to go underground. Eventually I operated the crusher underground for 55¢ an hour. I came back home in 1942 as my father offered me a deal to farm with him since he was getting up in years.

In November 1942 I married Mary A. Hyde of Moosedale, Sask. and we lived on the farm along

with my father for a while. He eventually bought a house in Arborfield and in 1952 I purchased the land from him. Finally we were on our own.

I worked at Sandy Stevenson's mill for several winters while Mary stayed on the farm, milking cows, caring for the animals as well as our two girls. It was necessary for me to work in order to finance the farming operation.

My brother Jim and I farmed together from 1952 until 1959. He had bought seven quarters of land from Cliff Clagett of Carrot River and bought all new machinery to farm which was a real treat for me to operate. Jim also operated Imperial Oil, as agent in Carrot River for 19 years. In 1959 Jim had enough of farming. He sold the land and machinery.

My brother Ross purchased the Massey Harris firm from Hans Magnus in Arborfield and I worked for him and farmed the land after hours for a while. Following this I worked at the Co-op in Arborfield for a period of time. During this time we bought a house in Arborfield (1960) and left the farm.

I noticed an advertisement for a manager and mechanic at a service station which had just been completed. Henry Schweitzer and Vernon Eklund came and interviewed me and decided to hire me. I worked for the Archerwill Co-operative Association for eight years which I enjoyed a lot. The working conditions were excellent and the people of Archerwill were simply super.

In the meantime Ross and Alice, along with Uncle Jack Boxall, purchased the Rose Valley Hotel. When the Imperial Oil Garage and service station came up for sale, Ross convinced me that we should buy the garage and I would operate it. I left my job at Archerwill and Ross and I were partners until 1976 when I purchased his share. I operated the service station until 1982 when I sold to Ross's son, Robert Coulter. I still own and operate the tow truck as this gives me something to do.

Back: Bill and Bev Radke, Bea, Jodene and Earl Bjerland. Seated: Brad Radke, Ray and Mary Coulter, John Bjerland, taken on Ray and Mary's 40th Anniversary.
Alain and Tammy Boutin — Inset.

Our two girls are married and have children. **Beverley Anne** married William (Bill) Radke of Carrot River and they have two children. Their elder, Tammy, married Alain Boutin of Domremy, in December, 1985 in Las Vegas. Their son, Bradley, is taking his grade XII. Bill and Bev live in Prince Albert where Bill works at the pulp mill.

Beatrice married Earl Bjerland and they farm four miles north of Rose Valley. They have two adopted children, Jonathan (11) and Jodene (five).

I belong to the Arborfield Elks Lodge #319 which I joined in 1954 and served as exalted ruler from 1961 to 1963. I joined the Masonic Lodge in Arborfield #206, G.R.S. AF and AM in 1961 and attend both lodges as much as possible.

PETER COURT FAMILY

Peter Court was born in Austria in 1887. Ten years later he immigrated to the United States and subsequently moved to Canada, first settling in Canora, Sask. It was in Manitoba on Feb. 26, 1916 that he married Ann Wasylenczuk. She was born in Poland in November, 1899. She came to Canada as a young girl. Following their marriage they moved to Hinsdale, Montana for a few years. In the 1930's they returned to Canada to farm in the Armley area. They also lived in the New Osgoode District before moving to Tisdale. Peter and four sons left Tisdale in 1946 to make their home in Kinistino, Sask.

Two sons, Nicholas and John were born in Hinsdale, Montana. Nick married Elsie Ukrainetz from Tisdale. They had six children. Robert, who married Joyce Mack, has three sons. Ronald married Wendy Breiter from Weldon, Sask. and they have a son and daughter. Linda is married to Bill Hryciw and they have a family of three. These families all live in Prince Albert, Sask., also another younger brother Jim. He is not married. Donna and Charlie Fritshaw and two children live on a farm at Tisdale. The youngest son, Jack, is at Tisdale as well. Elsie lives there now too. Nick died in 1980.

John, who died in 1979, was married to Hazel Johnson from Kinistino. Their children are Colleen living in Vancouver, B.C., Wayne in Saskatoon, Sask. and Beverly is married to Malcolm McLean and lives in Melfort. Joanne lives in Prince Albert.

Bill married Vearle Court. They have four sons. Ralph married to Gladys Hourie have two children, Terry and Todd, who are at home. These all live in Kinistino. Bill Jr. is living at Raymore, Sask. Another son, Larry, from Bill's first marriage, lives at Birch Hills, Sask. on a farm. He is married to Kathy Jones and they have two children.

Mike married Faye Christianson from Kinistino and they have a son Bryan married to Susan Flodell. They have a daughter, Barbara, who is married to Stanley Robinson from Weldon.

Calvin was a twin but his brother Clifford died when only seven years old. He lives in Kinistino also.

Nellie married Carl Oglestone and they live at Perdue, Sask. Their children are Janet married to Doug Greenwood, they have a family of three. Debbie and Lori live in Saskatoon. Kenny lives in Regina and Keith is at home and does the farming.

Peter died in 1956 and Ann, who was living at Perdue, died in 1960. As well as farming the boys had a sawmill in the winter. It was while working in the bush that Bill had his leg cut and as a result it has been stiff since then.

After coming to Kinistino, Nick farmed for a while, he then had a service station at Birch Hills a few years and also did construction work.

John worked as a mechanic for many years. Bill and Mike farmed, did brush cutting and they too were in the construction business.

Calvin is trucking to various places. Nellie and her husband have been farming.

Peter, Nick and John are buried in the Kinistino Cemetery and Ann is buried at Leney, Sask.

NAP AND ALINE COURTEAU

I accepted a teaching position at Waterfield School for 1955-56. My husband (Nap) and I and son Guy came from the town of Zenon Park where my husband was born and raised.

We took up residence in the small teacherage and would get our mail and supplies from Zenon Park. The students were very well behaved, co-operative, hard-working, lovely children to work with.

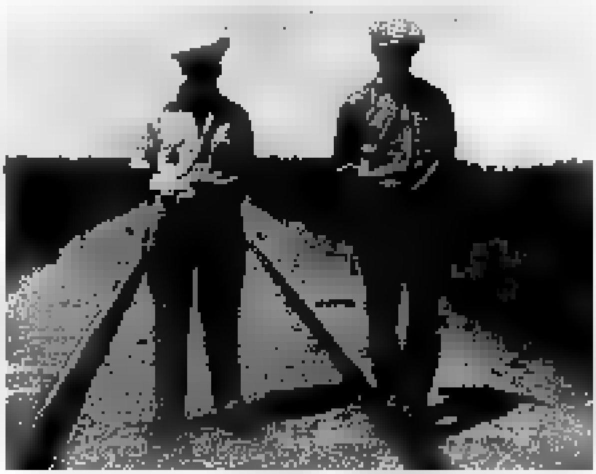
Our stay in the teacherage was concluded when we were blessed with a son, **Michel**, in the spring. However, this event wasn't without complications. During the Easter week-end, a severe storm developed, blocking all the roads in the district. As fate would have it, the stork was on it's way!! Nap walked two miles through mamoth drifts to the closest neighbor in order to phone Dr. Mandin. The doctor immediately chartered a bombadier, manned by Mr. Bruno Leblanc, to pick us up at the teacherage and drive us to Zenon Park. Needless to say, it was a relief when we arrived at our destination. We were very appreciative for the assistance.

Our stay at Waterfield School was short but for me it was a rewarding experience with truly fine students. Nap and I also have fond memories of the people we met while residing there.

WILLIAM COVE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Bill came to this area from Windthorst, Sask. where it was dried out at the time but his home was near Brandon, Man.



L to R: Tom Barlow and Bill Cove.

He came to Walter Day's from Walter Benson's. He stayed at Walter Day's for three or four years and worked for Wellie McCorriston for a short time one winter.

After leaving here he was in the Army and was known to return from overseas.

GEORGE CRAGG

I was born in 1917 and am now 69 years old. My dad's name was Fleet Cragg. I'm sure there are some people living around Armley who would remember him. We lived in the Ditton Park area but Armley was our town for about [illegible] years util the CNR went to Carrot River, then Aylsham was a little closer.

We travelled mostly with horses in those days as the roads were just clay. My first experience with cars was a Model T Ford. The Armley and Ditton Park ministers were taking the school kids to Barrier Lake for a few days to camp and get some Bible education. Well, it rained and the old cars got stuck. We had to push and shove them nearly all the way there. John and Leonard Hayward were with us. We did a little fishing and a few fish were caught. We rolled one in clay and put it in coals to bake. We left the insides in the fish. I don't know if we were ever forgiven or not.

When I was 17, I bought a quarter of land in the Carrot River area. It was crown land that went for $1.30 an acre. Well, we tried to farm, cut cordwood and worked in the saw mills.

I married Rheta Temple when I was 25 years old. We raised four children, **Wess, Fern, Fred** and **Les**. Shortly after we were married, we moved to New Westminister, B.C. for awhile. I worked in a sawmill there and we sawed timbers for the bridges on the Alaska highway. These timbers were treated with creosote, bolt holes drilled and they were ready to set up.

I soon came back to the farm at Carrot River but [illegible] was tough going. So I got a job on the CNR, rebuilding the rail grade. We lived at Armley, Nicklen's Siding, in box cars, and bought our food at Fred Messner's store. We had [illegible] few dance parties at the hotel. I think the hotel manager's name was Alex.

One day we were going to work west of Armley. The road bed had slid out from under the track where they had made a big fill in the valley. We got the motor cars stopped and backed off. The track was just hanging in mid air. The foreman took the motor car across the way it was and went to Ridgedale to stop the train. Flat cars of cinders were hauled in and we shoveled them into the hole. I don't remember how many car loads there were. We worked several days using four different crews. It was about a week before the train went across and the passengers walked across. This was a temporary job at the side of the track. They were going to put pilings and things in before heavy loads went across. I didn't work on that.

I went back to farming again in the summer. I bought a sawmill and sawed lumber in the winter. Ivan McCullough hauled lumber for me. I sawed a lot of lumber for Bill Boxall and others in the area.

Time has gone very fast. My son Fred does the farming now and I help out. I have a trap line 20 miles or more north of Nipawin. That [illegible] how I spend most of my winter now.

WILLIAM AND THEA CROMBIE

I am, Mrs. Bill Crombie, Thea (Susie) Jensen. I was born in Norway, and came to Canada when I was 13 years old. We first settled at Woodlands, Man. [illegible] 1929, lived there for a couple of years, then moved to Waterhen, Man.

In 1935 I came to Saskatchewan to the Pontrilas District to work for the Crombies.

Walter and Matilda had two sons, William (Bill) and Walter and a daughter, Myrtle. The Crombies came from Gladstone, Man. and homesteaded in this area for a number of years, before coming to the Pontrilas District.

I did the housework and helped often with herding cattle on the road allowance with Walter Crombie. He passed away in the fall of 1935.

It was here I met Bill and we were married in the spring of 1936. We drove to Nipawin with a team of horses and cutter to be married.

In 1938 my family moved from Manitoba also, to this area just a mile north of [illegible]. By this time we had a daughter Norma, and a son, Edwin (Billy). We used to enjoy walking out to visit. We had lots of fun times. We got a car then and because Bill gave up trying to learn to drive, I learned to drive, so then we quit driving horses.

We had three more daughters while living here, Ilene, Lillian and Bernice. Bernice was the baby when we moved, in 1944, three miles farther west, close to Sandwell School so that we could get the children to school. We were close enough, so sometimes they came home for dinner.

After moving west we had five more children, daughters, Ruby and Evelyn and sons, Kenneth, Donald and Calvin. Bill's mother passed away in September of 1946. My mother passed away a year later in September, 1947, and my father in July of 1953.

Threshing time was always exciting with all the men to cook for.

Our family are all married now, **Norma** mar-

ried Walter Salls. They have three children; Glen, Gloria and Linda. They live in Nipawin.

Edwin married Bernice Spangler. They have two children, Debbie and Dennis. They are farming north of Ridgedale.

Ilene married Sherman Leach. They have four children; Ruthea, Neomie, Stephen and David. They live at Pullman, Michigan, USA.

Lillian married George Haines. They have five children; Eugene, Ramona, Robert, Randy and Coral. They live in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Bernice married Jim Sabiston. They have seven children; Darryl, Brian, Edward, Barbara, Stewart, Bernard and Sandra. They live in Meadow Portage, Man.

Ruby married Dave Maier. They have five children; Wesley, Carl, Owen, Darren and Kyla. They live in Carrot River.

Evelyn married Leon St. Onge. They have three children; Rene, Jeanette and Raymond. They live in Mara, B.C.

Kenneth married Marlene Valley. They have three children; Patricia, Deryl and Stacy. They live in Nipawin.

Donald married Linda Robinson. They have two children; Natasha and Deon. They live in St. Paul, Alta.

Calvin married Louise Pardy. They have two children; Shawn and Ryan. They live on the farm and he is farming with Edwin.

We belong to the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

Bill passed away in January 1974.

I have 36 grandchildren. My oldest grandson, Glen, married Connie O'Halleran and have a daughter, Jasmine Grace. They live in Lacombe, Alta. So I am a great–Grandma now!

J. R. ERNEST CROSSON

submitted by Gertrude Crosson and Elva Bell

Ernest Crosson was born on Sept. 23, 1895 in his parents' home on 23–14–30 W1 in the Little Bluff District, Moosomin. At that time Moosomin was in the North West Territories. His parents, Harriet (Plewes) and Joseph Benjamin Crosson had come from Ontario and settled on their land in 1891.

Ernest served overseas in World War I and then took a course in agriculture in Winnipeg. He lived on and farmed his parents land all his life. In 1930 he bought the NW 26–48–14 W2 north–east of Armley. He used to put his crop in at Moosomin where he lived, then come north to put his crop in. When he first started farming in the Armley area there were no weeds. Later years he had someone to summerfallow as he didn't come back again until it was time to harvest the crop. He used to get James Burrows, whose wife Flossie was Ernest's cousin, to come from Jordan River where he lived to help put in the crop and harvest it. Ernest never lived here and sold his land to George Whyte in 1944 when he married.

Ernest thought the land up here was great; you could work half a mile before you turned around, there were no stones, no hills, just 160 acres, a quarter section. It was so dry at Moosomin in the early 1930's that almost nothing grew and the ditches were full of topsoil. Ernest's enthusiasm for the land up north and the dry, dusty weather being experienced in Moosomin brought Joe and Vera Plewes and two children, Howatt Bell and Mrs. Plewes and daughter Elva to the Arborfield district in 1934.

Ernest married Gertrude Axten in 1944. They had five children, **Carole**, **Robert**, **Carman**, **Shirley** and **Verna**.

Ernest enjoyed baseball, hockey and in later years, curling. He was talented at water witching.

In 1974 he bought a house in Moosomin but always farmed in the summer.

He died on April 30, 1982 and is buried at Moosomin.

GORDON AND ZILPHA (LAIDLAW) CUMMINGS

submitted by Gordon

Zilpha Laidlaw was born June 23, 1914 at Stranraer, Sask., the fourth daughter of William and Mabel Laidlow. The family of seven moved to Armley in 1929 and resided in the same yard as Mrs. Laidlaw's sister, Mrs. Ed Richards. Zilpha worked out at various homes in the area and at Frank Kasun's store in town. While at Armley she was active in the Young People's Club. In 1940 she went to Nakusp, B.C. and worked for Captain Wright who was skipper of a boat on Arrow Lakes. From there she went to her sister Vera Ennest in B.C. and helped her when her daughter, Marie, was born. In 1941 she came to Calgary and enlisted in the Air Force. Basic training was taken in Toronto, cooking school in Guelph and then a posting to Haggarsville, Ont. This was followed by moves to Dauphin, Man. and then to Calgary where she remained for the duration of the war.

Gordon Cummings was born in Arborfield on April 5, 1917, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Zilpha and Gordon Cummings July 1980.

Cummings. His mother passed away the day following the birth of his sister Belle in 1920 and much of the early years were spent in the family of his uncle, Frank Cummings. After schooling taken at Arborfield area schools, he worked at various jobs in the district including helping on the Walter and Frank Lindsay farms and at Dave Bryden's. In 1939 Gordon worked as second man in the Pool elevator at Armley when Earle Ready was agent. For a time he was employed by Aubrey Lloyd who had the B.A. Bulk Oil agency, trucking and service station. Later he worked in the elevators [illegible] Zenon Park and Arborfield. Gordon joined the Air Force on Nov. 6, 1941 and went overseas with the 6th Group Bomber command in April, 1943. He spent the remainder of the war years in England, returning to Regina for his discharge in September, 1945. He went to Calgary and it was there that he and Zilpha were married Sept. 26, 1945. They returned [illegible] Armley for their wedding dance and left soon after for Powell River, B.C.

Gordon obtained work as a carpenter and continued in that profession until retirement in 1977.

It was [illegible] Powell River that both their boys were born, **Bill** on June 22, 1946 and **Jim** on June 20, 1951. Gordon and Jim still reside in Powell River and Bill lives, with his family, in Maple Ridge, B.C. There are three grandchildren.

Zilpha passed away on Oct. 10, 1984 after many years struggle with cancer.

THE FRANK CURRIE FAMILY

Frank was born [illegible] Arden, Manitoba on Aug. 16, 1895. He received his education in Edrans, Man.

Frank and Annie Currie, 45th anniversary

Frank married Annie Thelma McNee Healey at Gladstone, Man. on Nov. 18, 1924. They farmed at Edrans until 1929 when they moved [illegible] the Armley District.

The eldest daughter, **Donelda Ellen**, was born at Edrans on Aug. 22, 1926.

Clarence James, the oldest son, was born March 13, 1928 [illegible] Star City, Saskatchewan.

Frank and Annie moved to the Armley District on to the NW 10-48-15 W2.

William Frank was born on the farm on May 8, 1936.

Mary-Anne Jeanette was born May 23, 1942 at Ridgedale.

Patricia Isabelle Grace, the youngest was born March 22, 1946 in Nipawin.

Frank and Annie built a house in Nipawin in 1946 and began to live there, but continued to farm.

Clarence married Thelma Smith of Codette in 1952. Bill married Berna Walton of Nipawin in 1956. Mary-Anne married Glen King of Central Butte in 1962. Pat married Allan Chapman of Frenchman Butte in 1965.

Frank and Annie sold the farm in 1965 and moved to Nipawin. When in town Frank worked

several years at the hospital in Maintenance. He also worked for many winters as a caretaker at the Nipawin Skating Rink.

Clarence lives in Saskatoon and now works for Hertz Bus Lines. Clarence and Thelma have three daughters: Lana, Sharan and Lynn.

Bill lives in Nipawin and works for the Rural Municipality. Bill and Berna have four children: Dean, Shelby, Tim and Peggy.

Mary-Anne and Glen have three sons: Robin, Colin and Evan.

Pat teaches at Invermere, B.C. Pat and Al have two daughters — Carrie and Cathy.

Frank enjoyed curling in his younger years. He also enjoyed hockey and baseball. He liked to read and watch television. He loved his home and preferred to spend time there.

Donelda passed away in 1982 and was followed shortly after by Frank in 1983. Both are sadly missed by all near and dear to them.

Annie has now moved into Pioneer Heights. At one time Annie used to be quite a curler; she now keeps herself busy playing shuffleboard which isn't nearly as strenuous. She also enjoys knitting, crocheting and listening to music. She is happy spending her time visiting new and old friends. She also spends many hours visiting her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Annie also enjoys travelling to the coast to spend a month or so visiting her sisters.

KATHLEEN (WHITE) CURRIE

I attended grades I to IX at Waterfield School, grades X, XI, and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating June, 1962. After graduation I moved to Tisdale where I worked at the Bank of Montreal until I got married.

A very important event in my life was my baptism as one of Jehovah's Witnesses Aug. 24, 1963. It has been my constant endeavor ever since to share the wonderful hope I learned from the Bible with others.

I married Robert Gordon Currie (Bob) of Rose Valley, Sask. March 27, 1964. Bob is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We spent most of our first nine years of married life in Tisdale, Rose Valley and Langenburg districts during which time Bob made our living by doing carpentry work, operating a feedlot and trucking. We moved to Calgary in August, 1973 where Bob was part owner and manager of a roof truss plant for a period of time and then we set up our own Ltd. Co., doing carpentry work. When the recession hit Calgary there was not much carpentry work to be found so we moved to Lloydminster in February, 1985, where we reside at present.

L to R: Bob, Kay, Carman and Fern Currie. December, 1983.

We have been blessed with two children, a daughter, **Fern Galeen**, born in Tisdale in 1965, and a son, **Carman Del**, born in Yorkton in 1968. They have both been a real source of joy to us and great pals for each other. Fern graduated from high school in Calgary June, 1982 and has spent her time since then in the full-time ministry as one of Jehovah's Witnesses. She supports herself by means of a part-time word processing job at a large law firm, Macleod Dixon, Calgary. Carman is in grade XI at Lloydminster Comprehensive High School. He seems to have inherited his Dad's creative ability and enjoys doing carpentry work with his Dad during some of his time off from school. He is taking coures on electricity, drafting, automotives, etc. in high school and throughly enjoys that. He, too, takes an interest in spreading the Bible's message and spends much of his free time doing so.

I have not spent much time since our marriage working away from home. The teaching and training of our children has always been very important to me. This is no doubt a value I learned from Dad because he always thought of the welfare of his family and in his own way taught us children some of the things of real value in life and principles to live by. We have always felt the importance of doing the same for our children. Besides Bob's and my childhood training, having the Bible's principles and guidelines to go by has really been a great help to us in doing this. Something else I have enjoyed doing over the years has been sewing for our family. It has given me a real sense of accomplishment and

much satisfaction, as well as providing clothing for the family at a low cost during financially poor times. Besides that, it kept me home with our family.

FRED AND GERTRUDE DANCE

as remembered by Ian Smith

Fred arrived in 1905 to homestead three quarters, one inherited from his brother Ed. He left and rented his land, later returning with his wife Gertrude, along with their two children, **Winnifred Helen May** and **Jack**, Gertrude's son from a previous marriage. They came from the Detroit area to southern Manitoba in the early 1920's, where they had farmed for a few years.

In the middle 20's, they moved back to the Waterfield District, where they farmed the N½ and SE¼ of 36–47–14–W2. They lived one mile north of the Hubert Smith farm. Fred received patent in 1920. Gertrude was a nurse by trade and a very pleasant women. Fred always had time to stop and visit whenever neighbors were passing by.

I remember in about 1932 coming around the curve in the road with Dad, in the buggy, and there was the largest herd of cattle I had ever seen. All these cattle were more than Fred had bargained for as the winters were long and feed was scarce. Many of them died from a disease or not enough feed. Fred seemed to be chasing cattle all the time as fences were poor back in those days.

Fred had a voice which carried quite a distance. Fred hired an Englishman to help him break some land. This Englishman had a voice much like Fred's. His job was to guide the plow and Fred's was driving the horses. Both would shout at the horses, at the top of their lungs — as many neighbors can vouch for.

In the spring, about 1934, Gertrude had a tooth ache. Fred was seeding at the time, but Gertrude kept after him to take her to Tisdale (about 22 miles away) to have it pulled out. After a few days Fred reluctantly hooked two horses to the democrat and started off for Tisdale. About half way there Gertrude's tooth quit aching and she suggested they turn back home. Fred said he wasn't wasting the time as he had six teeth that were giving him trouble. They arrived in Tisdale just in time to meet the doctor coming down the path with his bag, going on a house call. He told Fred he didn't have time to pull his teeth. Fred would have none of this, so after some bargaining, a deal was made. The doctor would pull them, without any freezing, for nothing — if Fred didn't make a sound. Fred, being short of money and the doctor, trying to collect his fee, imagine this combination. In the end the doctor was the loser, he couldn't make Fred holler. As in the words of Fred, "I didn't make a murmur".

Gertrude and her children went back to Detroit. Fred stayed on for another two years, and then he went back to the States. I remember them well, they were both good to me, though I was only young at the time.

Fred and Jack came back for a visit in the early 70's. Fred was in his 90's and Jack in his 60's. Last word we had was that they lived in Florida. I imagine both Gertrude and Fred have passed on by now.

MR. AND MRS. WALTER DAY

submitted by Mildred Kitching and Sturdee Nicklen

Walter Day was born in England Oct. 29, 1886. He came to Canada from Liverpool in 1903, at about 17 years of age. He had quite a good education. I think he stopped in Manitoba as so many immigrants did and then came on to Prince Albert in 1904. He had three brothers who also came out about the same time, Harry, Robert and Joseph. He came to Tisdale in 1905 and homesteaded in the Armley district in 1907 on SE 2–48–15–W2 and in 1909 filed on SE 7–48–14–W2. His three brothers homesteaded the rest of Section 7. He used to drive a livery team in Tisdale for one of the livery barns. One of his brothers died in a lumber camp east of Tisdale; he had Typhoid Fever. The other two joined the Army in the 1st World War when it broke out. They were both killed overseas. Walter acquired their land and farmed it up to 1964.

L to R: Jimmy McKibbon, Estella and Walter Day in 1964.

He married Mary Estella Campell in 1923, daugther of Peter and Charlotte Campell who owned and operated a hotel in Tisdale and settled on his farm in Armley. Mrs. Day's nephew, James McKibbon, came and lived with them and attended school at Manlius School for a number of years.

Walter served on council as Councillor for 14 years, starting in the year 1924 to 1948. He also served as Reeve for seven years (1932 to 1938) for the R.M. of Connaught #457. He was very active in community affairs. Mrs. Day was also very active.

They both enjoyed curling and playing cards. Walter bought livestock for the Livestock Pool for quite a number of years. He also kept a lot of cattle and horses. In his later years on the farm he rented it to several different neighbors. I rented the farm in 1959 to 1964 and bought it in 1964. Walter bought a house in Tisdale in the same year and moved to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Day celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in the summer of 1973. On August 13 of the same year, Walter passed away quite suddenly in a Saskatoon hospital. The services were held from the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale. Mrs. Day passed away in Tisdale in February 1977. Her interment is also in Tisdale Cemetery.

JOHN AND MARY DENNISON

submitted by Pat McKee

John Joseph Dennison (1883–1957) was born in Ireland and came to Canada at the age of 21. While a patient at the Winnipeg Hospital he met Laura Marion Scott, who was nursing there at the time. They were married in 1905. During this time he became a master plumber and worked at Crescent Creamery in Winnipeg.

In 1918 they moved to Tisdale with their five children, where John took care of the Tisdale Waterworks and Laura continued nursing in her home. In 1920 they took up a homestead NE 22-48-15-W2, 26 miles north of Tisdale, eight miles from Ridgedale, Sask.

Laura Marion Dennison (1882–1943) was nurse and doctor to many. There was scarcely a home in the entire community that she had not nursed in. Laura Dennison (lovingly called "Denny" by her friends and family) travelled by horse and cutter for miles, at times experiencing a frost bitten face, to deliver a baby, where she stayed for 10 days caring for the mother, the baby and the entire family.

During their life on the homestead a cyclone hit Ridgedale. They just got the tail end of it but the high winds and the terrible rain storm that developed were very frightening. Another time there was bush fire across the creek, close to the buildings. They stayed dressed all night with the horses harnessed and ready to leave if the fire should jump the creek; fortunately it didn't and all went well.

Dennison children from the eldest:

Irene Louise (1907–1964) was born in Port Arthur, Ont. and married Axel E. Bergquist in 1925. They lived in Ridgedale and ran an implement business there for 20 years then moved to Vancouver where both are interred. They had two children; Agnes (Creed) of Vancouver and Edward of New Orleans, Louisiana, USA.

Laura Viola (1908–1983) was born in Brandon, Man. and married William Charles Palmer in 1927. They farmed seven miles north of Ridgedale until their retirement, when they moved to Nipawin, Sask. Both were cremated in Saskatoon. They had seven children; William of Flin Flon, Man., Clarence of Nipawin, James of Nipawin, John (Aug. 1941–Dec. 1941, interred in Ridgedale), Dorothy (Beaulina) of Prince Albert, Sask., Doris (Vhal) of Nipawin and Phyllis (Shields) of Saskatoon, Sask.

Lillian (1912–1970) was born in Winnipeg and married Henry Wutzke who worked in the lumber industry in Lumby, B.C. Both are interred in Vernon, B.C. They had four children; Ernest of Toronto, Arthur of Prince George, B.C., Eleanor (Ricru) of Lumby, and Elaine (Beck) of Calgary.

Patricia was born in Winnipeg Dec. 2, 1913 and is married to Charles McKee, a CN engineer of Prince Albert. They are now retired and living on a farm north of Prince Albert. They have two children; Shirley (Bessette) of Prince Albert and Mervin of Saskatoon.

Arthur (1917-1978) was born in Winnipeg and married Amanda Larson in 1943. He worked at Burns in Prince Albert. They are interred in Prince Albert. They had three children; Sharon (Zbaraschuk), Lynn (McNabb) and Valerie (Burns), all residing in Prince Albert.

JOHN DENYER HISTORY

submitted by Lucy Breadner

John was born at Godalmieng, Surrey, England in 1888. He immigrated to Canada in 1907. His early life was spent working in the lumber

mills, north of Prince Albert and building the railroad near Grande Prairie, B.C.

In 1915, John married Lizzie Smith at Regina. They had a daughter **Lucy** (see George Breadner history) and lost an infant son, **William**. Lizzie passed away in 1921.

In 1923, John married Ivory Cole and they settled on a farm east of Regina. They had two daughters; **Dorothy** (Mrs. John Cerniuk) and **Eunice** (Mrs. Ray Roney).

He left the farm in 1954 and moved to Tisdale. John farmed in the Waterfield District until 1958 when he retired into Tisdale. Ivory passed away in 1959. John moved to Darlingford, Man. in 1962 where he resided until he passed away in 1970.

ERVINE M. J. DERBOWKA

Ervine M. J. Derbowka, Farmer, (born Aug. 7, 1955 at Tisdale, Sask.) purchased SE 34 and SW 35–47–15 W2 from Harold Marsonette in July, 1975. Ervine has farmed this land since 1975. The house standing on the home quarter (SW 35) has been vacant since the Marsonettes sold the land to Ervine, however it is still standing.

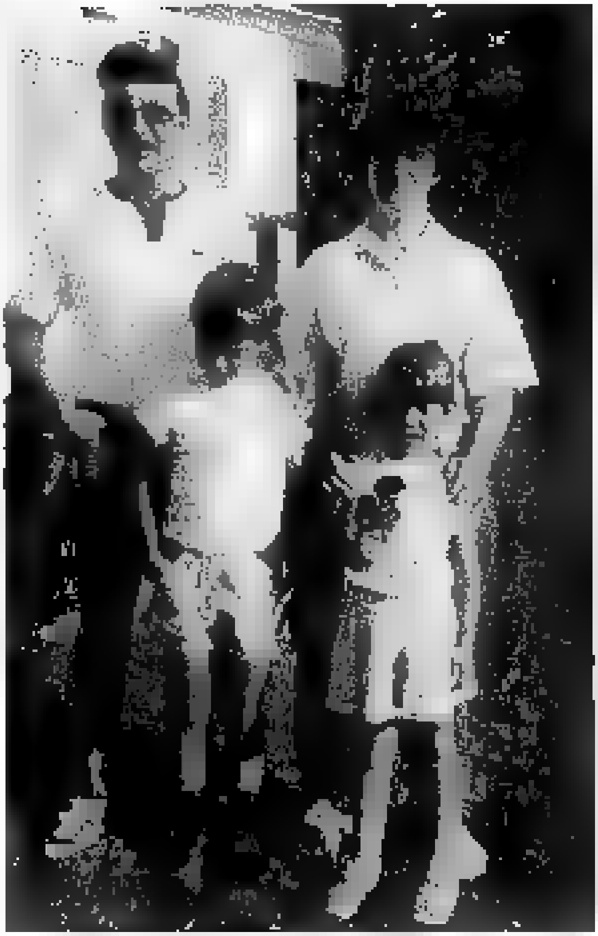
Ervine married Wendy A. Stafford in July, 1981. We resided in Ridgedale from that date until the summer of 1984. Wendy was born in Melfort, Sask. on June 21, 1961 and is a legal secretary. In the summer of 1984 Ervine and Wendy built a new house and moved to the farm being SW 18–48–15–W2. They currently reside there with their son **Landon** Michael Derbowka born Feb. 7, 1985.

MARILYN (MORGAN) DESMARAIS

On Dec. 3, 1950 I became the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan. I was born in Tisdale and raised on Dad and Mom's farm one mile west of Armley.

Being from a large family there was always lots to do — like picking berries by the pails full and helping with the house chores at a very early age. I used to help Grandma Morgan with her house chores too. She lived in a house across the yard.

I started school in 1956. We trekked the mile to and from Manlius School. In 1962 we had to be bused to Ridgedale School. I certainly didn't like the change. I graduated from grade XII in 1970 and enrolled at Olds College, Olds, Alta. in September. I graduated from a Secretarial course in 1971 and went to Winnipeg in November, 1971 where I worked as a cook at the Husky Restaurant in Headingly. I didn't like Winnipeg much, so I quit my job and hitched a ride back to Dad's farm in July 1972. I got a job working at the Armley Hotel and worked there for about a year. The hotel was sold so I found a job, cooking again, at the M and K Restaurant. After awhile Tisdale got to be a boring place so I packed that up and moved to Edmonton for a couple of months.



L to R: Garry and Marilyn. Front: Garry Jr. and Amanda Desmarais, 1988.

Then in June 1975 I moved to Prince George. Again I was back cooking. I worked at that for two and a half years. I "retired" from grill cooking then in 1977.

On Nov. 12, 1977 I married Garry Desmarais, originally from the Pre St. Marie area. Our son, **Garry Jr.** was born Feb. 17, 1978 in Prince George, B.C. We moved back to Saskatchewan in 1979 for a few months. Things didn't look too

promising there and I was used to city life by this time.

We moved to Edmonton [illegible] 1980 and I worked for awhile. On March 6, 1981 our daughter, **Amanda** was born. We still reside in Edmonton and manage to go back to visit Dad and Mom on the farm as well as other neighbors. It's interesting to find out where people are living and what changes have taken place. It's always nice to go home to the quiet, of the country and come back to the noisy city.

Memories are too many [illegible] list of this little community, but they are there when one wants to reminisce.

CAROL ANN (EADE) DESROSIERS

I, Carol Ann, was born June 18, 1937, third oldest daughter of Leonard and Clara Eade, then of Armley. I went to school from 1943–1946 [illegible] Armley Rural School. My parents then sold their farm and moved to Silver Stream district and I continued school at Silver Stream until 1953.

I married Daniel Desrosiers of Bjorkdale, Sask. on Aug. 5, 1961. We lived at Snow Lake, Man., then Calgary and then we moved back to Saskatchewan for a year but decided we liked Alberta so moved to Sylvan Lake for six years. Since then we moved to Eckville, 12 miles west of Sylvan Lake and have our own home here.

Dan is a carpenter working on large construction around the area (gas plants, etc.). We have three children. **Daniel Dean** Jr. ("Danny") was born in Calgary, Dec. 2, 1964. He is presently taking an Electronic Technician course at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton for three months out of the year and the other nine months he works at the local T.V. shop. Next year is his last year to get his diploma.

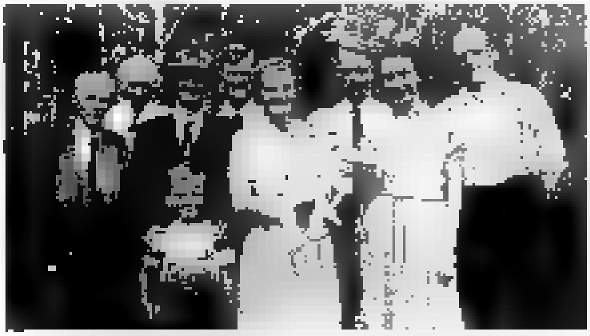
Michele Louise was born in Calgary, Jan. 15, 1966. She works at Festival Ford, a car-truck dealership [illegible] Red Deer, as a receptionist and switchboard operator. She enjoys singing and has sung at local functions, rodeo's, weddings, etc. She plans to join a band. She started singing in public at nine years of age.

Corey Craig was born Sept. 5, 1970 at Eckville. He just finished his grade IX and is interested in auto body work. He plans to go to Red Deer Composite High School next year to take a course in auto body.

We can see the Rocky Mountains from our patio doors, being only about 50 miles from them. We love our life in Alberta.

ELLEN (CASKEY) DICK

I took all my schooling at Waterfield School from 1930–39, grades I–X. It was possible then, if there was room in the school, for us to take Correspondence Courses for Grades IX and X. It cost [illegible] each year for the course. The teacher which was Mr. [illegible]. Zado for me, helped us when [illegible] had time and corrected our courses, and also suggested we do two hours homework every-night. It must have been a worry for our parents to send us in the cold weather [illegible] we had about two miles to walk and there wasn't any phone [illegible] the school. We were fortunate as we went with our cousins, the Bill and Frank Whites. The highlights of the school year were the Christmas Concert and the Sports Day. Our annual holiday was the Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream. We went to Sunday School at the school on Sundays.



Back, L to R: Dave Dick Sr., Clifford and Dave Caskey, Robin Dick. Front: Bob and Jim Caskey, David Dick in front of Jim, Ethel Caskey holding Jamie Dick, Ellen Dick.

There wasn't any unemployment then. I could get lots of work in the district and at home. I worked [illegible] the Co-op store in Armley from 1945–49.

In 1949 I married Robert Dick of Ridgedale, a farmer on the SW 19-48-15. In 1950 **David Robert** was born, in 1955 **Jamie Clifford** and in 1962 **Margaret Jean**. David went to Sandwell School for six years, then they all went to Ridgedale School and got their Grade XII. David took a two-year course in Civil Technology at Saskatchewan Technical Institute at Moose Jaw. He went to Winnipeg and in 1983 married Pat Pasosky, who has her Bachelor of Commerce degree and works at a firm of Chartered Accountants. David works with Sawatsky Construction.

Jamie took four years at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon and got his Bachelor of Science (Adv.) and now works for Canadian

Agriculture as a Record of Performance dairy inspector. In 1982, he bought NE 19-48-15 and makes his home with us.

Margaret took two years at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon and now is a Registered Nurse. In 1985 she married Garth Bradley who is with the Bank of Commerce at Wadena, Sask. Margaret works at the hospital.

We are now retired but still live on our farm which is rented.

ETHEL (LLOYD) DITTMAN

I, Ethel Hazel, was born on Feb. 24, 1931 at Armley, to Murray and Vera (Witzer) Lloyd. My mother was born in Tollin, Estonia. She came to Canada when she was two years old with her parents.

I was raised on a quarter section adjacent to Bill Boxall. My grandfather, E. H. Lloyd, gave my father a quarter section when he married. The SW 21-48-14-W2. The house I can remember was a simple frame, two-story with a wood stove in the center. I have heard my mother was the first to have running water in the district. My father constructed a reservoir and gravity fed the kitchen tap. I can also remember my mother putting butter down the well to keep it cool.

The thing I remember most about my life in Armley is whenever my mother baked I was the one to take a piece of the baking to Ben Piper who lived across the road.

Our family left Armley in 1935. Our house had burned so Dad sold out to Bill Boxall, bought a truck, put a box on the back, loaded us kids in it and headed for the United States. We bought a dairy farm and worked hard during the depression. My father went to work in the shipyards when the war started.

I was married to my first husband, Lloyd Belz, for 25 years. He was employed by the World Health Organization and we spent a lot of time in other parts of the world. We had four children. **Joan P. Albert**, 33, of Shelton, Wash. works for our Corps of Engineers and will be an electrical engineer. **Howard L.** 32, of Spokane, Wash. is in college studying to be a math teacher. **Jenifer L.** 30, of Vancouver, Wash. is studying to be a mechanical engineer. **Sue Jane Roberts**, 28, of Ashland, Oregon. is our artist and she loves to work with color. At the moment she does upholstery.

I am now married to my second husband, Ronald Dittman. He is the retired owner of a meat packing plant. We live in Vancouver, Wash.

My father passed away in 1985 and is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery beside his son, Karan.

GEORGE AND EVA (CLOKE) DOBSON

submitted by Donna Dobson

George Howard Doug Dobson was born in Belfast, Northern Ireland on May 21, 1896, the youngest of seven children born to John and Annie (McCullough) Dobson. John had a small 10 acre holding of land in Ireland and worked hard to make a meagre living for his family. His family had originally come from South Hampton, England.

George left Ireland in June of 1920 and accompanied by Mr. Bill Smyth, sailed for Canada. George joined his two older brothers, Hugh and James, who were farming near Earl Gray, Sask.

In 1926, George moved to the Silver Stream area to farm. It was here that he met Eva Cloke and on July 7, 1928 they were married.

Eva Gladys Cloke was born at Silver Stream on Sept. 29, 1910 to William and Maggie (Matthews) Cloke. She was one of seven children. She recalls the day her brother John drowned in the Leather River at Silver Stream and also the death of her brother, Charlie from "dropsy". The Cloke children went to school at Silver Stream School.

In 1929 George and Eva left Silver Stream to return to the Regina area to farm, however, hard times followed them. They struggled with drought, the Depression and the increased responsibilities of a family. Their family increased and times got very tough. Over the next several years they worked and farmed at various places in their struggle with hard times and bad luck, until George's health began to fail and in 1954 they moved to Nipawin.

George and Eva had 12 children:

John married Evelyn Devine. They and their family of five children live in Brampton, Ont.

Evelyn lives in Irvine California, USA.

Frank married Mina Quinn, they live in Elliot Lake, Ont. and have three children.

Mary and her husband Fred Brann live in Aylsham, Sask. and have 12 children.

Doreen Cramer and her family of three live in Carrot River, Sask.

George Dobson family. L to R: John, Doreen, Evelyn, Dave, Martha, Don, Marge, Mary, Frank, Ruth. Front: Norman, George, Eva.

Ruth Lanestead lives in Crystal Springs, Sask. and has one child.

Don married Donna Handyside of the Forester District. They and their family of two live at Tisdale, Sask.

Marge lives in Winnipeg.

Martha Crundwell and her family of three live in Saskatoon, Sask.

Dave married Gerry Bangsund of Weyburn and they live in Nipawin with their family of two.

Norman lives in Elliot Lake, Ont. and has one child.

Violet died at the age of six in 1941 from Rheumatic fever. She is buried at Mistatim, Sask.

[illegible] his later years, George very much enjoyed his garden, his cat, dog and visits from his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Occasionally [illegible] and his life-long friend, Bill Smyth from Waterfield, would get together and reminisce. He enjoyed a simple life and lived it until his death from cancer on March 9, 1982 [illegible] the age of 85 years. He loved his family and was proud of their successes in life.

George and Eva celebrated 50 years of marriage on July 7, 1978 at which time all of their surviving 11 children were present. It was indeed a happy occasion for the family.

Eva enjoys good health and leads a very active life. She resides at Pioneer House in Nipawin and thoroughly enjoys and participates in all the activities and social events of the residence. She makes regular visits to visit her children who are scattered across Canada and into the USA. The Silver Stream Fair remains [illegible] event that she rarely misses.

MR. AND MRS. E. J. DOWNES

A family of three left Senate, Sask. and arrived at the farm, SE 25-47-15-W2, at Leacross in August, 1923.

Having been dried out for six years they decided [illegible] try the parklands [illegible] the north. The nearest neighbors were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyle. The school was at Leacross with Miss Wright and Mr. Jenkins the teachers.

In 1924 Mr. Downes attended the Silver Stream Fair for the first time. He became a director, serving there, as well as Leacross School Trustee, on board of Co-op Association in Tisdale for many years. Ernie Downes was appointed as delegate to Ottawa when the farmers sponsored their famous trip there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Downes, 1950.

Two step-sons were raised Jack York born May 30, 1922 and Alfred York born Nov. 13, 1923.

Jack was married in 1954. He and his wife Anita are still on the family farm [illegible] Leacross. They have three sons Don, Terry and Rod. They have eight grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Don and Marlene (nee Fenton) have three sons. Dean, their eldest married Jackie Edwards of Ridgedale and has a baby daughter, Sarah. Dean is presently attending University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. Jason, their second son attends high school in Tisdale. Christopher, the youngest boy attends Tisdale Public School.

Terry and Morlene (nee MacBeath) have two sons and one daughter. David attends university in Saskatoon. Danny and Jennifer attend grade school.

Rod and Diane (nee Beattie) have two sons, Michael and Keenan. Michael is presently taking a farm mechanics course at Kelsey in Saskatoon and Keenan attends high school in Tisdale.

Alfred was married to Betty Deacon in July of 1950. Their family are, Lois, James and Brian who attended school in Ridgedale.

With many ups and downs, the saddest event was when Mrs. Downes broke her hip. The most unusual event was when the team of horses tried to return to Senate, were seen near Melfort and then lost track of, four months later they were recovered from a pound, having been impounded after someone had used them for spring seeding.

In 1949 Mr. and Mrs. Downes retired to Haney, B.C. Mr. Downes passed away on Aug. 4, 1957. Mrs. Downes passed away in August, 1966.

FERMAN DOYLE

submitted by Edgar Doyle

Ferman Doyle came to the Silver Stream District in 1905 at the age of 17 and homesteaded the SE-14-47-14-W2. His father, W. J. Doyle, homesteaded the SW 14-47-14-W2. Together they built a home on the SW 14-47-14-W2 and from here they operated a small store and post office known then as the Carrot River Post Office. W. J. Doyle had the mail contract, to and from Tisdale to Forester, New Osgoode and Carrot River. Ferman Doyle was deputized as mail carrier. I still have the mail contract dated Jan. 28, 1907 also, the bond of the same date with A. J. Marshall and Chester Meekins as first and second surety.

It seems quite ironic that W. J. Doyle was required to post a $400.00 bond in order to obtain a $200.00 contract.

Ferman transported many of the new settlers from Tisdale to Silver Stream District. As near as I can recall Ferman left the Silver Stream District about 1909, selling his land to Mr. Ed Pearse.

Ferman passed away in Melfort on Aug. 27, 1977.

PATRICK JOHN "JACK" DOYLE

as told by Elenore

Jack was born May 29, 1902 in England. At the age of two years he immigrated to Canada with his family, settling in Winnipeg. In 1906, Jack, his mother, Martha Doyle, and his sister, Kathleen, moved to the Waterfield District. Both Jack and Kathleen received their education at Waterfield School. Their mother was the first caretaker for the school when it opened in the fall of 1912. Martha Doyle was Ben Farmer's housekeeper for many years.

After leaving school, Jack moved to The Pas, Man. and worked for The Pas Lumber Company for 29 years. He then worked 15 years for the town of Nipawin as Superintendent of Public Works.

In June of 1935, Jack married Elenore Scanlon of Nipawin. They had a family of four sons and two daughters. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June, 1985 at Nipawin.

Jack retired in 1967 and passed away Sept. 29, 1985. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Elenore resides at Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

Kathleen's two children, Regina and Katherine Gordon, also attended Waterfield School.

JERRY DUFORD FAMILY

submitted by Loretta Scott

Jerry Duford was born on March 24, 1889, the second youngest of a family of six boys and three girls. His parents were French Canadian coming from Ontario and settling on a farm near Little Falls, Minnesota, USA. He left school at an early age, worked in logging camps as a cooks helper for his older brother, also worked as a log driver on the Mississippi River, could have written a book about his many adventures.

In 1921, when Jerry was 23, he followed two of his brothers who had come to Canada, and settled near Bruno, Sask. He took up a homestead and became a Canadian Citizen on Aug. 22, 1916.

Dec. 5, 1916 he married Annie Notschke of Bruno. Annie was born in Germany Jan. 2, 1895, one of a family of three boys and five girls. She came to Canada in 1905 with her parents, first to Winkler, Manitoba and then to Bruno in 1909.

Jerry and Annie Duford, 1961

Clarence, Bert and Loretta Duford.

Jerry and Annie lived on the farm at Bruno for 12 years, four of their five children were born there.

In 1926, Jerry acquired his first race horse and that began a love affair with the racers that lasted until his death over 50 years later.

In 1928, Annie and Jerry sold their farm at Bruno and bought three quarters of land one mile west of Armley from Tom Rowe. March of that year we moved, coming by train to Ridgedale where our Dad met us and took us to our new home on SW 12–48–15–W2. The house was larger than the one in Bruno but wasn't very well insulated so it took many loads of wood to keep us warm in the winter. Our old tin heater was a popular gathering place on those cold mornings, and when we came home from school, we had our chores to keep us busy, hauling in wood and filling the large metal tank beside the kitchen stove with snow which was melted and used for our daily water needs, no runnning water or sewer, no electricity. How did we ever survive?

Our family then consisted of **Wilfred**, born Nov. 1, 1917, **Eileen**, born Nov. 29, 1918, **Loretta**, born Nov. [illegible], 1922, **Clarence**, born March 11, 1925, then on May 25, 1929 our family became complete with another boy, **Bert**.

We all went to Manlius School which was situated on the northwest corner of our land. In the summer we walked, often cutting across the quarter to shorten the distance. Winters we went with horse and tobbogan and later in a van drawn by horses that, like our school buses today, picked up the children along the way starting at Armley. We had many exciting rides in the tobbogan with our older brother (Wilfred) driving. Eileen got to sit at the back and more than once was dumped out when we swung around the corner.

While we lived at Armley our Dad drove the Municipal doctors in the winter, when they made their house calls, a small van was used with a wood heater for warmth and pulled by a fast team of pacers. Some of the Doctors were: Baker, McCullough, Bigelow, Thomas, Fitton and McMurchy. Wilfred also helped with this chore as soon as he was old enough.

Dad was always interested in keeping everyones horses healthy so he would travel from farm to farm fixing their teeth, and giving advice to anyone who had a sick animal.

For awhile we had a race track on the farm and there the pacers were trained so they could race at the local Fairs.

Our Dad also loved to go hunting moose and shooting ducks in the fall. In the winter he hauled wood with the horses and sleighs.

He also owned a threshing machine so was kept busy in the fall threshing for other farmers. It took quite a crew of men to haul the bundles, we had a bunkhouse where the men slept and when the weather turned wet they still had to be fed. When they were able to harvest, breakfast was started around 4:30 AM. Bacon, eggs and warmed over potatoes, then there was noon dinner, afternoon lunch to be taken out to the field and late suppers, an exciting time for us kids but a busy time for Mom. During the war years, men were scarce so the crews were a mixture of old and very young.

Our Mother was a wonderful cook, can still remember the good home-made bread, buns, cheese, sausages, noodles and pea soup to name

just a few. Our table, for most meals had eight people around it, seven of our family and our hired man who came from Bruno with us and stayed for 13 years. There was always room and food enough for anyone else that might be passing through whether friends or strangers.

Mom always grew [illegible] big garden and what we didn't use was shared with others. Knitting and crotcheting were her favorite hobbies and many pairs of socks and mitts were knit to send overseas during the war.

[illegible] 1942 a new house was built on the farm by Bill Oliver, our local carpenter and his helper Phil Fitkowski. When Wilfred returned from overseas, he took over the farm, and so in 1946 Mom and Dad moved into Nipawin, where Dad continued his interest in race horses.

[illegible] December 1966, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary with a surprise family dinner [illegible] the farm home of their daughter Loretta Scott.

On Dec. 8, 1972 Mom died suddenly at home, she would have been 73 in January. Dad continued living alone in their home until August 1979 when he went into the hospital, after almost a year he passed away quietly on July 4, 1980.

WILFRED AND MABEL DUFORD

He was born in Bruno, Sask., Nov. 1, 1917, lived there until the age of nine, then moved to Armley with his parents Jerry and Annie Duford. They bought the farm from Thomas Rowe. Manlius School sits on the NNW corner of this farm, being the SW 12-48-15-W2.

Wilfred received his education at Manlius School, then stayed home and worked with his Dad until 1941 and married me, **Mabel Richards**, who also had attended Manlius School.

Wilfred and Mabel Duford and boys, 1969.

Wilfred joined the Army in 1941, went overseas in May of 1942 and returned home in October, 1945. He farmed at Armley until 1958. We raised three sons, Rodney, Jerry and Dennis. We moved to Ontario to race horses. We settled there in 1962 and make our home in Dresden.

The boys are also successful in racing. **Rodney** is married, has one son and lives in Windsor. **Jerry** lives near Toronto. **Dennis** [illegible] married, has one daughter and lives here in Dresden.

CLARENCE A. DUFORD

I was born in Humboldt, Sask. on March 11, 1925. My parents, Annie and Jerry Duford moved to Armley where I was raised and attended Manlius School.

The fall of 1952, I left the farm and moved to Saskatoon. On July 15, 1953 I married Violette Marcoux of Saskatoon. We raised four children.

Terry, born July 23, 1954, is married to Angela Montemurro and lives [illegible] Vancouver, British Columbia.

Cameron, born Aug. 1, 1956 is married to Wendy Givens. They have three sons; Neal, Sean and Ryan. They reside in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Trudy, born Dec. 7, 1958, lives in Quesnel, B.C.

Celine, born Dec. 27, 1961, lives [illegible] Quesnel also.

After living and working in Saskatoon for [illegible] years we moved to Vancouver Island in 1967 and settled in Duncan. We left the Island in 1970 and moved to the British Columbia Interior and settled in Quesnel. I obtained employment at a local sawmill where I am still working.

MARGARET (ARNESON) DUGGAN

submitted by Mrs. W. H. Duggan

Margaret was born [illegible] Nokomis, Sask. as the sixth child of Ole and Kari Arneson.

The family moved to the Silver Stream District, where she attended the country school and grew up. During this time she also went to school in Melfort. She has happy memories of school days, church services, Sunday School and the annual fair.

She married William Duggan of Austin, Man. and later moved from the district. As Bill was employed with the CPR, they lived in several places in Saskatchewan.

They had two children. **Willard**, now deceased, and **Carl (Buddy)** were born in Tisdale area. Carl is principal of the Conservatory of Music in London, Ont. He is married and has two children.

Bill Duggan passed away in 1974. Winnipeg had been his home since 1933. Margaret is still living in Winnipeg.

THE CHARLES EADE FAMILY

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

My father, Charles Eade, was born in England in 1870 and came to Canada at the age of one, and settled with his family in Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island. In 1900 he married Annie Margaret Schiltroth who was born and raised in Little Current. In 1910 they came west with two children, Lena, age eight and Leonard, age two. For the first year in the Silver Stream District they lived in Bob Hall's log house, now known as the Norman Pearse place. The following year, 1911, they purchased a farm from Mr. Bert Morrow in the Silver Stream District, NE 10-47-14-W2, where he lived until his death in 1943. I was born in 1912, my sister, Sophie, in 1914, followed by Howard in 1917.

In 1922 Dad acquired a homestead one mile east of the old Armley School and in three years received the patent for it. He worked this land until 1932 when Leonard, his eldest son married Clara Arneson and they took up residence there.

In the early 1920's the beef ring was organized for the settlers and my Dad served as butcher for 17 years until his health began to fail and his youngest son, Howard, took over. One of my memories of the ring was how I hated to get up at 4 a.m. after a late dance and sort the meat into flour sacks for the pick up at 8 a.m., Saturday morning. In 1915 along with all the early settlers of the district he and mother were instrumental in forming the first Connaught Fair. They served as directors until Dad's death, and mother was the last remaining original director and was honored for this in 1965.

L to R: Howard, Beulah, Charles, Annie, Sophie and Leonard Eade, early 1940's.

Dad was always the first to arrive and the last to leave at the many dances and social evenings held in the old school house. He always had the gas lamps lit and plenty of water on hand in case of fire before everyone arrived.

The Eade's home was a home away from home for many of the settlers from the north who stopped overnight on their way to Tisdale to sell their grain. Many old timers will recall the hot meals and lodging they received at the Eade's home. And in return they showed their appreciation by dropping off meat, produce and store bought candies, much to the delight of us kids.

Mother assisted Dr. McKay of Tisdale with the delivery of many, many babies in the district. He often told her that he should give her a doctor's bag, as by the time he arrived the baby was sleeping peacefully. I can remember Mother had a special drawer where she kept her starched flour sack aprons, which she always had ready in case of an emergency. I spent many long hours through the years ironing those aprons with an old sad iron.

In 1916, Mother, along with other ladies in the district, formed the ladies club which is still active today. She was secretary of the school board for many years and boarded several teachers during a 15 year period. One of my fondest memories is my accompanying Mother to Tisdale on a bitter cold January day with a team and cutter to have the school board's books audited by a Mr. Fritshaw.

Mother and Dad were fond of children and many a Sunday afternoon was spent at our place playing hardball, horseshoes and any game that came to mind. Before everyone had to go home to do chores, Mother saw to it that everyone had lunch and lemonade. We lived beside the Leather River where we swam in the summer and skated in the winter. Many times we skated as far as the Rumble place in Waterfield and back. Ladies in the district took turns serving hot cocoa and hot cinnamon buns or biscuits. We would have to

take turns with the skates [illegible] there wasn't enough to go around.

In the early days we got our mail and groceries at Barber's Store in the Forester District. Mother would take butter and eggs [illegible] exchange for groceries. When the harvest was finished, travellers would arrive selling Niel Brothers products and mother would order soda crackers in big wooden crates, dried prunes, apples and apricots, tea, coffee and many items sealed in square, blue tins, enough to last the winter. There was great excitement the day the supplies arrived. Mother and Dad would spend a day in Tisdale in the fall getting us all outfitted for winter.

The old school house was the setting for Sunday School and church. I can remember my teachers, they were Mrs. Lloyd (Aunt Laura), Mrs. Wegmiller and Mrs. Billy Richmond. I still have the Bible that was given [illegible] me in 1927 by Mrs. Wegmiller for my essay on The Story of Moses. Mr. Ned Pearse was the superintendent of the Sunday School for as long as I can remember. Many of the services in the early days were taken by Mr. Ashdown, and he would come by horse and buggy, [illegible] miles or more from his home in the Florentine District, all for a few nickels and a dinner.

My brothers and sisters and I attended Silver Stream School.

In 1962 Mother was "Pioneer of Saskatchewan" and I had the pleasure of being her escort in Saskatoon that day. She got a great kick out of being served tea in china that had belonged to Nellie McClung, and going through a 1900 Eatons catalogue where she found her wedding dress that she had purchased for $5.

Mother passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

The following is a list of our family members:

Lena was born in 1902 in Little Current. (See Lena Yelland history)

Leonard was born in 1908 in Little Current. (See below)

I, **Beulah** was born in 1912 on the home place. I married Alex Chisholm in 1931. We moved to Flin Flon in 1934 and lived there until we retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1966. We had two girls, Velda who was born in the same house I was, in 1932, and Lorna who was born in Flin Flon in 1934. Velda married Len Sullivan in Flin Flon in 1965 and then moved to Vancouver where Len passed away in 1983. They had two daughters. Lorna married Francis Thompson in 1952 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. They had a son and a daughter. Lorna passed away April 15, 1985 in Edmonton.

Alex and Beulah Chisholm.

Sophie was born in 1914 [illegible] the old home in Silver Stream. (See Carl Arneson history)

Howard was born in the old home place in Silver Stream in 1917. (See below)

LEONARD AND CLARA (ARNESON) EADE

In 1932 I, Clara, married Leonard Eade. We went to live in the Armley District. We had four little girls born there; **Thelma, Helen, Carol** and **Merle**. The winter of 1937 on the 21st of February we lost Thelma with pneumonia. She died in the Tisdale hospital at the age of three.

We decided to move back to the Silver Stream District [illegible] the year of 1946. We live on the NW 11-47-14-W2. The school and the Connaught fair grounds are taken off our land.

Our son, Ronald, was born Aug. 5, 1946. Our youngest daughter, Yvonne, was born in 1952.

Ronald married Heather Bird. (see below) **Yvonne** married Russell Plamandon. (See Plamandon history) **Helen** married Richard Stomp. (See Helen Stomp history) **Carol** married Daniel Desrosiers. (See Carole Desrosiers history) **Merle** married Dell Hedman. (See Loretta (Merle Hedman) history)

My husband, Leonard, farmed here. As well,

Standing L to R: Merle, Carol, Ronald, Helen, Yvonne. Seated: Leonard and Clara Eade, 1972.

he was employed by the R.M. of Connaught for some 25 years, as grader operator.

He was a great entertainer, taking part in many talent shows, as well as singing in our own district and surrounding areas. Our children, too, do a lot of singing, having sang at talent shows. They are all musically inclined.

We celebrated our 50th Anniversary in 1982. Leonard passed away on Feb. 9, 1984. He is sadly missed by us all. As for myself, I still reside on our home place here in Silver Stream.

RON AND HEATHER (BIRD) EADE

Ron's Story

I came into this world on Aug. 5, 1946, born in the Tisdale Hospital. I was the fifth child of Clara and Leonard Eade from Silver Stream.

When I was six years old, I started my education at the Silver Stream School, which I attended for eight years. Then I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School for a short time and decided it wasn't for me, so I left and joined the work force. After some years of several different jobs, I decided to be a tradesman. I enrolled in a school in Winnipeg to take welding. Upon completion of the course I moved to Toronto, where I worked as a welder in a large factory for five months. I left Toronto in the late summer of 1966 and moved to Calgary where I persued my welding trade.

In June, 1967 I married Heather, only daughter of Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream. We lived in Calgary.

In April, 1973 we moved to Prince Albert where I worked for the P.A. Foundry. I worked for the P.A. Pulp Mill from 1976 to 1978, after which I started my own welding business that I operated until we moved to Nipawin in July of 1982. I continued my welding business in Nipawin and area working on the Hydro Dam and various other projects in that area. For the past two years I have been mostly involved in farming.

Heather's Story

I was born in Tisdale Hospital on Aug. 30, 1947 to Douglas and Margaret Bird. At that time our family lived in a house a quarter of a mile north of the present Bird farm home.

On my third birthday, I remember moving into our new home that Dad built which is now owned by my brother, Bruce, and his wife, Donna, and family.

I attended Silver Stream School from 1953–1961. For my high school years I was bused to Tisdale and graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in June, 1965.

During the summer and winter of 1965–1966 I took an I.B.M. home study course followed by six weeks of practical training in Winnipeg. I graduated in April, 1966.

My first job was with Manufacturer's Life Insurance Co. in Toronto. After six months of being an 'Easterner', I returned west to Calgary in September. I worked in Calgary at various jobs and locations, some of which were Greyhound Bus Lines, Gulf Oil and Bank of Commerce.

I married Ron Eade on June 24, 1967. Our first son, Travis, was born on Sept. 4, 1970 in Calgary. Our second son, Jeremy, was born on Aug. 27, 1974 in P.A.

We moved to Nipawin in 1982. I am employed full time at the Nipawin Union Hospital.

Travis is attending L.P. Miller High School in Nipawin and is currently in grade X. Jeremy is attending Alex Wright School and is in grade VI.

HOWARD MELVIN EADE

I was born Jan. 26, 1917, on the home farm NE 10-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District, the youngest son of Charles and Annie Eade (nee Schiltroth). There was also Lena, Beulah, Sophie and brother Leonard.

I grew up and received my education at the Silver Stream School. I had some great times with my best friends Elton McDonald, Gordon Pearse and George McRae. One time we boiled dan-

L to R: Roy and Val Lura, Sandra and Leon Rumpf. Seated: Howard and Ellen Eade, their 40th anniversary.

delion blossoms in the bush behind the school for four hours, in an attempt to make wine. The boiling time was supposed to be only four minutes so needless to say our wine was a complete failure. Some days I stayed at school and ate Edna McRae's lunch so I could be with George, while Edna went home with my sister Sophie for lunch.

One fair day I saw Mr. Handyside and his daughter, Ellen going by our place on their way to the fair grounds. She waved at me and right then I changed my mind about working in the field and decided that it would be more fun to go to the fair. It is getting close to 50 years since that fair day, and I must say it was one of the best fairs I have ever attended.

In 1935, I was farming and butchering for the local beef ring, as my dad had to give up these duties due to ill health. I also spent the winter months in the bush camp east of Arborfield.

In 1940, I married Ellen Jane Handyside of the New Osgoode District. We continued to farm and go to the bush camp every winter, where I worked for Archie McDonald and Sandy Stevenson. I operated a five horsepower chain saw with a three foot blade.

Ellen and I have two daughters, **Sandra** born in 1944 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. **Valerie** born in 1952, also in Tisdale. Sandra attended Silver Stream School until the summer of 1955, when at that time I moved the family to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. I found employment at the Peace River Fiber Glass Company, later to be taken over by the Johns-Manville Corporation.

Sandra took the rest of her schooling in the Fort, then on to the University of Alberta in Edmonton, graduating as a registered nurse in 1965. While nursing in Red Deer, Alta. she married RCMP Constable Leon Rumpf. They have two children, Leona and Karl. At the present time they reside in Wetaskiwin, Alta. where Leon is Sgt. with the city detachment.

Valerie attended elementary and high school in Fort Saskatchewan. She is married to Roy Lura, they have two girls, Angela and Alyson. Roy is employed at Dow Chemical Plant in Fort Saskatchewan. Valerie works at the Alberta Hospital near Edmonton. They live in the Fort.

In 1955 when we moved to Alberta my brother Leonard rented the farm and continued to do so until I later sold the land to my nephew Orval Arneson, in 1980. I know my parents would be pleased that the farm remained in the family. They started their life in the west on that farm. Having lived on Manitoulin Island in Ontario prior to moving to Saskatchewan in 1910.

I suffered from cataracts on both eyes in the late 1960's. After successful surgery I was able to return to work.

Ellen and I were very active in our Recreation Club and social activities associated with the company for which I worked. It was always with great pleasure that we looked forward to a paid holiday each year and to return to see our family and friends and to attend the Connaught Fair.

In 1981 I received an engraved gold wrist watch from the Johns-Manville Corp. after 25 years of service. I was also inducted into the Quarter Century Club, Johns-Manville Western Chapter.

Fort Saskatchewan has been good to us. In the 30 years we have been here we have seen the Fort grow from 3500 people in 1955 to a population of 13,000 and city status in 1985.

Since this was written Howard passed away on Jan. 1, 1986 after a battle with cancer.

RUSSELL EDMUND EASTMAN

submitted by Alven Eastman

Russell Edmund was born in North Gower, Ont. on March 31, 1899 and deceased June 16, 1974. He was the son of Albert and Emma Eastman. His grandfather, W. W. Eastman migrated to Canada as United Empire Loyalists from USA. He came to Canada to remain under the British Empire.

Russell was raised on a homestead, receiving his education in Naisberry school, in what is now

L to R: Garnet, Eldon, Edna. Seated: Russell Eastman.

Melfort District. His dad came to Melfort area in search of good farm land and built a frame house on the homestead. We had a well for water, wood for heat and went to Prince Albert for groceries and supplies.

Russell was a grain buyer, implement agent and a real estate agent. He was a nephew of Mrs. Albert Randall and owned the NW 23-47-14-W2 from 1919 to 1922.

Russell's father was buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Melfort. His mother was buried in Vaughan Cemetery in Melfort. Russell's brother Asa, a half brother Wesely, and half sister, Lily are deceased. Brother Alven lives at Melfort and his sister May VanSickle lives in Regina.

Russell married Edna Scott. They had two sons, **Garnet and Eldon**, both deceased and two grandsons, still alive. Russell served in two world wars and was injured.

WALTER EDIS

Walter was born in Yorkshire, England on July 29, 1859. At an early age he came to Canada with his parents and at the age of [illegible], he started work on the Great Lakes Steamer and later in Toronto where he married. In 1909, he came west with Bruce Duiguid where they met Jack Gee and then all three came on to Tisdale and filed on land. Walter filed on SE 7-48-13-W2.

In 1910, Mrs. Edis with Hazel, George and Beatrice came from Toronto and arrived in Tisdale just in time to attend the first Silver Stream Picnic. A wind, accompanied with a hard rain, spoilt the day. They brought all their furniture, including a large piano, which was often used for the Carlea dances. It took four men to transport it.

Walter was a member of the L.I.D. in 1911 and of the RM Council in 1912-13. In 1914 Walter enlisted in the Canadian Army and was stationed in England and served as a cook. After the war he spent two years as a cook for McKenzie King and also worked on a crew surveying a road through the Rockies. He returned to his farm till 1930 when he sold out and moved to Somme. There he built and operated a hardware store till his death in 1949 at the age of 90.

Hazel married Charlie Bullock of Silver Stream. They moved to The Pas where Charlie worked in the Hudson Bay Store for years. Later they moved to Port Kells, B.C. They had two boys.

George married, then enlisted in the Canadian Army in WW2 and was sent to England and France. He served in the Saskatchewan Light Infantry where he became Sargeant. When he came home he moved to Somme where he is buried.

Beatrice married James Morell of Silver Stream. They resided in Nipawin till their death. They had one daughter, Helen (Greer), and three grandchildren: Gary, Diane and Judy.

DOROTHY EMERY

submitted by Bob Wellis

Dorothy came from the north of Valparaiso, where her parents farmed. While in the district, she worked for both the Bill Breadner's and Gordon Breadner's.

She married James Johnstone and has two of a family. They live at West Surrey, B.C.

ELSIE (NICKEL) ENS

I began my short teaching career at Waterfield S.D. in 1952. Having graduated from Saskatoon Normal School in the spring of that year, I was hoping to find a school not too far from home. Home for me was and still is, the Carrot River area and so Waterfield School seemed to be just what I was looking for.

Elsie Nickel in 1953.

My first boarding place was at the home of Roy and Doris Schiltroth and their children Anna and Ronnie. However, in the spring of 1953, the Schiltroths had an auction sale and moved to Alberta. That meant a new boarding place for me for the last few months of the school year. The Mac Schiltroth's were kind enough to take me in. I enjoyed living in both of these homes and I'm sure the walk to and from school was good for me.

That first year the enrollment was 27 pupils in grades 1 to X. Three of them were taking grades IX and X by correspondence. As I look back on it now, it seems to me the kids learned in spite of me, rather than because of me.

During the 1953 summer holidays the teacherage was renovated — ready and waiting for me when I returned for the 1953-54 school years. Living alone was a brand new experince for me and it took me a little while to get used to it.

Enrollment that year was down to 24 pupils. The winter was severe, with many blizzards and extremely cold temperatures. In January, the temperature dipped down to 50 degrees below zero. As a result, school attendance suffered. Some days there were as few as eight pupils, who had braved the cold and miserable road conditions in order to get to school. In spite of adverse weather conditions, the kids did their best to keep their skating rink clear of snow.

Spring finally came and with it came the excitement of going to the Ridgedale Field Day. On May 28, 1954, Waterfield School won the silver cup for all the different events. I was indeed proud of my pupils.

The highlight of the year was the annual Christmas Concert. I'm sure I enjoyed the concerts at Waterfield as much as the kids did. It took a lot of extra time, patience and work to prepare for a concert, but it was well worth the effort. The kids always came through with flying colors on the night of the concert in spite of their nervous teacher.

I left Waterfield in June, 1954 and married Frank Enns on Aug. 8, 1954. We have been farming ever since. I never went back to teaching. Our family consists of two girls and two boys. At present **Carolyn** is teaching English at a University in Trier, West Germany. **Jean** is attending University of Saskatchewan and hopes to get into physio-therapy. **Glenn** is married and lives in Carrot River. **Larry** is still attending high school.

GEORGE H. ERWIN

as told by neighbors and from the Archives

George (Curly) Erwin was born in Bayview, Ont. in 1888 and came to the district from Saskatoon, Sask. in 1915. He applied for entry on the SW 30-48-14 W2 and received his patent in 1921.

He was a trapper, trapping all over the area, driving a dog team. He also worked in the bush sometimes during the winter. He had a log house which burned down in 1920. In 1928 he rented the cultivated acres (38) on the NE 25-48-14 W2.

Curly was a very kind hearted man.

He and his wife had four children born in the district. They left the district around 1930, going to Calgary it is thought. Curly was quite a lot older than his wife. She died during the 70's and he had died quite a few years previously.

MATTHEW EVANS

submitted by Florence Doherty

Matthew Evans was born in Ontario in 1871. He left Ontario as a young man and moved to Manitoba where he married a young English woman named Martha Tee. Two of their children were born in Manitoba, namely George and Florence. The family moved to Saskatchewan about 1908 and settled at Froude. Three of their children were born at Froude; Charlie, Mildred

and Fred. They lived there until 1921 and then due to drought and poor crops decided to move to the Tisdale area and take up a homestead.

They rented land at Tisdale for a year and took up a homestead in White Fox. The next year they moved to Armley and rented Walter Days land in order to be closer to the homestead. It was while they were here that Fred and Mildred attended Manlius School.

The following year they moved onto the homestead at White Fox where they lived until Mrs. Evan's death. Matt (as he was known) then retired to Nipawin where he lived until his death.

All three boys George, Charlie and Fred took up homesteads in the Torch River area. They all married and raised a family. Florence and Mildred became teachers. **Mildred** passed away in 1929.

Florence taught for some years and married Wm. Doherty. During my teaching years I taught at Manlius School for one and a half years. Most of my memories while there are happy ones and I always enjoy seeing any of my old pupils and friends I made while there. We lived in the Jordan River area and then retired in Nipawin. I am a widow now and still living in my own home in Nipawin.

George is also living in Nipawin. **Charlie** is deceased and **Fred** and his wife reside at Torch River in the summer and go to British Columbia in the winter.

Mrs. Doyle and Ben Farmer.

BEN (BEVERSHAM) FARMER

Ben was a tall Englishman with an impressive moustache. He was a veteran of the Boer war.

He homesteaded the NW 34–47–14–W2 and farmed from 1904 to the early 1940's. Ben was a good business man and farmer. His fields were always well tilled and his horses well fed.

In 1912 Ben became the first chairman on the Armley School Board, now known as Waterfield. He also served as secretary treasurer in 1915.

Ben's pride and joy was a 1929 Chev. car.

Mrs. Doyle, who kept house for Ben, had two children, Jack and Kathleen. They attended school in Waterfield. They all moved to Nipawin where Ben resided till his death.

FERNAND AND RESINA FAVREAU

In 1954 I came to teach at Waterfield School. My husband and two small children came to live in the teacherage with me. We have very fond memories of our stay in the district. We will never forget the generosity of my pupils, especially the Allchins and Schiltroths, when we were both down with the flu. They came to milk our cow and to split wood for our woodstove and offered to help in any way possible. I taught at Waterfield only one year, then moved back to our farm in the Zenon Park area where we still reside.

We had nine children: **Gilles** (1953), **Roberta** (1953), **Cecile** (1955), **Roger** (1957), **Marc** (1958), **Jean** (1959) deceased (1984), **Jacqueline** (1961), **Dianne** (1963) and **Rosanne** (1964).

IRENE (NICKLEN) FENTON

submitted by Irene

Irene attended public school at Manlius and high school in Tisdale. She attended Teacher's College in Saskatoon and then taught her first year at Armley School. Irene married Jim Fenton on Aug. 19, 1960 in the Armley United Church. This was the first wedding held in this church in our district. Jim and Irene moved to Tisdale and Irene taught there while Jim attended University in Saskatoon. The following year they moved to Aberdeen, Sask. Irene taught there for two years and Jim commuted to university. She also taught C.G.I.T. while in Aberdeen.

The next year both Irene and Jim attended university. Jim graduated with his Pharmacy Degree in April 1964 and they moved to Fort William, Ont. Their first two children were born there, **Kerry Lynne** in 1965 and **Darin** in 1968.

L to R: Jim, Kerry Lynne, Darin, front: Irene and Bradley.

During the five years spent there, Irene also taught school.

In 1969 they decided to move to Port Coquitlam, B.C. and in 1970 Jim bought his own business. Their last boy, Bradley, was born in 1971.

Irene taught Sunday School for 12 years in Port Coquitlam.

Jim, Irene and family spend a lot of their free time fishing in the summer and curling in the winter. Both coach juniors in curling.

All three children are still at home with Kerry Lynne finishing her third year university. Both boys are in their last years of high school.

ROBERT FERGUS

submitted by Edward Gee who as a boy was befriended by Robert Fergus

Robert Chalmers Morrison Fergus was born in Dumforline, Fifeshire, Scotland on Dec. 22, 1886 and after education was a member of the Fife and Forfar Regiment in Scotland where he was a physical instructor.

He migrated to Canada as a young man. In May 1915 he enlisted with the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry (McGill University) and served overseas where he was decorated for bravery. He later suffered severe wounds which brought about his discharge from the Forces in January 1918.

He later was a member of the Royal North West Mounted Police and his log home contained much memorabilia from his past endeavors.

Robert Fergus.

He was a bachelor and farmed in the Connaught Municipality one and one half miles south of Carlea.

He was five ft. six inches tall, a stocky, powerfully built man whose abilities to physically defend himself were well known. He kept himself in good physical condition and each morning and night he would pound away at a large punching bag which hung inside his home.

He was a well travelled and well educated man who also was kind and generous. "Bob" Fergus farmed in the area throughout the thirties and until his death from cancer on Oct. 22, 1946. He was buried in an unmarked grave in Soldiers Field Cemetery, Saskatoon. He was survived by a sister, Christine Burns, of Windsor, Ont.

Directly across the road from where the Fergus log home was located, near a stand of fir trees, is a little-known cemetery where several local, early residents were buried. A large cairn was erected here several years ago by descendants of one of the Duguid brothers who had been one of the first settlers in that particular area. This cemetery is known only to a few people at this time.

PHILIP AND AMY FITKOWSKI

Philip Fitkowski came to Armley in 1934. He was born at Roblin, Man. Philip worked for Wm. (Bill) Oliver, a local carpenter. Philip had taken a homestead at Garrick, Sask. After working five years, Philip and I (Amy Hanna) were married in the Armley Hall, April 28, 1939 and we moved to live on the homestead at Garrick. Previously I had finished school [illegible] Manlius and taken a barber course in Saskatoon at Marvel School of Beauty. Returning to Armley, I opened a barber shop.

Philip and I had three children: Phylis Gail, Grover Nicholas and Philip Doran.

Phylis married Doc Forbes and lived in Calgary, Fort McMurray, Faro, Yukon and recently Ridgedale, Sask. They have two children; Joshua James and Naomi Fern.

Grover (Nick) married Catherine Patricia MacMillan from Nash Creek, N.B. Nick and Pat live in Ridgedale.

Philip married Elsie (Will) Robinson from Nipawin. Elsie had two sons from a previous marriage, Darryl and Darcy Robinson. Philip and Elsie have one daughter, Pamela Karen Fitkowski.

DOCTOR FITTON

I came from Manitoba to White Fox in October 1936 and while there made use of the Lady Grey cottage hospital at Nipawin. I moved to Connaught municipality from White Fox in January 1937. I was asked to take over the south half of the R.M. and had a small "shack" [illegible] Runciman. This place was colder than a tent. I was about ready to pull out in less than two weeks when Tom Moulding offered me room and board at Forester. I accepted his offer with alacrity. I found Mouldings most hospitable, and I was treated almost like one of the family. Tom had some good driving horses and during the winter we travelled by van, with a heater, and a battery for light. In the spring, it was by buggy and a few trips by horse back. In May 1937, I married Katherine Howard [illegible] Saskatoon. Following our marriage we returned [illegible] Forester, eventually ending up in a very large house north of Forester. This was the largest home we ever lived in. We stayed here for a few months until the R.M. built us a little home with office combined on the corner across from the Forester school. We spent a couple of very happy years there. All the people were very friendly, kind and helpful. I used the Tisdale hospital during these years. Tom Moulding continued to drive me. In 1938, I purchased a four runner snowplane. This made [illegible] complete difference to getting around in winter. Time consumed travelling was reduced by less than half. Shortly after this the doctor from the north half quit. The R.M. saw fit to move our home [illegible] Leacross and build a separate office and garage (combined). This was more central and I took over the whole of the R.M. and drove myself by snowplane.

From Leacross, I used to take a half a day a week and hold an office in Ridgedale, Sask. It was a small building approximately half the way up the street from Thomson's drug store. In the spring break when I couldn't use the snowplane, Jerry Duford used to drive me. People in those days seemed to think it was the duty of the doctor to visit them in their homes rather than come to his office. I can recall trips when some patient would phone and tell me someone at their home was very sick. I would climb into the snowplane or a horse drawn van and travel 10 or more miles to be told the sick one had severe toothache and wanted a tooth pulled. Maternity cases, and there were many, were mostly delivered in their homes.

From Connaught, I moved to Nipawin where I still am. I shall never forget my years at Connaught. Although the work was hard and tiring much of the time, I have many unforgetable and happy memories of the people and circumstances. Our two eldest children were born when I was in practice there. It is most pleasant even today when an old-timer from Connaught visits the office.

WALDA FLINDT AND FAMILY

submitted by Gunnar

Walda Jensen Flindt came from Norway in 1927 and was joined by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen and her son Gunnar in 1929.

In 1939 the Jensens, Walda and her children, **Gunnar, Ruth, Harold** and **Winnie** (the latter three born in Manitoba) moved to the Pontrilas area and settled on the Bill Crombie homestead. Mrs. Crombie (Thea) is a sister to Walda.

Gunnar and Ruth started Armley school in April of 1939. Later, they along with their younger brother Harold attended Pontrilas School. In 1943 Walda bought the Slater farm one mile west of Sandwell and Ruth, Harold and Winnie went to school there.

After a few years she sold the farm to Dave Schreiner and in 1951 the family moved to northern British Columbia.

In 1952 Ruth married Mike Sanjenko and lives at Armstrong, B.C. They have four sons and two daughters.

In 1960 Harold married Alma Summerfelt and they live at Lumley, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

In 1963 Gunnar married Clara Hawes. They live at Grand Forks, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

Winnie married Eino Lund in 1981 and they now live at Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Walda makes her home with her son's family at Grand Forks, B.C.

TED FORD FAMILY

submitted by Fay Ford

To the best of my knowledge my father, Joseph Edwin (Ted) Ford came to Canada from England in September of 1902. I believe his brother James Henry (Harry) Ford followed him the next year.

In 1906, David and Catherine Ford and the remainder of the family arrived from England and settled on the farm in the Hanover district. They lived on that farm until 1920 when Mrs. Ford passed away. In about 1921 David returned to England where he resided until his death.

My father, Ted Ford, following proving up on his homestead near that of Harry Ford, purchased a quarter section of land in the New Osgoode district and farmed there until the time of his enlistment in the First World War in September of 1916. He returned from overseas in 1918 and I believe it was in 1919 and 1920 that he was Land Inspector for the Soldier Settlement Board. Later he and Mother farmed in the Golburn District where we resided until 1927 at which time we moved back into Tisdale where Dad had a Real Estate and Insurance Office until his retirement in 1944 or 1945. Dad and Mother remained in Tisdale going to the coast in the fall and returning in the spring until September of 1963 at which time they took up permanent residence in Victoria, having lived on the "Doghide" for 60 years.

Harry Ford returned to England in about 1920 and married Edith Mait bringing his bride back to the homestead where they continued farming with their two sons, David and Geoffry and a daughter.

Lillian Ford married William Joinson in Melfort, later moving to Tisdale where they raised their family of four sons and three daughters, Fred, Roy and Bert (deceased), Scotty, Elsie, Mildred and Connie.

Jennie and Nellie Ford both married but passed away in the early days.

Jack Ford farmed the home place until approximately 1944 or 45 when he moved to Tisdale where he resided until his death.

L to R: Mrs. Ted Ford, Ted and daughter Fay.

Fred (C. F.) Ford had a hardware store in Valparaiso just west of Tisdale and lived there for many years. He was married to Mary (May) Goodall of Hanover and they had one son, Lyall. Fred served with the Canadian Army in both World War I and II. Fred and May moved to the Coast following his retirement from the Hardware Store and lived there for several years. May passed away in about 1970 and several years later Fred moved to Saskatoon and resided in the Veterans Home in that city until his death in May, 1982.

Bert Ford, following four years service with the Canadian Army in World War I, took up farming in the Golburn District. Married to Jean Cow, together they farmed in that district for a number of years, retiring later to Tisdale. Bert passed away in about 1972 and his widow is currently in a Senior Citizens Home in Tisdale. They had five children, Herbert, Donald, Ellen, Donalda and Dorothy (deceased).

Bessie, the youngest of the Ford girls, married George Bye and lived until her death in 1981 on their farm south of Melfort. They had three children; Maurice, Cyril and Lenore.

The youngest son, Oliver, left the Hanover District in the 20's and obtained employment in Trail, B.C., where he resided for many years with his wife and family until his death in about 1972 or 1973.

EDWARD AND ERMA FRANK

submitted by Erma O'Connor

Edward Frank was the son of John and Elizabeth Frank, born in the Fulda district, north [illegible] Humboldt, Sask. on Sept. 19, 1920.

In 1944 he married Erma Lohmann, born July 17, 1923, daughter of Henry and Anna Lohmann, also in the Fulda district. After their marriage they moved to Humboldt, where Ed had a dray team and had contracts with the town, until he sold it.

Their daughter **Joyce,** was born Sept. 21, 1945 and in 1947 they moved to Armley into the store, the building next to the Post Office. Erma looked after the store and Ed worked [illegible] odd jobs, mainly running the mail truck for the CNR. At the time our hobbies were playing softball or watching the game. We also played cards and danced. Due to health problems Ed gave up his job and following doctor's orders, moved to Regina [illegible] have a series of operations.

Six months later, he was hired on [illegible] Prelode Company of Canada where he was employed until his death on July 7, 1955. He was survived by his wife, Erma, daughter, Joyce, and her two sons, **Alvin,** four years and **Allan,** four months.

On Feb. 1, 1957, I, Erma, married Orval O'Connor of Stoughton, son of John and Nellie O'Connor. We have one son, **Dennis,** two daughters, **Wendy and Joan,** all married and are grandparents of 14 children.

Orval has been manager of Northwest Brewers Grains for 15 years. I have been employed at Bregg Cleaners for the past 12 years and manageress of the business for the past four years. We attend a dance at least once a week and in the summer, we do a lot of driving and touring the country, either by ourselves or with friends whenever they are able to go.

We live in Regina, at 474 Lorne St. Telephone 545-8420.

FRANKLIN JAMES FRASER

submitted [illegible] Jean McCullough

Frank, as he was known, was born near Orillia, Ont. on Feb. 5, 1881. I'm not sure of his

L to R: Frank Fraser, Alvin Conron, ?, Lorne Sisson, Norman VanBlaricum, Dalton Conron, Mary Sisson, Margaret VanBlaricum, front: Bill and Lois Sisson, 1938.

reasons for coming west but [illegible] had a niece and family (husband named Arthur Tench) who lived at Crooked River. When a young man he worked as a river man in Ontario, and in the bush. Frank homesteaded the NE 35–47–15 W2 in 1910 and may have lived with Jas Mouck for a time on the NE 14–47–15 W2, three miles south of Franks. For several winters he worked at the sawmills east of Tisdale.

About 1918 he built a two story house because his mother and sister were going to come west to live with him. Unfortunately, his mother became ill and passed away before the time appointed to leave their old home. Frank never saw his mother again after he came west. I can remember he got mail regularly from two brothers and a sister in Ontario. Frank and Dad shared Box 23 in the Armley Post Office until the day of the new postal boxes.

Frank's sister was named Jenny, so [illegible] always called my mother Jen, never Janet.

He was a grand neighbor; there was nothing he wouldn't do to help any of us, when the need arose.

I've heard my dad and father-in-law both talk of the time that Frank owed the Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale a $100 on a note that was due. He just simply didn't have the money to pay [illegible] he offered his neighbors a horse or whatever else they would take in exchange for the $100. Of course, no one else had any cash either, and neither could they persuade Frank that the Bank wouldn't foreclose just because he couldn't pay this note on time.

As anyone who remembers him will know, Frank was red headed, and not for nothing. He did get excited easily — many were the arguments on Christmas days of my youth, on one of two topics — politics or religion. Many will know we always spent Christmas at Mom and Dad's house with the Hanna family and Frank; as well as Mrs. Marsonette and family.

Now the Hanna's were Conservative, and Frank was an ardent Liberal; also there was never a Hanna who didn't enjoy [illegible] debate; and on it went from there.

Frank could also quote the Bible as well [illegible] any minister.

I can remember one summer evening (it must have been an election year) when Mrs. Hanna and Frank got started on their favorite subject. No one ever won these showdowns and this time Mrs. Hanna was upset too. I can remember Frank and his car with him. He marched out of the house (no good-byes) drove as far as our barn, turned around, came back, marched back in and said to Mrs. Hanna "Get in, I'll give you a ride home!" very emphatically. I'm sure it was a silent ride. He never argued with my parents.

For as far back as I can remember Frank played cards with my folks on Saturday night. He always brought a bag of jelly beans with him; that was our treat every week until the war came when they weren't available; then he brought those war time candy bars, such as they were. He always kept jelly beans at his place too, so whenever we ran an errand we could be sure of getting a handful for our trouble.

Frank called for square dances in the early days, I guess he was a good caller, but it was before my time.

Frank really enjoyed dressing up for masquerade dances, dressed as an Indian Chief, another time as a turkey gobbler with sound effects. This was before the 1930's and he enjoyed being disguised.

The Staples used to cut ice for him on the Leather River and he would come down with the team and sleigh to take [illegible] home. His meal consisted of a loaf of bread, one pound of butter, "chunk" of cheese and a can of sardines.

He bought a coupe car in the early 30's (new to him). The seller helped him get it started to bring home but they forgot to tell him how to stop it. When he got home he thought quick enough to keep on going out to the field and went round and round a straw stack. Finally it ran out of gas and his troubles were over.

Apparently Frank had a team, one was a bronco. So to cross the bridge he would get the bronco almost off his side of the bridge to start with so [illegible] didn't crowd the other horse off before they got across. Sometimes he would have to back up to [illegible] them started right to make it over the bridge.

Mr. Wright often told the story of his meeting with Frank as follows:

Mr. Wright realized that there was a neighbor over to the west, as he too worked in the bush camps at Crooked River. While talking to Mrs. Tench, at her boarding house, she told him she had a brother up north there somewhere. Upon learning the land location Mr. Wright realized he had a next door neighbor. He heard someone hammering to the west of him so he followed the sound through the bush until [illegible] found Frank, who was building his first shack.

Frank sold his homestead to Elmer Mar-

sonette in 1953 and moved to live at Armley Hotel in Armley and then left in the early 1960's to go to Ontario to live with his niece, where he passed away in 1970.

GEORGE AND HETTIE FRAZER
(1877–1970)

submitted by Frank Frazer

My Dad, George, was born July 6, 1877 at Cookston, Ont. of Irish descent. His father was a druggist. He had seven brothers and one sister. He lost his Mother when he was seven. He was a very good student and won awards at school, was very good and quick with figures, a great reader and had a very good memory. He left school at an early age and at [illegible] went to Toronto to apprentice in a harness shop that specialized in harnesses for carriage horses and racing horses.

In the late 1880's he met Hettie Faithful who was born in Beaton, Ont., Feb. 23, 1879.

In 1900 he was engaged to Hettie and as there was very little work he headed west and came to Saskatoon, North West Territories. There he started a harness shop of his own. The building is now in the Pionera Site along with the model horse he had to display the harness on. They are under the name of Mr. Guppy who had worked for Dad for years and later bought the business. Dad was in Saskatoon when the first sewer and water lines where dug in by hand. His harness shop was a very popular place when the Barr Colonists came to Saskatoon from England about 1907. They often spent the night in his shop. The colonists later moved on to the Lloydminster district.

Hettie Faithful and her family moved to Saskatoon from the east in 1901. Dad and mother were married in 1902. They had 11 children, **Vera, Edna, Robert, Olive, Bentley, Dorothy, Verna, Lorna, Ernie, Frank** and **Betty**.

Hettie and George Frazer.

Mother's brother, John Faithful, was fire chief in Saskatoon for many years. He has a fire hall and an avenue named after him. Dad went farming in the Floral District; times got bad so he moved the family back to Saskatoon. He then went to work in Winnipeg for Great West Saddlery. While he was there, their nine month old girl Lorna died and was buried before he could get home. He opened another harness shop in Saskatoon in 1917. They lost Edna, their 14 year old daughter, during the flu epidemic in 1918.

In 1922 the family moved to Ridgedale and opened a harness shop. The C.N.R. had come to Ridgedale the year before. There were five elevators and several livery barns, grocery and dry goods stores.

Farmers hauled grain from as far north as Nipawin and White Fox to Ridgedale. The big livery barns would be full every night and my dad would repair harnesses all night. After losing the house and shop during the fire in 1923, Dad reopened on Main Street until 1925 when the CPR went north to Nipawin.

In 1928, while still draying and selling Watkins, he purchased the NE 27–47–15–W2. He bought it from Black and Armstrong of Winnipeg. He set out to clear this quarter with an axe. This quarter had never been homesteaded.

In 1929, we moved into a house on James McIntyre's land as there were no buildings on ours. In 1930 he walked to town six days a week for three weeks and worked at the Liquor store for $3 a day. With the $54 he bought the lumber to build the house.

Dad started working in 1930 for the Kennedy Grain Co. for $1.50 a day in Ridgedale, sometimes being laid off in the winter. Then he would do harness repair for the farmers. One winter he made and sewed by hand, enough harnesses to completely harness eight horses all but the collars, a lot of hard work.

Times were pretty tough by 1931 but he did manage to keep us in food and clothing without help. We had a garden and some livestock. Wheat at 37¢ a bushel didn't buy much after the threshing was paid. Eggs were 5¢ a dozen, butter seven to 8¢ a pound, rubber boots 90¢, overalls $1.10 to $1.20, coats between [illegible] and $5, barley 30¢ a bushel, oats 8¢ a bushel. You could buy a good cow or horse for $15.

In 1932 my brother Ernie and I quit school

and we were handed an axe each to start clearing more land. We worked all summer, winter and spring and when Dad was able to get it broke we had 50 acres cleared. Ernie and I worked with Dad going out threshing from the time I was 14. We also worked a lot for Frank Currie, Bill McIntyre and I worked a lot for the Clayton boys. In later years we went into bees and sheep but when the war was over and Ernie came home, he had no interest in the bees so we went out of them.

Vera taught school and was my first teacher when I was five. Vera married Joe Johnson who trapped for some time. Joe went to work for the Department of Natural Resourses and for a few years was at Cumberland House where Vera taught school. They have five boys. Joe passed away in the late 60's. Vera is living in Prince Albert.

Bob taught school for several years. He then quit and went to work in the mills in British Columbia. He married Minnie Lunquist. They had five children. Minnie and Bob have both passed away.

Olive married Dr. Magwood who went where ever he was needed, with many a long cold ride to Armley and Carlea. They had two boys. Doc passed away in 1931. Olive lives in Saskatoon.

Bentley worked putting in power lines in the USA and here. He was kicked by a horse while working at Healey's. He was kicked in the face and lost his nose. After that he couldn't be around dust so he went to the mills in B.C. He married Eileen Grandy and had three children. Ben and Eileen have both passed away.

Verna worked in the Safeway at Saskatoon; then moved to B.C. where she married Bill Scott. Verna passed away in 1984.

Ernie worked on the farm and was also in the Air Force. He then moved to B.C. where he worked in the mills. He married Tena Remanda. They had seven children. He has retired and they live in Victoria, B.C.

In 1943 I married Tibbie Swanson. I worked on the farm, for other farmers, Court Construction, Dorwards and the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 we left the farm and I worked for the Pool Elevator until I retired in 1984. We have four children and live in Tisdale.

Betty worked out at house work and in 1942 married Guy Gorrell. They farmed and then moved to Lake Cowichan, B.C. where he worked for the railway. They had five children. Guy passed away in November of 1984. Betty lives in Lake Cowichan.

In 1948 the folks moved to Nipawin for the winter and moved home in the spring. In 1949 the folks again moved to Nipawin and retired. While in Nipawin, Dad was very active in senior citizen activities and helped to start the first hall. He loved to curl and was good at it; he was also good at arguing politics.

In 1952 they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary, they were both in good health. They received a letter from a man in the USA. He had seen their photo in the paper. He had been with the Barr Colonists and one of the men Dad had let stay in his harness shop. He said he had never forgot their kindness.

Their health started to fail and they moved into Central Park Lodge for nursing care. Dad passed away January 18, 1969 and Mother March 15, 1969. At the time of his death, Dad still read without glasses; just used them to read at night and never missed a thing in the newspaper, kept up with government, state of the country and stock markets.

FRANK AND TIBBIE FRAZER

submitted by Tibbie

I was born Jan. 5, 1925 to Minnie and Jim Swanson and I have an older brother, Jim. I took my schooling at Armley School.

Mother was born in London, England. She worked in a factory and, in her spare time, at a hospital. She had quite a shock when she came to Canada as she had always lived in the city of London. Dad was born at Leath, Scotland and had taken two years of medical school when the money ran out. He did not finish his training but where ever he went, he was able to put his training to use. One of my early memories is of men coming to our place to have their teeth pulled. Dad also filled teeth. Mother was often called on when the neighbor kids were sick.

Mother had several bad scares with bears. One day when she was canning raspberries, she looked up to see a bear with it's head in the open window. Another night when she went to get in some wood, she thought she heard some men coming up the trail, but it was a bear coming towards her on it's hind feet. She also got quite a scare when she heard the partridge drumming, as it was just like the sound of a Nazi bomber.

Dad always read a chapter of the Bible at supper time and Mom taught Sunday School, even if it was only Jim and I there. In winter time

Frank and Tibbie Frazer. 40th anniversary, 1983.

as many as 20 children would come. Dad played the violin and we loved to sing. If grown ups came, Dad took the service.

One fall day when Dad had butchered a pig, he put the head and feet in a boiler to take over to Bill White's as we didn't use them. He took the wagon and as usual Jim and I went with him. Dad had to open the gate so when he went to close it he told Jim to hold the horses. One horse, when it stopped, took a step backwards. Jim wasn't going to let him do that, so he gave the horse a hard slap with the lines and away went the horses. Jim wasn't so brave anymore. He hung on to the lines and got down in the wagon and started to cry. The faster we went the harder he cried. Mom had always told us God would take care of us and He sure was, as we would have upset going around the corners because the road was very crooked. I kept telling Jim to stop crying, that we were safe as God was looking after us. Whites could hear the noise of us crossing the old wooden bridge. They ran out and were able to stop the horses when they slowed down to make the sharp turn into their yard. When poor Dad got to White's, we were in the house eating cookies and drinking hot cocoa. Jim never tried that again.

One night when Dad and Mom were milking (Jim and the hired man were away), Dad told me he would have to get me to help. When I got the pail and stool, Dad said he was only teasing and that I would have to wait until I was bigger or they got smaller cows. A few days later, I was tagging along with George as he was feeding the calves and that's when I saw her, my nice little cow. When George left, I found a 10 pound chop pail and a stool and went back to take my first lesson in milking a cow. Everything went fine until I reached up and grabbed her by the teats. That is when my little cow went into action and I went out of action. Oh, could she ever kick and if that wasn't enough, the other calves got scared and walked all over me. When I could get up, I headed for a place to hide as I knew every one would laugh at me. So I hid in a small chicken coop. When Dad looked in the calf pen and saw the stool and pail, he knew what had happened. So they all started looking for me. They were scared that I would be badly hurt. They found a very dirty little girl, covered with cuts and bumps. I was very lucky there were no broken bones and no one laughed.

Without snow ploughs in the winter, the roads would pack and become very icy by spring causing the horses to slide off the roads. This would scare them and they would start crowding each other. When this started, it could take two or three hours to go a mile. Sometimes you could unhitch them and hitch them back up on the other side and they would stop crowding, but this didn't work with all horses. In the spring it was better to take a toboggan with one horse. Toboggans were very handy and most kids used them to go to school; but it was hard going down hills with them and you had to hold them back with your foot or drop a chain over the front. One day Mother and I were coming down the hill at Whites, which was a very steep hill, when I couldn't hold the toboggan back, it hit the horse. All went well until we came to the bridge. The toboggan overturned and when mother was thrown out, she broke three ribs.

Dad built a doo-more; this was used for haying. The runners were about four inches wide and eight inches high. On this was built a floor eight feet wide and 14 feet long. The top of the floor was very smooth narrow boards, in front a large plank four inches wide, 16 inches high and eight feet long, with a hole in the middle large enough for a heavy chain to go through. It was tied in a knot and a bolt through it. The rest of the chain went the full length of the floor and dragged on the ground. The doo-more was pulled by four horses. When the hay was ready to stack, they took the doo-more to the field and built the stack on it, then drove in behind the barn where the hay was kept. The hired man would put a crowbar in the ground at an angle and tie the chain to the crowbar, then hold it as Dad drove ahead with the horses and the stack would slide off into place. They would pick up the plank, pull the chain out from under the stack and go back for

another stack. It was a lot quicker and you only had to handle the hay once.

When we wanted to go swimming there was the creek or the river and in winter we could also skate. In winter we played hockey on the river at White's. We used to keep the same team all winter, Ken White and I were the goalies, our big brothers made our goal sticks, they kept making them bigger and would get in some fights over that. All the other sticks were willows that had a curve at the bottom. We had no pads, so we wrapped sacks around our legs.

One year the folks sold 10 dozen eggs at 5¢ a dozen, to buy Jim and I an Easter egg. They cost 25¢ each. That egg lasted us a long time. Penny candy was large, ice cream was 5¢ a cone. I was 6 before I tasted a soft drink. Dad used to go to Saskatoon every year for a medical check-up. He usually took Jim, but the year I was 8 he took Mom and I with him. It was 15 years since mother had had a train ride, or been in a city and she had lived in London, England all her life until she came to Canada. She must have missed all she left behind. My first train ride was wonderful, but what I liked best was staying at the Bessborough Hotel and the wonderful things I had to eat. The banana fritters that I had for breakfast. Then on to Eaton's store, what a fairyland, it had funny stairs that kept moving and when you stepped on them they took you up to another floor. Jim had never told me about all these wonderful things. Then I heard some music, so I ran out of the store (leaving Mother and Dad to look all over the store for me). There was a parade coming down the street with a pipe band. I had never heard anything like it. I have loved the pipes ever since.

The roads north and west of us always became blocked between Christmas and New Year. One winter I stayed at McLean's for three months and drove Margaret to school. They had a Welch Shetland pony, a lovely horse. When we went to school in the morning, if Mrs. McLean needed the horse, I would tie the lines to the front of the toboggan and head the pony home. If she met a rig, she would get off the road and let the rig pass. At night they would send her back to school where we would find her waiting by the door. Wherever the pony went their dog always went, they were always together.

Dad passed away in October, 1936 and Mother looked after the farm until she took sick July 1940 and passed away in July, 1944.

Frank and I were married at my home at Armley in October 1943. Frank was farming with his father at Ridgedale, where they mixed farmed with sheep, pigs, cattle and bees. At that time, Frank had the largest apiary around but was very allergic to bees, so we went out of them.

In 1947 we took over the Ridgedale dairy. At that time all milking was done by hand and all the milk bottles were washed, sterilized and filled by hand. When one of the stores started selling pasturized milk, we had to sell the cattle as there wasn't enough milk being sold.

We have four children, **Beth**, see Sawatzky, **Mervin, Lloyd and Ken**.

Frank worked out a lot and in 1965 we left the farm and moved to Tisdale where Lloyd and Ken finished their schooling. Frank worked for a year at the Federal elevator, then went to work for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 18 years. He bought grain at Golburn, Lurgan, Peesane, Bjorkdale and Valparaiso. During the three years we were at Bjorkdale, Frank was the secretary of the School Board. We moved to Valparaiso in 1975 and stayed there until February, 1984, when Frank retired, at which time we moved back to Tisdale.

When we first went to Tisdale, in 1965, I worked at the Coffee Shop for a year. Then the Co-op store for five years. In 1974, I started to work at Sasko Park Lodge as an aide and worked there until 1981, when I quit due to illness. We spend our time doing hobbies, gardening and camping, which we both enjoy as do our family and grandchildren.

MERVIN FRAZER AND FAMILY

My name is Mervin James Frazer, the second child of Frank and Tibbie Frazer. It all started on Dec. 17, 1945; one cold night. I was born in Nipawin.

I don't remember much of the first two or three years of my life. We lived on a farm four miles west and one mile south of Armley or one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale. My Dad's parents lived on the farm too. We had a house on the north side of the farm yard and Grandpa and Grandma lived on the south side of the farm yard. I remember Dad had a lot of milk cows and he used to deliver milk to Ridgedale, by way of horse and wagon. The wagon had a big ice box on it to keep the milk cold in the summer time and in the winter he used a heated sled.

When I was about five and one half years old (in 1951), they moved our first house to Nipawin

L to R: Mervin, Marty, Florence, Adam, James and Barbara-Ann Frazer.

for Grandpa and Grandma to live in (and was used up to 1976) and we moved up to their house on the south side of the yard.

In May of 1950 one of my brothers, Lloyd, was born. We were all pretty happy. It seemed like a long time before Mom came home with our brother. Beth and I use to pull Lloyd around in the wagon and the sleigh.

I remember we had this old dog who we called Bob after Uncle Bob, Dad's brother. I thought he was quite a dog. Bob used to eat corn on the cob. After he robbed it from the corn patch he would peel the corn and eat it.

In the spring of 1952 we had some lambs born early. We had them in the house. One night it was bath time and Mom had the old tin tub in the center of the room half full with water. We had the lambs trained to play tag around the table and we were playing tag when one of them looked at the tub, made a running leap and landed in the tub. Well, where one goes the other is sure to follow and he did, right into the tub with the other lamb. There were two lambs in the tub and water all over the floor, three kids and Dad laughing, but Mum was not laughing. She was mad at all of us.

Before we had power on the farm we had a radio that ran on a six volt battery. Dad would change it with the one in the truck when it was dead. We had to keep our milk and perishable foods in an ice house, which was a hole in the ground with a well insulated building around the hole that was six or eight feet deep and five or six feet square. The hole was filled with ice and sawdust. The ice would stay from spring until freeze up. Do you remember when we would buy margarine that came in a pound square and you added in the color and mixed it together? You could also buy it in the plastic bag with the coloring in a container. You would squeeze it and then work in the color.

I got to grade X in school and quit school in June of 1965. I went to work in Creighton and worked there until December of 1965 when I went to work as partsman in the Ford garage in Tisdale. I worked there from January to October of 1966. I spent a year at a number of different jobs. In the meantime I met Florence Teale who I thought was pretty darn nice. I started going with her in January of 1966 and we got married on Jan. 28, 1967. It was so cold that when we were ready to leave the dance the car would not start. I, to this day, think that maybe somebody was playing with it. We got back to our little house and we found that someone had been there before us. There was salt in the water and corn flakes in the bed. NICE people.

On June 18, 1967, which was Father's Day that year, our first son was born, **James Kelly**. In October of 1967 we moved from Tisdale to Wynyard where I worked for a man named Lloyd Banks in a service station. In 1969 we had a new member to the family; Aug. 11th our daughter **Barbara-Ann Hettie** was born. I signed up as an apprentice mechanic and was going to school in Saskatoon for two months out of the year, it was a four year course.

In 1971 I finished my last year at Saskatoon and we moved from Wynyard to Nipawin. I had a job at Rourk's Sales working on Dodges and Ford Farm Equipment. I worked for Rourk's for about two years and then he sold to Nipawin Chrysler Dodge. I worked for them for about two years then went to work for the Town of Nipawin.

By this time **Adam Dexter**, our second son, was born on Sept. 6, 1972. Shortly after that we moved to our new house. We finished the basement and took in boarders. We had up to eight boarders at one time. On Oct. 4, 1976 our third son was born, **Marty Ross**.

In about the middle of January I was laid off from Nipawin Chrysler Dodge and on March 28, 1977, I went to work in LaRonge for the Depart-

ment of Northern Saskatchewan. Florence and the kids stayed in Nipawin until the end of June, then they moved up to LaRonge.

In May of '77, the north was on fire. One day a co-worker and I were to haul a trailer to the fire. We left at about four o'clock and hauled a trailer and a swamp buggy from Stanley Mission to the Fishing Lakes. The fire was right beside the road. We unhooked the trailer and had a bite to eat and headed back for LaRonge. The fire, by this time, had crossed the road and it was so hot that you could not touch the side windows on the truck; boy was I scared.

In 1982, D.N.S. Construction changed over to the Department of Highways. I seemed to do a lot of road work from LaRonge to Mile 250 north. Florence was working at the Credit Union in LaRonge and then in the summer of 1985, we decided to move back south. Florence got a chance to transfer to Prince Albert and I soon got a transfer to Prince Albert as well. When I lived in Nipawin I was a Volunteer Fireman for 6 years, from 1972–1977.

In 1975 I started with the Wolf Cub Pack as a helper. In 1976 I became AKALA of the Nipawin Wolf Cubs Pack. In 1976 I took Woodbadge part One in Prince Albert. Then in 1978 I took Part two at Anglin Lake. Florence took Woodbadge part One in 1977 in Prince Albert. Then I moved to LaRonge. For years there had been no Scouts there — so in the fall I started a Wolf Cub Pack and Florence started a Beaver Colony. From 1978 to 1980 she also was the Girl Guide Leader. In 1981 I was asked to take the LaRonge Scouts Troupe to the Canadian Jamboree at Kananaskis, Alta. I took seven boys, we were gone [illegible] days. It was a great experience for all of us.

While in LaRonge I was asked to go with the Grade IX, X and XI school students on a lot of Canoe trips. At times we would be gone several days. They were a great bunch of kids.

When Jim and Barbie were in High School, the school planned a skiing trip to Jasper. I was asked to go as a chaperon (I think they really wanted a mechanic as they took the clutch out of the school bus, and I had to repair it on top of the mountain). None of the students had taken extra money but the Resort was very kind and they let them stay on another day, also let them go skiing. They had the students help clean cabins. We were very proud of them. The resort people said they were the best behaved students they had had there.

The next year when they planned their ski trip to Jasper they rented a bus. They raised the money for these ski trips and made all the plans. They also took the food with them and all helped to cook and clean up. Florence and I were both asked to go. Florence fell the second day and spent several days in the hospital. The students all went to see her and sure teased her. Barbie was in Guides and Marty, Adam and James were all in Scouts. James went to Hike masters at Kananaskis in 1982. He is now working in LaRonge.

In 1986 Adam joined the Sea Cadets in Prince Albert. Since we moved to Prince Albert the students have phoned several times wanting us to go on their canoe trips and their skiing trips.

I would like to thank you for the chance to write in to the History Book. I would also like to say that if any of you that know Florence or myself and if you are in Prince Albert, need a coffee or a rest after all the shopping you have done, please feel free to stop in at our place.

LLOYD FRAZER AND FAMILY

I was born May 28, 1950 in Tisdale to Frank and Tibbie Frazer. We lived on a farm north east of Ridgedale. I started school in Riverstone, then went to Ridgedale and then to Tisdale High School.

Some of my favorite memories were when we tore down the house on the farm, and had the

Back: Lloyd and Connie, front: Deann, Vincent and Scott Frazer.

phone on a tripod in the middle of the yard. We were on a party line and everytime the phone would ring, someone would yell "Beth, telephone", even if it was someone else's number. She would run all the way out to get it and most of the time it would not even be our ring. Boy would she ever get mad, for some reason, but she [illegible] for it every time.

Then there was the time that Merv and I decided [illegible] be cowboys (we had been watching OLD YELLER). Merv was going [illegible] show me how to lasso a pig. He got up on the roof of the old pig pen where there was a sow with some little piglets. He told me to go and chase out some little pigs. When I opened the door, instead of the little piglets going out, the old sow came out right into the lasso Merv had waiting. Merv lassoed that old sow right around the middle and off the roof he came, making two rounds around the pig pen before he let go of the rope, then came the hard part of getting the rope off the old sow before Dad found out. To make a long story short, we had to go get Dad to take the rope off the sow. He was not impressed with the two cowboys!!

I also recall one time Ken, my younger brother, was running around with the BB gun. It had just rained out so Ken was having trouble loading the gun as he could not set the gun down to load it. So he would get Merv to load the gun for him. Merv would take a couple of shots out of the gun and Ken was getting mad as Merv was shooting off his shells. But Ken waited his chance to get even. As we were coming in from the barn yard, Dad told Merv and I to bring in an arm load of wood each. Well Ken waited until Merv was taking off his rubbers, holding an arm load of wood. He up with the [illegible] gun and shot. The BB hit Merv in the arm, bounced off him, hit the house, bounced off the house and hit me on the back of the neck. Boy did [illegible] ever sting and were we ever mad [illegible] him then. I still don't know if we were mad because it hurt so much or because it was the only time Ken ever hit anything.

Dad had made a small dugout by the garden for us to swim in and we loved to swim whenever we could. I also loved to hunt. I recall one time, with the 22, I shot two ducks out of the air. I never told anyone that I was not aiming for either one. I just let them think I was one good shot.

I started working out in the summer when I was 13 or 14 years old for farmers in the area. When I got out of school I worked in Wynyard at a service station, then I worked for several dairy farmers around Tisdale, Ridgedale and Nipawin. I got my Herdsmen and Artificial Insemination papers. I then went to work for the elevator repair crew. The cook had to go home one winter and I was the only one that knew how to cook, so I filled in for the cook and ended up cooking most of the winter. (Never lost one man due to bad cooking either.) It was from there that we moved to Lloydminster, Alberta.

I married Connie Willerton of Bjorkdale on Nov. 27, 1971. We have three children; **Vincent** 12, **Deann** 11 and **Scott** nine. We now live in Blackfoot, Alberta and have been here for six years. I work for the rapeseed plant in Lloydminster as a Shipper 2.

KEN FRAZER AND FAMILY

submitted by Ken

I was born in Nipawin, Sask. on Sept. 13, 1952 (everyone says it must have been a Friday). Some of my earliest and happiest memories are of the farm near Ridgedale. I recall how in my early days I liked to get up in the morning early enough to be able to eat breakfast with the old coal oil lamp on.

I also remember father leaving the house early one morning on foot and not returning until after dark that night but [illegible] was not on foot when he returned. I can still see the team of horses [illegible] he drove them up to the window for us kids to see. They were the finest looking horses any of us kids had ever seen (they were just a pair of work horses but I'm sure all of us kids dreamt that night of racing across the field on them, unable [illegible] be matched by any horse in the country). This was to be the last team of horses that was ever brought onto the farm and when we left in 1965, the one horse, my favorite one, Star was still alive.

I have many memories of those horses. Like the time Cap, the other horse, got stuck in the water hole. It had been a dry summer and we had the horses in the pasture half a mile away. When we went up to check on them, Cap was stuck in the mud right up to his shoulders. We took the tractor and some rope and the whole family went to get the horse out of the mud. As I remember, [illegible] took us almost all afternoon [illegible] get him out, as the tractor could not pull him out by itself and Cap would not try to struggle. When we unhooked the tractor and grabbed hold of the rope, then he would fight and try to help. When we finally got him out, we moved the horses to another pasture.

I remember the year that I started school, mainly because we had to walk a little over two

Ken, Colin, Colleen and Kimberley Frazer.

miles to school and we were one of the lucky ones, as some of the kids had to walk a lot further than we did. We used to pack up the whole family and walk down to the neighbors to watch **The Country Hoe Down** on Friday nights and to this day, I will never figure out how the six of us and seven of the Lilies (that is where we went to watch T.V.), could all sit in one room and not make a sound. We got power in around 1959 and got our first T.V. in 1961.

I recall one time when I was five or six years old going into Ridgedale to see a movie and when we came out of the theater it was storming quite badly so we headed for home. We got stuck on the hill just a half mile north of town, so we walked as far as Mr. and Mrs. Beacock's (who was the local vet) and stayed there for the night. It was there that us kids saw our first cylinder lamp.

I also can recall having to do the chores before and after school. We had six cows to milk, 40 to 60 pigs to feed and water as well as 40 head of sheep to feed. In late May and early June we would also shear about six to eight sheep before leaving for school.

When we did the chores, it was my job to haul water from the dugout up to the pigs and cattle. I swear that from the barn to the dugout was a good half mile but the other day when I was at the old farm, I discovered the dugout is about a long city block from the barn. Anyway, to get to the barn or the pig pens, you had to go by the sheep pen in which we had an old ram that was mean and anytime he got the chance, he would charge you and give you a good bunt on the butt. Every once in a while I would forget to lock the sheep in their pen, or one of my brothers would let them out and as you guessed, I would just get past the sheep pen and all of a sudden I would be on the ground looking up in the face of the old ram. He would drink the water or just upset the pails and I would have to go back to the dugout for two more pails of water after I locked the sheep up.

There was a lot of hard work and most of it manual labor. One time, my brother, Lloyd and I put up about 10–15 acres of loose hay with a stone boat, when we were about 11 and 13 years old.

I was [illegible] years old when we left the farm and moved to Tisdale but it seemed I was always drawn back to the farm. I worked every summer and the odd weekend on farms in the area between Tisdale and Armley.

In my last year of high school in Tisdale I met my wife Colleen Sampson. I was working on a dairy farm at the time. After finishing school I washed cars for the Ford garage for awhile.

I married Colleen in July of 1972. We lived in Tisdale for about a year until I got a truck driving job in Star City. We were there for six months and after that we farmed [illegible] miles south of Tisdale for five years. In December of 1973, we were blessed with a son, **Colin Dean** and in September of 1976, we were blessed with a girl, **Kimberley Louise**.

In 1979 we moved up to the north which turned out to be a real experience for all of us. I started selling skidoos, boats and motors in LaRonge. Colleen worked for the Provincial Government in the Health Department and is still with that department in Melfort. In one day I sold 25 skidoos to one company and a $14,000 boat; that was my biggest single day sale.

I recall my father and father-in-law, Lorne, coming up to visit us one weekend. I had to take some supplies out to a cabin on a lake 30 miles east of LaRonge. I rented a couple of skidoos and took Dad and Lorne along with me. Neither one of them had ever been on a skidoo before which made it a slow trip. We were a little over half way to the other side of LacLaRonge when we stopped to rest and one of them asked how deep the water was. I told them around 100 feet. They seemed in a rush to get moving again and after that we made a lot better time. It was a trip of about 60 to 70 miles.

The thing about living up north was all the new experiences, like getting a boat off the bottom of the lake, flying, skidooing, going for a day long boat ride and not seeing the same piece of land twice, the cold isolated winters.

In the summer of 1980, I started with the Assessment Department of the Provincial Government in which I travelled all over the north. I travelled from the Northwest Territories to just about Prince Albert and from the Alberta border to Manitoba border. There was one time I was gone 23 weeks straight only being home on the weekends.

We are now living in Melfort, Sask. and I am still employed with Saskatchewan Assessments.

JOHN FREEMAN

submitted by Wilfred Freeman

John Freeman was born Aug. 26, 1884, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Freeman. In 1907 he and his brother David came to Canada from Northomshire, England.

John Freeman on his 100th birthday.

In 1908 he took a homestead at Simpson, Sask. In 1914 John married Elma Sheets who had three children, **Pauline, Cecil** and **Emma.** Emma passed away Sept. 30, 1977. Pauline lives at Nelson, B.C. and Cecil lives at Aylsham, Sask. In 1919 **Wilfred** was born at Simpson. The family resided at Simpson until 1931. From there they moved to the Armley District, to the NW 22-48-14 W2.

Mother passed away in 1952. In 1953 Dad married Annie McBain. They resided in White Fox. Annie passed away in 1982.

In 1984 Dad moved to Nipawin where he now resides. He celebrated his 102 birthday in 1986.

WILFRED FREEMAN

In 1931 I moved, with my family, from Simpson, Sask. to the Armley District. My dad and I came with 14 head of horses and four wagons loaded with feed and machinery. We were 10 days on the road. It was in December. We had a closed cutter on a hay rack, with feed around it, where we tried to keep warm by the coal oil heater. So at times when it was windy we walked to keep warm.

Melvin, Grace, Wilfred and Beryl Freeman.

After I finished school at the Armley School, I farmed with my dad and brother.

In 1953 I married Grace Etling of Choiceland, Sask. I then took over the farm when Dad moved to White Fox. In 1975 we moved to Nipawin where we now reside.

We have two children, **Beryl** born in 1954 and **Melvin** born in 1956. Beryl married **Ed Whitrow** of Choiceland. They reside at Glen Ewan, Sask. They have one son, Timothy. Melvin married Linda Neufeld of Labrador City. They reside at Riverton, Man. and have three children, Ruth, Heather and Michael.

Iva M. Fry

My great-grandfather, Charles Fry, was born in Somersetshire, England in 1804 and immigrated to Canada in 1832. He settled in King Township, York County, Somersetshire, a county in S.W. England.

My father, William Fry, was born March 3, 1868 in King Township. He and his brother Charles and settlers effects came west to seek homesteads. William homesteaded west of Por-

tage La Prairie. Charles left after Williams marriage and settled in Dauphin, Man.

My grandmother, Mary Jane Hollinshead, of King in the county of York, married Richard Egan of Kildonan in the county of Selkirk, Man. May 23, 1877.

My mother, Martha Roseanna Egan was born July 17, 1878 at Springfield, Man. and became a pioneer school teacher. In July 1898, William Fry married Martha Roseanna Egan of Springfield, known to her friends as Rose.

The oldest register was dated March 24, 1896. The teacher for that year, Miss Rose Egan, taught in a log constructed school known as Loveville, situated one mile north and one half mile east of the village of Rossendale.

Miss Egan's salary in 1896 was $402 but was reduced to $372 the following year. She married William Fry, who was one of the trustees.

On June 6, 1915, we moved to a farm 10 miles north of Carnduff, Sask. It was snowing heavily that morning as we drove to Bagot to board the train for Carnduff.

I, Iva Fry, took my high school training at Carnduff during the Flu Epidemic. I normaled at Estevan, Sask. and taught my first school McAuley at Wauchope, Sask. I taught several schools in the southern part of the province before moving to Kamsack, Sask. in 1933. I taught Porcupine School, White Beech, Sask., from 1937 to 1942 with 46 pupils in attendance. I normaled Second Class in Regina in 1943, came to Armley in August 1944 to teach at Manlius School.

The night before I was to leave Kamsack for Armley, at about 10:30 P.M., Kamsack was struck by a cyclone. One could hear the storm roaring as the train for Winnipeg, left. I walked across the street to the hotel leaving my belongings in the express office. Some things were blown away, I never did find them, the rest were soaked, rust stained and mildewed. All had to be washed and bleached.

The teacherage wasn't ready for occupancy, so Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morgan Sr. invited me to stay at their home until I could move into the teacherage.

Mother came to visit me in October. She enjoyed the girls running over at recess for a little visit with her. Mother and Mrs. Morgan sewed a Santas suit.

There was very little social life except church and Sunday School held in the school during the winter months and in the hall during the summer time.

Several of the women would gather at Will Breadners on a Saturday to make and quilt a quilt for the Red Cross. Will and the children would make a freezer of ice-cream for our afternoon lunch.

The teacherage burnt in May 1947. I lost everything even my glasses, with no insurance on contents. I regretted losing most of my flower bulbs sent from Holland as a birthday gift together with wooden shoes. I was again taken in by the Morgan family for the rest of my term.

I taught until June 1961 but was persuaded to substitute that October which lasted until June 30, 1965.

Mother and father are buried at Oxbow, Sask. I am living in Kamsack and spend my summers at my cottage at Madge Lake. I hold a family get together second Sunday of July every year.

I now suffer from Arthritis in my joints and back, making it hard for me to get around, but I still do my own house work, garden and shopping and attend church Sunday mornings with the aid of my cane. It is surprising what one can accomplish.

DOREEN (WHITE) FUCHS

I was the youngest adopted daughter of Marjorie and the late Frank White of Armley. I went to Waterfield School from the grades I to XIII and then went to Nipawin where I worked at the Shop Rite store and at Andre's Dry Cleaners.

I met Alfred Fuchs in April of 1961 and we were married on Oct. 7, 1961. Our first daughter **Cindy Lee** was born July 12, 1962, **Berandy Elle-**

Standing: Cindy, Candy, seated: Alf, Doreen and Leona Fuchs.

abeth on Nov. 6, 1963 and **Leona Dawn** on July 29, 1965.

We lived in Petaigan until May 1966 at which time we moved to Surrey, B.C. Al worked for Panco Poultry for 17 years until they closed down. Since then Al has been working as a contractor and millright for Midway Metals in Surrey. I worked for Zellers, Irly Bird and now, I am working for the Surrey White Rock Homemakers for children.

The girls are still at home. Cindy and Berandy work for the Taxation Centre. Leona hasn't been able to find work since school so she has been babysitting a little boy Joey, age four, for two years. She is also looking after a little girl, three and a half and a boy six. She is kept quite busy.

WANDA LAURA (LLOYD) GAERTNER

by Wanda Gaertner

I, Wanda, am the only daughter of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. I was born Dec. 4, 1939 on the NE 14-22-47, with my two grandmothers as midwives. Both of their first names being Laura, it is easy to see why I was named Wanda Laura.

I attended grades I to IX at Silver Stream School, graduating in Tisdale in 1957. In 1958 I worked for the Tisdale School Unit for three months and Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Saskatoon for six months. I was married on Oct. 18, 1958 to Gerhardt (Gay) Gaertner from Forester District. We live on the SE 30-46-13-W2, in the New Osgoode District.

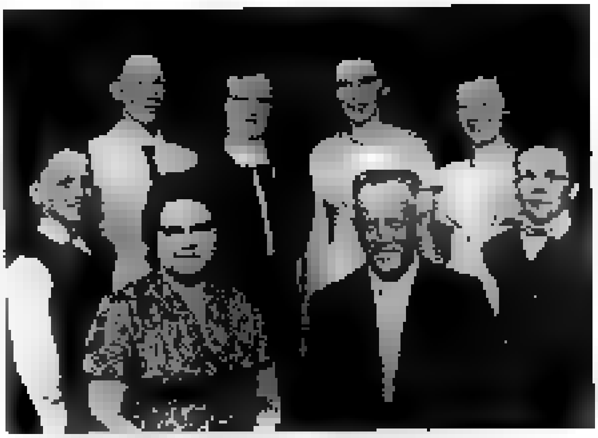
Our son, **Richard**, was born Aug. 16, 1959. Richard went to school in Tisdale, by bus, graduating in 1977. Completing seven years of university and farming with us. This year he will graduate from the College of Pharmacy. Richard was married to Patti Gilmer of Regina, Sask. on July 23, 1983. Rick and Pattie will be living at Nipawin where Rick will be employed at Davis Rexall Drugs Ltd.

Our son **Reginald** was born July 15, 1963 and died at the age of six years, Jan. 9, 1970.

In the summers we work hard, but still manage to have some summer holidays at the lakes. In the winters the work is easier, so we find time to snowtoboggan, curl, play hockey and bowl.

THE BILL GANTON FAMILY

After farming for four years East of Clemans, the Gantons, with two little girls moved to the Silver Stream District in May, 1941. They bought the McMullin land east and south of Tony Marshall's. There were no decent roads into this place so they made a trail north through their field, then west along Marshall's fence-line and through their yard. At the time, they did their shopping and got their mail at New Osgoode.



Seated: Teenie and Bill. Standing L to R: Floyd, Ross, Karen, Peggy, Vera, Bob Ganton.

Vera, the oldest daughter, started school and had to be driven every day, there and back, and a year later **Margaret (Peggy)** started school. In 1944 they had another girl, **Karen** and in 1945, **Ross** came along.

Bill helped at the Connaught Fair and Teenie was a member of the Ladies' Club. The two older girls were farm girls and showed a few things at the fair. In 1949, **Floyd** was born. Bill sold this one-half section to Marshall D'Aoust from Zenon Park and bought Albert Randell's farm, west of the school, in spring of 1950. **Robert** was born in 1950 and the family lived here until 1955 when Bill bought the store in Pontrilas, Sask. where they moved in August. For a time he drove a school bus bringing children into Pontrilas School. He also bought more land west of Pontrilas.

Vera finished her schooling in Nipawin, then went to Regina to work where she met Stephen Kuzek and they were married in 1959. Stephen worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance and they were tranferred three or four times before he got his own business in Melville where they now live. They have three children, a girl and two boys.

Margaret married in 1961 after working in Tisdale. Her husband, Richard Basler, was

working as station agent. He has been employed by Prince Albert Foundry for [illegible] number of years and still live in Prince Albert, Sask. They have two boys.

Karen married Hugh Perkins from Codette and live at Outlook, Sask. where Hugh works at the Diefenbaker dam. They have a boy and girl.

Ross married Sonia Hrapchuck from Nipawin. They have one boy and live on a farm west of Pontrilas.

Floyd married Shirley Sluser from Nipawin. They have three children, two boys and a girl. Floyd worked at the Potash Mine at Colonsay for 13 years.

Robert never married. He was killed in a car accident at Kamloops, B.C. at age 21.

The Gantons closed the store in 1965 as [illegible] was farming and driving a school bus. Teenie had got the Post Office in 1961 but it was later closed at the end of September of 1970. She then bid and got another Post Office at C.F.S. Dana Radar Base and started there in January, 1971. They moved to Bruno District to live and are both retired now. Floyd and his family also live in Bruno.

Agatha Chatwell is a sister to Teenie Ganton. She came to live with the Gantons and took her grade IX at Silver Stream. She was there for a year, then went back to Weekes, Sask. where her mother and father lived with the rest of the family. The family later moved to Prince George, B.C. Agnes married Louis Gagnon and they have three boys, all married with families of their own. They still live [illegible] Prince George, she has worked for unemployment for a number of years and will be ready for retirement in five years.

MARGERY (RANDALL) GARROWAY

Francis Garroway and Margery Randall were married Dec. 8, 1936 at Silver Stream. We lived in New Osgoode for 10 months, then in the fall of 1937 we moved to Flin Flon, Man. My husband managed to get enough work for us to get by on, and in 1939 he started work with the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

We moved [illegible] Colonsay in February 1945 where we bought a grocery store and lived there till April, 1949, then moved to Saskatoon. Francis, being a carpenter was able to get work. However, in 1951 we decided [illegible] move to Victoria, B.C. We are now retired and have enjoyed a number of lovely trips.

We have two children, **Lyle** born in 1938, is married and has a son and twin daughters. Lyle is principal of Stellys School near Brentwood, B.C. **Linda** married Keith Ramsay in 1965. They have a son and daughter. Keith and Linda are both teachers in Victoria.

We are both enjoying fair health and hope to be able to do more traveling. In 1986 if we are still here, we will celebrate our 50th anniversary.

THE GEE FAMILY

submitted by Edward

Our mother was born Marjorie Rogers on Sept. 23, 1897 at Faversham, Kent, England. She married at an early age to Lewis Frank Spillet and on Sept. 8, 1915, **John Charles (Jack)** was born. Shortly after the birth of their son, a munitions factory explosion claimed the life of her husband. In 1921, she and her son immigrated to Canada where she married John Edward Gee at Tisdale, Sask. the same year.

Jack Spillet about 1930.

L to R: Fred King, Jack and Marjorie Gee, Mrs. Robbins

John (Jack) Gee was born Jan. 8, 1873 in England and came to Canada as a young man. He and the Duguid brothers were the first settlers near the confluence of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, having arrived in the early 1900's. They named the area Carlea, utilizing the first three letters of the Carrot and Leather Rivers on whose banks they had settled. Jack Gee homesteaded NE 1–48–15–W2 and it was to this farm that our mother and her son Jack came to begin a completely new way of life.

As the years passed and our mother acquired the required skills for survival in her new country, a family began to arrive with all being born [illegible] home. **Allan John** arrived March 5, 1923. **Roger Charles** was born June 20, 1925 with **Isobel Mary** arriving Sept. 14, 1927 and **Lorna Ada** on Oct. 20, 1929. On Feb. 19, 1933 our father died and our mother was widowed again. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 23, 1933 she gave birth to the last member of the family, **Edward James**.

Our mother continued on, with her eldest son Jack assuming the role of father and brother to the rest of the children and running the farm operation. Although it was the time of the depression, our mother managed to keep the family together and we grew up in a happy home with lots [illegible] love. We [illegible] attended the Waterfield School walking two miles across the fields and following fence lines through all kinds of weather. Our journeys to and from school were . . . not without incident. We were either being frozen by the cold winds of winter, soaked by the rain, burned by the sun, eating Chokecherry and Cranberry berries, or spending many hours trying to relieve the gophers [illegible] their tails as they

Allan Gee driver and Roger Gee, brakeman.

could be redeemed for a few cents at Smith's store. Many a gopher lost his tail to Allan and Roger [illegible] the rest of [illegible] were relegated to the bucket brigade. [illegible] times were bad we didn't seem to mind as we were [illegible] busy and happy and time flew by.

Our home was a single story wood frame house with four rooms, two bedrooms, a kitchen and a sitting room. Not much room for a large family. Heat was, of course, by wood with water being drawn from a well and the nearby river. The farm work was done with horses. Our mother canned vegetables, meat and some fruit during the summer for our winter supplies. Our oven was kept busy with baking [illegible] feed a hungry household. We did our shopping at Carlea which had two stores, a pool hall, a curling rink and post office, as well as an elevator and railway station. [illegible] was a big event when we all went to Carlea [illegible] see the train arrive and pick up our mail. The steam train with it's whistle was part of our lives and a sight we all remember to this very day. There was a continuous coming and going of cream cans and egg boxes from the small station as people in the area sent goods to market.

There were many neighbors living on the nearby farms with our nearest neighbors being Bill and Cliff Cullen along with twins, Vic and Chet Cullen. When the Cullens moved on, Ernie Wyss, a native of Switzerland and a bachelor, became our neighbor and close friend. He was a very pleasant man who was always leading the way into advanced technology for farms, such as electric fences, gas tractors, etc. Other early neighbors were the families of Bert and Fred King, Fred Dance and Fred Rumble who remained a friend of our mother until her death. The Herman and Ralph Smith families along with the Frank Berry family, Henry Goodheart family, Jim and Nan Harvey and Robert Fergus, the ex-RNWMP member, were part of our lives through the constant contact over the years. The Davies brothers from England, Harold and Phillip, were nearby neighbors both being most pleasant and gentlemanly whenever they stopped in on their way to or from Carlea. They remained friends of the family until their recent deaths. The Forest Waldo family were also good neighbors along with Adrian Van Luttervelt, a bachelor from Holland whose constant companion was a beautiful Collie dog. Many of the foregoing families moved on and although we have had little or no contact with some of them for many years, just the mention of their names bring back many fond memories.

The Two River Bible Institute was built close to our farm and we became acquainted with many of the people who attended there. We attended services there and the younger members of the family were invited to their summer Bible camp activities each year.

In 1939, the war in Europe began and little did we know just how much it would change our lives. Our oldest brother Jack, was the first to join the armed forces in 1940, leaving Allan and Roger to carry on with the farm. Jack was to serve overseas in the Army until the war ended. Allan was the next to join the Army and he in turn was followed by Roger who joined the Navy having had some experience poling a raft around the family slough. All three served overseas and took part in the invasion of Europe.

In 1943, our mother married Robert Hall a bachelor and resident of Silver Stream and the remaining family moved to Nipawin where Isobel and Lorna attended high school. Our mother, was enjoying her new lifestyle, however her worst fear came to pass with the tragic news that Allan had been killed in action in Germany on March 5, 1945. He was 21 years of age. He now rests in the Canadian Forces Cemetery at Groesbeek, Holland. Jack and Roger returned after the war, with Jack purchasing land in the Silver Stream District and once again taking up farming. Roger eventually went to work for the mining company at Flin Flon, Man. where he married and began raising a family.

Marjorie Hall (nee Gee) in her latter years with daughters Lorna (left) and Isobel (right).

In 1948, our mother was once again widowed with the sudden passing of Robert Hall and Jack again became father/brother to those of us still at home. Isobel and Lorna were young ladies by this time and were working in Nipawin. Isobel eventually moved to Flin Flon and became Mrs. James Lambkin. Lorna married Russel Bushfield and they made their home in Nipawin. Ed went to Flin Flon and worked there for several years before becoming a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Roger left Flin Flon and went into business at The Pas, Man. Jack continued to farm in the Silver Stream area and also cared for our mother until her death in February, 1975. She was 77 years of age and remained active in her church auxiliary until her passing. Her many sacrifices throughout her life are known and remembered by all of us. In January, 1976, Jack Spillett passed away from a terminal illness and he was fittingly laid to rest near our mother at Mabel Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Roger and his wife Norma still live in The Pas where Roger has become a successful businessman. They have three children and eight grandchildren. Isobel lives and works in

Nipawin, has one son and is a grandmother twice over. Lorna and her husband also live in Nipawin where they raised three children and [illegible] last count had four grandchildren. Ed is still in the RCMP and lives [illegible] Misson, B.C. in the Fraser Valley near Vancouver. He and his wife have one daughter.

SUSIE GERRISH

submitted by Mrs. Herb Gerrish

Susie was born in Melfort, Sask. on Sept. 24, 1909. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gerrish. She received her schooling at Vaughan School and Melfort High school. After graduating she attended Moose Jaw Normal.

Susie taught [illegible] Waterfield from 1931 to 1934. She also taught at Thaxted, Carrot River, Moose Range and the last four years she taught the primary rooms at Codette School.

Susie was an active leader of Farm Girls' Camp at Melfort summer fairs. She organized CGIT groups wherever she taught.

Susie Gerrish, 1931.

From 1943 to 1946, Susie spent her holidays in Victoria, B.C. where she took summer school courses each year. She had just completed her summer school at the University of British Columbia and was visiting her sister Violet in Victoria, when she was suddenly taken ill. She died within a week on Aug. 19, 1946.

Susie had two brothers, Herbert L. and Ernest C. Gerrish of Melfort.

GEORGE AND ARLENE (HARROWER) GIBSON

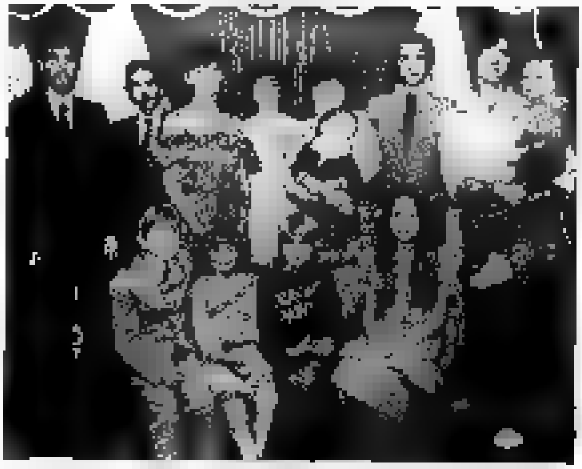
My mother took me to school with a horse and buggy for about three years. Then my Dad's brother Bill and Bill Oliver took us to school with a model A Ford Truck. I joined Farm Girls [illegible] about 1943 [illegible] 1945 for three years. We went to Silver Stream Fair, Melfort Exhibition and Regina Exhibition for about three years winning a couple of first prizes. I attended Manlius School until 1950 at which time Vernon and I went to Tisdale Composite High School for three years. We boarded at Mrs. Mulhollands place.

I worked at Alex and Exillia Koroll's, Tink Coulter's and [illegible] Zoerb's Bakery in Tisdale. I stood up with Alex and Helen Rospad when they were married in the spring of 1953. I had diphtheria in that summer. I became engaged to George Gibson in December. I did some curling from 1950 to 1955. I had my eye operation in the spring of 1948. Mom had a nose operation the same time. Grandpa Harrower passed away in February of that year. He had lived with us for six or eight years.

George and I were married July 19, 1955 and moved to Watrous where he was employed. George's parents and youngest brother came out to the wedding with Mr. Gibson's sister and two of her boys.

Fred was born August, 1957 at Watrous Union Hospital. In November of the same year we celebrated Mom and Dad's 25 wedding anniversary. In April of 1958 we moved to Ontario. **Brian** was born there in October, 1959.

We moved back to Nipawin in December, 1960 and George worked for the Case Garage from May of 1961 until 1963. In June we moved to Regina. **Carl** was born [illegible] July, 1963 at Pasqua Hospital, **Angie** [illegible] December, 1965 and **Joan** in December, 1967. On June 10, George took very sick and was off work till the end of that year,



Gibsons family. L to R: Fred, Brian, Karen, Joan, Angela holding Danny, Carl, Lance Knittle holding Christopher. Front: Shawn Vallerie, Michelle and Sherry.

George and Arlene Gibson.

when he went back to White Trucks two hours a day, working until 1969. Shawn was born November, 1975. He is presently in Grade V at Connaught School in Regina.

In 1976 Fred graduated from grade XII, started work at CN in Regina in May and married Karen Allen July 10. They have three children, Sherry Jean born October, 1975, Michelle February, 1978 and Vallerie Marie June, 1979.

Brian finished school in 1975 and drove a cement truck for W. Cart in Regina. He worked at the North Esso Car Wash, then drove a portable truck wash, washing Semis at Regina White Trucks, then worked at CN. He stayed nine years in Regina before transferring to Simington in Winnipeg in September 1986, where he is doing well.

Carl finished his grade XII in 1983. While working at Consumers, he put himself through a four year course in Computer Engineering in two years and graduated May, 1986. In the meantime he worked two summers on CN and then transferred to Simington in Winnipeg.

Angie quit school in 1982 and married Raymond Lance Knittel October, 1983. Christopher James was born in September, Daniel George May, 1984 and Beverley Mellisa November, 1986. Angela completed her Grade X in November, 1986.

Joan finished her grade XII in 1985. She got a job with V.C.S. marketing, where she is still employed and doing well.

George has been semi-retired since March 1980. In July of 1979 I took employment at Sears Cafeteria later transferring to Centennial Mall, where I am presently employed and enjoying it very much.

George's father passed away in January, 1982.

THE GILBERT FAMILY

submitted by Kathy (Gilbert) Cameron

Bill and Irene Gilbert, along with two children, Bob, 12 years old and Fern, nine years old, came to the Armley District from their home in Yorkton, Sask. in August 1959.

Dad was transferred to Armley to be the agent for the Sask. Wheat Pool. Irene was expecting their third child, Kathy who was born in October that same year. In April 1962, their son Craig was born. Both children were born in the Tisdale Hospital. Bob and Fern attended Ridgedale School.

The family lived in a small, two bedroom house just north of the Armley Hotel. They had no running water. The water which had to be carried from the railroad station, was hauled in once a week.

I often heard Mom and Dad describe their friendships and good times they had while in Armley. They attended many dances, house parties and were active curlers within the surrounding area.

Craig and Neil Gilbert.

L to R: Irene holding Kathy, Fern, Bob and Bill Gilbert in 1969.

Dad was transferred March 30 and the family moved to Hudson Bay in the summer of 1963.

Mom and Dad now reside in Bonnyville, Alta. Dad is employed as a maintenance service worker for the Government of Alberta. Mom is a housewife and part-time matron for the RCMP in Bonnyville. **Bob** resides and works in Bonnyville and has two girls and a boy. **Fern** and her husband, Cpl. Ken Webb, reside in Swift Current and have two boys. **Kathy** lives and works in Bonnyville and has a boy and a girl. **Craig** and **Neil**, who was born in Nipawin in April, 1966, also live and work in Bonnyville.

MIKE GILLEN

as told by a neighbor

Mike Gillen was an Irishman. He was not here for many years. He lived across from Hertha McCorriston for a while. The SE 24-48-15 W2 was in his name in 1929. One winter he went up north and came back with a caribou skin coat. He used to live in the Armley Hotel during the winter. His sister came from Ottawa one winter and stayed one week in the hotel to visit with him.

LILLIAN (BREADNER) GINGRICH

I, Lillian June Breadner, only daughter of Elgin and Margaret Breadner was born on the family farm June 21, 1938.

My three brothers, Harold, Howard, Earl and I all attended Armley School, driving a horse for many of the years. This infamous horse gave me many a scare for she was afraid of cars and frequently ran away when confronted by an auto. Farm Girls, music lessons at Ridgedale and Leacross, and one year of C.G.I.T. were my extra-curricular activities. At age 10, I started playing piano for the local United Church which was held each week in the hall. Since I was only able to manage the easy hymns, there were many repetitions, but the ministers and people of the con-

Cam and Lillian Gingrich and family.

gregation were too polite to complain so I persevered.

In order to obtain my high school education, I lived in Tisdale for four years, three with my grandfather, John Breadner, and one with Joe and Joyce Smith, graduating in 1956. Sports and other school activities occupied my spare time, as well as a Junior Choir and playing the organ for the United Church evening services.

Saskatoon Teacher's College was my next step, then on to a teaching position at Lanigan, Sask. While working in Lanigan, I was hired as a piano player for a Guernsey based orchestra, with the outcome that as well as playing for dances, on July 4, 1959, I married the leader of the band, Cameron Gingrich, in the Tisdale United Church.

Cam and I lived on his family farm near Guernsey until 1966, when the Alwinsal Potash Mining Company bought our land. After much searching for a new home, we found a farm at Simpson, Sask., where we still live with our family, **Don** born in 1960, **Jeff** in 1961, **Joel** in 1965, **Sandra** in 1967 and **Benjamin** in 1977. Don and Jeff are farming with Cam at the present time, Joel and Sandra are attending University in Saskatoon and Benny is in elementary school in Simpson.

ALBA SARAH JANE (McINTYRE) GLEDDIE

My name is Alba Sarah Jane (McIntyre) Gleddie, the second oldest child in a family of seven children born to Owen and Greta McIntyre. My parents are native Canadians, my father is of Scotch descent and my mother of Dutch and Irish descent. My father passed away in Kelowna, B.C. in 1965 at the age of 57. My mother lives in the Mayfair Nursing Home in Calgary, Alta. She is 93 years of age.

I was born in 1915 in the West Guilford District of Haliburton County of Ontario. In 1943 I married Joe Gleddie, a geologist. We have three children; **Darrel**, born in 1945, twins **Linda** and **Lawrence** (now deceased) born in 1947. We have made our home in Calgary, Alta. for 44 years. We are members of the First Church of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Darrel graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree from the University of Calgary. He and his wife Judy now live in San Jose, California, USA. Darrel is a programmer with I.B.M. (International Business Machines) Judy has a degree in teaching from the University of Calgary. She teaches music in her home in San Jose. Linda completed her senior matriculation in Calgary and took a secretarial course. She does secretarial work at a Baptist church near her home. She is married to Arne Andreasen. They have two girls, Krista, aged 13 and Kelly 11. Arne graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Engineering from the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Arne works for the City of Calgary.

It was truly a great shock and a traumatic experience for each of us when Lawrence was suddenly struck down by a speeding motor car while he was riding on the rear of a motor scooter in a school zone located one block from our house in the Briar Hill District. He was 16 years old, well liked by his school mates and teachers, very active in sports and he had a pleasing personality. It seems ironic that he should meet with this fatal accident in the school zone where several years earlier he had been active in the Briar Hill Safety Patrol sponsored by the Alberta Motor Association.

My husband, Joe, worked for Imperial Oil Ltd. for 30 years. Continuing for several years and during the summer months, he did geological survey work in the field for Imperial Oil Ltd. in various parts of Alberta and British Columbia. After Darrel was born we spent two summers together in the Peace River Country (Alberta). Following the arrival of the twins, I remained at home. My sister, Beryl, was living with us and I really appreciated her help with the children at this time. After completing this field work, Joe became a staff geologist and remained in Calgary the year round. In 1971 he left Imperial Oil and became self-employed.

About seven years before I was born, my dad came west to Saskatchewan to file a claim on a homestead three miles southwest of Armley. In order to obtain a deed to the property he was required to clear 15 acres. He erected a one-room shack on the bank of a creek. This provided water for the household and animal use. By working for neighbors he was able to earn enough money to purchase lumber with which he intended to build a house. This lumber was stored in a small barn located on the homestead property.

My Dad returned to Ontario and married my mother. Work was difficult to obtain and wages were low. After four years my parents decided to come west to Saskatchewan with older brother LeRoy and myself. I was then three months old.

Judy, Darrel, Joe, Alba (seated) Gladdie, Arne, Linda, Kelly and Krista Andreasen.

On their arrival at the homestead site, my Dad found that the lumber in the barn had been stolen. This proved to be a real setback. My parents had no other choice but to live in the shack. My sister, Muriel, was born here in 1917. The shack afforded small quarters for a family of five! Eventually we moved into a new two story house built of logs.

At this time we had wood burning stoves. Every winter Dad made a trip into the bush and brought home a years' supply of logs. A neighbor had a power saw and came to cut up the logs for firewood. As we grew older each of us was assigned the chore of filling up the wood box in the house. It was not until later years that we burned coal.

Our first post office was in Armley as this was the nearest town. Armley had one grocery store. My parents would make a trip to town in the fall for their yearly supply of groceries such as flour, sugar and small items like hand soap. As a special treat for the children, my Dad would buy a small amount of candy.

We all worked very hard on the farm and for this we were rewarded with the bare necessities of life. Most of our food consisted of home grown vegetables, meat and wild fruit picked by hand. Selected items were stored in the cool cellar under the house. These items included butter, eggs, canned fruit, jams and jellies. The milk and cream were kept in an ice well. In the fall my Dad's brother, who lived in West Summerland, B.C., would send us two boxes of pears and some apples. What a treat this was! Mother canned as much of this fruit as possible. Also in the fall my Dad would butcher a pig and a beef. To insure a meat supply for the remaining months of the year, my parents would preserve some meat in a brine solution and some would be preserved by smoking in a smoke house.

By performing daily farm chores and household duties in which we all had to share, we learned many practical lessons which were useful in later years. Above all we learned to love and co-operate with one another. We learned to honour and respect our parents. It may be difficult for the modern jet set of 1985 to conceive how primitive our lives were in those days. We had no telephones, no new daily newspapers and no television; but we did have outdoor plumbing and in winter, a path through the snow! We had no electric lights and used coal oil lamps with which to see to do our homework during the long winter evenings. For many years my mother had only a scrub board to use while washing our clothes. Our parents were true pioneers! We owe them much for their dedication to the family living and their willingness to lead sacrificial lives.

We learned to improvise and make our own toys and games. The boys made stilts and we all took our turns walking around with them. They also made sling shots from which they derived much pleasure. My older brother, LeRoy, was the only one with skates of his own. The skates were fastened to the soles of his boots with screws and clamps. We all pitched in to clear off snow from the ice in the nearby creek. LeRoy's boots were too large for us at the time so he was the only one who learned to skate.

I attended Manlius School where I completed grade VIII. It was two and a half miles away so we took our lunches. We travelled by horse and cart in the summer and by horse and toboggan in the winter. For these years my teachers included Miss Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead. Mrs. Hollingshead was my second cousin. One teacher sometimes taught as many as 60 pupils comprising grades I to VIII inclusive. In addition the teacher was expected to supervise outside sport activities as well.

The Christmas programs were practiced in Manlius School and the final program took place in the Armley town hall. The men in the district took turns as Santa Claus. Following the program Santa would personally give each child a present. Dad was Santa one year. On this occasion after we had arrived home, I told my parents that Santa's hands looked like Dad's hands.

In the winter, temperatures would reach lows of minus 40 degrees fahrenheit. I remember snow drifts covering the fence posts. The usual roads were blocked with snow and the route to school led through open farm lands. When we completed our chores we played on the snow drifts. We made igloos and forts. We had snowball fights. The windows in our house were intricately designed with frost which in our imagination seemed to resemble snowflakes, a dense forest and paths through the country side.

In my early teens I assisted in the homes of various neighboring families in the community. For this I was rewarded at the rate of $10 per month. I purchased an old fashioned pedal organ for $10. A music teacher in Armley gave me 10 lessons. This enabled me to play for meetings which were held in our home. The services were conducted by Mr. Ashdown, who was a lay minister of Baptist persuasion and a neighboring farmer in the district. Later when the Christian and Missionary Alliance came into the region we attended their meetings held in Ridgedale, Sask.

I completed a three year course at the Two Rivers Bible Institute in 1937. This school was later moved to Nipawin and is now known as the Nipawin Bible Institute. My tuition and school fees were paid by anonymous donors. I learned later that my most kind and generous benefactors were Mr. and Mrs. Salisbury who were prosperous farmers at New Osgoode, Sask. Following this training I spent three years in Moose Jaw, Sask. where I assisted in Sunday School Work and performed deaconess duties associated with the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Subsequently, Neoma Snider from Carlea, Sask., and myself were led to do similar work at Tilley, Rolling Hills and Patricia, Alta. I remained at Tilley for about one year before I was married.

DUNCAN GOLLAN

as told by Grace Baber

Duncan (Dunc) Gollan was born in Scotland in 1882. He came to Canada as a young man. In 1915 he homesteaded the SE 23–48–14 W2. He sent money back to Scotland, to his sister Jessie Harper, so she and her two sons, Alex and Ray, could come to Canada. They joined him on the farm. Dunc farmed until around 1949 or 1950 when his nephews Alex and Ray took over the farm. He lived on the farm until his death in 1960. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

JOHN GOODFELLOW

submitted by Jessie Lanbsdown

John Goodfellow and his wife Elizabeth McPhail (a step-sister to Hugh McPhail) and their nine year old son Earl came from Wooler, Ont. to old Ridgedale in 1907. Their son Charles had taken a homestead there and had written, there was land open to homestead.

John homesteaded the NE 34–47–15–W2 in the Armley District. John died June 8, 1918 at the age of 58 and it wasn't until after his death that Lizzie and Charlie moved over to the above quarter.

Elizabeth died on October 28, 1928 at the age of 65. Both Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow are buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery. There wasn't room to bury Elizabeth beside her husband, she was buried at the foot and to one side of her husband.

CHARLIE GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Charlie lived on a homestead southwest of Ridgedale. He sold this land to Frank Carr and moved to the Armley District in 1923. His mother moved with him, his Father having died on June 8, 1918. The homestead was the NE 34–47–15–W2. He moved a frame house which was on the farm to the east of the land and built a barn for the stock. Water was a problem and he dug a well by a slough and had a trench dug, which he filled with gravel to siphon the water through. This was very good drinking water. In the winter he built a snow melter outside; it was a large tin trough which he built a fire under and kept continually filling with snow to melt. This supplied water to the horses. Snow was also melted in the house for drinking and cooking. A few years later he built a dugout.

In the summer of 1924 his horses took sick and three died. Charlie's horses were his pride and joy so needless to say this was a great loss.

The winter of 1923 and 1924 he went on the freight haul with Frank Carr. They hauled fish by team and sleigh from Big River. There would be as many as 12 teams and sleighs travelling together. It was very cold and miserable work. They made themselves feather sleeping bags and would have to sleep outside if there was no shelter. The roads were bad and they had to cross the lakes. Many times there were great cracks in the ice. They would unhitch the horses, have them jump the cracks, then have a long chain that they

hitched to the sleigh to draw it across. The eating places were not too great.

He broke the land on his quarter and farmed. After his mother's death Oct. 11, 1928, he rented his land to Bill Whitley for two years. During these two years he travelled btween Armley and Megan. He had homesteaded a quarter of land in the Megan District, SE 18-47-10-W2. He cleared the land and built a frame house and barn to prove up his homestead. In 1945 he sold the Armley quarter to Ed Wilson Sr. and made his permanent home in Megan. Due to ill health he moved to Arborfield in the fall of 1949. He died Feb. 26, 1950. He is buried in the Old Ridgedale Cemetery beside his mother and father.

EARL GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Earl came to Saskatchewan from Ontario in 1907. He was nine years old. They settled on his brother Charlie's farm at what is now called Ridgedale. His dad and Charlie had to go away to work all winter. Often times, they would run out of coal-oil for the lamps and have to sit the long evenings in the dark.

He had four miles to walk to school. In the winter it was so cold and snowy, and in the summers the bears were so thick that all seasons were a problem.

At this time there was no Nipawin. It was called Ravine Bank, and when people went to shop they had to go to Tisdale. The Goodfellow's place was half-way and every day people stopped to feed their horses and have a meal. Earl's mother was such a good natured person, she never refused anyone a meal, or her generous hospitality. However, this was very tiring, time consuming and costly. Many times when she would like to go berry picking or do numerous personal duties, it was impossible.

Earl had a dog, when he was quite young. While out in the field he'd drop his gloves, and then turn to the dog and say, "Where's my gloves?" The dog would race back and get them and bring them to him. He'd tell him to get up on the chair, and then he'd put glasses on him and hold a paper in front of him. The dog would bark and growl and appear to be reading. He'd put a pipe in his mouth, and when Earl lit a match and put it in, he would growl and complain, but would still continue to hold the pipe in his mouth.

When World War I broke out Earl joined up, and was sent overseas. He was wounded twice. The first time he was in hospital a few months and then sent back to the front lines. The second time, he was wounded in the instep and spent a long time in hospital. After many operations, his leg was amputated six inches below the knee. He returned home in 1915, and in 1920 married Ethel McColl from Gladstone, Man. She came to make her home in Saskatchewan. We lived in Ridgedale, then moved to the Goodfellow farm (NE 34-47-15-W2) near Armley for a few years, but finally decided to move east as return soldiers could get a homestead and a soldier's grant. We thought it would be a good idea to homestead. At this time we had three small children. Donald, our oldest, born in 1922, Nina in 1924, our youngest, Margaret (Bessie), in 1926.

Earl and I moved to the Megan district in 1928. I thought it was an awfully wild country, and that it was quite lonely. There were mostly bachelors in this area when we came. The people soon became very friendly and helpful to the new settlers and helped them get over their loneliness. Ethel said "They helped us build a barn for our horses, and when a fire came and burnt it down, they went into the bush and helped to cut logs for a new one, and then again helped build it."

It was hard work clearing the land as most of it was done with an axe. Their first crop was six acres of oats and went 60 bushels per acre. Earl proved up the homestead. Some years later, he built a house on the soldier's grant and moved there, as there was a river running through that quarter, and in Megan water was really a problem.

Earl and I especially enjoyed the dances which were held in our home, until everyone got together and built a log hall for dances and parties which made it even nicer. Earl and I supplied the music, with Earl playing the violin, and I accompanying on the guitar or piano. In the fall, we would go to the Ridgedale area, where Earl worked on a threshing machine to earn money for the winter on the homestead, NE 23-47-11-W2.

I feel that our greatest accomplishment was the clearing of the homestead and growing grain. Earl was always good natured and could see the funny side of things.

Earl died in 1951. I now live in Arborfield among my friends although I spend a considerable amount of time away visiting friends and relatives.

Our children are:

Donald: married Bernice Trueman of Arborfield in November of 1942. They moved to Flin

Flon, Man. and have five children, Donna, Jim, Betty, Joanne and Beverly. Bernice was deceased in 1974 and Donald is now remarried [illegible] Della Lacombe.

Nina: Married Bert Walton in October 1946 and lived in Arborfield. They had three children, Herbert, Hilda and Marlene. Bert died in 1959, leaving Nina with three small children. Nina married Donald Vineyard of Arborfield in 1964 and they have one son, Dean.

Bessie: married William Fowlie of Arborfield in June of 1952. They live at Prince George, B.C.

DARLENE (NICKLEN) GOODWIN

Darlene is the youngest daughter of Sturdee and Frances Nicklen of Armley. She graduated from Tisdale Composite School in 1967 and then went on to a School of Nursing in Saskatoon where she received her R.N. In 1983, she graduated from the University of Lethbridge with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing. Her career has allowed her to work in Regina, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Lethbridge in the field of Pediatrics and Obstetrics.

She married Russ Goodwin, son of Des and Dorothy Goodwin of Sylvania, in 1970. Their first child, **Ryan**, was born in 1979 in Saskatoon. A daughter, **Tanya**, was born in 1983 in Lethbridge. They are currently living in Lethbridge where Russ works for Shell Canada as a Marketing Representative and Darlene works at the hospital in the field of Obstetrics.

Russ and Darlene Goodwin, Ryan, Tanya, 1986.

GRANDY FAMILY

I, **John Richard Grandy** was born on April [illegible], 1914, on NW 9-48-15 W2. Mrs. Ramsden was the midwife and Dr. Kitely the doctor. I have been told it was a lovely spring day with the snow nearly gone and the roads in bad shape. Mr. Sam Porter, who went for the doctor, used to joke with me about how bad the roads were.

My father, Richard Henry (Harry) Grandy, was born Jan. 17, 1870, in Cavan, Ont. on Dec. 29, 1889, he graduated with honors from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont. He held a Second Grade Teacher's Certificate, State of North Dakota, dated March 8, 1895 and also a Teacher's Third Class Certificate, North-West Territories, dated at Regina July 29, 1896. He was, [illegible] not the first, one of the first teachers at

Back L to R: Jack and Eileen, Front: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Grandy.

Boscurvis S.D. No. 78. As to the country of origin, if you go back far enough, I guess it would be Ireland since I believe my great-great-grandfather, Samuel Grandy was born 1777 in County Wicklow, Ireland. However my mother always said our ancestors only lived in Ireland for 300 years or so, coming from England before that.

A part of growing up, he seemed to remember was one summer he and his older brother, John S., spent with their grandfather at Indian Point on Skugog Lake. A set number of rows of potatoes had to be hoed or hilled each day, then if the weather was right, Grandpa would take them fishing.

Another thing remembered from that summer was a muzzle-loading horse pistol in which, instead of having a cylinder turn, the barrels were made to turn. This made it very cumbersome, but in spite of the weight, they used it with black powder and field peas to shoot squirrels.

He came west to Oxbow area in 1888 and homesteaded NE 2-1-2 W2. On leaving Ontario he was given a revolver for protection against the Indians, which was of course unnecessary. It was a 32 Caliber, rim fire, with about a three inch barrel and would probably be as dangerous for the person firing it as for the person fired at. He later moved into Oxbow, and with partner Robertson, ran a Machinery and Harness business. In 1908 he became Mayor of Oxbow for a two year term and on Oct. 14, 1908 was united in marriage to Margery E. Swain of Lindsay, Ont. by Rev. Seller in the Methodist Church in Carman, Man. She was born in Valentia, Ont. on Nov. 19, 1873. She received her Junior and Senior Matriculation in Lindsay and went to Business College in Belleville. In the fall of 1909 he and Mrs. Grandy took out South African Scrip, filing on Sec. 9-48-15 W2 in the Riverstone District and in 1910 moved north to the hardship of homesteading.

The first homestead shack was built at the dividing line between the two pieces of land, so that Dad did homestead duties, on the one in the winter, then they moved into the shanty (a shack built with only one ply of boards) so that Mother could do homestead duties on the other in the summer months. This practice was fairly common.

It was reasonably good according to the standards of the times, being made of shiplap, with tarpaper on the studding to stop the wind and roofed with heavy roofing paper. Of course, there was no chimney, simply a roof jack made of tin through which the stove pipe protruded. This left an ever present danger of fire since, if the pipes got on fire the roof jack got very hot and the roof was in danger of burning. Our only fuel was wood, dry poplar split for the cook stove, with some round green poplar blocks used to hold fire over night in the heater during the winter. This green wood had a tendency to form creosote in the pipes and increase the fire hazard. At least there was no shortage, trees were all around us.

Since a creek ran through the corner of the NW quarter, water was not too big a problem. It was hauled on the "stone boat" in barrels, also some rain water was caught off the roof. Water pollution and acid rain hadn't been heard of. Groceries and mail were a different matter, coming first from Tisdale some 25 miles away. Later we got our mail at Spooner, six or seven miles distant and soon, about 1911 or 12, a store was started by Geo. Pearson on the SE 4-48-15 W2, where Waleckes used to live and where Kevin Whenham lives now. It was later sold to H. Saunders who moved into Ridgedale when it was built in 1921. The Post Office was called Riverstone and our mail and groceries were now only about three miles away by road or about two by a path through the bush. Of course there was no electricity and for us, light was by coal oil lamp and lantern. One tried never to run out of coal oil, but I remember one time we did. Dad took the small can and started out through the bush to get some, having first made a potato lamp. For this you take a fairly large potato, cut off one end for a level base, then hollow out the other end to make a container for tallow or any kind of grease you might have on hand. Then with a piece of cloth for a wick, you did have a light, smelly and smokey though it might be, something after the fashion of an Eskimo lamp, I suppose. I remember telling my children about it after we had electricity and they had to have one for the play house. I made it although I was a little afraid they'd burn down the play house and our house with it.

In all the homesteading days, with "King Georges' beef" (Moose, Deer and Elk) all around, my Dad never owned a rifle. He did however have an old double barrelled 10 gauge shot gun with which he shot partridges and sometimes prairie chickens. Shells were too expensive to shoot just one partridge, so he would work around a tree until he had two lined up before he would shoot.

On July 14, 1940 I was married to A. Verona Sandgren, who was born Nov. 27, 1913 on SE 6-47-16 W2, mid-wife Mrs. Garinger and Dr. Brigham the doctor. She received her public school at Edenbridge School and her high school at Ridgedale after they moved here in 1927, also took a business course at Paragon College, Regina, Sask.

I received between $70 and $75 per month, I believe $72.60, but could buy 15¢ worth of hamburger at the Butcher Shop and it would make all we could eat for dinner with a few patties left over for supper. I was appointed Postmaster in 1949 when my Dad retired and served until retirement on Dec. 30, 1975. Our family having served the Ridgedale patrons for almost 54 years.

Of interest for comparison with todays prices is a list of furniture in Mother's handwriting, which I found with some of her papers. It is dated March 10, 1908. I believe it to be authentic and was probably the furniture with which she started married life: Bedroom set $15, Side board $8, Bureau $7, Chairs — 8 at 50¢ ($4), Bedstead $5, Round table $3, Lounge $2, Flour box $2, and Sewing machine $10.

The first group gathering I remember going to aside from school activities, Christmas concerts, etc., was a blueberry picnic put on I believe by the "United Grain Growers". Although not sure, we probably gathered at the Riverstone School, went a mile west, then north for two or three, crossing two bridges, the last having to be repaired with poles before we could cross. This would likely be the fall of 1920 or '21. There was picnic lunch and races for the kids, with chocolate bars for prizes. John Hanna and I won in the wheelbarrow race, I being light was the wheel but they probably gave out bars win or lose. After we moved to Ridgedale, I joined in the usual team sports playing baseball and hockey and later fast ball with the Ridgedale teams and curling after the curling rink was built in 1928.

My father passed away Aug. 29, 1953, my mother on March 21, 1955. My older sister, Eileen S.M. was born at Roland, Man. on Oct. 31, 1911. She attended school at Riverstone, public and high school in Ridgedale and Teachers College in Saskatoon. She was married to George Bently (Ben) Frazer on June 12, 1933 and died at Youbou, B.C. Aug. 22, 1946 from a form of multiple sclerosis. They had three children.

Margeret (Judy), born Dec. 31, 1933, married William W. Combie. They have six children, Wendie, Patricia, Gerald, Grant, Corinne and Todd. Iris, Feb. 20, 1935, married Roland E. Vahl. They have six children, Erwin, Randolf, Mardeana, Stuart, Cheryl and Roland. Gerald (Ben), July 16, 1936, married Beverley McIntyre. They had three children, Debbie, Mardon and Gregory. Beverley passed away and Gerald married Gloria who had sons Kelly and Douglas.

John and Verona's family, all born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale are: Caroline, June 1, 1941, married Lester P. Holoien. They have three children, Kelly, Leny and Bobbi Lynn. Adele, Dec. 2, 1944, married Ronald F. Kuhling. Their children are Carmen, Clarice, Joanna and Jonathan. John (Rick), Jan. 9, 1946, married Myrna Elliott. They divorced and he married Jill Kellog. They have a son, John (Jackie). Terrance, Dec. 27, 1950, married Maureen 'Mitchell' Regal. They had a son, Christopher. They divorced and Maureen had custody of their son.

HANNAH LOUISE GRANDY

Hannah Louise Grandy was born in Victoria County, Ont. and received her education there. She came west to Oxbow, Sask. in the late 1880's with her mother Hannah, her brother Harry and sisters, Polly and Edith. Brother John had come several years earlier and settled in Oxbow.

When Hannah had completed her Normal School training in Regina, she taught at the Bow School in 1892–93 and other schools in the south Oxbow area.

Some time later she, her mother and brother Harry ventured northward and filed on homesteads at Ridgedale, Sask. Hannah filed on the E½ 10-48-15-W2 (S.A.V.H.) in April 1911 and got the patent May 1916. She had many tales to tell of her life in the north. Later, when she and her mother returned to Oxbow, they made their home together in the Boscurvis District. After her mother's death she lived with her brother, John and his family, on his homestead.

In 1938 they retired from the farm to a house which they built in Oxbow, and where she remained until her death in 1958. Interment was in the Oxbow Cemetery.

She was truly a pioneer and helped to build a better community. She was a member of the first Boscurvis Methodist Church and also of the Ladies' Aid. She never married.

SAMUEL GRANT

Samuel came from England but never homesteaded. He married the daughter of the first

Mrs. William Perkin. Together they built the first store in the Waterfield District, in 1913–1914. They had two children, **Phyllis** and **Morris**. Then Sam's wife died of tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Perkin came to look after the store and the children, and Sam went to war. He returned to his children and his store but later he left and Bill Perkin took over the store.

Alf Green family. L to R: Mary, Roy, Ralph. Front: Amy holding Shirley, Alf holding twins, Donald and Alice, Alan. Inset R: Garry. L: Victor.

AMY (MORGAN) GREEN

Amy was born Sept. 23, 1905 in London, England to Charles and Florence Morgan. At the age of three years she came to Keys, Man. with her mother where they joined her father who had come to Canada before them.

Amy started school at Keyes, Man. The older boys used to tell her that the gypsies would get her mom and dad, also her brothers and sisters, and take them away. One day she had to walk home after school and saw some gypsies by the road side. She walked way out in the field to get around them. She thought they might take her as she believed what the older boys told her.

When she was about 13 years old, they moved to the Armley district. Being the eldest of the family she had to take an active part on the farm, fetching the cows and milking them, also feeding the pigs and helping with the garden.

Amy had three brothers; Walter, Charlie and Sidney, also four sisters; Doris, Evelyn and Edith (twins) and Clara.

Amy attended the Manlius school at Armley. One spring there was a flash flood. One of the neighbors came to the school and told the children to go home. When they got to the creek the boat had broke loose so they had to use a wagon box to get the children across. When the water had gone down some, Amy remembers being piggybacked across the water to get to school. The school was closed during the winter due to the weather. Amy enjoyed playing ball at school. For entertainment they had box socials and card parties. Sometimes they would roll up the carpet in different homes and dance.

When they first came to Armley they lived in a log house until they were able to build a frame house. Sometimes Amy had to stay home from school to help with chores and look after her brothers and sisters. When they first came to Armley their horses got sleeping sickness and died. Another time they had lost a horse so they asked if anyone had seen it. There was one seen at Ridgedale, they thought it was their horse but it wasn't. They went to another place where a horse was seen, but it wasn't theirs. When her mother went to look for a cow that was due to calve, there was the horse; it had died.

She also remembers that someone had set a fire and it was coming along the creek where they lived. They were worried about that but it was put out before it got to them.

Amy's mother saw some smoke coming from the top of the stable. She hollerd fire! A neighbor, going along the road heard her and came to the rescue. They carried water from the slough and got the fire out. They found out it was Charlie playing with matches that had lit the fire. Meanwhile, Amy got a knife from the house and cut the rope to let the horse loose. Only part of the roof burned.

When Amy quit school she went to work for different neighbors doing housework and looking after children. She got paid $15 to $20 a month plus room and board.

Amy remembers when someone came to visit them or when Alfred came to see her, her brother Charlie and sister Doris used to hide under the bed. If they were outside, they would hide in the bush until the visitors left.

In 1925 she married Alfred Roy Green and moved to the Moose Range area which is now the Carrot River, Sask. district. In the spring they moved to Tisdale where Alf worked.

Their son Roy was born in Armley in 1927, Ralph in Tisdale in 1928, Mary in Nipawin in 1930, Alan in Armley in 1934, Don and Alice (twins) in Carrot River in 1940, Shirley in Carrot River in 1942, Victor and Vivian (twins) in 1944 and Garry in 1945 in Carrot River.

Alfred passed away in 1947 and is buried in

the cemetery at Carrot River. Amy was left to raise her family with the help of her oldest sons. **Roy**, still lives with her and is farming. **Ralph**, who passed away in 1975 is buried in the Carrot River cemetery also.

Mary was married to Alvin Little. They had six children; Jim, Marj, Louise, Edward, Robert and Darlene. Alvin passed away and Mary later married Ernest Bittner.

Alan is married to Muriel Smith. They have three children; Crystal, April and Trevor. They live on a farm at Carrot River.

Donald is maried to Delorus Gullickson. They have two sons; Vernon and Evan. They live in Dawson Creek, B.C.

Alice is married to Jack Yurkowski. They have three children; Loren, Michelle and Kevin. They farm at Carrot River.

Shirley is married to Roy Green. They have three daughters; Barb, Penny and Brenda. They live in Prince George, B.C.

Victor lives with his mother and brother at Carrot River. He farms with brothers, Roy and Alan.

Vivian passed away when she was a few hours old and is buried in the Carrot River Cemetery.

Garry is married to Claire Lamoureau. They have three children; Marc, Collette and Ginette.

Amy's occupation is being a mother and grandmother. She had 10 children and has 20 grandchildren and also six great-grandchildren as of June 1985.

Amy celebrated her 80th birthday on Sept. 23, 1985. She was honored at the Morgan family reunion which was held at Pasquia Park Aug. 2, 3 and 4 1985.

She was hospitalized in September and passed on quietly in Saskatoon, Sask. on Oct. 10, 1985.

SAMUEL AND IDA GREEN

We moved to Armley in September of 1953 from Melfort, where I had been working for Northern Auto Parts. I took over as manager of the Co-op store in Armley and operated it. Earle Ready hired me at that time as he was secretary of the directors. There was a house attached to the store and that was one of the reasons I took the job. We were having difficulty in obtaining living accomodations in Melfort.

It was a fine store, carried everything that a community needed and there was a lot of business done there. I used to cash grain cheques for the farming area, so was sort of a bank for customers coming into the store. We had two children going to school, **David and Marion**. They used to bike to school in the summer and I used to drive them in the winter. They went to Manlius School which was out west of Armley three or four miles. Mrs. VanBlaricum was their teacher.

Sam and Ida Green and family, 50th anniversary.

The Hotel was going well with Alex Rospad operating it. There were two elevators, the Pool and Federal. They had a one sheet curling rink and I used to curl with Mr. and Mrs. Sturdee Nicklen and their boy which made up one rink. We had a lot of enjoyment in the winter time.

Our youngest son, **Lorne** was born at Armley in November of that year. **David** grew up and came back to Armley and ran the Pool Elevator for awhile. In the fall of 1954 we left Armley and went back to Melfort to work for the Marshall Wells store there.

We enjoyed our stay in Armley as it was a real fine community. We had a family of eight and they have all grown up and moved to different parts of Canada. We have recently celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary.

HERBERT AND IDA GREENO (GREENOUGH)

submitted by Gladys and Roy Nicklen

Ida was born at Avonport, N.S., June 21, 1896, the oldest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with them, her brother Harry and younger sister Rachel, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield District.

Herbert William was born, one of a family of six children, to John and Ellen Greeno of Avon-

port. He had two brothers, Gilbert and Perce and three sisters, Rachel, Jessie and Stella. As a young man Herb and his brother Perce came to Saskatchewan about 1909. Perce returned to Nova Scotia but Herb homesteaded the NW 4–48–14W2 in the Waterfield District in 1910 and received his patent in 1915.

Ida married Herbert Greeno in 1914 and a daughter, **Gladys Ellen** (see Roy Nicklen history) was born to them the following year. May 20, 1916 Herb joined the 188 Battalion at Tisdale, along with a number of other local boys from the districts of Silver Stream, Waterfield, Leacross, Armley and others. They were stationed at Camp Hughes (later named Shilo) for training. While there, Ida and Gladys stayed with friends at nearby Portage La Prairie, Man. Later the 188th was moved to Aldershot, N.S. for embarkation. Ida, Gladys and unborn son Harold moved to Nova Scotia at that time and resided at Avonport. **Harold Herbert** was born Feb. 19, 1917 at Herb's parent's home shortly after Herb's arrival in Europe. Herb lost his life at the Battle of Ypre on Nov. 6, 1917 at age 28, never having seen his son except in pictures that Ida had sent to him.

To Ida fell the responsibility of raising two small children on the meager widow's pension awarded her by the War Department — the sum of $60 per month. Ida always found time to help others less fortunate than herself and put her life on the line helping those who became victims of the 1918–19 flu epidemic that took so many lives after the end of the First World War.

In 1927, Ida in company with her mother, Mrs. Emma Harvey and her sister-in-law Stella (Greenough) Shay, came to Armley for the harvest excursion. After spending the fall at Armley they all returned to Nova Scotia but Ida decided to return the following year to stay. In March, 1928 Ida, Gladys and Harold moved to Armley and lived at the home of her father, Charles Harvey. Shortly after, Ida's mother returned to her home to keep house for the family while Ida worked at the Armley Hotel and for some of the families that needed a housekeeper at various times. During this time Gladys and Harold attended Waterfield School after attending Manlius School for a short time. After Charles' death in December, 1929, Emma returned to Nova Scotia where she lived with her daughter, Rachel.

In 1930 Ida took up a homestead and Soldiers' Grant east of Carrot River and in 1936 moved to Carrot River to live on her land. Her daughter Gladys had married Roy Nicklen in the meantime and Ida had three grandchildren, Eileen, Heather and Edward. Roy, Gladys and Ida all worked together on the farm and Ida used to cook for some of the sawmill owners during the winter months. She was chairman of the Bell Boy School Board until late fall of 1944. By this time her son, Harold, had married Esther Ducommun of Carrot River and had enlisted in the Army in Regina. He was serving in Italy and Holland at the time that Ida decided to move to British Columbia in January, 1945.

Ida worked in Vancouver for a lawyer and his family, and briefly, for a senator and his family. She cooked for a while for Russel Dickie Logging Company at Port McNeil. She made her home with her daughter Gladys and her family where she was known as 'Nanny' to many young people as well as her 13 grandchildren. She was very active in the Rebecah Lodge where she went through all the official positions such as Grand Mistress, etc. In spite of crippling arthritis she also became quite prominent in the True Blue Lodge of the Orange Order and travelled, by bus, between Vancouver and Coquitlam (approximately 30 miles) two or three times a week.

Ida passed away on Nov. 9, 1978 after a lengthy illness. The funeral service was conducted in full Rebecah Lodge fashion, as she had requested, with interment at Forest Lawn Memorial Cemetery in Burnaby, B.C.

RAYMOND GREGORY FAMILY

Submitted by daughter, Lois Elaine

My father, Raymond Pelton Gregory, was born in Trilby, Ohio. My mother, Ethel Alexina (Tetlock) was born in Maidstone, Sask.

My parents lived in the Waterfield District from 1948 to 1953. During that time I, **Lois**, was born, June 8, 1949. My sister **Margaret Ethel** was born June 2, 1952. We were both born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale.

Dad bought the Hubert Smith quarter in 1948. At first he had to take the cattle about one-half mile each day to the Leather River for water. He hauled water in barrels for the house. Later [illegible] had a dug-out made just east of the buildings. He dug a filter-well beside it. He cleared the whole quarter of bush and made larger fields. Our first crop on the breaking looked very good, probably 50 bushels to the acre or more. However, the snow came early that year just before the man was to come in to straight-combine it. That was a very bad set-back for us.

Raymond and Ethel Gregory, Margaret, Lorna, Lois, 1980.

During those years, we were very close to the Herman Smith family. We all attended the Armley Gospel Hall. I stayed with "Auntie" Evelyn and "Uncle" Herman when my sister, Margaret was born. I thought Darryl, Audrey and Betty were wonderful big girls. I really looked up to them. Strange to say, I now rent a suite from Audrey and her husband, Sandy Smith. (Audrey's the girl who got married but didn't change her last name!)

My dad had six glass jar batteries and a Briggs & Stratton engine to power an electric system that he used to provide our house with electric lights. My mother also had a 32–volt washing machine and iron.

Many times in the evenings, especially in the winter, I remember sitting on the piano bench beside my mother while she played hymns and my dad accompanied her on his violin. I loved our "song times" and always have. My sisters and I often get together even yet, to sing around that same piano.

In 1953 we sold the farm to a widower, Mr. Denyer, from Regina. He had a daughter living in the Armley district so wanted to be near her. We moved back to Mervin where my Dad and Mom had lived when they were first married in January, 1946. In 1957 we moved to Manitoba. My sister, **Lorna Mae**, was born in the Gladstone Hospital, Jan. 24, 1959. The three of us now live in the Portage la Prairie area.

My sister, Margaret, married Keith Ronald in February, 1972. He is a Chartered Accountant and has his own business in Portage. They have four daughters, Suzanne 11, Janice 9, Carmen 6 and Candace 1. My sister Lorna married George Patton of Peterborough in June, 1980. George works for Vicon Industries in Portage. They have one daughter, Georgia Mae, three years old. I work for the Manitoba Research Council at the Canadian Food Products Development Centre here in Portage.

My Dad passed away in February, 1971. Mom married again in July, 1976. Our step-father, Keith Esson of Peterborough, is appreciated by all of us as a very good "Dad". They live three miles from Portage just across the pond from Margaret and family. We had Christmas '85 together at Margaret's home.

ROY AND VIVIAN GREVES

submitted by Vivian

We moved to Armley in the fall of 1954 from Congress, Sask. when Roy "bid in" the job as CPR Agent. Our oldest son, Dale, was two years old. Our household furnishings were shipped by freight in a boxcar, which is unheard of now. One of the first people to knock on our door and offer help to unload our belongings was Alex Koroll.

We enjoyed our winters at Armley. Curling on the one sheet of ice, playing '500'in the rink waiting room and going to film nights sponsored by the United Church women, kept us busy. After the films there was usually a dance to records, admission was 25¢ per person and ladies brought lunch. While at Armley our second son, Garth, was born in 1956.

In the spring of 1957 we moved to Jansen, Sask. where Roy continued to work for the CPR. Our only daughter, Judy, was born in November, 1957. We continued to live at Jansen until June, 1972 when the CPR Station was closed. We moved to Wynyard, Sask. where Roy still works as a CPR Operator.

Dale graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw in 1972 as an electronic technician and has been employed with Sask. Tel. ever since.

Garth graduated from Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, in Biological Sciences and has worked at P.O.S. and the Saskatchewan Feed Testing Laboratory at the University of Saskatchewan. He is now a teacher of piano and organ in Saskatoon.

Judy married Brian McArthur of Wynyard in 1975. They attended Nipawin Bible Institute for three years and are now serving as missionaries for Northern Canada Evangelical Missions at Wrigley, N.W.T. They have two girls, Wanda Marie, five years old and Melanie Joy, two years old.

Some things I remember about Armley were:

— the mud in spring. It stuck to everything.

— the Carrot River flooding, stopping trains and other traffic.

— putting on a play one winter to raise money for the United Church.

— being invited to different homes for a meal or just to visit.

RUBY (WALLINGTON) (KING) GRICE

I am the eldest daughter of John and Mary Wallington. I was born on Dec. 2, 1902 in Oak Lake, Man. My Dad was born in Hull, Que. and Mother was born in Dublin, Ireland. They were married in Oak Lake.

Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District when I was a very young child. With my Mother, brother Edward and sister Bessie, I came west to Waterfield. I don't remember much about the first couple of years except the animals that were always in the barn yard or in the trees near the house. The one thing I really remember was seeing Haley's Comet. Mrs. Albert Smith was at our place that evening, and it was visible in the sky. It was beautiful!

I went to school in Silver Stream for two summers and then to Waterfield as often as I could but Dad needed my help on the farm. I, being the oldest, was often called upon to help him as well as the housework had to be done. I didn't make it through the fourth grade. I believe my teacher's name was Mrs. Teale.

Our Mother was expecting another baby. After the baby was born, Mother, Olive, my youngest sister, and the baby left and we didn't hear from them for many years. Our home was broken, but I do Thank My Lord for a wonderful Dad. He kept the three of us together until we were able to look out for ourselves.

At 18, I married Hubert (Bert) William King. He was a widower with two small boys, **Allan** and **Harry**. We lived in Carlea for over a year, then moved to Saskatoon. Bert's parents and brother and family lived at Carlea.

Allan and Harry went to school and were good students. We had our girl, **Mary Eileen**, who was a great joy. The boys really loved their baby sister. When Mary was three years old, Bert had a heart attack which was terrible. Things had to change. I had to get work to help and finally became the bread winner. The boys were growing up and got odd jobs.

Then the war broke out! Allan had married and had a little girl. He went into the Army. Harry had married Bertha Rimson and he joined the Navy. Mary was married to John Capstick who was in the Air Force. I am so thankful they all came home.

Allan and Opal had four children and now live at Wierdale, Sask. Harry and Bertha had four children. Harry passed away on April 21, 1973. Bertha and her family live in the Barrie, Ont. area. Mary has one child and lives in Edmonton. There are many grandchildren scattered all over Canada.

Hubert passed away in 1955. Dad Wallington lived with me for 11 years and he passed away on June 10, 1965. I married Robert Grice on Dec. 12, 1970. He passed away on Aug. 3, 1977 from the effects of gas in the war. Now I live alone in Victoria, B.C. and enjoy it very much.

WALTER GUEST

submitted by Ted Guest

Dad was born to Walter and Rebecca (Wright) Guest in 1866 in Manchester, England.

He joined the army under age. He came to Canada after the Boer War. He served nine years in the army in India. He came to Canada by himself as an adventurer from Manchester, England. He spent sometime with brother Andrew in Glenella, Man. before coming to Saskatchewan.

Dad worked on the CNR from Winnipeg to Tisdale in 1905. While working on the railroad a locomotive went down at Greenbush in a bog. As far as I know it is still there. Everything they took in would sink also. The same year he settled on the NE 6–47–14–W2. While there broke 60 acres with a yoke of oxen. After selling this land here he rented other land.

He married Lillian Jane Enderson of Biggar, Sask., in about 1911. Mother was a daughter of Jack and Jessie Enderson. Dad rented the Peterson place two and a half miles east of Tisdale. While living there I was born, **Sawyer Edward** Guest in 1912. Dad joined up in 1914 from Tisdale for World War I. He was in the 243 Battalion as a Regimental Police. While Dad was away to war Mother and I stayed with Grandmother at Biggar.

He bought the NW 19–43–13–W2 from Billy Stevens in about 1914. This was in the Allanvile district east of Sylvania. While here a daughter **Lillian Jane** was born in 1925, a son **John** in 1930. He homesteaded the NE 31–45–9–W2 at Mistatim in 1930.

Dad moved in 1931 to the SE 30–43–13–W2, which was Soldier Grant Land. He farmed here until his death in 1939. He passed away at the age of 73 years, is buried in Sylvania Cemetery. Mother died in 1954 in Sylvania and is also buried in Sylvania Cemetery.

When they moved into the Sylvania District they had very few roads. They had to go to Tisdale for all their groceries and things. Mother and I used to drive to Tisdale with horse and buggy. Sometimes we spent the night in Tisdale and sometimes made the round trip. This was an all day trip made once a month.

We used water from the Doghide River for many years, later a well was dug. The garden was their main source of food. They had pigs and cows, and used a lot of wild meat, chicken, rabbits and deer.

Education was hard to get because of no roads, as the Doghide Creek would flood every spring. I would be 12 years old when I started to school.

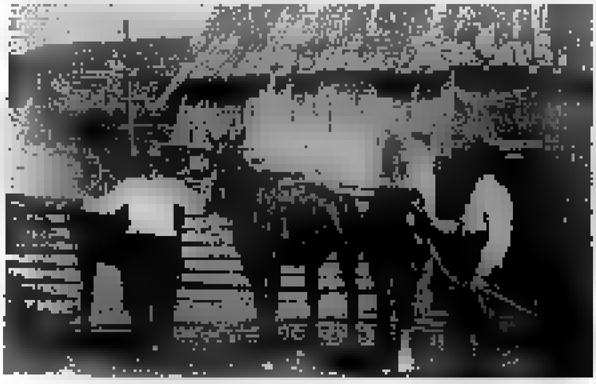
When Dad was in the Army and returned on leave, Mr. Howes took us out to the farm. When we got there the bridge was gone so they walked across on a floating bridge. When they got to the house everything had been stolen. They stayed in the house overnight and Dad walked to Tisdale next day to get something to eat.

DANIEL HERBERT GUYMER HISTORY

submitted by Harry Guymer

Daniel Herbert (known as Herb) was born, raised and married in England. He maried Violet Pointer and lived in Manchester prior to immigrating to Canada in 1909. The Guymers were of the Anglican faith.

The following is taken from Herbert's diary: "Came to Tisdale via CNR. The train left on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Left Winnipeg at 9:52 a.m. and arrived in Tisdale at 5 to 7 a.m. the following day via Swan River." Herbert was accompanied by his brother Lawrence. They left England to come to Canada because of the opportunity the new country had to offer and they also had a relative living in Silver Stream.



Barn on Guymer's homestead, Hubert Guymer on right.

They arrived in Tisdale after a very heavy thaw and nearly all the bridges were washed out. They had breakfast at Mrs. Perkins who came from Leeds. The trip from the station was a muddy one — water and mud up to the axle — often going over the bottom of the cart, wetting our feet. A mail cart was used to transport them to Ted Ford's. Mail was delivered to Forester, New Osgoode and Silver Stream which was a round trip of approximately 35 miles. The last bridge before Silver Stream was washed away and the people on the other side were pulling logs that were still remaining, up the banks with horses to save them from being washed down the river. Since they couldn't get across, they went back to the nearest farm which was owned by a bachelor named Bill Richmond. The next day a boat came to pick them up and take them across where they were welcomed by Herb's wife's uncle, George Bullock. That was on May 9, 1909.

They farmed at Waterfield on the land location of SW 34–47–14–W2. From there they moved to Barrows, Man. where he worked at T. A. Burrow's Lumber Co., but returned to Waterfield for a few summers. Two of their sons, Harry and Frank started school at Waterfield in 1913 and 1915.

Front, L to R: Frank and Harry Guymer, David Henderson, grandson. Back: Joyce and Wray Henderson, Mrs. Frank Guymer, Esther Guymer.

They moved from Barrows to The Pas in 1912 where he went into the dray business. Later he went into the undertaking business. He died of the flu on Nov. 13, 1918. His wife took over the undertaking business. She went to Winnipeg, took a course and became the first woman undertaker in Canada. She died in 1955. They had five children, **Harry, Frank, Wilfred, Lilly** and **Lorrie**.

Here are a few memories of Waterfield, although I (Harry) was only about five years old. I remember going to Ben Farmer's to see Guinea hens. They were good watch dogs. I remember making a trip to the little "house" in the back, I left the door open and saw a moose pass between me and the house. A little unnerving!

I remember that my mother was afraid of coyotes. In our house was a shelf and there she would put us when she heard coyotes. I remember spending a good part of the winter up on the shelf. In winter we used to visit the Bullocks by sleigh. We used to see many, many rabbits on a moonlit night. Through the school came orders for rabbits so they were caught and eventually sent to the soldiers overseas.

I grew up in The Pas where I married Esther Mary Lee. We have one daughter, Joyce, married to Wray Henderson. They have five children. I served in the Air Force for five years. When I returned I worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

Frank married Evelyn McIntosh whose father was a millwright in a lumber company. They had two children, Donald, who died as a baby and Larry who is in Peru working as an instrument technician. Frank worked at Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. until retirement.

Wilfred worked for H.B.M. and S. Co. for several years, then with the Department of Natural Resources of Manitoba as a game warden and Inspector of Registered Trap Lines until retirement. He now lives in Owen Sound Ont.

Lilly was an operating room nurse in the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She is retired and lives in Flin Flon.

Lorrie worked for Manitoba Telephone System in The Pas for years. She is remarried to Bert Hutton and retired. They spend the winters in Florida and summers at their cabin at Clearwater Lake near The Pas.

CHARLES HAAS

submitted by Gertrude (Haas) German

Charles Haas was living at Bruno, Sask. where he was employed and it was there he married. Harold, Gertrude and Caroline were born there. Our mother passed away when Caroline was born. Charles remarried and three more sons were born, Gerald and Eugene in Bruno and Russel after a move was made to Armley in 1928.

In Armley, Dad had the Cockshutt Implement Agency and managed McCall Frontinac Oil Co. This was later taken over by North Star Oil.

Charles Haas 1972.

Back: Caroline, Harold, Gertrude, front: Gerald, Russell and Eugene Haas.

We went to Manluis School where Mr. Ivan Hollingshead was the teacher. It was nice to see him and so many old friends at the school reunion in 1980. While at Armley, Dad was [illegible] member of the baseball team they had.

Then he was left alone and we went back to Bruno. I missed my Dad very much. He went to Nipawin and had a bulk oil business. He retired to Leduc, Alta. and finally moved to Kelowna, B.C. He married a Nipawin girl and Marion passed away while they were living in Kelowna. She is buried in Nipawin Cemetery. Dad came [illegible] live with me in Saskatoon where he passed away about 1976. He is buried in Nipawin Cemetery as well. My step–mother passed away in 1978 at Bruno.

I was school principal at the Marvel School of Beauty in Saskatoon but I sold my salons and terminated my position in 1980. For the last five years, I have been owner and principal of a hairdressing school in Duncan, B.C.

I, **Gertrude** have a daughter Shelley, in Edmonton where she is a lawyer working for the Alberta Government. She [illegible] unmarried.

My son Richard, is an accountant and works at Cable Vision T.V. Station as a controller. He is married and lives at Duncan.

Harold passed away Dec. 31, 1979 [illegible] Naughton, Ont.

Caroline and her husband, H. S. Johnson, retired from Ottawa and now live in Victoria, B.C. They have three children, Warren with three children and Kenny with one child, both live in Ottawa. Trudy has one son and lives in Guelph, Ont.

Gerald [illegible] married with four daughters and lives in Duncan.

Eugene and Russel are both married and each have two sons and a daughter residing in Victoria, B.C.

EDWARD P. HACKETT

My mother was born in Germany and my father in Ireland, about 10 miles from Galway Bay. I was born in Bowbells, North Dakota on Oct. 20, 1900. We soon moved to Tyvan and were there when the 1918 flu hit us and our people died faster than we could bury them. Then in 1919 we moved to Rivers in Manitoba where I decided to finish high school. That [illegible] where I met Professor McNivens, a true friend. I helped bury him next year and part of me died with him.

In October, 1923 I started normal school [illegible] Prince Albert. One of our instructors was School Inspector, Dr. Harrison. At school's end in March Dr. Harrison sent me word to take over the Arborfield School. I did that and boarded at George Millers. George and Annie right away considered me one of the family and really spoiled me. Bless them. But two years went quickly and I had to go back [illegible] normal school [illegible] Saskatoon. With five rooms of student teachers, my room master was Dr. Harrison but we lost him for the term when he was hospitalized. After the term was out I intended to work on the Hudson's Bay railway but when I applied at the Pas I was told all hiring was done in Winnipeg. But back at Arborfield was a message from Dr. Harrison. He phoned me [illegible] take over the Armley School in two days time.

At Armley School I had 30 some odd pupils, seven grades and seven subjects in most grades and [illegible] was too much. I needed three hours each day to prepare lessons and I couldn't seem to get organized. Looking back, the solution was easy. I was simply trying to do too much. After two years the Arborfield School Board wanted me back and I taught a term there before coming here to Jordan River where I got tangled up in this store business, Hackett's Store.

Looking back, I really enjoyed working with my pupils and I guess it would be easy to write a book about all the fun we had together, playing baseball and everything. As for the store, that has been very enjoyable too. I guess I could write a book about that too, especially if I included all the stupid things I did. After I retired I managed a store for a season on Hornby Island in Georgia Strait and now live in the Jordan River District, east of Arborfield.

HENRY DAVID HAINSTOCK FAMILY

submitted by Eva

Henry was born at Minto, Man. on April 17, 1894. His dad and mother were David Hainstock and Elizabeth Kinsley, both of Minto. Henry went to school in Minto. His folks moved to Arden, Man. when he was about [illegible] years old. There were six in the family. He was the oldest followed by Albert, Sarah, Lena, George and John. Lena (Mrs. George Keyes) lives [illegible] Neepawa, Man. and John is [illegible] Kelowna, B.C. The others have passed away.

Henry joined the army in the First World War but didn't get overseas on account of poor health. He was with the 1st Depot Battalion. After the war [illegible] worked on construction, build–

ing roads, worked on farms, did custom wood sawing and crushing. That's where I met him. We used to have house parties while he was around our district and his sisters and brothers would come.

I am Eva McDiarmid, born at Gladstone, Man., the eldest of a family of eight. I had three brothers and four sisters. I went to the Preston School in Manitoba. My youngest brother died of diptheria when he was just past a year old. My Dad was Archie McDiarmid who was born at Gladstone. My mother, Janet May Sly, was born at Bristol Mines in the district of Pontaic in Quebec and came to Manitoba with her parents at the age of 10 years. My dad farmed in Manitoba but crops were very poor. In the fall of 1926, he had come to Ridgedale for harvest and after seeing the crops here, came home and moved the family to Leacross in November of 1926. He rented land from Bert Logan just a mile or so west of Leacross.

Henry and I were married on March 15, 1927 at Melfort. We came back to Ridgedale that night in a howling blizzard. The train was hours late. It stormed for two days and there were piles of snow everywhere.

Henry, Eva and Janet Hainstock in 1932.

We lived at Pine River, Man. the first year and in spring of 1928 we moved onto the Bill Stonehouse quarter at Leacross. The summer of 1929 Henry bought a quarter of land from Albert White. Henry and his brother Albert and my Uncle Alfred Walsh cleared 50 acres of land and Tommy Nuttal broke it for us with his tractor. There was nothing but a house on the land so they had to get some barns up too. We moved in November. I had stayed and looked after the milking, the pigs and chickens as well as the horses and my garden, and to see the men had eats and water. We had to put up ice every winter for summer drinking water. One place we put it in was a well, but mostly it was packed in sawdust.

The house on the White place had two rooms, 12×16 feet each and one room was a lean-to. Both rooms had one window. I sure didn't like that. When Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Sr. built their new house, we got some of their old windows. It sure made a difference.

We had nice neighbors: Mr. and Mrs. Rageth, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Jenny, Jim and Florence, Mr. and Mrs. White, Ben Farmer and Mrs. Doyle.

Those years, we were sure glad to have some one come with a load of grain to be crushed. I remember one day, going to Mrs. Rageth to borrow a baking of flour and when I went home, I also had a pail of potatoes and some tea to tide us over. She was sure good. We had social evenings at the school which we enjoyed very much. We danced some and had readings and songs. The Mantons were very good neighbors too. We lived at Gordon and Dorothy Manton's one winter. They had gone to the bush and Henry looked after their stock as well as our own.

Albert Hainstock married my sister Sadie and they lived on the Russell place cornering ours so we walked back and forth many times.

Our oldest child, **Janet**, was born October 1931, in Ridgedale. She is now Mrs. Nigel Flegg. They live at Carrot River and have five children with just one, Pat, at home now.

Frank was born January, 1934 at Armley Hospital. He lives at Arborfield and works for the town. He and Linda have two girls, Tobie and Sandra.

Vera was born in Arborfield in October, 1935 at Mrs. Jackson's. She is Mrs. Tony Hill and she and her husband live at Lloydminster where

Tony works for the town. They have six children and two are married. They have five grandchildren.

We lost one little girl who was born in the fall of 1938. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

The fall of 1938 we moved to the Dance place across the Leather River. The winter of 1939–40 Henry hauled seasoned cordwood to Armley from six miles past Arborfield. It took him two days. He paid off our store bill and bought our first radio and weren't we happy about that.

In April, 1940 **Gertrude** was born in Tisdale. She is Mrs. Norman Niles of Almeda, Sask. They have five children and one grandchild.

Janet started school at Waterfield. We moved to Jordan River in March, 1941 where we had bought a Hudson Bay quarter. We lived in a granary the first summer and built our log house in the fall. Henry had taken out logs the winter before for the house and barn.

In September, 1943 **Mabel** was born at Mrs. Jackson's. When Mabel was a year old, Janet took polio and was in Tisdale for six weeks. She got pretty well over it but her right arm was affected badly. She can do a lot of things, anyway. Mabel married Dennis Cragg and they farm at Arborfield. They have five children.

We moved into Arborfield in July, 1960, buying our own little house in the fall. In the spring of 1961 we sold our farm to Bill and Don Hainstock, Abbie's boys.

In January of 1964 Henry passed away and is buried in the Jordan River Cemetery. I stayed in Arborfield until November, 1974. I bought a house in Nipawin, got myself a car and a driver's license. I am now living at Pioneer House and I have enjoyed it here with the Senior Citizens. I have a nice apartment not far from the Senior Citizens Hall where I spend a lot of time. We carpet bowl, go to dances, have a singing group, have card parties, quilt and do liquid embroidery together, so my time is pretty well taken up. In the summer I like to visit my family and brother and sisters.

CHESTER AND FREDA HALDENBY

submitted by Carole

Francis Chester Haldenby was born at Kinlough, Ont., Sept. 13, 1887. The eldest of a family of four boys and a girl, he left in 1912 for western Canada where he worked on farms in the Regina area. In 1921 he came to Tisdale, then north to Auto Road (Leacross), where he started working for Wm. Mustard.

In 1922 he bought the SW 28–47–14 W2, which included a two-story frame house, built by Jim Harvey.

Freda (Maiden) was born in England, May 11, 1902, and came to Canada, settling in the Silver Stream District in the fall of 1906.

Mom and Dad were married June 27, 1923, in Tisdale and quickly moved into their home. There was no time for the traditional honeymoon since Dad was working with a team and scraper on the Ridgedale road.

Their land had to be cleared by pulling down the trees with a team of horses. This was slow, hard work, but the green wood could be sold to heat homes, mostly in Ridgedale, the nearest town.

Grain was also delivered to Ridgedale; and repairs and other goods were purchased there. Crops were cut with a binder, stooked and stacked. Just as today, harvest was an exciting time of year, but, if there was rain or a breakdown, it went on for many weeks, or perhaps did not get done until spring.

Beef rings, with Mr. Hayward as butcher, were started and every Saturday would see the 15 or so men there picking up their meat supply.

For entertainment, there were dances in the country schools, where someone could always play an instrument. Many will recall Tom Painter, the mandolin player. Babysitters were unheard of, so all the children would play until they went to sleep and crawled under robes and blankets. Families travelled in open cutters, or sometimes two or three families would go together in large sleighs. Heavy coats, robes and horse blankets (needed later to cover the horses) were used to bundle everyone up. Mom remembers the opening dance in Ridgedale in 1922 which they attended with the Amos family.

Visiting and meals with neighbors, as well as card parties were common. Since there were no phones, invitations were uncommon! But, Mom, as I recall, always had canned goods on hand. Beef, chicken and fruit of all kinds could be prepared on a minute's notice. There was also the pork brine and the food stocks in the ice house, which most of you reading this will never have seen. After supper, long evenings were spent reminiscing and playing cards or games with only a coal oil lamp for light.

Mom and Dad were members of the Orange Lodge and directors of Connaught Agricultural

Society. Mom was a member of the Leacross Ladies Club. Our family attended St. Laurence Church at Leacross. Frances, my oldest sister, was married to Tom Worman in the first wedding there in September of 1946.

Frances was born in 1924, **Dorothy** in 1930 then 13 years later, on April 1, I, **Carol**, came along. Dr. Wright, the municipal doctor, was using a snowplane to get around to his patients at the time. The story goes on to say that when I was due to arrive, Mom went by van to Joe Hunt's place to meet the plane. But then, because of thawing conditions, the plane had to be pushed up the Leather River Hill by Reed's. What excitement there must have been! But we did make it to the hospital on time. And, as if one baby wasn't enough — the next year, on June 13, our brother, **Ron**, was born in Tisdale Hospital.

Because of the distance to school, getting an education was difficult. Frances and Dorothy lived with our grandparents, the Wegmillers, and attended Silver Stream School. But things changed by the time Ron and I were ready for school. Waterfield School was moved closer, so we attended there with Mr. Bill Klassen as our first teacher. Since our family had no car until the early 50's, we travelled to school with a horse and cart in summer, and a van, or "cab", as we called it, in winter. We can still recall some of the humorous events, and some not so funny things that happened along the way with our white horse, "Buster", in charge. Our high school days were spent at Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). We either walked or were driven the one and one-half miles to catch the school bus at Highway 35. Norman Wilson of Tisdale was our bus driver. One of the thrills we can remember was catching the bus on its way north in the spring breakup so that we could drive through the flooded area along the Carrot River by Kingley's.

Haldenby's 40th wedding anniversary, June 1963. L to R: Freda, Carole, Dorothy, Ron, Fran and Chester.

Happy memories of Waterfield days that come to mind include skating parties on the river by Frank White's, recesses and noon-hours spent outside playing soccer, pom pom pullaway and softball. We travelled in the back of big trucks to play ball with other schools. One of the highlights of the year had to be our Field Day, held at Ridgedale, where the competition was very keen. Every school had its banner and we worked hard to earn points in racing, high jumping and so on to try to win a shield. Such budding athletes we were!

Christmas concerts ranked up there as a big event of the year. What a lot of work with all those lines to learn, but, everyone in the district came, usually on a very cold night, to see and hear the talent. And, do you remember how the men sat back in the corner and talked?

The late 50's saw the rock and roll era take shape in our schoolhouse when many of the district teens got together to learn to jive. Gordon Manton supplied the record player and everyone brought their favorite records for the evening.

In early days, as today, the farm was a dangerous workplace and, in 1933, Dad had an accident on a mower. After being taken to the nursing home in Armley and transferred to Tisdale Hospital, it was found to be too late for the needed operation, so he was left with a bad leg and combined with other illnesses during the last 10 years of his life it kept him from enjoying things he had worked hard for. But, like others during those days, he and Mom carried on with determination to make a living and raise their family.

In June, 1963, our parents celebrated their 40th anniversary with an open house at the home of Dorothy and Frank Righi. In August of that year, an auction sale was held, the land sold to Jack York, and the subsequent move to an apartment in Melfort was made. Dad's failing health made it necessary for him to be near doctors, and, for Mom, it meant being close to Fran and her family.

Dad's retirement was short-lived. On Dec. 3,

1963, he passed away in Melfort and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Following Dad's passing, Mom continued to live in Melfort, buying a home and taking in boarders, many of them young broadcasters in town to work at the new radio station, CJVR. Her years in her new home were busy and happy ones. But, in 1978, continuing health problems forced her to give up her home, and she moved to MacKay Tower in Tisdale. Her years spent there saw her make many new friends and meet old school friends again. And, most of all, she loved the quilting parties, a trademark of the "high-risers".

Writing this history has made me reflect on a few things. Most of the family stories, ours included, will tell of hard times. Like others, our parents lived through those early years, rising to the challenges. When Dad's nieces and nephews and his brother ventured out west, I often wondered what they really thought of Chester who climbed on a harvest excursion, and, then stayed here to marry and raise a family in the "wilderness". Despite the times they found themselves in, there was happiness for all in their visits with relatives and friends from Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia.

Travel away from home was seldom, however, as there were always chores to do. One trip Mom particularly enjoyed was an airplane trip to Vancouver in 1955 with her dad, Charlie Wegmiller. In May of 1982, we three daughters accompanied Mom by plane to visit Ron and other relatives in Ontario. That was to be her last major trip. In August, 1985, it became apparent that her health necessitated a move from the tower to Sasko Park Lodge.

At the time of writing, Mom is very comfortable and well cared for in her home at the lodge. Many of her family are close by Frances (Worman) of Humboldt (see Worman history), Dorothy (Righi) of Silver Stream District (See Frank Righi history), and, Carole (Stanley) of Runciman District (See Derrek Stanley history). Ron, married to Dianne Shoebridge of Toronto, lives at Bowmanville, Ont., and works for Ontario Hydro. There are nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren, all except four of them residing in Saskatchewan.

THE HALL FAMILY

submitted by Edward Gee

James Robert Hall was born in Yorkshire, England on April 14, 1885. He first came to Canada in 1903 where he worked at Stonewall, Man. In 1904 he worked on the Tisdale to Melfort railway-line and then purchased land in the Silver Stream area, not far from the Silver Stream fairgrounds. He was joined in Canada by his father Francis, "Daddy" Hall and three brothers, one of which also purchased land in the same area. This was Frank Hall, who remained a bachelor and farmed in the area until the early 1940's when he moved to Duncan, B.C. to live with another brother.

Francis (Daddy) Hall.

James Robert, "Bob" Hall served overseas in World War I where he was gassed and badly wounded. When he returned from the war he and his father and brother continued farming in the area for many years. They were very instrumental in the organizing and running of the annual Silver Stream Fair, with "Daddy" Hall on several occasions outdoing the ladies of the community in the pie baking contests. "Daddy" Hall lived a long active life and he was well into his 90's when he passed away at Nipawin, Sask. In 1943, "Bob" Hall married Marjorie Gee and they moved to Nipawin where they were to live happily until his death on July 4, 1948. Both Bob Hall

James Robert Hall.

and Daddy Hall are buried in the old cemetery at Nipawin.

Of interest is the fact that in 1934, the Halls built a large house on their farm which still stands firm and tall to this day and could easily be restored as a heritage building.

GEORGE HAMILTON

submitted by Bob Wallis

George worked around the district for two or three years. He worked for Cecil Atkinson and W. F. Day. They are the only two places I can recall where he worked. He went back to England.

JOHN AND EDVINA (RAGETH) HANNA

I, Edvina, was born in November of 1911 to John and Barbara Rageth in North Dakota and later moved with my family to southern Saskatchewan, and then moved into the Waterfield District in 1926.

On Oct. [illegible], 1929 I married John Hanna of Ridgedale, Sask. Our first son, **Art** was born in Nipawin. **Melvin** was born in Armley and our first daughter, **Beverly**, was born in Nipawin where we were living. Times were getting very tough. John cut and sawed wood and sold it for $2 a load. I had a big garden, we picked wild fruit and we lived on wild meat.

Early in 1940 John went to Fort William to work in Canada Car and Foundary. The kids and I followed. In 1943 we moved to Calgary as John had developed dural poisoning and was told to move. John joined the Air Force in 1943 and served until the end of the war. He owned a garage for a while and then decided to go farming. After being hailed out three times out of five, John went back to Calgary and bought a garage which we sold in 1955. Our daughter **Barbara** was born here.

L to R: Barbara, Beverly, John, Edvina, Art and Melvin Hanna, 1979.

Art has been with C.I.L. for 26 years. Melvin worked for Firestone for 17 years. When that closed he moved to Westbank, B.C. where he owns a bakery. His son is also a baker. Beverly lives at Red Deer, Alta. and Barbara lives in Calgary. We have 12 grandchildren.

We are retired and enjoy travelling in our little motor home.

MILDRED HANNA AND FAMILY

submitted by Amy (Hanna) Fitkowski

Mildred Hanna was born Mary Mildred McPhail, April 26, 1879 to parents John McPhail and Jane (Dauncy) McPhail.

Mildred and her six children, Owen and Orville (twins), Mary, Amy, Weldon and Naomi moved from Leather River to Armley in 1921. Mildred purchased the land from Grover Hanna, the location being NW 25-47-15-W2.

So began our life in the Armley District. There was a bee with all volunteer work and the house was built, followed later by the barn. A clothes line reached from one tree to another and close by a large garden spot.

Before I go any further, I want to say, our mother had the whole responsibility of everything to do with providing for the family. She had to insure the children were educated, the gardening was done for winter food, etc., and the entire weight of our survival rested on her shoulders.

The land was all bush, it had to be scrubbed with an axe by hand. The twin boys, Owen and Orville, very early in life, took a man's place in clearing the land and cutting cordwood to sell in

Mildred Hanna in 1950.

L to R: Naomi, Owen, Amy. Front: Orville, Marie, Weldon Hanna.

exchange for groceries. Younger minds than mine may be able to go back and remember who did more or who did less or if they worked as a team! However, thanks to them both, the land was cleared . . . ready to produce. Armley was about three and a half miles from our place and after 1923 or 1924, we got our groceries and mail there.

Mother baked bread for a couple of the bachelors near home. She would cook for them when the threshers were at their place. I remember one time . . . the first man's threshers, having eaten were just leaving our house when the next man's threshers were coming in the gate.

There was at all times a serious shortage of water at our farm. In the winter the boys brought home large squares of ice to be buried underneath a huge quantity of sawdust. This was our only drinking water during the hot summer days.

The house was a one roomed shanty with a couple of bedrooms across one end, the rest served as dining room, kitchen and living room, with cookstove, cupboards, chairs and table and an air tight stove with the traditional string of pipes. Our grandmother, Jane (Dauncy) McPhail, came to live with us. This eased the financial strain a bit. Although the seniors pensions were very small then, I guess, they would buy just as much as they do now.

After a year or so a cow and some chickens were added to the farm. Owen and Orville got themselves some horses and the grim business of farming on a quarter section of land began.

There was so little money, but looking back now . . . how happy we were, mother included. The singing of hundreds of birds starting at four A.M. and ending with the swoop of the night hawk. Not forgetting the drumming of the prairie chickens during the early morning and the howl of the coyotes at night. The familiar sounds and sights and smells that are gone forever have left a nostalgia for the beautiful world of those days.

We walked two and a half miles night and morning to school carrying our lunch pails (Rodger Golden Syrup pails). When it was really frosty, 30 or 40 below, one of the families would bring a team of horses and sleigh, picking up the half frozen individuals on their way to school. Our first teacher was Mildred McIntyre (Hollingshead later) and next was Ivan Hollingshead. My sister, Mary (Marie), had gone to Summerland, B.C. to finish her education, so that left

myself (Amy), Weldon and Naomi to go to Manlius School. Like all the rest of the schools in Saskatchewan, the school Christmas concert was looked upon as the highlight of the year. Parents, grandparents and neighbors filled the school to see their little darlings perform.

In those days, the district people held dances in the Mantius School. Now and then Fred Rowe played the violin accompanied by Mrs. Ed Richards on the piano. The desks and seats were all shoved back to the walls and people danced. One night I happened to be the partner of the caller of the square dance, one Frank Fraser, who was very insistent that everyone should do things properly. I was wearing a wool knit sweater, the yarn of which could not be broken with human hands. As the "Doe C Doe" stage of the number arrived, I went one way and the caller went the other, however, we both came to an abrupt halt! It was discovered [illegible] our horror, that one of the loops in my loosely knit sweater had fastened tightly around a button on the callers suit! Everything but the music ground to a stop, the dancers standing still because the caller had stopped calling. I moved beside the caller wearing a puckered up sweater that by now was pulled and gathered all the way around. I watched as he whirled the wool yarn around the button, the panic rising. He was getting more upset by the second and I finally said quietly "Stop! Go the other way." The next few minutes seemed like hours. I guess my mind went blank for I cannot for the life of me remember just how I got out of that crisis. All I know for sure is that we both did indeed survive.

After completing school some of us got a girls ball team together. I can't remember when we got a manager because at first it was so much fun just practicing. However, after a year or two and with the arrival of Ellen Healey, Jean McCaw and Verna Sproxton, once in a while, things began to change. The Armley ball team, from then on and for a few years, happily shared the victories and losses with the rest of the ball teams around the country.

With the arrival of a Doctor and his wife, the McMurchys, Armley received [illegible] new form of entertainment. Mrs. McMurchy was a talented play director who soon rounded up the young local people in the winter to put on some very popular plays which the country and town people alike looked forward [illegible] each winter. The first play got away to a good start and the final night arrived with everyone in readiness. Mrs. McMurchy chose Tommy Barlow, a very popular and well-known young man all over the district, to step out on stage and announce the cast, after which he was to keep hidden in the curtain and walk off pulling the curtain with him. Tommy was proud [illegible] be chosen for this task and confidently performed like a pro. Unfortunately [illegible] did forget one thing. The stage, newly constructed that afternoon, reached only three quarters of the way across the front of the hall. The curtain began to open on the empty stage, then we heard a deafening thud! That brought everyone to their feet yelling and applauding and stamping. A red faced Tommy crept into the scenes behind the stage to be in the presence and comfort of his buddies in the cast.

One of these plays brought in enough money to purchase a set of drums for the local orchestra. Members of this band were: Owen and Orville Hanna, Morgan Richards, Amy Hanna and Weldon Hanna. We were extremely short on music diplomas but each member had a good "ear" for music and we were delighted to play for benefit dances, masquarades and free dances in the Armley and surrounding districts. We were called the "Midnight Revelers".

An athletic club for young men was formed and among many other things a pair of boxing gloves were purchased and loaned to each family of the club for one week. The week we had them, four or five men were invited over to make up a few sets. The first two sets went smoothly but the next one had to be stopped when [illegible] was discovered that a firey old bachelor, Frank Fraser, from down the road, began to take things much too seriously for my brother Orville. The old Armley hall was fixed up for all athletic exercises and many an enjoyable evening was experienced by the people of Armley and district. Still later came the ice rink, a hockey team and public skating bringing much outdoor fun.

Of Mildred's children, **Weldon** was the first to be married. He and his bride moved to Flin Flon, Man., where he and his second wife Hilda still reside. Besides myself, **Amy Hanna** Fitkowski (see Fitkowski history), Weldon is the only member of Mildred's family still living. Weldon has three boys; Wm. B, Sheldon and George (Ollie).

Mary (Marie) married Robert Jones of Victoria, B.C. They had three children; Robert Jr., Nancy and Susan.

Naomi Fern married James Ramsey Kingborn of Calgary. They had one daugher, Heather.

Orville never married.

Owen married Kathleen Richards. They had three girls; Eleanor, Sharon and Ruth. Owen and Kay farmed the original quarter plus other land they acquired until they retired and moved to Tisdale.

Mildred has 13 grandchildren and many great-grandchidlren.

And so my friends and buddies, we stand facing the western sky, we look back at the few clouds on the horizon of our past, growing dim now. Each one represents a few moments of extreme happiness and joy or an old sorrow or disappointment. We suddenly realize that they have all added their tones and shades to make this glorious sight of gold, orange, blue and lavender, the sunset of our lives. This is Armley and its friendly surrounding districts . . . the place we call home on earth.

OWEN AND KATHLEEN HANNA

Owen Hanna was born March 22, 1903 to Thomas and Mildred Hanna in Keyes, Man. In 1916, with his Mother, brothers and sisters, they moved from Keyes and settled in the Leather River District where the family attended the Leather River School.

In Dec. 1921, the Hanna family moved to the Armley district, to homestead on NW 25–47–15–W2. Here, building a house, Owen with his twin brother, Orville, as young lads took up farming. They farmed together until 1931, when Owen purchased land near Ridgedale, where he lived as a bachelor until 1938. Shortly after he rented land near Choiceland, but in 1942 when Orville joined the Air Force, Owen came back to the family farm. This yard site remained the core of the Hanna farm until 1972 when it was bought by Verne and Ross McCullough.

Owen and Kay Hanna, 1974.

L to R: Doug and Ruth Pickering, Ray and Eleanor Lee, Sharon and Jack Hankins.

The winter months of 1924–25 and 1925–26 Owen spent working on the freight haul with other men such as W. McCorriston, Harry and Hartwell McRae, Frank Carr the foreman, Howard Mann and Frank Lee. Many the time we remember evenings listening as Dad recounted numerous stories of the cold hard work and even danger of those times; sleeping outside, crossing lakes with dangerously thin ice.

After farming for a year at the home place, Owen purchased a combine, the first in the area. This was 1943 and his big modern piece of machinery was an Allis-Chalmers with a four and a half foot table. He was even able to do some custom combining for the neighbors.

On Dec. 1, 1944, Owen married Kathleen Richards, a district girl, on whom he'd had his eye for many a year. Kathleen was discharged from the Air Force in 1945 and came home to the Hanna farm. A new house was built that same year. Granny Hanna and her oldest grandson Billy Brian Hanna, were living in Flin Flon with Weldon at the time.

When Granny returned, she lived in Ridgedale. We all have many fond memories of her little house, the board walk going past it and the many good times and meals we had there. In later years, she did spend some time living with us on the farm. Her kind-heartedness and caring

personality made her a favorite with family and friends.

Owen and Kay had three daughters. **Eleanor** was born Jan. 10, 1946 and received her elementary schooling at Manlius with Thelma Van Blaricum [illegible] her teacher. She recalls many episodes, some pleasant, some dangerous and some funny, depending on who tells the story. Eleanor remembers stopping [illegible] Grandma Richards' for hot pearl tea and peanut butter cookies on the way to and from school, especially when the weather was cold. Eleanor took her high school in Ridgedale, worked [illegible] Tisdale where she met and married in 1968 to Ray Lee, a farmer from Valparaiso. Her husband [illegible] a nephew of the Frank Lee. Frank worked with Owen on the Frieght haul. They farm at Valparaiso and have three children; Shannon, Shauna and Craig.

The second daughter, **Sharon**, was born Oct. 27, 1950. She attended school at Manlius and Ridgedale, in fact, walking the two and a half miles to school in bare feet because of muddy roads on her first day of school. There were now more childern of that age in the area and many hours were spent with Alf and Betty Yorks' family — Lois being her best friend. I am sure that both parents could tell lots of stories from those years! She obtained her Teaching certificate from the University of Saskatchewan. Sharon married Jack Hankins in 1971, another Valparaiso farmer who is a first cousin of Eleanor's husband. So, Ray's cousin became his brother-in-law! Jack and Sharon farm in Valparaiso area and have two children; Lorinda and Jason.

Ruth, the youngest daughter, was born Sept. 16, 1959, the same day as her Uncle Morgan Richards' birthday. She received all her schooling in Ridgedale. After graduation, she moved to Calgary where she worked for the Imperial Bank of Commerce Data Center. When Ruth came back to Tisdale, she went husband hunting east of Tisdale instead of west, met and married Doug Pickering of Bjorkdale in 1978. They live [illegible] Tisdale and [illegible] well [illegible] farming. Doug works for Beeland Co-op and Ruth works in the Bank of Montreal.

Always a music lover, Owen played the violin, clarinet and guitar, even playing with his family members for dances in the 1920's and early 1930's. We, the family, have fond memories of many evenings listening to Owen playing favorite hymns and old time pieces. Sometimes, his sister, Amy and her family would visit and she would play the piano, Owen the violin, while we spent the evening singing.

The weather played a big part in our life. The muddy roads during summer, the tremendous amount of snow in the winter causing large banks along the road and being blocked in for varying lengths of time. Then spring and the annual flood. How well we remember the creek a half mile north and walking down daily to check the water level. In 1953, we were stranded for six weeks with no vehicle on the other side. Owen would walk across foot bridges, across washouts and then through the water to take cream cans to the other side so that Clarence Jones could take them to Armley. Sometimes Owen went with him for groceries. One spring, Eleanor remembers coming home from school on her new bike, stopping to push it across a narrow part of the road not washed out when the bike slipped and fell into the washout. Unable to pull it out, she hung on to it and called for help until Evelyn Conron, hearing her, came to see what was wrong.

Although we sold the farm in 1972, we continued [illegible] live in the yardsite until 1977 when we moved to Tisdale. The house was moved into Ridgedale where it stands today. All that remains of the yard is the large evergreen tree and an old shed.

A determined man, firm in his beliefs all his life, Owen had a lengthy fight with Parkinson's Disease until 1981. I still live in Tisdale where I am close to my family.

WELDON HANNA

I am the youngest son of Mildred Hanna. Tommy Barlow and I came to Flin Flon, Man., early in 1936. After hiring on with the mining company, in the ensuing years we spent many pleasurable evenings together and kept up an association that began a few years before in Armley.

I joined the Royal Canadian Air Force.

We raised three boys; **Sheldon** of Flin Flon, **Ollie** teaching at the Collegiate in Grande Prairie, Alta., and **Bill** [illegible] the investment business in Houston, Texas, U.S.A.

I retired from the mining company in 1974 and took up full time prospecting and exploration (mineral) work since that time. I would say, the years have been good. I will probably continue prospecting as long [illegible] my health allows me to climb those hills and wade the valleys.

My Black Labrador "Sunny Jim", who until

Waldon Hanna and "Sunny Jim".

he died, shared the trail with me on many a mineral expedition.

GLENN HANNAH

Glenn Hannah was born in May, 1908 at Glen Ewen, Sask. He received his education at Leroy, Sask. and attended Normal School in Moose Jaw, Sask. He began his teaching career in 1928 at Empress, Alta. In 1929 he was at Kamsack, Sask. In 1931 he was the first teacher at Frederick Siding (Otley, Sask.) where he also taught adults in the evening. In September, 1931 he married Ellamay Bonneville at Hudson Bay, Sask. In 1933 he was the first teacher at Dunwell School near Weekes, Sask. Here, some of the children were in their late teens, never having a chance to go to school. Two hundred dollars a year was the teacher's salary. He cut cordwood to supplement the wages.

Glenn Hannah family in 1985. L to R: Ella May, Robin, Armand, Mrs. Hannah, Allister, Audrey, Glenn, Shirley, Richard and Yvonne. Inset: Glenn Hannah.

In 1934 he moved to Leroy and went into the draying business. In 1936 he moved to British Columbia and worked on road construction. In 1938 he went back to Dunwell for two years and nearby Copeau School for 1940-41. In 1941-44 he taught at Manlius School in the Armley District. Then from 1944–54 he taught in the Nipawin Unit at Sunnybrook, Pinetorch, Blue Spruce and Riversend Schools. From 1954–67 he taught in the Cupar and Wadena Units, his last school being at Rose Valley, Sask.

He was very dedicated to the teaching profession. He enjoyed music, organized school sports days, Christmas concerts and all the events so much enjoyed by all.

In 1967 he retired and moved to Daphne, Sask. where he and Ellamay set up a piano shop making a business of his lifetime hobby of tuning and repairing pianos and organs.

He passed away May 16, 1973 following a car accident near Daphne. Ellamay moved to Nipawin in December 1973 where she is active in the Senior Citizens.

Glenn and Ellamay had a family of nine children; **Yvonne** (Clarke) Euler born in July 1932 at Tisdale lives on a farm in the White Fox District. They have five daughters — Connie (Neil) Stevenson lives on a farm at Imperial, Sask. She has a son Shawn. JoAnn (Benny) Jorgensen lives at Redvers, Sask. on a farm. She is a teacher and has two daughters, Tracy and Tammy. Terry (Miles) Grandfield lives in Nipawin, Sask. They have two sons, Cory and Jeffery. Linda (Dale) Willerton is a teacher and lives in Saskatoon, Sask. Patty Euler is attending University in Saskatoon, Sask.

Shirley (Leonard) Nuemeier Smith born in March, 1934 at Leroy, Sask. is a retired teacher and lives on a farm at Hanley, Sask. She has one son James (Maureen), a lawyer in Saskatoon. They have a son Andrew. Her daughter Sandra, works in Rosetown, Sask. and has a son Zane.

Audrey, born in April 1935 at Watson, Sask. is handicapped and lives with her mother in Nipawin. She enjoys visiting, collecting salt and pepper shakers, knitting, and bingo.

Armand (Martin) Ritthaler born in May 1936 at Leroy, Sask. lives at Leross. They have four children: Brian (Angie) has Pineland Batteries in Nipawin. They have two children: Jennifer and Jody. Kim (Darlene) is a meat inspector at

Wynyard, Sask. They live in Leross and have three children; Adam, Lindsay and Morgan. Cindy (Allen) Jessop lives in Regina, is a medical secretary and has a daughter Mellissa. Donald (Donna) is a chef in Regina. They have a son Michel.

Richard (Gloria) born in November 1937 at Sardis, B.C., is a teacher at Lac La Biche, Alta. They have three children; Cathy is a teacher, Maureen and Sean at home.

Glenn (Mary Ellen) was born in September 1939 at Hudson Bay, Sask. and he works at The Bay in Saskatoon. They have four children; Tim and Tom work in Saskatoon, Darren and Debbie are at home.

Allister (Rose) born [illegible] June 1942 [illegible] Nipawin has Provincial Club Towing in Regina, Sask. He has three children; Shelley, Shane and Dana.

Robin (Heather) born in July 1947 at Nipawin has [illegible] garage near Quill Lake, Sask. They have four children; Ross in university in Saskatoon, Riley, Haly and Hope at home.

Ellamay (Steve) Marusiak born in May 1949 is a hairdresser and lives [illegible] Hinton, Alta. They have three daughters; Lori, Dana and Niki.

JAS. GROVER HANNAH

He was born in Ontario. He took out a homestead on NW 25-47-15-W2 in July, 1912. He got his patent February, 1919. Mrs. Mildred Hanna bought this quarter from Grover in 1919.

Grover was around the Ridgedale Area for a few years. He was a poolroom proprietor in 1924 in Ridgedale.

He went back to Ontario where he passed away.

JAMES DOUGLAS CHRISTIAN HARDIE

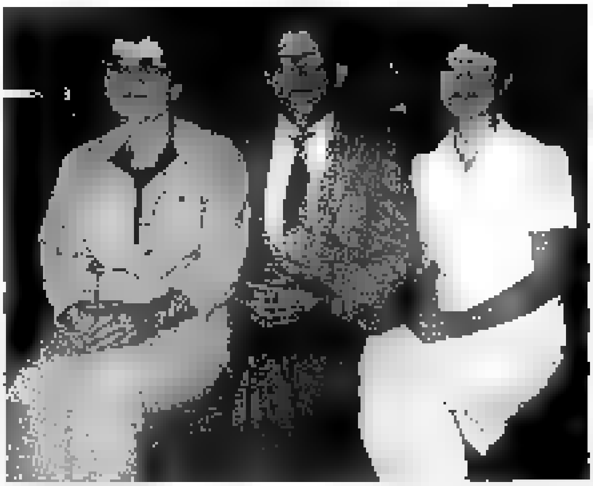
as told by George White

He was a nephew of the Cairns family and came to Canada with them. They lived near Seckinger's and he attended North Armley School in 1924. Coming from England, he was not prepared for the winters and in November he came to school with short pants on, bare legs exposed to the cold. It is not known where he went from the area.

DAVID AND DAISY HARRIES

submitted by Daisy

David Picton was born Aug. 15, 1922 at Glenavon, Sask. Daisy was born April 1, 1925 at Candiac, Sask. We were raised in Glenavon and Candiac. **Donna Mae** was born in Tisdale April 12, 1953. We were living in Steen at the time of Donna's birth.



Daisy, Dave and Donna Harries, 1984.

We moved to Armley in 1955 as Dave took the Federal elevator over from Alex Koroll. We moved into the house owned by Federal Grain. It was freshly painted and cleaned by the Korolls.

We used to get our drinking water from the station, as it was brought in by the train. We were lucky to have a cistern and pump in the house for washing. We had a wood and coal stove for cooking and an oil burner in the front room.

We picked up our mail at the post office in Armley, which was run by our good friends Gordon and Jean Wallis. We got our groceries and supplies from the Co-op and another store run by Mr. and Mrs. Messner.

For entertainment we used to go to a lot of dances and sure enjoyed them. Everybody took all the children to the dances; there wasn't such a thing [illegible] a babysitter. That sure made it a family outing.

We went to the United Church service which was held at the hall at that time and the minister was Murray Bater.

Our neighbors were Wellie and Jean Anderson. Wellie ran the Pool elevator. They were real good neighbors and we still keep in touch with them along with Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and family and Jean and Gordon Wallis. Everyone was such good friends.

The first year we moved to Armley it was a real bad winter, stormed almost every day.

[illegible] 1959 we were transferred to the Federal elevator in Earl Grey, Sask. Donna was going to start school so we couldn't see her go by bus. She took all her grades from 1 to XII in Earl Grey. After she graduated from grade XII, she was accepted at the General Hospital in Regina for training as an x-ray technician. She graduated in 1973 and then worked at the same hospital for 10 years. Then in September of 1983 she decided to take ultra sound training and was accepted at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. She graduated in September, 1984 and the following November she took a four month holiday, going on a trip to Thailand, Indonesia, China and the Philippines. In April of 1985 she started to work at the Royal Alex in Edmonton.

In July of 1973, Dave left the elevator and went to work in Regina at the RCMP depot as a gardener and at present is still there. Daisy also worked for eight years, most of them at Pinders Drug Store.

VICTOR HARRISON

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Vic was born in Binbrook, Ont. on Sept. 14, 1893. He came to Manitoba and spent a lot of time around Moosomin, Sask. working for his uncles on the farm. He came to the Manlius District with a horse trader and took out a homestead the NW 23-48-15 W2 (Jack Kingsley's pasture quarter) in 1914. He helped build the Manlius School house. Vic joined the army in December, 1915. He was wounded 10 days before the war was over. He then worked for the CPR Police in Regina for two years.

He married Josephine Cooper in Regina in 1921; there were two children, **Alice Fredrickson** of Saskatoon and **Ken** of Vancouver.

Vic Harrison.

Vic bought W½ 11-48-15 W2, just west of the Carrot River.

He started with the Legion in 1926 when it first started in Canada. He was a life member and had a certificate of merit from the Legion zone. He started the Legion curling in Ridgedale, which is now nation wide. He was zone president for a number of years as well as president for the Ridgedale Branch for a number of years.

Vic was a trustee of the Manlius School for a number of years. He was also a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 50 years. He was a member of the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company.

Vic was a councillor for division six in the RM of Connaught for [illegible] years. In the winter of 1957-58 he worked as a commissioner in Saskatoon for $199 a month.

In later years he married Jacqueline King and they retired to Ridgedale in 1963. Vic died at Melfort in March 1977 and is buried in the Ridgedale Cemetery.

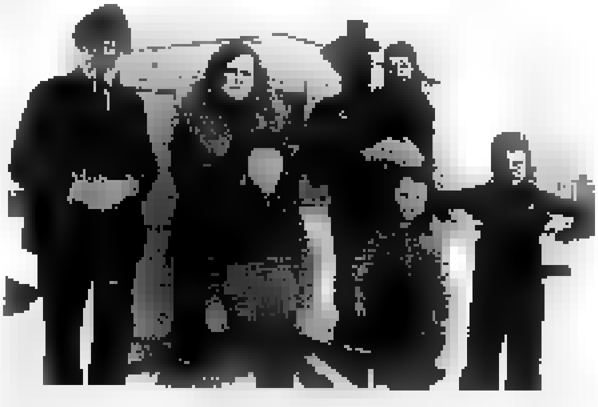
ROY AND SARAH HARROWER

as told by Sarah Harrower

Roy and Sarah Harrower moved to Armley from Watrous, Sask. in the fall of 1933. They had three boys born at Watrous, Bob, Bill and Clarence. They sent all their belongings by train, arriving at Armley siding. Their home at Armley was where Vernon Harrower now lives.

The house we lived in was already there; it was made of logs standing on end side by side. That part of the house was 10 feet by 12 feet, another small part was added a couple of years later.

Mom recalls that even if the house was small



L to R: William, Sarah, Roy, Lolabelle. Front: Bill, Clarence and Bob Harrower. Missing: Doug, Dorothy and Rod.

they sometimes had someone staying with them, until they could get their own place fixed up.

Roy and his brothers owned Clydsdale horses which they took to fairs all over the country. They had shows in Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario and parts of the United States. They took Grand Championship for six horse team in Toronto in 1924.

Roy was born in Elphinstone, Man. Sarah was born [illegible] Quebec and moved to Lanigan when she was three years old.

Bob and Bill attended Armley School, which was a long way to go for two small boys. They drove to school with a horse and cart in summer and had a cab in winter. Because Bob didn't want to go [illegible] that way alone, Bill started at the same time and was only five years old. Clarence only went to Armley School from fall till spring when we moved to Carrot River. We came to Carrot River in May of 1938.

Roy passed away in March of 1963. Sarah still lives at their home north of Carrot River.

Robert Roy married Mildred Pomeroy and they now live in Nipawin. They have three children, Bonnie, Robert and Billy. They also have seven grandchildren.

Joseph William (Bill) married Margaret Harrower, and live in Flin Flon, Man. They have five children, Barbra, Joseph, Rod, Glen and Jim. They have four grandchildren.

Clarence Jack married Gladys Dick. They live on the home farm. They have a family of three girls and four boys; three of which still live [illegible] home.

Lolabelle married Bud Freeborn and they live at Carrot River. They have four children. Holland, Kim, Patrick and Danette, and four grandchildren. Lolabelle was born at Armley.

Douglas James married Janace Dahl, they live at Snow Lake, Man. and have two children Roy and Liza.

Dorothy Helen married Sheldon Engle, they live in Prince Albert and have two children Kerre and Tyler.

Roderich Andrew married Linda Edwards, they live with Sarah at the family farm at Carrot River.

JACK AND ALICE HARROWER

I, Alice Lillian Harrower, third child of Charles and Olive Treble was born on a homestead in the Watrous District on Sept. 11, 1908. Later, it was here that I met my husband, Jack Carscallen, fourth child of William and Charlotte Harrower, born Feb. 6, 1904 in Winnipeg. We were married in Kinistino, Sask. on Nov. 3, 1932.

Our future home site, the NW 8–48–14 W2 had been purchased by Jack [illegible] 1931, referred [illegible] then as Hudson Bay Land. We commenced construction of our 18 by [illegible] foot log home with the assistance of Jack's brothers, Roy and Bill, and completed our dream home in 1932. Mud from the local slough was used as filler between the logs. The interior was lined with lumber, construction paper and completed with wall paper and calcimine. It was a total of three rooms, four windows and a door. Heat was furnished by a kitchen range and an air tight heater. Fuel was local wood, eventually burning coal which was brought in by rail. Our source of lighting was from the dim coal oil lamps to the modern gas lamps. Water supply came from the well, rain [illegible] the summer and the melting of snow in the winter.

Unfortunately our home was destroyed by fire [illegible] 1942. We built a new home that fall, of lumber. And [illegible] our new life began, with much help from neighbors and friends, for which we were very grateful.

Our first cow was a gift from my father. The poor critter was herded on foot, by wagon train from Watrous by my father's neighbors who were settling in the Nipawin area.

Roads were narrow and dusty, then impassable in the rainy weather.

In dried out years many folks migrated north in search of more suitable and productive locations. Our home welcomed many folks in their trek north. The kitchen floor would be spread with tired, sleeping strangers. Food was barely enough for us but by some miracle the stew could be stretched to feed all. We were always blessed with a bountiful garden which produced our survival.

Horses were valued as equipment and not for leisure, unless of utmost importance. They were used for field work, pulling all the essential land implements to prepare the land for crops of wheat, oats and barley. We harvested with a McCormick binder and stooking became a family affair from a very early age. Our young ones were taken to the fields where they played or rested in the shade of the stooks so I could help Jack. We depended totally on the blessings of good climate for crop yields. Fertilizers, weed and pesticide sprays were not in use at that time.

Threshing was done by a local gentleman,

Jerry Duford, with all hands on deck. The ladies helped each other in preparing large, wholesome meals with equally nutritious lunches between to feed the hungry crew. Grain was hauled to the local elevator by horse drawn wagons in summer and sleigh box in winter. Monies from grain sales were immediately used for farm payments, taxes, food and clothing.

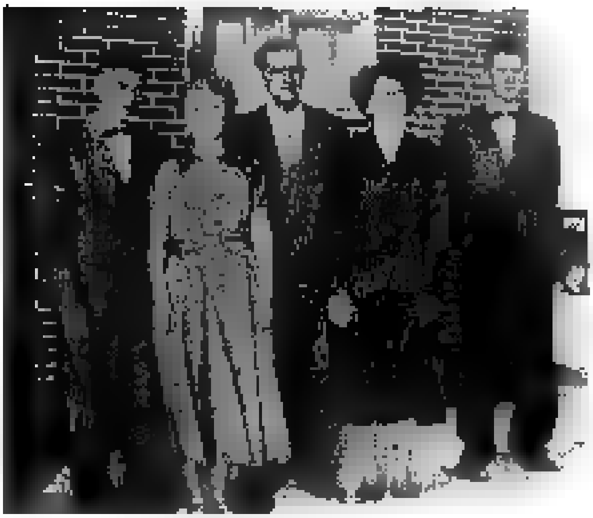
During these beginning years we were blessed with the birth of three healthy children, **Arlene Ellen**, 1933, **Vernon Harold**, 1935 and **Larry Colin**, 1937. All the children were born in Armley, assisted by Nurse Turnbull. We were also fortunate to have a municipal doctor located in Armley at that time.

As the children grew they commenced elementary education in Manlius School and gradually had to room and board in Tisdale when higher grades approached. Transportation to school was by the stubborn, unpredictable school pony and buggy, much to the distaste of Larry. Repeated, tedious farm work demanded extra hands. Because farm laborers were unaffordable to us our sons developed skills at a very early age.

When summer arrived a very large garden was planted for the year's supply of food. Seeds were saved for next year's crop. We had excellent storage for the root crops in our dirt cellars and canned most of the vegetables. We were never short of wild berries in our district, but fighting mosquitoes and flies sometimes made it unbearable. Jellies, jams, preserved fruit and pickles were lined up neatly on the shelves in the cellar for storage. For a real treat, if there was a little extra money, I would purchase some crabapples, peaches, plums and pears. It was not unusual for me to pick and can 50 quarts of wild strawberries and raspberries in a season.

Butchering was a huge task involving all hands, taking place both spring and fall. Beef and pork were stored, frozen in wheat bins in winter and canned in jars for summer. Pork fat and beef tallow were rendered to supply us with lard and laundry soap. Very unique and important for fresh beef was the community involvement in the "Beef Ring." Upon their turn each member supplied a beef to be butchered by Mr. Hayward. Subsequently, on the morning of the butchering, each family was responsible to pick up their portion of beef.

In winter fish peddlers came down from the northern lakes with horse and sleigh, selling their catches of pike and white fish. We would purchase up to 100 pounds at one time. Fall brought down the plump, grain fed Northern Mallards and our local prairie chickens.


L to R: Larry, Alice, Jack, Arlene and Vernon Harrower.

All our staples were purchased in Armley Store. Essentials such as flour, yeast, coffee, tea, sugar, tobacco, cigarette papers, insect coils and hand soaps were included. Hand creams were made from glycerine and rose water to heal hands after the ordeal of washing clothes and floor scrubbing.

Then of course a visit from the Watkins man twice yearly to replenish our supply of spices, cod liver oil, salves, butter coloring, liniments and carbolic salve for veterinary needs. Pyrethrum Powder was purchased for pesty insects, inside and out.

Aside from our work we had entertainment. The community hall housed many functions, from the annual United Church fowl suppers, Manlius School Concerts to many dances with the beat supplied by local musicians. Then came the big Connaught Fair days which we all looked forward to. All ages took part. There was judging in baking, crafts, school displays, 4-H Clubs, garden vegetables, local fruits and livestock. Races, ball games and food booths provided all with entertainment and treats.

During summer many locals found time for organized ball games, turning to curling and hockey in the winter. We all enjoyed both.

But summer also meant work, not allowing for much leisure, so visits, card games and dinners were made up for during the long, cold winter months. No one seemed to mind going out in our severe prairie winters just to be together.

Relating this to how special visiting really

was, our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Logan, would load up their three small children in a wheelbarrow and transport them one half mile across the field to our place. We would have supper, visit, lay the children down to sleep, and then play cards till the small hours of the morning. Following another lunch they loaded up the sleeping children in the "barrow Buggy" for the trip home across the fields. On occasions, the early morning sun was peeping through on the horizon.

Due to Jack's failing health we retired to Saskatoon in May, 1970. He passed away in March, 1973 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Saskatoon. I still reside in Saskatoon, 1123 Moss Ave.

VERNON AND ANN HARROWER

I was born in Armley to Jack and Alice Harrower in August of 1936. I received my public schooling at Manlius School and went to Tisdale and stayed with Mrs. Mulholland for three years of high school.

I belonged to the Armley 4-H Beef Club for many years which gave me appreciation for livestock. We went with the calf club to the shows and sales of Prince Albert. We spent many a memorable night in the armories in Prince Albert. Thanks to the club and Mrs. Jack Kingsley for the vacation we had at Candle Lake. I enjoyed curling with the school kids and in the square draws.

When I finished my education I worked for local farmers during the summer. During the winter of 1956 Larry and I, along with many other local farmers, worked on the Carrot River clearing the channel. The summer of 1956–58, I worked for Brown brothers driving a cat, brush cutting, piling, building roads and digging dugouts for farmers.

Top to bottom L to R: Murray, Noreen and Jennifer Harrower, Lawrence, Karen and Kelly Skwark, Cam, Muriel and Nicole Nagel, Vernon and Ann Harrower.

In 1957 I started my farming career by renting one quarter and in later years I took over my fathers land. In 1958 I married Annie Steptoe from Nipawin. Ann was born in Nipawin to John and Mary Steptoe of Garrick, Sask. She received her public schooling in the Garrick area and her high schooling in Nipawin, and then worked at the Bank of Nova Scotia at Codette.

We have three children Muriel, Karen and Murray. As a family we greatly enjoyed working and playing together. Muriel and Karen took [illegible] their schooling in Ridgedale while Murray took nine years in Ridgedale and then went to Nipawin to high school. The girls took figure skating and music lessons and Murray played hockey.

Muriel worked for Mark Schiltroth and later for the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. She married Cameron Nagel of Tisdale in 1978. They have a daughter, Nicole, born in 1985. They farm in the Tisdale area.

Karen started working for Saskatchewan Telephones in Melfort as soon as she was out of school. She married Lawrence Skwark of Resource, Sask. in 1984. They have a son, Kelly, born in 1985. They farm in the Resource area.

Murray worked for Mark Schiltroth and then the Alfalfa De-Hydraters as a harvester driver and now as service man. He married Noreen Kott, a Nipawin girl, in 1984. They have a daughter, Jennifer, born in 1985. Murray and Noreen reside in Nipawin.

LARRY COLIN HARROWER

I was born in Armley in the summer of 1937 and spent my early years "growing up on the farm" — learning all the boyish games and responsibilities typical of that time. Life evolved completely around my family, school and social activities within the community.

My first eight years of education were accommodated at the nearby Manlius School. School was an entertaining and social place for us rural children, characterized with organized ball games, field day competitions and annual Christmas Concerts.

Transportation to school was not elaborate — we were fitted with a horse and buggy in summer

Back: Ethel and Larry. Front: Patrick, Shauna, Doreen and Thane Harrower.

and caboose in winter. Heat during the cold spells was furnished by a rigged up woodstove, mounted in the caboose. I can remember only a few odd days during those eight years when the weather became too severe for our faithful old "school Pony".

As time went by, high school years approached and I was relocated in Tisdale, with room and board, to receive the remainder of my education. We travelled home on weekends by the huge, steam — driven train.

In growing older I became part of the adult circle — Now socializing included dances, community fall suppers, annual fairs, Saturday night trips to town and stag gatherings at the local curling rink. The only organized youth group in which I participated was the 4–H Calf Club. Not only was it a total community involvement with parents, friends and members. It taught me how to care for livestock and introduced me to the big city of Prince Albert and a new way of life.

I grew up during the early days of the automobile. The young men of the community spent many a spare hour on Saturday night "comparing wheels". In the collection was a Model T. Ford, Model A Ford and a "29 Chevy". I obtained something a little more unique — a 1929 Rugby truck. This vehicle was used around the community for hauling grain to the elevator and bringing home heavy shopping items from Tisdale or Ridgedale.

By my 18th birthday, I had decided that farming was not my vocation and moved with an employment opportunity in 1955 to Sherritt Gordon Mines Ltd. in Fort Saskatchewa, Alta. I spent the next six years there growing and maturing into my early 20's.

In that period of time I met and married my wife Ethel Rose Fazikas, formerly of Manning, Alta., on July 2, 1960. We then had three children **Thane** 1961, **Patrick** 1965 and **Shauna** 1966.

My life developed a great deal around education and careers from the time I left home. I resumed studying in 1963 and obtained a diploma in electronics of the same year, followed by a Bachelor of Science, University of Alberta 1974. In that time I had re–established in a new career of medical x–ray and scientific instrumentation. During that time I travelled extensively through Canada, United States and Europe, with job involvement. Now I work in chemical research, University of Alberta.

Aside from my years of education and work, we as a family have enjoyed many hours camping, fishing and hiking throughout Western Canada. We have especially enjoyed the campgrounds, resorts and parks of Northern Saskatchewan.

WILLIAM HARROWER FAMILY

submitted by Thelma (Harrower) McRae

William or Bill as he was known, came to the Armley District in the spring of 1932. His brother Jack was with him and they bought Hudson Bay land north of Armley, on the east side of the highway. They put some oats in, but most of the land was bush until they did some scrubbing and breaking. They lived in a tent. Their diet was mostly eggs, bread and syrup.

In the fall of 1932, Roy Harrower and family, moved up along with Mrs. Jack Harrower. They lived in the same yard, Bill making his home with Roy. Bill let his land go. He had a threshing machine and tractor he used in the fall, working out the rest of the time. He ran the skating rink, built roads for the municipality of Connaught and did carpenter work with Bill Oliver.

In June, 1937 he met and married Thelma Kendrick. He took over buying grain for the Federal Grain Co. from Charlie Thomas. They lived in Armley for the next 10 years, taking part in community affairs. The grain dust got to Bill so he had to quit buying grain and moved to Carrot River in 1947.

Bill homesteaded northeast of Carrot River, but times were too tough to prove up. However he was able to buy the land. They lived in Carrot River and Bill worked for the R.M. of Moose Range building roads. He ran the curling rink a couple of years. Bill's health wasn't too good. He worked for the Government in the south of the

province reseeding community pastures, and cultivating the trees already sown in the pastures to stop dust blowing.

Bill had a heart attack in January of 1960 and died eight days later in the local hospital. He is buried in the old cemetery at Carrot River.

Thelma grew up in the Armley District, taking her schooling in the North Armley School. Thelma started working at the local hospital in 1956, helping in the kitchen. She worked there until she retired Jan. 1, 1980. Bill and Thelma had three children, Mervin, Audrey and Donald.

In 1977, Thelma married Ebert McRae. They lived in Carrot River and after Thelma retired, they did quite a bit of travelling. Ebert passed away Sept. 21, 1983. Thelma still lives in Carrot River and belongs to the Senior's club, Rebekah Lodge and loves to travel.

Mervin was born in Tisdale, Sask. February 1942 and lived in Armley until five years old. He moved to Carrot River with the family in 1947 taking all his schooling there. He enjoyed hockey, drama, the young peoples group and was janitor of the United Church for a number of years.

After graduation he worked for Fitchener Motors in Carrot River. He took a course in Laboratory and X-ray. His first job was at Uranium City. From there he went to the hospital at Imperial, Sask. He always wanted to be a mountie but he wasn't accepted when he first applied. Mervin got his call to the Force while working at Imperial and went to Regina to take his training. His first post was in Edmonton, then to Calgary and Banff.

He met and married Dorothy Hill of Imperial in October 1966. They lived in Banff, Calgary, Peace River and are back in Calgary hoping to remain there. Mervin worked in plain clothes his first posting but spent three years in Vermillion in uniform. Dorothy worked as secretary in the School of Fine Arts in Banff. Their first son, Billy, was born in Banff, September 1971. Michael was born in Calgary, August 1974. Dorothy works as a secretary now in Calgary. The boys are busy with hockey and soccer and Mervin spends a lot of time with them.

Mervin did a lot of carpenter work in his mother's house after his dad passed away and it was a good experience for him.

Audrey was born in Tisdale, December, 1944. She moved to Carrot River before she was three years old. Audrey took all her schooling there. She was interested in skating and all school sports. She helped in the United Church with Sunday School and belonged to the Brownies.

L to R: Audrey, Thelma holding Don, Bill and Mervin Herrower.

Audrey had lots to do as she had to help at home. Her mother worked after her dad's death and she had to help look after her young brother Don.

Money was scarce so she worked in the cafes and stores. She met Rob Herman of Yorkton who worked for the Power Corporation when the Squaw Rapids Dam was built in 1960. They were married December 1963 and lived in Carrot River six months. Then they moved to Nipawin where Ron read meters and Audrey did books for Valley Plumbing and Heating. Their next move was to Rhein, north of Yorkton where Ron farmed with his dad while Audrey worked in Yorkton, first for a jeweller and then for Hudson Bay Co. in the store.

In September 1971 a chosen daughter, Candis came to them and in September 1974 they had a daughter Crystal.

Ron left the farm in 1972 and moved into Saskatoon where he at various times drove a truck, did carpenter work, built houses, sold real estate, and now has gone into business of his own with Audrey as his partner. They sell All Terrain Vehicles. Audrey does the books, all the running and runs the business when Ron is away hunting with his bow and arrow.

The girls are busy with school, music, skating, etc. They visit home quite often as Ron has done a lot of hunting in his area. He said the reasons he came to Carrot River — good hunting, good money and lots of pretty girls.

Donald was born in Carrot River, September,

1954. Don was only five when his Dad died. He took his schooling here and loved to play hockey. He worked around Carrot River at different jobs, then went to Edmonton in 1974 and did carpenter work. He went to carpentry school and was a plumber for several years. Now he is working on the oil rigs.

He met and married Erna Betke in 1974 and both worked in Edmonton. He later divorced and married Lee Duncan in October, 1985.

ALVIN ROY HART

as told by a neighbor

He came from the Yorkton area and farmed the NE 36-48-15-W2 from 1925 to 1940. He had been a school teacher and knew nothing about farming. His land was nothing but moss so was very hard to farm, nothing would grow. He married a teacher, an older lady. Later he remarried. He had no family. He built a house on his land but never lived there. He went to Brandon, Man. from here.

EDWARD THOMAS HARTNETT

submitted by Mrs. J.W.Asezko (niece)

Ted was born in Halifax, N.S. on Oct. 8, 1883, the second child of Edward Joseph Hartnett of Ireland and Bridget Roche. Ted grew up in Halifax, helping his father in the store and dray business. He also worked for a while in the quarries. As a young man he enjoyed rowing on the sculling team.

About 1911-12, Ted, and brothers Bill and Frank, came west to the Star City area where he met and married Kate Galvin. Kate was born and raised in Arthur, Ont. She came west with her family and was the second teacher in January, 1910 at the Orchard School. Kate had four sisters who were also teachers in this area. (The eldest, Mary, Mrs. Tord Relderer of Brooksby.)

Ted and Kate lived on a farm on the edge of Star City. Kate served as a Trustee on the Star City School Board. Ted shipped in horses from Eastern Canada and dealt them off to area farmers, replacing the oxen. Ted also owned many quarter sections of land and had them satisfactorily rented to good tenants and most likely sold SE 34-47-15-W2 in 1923 to Charlie Goodfellow.

When the mines opened in Flin Flon, Ted gave up farming and turned to prospecting. His interest in prospecting was undoubtedly sparked by Ed Horne's success in discovery of Noranda Mines in Northwest Quebec. Ed Horne was a relative of Ted's step-mother, Eleanor Horne. Ted spent the next two decades working the vast wilderness between Las Pas and Flin Flon. Kate accompanied him to the area and looked after the summer camp at Cranberry Portage, near Edworthy's Millwater Lumber Camp. They wintered at Las Pas or Flin Flon and often travelled east. Unfortunately he was unable to make any major strikes and in 1951 they retired in Winnipeg, to live out the balance of their lives. Ted died suddedly of heart failure in 1957 and Kate died in 1973 after a lenthy illness. They had no children.

Ted and Bill of Valparaiso and Frank of Saskatoon used to keep in touch every second year or so and these were always welcome visits.

CHARLES REUBEN HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Charlie was born in 1861 at Falmouth N.S., one of three sons of Joseph and Mary Harvey. Most of Charlie's life was occupied as a carpenter and cabinet maker. In his younger years he followed the carpenter trade in the New England States and also worked for a number of years for the Kentville Carriage Company in Kentville, N.S.

He married Emma Louise Carey of Avonport, N.S. and raised three children, **Howard Harold (Harry)**, **Ida Gladys** (see Greeno history) who became Mrs. Herbert William Greeno and **Rachel Evelyn** (see Carey history) who became Mrs. Clifford Smith of Melanson, N.S. Rachel attended Waterfield School during her early teens.

Around the turn of the 19th century, Charlie came west and joined his brother Jim. He worked at the carpenter trade in Prince Albert and other parts of Saskatchewan.

In 1909, Charlie took up a homestead, the SE 4-48-14-W2. After the usual hardships of mosquitoes and biting flies by the millions, water and little drainage,drinking water from a well dug at the edge of a slough, many kinds of wild animals such as bear, moose, lynx, etc., Charlie eventually got title to the land. Being a carpenter he built a lumber house which was an improvement over so many of the log houses which were the lot of so many of the homesteaders.

Charlie built many of the schools around the country including Waterfield in 1912 and Manlius in 1913-14. He also did a lot of other building such as the large barn for Henry Boxall of Fern Glen; the Armley Hotel for A. [illegible]. (Ted) Nicklen, also

his house and barn; a house for the municipal doctor, station agent, elevator men, garage, etc. in Armley, plus the Armley Hall.

He was foreman on the building of many bridges in the Rural Municipality of Connaught. For 10 years he was a devoted councillor for Division Five in the R.M., helping to open up many of the roads that were almost impassable because of sloughs full of water.

He was an active worker for the United Grain Growers and an organizer for the Wheat Pool in these parts.

Charlie was not a man to swear or blaspheme but when he was very annoyed at someone or something he would mutter the first line of an old song which went, "Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea". He had many amusing sayings, such as, when he told a certain married lady who was reminiscing about how far back she could remember, that he could remember back six months before he was born and how he cried himself to sleep one night for fear he would be a girl.

The writer who married Charlie's granddaughter, Gladys Greeno, worked with him on many occasions and learned much about carpenter work from him. Like so many other people who knew him and whose great respect and fondness for him was illustrated by the great number who attended his funeral in below zero weather. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery on Dec. 28, 1929. Shortly after her husband's death, Emma sold the farm and returned to Nova Scotia where she made her home with her daughter, Rachel Smith at Melanson. There she was loved and cared for until her death in March of 1936 at 72 years of age. She rests in Grande Pre Cemetery in Nova Scotia.

HARRY H. HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Harry was born at Avonport, N.S. and moved to Saskatchewan with his parents Charlie and Emma and sisters Ida and Rachel around the turn of the century. He took up a homestead on the SW 4-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield School District in about 1909. Like so many young pioneers at that time he went to work in the logging camps along the C.N.R. line to Tisdale and Prince Albert from Winnipeg.

Like so many other young men he joined the Canadian Armed Forces in the 1914-1918 world war. He became a pilot and was stationed at Malta in the Mediterranean off the coast of Africa. After an honourable discharge he came home, sold his homestead to Percy Sims and made his home in Seattle, Spokane and other west coast cities in the U.S.A. where he was a salesman for medical literature and supplies.

Harry returned to Saskatchewan to attend his father's funeral in December, 1929. While here he took up another homestead and Soldier's Grant about seven miles east and north of Carrot River, namely the S½ of 7-50-10-W2. As he was unable to complete homestead duties he lost it.

He wore the uniform of the Royal Canadian Airforce during the second World War. After it was over he went back to Nova Scotia where he met and married Emille DeWolfe of East Ship Harbour, N.S. They have one son, **Darrell**, who is married, has three sons and lives and works near Halifax, N.S.

Harry passed away in 1955 in Halifax at the home of his niece, Verna (Smith) Murphy, while resting in his favorite easy chair. He rests in a graveyard at East Ship Harbour.

JAMES AND ERVIE HARVEY

In the time of religious persecution in Scotland, the chief of the Harvey's moved his whole clan to Canada where they settled in Nova Scotia. Here, the nuns felt sorry for them with their kilts and bare knees, and knit them long woolen stockings. Some of them came down the St. Lawrence with Jacques Cartier, and it was said of them that they got along better with the French than among themselves.

About the beginning of the 1900's, two of the descendants, Charlie and his younger brother, James, moved west and took up homesteads in the Waterfield and Silver Stream Districts. James served on the council of LID22-J2, from 1906 to 1910, acting as chairman of the council in the latter year. For some time he served as a Justice of the Peace.

In 1910 James was married to Ervie Mustard of Silver Stream and they moved to Prince Albert, Sask. where he returned to the building trade. Their daughters, **Marjory** was born there in September of 1911, and **Heather** in April of 1913.

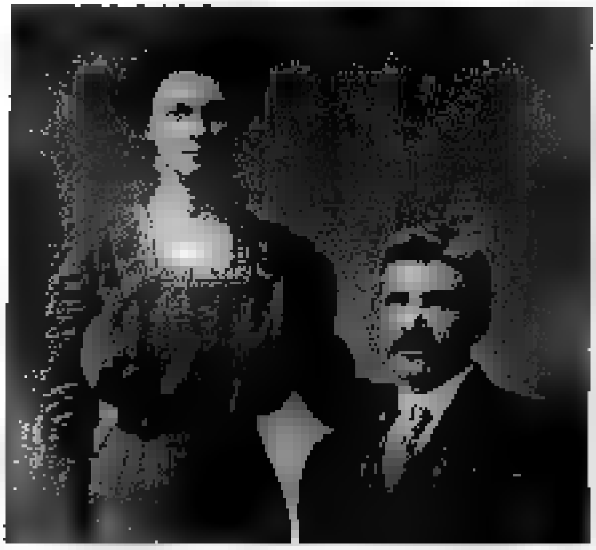
When the building boom burst in Prince Albert they moved to the town of Blaine Lake, Sask. which was just being built. Heather was six months old at the time and their first days were spent in a tent, there being no other accommodation, 'til Mr. Harrodance rented them the suite over his hardware store. There was one village

well and all water had to be carried by pail, then up a long flight of steps. This is probably why they later built their home across the street from the well.

About four years later the family returned to Prince Albert and James died there in November of 1933.

Following graduation from high school, Marjory earned her A.T.C.M. in piano, and was employed as secretary to the City Solicitor. During the war she was married to Irvin Sweet of Moncton, N.B. and shortly after were transferred to Vancouver by the R.C.A.F. where they lived for several years. During part of the time Marjory taught school in West Vancouver, 'til they moved to Santa Monica, where they lived for about 15 years. Later they returned to Vancouver and Marjory died here in April of 1977.

Marjorie and Heather Harvey 1918



Ervie and James Harvey.

After graduation from high school, Heather was employed in the office of the Victoria Hospital for about five years. She, her mother, and daughter Heather (Dawson) moved to Vancouver in February of 1944. Mrs. Harvey died there in July, 1977, three months short of her 95th birthday.

Heather was employed in the office of the Vancouver General Hospital for 31 years and retired in April of 1975. She still resides in Vancouver with her daughter and husband, Ron Churchill. Grandson, Ken, granddaughter, Wendy, and great-granddaughter, Crystal reside in nearby Coquitlam.

JIM HARVEY

Jim, a veteran of the First World War, came with his wife and daughter, Jean, from the prairie. He rented the Perkin land for approximately three years.

L to R: Mildred Schiltroth, Florence Johnston, Jean Harvey.

Jean was helping put on a play with the young people when she met with an accident. She was standing on a sleigh when the horse went around the corner too fast. She was caught between the gate and the sleigh breaking her leg above the knee. It took a long time to heal.

Jim and his family moved to Ditton Park from Waterfield and later moved to Fort William, Ont.

JOHN AND SOPHIA HAYWARD

submitted by John Hayward (Jr.)

John and Sophia Hayward came to Canada from Birmingham, England. They arrived in Tisdale, Sask. on April 9, 1914. Their family consisted of **Howard**, three and one-half years, **John**, two years and a step-sister **Gertie**, who is now Mrs. A. Bishop of Peace River, Alta. **Leonard** was born in 1917.

They were met at the CNR station in Tisdale by William Russell, brother-in-law of my father, who had come to Canada two years before. The trip to the Russell homestead, [illegible] miles north was made by horse and wagon. At this time in April the trail was not good for either sleighing or for wagon. Needless to say the trip was rough, cold and boring. By the time they reached the Russell home it had been dark for several hours.

Sophia and John Hayward in England, 1910.

My father filed on the NW 31-47-14-W2 that same year. Leslie and Neville Hayward both live on this quarter, being the third generation to do so. Coming from a large city to a homestead in Canada, my parents were not equipped to cope with the conditions they would face during the next decade of their lives. Having lived in a climate like England's and coming to central Saskatchewan was truly a test of determination and moral fibre.

Why did they come to Canada? Of this I'm not quite sure. I had heard my father say they had attended information meetings discussing the new country, Canada. Slides were shown of the fruit that could be grown in Canada: apples, grapes, plums, peaches and many more. There were also scenes of the wide open prairie waiting to be plowed for the first time. Some slides showed some of the larger cities. Above all one could get 160 acres of that land for $10 and doing some residential duties. They didn't mention the long, cold winters or the swarms of mosquitoes in the summer.

They stayed for the summer of 1914 with the Russell family. My father with the help of Ernie and Charlie Russell, built a frame house [illegible] feet by [illegible] feet on his homestead which was a distance of one mile from the Russell home. The house had no storm windows or doors and no insulation as my father did not know what winters in Saskatchewan were like.

Our water supply was from sloughs as every decline was full of water. One dug a hole or a well on the edge of a slough a few feet back so the water could seep through. This was water for household use. The closer to the slough, the browner the water. In the winter most people melted snow.

Firewood was plentiful but required a lot of hard work. First there was the cutting in the bush, then hauling to the yard, next sawing into stove lengths which was called "buck sawing." Many cords of wood were burned during the winter to keep the place from freezing.

The task of making a living was of top priority. I remember my parents purchased three milk cows for the purpose of shipping cream. The cream had to be transported to Tisdale as best one could. There always seemed to be a neighbor or stranger who would happen along and would take the can of cream to the station in Tisdale where it would be shipped to Melfort creamery. To this day I often wonder how cream was kept

sweat after a five hour trip to Tisdale and then on to Melfort.

We received mail once a week by train. It was brought from Tisdale by team and wagon. Our post office was at Ted Nicklen's farm home. The first mail carrier that I remember was a Mr. Reubin Stickley.

Our closest doctor, Dr. McKay, was 17 miles away. His house was where "McKay Tower" is built in Tisdale.

Our school was Auto Road, later named Leacross by the CPR. In the early years the schoolhouse was used for all activities of the district: funerals, weddings, dances, meetings, church services and picnics. The highlight of the year was the Christmas concert for the pupils and parents alike.

There were several stores in the area. I remember "Barber's" Store at Forester (there has been a marker placed to commemorate its location). Perkin's Store was in Waterfield District. George Pearson operated a store in the Riverstone District, later operated by M. Saunders. When Ridgedale town started, this business was moved to Ridgedale.

Coal oil lights were the only lights we had in those days. We often used candles to light our way at bedtime.

My folks kept a "stopping place" where horses could be fed and watered and a meal was available. Many stayed over night while hauling grain from Nipawin, Ravine Bank, White Fox, Codette and area to Tisdale.

The CNR steel came to Ridgedale in October, 1921. This was a big help to the country. The hamlet of Ridgedale was a boom town for a few years. In 1923 the CPR line went through to Nipawin. This cut off all trade north and east of Ridgedale. By this time the country was slowly opening up as a result of bush fires and the endeavors of ambitious settlers clearing land by hand. Roads were being improved to some extent by filling in sloughs and building bridges. Gravel on roads at this time was unheard of.

In 1927 my father took on the job of butcher for the Armley Beef Ring. He continued until 1938 when poor health forced him to discontinue this job. My brother Howard continued as butcher until 1945 when the beef ring closed.

In the early years we attended church services held in the Auto Road School. I remember Reverend Tom Broughton, an Anglican minister, who drove out from Tisdale with team and buggy. Due to poor road conditions and distance, services were very irregular. I also remember William Russell, my uncle, being asked by the bishop if he would help out by holding services. He agreed and did this for some time.

In the early 1920's, a student minister was sent to this area. A horse was loaned to him for his transportation. A minister, Vaugan Birch by name, made his home with us for the summer while carrying on his duties in the parish. In later years as roads improved a minister would come out from Tisdale and hold regular services. During the years of 1914 to 1920 there were no Sunday School classes available. There was an organization called "The Sunday School by Post" which many families took advantage of. Miss May Henley was superintendent with the head office in Prince Albert, Sask. We would receive instructions by mail and were taught by our parents. I can remember Miss Henley and her assistant travelling by van all over the countryside. They spent the summer visiting the families who were using the correspondence lessons. We eagerly looked forward to their visit each year. These classes were discontinued years later when church groups started their own Sunday School classes.

My father, John Hayward (Sr.) passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 73 years and Mother on Jan. 7, 1968 at the age of 86 years. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery. I well remember my parents saying that they had no regrets about coming to Canada and the Carrot River Valley.

HOWARD HAYWARD FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Howard H. Hayward was born in Birmingham, England, on Oct. 30, 1910. He was the eldest son of John and Sophia Hayward. His father was a gas inspector in England.

In April, 1914 they emigrated to Canada. John Hayward's sister, Mrs. William Russell had held a homestead, the SE 31-47-14-W2 for a year, until he arrived to live on it.

John and Sophia Hayward, with their two sons, Howard and John, arrived by boat at Halifax, and came by train to Tisdale. Here, they were met by Mr. William Russel who brought them to his home in the Waterfield District. When a house was built on the homestead, they moved into their own home in August, 1914.

Howard grew up on the homestead. He attended Auto Road school, later changed to Leacross, four miles away. In the summer time,

he walked; in winter, their father took them with horses and sleigh.

There was very little leisure time. Howard remembers one of his chores was carrying water for the household with two, 10 lb. syrup pails from a slough nearby. This was their water supply. In the winter, snow was melted on the cookstove and stored in galvanized barrels in the house. Heat for their home was poplar wood cut from the trees with an axe.

There were no telephones or radios. For entertainment, they walked to the school for Friday night socials. Also, they visited with neighbors, the Staples and Cecil Nicklens to play cards and checkers.

Howard quit school in Grade VII to work on the farm due to his father's illness.

A telephone line was built past their home from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1919.

Their mail came to Auto Road. Len Howlett had the post office in his house.

Grain and other produce such as cattle and hogs were taken to Tisdale to be sold.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Elevators were built in Armley, also grocery stores, a hotel, bank, pool room and a lumberyard. Their post office from then on became Armley. Grain was delivered to Armley as well as livestock. Life on the farm gradually became easier.

Student ministers came during the summer months to conduct church services in schools, halls, and even in the pool room in Armley.

A beef ring was organized in the spring of 1927. Guy Parcher was hired as the butcher, Philip Bokenham as secretary. It was a 20 member ring. Each member delivered a steer on Thursday evening, which was butchered on Friday evening. It was cut up early Saturday morning, and put in flour sacks provided by the members. Each member received a roast, a boil, and a round of steak. Mr. Parcher resigned and Howard's father, John Hayward became the butcher in 1929. He continued to butcher for the beef ring through the thirties with the help of Howard and John.

The Depression known as the "Dirty Thirties" began in the fall of 1929. Times were very hard; prices for farm produce fell to extremely low prices.

Howard and his brother John cut down poplar trees, sawed it into cords of wood, and delivered it to Leacross and Manlius schools for $4 per cord. They purchased a grain cleaning outfit in 1934, and travelled from farm to farm cleaning grain for seed.

Ethel and Howard Hayward, 1984.

In 1939, Howard married Ethel McCullough of Armley. She was the daughter of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, and was born on her father's homestead, west of Armley. She attended Manlius School, and took high school by correspondence.

They had two sons. **Leslie** born in 1942, and **Neville** in 1946. Both boys grew up on the farm. They attended Leacross School and Tisdale High School.

In 1941, we went into poultry and had an approved flock of laying birds. We shipped eggs to Smith Hatchery for 15 years. Then, we acquired grading and candling equipment, and sold graded and cartoned eggs in Tisdale until 1977.

In 1944, Howard went to a School of Instruction at the University of Saskatchewan, and became a poultry fieldman for the Poultry Branch, Dept. of Agriculture. He culled and blood-tested approved laying flocks every fall in northeast Saskatchewan for 33 seasons. One year he travelled as far west as Marsden, close to the Alberta border.

We became involved with Connaught Fair in 1945 when we both joined the Board of Directors. Howard was chairman of the Swine Classes for 15 years. Ethel was chairperson of the baking classes for a number of years, and then the convenor of the hall exhibits for nine years.

The Anglican church at Forester was moved to Leacross in 1945. We attended church there.

Howard was appointed Minister's warden, a position he served in for 19 years. Ethel took the boys to Sunday School along with the neighbor's children. She taught Sunday School for 13 years. She served as organist for the church from 1960 until 1977 when the church closed.

In 1945, Howard took over butchering for the beef ring and continued to do it until it closed in 1950. Saskatchewan Power built power lines through the area in 1949 and 1950, so people acquired freezers to store their own meat.

We continued farming until 1977 when we retired to Nipawin.

LESLEY and CHERYL HAYWARD

I, Leslie Hayward, was born at Tisdale on March 17, 1942, to Howard and Ethel Hayward. My home was the SE 31-47-14-W2. I attended Leacross School until grade VII, I then went to Tisdale graduating from grade XII in 1961. As soon as roads permitted in the spring I would ride my bike to Leacross. Otherwise I was driven. From grade VII when I started attending Tisdale, I rode the bus. After finishing school in Tisdale I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon taking the School of Agriculture course from which I graduated in 1963.

After University I came back to the farm and farmed with my parents. I purchased my first quarter of land from Henry Huber.

On Nov. 16, 1968, I married Cheryl Lynn Boyd of the Tisdale District. We lived on the NE 33-47-14-W2 which I bought in 1966 from Edwin Allchin. We lived there until 1972 when we moved back to the home place. Our son, **Jeffrey** was born on May 30, 1971 and our daughter, **Lisa** was born on Nov. 14, 1973.

Cheryl is a Registered Nurse and graduated from Regina General Hospital in 1968. After graduation she worked full time in Tisdale until 1970 and from then to now she's worked part time.

Cheryl, Lisa, Jeffrey and Leslie Hayward.

In 1976, I took over the Insurance Agency which my father had run since 1956. On March 1, 1986, I sold it to Northland Agencies of Tisdale. We attended Church at Leacross and after it closed we went to St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale. Since 1978 I have been on the vestry of the church.

In 1971 I joined the Masonic Lodge in Tisdale. I served as master in 1977-78.

First tractors that I operated were a LA CASE and a FORD 8N. I feel quite fortunate in that I came into farming after threshing machines. I am quite sure that if I would have had to stook and drive horses I would have found another occupation quite quickly. I am very glad that I never had to do too much axe work to clear land. I often feel guilty of what my grandparents had to go through to open this country for succeeding generations to benefit from.

THE NEVILLE HAYWARD FAMILY

I was born on March 11, 1946, in Tisdale, the second son of Howard and Ethel Hayward of Armley. I attended public school at Leacross, and high school in Tisdale.

After high school, I began my career in farming by working for my father on the family farm. However, in order to expand I found it necessary to find a second source of income during the winter. So in the fall of 1966, I received employment from Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co., of Flin Flon, Man. to work in their underground operations. This was a completely new experience for me, and I found the work very interesting. The network of tunnels, shafts, stopes, and underground machinery, trains and muck cars, all fascinated me, not to mention the feeling of being 3000 or 4000 feet below surface.

In the fall of 1967, the Company sent me to their mines in Snow Lake, Man. There I was promoted to the position of cage-tender and skip-tender at Chisel Lake Mine. I enjoyed Snow Lake very much and still have many acquaintances and friends from there. In fact I still call it my second home.

After 1972, when I began to put down permanent roots, I became involved with a number of community organizations; namely as a director of the Connaught Agricultural Society, and also a member of the Vestry for St. Lawrence's Anglican Church at Leacross. In 1973 I joined the

Dorraine, Neville, Patrick and Jacqueline Hayward.

Tisdale Masonic Lodge #76, of which I served as Master in 1980. I am also a member of the Melfort Chapter of Royal Arch Masons.

In 1977, I met Miss Dorraine Gaudet, a school teacher in Zenon Park. Dorraine [illegible] the eldest daughter of [illegible]. and Mrs. Raymond Gaudet of Bellevue, Sask. Dorraine was born on Jan. 7, 1945. She completed her teacher training with the Manitoba Teachers' College in 1965, and received her Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Manitoba in 1972. She has taught at various places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

Dorraine and I were married on March 27, 1978, [illegible] Saskatoon, at St. Georges Anglican Church. Our daughter, **Jacqueline**, was born on Feb. 4, 1979, and our son **Patrick** was born on June 4, 1980. They both attend school in Tisdale.

JOHN AND EVA HAYWARD

I, John, came to Tisdale, Sask on April 9, 1914, with my parents John and Sophia Hayward, from Birmingham, England, at the age of two years. We homesteaded and lived on the NE 31-47-14-W2.

I attended Auto Road School, now Leacross. Miss Grace King was my first teacher. We lived a distance of three and three quarters miles from school which resulted in us missing a lot of school during the extreme cold in winter. After leaving school I stayed [illegible] home along with my brother Howard and helped with the farming. Leonard who was five years younger continued attending school until he was 15 years old. He then joined in the family farm operation also.

Connie, John, Eva and Bonnie Hayward, 1982.

Sometime later we purchased a wood sawing outfit with a nine horse power, one-cylinder stationary engine. With this we did custom wood sawing in the 1930's. These were "depression" years and the charge was only $1 per hour. While doing this kind of job there was always the risk of serious injury as one was working very close to a whirling blade. I know of one neighbor who lost a hand, another an arm, and also a man who lost his life as a result of this type of wood-sawing. No laws existed to cover safety, insurance, or medical care.

About 1933 we purchased a grain cleaning outfit from Charlie Wegmiller of Silver Stream. This cleaner consisted of a carter disc powered by a three H.P. stationary engine mounted on a flat deck with runners. This outfit was moved from farm to farm. Later I became sole owner and added a five roller "Viking" fanning mill and made the carter disc larger. By using the fanning mill ahead of the carter disc a more efficient job of cleaning was obtained. The capacity of this machine was 45 bushels per hour. The charge was 2¢ per bushel for cleaning. I cleaned as much as 30,000 bushels some winters. I feel this machine contributed much to the quality of seed sown in this area. The only other alternatives were elevator cleaning or [illegible] own your own fanning mill.

On Oct. 22, 1941 I married Eva Kellerman of Bjorkdale, Sask. but formerly of Bruno, Sask. We started farming on the NW 32-47-14-W2. We had purchased the quarter from Calvin Clearwater some years previous. We still reside here some 45 years later.

We took over the B.A. Oil bulk sales after Aubrey Lloyd was burnt out in the early 40's. I later sold out to Don Berry of the Waterfield District and he started a filling station. Some years later he sold out to Ivan McCullough who still lives at the corner across the road from us and operates a filling station.

We were blessed with two daughters. **Bonnie Faye** (See below) was born on Feb. 19, 1945 and **Constance Gaye** was born on Nov. 21, 1949. Bonnie was the first baby girl born in the "Hayward" family since my aunt Nellie Russell 77 years before. Both girls attended school at Waterfield and Ridgedale, graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School. They both live on Vancouver Island. Connie is employed with Doman's Forest Industries at Duncan, B.C.

I remember an incident that took place at Waterfield many years ago. The school board had hired a Mr. Adam Hains to do some minor repairs to the school building. When he had completed the job, he phoned the secretary, Mrs. Fred Berry, and asked if there was anything further that needed to be done. "Yes," said Mrs. Berry. The board would like two signs erected, one on each side of the school entrance. The signs were to read "School Zone." Mr. Hains did not get the instructions clearly. He made the signs and erected them. The signs read "School's On." They stayed as such for a number of years.

In later years I was elected to the Waterfield School Board. During my term of office the school was moved one mile to the centre of the school district. This was a big undertaking at the time. Moving equipment was not readily available and there was controversy regarding the feasibility of the project. In 1954 the Tisdale School Unit #53 was formed and a few years later Waterfield School was closed.

We attended the St. Laurence Church at Leacross. This church was built in 1908 in the Forester School District and in 1944 was moved to the Leacross town site. The building was moved in the fall on skids a distance of about 10 miles, mostly across farmers' fields as bridges posed a problem. The Connaught R.M.'s Caterpillar Tractor was used for power and operated by Oscar Arneson. It was a #60 gasoline caterpillar. Services were held regularly until about 1980 when the church closed due to larger farms and fewer families. Sunday School was taught to about 40 pupils. There was also a choir led by Mrs. Louise Fisher. Some of the Sunday School teachers I remember were: Mrs. Irene Eremko, Mrs. May Moritz, Mrs. Ethel and Eva Hayward, Mrs. Hopper and Mrs. H. New. Mr. Bert Sims was the Sunday School superintendent for all the years and faithfully operated the oil burning heater used in the church. This caused extra trips, worry and frustrations during the cold weather in winter. The first christening in the church at Leacross was Bonnie Faye Hayward on May 27, 1945. The first wedding was Tom Worman and Frances Haldenby on Sept. 18, 1946. The first funeral was Mrs. Florence May Worman on Oct. 18, 1949. In 1983, St. Laurence Church was donated to the Nipawin Museum. The congregation and other interested people donated cash to cover the moving cost to Nipawin. It was placed on a new foundation and the roof was reshingled, etc. A church service is held every summer and the church can be used by the public for religious purposes.

In 1953, I became interested in the production of Pedigreed Seed which I did for 25 years. I specialized in growing barley for which I was granted "Select Grower Status." I also obtained registration certificates for wheat, barley, flax, rapeseed, Sanfoin and Intermediate Wheat Grass. I exhibited seed at fairs and won a Provincial Championship for six row feed barley, "Jubilee."

Besides farming we kept a flock of between 700 and 800 laying hens, Keyline Leghorns. We were granted a government license to grade and sell eggs to business places for resale. We supplied the Nipawin Union Hospital for a number of years. After 27 years we closed this enterprise down.

Both Eva and I have driven a school bus for the last 15 years beginning in 1971 and at present are still driving.

At this time we still live on the farm. We enjoy good health and the added conveniences that this country has provided such as water, sewer, electricity, natural gas, underground telephone lines, rural mail delivery, paved roads in four directions from our home, grain elevator service one-quarter mile from our yard, daily bus service to Saskatoon and Regina and above all, a host of good neighbors.

This attempt that I have made to give an account of the years from 1914 to 1986 would be unfair if I did not acknowledge the contribution made by the pioneering woman during those years of hardships. They were referred to as "Homesteading Days" and it was the women

who gave much to the development of this country.

In many cases the husband had to work out to earn cash for the bare necessities; clothes and groceries. There was always the constant fear of sickness and fire. There were no telephones and in most cases the doctor was about 20 miles away. There would be hours of waiting before he arrived and added to this was the lack of conveniences and loneliness. In the fall there was the canning and preserving of garden produce. Many hours were spent in canning and storing both meat and vegetables for use through the winter and the spring until the new crop was ready. There were no deep freezes in those days. A large garden was so important to the welfare of the whole family.

I can remember [illegible]r. Kitely stopping [illegible] our home and asking to [illegible]ay the night. He said he could make it home [illegible] Nipawin but there might be a call waiting for him and he was in no shape to go. He stayed and continued on his way in the morning.

In the winter there was always the danger of house fires. Very few people had brick chimneys. Long strings of stove pipes extended across the rooms. Fires were kept burning both day and night. The houses were very cold as they had no insulation or storm windows.

Bush fires were also a worry. People were clearing their land and burning the brush piles. Fire could burn unnoticed for days, then fanned by a wind would start a grass fire without warning and a roaring bush fire might be the result.

We owe much credit to the early settlers that endured hardships to make this country what it is. All this and more was done by our parents. They "built better than they knew" through determination, vision, love, sweat and tears.

I would like to conclude these reminiscings with the following poem which I feel describes well this country on a September day.

THANKSGIVING

A haze in the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe rich tint of the wheat fields
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over the lowlands and uplands
The charm of the golden rod
Some of us call it autumn
And others call [illegible] God.

BONNIE HAYWARD

I, Bonnie, the elder of the two daughters born to John and Eva Hayward, began my education at Waterfield School after the Easter break in 1951. I believe this was the last time the school year for beginners was over a year long! I recall the teacher Bill Klassen instructed us in great amounts of printing.

When I actually began Grade 1 the next fall, Miss Fior had been hired to teach. Sometime during the school year, she came to board at our home. Miss Fior baked scrumptious spice cakes. Now as an adult, whenever I taste a piece of spice cake, she comes to mind, mixing cake batter on a Saturday morning and filling the kitchen with delicious smells.

Miss Nickel taught for the next two years. She boarded at Mac and Emma Schiltroth's during the winter and also lived at the teacherage. Miss Nickel was the only teacher during my term at Waterfield that proved she was in control. As in most schools, we had weekly monitors to do the chores of raising and lowering the flag, cleaning the blackboard brushes, getting in ice for the drinking fountain and bringing in wood for the stove. During recess it seems that one of the "big boys" remarked that teacher should get in her own wood. When Miss Nickel rang the bell that recess was over and we had all returned to our seats, she opened the top middle drawer of her desk and removed the strap. The room fell quiet. She asked one of the "big boys" to step into the outside porch. In a few moments we could hear the distinct slaps of leather on palms. When it was over, the two of them returned [illegible] the classroom, one to cry and the other to conduct class in the usual manner. We [illegible] wondered what the topic of conversation was that night when the teacher and the student sat down together for supper. There were certainly no further hesitations regarding the wood or any other duties.

The teachers I had following Miss Nickel were many, mostly women and nearly a different one every year. One school year we had three different teachers. It is curious we students didn't feel we were to blame, although I don't really know why we had so many. The surrounding schools didn't seem to have the same problem. Manlius School had Mrs. VanBlaricum for as long as I can remember.

I travelled two and one half miles east on the "base line" from highway 35. Dad would drive me to school by car or I would ride my bicycle. After my first year Gary Staples joined the route.

Carol and Ronnie Haldenby joined the base line at "Haldenby's corner", one half mile further along from Staples. Mr. Haldenby would drive them during the stormy weather in winter. Their mode of transportation was a caboose drawn by two horses. If the roads were very bad they would wait for us in the morning and give us a ride. Mr. Haldenby would have the little tin heater going full blast. We'd pile in two deep, close the door, he'd slap the reins and we'd be off. I could never figure out how the horses knew where to go. You couldn't see past their big rumps and the snow would be blowing so hard you couldn't see the road. Many times I thought we were going to tip over. Up one side of a packed drift and down the other with a resounding crash, sparks flying out of the heater. We'd be nearly roasted by the time we got to the school. It was probably the warmest we were all day as the school was only heated by a stove made out of a barrel or something tipped on its side, with a stove-pipe extending the full length of the building. It would be noon before the place really warmed up. There was a tin guard which surrounded the stove. It was usually loaded with mitts of all descriptions drying out after the noon hour. Some years later an oil burning stove was installed along with indoor toilets.

The Haldenby kids also travelled to school by toboggan drawn by a white horse named Buster. This was used when the winter weather was more normal. When school let out at 3:30 p.m., there was a rush to don over-shoes, toques, parkas and mitts and dash out the door. Ronnie would drive up from the barn, we'd all pile onto the toboggan and hit for the road. Numerous times we all got dumped going out the gate as Buster was as anxious to get home as we were!

Winter recreation at school was left to our own imaginations. The last year or two, when the Manton girls were attending, we would play Run Fox Run after a snow-fall. Later years, we learned to skate and play hockey as Mantons would bring water from the river and flood a rink covering the ball diamond. We all learned the rule that everyone helped clean the snow off. Most of us went through the phase of building igloos and forts. My dad had a key-hole saw which I was allowed to use for cutting the blocks. Very often, these buildings survived until very late into the spring.

Waterfield generally had an enrollment of 18 to 20 pupils. Due to the fact these students were divided between eight grades, plus Melva and Garth White when they took grades IX and X by correspondence, our teams for hockey and softball included nearly everyone from grade VIII down until the required number for a team was met. This, of course, included the girls. Sandra Manton could skate and stick handle as well as some of the boys. Everyone had hockey sticks and skates. Most of the boys had shin pads. These were acquired from under the Christmas tree. The rest of us just yelled a lot if we got in the way of a raised puck.

March would bring the anticipation of spring. As the end of the month neared we were all scrutinizing the fields for stubble and the first crow. Some years Allchins would report the first crow, or Staples or Schiltroths. This, we called the first signs of spring.

As the snow began to melt, the roads grew soft. At times the only way to travel the road was by horse and buggy which my dad used one spring when Miss Fior was with us. I rode on the platform on the back. One could always drive the road in the morning when it was frozen but we generally walked home at night. Sturdee Nicklen ran the rotary snowplow in winter. Some years the snow-banks were higher than the top of a car. When the road became impassible in spring we would walk on the hard packed snow along the ditch. One spring, after a particularly tough winter, Mrs. Freda Bourne our teacher was walking home with us as she was boarding at our place. She always carried her books and papers in a shopping bag. We all started out for home walking on one side, then crossing the road to the other ditch if we began breaking through. It was a fair scramble to get down off one side and climb up onto the other side. The further we got from the school, the more often we had to wait for the teacher, as she, being much heavier than any of us kids, kept breaking through the crust. Usually, everytime you broke through, your boot would fill with the corn snow under the crust. Well, she had some time — carrying this shopping bag, trying to keep up with us and breaking through the crust to her knees. Somewhere just before Haldenby's corner she remarked, "Not everyone would do this".

As the road became more passable the Haldenby kids would transport themselves to school by horse and cart. The White kids, Melva, Garth, Kay and Beryl had a similar mode of transportation. Many times we'd see a race between Garth and Ronnie to see whose horse could get onto the road first. Nearly everyone else

to the school rode bicycles when the roads were dry. Those of us living west of the school envied those living east. It seemed in the morning the wind came from the east and by the afternoon it would swing around to the west. Therefore we had to buck the wind morning and night.

Generally if there was a heavy shower after we arrived at school, the road would be too muddy to ride the bikes home at night. That meant leaving your bike at school and walking home. There was no way to walk in your shoes, so we'd remove our shoes and socks, roll up our pant-legs and head out bare foot. Whenever we could, we'd hitch a ride in Haldenby's cart. Sometimes Ronnie would ride on the horse to get one more in the cart. Poor horse!

Riding a bicycle, one could make your trip home as eventful as your imagination. Gary Staples rode a larger bike than me and consequently I had to work hard to keep up with him. Since I rode the smallest bike in the school, it was a novelty to the other kids to ride it part-way home. Many times Gary and I would stop for a rest at a granary near the side of the road across from Edwin Aitchin's. On occasion, Gary would have a peanut-butter and jam sandwich in his lunch [illegible] plus Ovaltine or malted milk in his thermos. We'd share it, then continue our journey home. Other times we would stop to pick hawthorne berries to take home to be made into jelly by our mothers. On one occasion during the fall I remember we were walking home in our rubber boots. There had been a couple of good frosts and the choke cherries were ready for picking. We'd been picking and eating some along the way, until we came to a clump of bushes that were loaded. We ate until our mouths were so puckered and black we couldn't eat any more. We then began filling our lunch kits. Those being full, we removed our rubber boots and filled them. Finally we headed for home, me arriving later than usual. Of course I had a good excuse this time as I had a lunch kit and two rubber boots filled with chokecherries just right for jelly. I opened my lunch kit; there were berries alright plus a lot of purple juice. My rubber boots were much the same. The purple stains remained in my boots until I out-grew them.

As the school yard was drying [illegible] the spring, came the excitement [illegible] playing Prisoner's Base. This was a game the whole school could play. Two of the big kids would choose sides until everyone was picked and we'd start. We would play this every recess and noon hour for days. Finally we'd grow tired of it and by then the ball diamond would be dry enough to play on. This would be the activity until the last day of school. Once we got practiced up we'd sometimes travel to Leacross or Silver Stream for a game. Leacross was the real challenge as they had a big school and a large number of boys. They would give us quite a raze because we had girls on our team. I remember when I was in grade I, Hazel Staples took the whole school in the back of their 1938 Chevrolet truck. I recall Lloyd lifting me from the ground into the back of it.

Around the end of May was the annual Field Day in Ridgedale. This was a highlight for the school, as there was a large wood and silver shield awarded to the school earning the highest number of points in marching and field events. Over the years, Waterfield appeared numerous times on the various shields.

The annual school picnic marked the last day of school. Various racing events and ball games were the order of the day as well [illegible] hot dogs, watermelon and ice cream. Everyone took part, students and parents alike. There was usually one of the fathers that would split the seat in their pants, my dad included, to the delight of the onlookers.

Other memorable events between September and June were the costume Hallowe'en party, Valentine's and most of all the Christmas concert. The teacher faced the largest challenge of their term, to organize 20 country-school kids into [illegible] evenings program for the parents. Music seemed to be our greatest short coming. A piano player was generally imported to provide music for the drills and the singing of carols.

I completed Grade VIII in 1959 and went on to attend high-school at Tisdale Unit Composite School. After graduation in 1963, I enrolled at Robertson Secretarial School in Saskatoon, Sask. 1965 took me to Calgary, Alta. where I was employed with various oil companies over the next five years. The following five years I worked at the Burns Foods packing house. During my [illegible] years in Calgary, I expanded my wood-working hobby to a spare-time business. 1975 took me to Vancouver Island for a year of secretarial work in Victoria. I then took employment with British Columbia Forest Products at Youbou as a sawmill worker, and as of 1986 have completed [illegible] years of service. My spare-time business has grown into a cottage business namely Woodcraft's by Bonnie. Burl clocks, tables and house signs are manufactured as well as commission orders for gift items from jewelry cases [illegible] wall plaques.

I presently reside in Lake Cowichan, B.C.

LEONARD AND MYRNA HAYWARD

I, Leonard, was born in Tisdale, Sask. Oct. 10, 1917, the youngest son of John and Sophia Hayward. They came from England in April 1914 and homesteaded on the SE 31-47-14 W2, which is located 17 miles north of Tisdale. It was the nearest town and horses were the only means of transportation. The road was just a cleared right of way with a trail down it. The trail went around sloughs when it was wet, but when it froze up in the fall the trail went straight through. There were always a lot of teams of horses on this road from Nipawin to Tisdale as it was the main road.

The mail was hauled with team and wagon or sleigh from Tisdale to Nipawin once a week. My parents place was known as the Half-way House. My parents made part of their living in the early days by providing meals to farmers hauling grain from Nipawin to Tisdale. They had a log stable where teams could be put in and fed and the men could have meals and stay overnight. One of my earliest recollections were of the bands of Indians going north in spring and returning south in the [illegible]. There would be six to eight wagons with families, numerous ponies and dogs and a few days later another band would go by, usually about six bands in all.

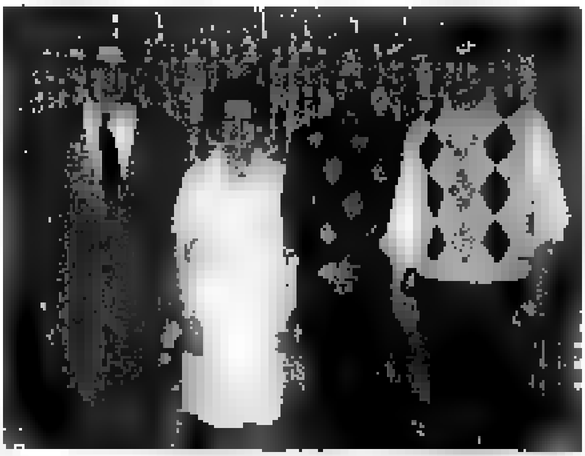
The CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale in 1920, this was a big help to us as Ridgedale was only seven miles away. The 35 Highway was built in 1923 and this was a big improvement to the country. It was built by using a three horse hitch, pulling a [illegible] inch plow, plowing where the ditch was to be. Several four horse teams hauled the earth onto the roadway, with a four horse team on the grader trimming and smoothing the road. Cars started to make their appearance and telephone lines were being built. In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin with a town site about every six miles. This really did open the country. We were only two miles from Armley, and four miles from Leacross. Mail service was three times a week. We could ship cream every day except Sunday, and we were close to town for hauling grain and livestock, things were a lot easier now.

I started school in August, 1924 at Leacross, formerly Auto Road. I missed a lot of school due to wet and cold weather. The big events in those days were the Christmas concerts, the social evenings and dances held in the school house in winter.

When the railroad reached Leacross in 1924, two elevators with a loading platform and stock yards, two stores, cafe, blacksmith shop and garage were built. A hall was built by Mr. Ward. Charlie Howlett had a radio shop. There was a section foreman's house and a station house with an agent. The Auto Road school was built in 1910. When the railroad came and the town was called Leacross, the name was changed to Leacross School. It was located just east over the tracks from town and in 1925 was made into a two room school. In 1928 a larger hall was built. In early 1940's a curling rink was built. It was a busy little town at that time. But by 1973 when John Hutchison died, his store and Post Office were closed and that was the end of Leacross town.

I left school in 1932 and started to work on the farm with my two brothers Howard and John and my father, clearing bush off by hand. My father did his first breaking with three oxen, then with four horses and later hired a tractor. In 1932 we bought our first motor vehicle, a Model A Ford ½ ton truck. In 1934 we purchased our first tractor, a Model C Case on steel wheels, then in 1938 a Red River 22 by 36 threshing machine. It was a big help having our own machine to do our own crops and also do custom work.

I married Myrna McLachlan and we lived in my father's yard for three years. Our first son, Bill was born Oct. 30, 1939. We moved our house and built a barn on the land that had been George Preen's homestead. We built a new house in 1944, but in 1948 during a thunder storm it was struck with lightning and burned. We escaped without injury but lost many items.



Leonard, Myrna, Bill and Calvin Hayward, 1986.

I really liked horses and showed them at Connaught, Tisdale and Nipawin fairs. I had Percheron and some Registered Belgian horses including two Belgian stallions. I was sorry to part with them but the tractors had taken over and the days of farming with horses were over. I sold all my horses by 1950.

My father passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 72. Our second son, Calvin was born Dec. 6, 1943.

The Anglican Church was moved from Forester to Leacross in 1944. In 1982 it was closed and donated to the Nipawin Museum and moved there in 1983. Once a year church service is held there. My Mother passed away in January 1968 at the age of 86. Howard, John and I farmed together two years after our dad died and then in 1945 decided to farm on our own.

In 1945, new machinery was almost impossible to buy on account of the war, but in the fall of 1945 I managed to get a new I.H.C. (International Harvester Company) Farmall [illegible] tractor and a new Fargo two ton truck and did a lot of trucking for the neighbors. I started on my own in 1946 with two quarters from the partnership, the George Preen and the William Boyle quarter. I bought a quarter from Edward Stone. Combines were just coming in; that fall my brother Howard and I bought a new Massey Harris self propelled 21 combine and a 16–foot swather. The change over from cutting with a binder, stooking and threshing to swathing and combining meant so much less work and only needed two of us to do it.

The old two-room school was sold to Roy Duff in 1947, who used it for processing honey. A new one-room school was built and was the last rural school to be open in this unit. It was closed in 1961 but it is now used as a community centre. Bill and Calvin got their grade VIII in Leacross, then went by bus to Tisdale for their high school, where they both graduated from grade XII. I drove the school bus from Armley to Tisdale for 12 years, 1961 to 1973. I was also the first President of the Tisdale Bus Drivers Association for seven years, 1965 to 1971.

Bill finished high school in 1958 and started farming with me. I had purchased three more quarters of land, a quarter from Ralph Bourne which was the Joe Small homestead and two quarters from Dometro March which were the homestead of Alfred Brett and Steve Parker.

Bill married Bertha Pendel and lived on the Oscar Arneson farm, originally the Walter Bates and Tom Hunt Sr. homesteads. We bought these two quarters in 1962.

Calvin finished high school and farmed with Bill and I. We purchased four more quarters of land, one from J. Down, one from J. Leffler and two from Bert and Jessie Sims. Calvin married Carol Jackson. We rented five more quarters of land. Bill, Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1980. Bill, who has two sons, has farmed with them since 1980. Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1984, then I discontinued my farming operation and my sons have taken over.

I have farmed for 52 years, 38 years on my own and the rest with my sons. Myrna and I are residing on our original farm and are in good health at this time. We are looking forward to having an easier time in the future with less responsibility. We have enjoyed our life at farming and are satisfied with what we have been able to accomplish for ourselves and our family. We thank God for the health and prosperity which we have been blessed with.

BILL AND BERTHA HAYWARD AND SONS

I was born Oct. 30, 1939 in Arborfield Union Hospital to Len and Myrna Hayward. I attended school at Leacross and Tisdale, graduating in 1958. I served on the Leacross local school board for six years and am presently a member of the Tisdale School Division Board.

On Aug. 1, 1961 I married Bertha Louise Pendle, who was born May 30, 1940 at Naicam.

Bertha was educated in the Quill Lake school division and at Spalding, Sask.

Bertha, Bill, Rodger and Grant Hayward.

Our home is located on the NW 17–47–14–W2. We have two sons, **Grant William**, who was born April 4, 1963 and **Rodger Derrick**, born Jan. 27, 1967.

Both boys received their education in Tisdale schools, Grant graduating in 1981 and Rodger in 1985. Both boys are presently farming.

CALVIN HAYWARD FAMILY

In my boyhood years, I recall the long bicycle ride each day to the Leacross School. The trip was seldom dull as there were quite a number of us, from the north, making the daily journey. In winter, unlike the generation before us, our parents took turns driving us to school.

Our chores differed from today's chores for young people in that every farm had livestock to care for, wood stoves in service and less complicated farm machinery to operate. We didn't travel to our present day trading centers of Tisdale or Nipawin as often as we do now, because most daily needed products could be purchased at Armley. Mail came daily by train, mechanical repairs made at the local Armley garage and implement parts were available from dealers in Ridgedale.

By the time I reached high school, bus transportation was provided to Tisdale. I experienced a great change from a one room country school to a larger learning environment. After graduation, I began farming with my family. I rented some land and so entered a profession that seems to dominate ones entire life.

In 1967, Carol Jackson and I were married and set up our home on the family farm. Two children, **Janice** in 1970 and **Brad** in 1973, were born to us. Our first home was destroyed by fire in 1974. We escaped safely and built again in the spring on the same site.

Rural living today with urban–type conveniences, sophisticated machines and modern technology is a challenging experience, but our life still centers on the land at Armley.

Janice, Brad, Calvin and Carol Hayward.

RICHARD HEALEY

submitted by daughter Jessie Welch

In February of 1927 my parents moved from Manitoba to Saskatchewan. Father and the boys arrived in Armley first with the livestock and household effects. Mother and we children arrived later, after what seemed like an interminable journey. We were met at the Armley station by my father and new neighbor, Vic Harrison, with a team of horses and sleigh, taking a shorter route home by fording the river. This was a new and frightening experience for us with Vic shouting encouragement to the galloping horses to climb the opposite bank.

However, we landed safely at our new home in the Armley district where we children were enrolled in the Manlius School with Mr. Hollingshead as our teacher.

Soon it was time to plant crops and gardens. My parents farmed here for a few years before moving to Meagan. Later a home was con-

The Richard Healey family.

structed that accomodated our family and the many visitors we often had in the Connell Creek area.

It was a happy home, in spite of the great depression of the thirties, where we had church services by a student minister and many musical evenings of singing and dance parties.

I shall always remember a comical incident at our home one summer. You may remember the sticky fly coils that were hung indoors to catch flies. On a warm day with doors and windows open a sudden breeze came up swaying the fly coil till it came down landing on our cat. The snarling, terrified cat ran outdoors only to meet a terrorizing mother hen with its chickens. The protective hen, squawking, ran for the cat and she too became ensnarled with the fly coil. When mother discovered what was causing the terrible noise, we were all called upon to catch the still glued cat and hen and get them separated and peace and order restored again.

My parents lived in this area until my father's death in 1945. Mother gave up the home after fathers death and lived with members of the family until her death in 1950.

As a member of this fun loving family, I can only thank God that it was my privilege to have such fine and understanding parents.

T. C. HEALEY

as told by Cliff and Jenny Healey

My father John Duncan Healey lived in Gladstone, Man. It was here that he met my Mom Clara May Malony and they were married March 2, 1904. My sister, Grace was born in Gladstone on Dec. 12, 1905. After my Mom's mother and step-father homesteaded in Saskatchewan in 1905, my Dad came in 1906 filing a homestead claim for NE 30–48–15–W2. We still live on this land. He, "Faather" returned to Gladstone for the summer bringing "Maw" and one and a half year old Grace back with him in October.

A common source of irritation were the flies and big mosquitoes. Nevertheless, they lived in a 12×15 foot tent until Christmas time when the weather compelled them to share Maw's mother and step-father's shack until their's was ready in March. Their groceries were simple; they ate rabbits, prairie chicken and fish from the Carrot River with lots of wild fruit to pick in the summer. Their flour cost $1.75 per hundred. Their barn was plastered with manure.

Their happiest moment came on April 16, 1907, when with no one to assist but Faather, I was born, their first and only son. Although this event may have caused other concern, it never worried Maw a bit.

A month went by and on May 16, Faather started out for Tisdale taking us by team and buggy. Grace, who was two and a half, sat in the bottom of the buggy. Maw vividly recalled crossing the Dog Hide, a creek near the Boxall estate, where an old log bridge was afloat, the approaches having been washed away. When Faather drove onto the bridge, it started to go down. One horse gave up and the other horse skidded us along until we reached the bank. Faather took us up to Boxalls. It was a very narrow escape, for Maw had to hold both us children to keep us from getting wet. The horses were exhausted so the folks spent the night at Boxalls, continuing the trip the next day. Coming home a day or two later by Star City there was another loose bridge to cross. Faather walked us across this one. Later that spring Gus Hess tried to cross a small log bridge over the Carrot River directly south of our corner. It took off downstream on Gus and after clambering to safety, came back to our place. The dangerous possibilities of the river always bothered Maw.

Faather stayed on the homestead until 1909 when he moved us to Star City. There he worked for Dan Stenhouse, who died years later. In 1910, he became the International Harvester Corporation Agent for Star City. While there, my two sisters were added to the family. Gladys was born in 1911 and Dorothy nine years later in 1920. From 1910 to 1920 Faather's time was well taken up with his business.

The greatest sorrow he and Maw bore was to lay their eldest daughter, Grace, away when she was but a girl of 13. She had been stricken with flu and passed away on Nov. 11, 1918.

In June, 1920, Faather moved us to the town of Ridgedale where he built a home and a warehouse for his machinery. In 1921 he built a livery barn, the same year the railway came as far as Ridgedale. Business was booming for the town and as a lad of 14, I remember the farmers hauling their grain in from Nipawin, Codette, Pontrilas and Lost River. That spring as a result of youthful carelessness, I was shot in the hand and groin. I am still carrying the shell in my groin.

Maw saw a new opportunity as a result of the livery barn trade. She began taking in roomers and boarders. Many were the weary farmers who

will remember the warm hospitality of my parents. In 1924 the house and barn were moved to the farm north of Ridgedale, where they stand today.

Until about 1927, Faather carried on the IHC agency. Besides filling the office of Councillor in town for a number of years, he was also one of the first trustees for the brick school in Ridgedale. In 1929, he became the Massey Harris agent in Tisdale. This lasted for two or three years.

On Jan. 29, 1929, Sarah Jane McRae "Jennie" became my wife. We had gone to school together since grade V. Jennie was just 18 and since we didn't have the money for a formal wedding we went away and got married. Although it was a surprise to our friends, our parents knew we were getting married. We had a small business in Star City which Faather looked after when we came to the farm, taking it over completely in 1937. We had the business a total of six years. We started farming in the 30's.

Faather's health began to fail him in about 1943. He slowly declined physically until his death on Jan. 31, 1945 in Tisdale Hospital. Maw continued living on the farm taking a very active interest in all aspects of a thriving farming operation. Maw was an astute business woman; as a result she acquired several quarters of land which we took over in 1964. Some of which were in the Manlius School district, namely the N.W., S.W. and S.E. 26-48-15-W2.

Maw moved to the Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale in 1974 and Parkland in Melfort in 1976. Although her sight was gone when she passed away in 1978 at the age of 92 her memory was still as sharp as ever. The grandchildren were always amazed when she could identify them correctly by the sound of their voice or the feel of their hair.

Jenny and I had six children. Our first little girl, Phyliss Emily died Aug. 1, 1937.

Our eldest son **Melville**, better known as "Jude" was born in 1929. It seems he knows everybody near and far. He is able to make strangers feel like old acquaintances in a few moments. His education was received locally with two years of high school at Two Rivers Bible Institute, Carlea. In 1950, he married Catherine Crockett, a girl from Ridgedale. They farm six miles north of Ridgedale. He is a fine trucker and has been doing that for several years. Their children are: Yvonne, (Faro Adam); Cyril, (Lydia Penner); Glenna, (Larry Ruten); John, (Connie Johnson); Blaine, (Karen Brown); Garth, (Robynne Rodgers); Audrey, (Harvey Dyck); Shirley, Judith, (Levern Larson); Patricia.

Allan Roy better known as "Bud" was born in 1931. He took most of his high school at Caronport High School, followed by Bible School training at Briercrest Bible Institute, also at Caronport. He took a term of agricultural studies at Saskatoon. In 1957 the Healey Construction Co. was formed and Bud headed up the road construction, with Dale and myself. In 1963 he married Ruth Forgie, a girl born and raised in Nipawin. Bud and Dale manage the grain farm. Their children are: Thomas, Gail, Jane, Ronald.

Ronald Dale, better known as "Dale" was born in 1935. He took his schooling in Ridgedale and one term at Agricultural School in Saskatoon. In 1961, Dale married Elvy Tondell from Bagley. Elvy is a blond and Dale always liked blondes and in this case it turned into more than just a liking. Elvy took a business course and worked as a receptionist in Melfort Hospital. They live on the home farm. Dale helped at first with road work, then headed up the cattle farm. We are out of cattle now and are grain farmers. Dale has been involved for the last several years as a unit trustee for the Tisdale School District. Their children are: Brent (Marlene Kolish), Mark, Scott.

Pearl Yvonne (Keib) was born in 1942. It was quite different to have a little girl in the house. Pearl liked to be out where everything was going on. She drove every piece of machinery the boys would let her get onto. She took her grades I to IX at Ridgedale and grades X to XII at Caronport High School, followed by four years at Prairie Bible Institute, Two Hills, Alta. Pearl took nurses' training in University Hospital, Saskatoon, received her R.N. and went to Edmonton for her degree in nursing. She taught nursing for one year in North Battleford. In 1970, she married Walter Keib. Walt has been in Africa as a missionary for Mid-Missions. He received his Master's degree and is now an ordained minister. He is also a special education teacher. After 13 years as a Supervisor, Pearl is now an Administrator. Pearl and Walt live in Galion, Ohio, U.S.A. Their children are: Timothy, Steven, Nathan.

Iris Marlene (Stegemann) — Marlene arrived in 1954 two days after Jenny's and my 25th anniversary which was a happy moment for us. She was a going concern from day one and tried her hand at nearly all occupations. While attending school in Ridgedale, Marlene also took voice, piano and accordian lessons. After attending Bible School at Nipawin, she took a business course in Saskatoon and worked in Melfort City Office until she married Lyle Stegeman in 1976, a farmer from Resource. Lyle had attended Bible School at Eston. They live on their farm at Resource and are involved in their church in Melfort and summer camp work. God has given Marlene a lovely talent for singing. Their children are: Heide, Daniel and Denae. We have 16 great-grandchildren.

Over the years we have enjoyed travelling and since Pearl and her family are living in Ohio, we've been able to see them each year.

SIDNEY O. HEARNE

There is no record at the Land Titles Building that he filed on a homestead in 1910. However it is in the records of the RM of Connaught, his land being NW 3-48-15-W2.

He served overseas in World War One and returned in 1919 with a wife. Later his wife and infant daughter died. It is believed they are buried in Tisdale Cemetery. Mr. Hearne's whereabouts are not known.

DEREK AND PENNY HEDIN

submitted by Penny

We moved to Armley in March, 1976 from Prince Albert along with our daughter, **Tanya**, to reside at the hotel which we had just purchased.

We have made several changes since then. We added the living room to the northside along with a steak pit, a fire escape to the east side, and made some minor changes in the beverage room.

Derek worked for Ken Salen of Ridgedale with bees for several years but due to his allergies had to quit. He now sells cars for Tisdale Motors in Tisdale.

I, Penny, own and operate a hair salon across the street from the hotel on the main street.

Tyler was born May 18, 1978 in the Melfort hospital.

Both Tanya and Tyler attend school in Ridgedale.

LORETTA (MERLE) (EADE) HEDMAN

I was born Feb. 3, 1939 to Leonard and Clara Eade. We lived in Armley and Carlea Districts and attended Armley School till grade II. I then moved to Silver Stream with our nearest grocery and post office being at Leacross. I attended public school at Armley, Silver Stream and high school at Tisdale.

We spent many, many hours with our hobby being singing. We'd get out the guitars and with Dad on the fiddle, and Mom and myself singing alto, we would all sing late into the evening. One story that really sticks in my mind is when we all lined up on the chesterfield after supper to sing. Dad would be doing his last-minute outside chores and Mom her final clean-up duties in the kitchen for the day. Beside the chesterfield was a bird cage and a lovely little male canary we called "Dickey". We would start to sing and poor Dicky just loved it so he'd stick out his little chest and would start singing his little heart out. But he was so loud and we couldn't concentrate, so one of us would get up and shake the heck out of the cage to shut poor Dicky up. We did that so often, I don't know why we didn't just move him to another room while we were singing. He was a lovely little singer, too.

I moved from Silver Stream in 1954 to Flin Flon, Man. with my two older sisters. I met my future husband that same fall and we were married in 1958.

My husband's name is Dell Howard Hedman. He was born in Runciman, Sask. on May 22, 1935 and moved with his parents to Flin Flon at the age of two. He took his schooling in Flin Flon and joined the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. at age 18. He then took his apprenticeship as Steam Fitter and Plumber. In 1972 he was made foreman of the Pipe-Gang. In 1976 he was transferred to the Engineer's Department where he became the "Chief Pipe Designer and Coordinator", which job he presently holds.

We had four children. **Daryll Dell** was born Nov. 4, 1959; **Ira Harley**, Nov. 22, 1961, is deceased; **Lori-Lynn**, June 10, 1963 and **Ronald Scott**, March 23, 1966.

We owned our home on Green St. until 1973 when Dell was made foreman of the Pipe-fitters, then had to move up to the company apartments. We bought a cabin in the spring of 1974 and moved out to it in early March and back into town in late November. We are both partial to 'country living'.

Our oldest son, Daryll, is presently with the conservation officers as Fire Ranger. He took his schooling in Vermillion, Alta and is doing Fire Ranger duties until he is posted as Conservation Officer.

Our daughter, Lori-Lynn, is married and is

working in the hospital here in Central Sterilizing Services.

Our youngest son, Scott, is presently working for H.B.M. and S. He spent two years in the bush working with Surveying Resources Co. He'll be starting a trade with H.B.M. and S. soon.

My occupation is being a good wife and mother.

WILFRED AND ISABELLE (ROWELL) HEMRICK

My parents moved to the Armley District from Saltcoats, Sask. in the spring of 1929 with my two handsome brothers and my charming sister. I was born a few years later in the spring, my dad was driving my mother to the Armley Hospital and just a few minutes after they crossed the bridge by Charlie Morgan's farm, the flood water washed away the bridge. My mother decided after I was born our family was complete.

I, Isabelle, attended the Manlius school from 1940 to the summer of 1949 in which the last two years were spent taking grades IX and X by correspondence courses. I believe Lorrayne Sisson and June Oliver were the other two students taking the correspondence courses with me and each of us were a great help to one another. All ten grades were in one classroom and this certainly made it hard to concentrate on our own assignments. Many special memories come back to me, during the time I spent at Manlius school, especially the Christmas concerts in which every one of us took part, in recitations, carols, drills and songs. We began practising the beginning of November. Costumes had to be made by us with the help of the teacher and our mothers. The concert was held in the Armley Hall with every family in the district attending. Excitement was in the air as all the children knew Santa would be coming with a bag of gifts and something for every child.

L to R: Wilfred, Dale, Wayne. Front: Isabelle and Lori Hemrick.

Mrs. Olive Wallis was the leader of the Farm Girls Club with a membership of 10-12 girls. I am sure Olive wondered many times if any of us would ever learn to knit, sew or bake the way we carried on. The Melfort and Golburn Fairs were the highlights of the year for all of us, as we entered baking, judging and sewing competitions. The Armley Calf Club led by Mrs. Jack Kingsley was another community project I thoroughly enjoyed. We spent hours each year raising and preparing our calf for show competitions. The sad time was the day of the sale of the calves we had raised all year.

My parents were very active in the United Church at Armley and as there was no church, we always attended Sunday School and Church Services in the Armley Hall.

I am happy to have had the opportunity to be brought up in a community such as Armley.

The house where I lived was always surrounded by a large garden made up of fruit trees, berry plants, vegetables, flowers and perennial shrubs. The honey suckle in bloom and the scent and sounds of the evenings on the farm are still vivid memories.

In the fall of 1949, I moved to Nipawin to attend High School in Nipawin to complete grades XI and XII, graduating in 1951. The students from outlying districts had to pay room and board in Nipawin, as the school bus transportation was not yet established.

In August, 1951, I moved to Yorkton and lived with my grandmother while I was employed with the Bank of Montreal. In June, 1954 I married Wilfred Hemrick from Yorkton and we raised two sons and a daughter. In August, 1966 we

moved to Edmonton. Our family missed their friends and open spaciousness of Saskatchewan very much.

Wilfred is presently an optical technician for an optical Company and I am employed as a credit assistant with a bank.

Wayne our oldest son, is a commercial artist, married to Karen Prince of Edmonton in July, 1984 and reside in Edmonton.

Dale is an electrician and married to Terrie Hawthorne of Oshawa, Ont. in September, 1985. He also resides in Edmonton.

Lori graduated from University of Alberta in 1986 with a Bachelor of Science Degree and is engaged to be married to Paul Ross from Sherbrooke, Que. Lori is presently residing in Hinton, Alta. and is employed with the Hinton Forestry Technology School.

EARL and GERTRUDE HERRON

Earl was born in 1904 in Baldur, Man. one of a family of three boys, Karl, Cecil and Earl and one sister Olive Reed. He and a brother lived and worked in the McKague District in the 20's.

Gertrude Holmes was born in Derbyshire, England and in 1926, came to Canada and the Sylvania District with her parents, two brothers, Jim and Charles and four sisters, Alice, Florence, Evelyn and Edith.

Earl and Gertrude were married in Tisdale in 1930 and Earl worked as a mechanic for several years. In 1939 they bought the Armley Hotel and moved with their two girls, **Joyce and Verna**, to run the business. In 1941, they moved to Thunder Bay, Ont. where Earl was employed by Canada Car until his retirement in 1969. Three more children were born in Thunder Bay, **Doris** (Mrs. Ronald Gowanlock), **Margaret** (Mrs. Busby) and **James**. Joyce married Jim Meservia from Prince Albert; Verna is Mrs. Bergeron. With the exception of Joyce, the family live in Thunder Bay. There are 17 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Earl passed away Aug. 3, 1978 and is buried in Sunset Memorial Gardens in Thunder Bay.

Gertrude continues to reside in Thunder Bay.

NEIL AND BARBARA ANN (WHITE) HILDEBRANDT

I was born on Sept. 10, 1954, at Tisdale, Sask. to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the farm SE 8-48-14-W2.

Our house was a one and a half storey. The running water consisted of a pump in the kitchen connected to a cistern in the basement. We cooked on a wood cookstove and heated with an oil burner in the living room. I can remember being just a little more than a toddler, following the electricians around our house as they wired it for electricity. They would give me the round aluminum slugs from the electrical boxes and tell me it was money. Of course, at my age I believed them!

L to R: Barb, Neil and Mitchell Hildebrandt, 1986.

Another thing that stands out in my memory is the excitement our family experienced upon buying our first deep freeze! That freezer is still performing excellently today.

My first exposure to television was at Alex Rospad's Hotel in Armley and at my Great-Uncle Bert White's place.

I recall, as small children, gathering at my grandparents' home, Frank and Marjorie White's, for Sunday School. However, this had to be closed down shortly because of so few attending. We then drove into Nipawin attending First Baptist Church for a few years. Early in life I acknowleged my need to have Jesus Christ as my Lord and Saviour. We then attended Carlea Fellowship Chapel from 1966 on.

It was a real tradition with our family to go to our grandparent's place for Sunday supper. Aunts, uncles and cousins were always present, making the large dining room table crowded. "Pop", as we always called my grandpa, would

cut the meat and make the gravy. He was always helping "Nannie" with the cooking. We would have orange Kool-aid from a beautiful big glass pitcher. One of my cousins cherishes that pitcher as a keepsake today. After supper we would wash the dishes in big enamel dishpans on the kitchen table.

One of our standing family jokes is: who was the worst grandchild for twisting up in the curtains that hung in the archway between the hallway and dining room at Pop and Nannie's house? (It wasn't me, Betty!)

During the evening, Nannie would [illegible] into her bedroom and come out with a dish of candy to treat everyone, at the same time warning us — "That's all there is, there isn't any more". But after a few minutes when it had all disappeared, she'd go into the bedroom and refill the dish only to warn us again — "That's all there is, there isn't anymore."

It was on the slough at Pop and Nannie's that I learned to skate. On Friday evenings the neighbours would all come to skate and afterwards we'd all crowd into an old granary to eat hot dogs and hot chocolate, made on an old wood heater.

A recollection from early years was going to Prince Albert with my parents and grandparents to visit Harry Waterfield, a pioneer from this district. He is the man our district was named after. He gave us beautiful hand-tooled leather crafts that he'd made.

I started my schooling [illegible] Waterfield in 1960, along with Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples and Donnie White. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the teacher at that time. My memories of Waterfield School include: the Christmas concerts, getting a turn at ringing the bell after recess, the huge swing, the alphabet on the blackboard and having to raise the flag up the flagpole. Dale Manton, one of the older students, must have realized what a difficult task it was for us little girls to raise the flag. He always took over for me when it was my turn.

One time I distinctly remember my parents driving me to school in an extremely dense fog. We inched our way along the road, listening carefully for other vehicles. What an experience!

My grandmother, Marjorie Allchin White, started at Waterfield School when it opened in 1912, taking grade III. My father, Norman White, received his education there and I was the third generation to attend. I received my grade I and II at Waterfield before the school closed in 1962 and we were bused to Ridgedale.

[illegible] the summer of 1969, we "camped out" in our new double-car garage, while we tore down our house and built a new one. It was an exciting event for our whole family when we moved into our new home, in the late fall.

In the early 1970's, my Dad played on a Christian hockey team; The Nipawin-Armley Blues. This team eventually became the Nipawin Centennials. It was through this hockey team that I met one of the team members who later became my husband.

I graduated from Ridgedale High School in 1972 and tried my hand at a variety of jobs. I babysat for working mothers and was involved in Opportunities For Youth at Aylsham, Sask., a program funded by the government. After that I worked [illegible] the meat department at the O.K. Economy in Nipawin and moved on to the Co-op meat department and also the coffee bar.

On Sept. 7, 1974, I married Wesley Neil Hildebrandt, the son of a gospel minister and also a born again Christian. Neil was born on Aug. 1, 1954 at New Westminster, B.C. Since the family was involved in the ministry, Neil moved a lot throughout his childhood years. He lived at Port Coquitlam, B.C., Brooks, Alta. and Davidson, Sask. before coming to Nipawin in 1970. Immediately following our marriage, we moved to Stettler, Alta. where Neil was transferred with the O.[illegible]. Economy as assistant manager, shortly thereafter taking over as manager.

I became a Fashion Show Director with Sarah Coventry Jewellry, clerked at a drugstore and worked at a motel as a chambermaid, also in the office and on the switchboard. During our time in Stettler, we developed many lasting friendships and we cherish our memories of there.

In March of 1977, we moved back to the Waterfield district and settled on my grandfather's homestead, N½ of N½ 9-48-14-W2. Neil built a shop and went into the cabinet making business. However we only stayed in that location for just over two years. We found that the muddy summer road along the banks of the Carrot River, was also often blocked with snow in winter and created a lot of inconvenience for us and our business. In July, 1979, we relocated two miles west on SE 8-48-14-W2, just one-half mile off highway 35.

Besides carpentry, Neil's interests lean towards sports, especially hockey, and he's a great lover of music. He sings and plays a variety of instruments. He also gets a lot of satisfaction from teaching guitar lessons.

I enjoy music too, also sewing, quilting and crocheting.

On Sept. 20, 1981, our son **Mitchell Neil** was born at Nipawin Union Hospital. He's a very active little preschooler and already shows signs of being musically inclined. He loves to sing and take drum lessons from his Dad.

We enjoy living in and being part of this community.

IRENE HILL

In April of 1927, my Aunt Ruby White lost her husband Bill, leaving her with five young children, the youngest a baby of two weeks. I went to stay with her for over two months.

I attended Waterfield School with Raymond and Harold White, walking through fields as well as on the road, trying to find a shortcut. We also walked part way with Laura and Muriel Bensen. The names of the ones I remember attending school were the Schiltroths, Bensens, Johnstons, Regaths and the Dances. The Henry Schiltroths lived close to the school so the children would run, and I mean run, home for dinner and back to school.

When we went to the Bensens we were well entertained as they were very musical and good singers. They used to have people gather there a lot for evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen were very hospitable. I remember Herby Bensen well, as he was very musical and well liked. About 1927, he took sick and was taken to the Tisdale Hospital. The doctor thought it was his appendix which had leaked out a bit for sometime and a lump had formed. There was gloom over the whole district when he died a few days later.

My Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie White were great ones to hold gatherings and picnics for all, where young and old gathered together. There were no generation gaps in those days. They were like the Bensens who liked to have young people around.

The shopping day was Saturday at Armley where folks would gather to shop and visit. They could get anything they needed.

The women folk would pick all the local fruit they could, high bush cranberries on the banks of the river and raspberries and chokecherries. I remember my grandmother, Mrs. Arthur Allchin, putting scented geranium leaves in some of her cranberry jelly to have something different. I enjoyed it. Ethel, Marjorie and Ruby used to walk up and see Grandma about once a week and she would walk down and see them. Aunt Ethel used to try and have a lemon pie for Grandma if she was there for dinner. The others would have something special too but I forget what it was.

The Perkins kept a small store in their home just across the road from the school, so the school children were close to candies and gum. But money was scarce. The Perkins were an elderly couple.

On the road past my grandparents' place there were Johnsons at the south end, then the Allchins, Gus Makres (a Greek man who later moved out and worked in a cafe), then the Caskeys and the two Whites. I remember the Smiths well. I had the pleasure of meeting Herman and Evelyn Smith's three girls in 1986. Daryl, Audrey and Betty came to their aunt Olive Scale's 80th birthday. David Smith called on Olive and I had a visit with him. He lives in Edmonton.

JOY (PEARSON) HOFFMAN

submitted by M. Govier

Mother was born to George and Lucy Pearson. Mother attended Manlius School on the prairies with all the hard years Grandpa described. When they moved to Burnaby, B.C. she attended Burnaby South High School and upon graduation she became a nurse's aide at the Vancouver Children's Hospital.

She married Ed Hoffman and they had three children, two sons **George** and **Kenneth** and a daughter **Marion**. They lived in New Westminster, B.C. with the children 16, 19, and 22 years.

Mother was stricken with cancer and died at the age of 49 in 1960. She is buried in New Westminster, B.C.

HARVEY AND EILEEN HOLDEN

submitted by Eileen

Harvey was born in Homefield, Man. on June 1, 1905. Eileen Stearns was born in Dilworth, Minnesota, USA on March 17, 1910.

We were married in Tisdale on Jan. 19, 1931. After we were married, we had a dinner in the cafe. The folks left for home and we took the train to Dand, Man. where Harvey's mother lived. We stayed in Dand the first summer and Harvey worked his mother's farm. That fall we moved back to Armley. Harvey built a home on wheels, called a Bennett Wagon. We loaded all our possessions and, with a team of horses, we drove 500 miles from Dand to Armley; it took us two weeks. We really enjoyed our trip — I have always called it our honeymoon. It was lovely

Back: Harvey and Eileen; front: Iris, Verla and Ken Holden.

weather and we arrived at my parents' home the night of Nov. 5, 1931. It started to snow that night; winter had set in.

We took up a homestead in the Carrot River District. Dad and Harvey built our log cabins in the winter time. Dad filed on a homestead, too.

Our son, **Kenneth**, was born in the hospital at Armley on Jan. 4, 1934.

In 1935, Bob and Evelyn McClurkin came and were having meetings in the Waterfield School. We accepted the Lord as our Saviour. We went to meetings in the Gospel Hall.

Our daughter, **Verla**, was born in Nipawin Hospital on July 4, 1937.

In the spring of 1938, we moved to Sheridon, Man. where Harvey worked for Sherritt Gordon Co. in the mine. Our second daughter, **Iris**, was born on Sept. 11, 1939.

Harvey joined the Army in 1941. Mother and I moved to Armley on her farm. She had the farm rented but the house was reserved and had all her furniture in it. We stayed there for the summer but moved to Tisdale for the winter. I figured it was too far for Ken to walk to school alone in the winter.

We just got settled when Harvey was stationed in Winnipeg so we moved our furniture back to Mother's farm and went to Winnipeg to live. The next summer Harvey was sent overseas so I moved to Moose Jaw. Mother stayed with me and I got a job bookkeeping.

Harvey returned from overseas in the end of November, 1945. We then moved back to Sherridon. In the winter of 1951-52, the town of Sherridon was moved over ice and snow to Lynn Lake. Our house was moved and we lived in Lynn Lake until 1965. Harvey had been with Sherritt Co. for 26¾ years.

At present we live in Kamloops, B.C. We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary on Jan. 19, 1981. Kenneth and his wife live in Kamloops. Ken has three sons. Verla has a family of four, two girls and two boys. She lives near Kamloops. Iris lives north of Edmonton. She has a son and a daughter. Kenneth is married again and his wife has three children. We have 12 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

IVAN AND MILDRED HOLLINGSHEAD

Ivan was born in 1899 at Kettleby, Ont. He moved, with his parents, to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. He attended Auburn, a country school, and completed his high school in Oxbow. Ivan then went to Normal School in Saskatoon. He taught in Rosetown for a few years and then at Manlius.

He bought Ramsden's land (his uncle's) in 1926 and in December of the same year he married Mildred McIntyre. She was born to Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre at Keyes, Man. in 1893, on their farm. When they were married friends called to have a party for them. Mac Schiltroth was a very good friend of Ivan's while he was teaching at Waterfield. So Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth brought them an enamel bread pan filled with brown sugar (there is a story to this).

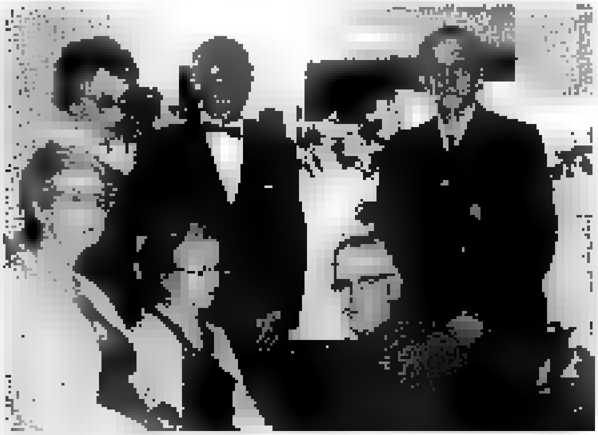
In 1910 Mildred's dad homesteaded in the Riverstone area, now owned by Bill Sisson. He was the first councillor for Division six in the municipality of Connaught which was formed in January, 1912.

Mildred had her grade X when they moved up here. Prior to World War I she attended teacher's college and first taught at Hanover School, just north of Tisdale. The country was opening up and schools were being built so she taught at many schools in the area. She taught at Fern Glen in 1914-15, New Osgood next and then Preston. While teaching at Preston she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Bill McRae who had six children going to school to her. Mrs. McRae would always have some treat in her lunch. Mildred went to university in Saskatoon for more schooling in the twenties. She taught at Manlius in 1923-24. She also taught at Tisdale Elementary School and for one year at Indian Head. Ill health forced her to retire from teaching, with the exception of short periods of substitution work during the 1930-31 term

at Manlius School. She had to have a permit to be a substitute teacher for only short periods of time.

They had Myrtle Reed, nee McDiarmid, work for them the year Mildred substituted at Manlius. There were over 50 pupils that year. She got Amy Hanna to play for them at Christmas concert which was held in the Armley Hall. It was always packed for these each year. Mildred went back the last month to help the higher grades get ready for their June exams, which they all passed.

Mildred played the organ for Sunday School and church, she was leader of the CGIT (Canadian Girls in Training), also secretary treasurer for the field days held at Leacross every year from 1925 until the late 30s. They were then held in Ridgedale where more schools took part. Schools taking part in Leacross field days were Arborfield, Armley, Manlius and, I think, Preston. Ivan was on hand to umpire all the ball games for all the field and sports days until he left the district.



Clockwise from centre: Mildred Hollingshead, Alma McIntyre, Isabel Breadner, Jim McIntyre, Will McIntyre, Ivan Hollingshead.

Ivan taught at Waterfield in 1923–24 at Manlius 1922–23 and 1924–25. He was secretary treasurer, chairman, trustee and teacher in 1926. He also taught there January 1927 to 1930.

He farmed until 1942 when he went to manage the Pool Elevator in Goldburn for three years, 1942–44. He rented his land out when he left the farm and later sold to George Clayton and Lorne McCullough. When he left the elevator they moved to Tisdale where he clerked in the Co-op Store.

In 1957 Mildred went back to teaching and taught at Tisdale Unit Composite School. In the early 1960's both Mildred and Ivan went to university in Saskatoon. When they came back both taught in Tisdale. Mildred taught at TUCS until her health failed.

Ivan went back to teaching in the late 50's. He taught at Frankland January to June, 1958, Tisdale 1958, 1962–66, New Osgood January to June, 1967 and Ridgedale 1967–68.

Mildred passed away May 13, 1970 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Ivan spent his last days of teaching at a Hutterite Colony near Saskatoon in the 70's and finally retired from teaching. He married Leatha Young of Carnduff in 1976 and lived there until his death in December, 1984. He is buried in Tisdale beside Mildred.

ROWENA HOMER

My husband, Ross Homer, and I were married early in 1939. I had just finished working for the Women's Extension Dept., University of Saskatchewan and Ross was teaching at Lac Vert, Sask.

When Ross tried to enlist he was advised that he could best serve his country by continuing to teach high school students, who upon graduation would be more acceptable to the armed forces because of age, reflexes, etc., than he was. We decided that since he was to continue teaching he should get his Bachelor of Science or Bachelor of Arts and that I would return to teaching to finance his year at University. This decision was made in late August or early September, 1939 when most teaching positions had been filled.

Bud Richmond, a friend of my brother-in-law Larry Homer, was teaching at Silver Stream, his second year, I think. He decided to join the Air Force. The school inspector, now called superintendent, told Ross that he was looking for a replacement for Bud and after an interview with the chairman of the school board, Frank Randall, I was hired.

I spent a very happy year at Silver Stream. I boarded at Lloyd's and enjoyed the friendship of Laurine Lloyd, a very cheerful, happy person. I remember the first time I saw her little nieces and nephew, the twins, Barry and Bonnie and Audrey was in grade I. Their mother, Myrna kept house for us in the 1970's. She was a dear friend of my second cousin, Mrs. Florence Van Egmond, who had come from the same place in Ontario as Myrna's mother, Mrs. Lloyd. Myrna became a dear friend of ours, too, and later we quite often

visited her in Tisdale, and also her daughter, Audrey and her husband and family of boys.

A new family moved to the Silver Stream District either in the fall of 1939 or the spring of 1940. In memory I can see them walking to school on the morning of their first day. They were the Right's! They were all lovely children, very friendly and out-going, a credit to their parents and upbringing.

This is a memory of a little beginner who came to me during recess one morning bursting with indignation, saying, "Mrs. Horner, everything's making me so mad! I've lost my dog and my heart is broken!" She had seen her dog following a car on the road past the school.

Silver Stream was such a lovely name for a school. Many a time Laurine and I strolled down to its banks especially when the ferns were at their best in the spring.

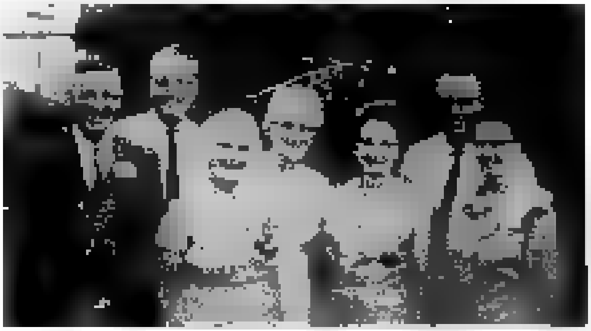
The ladies' club was very active. I hope it still exists. They sponsored dances, box socials and other community undertakings. Everyone had a good time at these events which were held in the school, young and old mingled freely.

If anyone sees or hears this "memory" which doesn't contain your name, be assured that I haven't forgotten you it is only your name that eludes me, not you.

ERNEST AND EVELYN HORNEY

submitted by daughter, Donna

My parents, Ernest and Evelyn Horney, and family, **Maebelle, Harry, Dale** and I, **Donna**, (see Clearwater history) came to the Waterfield District in October of 1933. We came from Expanse, Sask in the depression years to escape drought, wind and grasshoppers. Times in that area were very hard. Growing grain was almost impossible. We supplemented our income by selling milk to the village. We lived two miles from town so we drove the horses and buggy or democrat (the two seater version). We children delivered this milk which was bottled in glass quarts and pints, before we went to school each morning. In summer holidays when the weather was hot, we took it at night, to insure it was still sweet by morning. We always considered the evening trip fun but the morning "shift" was different, for me at least. I couldn't bear being late for anything. This one morning we would have been late for school, so I got the great idea that we would deliver the milk at first recess. At 9:30, my mom got some phone calls from folks wondering where their milk was. She, of course, was unaware of my decision and couldn't imagine what had happened. If you think I didn't get that bright idea again, you are right!



L to R: Ernie, Harry, Eva, Mabel, Dorothy, Dale Horney and Donna Clearwater on Ernie and Eva's 50th anniversary.

The government agreed to move us to Armley via CPR, no charge, on the condition we would no longer receive the $5 per month "relief" cheque we had been getting. The word "relief" is the present word "welfare", I presume. Dad travelled in the box car with the machinery and furniture, so he could attend to the animals housed in a cattle car.

The rest of the family came by car to Tisdale, courtesy of a friend. Our other sister, **Dorothy**, was living with Dad's niece, Viola Allan and going to school there. We stayed with them until our possessions arrived.

It had been agreed that we would rent Fred Dance's farm NW 36-47-14-W2, now owned by Norman Nicklen. To begin with we were living with Mr. and Mrs. Dance in their house. We were unhappy with this arrangement. One day about six weeks later, Herman Smith came to talk to Dad. Herman lived on SE 2-48-14-W2, now farmed by Norman Nicklen. He said he was going to spend the winter in the bush and asked if we would care to live in their house. We could also take our animals there. In exchange Dad was to care for Herman's livestock, put up some wood and get a summer's supply of river ice for him. Dad traded him a horse for a stack of oat sheaves. He gave us all the wheat straw we needed and Dad was able to get some oat straw from Mr. Finney. This was a very good arrangement and things worked out very well for us. Herman didn't know us at all, so we were deeply grateful that he trusted us to care for his animals and home. We had an enjoyable winter living in that cozy house.

Harry and I attended Waterfield School. I can well remember the apprehension I felt about

beginning school. I felt like a stranger in a foreign land, which of course I was. I thought the students would think I was different. It was no time until I felt like one of them, we weren't different at all! Lorna Berry told me years later, she felt exactly the same way, thinking I would know more than they did and would be "cityfied" because I had been attending a town school. We made lasting friendships. My classmates were Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schiltroth and Dorothy Clearwater. I don't recall if there were any boys or not! We were in grade X and used correspondence courses. These cost $2 per year, I believe. We were pleasantly surprised to find the school board supplied all the scribblers, textbooks, pens and pencils, etc. They also bought Christmas gifts for the students and pre-schoolers and generous bags of candy, nuts and oranges. We saved our goody bags and shared them at home at Christmas as we couldn't afford such luxuries that year. Our teacher was Susie Gerrish. She gave me the book "Keeper of the Bees." It is still one of my favorite books and I have read it many times.

This was such a beautiful country, we thought it a bit of heaven with trees, grass, rivers and bridges. We were impressed with all the winter birds. There were many more different kinds at that time then there are now. The squirrels were a great source of amusement for us as we didn't have any in the south but we did have lots of gophers.

It was realized during the winter that Mr. Dance wouldn't live up to his verbal agreement regarding renting his land and providing housing for us. Dad was able to rent the SE 7-48-13-W2 in the spring of 1934. We were then in the Ditton Park School District but the Waterfield School Board allowed Harry and I to finish the school term at Waterfield.

A few years later Dad bought land from Philip Wrigley, Sr. It was SW and NW 5-48-13-W2, now owned by Rene Chabot. Mom and Dad lived there for 24 years, then bought a house in Aylsham and retired there. My parents were both good Christian people, devoted to family and working in the church and community. Mom acted as midwife and helped usher many babies into the world. She had such a regal bearing and loved caring for the sick. She was truly a very lovely lady. Mom died in July of 1966 at the age of 71. Later Dad remarried and lived in Kamloops, B.C. He died in February of 1976 at the age of 87. They are buried in Aylsham Cemetery. We also lost a little sister, **Ruby**, aged eight, who died at Expanse and is buried there.

Maebelle married Keith Sproxton of Pontrilas and they lived in Flin Flon, Man. where Keith died in July of 1966. They had seven children. She has since married Bill Burton and they live at Swan River, Man. Dorothy married Bert Campbell of Ditton Park and they farmed there. They now live in Neepawa, Man., Bert's former home town and they have six children. I married Wilf Clearwater of Carlea. We make our home in Nipawin and we have three children. Harry married Margot Squires and they reside in Weymouth, England. They have two children. Dale married Mildred Malwitz, they have two children and live in Saskatoon.

This north country has been good to our family and we have been truly blessed. Remember friends, "Life is fragile, handle with prayer".

DIANE (CONRON) HORWATH

I'm the second child of Dalton and Evelyn Conron. I was born in Nipawin on Aug. 1, 1951. I attended Manlius School having Mrs. VanBlaricum as my teacher. After Manlius closed I then attended school in Ridgedale. I was a member of the choir at the United Church in Armley. During my years of growing up, I was a frequent visitor at the York family farm.

Dwayne, Albert, Melinda, Diane and Darrell Horwath.

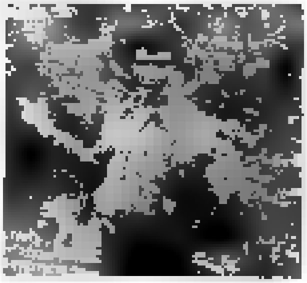
I moved to Prince George, B.C. in 1976 and married Albert Horwath on Nov. 13, 1976. Albert is formerly of Mistatim.

We have three children: **Melinda**, Sept. 24, 1973, **Dwayne**, Oct. 10, 1977 and **Darrell** Dec. 18, 1980.

We live in a two storey white house on eight acres on the Hart Highway in Prince George and have a horse, calf, pigs and chickens. We own and operate a logging truck.

We frequently come back to Armley to visit family and friends in the district.

TARAS HRYHOR



Taras Hryhor.

I, Taras (Terry) was 19 years old when I came to Waterfield. I had just completed my first schedule of teaching in Highworth, Sask., in the Battleford school district. My home was in Aylsham, Sask. and we lived on a farm one half mile east of same. My experience was very nominal but my determination and Iniative very much in my favour. My salary for 1947-48 would have been in the realm of $1200. for the full term plus the residence accomodation (Teacherage.) It was a considerable improvement over my previous experience which was considered an isolated area and being on my own was a challenge for a young, single and learning individual.

My classroom was a typical rural school and it had about 25 students from Grades I to X. Grades IX and X were students who took correspondence courses but turned to me only on assigaments which needed some coaching. The students developed a good relationship and discipline was a priority. Yet I seldom if ever used the strap. I might say that the days went quickly but the evenings were long and somewhat lonely as there were few people of my age to communicate with.

Several events will long be remembered as they were etched permanently during that memorable year.

It was a cold winter with lots of snow and at best I would get to town on the occasional Saturday. This one particular Saturday, I went to town mainly because I had just purchased a new radio and I needed a battery. Coming back, I got a ride with a neighbor. He lived directly one mile north of my residence and rather than follow the road and walk around, I took a short cut. I was warmly dressed but the night air was cold and with my battery pack and some groceries, I followed the fence line so as not to get lost. Needless to say, the snow was a couple of feet deep and I kept breaking through and wondering if I should return. It seemed like hours but I finally managed to get to home base and I was overjoyed with my radio working well.

Armley was a small town with very little shopping places and a hotel. Occasionally, I went in for a beer (21 was the age limit — but I turned 20 in January) and there, with another teacher Ed Klapoushak, we would have a couple of draft. It was customary that one of the old timers would buy everyone a round which meant maybe eight or 10 customers. We would also have occasion to take a bus to Nipawin and there we may go bowling and sometimes stay overnight and come back Sunday. This was rather adventurous and involved a walk home from Armley.

My neighbor immediately next door was Roy Schiltroth and his wife who were a fairly young couple. Immediately in the opposite direction was another Schiltroth family and their daughter Mildred was in grade X. I can still recall when I went to visit them one afternoon and I felt awkward as, when I crawled through the barbed wire fence, the snow gave under me and ripped a big hole in the seat of my pants. It seemed that even when they insisted I stay, I kept saying I have to go.

I distinctly recall the spring of 1948 and I realized Waterfield was never more appropriately named. The Carrot River bridge in the direction of Nipawin was covered with water about three feet over the roadway. Water was everywhere and we closed school for a week. I decided to walk to Aylsham and I therefore followed the railway track as this was the only route out.

Waterfield did not have much community activities except for the Gospel Hall on the road to Armley which seemed like a Sunday schedule.

It was probably 30 years later that I decided to visit the area with my wife and four daughters. I was relating to them the school, the teacherage and the auxiliary buildings. When we came to the area, the school was no longer there and it seemed I had waited too long. When we drove back to the highway we turned right and we had not gone very far when to my pleasant surprise, there was Waterfield S.D. #2678, moved to its new location.

My memories take me back to the two room teacherage where electricity and telephone did not exist and the cold winter mornings I dreaded to get out of bed. The house was as cold as ice and I would jump out of bed, race around, light some papers to get the tin heater going and stand

shivering over the fire and gradually get the place warmed up. Then go to the school room and repeat the process.

Waterfield School had a toboggan slide in the middle of the yard. It was built of lumber and probably about 15 feet high. The children would bring their sleds, climb the stairs and slide down one after another. There were no facilities for skating or hockey and summer sports were primarily softball and field activities.

CLARA (HALLADAY) HUGHES

I was born in Churchville, Ont. and came west to Saskatchewan with my parents Robert and Rachel Halladay when I was nine months old. I grew up in the Gilroy area, northwest of Moose Jaw and attended the rural school in the area. I was able to take grades IX and X through correspondence courses (which was as high as the correspondence courses went at that time). I had hoped to become a nurse, so when I had completed grade X I applied to the Hospital in Moose Jaw to enter the fall class for training. Unfortunately for me that class was full, and I was advised to re-apply in the spring. During the winter the standard was raised to grade XII, so my hopes of becoming a nurse were gone. However, I found work as a hired girl (as we were called) to help in farm homes in and around the area. One summer I worked for the local telephone and post office.

In the summer of 1931 my brother Gordon Halladay drove north with a team of horses and a wagon and homesteaded in the area northeast of Nipawin. Conditions on the prairie continued to deteriorate and in the fall of 1933 my parents decided to go north. They got a homestead in that same area, and I went with them.

In the fall of 1933 my brother and his wife worked through the harvest season for a family who lived not too far from Armley. In March 1934 we got word through them that the Clayton family near Armley were looking for someone to help as a hired girl, and that's when I came to the Armley district. I was there from March till the end of October 1934. I recall many happy memories of the time I spent with the Clayton family. They were busy days but also fun and happy days. We have kept in contact over the years and I have treasured the friendship shared with the family members.

During my time there I met my future husband Roy Hughes of Weyburn, Sask. He had come north to find work because of crop failure in the south. We were married in November and returned to Weyburn where we farmed until 1946. Then we bought a farm in the Midale area southeast of Weyburn where we farmed until 1970. Because of the health problems we retired to Weyburn where I still live. We have three sons, 10 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. My husband passed away in December, 1982.

The farms my brother and parents homesteaded are now under Tobin Lake. My brother and sister-in-law moved to Nipawin from their homestead a number of years ago and still reside there. My parents also lived in Nipawin for several years. Dad passed away in 1971 and Mother in 1983.

I am retired but am involved in church and community group activities. I am also active in the Souris Valley Regional Care Center Volunteer Services Program.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) HUGHES

He was born near Cardiff, Wales and trained as a butcher there before coming to Canada. He farmed the NW 22-48-14 W2 from 1913 to 1928. He and a Mr. Barber batched together. He was called in by farmers who had cattle, to doctor ailing cows, especiallly when they had trouble calving.

In 1928 he moved to a cabin somewhere along the White Fox River and later that year he moved to what is now the east side of Choiceland town. He moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1957 or 1958 and died there in 1961.

BETHEL (SMITH) HULL

I was born in 1936 in the bedroom on the farm, third daughter of Herman and Evelyn Smith. They named me Bethel Louise, and called me Betty. Dad had been on our half section since his parents had come homesteading from Toronto and Birmingham, England, about 1908. Mom was Evelyn Grant, born in Chesterville, Ont. and had come west with her parents as a small girl, seeking a drier climate, as my grandmother suffered from asthma. They moved to Calgary in 1909, and then in 1916, they took up farming in the Willowdale District, nine miles south of Melfort, where they farmed until 1924. They then moved into Melfort where Grandpa was a tinsmith. Mom went to Normal School in Saskatoon and taught around the Melfort District for a couple years before she and Dad married. In 1930, Dad took her to Waterfield. They were the first couple to be married in the then new Melfort United Church.

My earliest recollection of transportation was in a buggy behind a horse. Our lunch would be packed in a box under the seat and we would be off to the Gospel Hall to meet with neighbours; Mac Schiltroths', Clifton Allchins', Edwin and Grandma Allchin, Len and Adelaide Jones and Inma Brown of Pontrilas to worship and have Sunday School. When the roads were dry in the spring, we would go in an old Desoto car with a fabric roof and reclining front seat. Grandpa used to drive Grandma in his little Ford pick up truck. In winter, there was a team of horses and a sleigh with straw in the bottom and lots of blankets. When we went to Armley for groceries, Dad would tie our home-made sled on behind. We would take turns riding there or on the runners at the back of the sleigh or be pulled on our skis much the same as water-skiing is done today.

In summer we rode our bicycles the mile and a half to school and in winter we skied or went in the van with neighbors, the McLachlans. Later on we used a low toboggan behind retired race horse "Dusty" with Joan and Clifton Roney. Dusty still loved to race and it took two of us to hold her back. One day, Joan came near breaking her leg on the school gate-posts as Dusty galloped into the yard and the toboggan flew around the corner. The rest of us had bravely bailed out and Joan's weight was not enough to slow Dusty down when another horse felt like racing.

I used to love to be with Dad and went when I could to haul firewood out of the spruce bluff on our south quarter, or straw from a strawpile for bedding for the cattle. After the horses were unhitched, Dad would take them down to the Leather River and chop a hole in the ice for them to drink. When the river was low or when it froze to the bottom, he would melt snow in a big tank made from two half barrels welded end to end and water the stock. It took a lot of snow-melting to water a team of horses, three or four cows, plus young stock twice a day. Chore time was a companionable time and Dad always welcomed my company and never seemed to tire of endless questions. He was cheery and humerous — a good story teller. I preferred being out in his company to being in the house doing jobs or reading a book. Sometimes Audrey and I would play games but she always won and then I was content to let her go back to her book. My two older sisters were avid readers.

Saturdays were busy days in the winter time. The house had to be dust-mopped and scrubbed, the homemade mats shaken outdoors, the dusting done and the baths and shampoos. All week long after school we filled a rectangular tin tank that sat next to the cook stove, with snow. One of us had to carry in heater wood, one cookstove wood (which was split smaller) and the other one snow. I think these jobs were rotated as I remember doing all three although not with much speed, as I was a dreamer and could sit for an hour in the woodpile letting my imagination run loose. At any rate, by Saturday, the tank should be full to the top with snow water. This supplied all our water needs in winter -- drinking, cooking, cleaning, laundry and baths!

Saturday afternoon we got a shampoo and then our hair was wound around strips of rags, the rag wound back up around the hair and tied at the top. The big copper boiler would be put on the back of the stove and be filled with water to heat. The reservoir of the cookstove was also kept full and would get so hot it would boil. After supper the kettle was filled and refilled for heating and finally the stage was set. Since we were all girls, we tried to arrange this scene while Dad was out doing chores. The big tin bathtub was brought in and set before the oven door. Hot water was ladled in to a depth of two inches and cold added to the proper temperature. Then we would step in and proceed with our bath. How I hated having my back washed! It seemed like the whole world had turned to ice. As soon as one was done, more hot water would be added and the next one had her turn. It never failed that somewhere down the line Dad would finish the chores and come in, stomping the snow off his feet in the porch. We usually anticipated his arrival with joy and ran to kiss him, but not on bath night. Mom would hold up a blanket to protect us from the icy gale and then call out to Dad to proceed. The door would open and the coldest blast of air imaginable would swirl across the floor and enclose us in its frosty embrace. Dad could never get in fast enough and close the door quickly enough to suit us. Bathrooms were a seldom heard of luxury in those days. Everyone had a shanty out back. In the winter chemical toilets that vented into the stove pipe were a much appreciated addition.

The Finnie family were close neighbors of ours in those early days. When they moved, they gave each of us girls a piece of fancy china which we still have and treasure. Mine is a cream pitcher with small lavender roses on it.

In 1949, Raymond and Ethel Gregory moved on to what used to be my Uncle Hubert's farm, where they had a daughter Lois. They later moved to Arborfield where Ethel taught school and their daughter Margaret was born. After they moved to Manitoba, Lorna was born to them. Raymond is now gone but Ethel remarried to Keith Eston. They and the girls all live at Portage la Prairie, Man. Lois has a suite in my sister Audrey's basement.

Auction sales were a highlight of the year, usually in the spring or fall. When a family decided to move, they usually had a sale and sold their goods and chattels, making traveling light and paying their expenses with the proceeds of the auction. These sales were a community event. It seemed they started in the morning and we children would join the crowd and the fun after school. The women of the district would supply sandwiches, cakes and an endless supply of coffee. As the auctioneer moved from room to room and then out into the yard to dispose of the machinery, livestock and the tools, his mesmerizing chant became an exhilerating force to bring carefully saved pennies and dollars from the deepest pockets and out into circulation. It was a friendly time to visit with neighbors. The women in the house gossiped with friends they had not seen for months and new babies were admired. The men outside joked and chatted as they waited for the items their farm needed to go on the block, hopefully for a good deal.

1945 marked our childhood as the year we "raised the roof" on the house, changing it from a cozy four-roomed cottage to a big hip roofed farm home with three bedrooms upstairs. This was another neighborly time as a "Bee" was called. Neighbors came from all around to tear off the old roof, raise the new rafters and complete the new roof. Mom cooked their meals, bundled up against the March chill, underneath all the activity, without mishap except for one long leg coming through the ceiling and almost landing in the soup pot!

In 1949, Mom and Dad decided to get a house in Arborfield where we could go to high school and we could still live as a family, rather than boarding out. The next few years we spent the summers on the farm and winters in town. Dad moved the livestock back and forth in his three quarter ton International truck so often they became accustomed to it. In the winter, the milk he sold supplied our groceries along with the produce Mom canned and froze from our large garden.

In 1952, my oldest sister Daryl went to the Winnipeg Children's Hospital to train as a nurse. In 1953, Audrey left for Melfort to take a business course and in January 1954, I followed Daryl to Winnipeg where I also obtained my Register Nurse diploma at the Children's Hospital. Upon graduation, Daryl and I returned to work in the Arborfield Union Hospital for a while. Ten months after, Daryl married Allan Macfarlane of Glen Ewan, Sask.

I worked at Arborfield for 18 months and then left in 1958 with a girl friend, another nurse, to travel in Britain and Europe for six months. During the last three months we worked in Belfast as Pediatric nurses for $72. a month, half of which was spent on room and board. At the end of the year, Audrey sent me my fare and I came home in time for Christmas. Ireland was a beautiful country and we enjoyed our stay there very much, but it was not the place to get rich quick.

In January, 1959, Audrey and I packed our belongings in her Vauxhall car and moved to Winnipeg to live together and pursue our careers. She worked as a legal stenographer and I, back to nursing at Children's. We spent 10 happy months together until I heard wedding bells ringing and decided to change careers.

Frank Hull of Winnipeg and I were married in November of 1959. Recently bereaved of his first wife, he brought to our marriage **Ted**, age 8 and **Sherry**, almost 6. This was our family for the next five years. During this time I worked as a Pediatric Nurse in St. Boniface, Man.

In 1964, we decided to increase our family and so **David Murray** joined us. He was a thrill to all of us. Sherry could try out her skills at babysitting and Ted had someone to whom he could impart all his accumulated knowledge. In 1966, **Audrey Gayle** and **Louisa Dayle** entered the Hull scene and completed our family.

Today Ted is married in Winnipeg with two children; Brian (10) and Marcie (8). He is a Christian Councellor and his wife, Lorna, is a nurse. Sherry married Steve Histed, an electronic technician. They live in Winnipeg and have two children; Mikey (2) and Ashley (9 months). David works in construction in the Calgary area and plays hockey whenever he gets the chance. Gayle works in the office of Relax Inn in Calgary as a reservation clerk and Dayle as a child attendant in a daycare in Calgary.

When we married, Frank had his own trucking business. A year and a half later he took up his old trade as a linotype operator in the printing business so he could [illegible] at home more with the family. From there he went to truck maintenance, and except for seven years spent in Real Estate and Property Management, has been a Maintenance Supervisor most of the time. He worked first for Reimer Express Lines in Winnipeg, then in 1971 with CP Transportation in Calgary. He is presently director of FH Maintenance Ltd. in Calgary, servicing the Reimer and associated companies' fleets of trucks.

When Dayle and Gayle were three, I returned to the work force at the Deer Lodge Veterans Hospital in Winnipeg. I worked there for two and a half years until our move to Calgary in 1971. After that, I didn't nurse for eight years but was busy with Sunday School work out of West Hillhurst Gospel Hall where we were members and with home Bible studies which I enjoyed very much.

In 1980, after taking ,a refresher course, I again took up nursing and have been at the Dr. Vernon Fanning extended Care Hospital in northeast Calgary ever since. I presently work as a relief staff nurse two to three days a week.

Dad talked of retiring in 1968 and moving to the Winnipeg area where they could be nearer their family. However, the Lord had things planned differently to what they anticipated. In February of 1967, Mom went into Saskatoon to have a thyroidectomy. Due to an undiagnosed brain tumor, she collapsed 48 hours later and the Lord took her home. Dad never recovered and he developed congestive heart failure and [illegible] months later had a massive heart attack. He survived but his memory was badly impaired. He lived another two and a half years, then he too went to be with the Lord. Those who lived in Arborfield in the 1950's and 60's will remember his earnest voice, preaching the gospel on a Saturday night in front of Cumming's General Store, where he always began, "Fellow citizens of Arborfield, and fellow travelers to eternity". I wonder how many of them will meet him there?

As for us girls, we have many happy memories of a home filled with love, where we knew we were special to our parents for they often told us so. We look forward to our reunion with them when "we shall be caught up together with them in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord". It is only because, "Christ died for our sins" that we have this hope. As Dad had engraved on Mom's tombstone in Silver Stream Cemetery — "When I see the blood, I will pass over you". (Quotations from the Bible, 1 Thessalonians 4 verse 17, Romans 5 verse 8 and Exodus 12 verse 13.) We are grateful to our parents for their love, their training and their diligence in teaching us of God.

JOHN ROYDEN HUNT

submitted by Rodney Hunt

John Royden was born to Albert and Elizabeth Hunt on July 22, 1883 at Gormley, Ont. There he received his education with his brothers and sisters: Ethel, Tom, Annie, Joe, Ernest and Mabel. John's father, Albert, upon hearing of the new land and opportunities in the west, travelled to Tisdale, Sask. on a homesteader's excursion in the summer of 1906. There he established ownership of land 12 miles north of Tisdale, SW-5-47-14-W2. On Sept. 29, of that year, he homesteaded on the NE-18-47-14-W2 and returned to Ontario to arrange for transfer of his family and farm machinery to their new home in the west.

John Royden Hunt about 1915.

The following spring, 1907, John and his brother, Tom, came by train to Tisdale. Tom arrived early in the company of the John Mustard family to make arrangements for the arrival of his brother, John, following in a few days with their settler's effects. These consisted of two horses, some machinery, partially assembled building material, some furniture and necessities to sustain the men 'til the following year when the rest of the family would arrive.

Upon reaching the farm they set about bolting together the shack which they brought with them from their home in Ontario. This building served as a shelter for both man and beast, for the horses were stabled at one end and the men had living quarters at the other. Some food was

brought with their supplies from Ontario and was supplemented with rabbit and other native wild life including bear, which made a delightful change from the usual rabbit stew.

On May [illegible] of that year, John applied for his homestead on the SE–12–47–14–W2 and later in February of 1908 Tom applied for his homestead on SW–16–47–14–W2. Both brothers were able to work their homestead from their present residence on their father's land. Later they were to build on their own homesteads.

In the spring of 1908 John and Tom's oldest sister, Ethel and her husband, John McNair, arrived from the east. They brought with them, Ernest, the youngest brother in the family. In November of that year John's parents and the remaining members of his family joined them. They brought with them more machinery and supplies including a Decker steam tractor and threshing machine. Work set about seriously that winter [illegible] cut down timber which they hauled out of the bush. Later they constructed a small saw mill to make lumber for more construction on the new homesteads. The back breaking work of clearing and breaking new land followed in the summer. Heat, mosquitoes, and flies were a constant threat to the horses and men during these early days. Groceries and mail were obtained in Tisdale until small stores were established in the area and mail routes were set up. About this time the community of 'Auto Road' came into existence. The late Ethel McNair, sister of John, has been credited with naming the community. One would never know how they should have such foresight to name it thus. Cars were still a thing only read about and long in the future.

In 1912 John and Tom purchased an Avery steam tractor and separator. They threshed for many farms in the area, sometimes late into the winter months battling snow and cold temperatures. Moving the heavy machinery posed a real problem when fall rains made the ground soft and unstable. Some years movement was only possible after frost made the ground firm and would carry the weight of the machinery. The youngest brother, Ern, having made his homestead in the Arborfield District, was usually the last one to have his threshing done due to the distance. After being alone most of the summer and fall, he anxiously awaited the arrival of the threshing crew who had to wait until the ground had frozen to bring the machinery. When the crew was within hearing distance, they sounded the whistle on the engine. In Ern's excitement to see his family again, and the prospects of having his own grain threshed, he dashed from his shack to meet them. It was only after greeting them did he realize he was only in his sock feet!

In 1914 the First World War broke out in Europe and John along with many [illegible] the local men enlisted to fight overseas. He was sent to Belgium and later died of wounds received in battle on Nov. 14, 1917. His body was laid to rest in the Lyssenthock Military Cemetery in Belgium. The family still have in their possession letters written to his mother in which he details some [illegible] the hardships the soldiers were experiencing. It is with a great deal of respect and admiration that I write this history for the men and women who so bravely laid down their lives for our freedom and for opening up this new frontier in Saskatchewan. As we work our fields and harvest our crops may we always remember the people who laid down the footwork and have gone on before us.

THOMAS EARLE HUNT AND FAMILY

submitted by Alton Hunt

My dad was born [illegible] Gormley, Ont., Oct. 5, 1885. In the summer of 1906 my grandfather, Albert Hunt, came to Tisdale on a homesteader's excursion and bought land 12 miles north of Tisdale the SW–5–47–14–W2. Then he returned to Gormley.

In the spring of 1907 John, Dad's brother, and Dad came west with settlers' effects which included two horses and some building material which was to construct a housing for the horses and themselves. On arrival in Tisdale in March, which was supposed [illegible] be spring, they drove the horses with a wagon load of material out to the land their dad had bought the year before. Hauling out their material was not easy [illegible] there was about four feet of snow. That summer Uncle John and Dad started clearing the trees off the land.

For extra money Dad broke land for Ernest and Walter Guest with a 14 inch plough, pulling it with the two horses at $2 an acre.

The Local Improvement District had been formed in 1906 offering new pioneers the privilege of working to pay taxes. Extra money after taxes could be used for groceries. Dad built a pile driver, the first in the district.

In the spring of 1908 his brother Ernest and John McNair who married Ethel Hunt, Dad's

Tom and Ethel Hunt on their wedding day.

sister, came west to live with Dad and Uncle John.

On February 11, 1908 Dad filed on a homestead which was SW-16-47-14-W2, which was close enough to his father's place so he could prove up on it from there.

In the fall of 1908 Dad's father, Albert, his mother and two sisters, Annie (Mrs. Frank Randall) and Mabel (Mrs. Manuel Olson) and also a brother, Joe, came west.

By 1913 Dad had proved up on his homestead. I'd better explain what the term "proved up" means. Dad always said it meant that you bet the government $10 that you could live on your homestead part time and break 10 acres a year for three years. Failing to do this you lost your $10 and the land.

Church was held in different homes, social evenings, dances and picnics in the summer months. It was at one of these occasions Dad met Ethel Wallington. She was the third eldest of a family of eight. Her father, Charles Wallington, had come from Ontario in 1905 and homesteaded the quarter where Runciman now stands.

Dad and Ethel were married June 11, 1913. The wedding ceremony was performed at the Wallington home. After marriage they made their first home on Dad's homestead. It was at this time Dad and Uncle John were owners of a Decker steam threshing outfit. They stack threshed in late fall when the ground was frozen to carry the heavy equipment. In the later part of the winters they operated a saw mill which they had built. They also used the steam power for breaking land during the summer after it had been cleared of trees with axes.

Dad and Mother lived on the homestead for four years. During this time my brother, **Earl**, was born in 1914 and my sister, **Iona**, in 1918. Also, during this time Uncle John joined up in the First World War, going overseas and died of wounds Nov. 14, 1917. This left a huge gap in Dad's life, not only losing a brother but also a partner.

Dad and Mother decided to leave the homestead to buy land in the Forester District. The homestead was divided by the Leather River, which was quite an obstacle. Dad had to replace the bridge almost every year because of spring ice flow. The municipality didn't help with it because the bridge was not on a public road allowance. The homestead was sold to Bill Mustard in 1918. The farm in the Forester District was the S 19-46-14-W2 which is nine and a half miles north of Tisdale. This farm was across the road from Mother's parents homestead.

In 1922 I, **Alton**, was born at this farm and about eight years later a chosen daughter, **Luella**, was adopted to the family when she was nine.

Dad helped put up the first telephone line, which ran along the barbed wire fence. It operated on batteries and went as far east as New Osgoode. Each person had a number which was cranked out by hand.

Dad helped in many community projects as well as being a director on the Connaught Telephone Co. for 44 years, also on the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Committee for 23 years, a member of the Connaught Fair when it was first organized. He was a councillor for Division Two from 1939 to 1965 for the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 Dad received the award and certificate for 25 years of service at the Municipal Convention in Saskatoon.

In 1927 Dad sub-contracted a section of road building south of Tisdale on Highway 35, using horses to move the dirt. At this time he had bought a 16 foot McCormick-Deering combine. Earl and Mother took off the crop while Dad worked on the road.

In 1928 Dad went to Regina, Sask., with a Judging Class for farm boys.

For many years he was on the session at the

United Church in Runciman, then when moving to Tisdale at the United Church there.

Mother always had chickens, turkeys and a garden and helped with the milking of cows. She sold eggs in Tisdale to cafe's or traded them for groceries. The cream was often made into butter and sold to the St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale.

In 1949 Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale, where in 1963 they celebrated their "Golden Wedding Anniversary".

Dad passed away May 1, 1969 and Mother followed him on Jan. 2, 1977 after spending some time at Sasko Park Lodge and finally at Parkland Hospital in Melfort.

WILLIAM and ROSE HUNTER

submitted by Jack and Dick

William G. (Bill) Hunter was born in Inglewood, Ont. in 1895 and served with Canadian Expeditionary Force in France from 1914–1918. After discharge from the army he came to Saskatoon and joined the C.P.R. in 1920.

The CPR established its first station in Armley in 1926 because of the increased grain production in that area. Bill Hunter was the first agent to the area accompanied by his wife Rose and sons **Jack** and **Dick**. The original station was a converted boxcar and the family lived in a house just south of the Bill Oliver place. A traditional station with living accomodation was built in 1928. One of the favorite winter pastimes was playing "500" once a week in the station waiting room.

Rose Morin was born in Winnipeg in 1900 and she and Bill were married in Kerrobert, Sask. in 1921. The boys were born in Hardisty, Alta., Jack in 1923 and Dick in 1925. Jack attended Manlius School in 1930 and for a time was the only child from town going to school. He was joined by Dick in 1931.

L to R: Mrs. Jack Hunter and daughter, Rose and Jack Hunter.

Dick and Jack Hunter in front of CP station, 1937.

Rose moved with the boys to Vancouver in 1939, in order for them to attend high school. Bill left Armley and became a relief agent in various parts of Saskatchewan until September 1940 when he was appointed agent in Hughenden, Alta. The family joined him there.

Jack and Dick joined the RCNVR in Edmonton in 1942 and Bill and Rose moved to Vancouver. Bill passed away in January 1950 and his wife in October 1975.

Jack and his wife Marjorie along with Dick and Eva returned to Armley for the homecoming at Manlius School in 1980.

A favorite memory of Jack and Dick is the ride to school in horse drawn toboggan with May and Jim Staples.

ROBERT AND KATE JACKSON

Robert Douglas (Bob) Jackson was the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Jackson in Dauphin, Man. The family moved to Tisdale, Sask., in 1915. The members of the Jackson family in the order of birth were, John Jr., William, Robert, Herbert, Thomas and sister, Nellie. The Jacksons were cousins of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Neil who established the first boarding house ever in Tisdale. It was situated on the east side of the Dog Hide River.

(What a shame the original railway surveyors did not leave the place names, relating to the enigma of the "Tragic Skinned Dog Trilogy", to its Leather finality, in the soft musical cadence of the original Cree Indians. Surely the legend

would unfold much more romantically to the thousands now speeding west from Tisdale on Highway Three. Especially to dog lovers!)

The Jackson children started school at Dauphin, later at New Market rural, and at the various schools at Tisdale. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Sr., were deaf-mutes after suffering scarlet fever in infancy. They met while attending a school for the deaf, I believe [illegible] Winnipeg. Consider the fortitude and courage this couple must have possessed, not only to raise a family but [illegible] pioneer under such circumstances. Certainly it took all kinds! Mr. Jackson was a carpenter by trade.

A few of the native sons of Tisdale, who grew up with the Jackson boys still remain. (1986) They report that the Jackson home was a gathering place for town boys — not only was there a pleasant atmosphere — they were absolutely free to vent their youthful frustrations in any language your heart desired. The Jackson parents were never the wiser! One fellow had the grace to suggest that the colloquialisms used couldn't have had a good influence on the youthful daughter, Nellie! One, then a youth now senior citizen states that some of the visitors were soon able to converse, with the senior Jacksons, in sign language.

Of course, then as now, children could be cruel. Some addressed the Jackson boys as the "Dummy Jacksons" — a decided mistake! Bob especially, was one of those fortunate individuals that could, in the vernacular of the day, dive deeper, swim further and come out drier than most of his competitors. Too, an English scout master at Dauphin had taught him the rudiments of boxing. (No doubt the reverent gentleman had sensed the need.) A few of Bob's and his sibling's tormentors learned respect the hard way!

Nellie Jackson died at Melfort in 1929 at 19 years of age. Circumstances not-with-standing, the Jackson brothers grew up to be good citizens of their adopted districts and many were proud to count them among their friends.

Bob found employment in the thriving lumber camps and mills at Peesane and on the construction of the C.P.R. from Tisdale to Nipawin. He was also employed on the Guy Ennest and Graham Mustard farms at Auto Road before coming to the Ed Pearse farm at Silver Stream. There he was to stay for 13 years.

I was a pre-teener at the time, so he contributed to my education and was always ready to come to my assistance. I grew to accept and love him as a brother. We were to share many things throughout years of close association. He always referred [illegible] me as "The Kid" and continued to call me by that name even after I had a grown family of my own.

In 1926 Bob bought the SW-13-47-14-W2, one half mile from my home. Bob never did have a telephone but on a clear day he and I could communicate quite comfortably. We could have shared one dog! He batched some in his own home but continued to spend most of his time [illegible] Pearse's, especially winter months which Dad invariably spent in the lumber woods.

In 1938 Bob married Mona Kay (Kate) Frew from the Cotton Wood District, north of Pense, Sask. Kate was a sister of the late Eva Hunt of New Osgoode. Kate was for some years employed in that area. She was a capable, thrifty woman and a great community worker. She and Bob were the only two people of my immediate acquaintance that could manage to make a comfortable living from a quarter section of land.

I grew to like and respect Kate — an uneasy affection mixed with apprehension — for I always considered her more than a little psychic and always entertained the uneasy feeling that she could read my thoughts. Impossible? Consider this: It was the winter of the big snow, 1953-54 and sometime prior to snow removal on a municipal basis. True, snow clearing on roads was undertaken through snow plough clubs but conjoinuity was non-existent. The snow

L to R: Barb Pearse, Kate Jackson, Louise Fisher, Connaught Fair, 1955.

L to R: Robert Jackson, Gordon Pearse, 1955

ploughed road ended at our place and to the east was an expanse of drifted snow. Kate and Bob were more or less isolated. In fact you weighed well any inclination to go to town that winter and prudent people left for home at the first hint of a breeze. (That was the winter 'Tunnel Vision' came into vogue and prominence.) Now where was I? Ah yes. Unknown to us Bob was verging on pneumonia and Kate's assortment of home remedies and concoctions, (She had many) were not bringing relief. The wonder drugs of the war years were by now readily available. Kate walked down the drifted road to our place. Barbara was home and distressed because no help seemed possible. "Gordon was already in Tisdale." Kate wasn't that concerned; "She would get in touch with him mentally and have him phone." Of little faith, Barbara avowed "If Gordon called home to see if anything was needed that would certainly be a first". Undismayed, Kate phoned Dr. Wright, who in turn phoned the prescription to the drug store. She then waited by the telephone in quiet anticipation. Soon after I phoned. I don't remember being unduly surprised when Kate answered — "Mr. Man", (Her name for Bob when he wasn't quite conforming) "was quite ill and I was to pick up a prescription at Lacroix."

I wonder how many rural people remember what a hassle it used to be to obtain a supply of stove coal about the time the oil space heaters were becoming popular? First the local elevator agent took orders and when enough were received he ordered a box car full, to be delivered by rail. It invariably arrived on the most miserably cold day of the winter.

Towards the end of January in 1934 it happened again! I shouted up and informed Bob that "The coal was expected in on Thursday". The day arrived and with it the usual inclement weather. I had just managed to start my 1939 pick-up; no mean feat in those days or at anytime prior to farm electrification. I had just backed out of the garage when I noticed Bob coming with his team hitched to a sleigh. He was hunched over in the box looking most cold and miserable. I suggested he stable his team. We would load his coal in the truck and then transfer it to his sleigh for final delivery. He accepted the offer without protest — unusual for Bob. He later explained Kate had stipulated, "She would contact Gordon by telepathy. He, in turn would offer to haul their coal by truck", etc., just exactly and in the sequence it had occured. "And" she continued, "Mr. Man, don't you refuse his offer as you are still a sick man." And these are just a few of the reasons I always considered my good friend was psychic.

Now I wonder — is it possible that Kate's psychedelic antenna was more intimately tuned to my wave length than to other friends and neighbors? Could it be that I am, or was, a perfect foil for people with extrasensory perception? The perfect patsy? Deliver me from hypnotists!

Kate and Bob, through their married years, acquired some fine milking Ayrshire cows as well as some registered Angus beef cattle. They also kept a flock of Leghorn chickens and supplied eggs to Smith Hatcheries. Kate worked very hard at these various enterprises and wore a suit of coveralls for outside duties. These, she had washed so many times they acquired a faded color peculiar to them only! It is not hard for me to envisage her still, so attired, flitting about the old Jackson farmstead about her mundane duties.

The Jacksons arose with the sun. On one early morning excursion for the milk cows, Bob noticed a black object asleep, partly covered by some tall waving brome grass. Believing it one of his Angus yearlings and paying little attention, he nudged it awake with his boot. A huge black bear arose to his majestic height and woofed in protest!

Bob had little recollection of reaching the adjoining road shouting "Kid, Kid fetch the guns, there's a bear after my calves!". Out doing morning chores I heard him at the first bellow, diagonally across a quarter section, and was on my way in minutes with two guns but little ammunition.

We were two years into the second world war. Factories were turning out ammunition by the ship load but little was available for the home front. A farmer was able to obtain a couple of boxes for varmint control, once only, during the duration and then only by special permit — frequently delayed by government inefficiency and red tape. Of course everyone flocked for their fair share of the rationed article — whether or not they had a weapon to fire it from. I believe that much of the ammunition, so obtained, is still stored away in the downstairs closet.

The best I could muster in that emergency was three 12 gauge shot shells and four rifle bullets. I proffered Bob the shot gun.

The bear took off across a field of tall green oats with Bob and his Collie dog in swift pursuit. Believe it or not, but hampered by the tangled oats and the dog, he could make better time than the bear. Every time Bob got close enough he raked the bear with bird shot, even after his three rounds were expended he continued the pursuit.

By dint of much hollering, barking and fast foot work Bob and Collie were able to turn the bear back past my ambush. By more luck than management I executed a heart shot. Certainly one of my better efforts. That bear was huge!

We didn't hunt a lot but I have such pleasant memories of the few times we did. Really Bob was much too tenderhearted to be a successful hunter, although he was an excellent rifle shot.

In the spring of 1957, neighbors noticed a pronounced change in Kates personality. Worried, her good friend, Barbara Pearse, insisted she see a doctor, something Kate was always reluctant to do. She was referred to a specialist. Tony Marshall, Bob, Barbara and I drove her to Saskatoon. It was a sad trip, I believe we all had a premonition of dark days ahead. We were met at the University Hospital by members of Kate's family from Pense, Sask.

On May 7, 1957 she underwent surgery for a malignant brain tumor. Kate was never really conscious after. She was returned to the St. Therese Hospital at Tisdale. Just as the sunrise heralded in a beautiful September morning Kate slept away. Her spirit was sped on its way by an impassioned prayer by Eugenie, one of the sweet sisters of Evron, then in charge of the hospital. One would have had to be a skeptic indeed not to be reassured that somewhere beyond that flaming sunrise something better awaited!

Bob was devastated by her death. He was a person that really needed to be surrounded by tender loving care and affection. Bob and Kate never had any children. He continued to farm but abhorred living alone. Bob spent a lot of time visiting with his friends, especially his neighbors and long time associates to the north, Douglas and Peggy Bird. They report it was never hard, after a late night visit to persuade him to sleep over. After breakfast he would return to his farm duties.

The Jacksons were very active in the Connaught Agricultural Society. Kate was second vice-president and convener of the ladies' dept. for some 15 years. Bob was the board's president for 12 years. Kind and considerate, they devoted a lot of time to good works.

One summer morning in 1963, Bob appeared at our door. He reported he had experienced a blackout spell the night previous and regained consciousness lying in his yard some time later. He thought it advisable he see a doctor. Bob had always been strong and healthy, I now confess, with shame, to not being concerned as I should have been.

I reminded him that we had a former commitment to help the Saskatchewan Power boys erect poles for the incoming power to the Silver Stream Fair Grounds. We worked together at that chore all morning. Bob was much quieter than usual. It was to be the last of many duties we had performed side by side, for following a visit to the doctor that afternoon, Bob was hospitalized and passed away unexpectedly two days later.

Following the funeral a group of neighbors met Mr. A. J. Miller, a former Silver Stream teacher, on the street. Hesitantly, he enquired "What occasion warrants such a number of old pupils to be in Tisdale at midday all dressed up?" We replied "That we had just laid Bob to rest". Shocked he questioned "Not our Bob?" Briefly Mr. Miller had summed it up well, for surely to his many friends and neighbors at Silver Stream and beyond, he was simply that, "Our Bob".

WILLIAM F. JACKSON

William (Bill) Jackson first came to Silver Stream in 1921. He worked for William Richmond, Jim Richmond and on the Frank Randall farm. In 1924 he homesteaded the NE 18-47-13-W2. He had at that time only a trail through the heavy bush. This meandered around the many sloughs so prevalent in that area, a poor access that speedily improved.

In 1933 Bill married Stella Rodd of Regina. Their two children, Eileen and Rodd, attended the Silver Stream School. Eileen completed her studies while living with her maternal grandmother at Regina.

Bill and Stella sold their livestock and machinery in 1951 and both lived in Regina until 1954. Bill was employed during that period as a carpenter.

In 1954 Bill and Rodd returned to the farm and began farming with power equipment. Stella continued with her job at Regina.

In 1960 **Eileen** married Sam Ghasin of that city. They reside at 34 Kerley Bay. They have a daughter, Janet Lynn.

Rodd married Jean Balanick of Valparaiso in 1961. They have a son, Shane Francis. Rodd married a second time at a later date. He is presently living at [redacted] Durrell Road in Quesnel, B.C. In 1984 his mother, Stella, was living with him. In failing health, she alternated between there and the Ghasin home at Regina.

Bill sold out a second time in 1964, this time completely. He moved to Nipawin, Sask. where he passed away in 1975. He is buried at Tisdale beside his sister, Nellie, brother, Bob, and sister-in-law Kate.

VERA (RAMBO) JANZEN

My sister and I came to the Waterfield School District from Swift Current at the end of August of 1945. She was 10 years old and I was 21. I think Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth picked us up in Armley and took us to the teacherage. I believe Mrs. Schiltroth did our washing.

Emma, Mac and Mark Schiltroth, Vera Rambo.

We got our drinking water from a well near the teacherage. We bought our milk and eggs from Doris Schiltroth who lived a quarter mile from us.

We were quite comfortable in the teacherage. We had a wood stove for heating and kerosene lamps for light. Mac Schiltroth brought our mail from Armley each week. We got our groceries there too but sometimes we got a ride into Tisdale to do some shopping.

The grades were from I to X and if I'm not mistaken, David Caskey was a grade I student. Most of the children walked to school and there were 24 or 25 students. I enjoyed the time spent at Waterfield.

When I left Waterfield, I went to work as an Assistant Nurse at the Prince Albert Sanitorium. I now live in Spiritwood, Sask.

MARION (SCHEMENAUER) JENKINS

I was the seventh daughter in a family of 11 children born to Celie and Joe Schemenauer. My Dad came from Wisconsin, U.S.A. to homestead at Humboldt in 1905. You had to do everything the hard way. With lots of bush to clear by axe, he only ploughed the open spots with the oxen.

In 1934, I came to Armley to help out my sister Florence Zoboski and I stayed there several years. My sisters, Celie and Adeline both helped Florence out too when babies were born as she wasn't a strong person. I enjoyed working for them, they were great people and Florence never said anything bad about anyone. I made many good friends while I was there, including Belle McCullough who worked in the store, Nettie Richards, whose mother and dad had the hotel and Eileen Duford. I spent many a Sunday out at Dufords enjoying her mother's good cooking and visiting.

Joan was the baby when I went to Armley. She was such a good baby and cute as could be. The bath time on Saturday night was somewhat of a disaster. Bob used to scream from the time he was put into the wash tub until he came out. How he hated a bath! I'm sure the customers in the store thought I was killing the poor kid. After the bath, the treat was Cracker Jack Popcorn, so all was well then.

What upset me most was when Vince would unexpectedly bring someone in from the store for a meal. He did this quite often when he wanted to

L to R: Richard Barros, Marion Schemenauer, Bill Jenkins.

Nettie Richards and Adeline Schemenauer.

eat and there was a customer still needing service. If you were having leftovers it was sometimes hard to know what to add to the menu. However, Vince was a great guy, helping out many a family by giving them credit during the depression so they could survive.

I went to work in Star City before Marion was born but I always enjoyed Armley and the great dances that were held in the Community Hall.

In 1941 I married Bill Jenkins who was working at Flin Flon, Man. Nine months later he received his call for the Army and spent the remainder of the war years in the services as an Instrument Mechanic near London. After his return, we went back to work at Flin Flon for a year. At that time Bill's Dad retired and we moved to the farm at Humboldt and started farming. It was hard work but we enjoyed the farm. Bill passed away suddenly eight years ago in 1978 and our youngest son, Hal, took over the farming.

I am retired and live in a trailer in our yard. I keep busy with a garden and lots of flowers, quilting, making afghans, ceramics and babysitting. I do some travelling and have visited Holland. I enjoy visiting my family of seven including a set of twins.

They are: **Carol** and Tom Witherell living in Calgary with their three children, Lana, Rob and Kerry; **Shirley** and Harry Viznic are in Delta, B.C. and have two children, Aaron and Tawnya; **Donna** and Ron Arnet are living in Chilliwack, B.C. with their two children, Michelle and Ronny; **Donald** and Val Jenkins are in Fort McMurray, Alta. and have Darcy and Donnen; **Harold** and Colleen Jenkins live at Humboldt with their three children, Chris, Jill and Jeremy; **Gail** and Carl Hrefniuk reside at Hudson Bay with their three children, Kendra, Jomin and Tegan; **Pat** Jenkins lives at Edmonton.

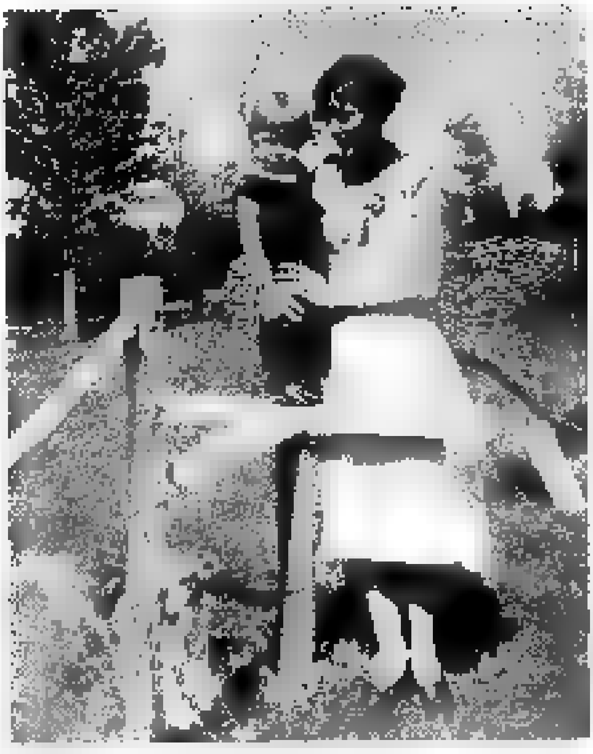
My sister, Adeline is a nurse and still works part time when called in. She had three children and has three grandchildren as well. Her husband passed away some years ago.

ALEXANDER AND ELIZABETH JOHNSTON

submitted by Janet

My parents came from Glasgow, Scotland and immigrated to Canada in 1905. They came to Saskatchewan in 1912. My father shipped our furniture, four horses, two milk cows and some chickens from Toronto. We lived with friends that had left Toronto before us but we would soon get a house. Jack Berry would be leaving for the winter to work at a lumber camp so he let us

Alex Johnston.



Florence Johnston and niece Dorothy.

have his house. He lived near his mother and two younger brothers, Frank and Fred. Mrs. Berry was very good to my mother. She showed her how to make bread and butter, also how to can fruit as there were lots of wild berries.

My father hired a man to drive one of his teams and they hauled lumber from the sawmill 10 miles east of Ditton Park. By spring they had enough lumber for a house and roofs for two log barns. The farm was located one-half mile west of Waterfield School.

Our home was a two storey, three bedroom house. At first we had a shallow well so we had to melt snow in the winter. A new well was drilled but there was no water, so during the winter they cut ice and hauled it and used the shallow well. Fuel was all wood. Mail was delivered from Tisdale to Silver Stream, then later Mr. Farmer at Waterfield handled the mail. The closest store was Barber's in the Forester District, nine miles south. Major shopping was done at Tisdale. There was no school when we first arrived so the three oldest girls went to Tisdale School.

The school was built in 1912 and was called Waterfield School. I was born on Sept. 8, 1907 so I was ready to start school. Our first teacher was Mr. Ross. We had a mile and a half to go. It was a long walk in the winter and we had very cold weather. My youngest sister, Florence, was born on Jan. 23, 1914. My mother had to go to Tisdale before, the birth as it was too far for the doctor to come, and too cold.

In 1914 the First World War broke out and it was very sad to see all the young men going to war. Many never came back. During the war years we held many concerts to raise money for the Red Cross.

We had church in the summer months. A student from the college came when school closed in spring and stayed 'til late fall. Before the minister left to go back to college, we would have a big Fowl Supper and give the proceeds to the minister.

Every district had a picnic in July. It was a big event. There were races of all descriptions and everyone took lots to eat. In the winter we had social evenings every two weeks in the school and everyone took part.

I got married in 1932 to Percy Johnston. We stayed with his aunt and uncle for the winter. I helped his aunt as her arthritis was bad. In the spring we worked on a farm at Rutland, Sask. We went to my home in September. In the spring Percy and his brothers, George and Andy and Albert Nicklen went to Flin Flon, Man. but they didn't get work right away. Percy got a job driving a drag team till his name was called. Andy and Albert Nicklen went back to the farm in time to put the crop in. Andy came back to Flin Flon in the fall and got work right away. My father could not run the farm so he rented it and sold his stock. They would spend the winter with us and go back to the farm in the spring.

In July of 1941 my father passed away in Winnipeg from a stroke. Mother then came back to Flin Flon but was not well and passed away in February of 1942.

We had two children. Arthur was born in 1935 and Lois was born in 1940, both at Flin Flon. When the war was over we moved to Edmonton. Jim and family, Florence and family both moved to Vancouver and Andy moved to Trail.

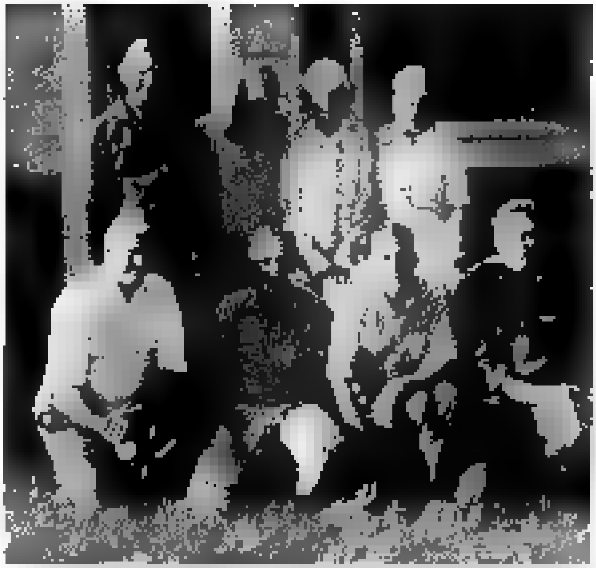
They have all passed away many years ago. Only my oldest sister, **Maggie (Wright)** of South Burnaby, B.C. and I, **Janet**, are left. **Mary** (Wilson) is buried in Vancouver, **Elizabeth** (Stinson) in Winnipeg, **James** in Vancouver, **Andrew** in Trail, B.C. and **Florence** (Gardner) in Hudson Hope, B.C.

HOWARD AND MYRTLE JOHNSON

submitted by Edna

My father was born at Huron County, Ont. His nationality was English and Scottish and his occupation was farmer. He moved to Southey around 1920 where he met and married my mother, Myrtle Margaret VanScoyac who was Pennsylvania Dutch. Five children were born at Southey; **Edward, Glendon, Irene, Edna** and **Ronald** who died at six weeks.

Howard and Myrtle Johnson in 1944.



L to R: Edward, Glendon, Irene, Edna, Walter, Garland, Keith and Clair Johnson.

We moved to Arnley in 1927 onto the NE 6-48-14-W2. My father farmed and was weed inspector for a while using Atlaside for riddence of stinkweed and sow thistle.

We moved from Southey by horse and wagon. My Uncle Maurice H. VanScoyoc moved also at that time. They pioneered, living in a tent while they put up a log house. We had a frame house.

The Carrot River was a great source in our pioneer life. We got our water supply, fish for food, wood for fuel, also many a happy berry picking party. Wild fruit was plentiful including cranberries, chokecherries, raspberries and strawberries. In winter it was our playground. Dad and Mom made us hand sleighs to slide down its long, sloping banks and on the river itself. We skated where the wind swept the ice clear of snow. We had many carefree and happy days of childhood. Dad made us a swing in the big poplar trees back of the house.

Oh yes! I remember the first car we had — It lasted about one beautiful crescent moonlit night. Edward and Glen had a hold of the shafts, Irene pushed and I being the youngest, got to drive! The lantern hung in front for headlights. Yes, it was the buggy.

There were some hardships too. We had a barn fire. It happened while Dad and Edward were building our house in Carrot River. Mom had a smudge pail near an old manure pile as insects such as mosquitoes, black flies, etc. were bad back then in the 30's. The cows were quiet so they could be milked outside. She heard an odd sound in the night and on getting up she could see the barn on fire. She had some stock inside so she put an old pail over her head as the fire was dropping down by then. She rushed in and loosened them and dragged a small calf out. A part of it's ears were burnt off. There was an old setting hen on a nest farther back but Mom couldn't get to her. The hen chose to lose her own life than leave her young to be. My Aunt Vada VanScoyac had their furniture stored in a special part of the barn until the house was built at Carrot River and it all went. We could hear her crying and saying, "Oh my furniture, my furniture". They lost everything. I still look back and think of the courage it took to go into that burning barn all alone.

The stores where we did most of our grocery buying was at Vincent Zoboski's and Mr. Pringle's. We had good neighbors. Some of them were Guy Parchers, Whites, Caskeys, Bensons, Kendricks and many more. I enjoyed going to Waterfield School. Many memories remain.

I rememeber my sister and I going across country [illegible] my Uncle Maurice's. We had to go by a barley field and Mom said to us don't get any barley beards in your mouth. Being told not to, we wondered what it would be like if we did. We found out! Ha! Ha!

My parents had four more children at Armley: **Walter, Garland, Keith** and **Clair.**

The family moved to Carrot River in 1931 where again my Dad turned virgin sod to start a new home. The land was SW 17-50-11. It still remains in the Johnson name. Walter holds the land title and it's about the only farm not to change hands in the Carrot River area. This is where we took our schooling.

Later I met and married Jake Rempel from the Blue Jay District. We had three children, Lawrence (Larry), Jayne and Joyce. Joyce died at four months.

Larry and Jayne started school at Blue Jay and later went to Carrot River School when we moved to that district. Here we farmed and Jake worked for the RM of Moose Range as well as at the Versatile Garage.

Larry owns his own truck and hauls livestock for Kelvington Transport. He married Norma White in Regina. They now live in Carrot River and have two sons, Sheldon and Wesley. Our daughter, **Jayne** Norman, is a dispatcher for Yellow Cab Taxi Co. in Edmonton.

We moved to White Fox, Sask. In 1975 where I trained in Swedish Massage under Mr. C. D. Fee. I also took some training in Vita Flex. Jake and I took Reflexology training in which we are now employed.

PETE JOHNSON

submitted by Friends

Pete Johnson worked as a farm laborer for farmers in the Armley and Ridgedale districts. He worked for Jim Rowell, Arnold Clayton as well as George Clayton at Armley.

Pete Johnson.

Pete would help friends as much as he could financially and helped anyone in need of help. He was a good friend.

He had a car which he used mostly on Sundays. He could not get tires for his car during war time and had many flat tires. On one occasion, he had three flats coming home from the Melfort fair. He would use lace leather [illegible] lace up cuts in the tires.

Pete loved to visit friends and relatives which he would do on Sundays if possible.

Pete passed away in Manitoba where he was visiting relatives.

CLARENCE AND JANET JONES

submitted by the Family

My father was born at the village of Lobo (later known as Arva), Ont.; which was located five miles north of London.

His parents were James [illegible]. Jones and Mary Frances Hethrington; both had been raised in the London area, although our grandfather was born in England. Our grandmother was born and raised at Lobo.

Clarence and Janet Jones 40th anniversary.

Our mother, Janet Thompson, was born in Longridge Towers, a large estate near the market town of Berwick on Tweed, Northumberland, England. Her parents were Thomas Thompson and Janet Moore, both were raised in the Berwick area. Our mother came to Canada in 1922 along with her mother; they joined our aunt Peggy Thompson who had come out a year earlier to Calgary. Grandfather Thompson died when mom was two years old.

Our parents met through mutual friends, Percy and Ethel Hobkirk, of Calgary. Mr. Hobkirk was one of Dad's army buddies.

Dad came to the Tisdale District in the fall of 1919, he came here with another army friend, Percy Luck, of Tisdale. Mr. Luck originally had a homestead at Ditton Park; but after the war he got land in the Salopian district southeast of Tisdale, (nearer his family).

The Jones family lost their mother in 1909, after that the family all came west to Vancouver Island; they also lived in Washington State for a few years. Our dad did not like the west coast, so he came back to Monarch, Alta. where he worked for a Scottish family named Carmichael's in 1912. They were farmer–ranchers who had a large herd of horses. Dad was always a good stockman, so he enjoyed his work there. He always spoke very highly of the Carmichael family. Later he worked on the construction crew, which built the high level railway bridge at Lethbridge.

It was from Lethbridge that he joined the Canadian Army in the fall of 1916. He joined the Artillery as a gunner in the 31st Battalion, 3rd Division, 9th Brigade. He went overseas December, 1916 to England and was transferred to France, March 1917. He remained in France and Belgium until his discharge in April 1919. Dad was in Brussels when the Armistice was signed. He also took part in the battles at Ypres, Paschendale and Hill 70, also Vimy Ridge.

When he arrived at Tisdale in 1919, he found work with Mr. Hugh McPhail of the Leather River District. He worked for Mr. McPhail for about two years. He formed lifelong friendships with the McPhails, Mrs. Hanna and family, the Wrights and many more through that job. Through the McPhail's he was able to rent the Goodfellow place (NE 34–47–15–W2) in the Riverstone District in 1920 and batched with a student minister named Gardner Dickie. During that year he arranged to take over the NW 36–47–15–W2 from Frank Wright, who had homesteaded there, before he joined the Army. While renting the Goodfellow place he batched with Lorne and Bruce Sisson who lived a half mile north of him.

Mr. McPhail drove Dad to Prince Albert in a 490 Chevrolet Touring Car in 1920, to buy his land (NW 36). They left Leather River at two–thirty a.m. and arrived at ten a.m. They finished their business and then went to the exhibition for a few hours. They returned home the same day taking exactly 24 hours for the trip.

Dad was among the original members of the Tisdale Legion Branch, which Mr. McPhail, was instrumental in founding.

When Dad came to NW 36–47–15–W2 his nearest neighbors were Frank Fraser; the McCulloughs; Owen McIntyres; Walter Badger and Mrs. Mary Badger; The Hanna's; the Van–Blaricum's; the Richards and Ramsdens.

At that time the mail came to Riverstone Post Office. Supplies had to be brought from Tisdale, a long trip with horses or oxen. Dad batched until April 9, 1932 when he and our mother were married, at St. John's Anglican Cathedral in Saskatoon.

Since money was not plentiful he borrowed $10 to go to Saskatoon to get married. Our mother never forgot her first trip out to the farm (which they jokingly called "Poverty Flats"). In

April there were still many snow banks, as well the creek was high. Owen Hanna met them at the train in Ridgedale, in an open sleigh with no seat and no blankets, Mom was dressed for spring in Calgary! I imagine she was ready to turn around, and go back right then, if it hadn't been for the terrible ride back to the station.

Dad's first home was a granary with one ply tar-paper and two stoves back to back, however, it was warmer out scrubbing then in the shack. He spent his first winter [illegible] this shack. Then he built a one roomed cottage roofed house with a brick chimney in the middle of the room (Jean can vaguely remember it.) (Our Mother used to wonder why her food or kettle wasn't cooking to well, however, being used to gas, she had forgotten to put wood on the fire.) They lived in that until 1935 when they built an equal size addition and put on a new roof. That was the year our sister Hazel was born.

Hazel died, just before her first birthday, due to a convulsion caused from teething. Mom often mentioned two kind deeds related to that time; first Mrs. Clara Marsonette who came and prepared the body for burial and secondly Mrs. G. McCullough who cleaned the house after the funeral. She couldn't go to the cemetery, so she tidied everything away before she went home. They often mentioned the many people who left their harvesting, to come to Hazel's funeral. Also that Bill Oliver made the casket, free of charge; I gather he did this, more often than not, during the thirties!

When the creek was in flood Dad would get Frank Fraser's mail and groceries for him, then put them into a tub with a rope on each handle, then they would guide it across the creek.

Dad, who was bridge crew foreman, built many of the bridges in the R.M. of Connaught over the years, this helped with much needed cash during those years.

Since we resided in the Manlius School District, Jean took all her schooling there, except grades XI and XII which she took in Ridgedale. This being before the school bus era, she boarded in Ridgedale at the time.

In the early days I (Jean) was a member of the Armley Farm Girls Club, later Tom and I both belonged to the Armley Baby Beef Club.

Dad and I never forgot the flood [illegible] 1948, just before break-up, Mom took Tom to Saskatoon for his eye operation; while there the water rose so high that she couldn't get home. Fortunately for Mom, Francis Wallis lived in Saskatoon at that time. Frances, very kindly kept her, until the trains were running again. Mom had planned on staying until after surgery, a matter of three or four days, I believe she was gone more like three weeks. When she finally was able to come home (as far as Ridgedale) Hugh and Jim Wright and Mr. Gitlin were all on the train. Since there was doubt of getting further than Ridgedale both families offered to take her in "until Clarence could come to get her."

We have attended the Anglican Church mainly and we were [illegible] baptized by Canon Wilkinson, but Dad was raised Methodist. In later years they attended both St. Lawrence at Leacross and the Armley United Church.

Dad and Mom moved to Tisdale in October 1979, after Dad having spent 60 years on the farm.

Dad first attended the Silver Stream Fair in 1919. We believe [illegible] was about 1980, the first time the fair was missed due to health reasons. Dad was also a trustee on the Manlius School Board from 1937 [illegible] 1942.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 40th Wedding Anniversary [illegible] Armley in April 1972, not thinking they would still be with us to celebrate their 50th as Dad was 80. We were fortunate to have them with us to celebrate their 50th Anniversary April, 1982.

The family consisted of the following:

Jean: born Jan. 21, 1933. Married Vern McCullough (see McCulloughs).

Hazel: born Sept. 11, 1935, died in infancy.

Tom: born Nov. 21, 1936.

Both Mom and Dad greatly enjoyed the visits they received from the grandchildren. They especially enjoyed watching the antics of their great-grandchildren.

Dad passed away May 17, 1982, six weeks after their 50th Anniversary. Mom passed away June 20, 1984. Dad, Mom and Hazel are all buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

TOM AND EDITH JONES

I, Tom, the third child of Clarence and Janet (Thompson) Jones was born Nov. 21, 1936 [illegible] the Nursing Home in Armley, where Nurse Turnbull and Dr. Carlton Thomas (after whom I was named) were the medical attendents.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. My sister, Jean and I used to go to school with horse and buggy in the summer, until bicycles were available and money saved to buy my bicy-

cle. We went to school with horse and toboggan in the winter, winding through neighbor's fields, when the snow got too deep on the roads. I apparently scared my teacher, Mrs. Thelma Van-Blaricum as she walked to school one winter morning. I was dressed in a big furry coat which she thought was a bear. She was unsure whether to turn homeward or continue to school, but went on keeping an eye out to see if the bear was gaining on her, laughing when she found out it was only me.

We spent many a Christmas with the Hannas, Marsonette (Bourgeois) and Harrowers with many happy memories.

When I quit school in 1953, I helped work on municipal bridges with my Dad until 1963. The wages started at 65¢ per hour for 12 hour days and $2 per hour the last years.

L to R: Gary, Larry. Front: Edith and Tom Jones, 1980.

I married Edith Steptoe of Nipawin in Nov. 1958. We purchased the NW 12-48-15-W2 from Walter Clayton in 1959, which is next to the Manlius School. My first Registered Angus cattle was purchased from Mr. Jack Kingsley, a well known cattle breeder. We had about 175 head of mixed cattle until 1976 and about 180 hogs until 1981, when farming acres had increased and more farming time was needed.

Our first several years of married life was on my Dad's farm, until 1971. We then moved our house to the NE 35-47-15-W2 which was Frank Fraser's homestead. Then we got our first telephone, running water and modern conveniences. Before this, I walked several times to the nearest phones of George Clayton or Reg Staples at times of sickness, for neighbors, or Sturdee Nicklen for snowplough emergencies.

Although my Dad wasn't an original homesteader on the NW 36-47-15-W2, it is now going into third generation farming on this land. We feel fortunate in living in an area one and a half miles wide and three miles long straight west of Armley to have six, three-generation Family Farms. This includes Nicklens, Morgans, Richards, Lorne Sissons, McCulloughs and ourselves as well as others around the area. We live in a well populated area of our community as there are 17 families in a three mile radius in 1986. In the 1950's there were about 23 families in the same area, so we are fortunate to have maintained our close neighbors and 25 years of settlement.

I was a Trustee on Manlius School Board for a few years.

Edith enjoys gardening, sewing and many hobbies in her spare time. She also enjoys helping in community activities when time permits.

Our family consists of two sons:

Larry: Born May 5, 1962 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School until grade X when he went to Tisdale Composite High School to finish schooling. He took Auto Mechanics in Saskatoon and has worked in Nipawin since, as well as helping on the farm in the busy season.

Gary: Born Aug. 10, 1966 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School and since has worked for Alfalfa Dehy Plants and helps on the farm. He lives on his grandparents' farm.

FRANK AND SADIE KASUN

submitted by Elva Termes

My father, Frank Daniel Kasun was born in Calumet, Michigan on Nov. 5, 1905. He was operating a barber shop in Sylvania, Sask. when he met my mother Sadie Alfreda Franklin. She was born on Jan. 28, 1911, in Veregin, Sask. and had come with her family to the Sylvania district. They were married in Tisdale.

They came to Armley in 1933 where Dad opened up a grocery store. It was the first store in the block and it included a small lunch counter in a part of it. Dad also continued barbering. The

living quarters were in the back of the store until an addition was put on the south side between the lumberyard office and the store. We lived there and the store was made larger. It was Dad's belief that you should make a mistake in your sale adds. That way people would notice them. So he very frequently turned a letter upside down or misspelled words. People began to look [illegible] the sales bills to see if they could find the error. He achieved his purpose. Mother sometimes had a boarder. Stan Ranson ate with us when he came to Armley.

I, Elva, was their only child, born [illegible] Armley, July 12, 1934.

Dad was an innovative person and started up a Puffed Wheat Factory in the house behind the garage. It became quite a business delivering the puffed wheat to the stores in the area. Working in the store for Dad, at times, were Doris Stocking, Zilpha Laidlaw, Frances Smylie, Mary Wallis, Laura Benson, Ethel Hayward and Connie Bailey. There may have been more.

Around 1941, Dad and Mother moved to Nipawin where he ran a novelty store for a short time. Dad went [illegible] British Columbia [illegible] 1942 to look over the business field there. They moved to Castlegar where Dad worked at various jobs. Then he did carpentering and had a small store. They retired to West Vancouver and were very happy living there for many years.

Sadie and Elva Kasun.

Dad passed away April 25, 1976. Mother passed away suddenly May 18, 1984. They are buried side by side in the Capilano View Cemetery in West Vancouver.

I have been married to W. Roy Termes since Nov. 10, 1954. We only had one son, Mark William, born Oct. 5, 1955. He attended school in West Vancouver, attending University of B.C. and took Post Graduate [illegible] the University of Michigan. He is married [illegible] a lovely young woman, Carla, and they have a daughter born [illegible] 1986.

Termes Agencies is a small successful importer and distributor of fine Australian wines. We currently supply only the B.C. Liquor Control Board but have had inquiries from Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan Liquor Boards and may soon expand. Our wines are served in the best restaurants in Vancouver and enjoy public support as they are excellent products. They have won many awards and are affordably priced.

ELMORE AND SARAH KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Feltes

Elmore and Sarah Keays were both born and raised [illegible] the Ottawa Valley of southeastern Ontario where their oldest son, Edwin, was born.

During the year, 1911, they left Ontario and farmed in southern Saskatchewan until the winter of 1925 when they and their seven children, **Edwin, George, Marguerite, Clyde, Glenn, Velma (Jean)** and **Desmond** moved from the drought stricken south [illegible] the Silver Stream District. They settled on a farm a half mile north of Silver Stream School. The older children completed their public school here.

Sarah was very active [illegible] the Silver Stream Ladies' Club and also in the Connaught Agricultural Society.

In the spring of 1935, Sarah and Elmore and those of the family still at home moved to the Forester District.

In September of 1937 the family decided to return to Ontario. George was the only one to stay in Silver Stream, where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years.

After returning to Ontario, Elmore worked as an engineer in several Ontario and Quebec cities including working on the St. Laurence Seaway. He retired at the age of 65 and lived in Smith Falls, Ont. until Sarah died in January, 1966. After her death he spent part of his remaining years in Leacross with his son, George. His last years were spent in Smith Falls where he died on March 31, 1975.

Although Sarah was in poor health for years, she remained active and enjoyed attending sports activities. Her courage and determination to keep going was, and still is, a source of inspiration to everyone who knew her.

Their oldest son, Edwin, served in the Air Force during World War II. He later married Jessie Polk, who died in 1968. He worked as a building inspector for the federal government until his retirement. He now resides in Brockville, Ont. where he enjoys golfing and many other sport activities.

George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall in 1941 and they lived in Silver Stream until 1953, at which time they moved to Leacross, where George farmed and kept bees. They had three sons, Dennis, Colin, Garth and one daughter, Donna. George passed away on March 3, 1981. Mardy is now living in Mackay Towers in Tisdale.

Marguerite married Carman Taylor while he was a member of the Canadian army. They have one daughter, Carol Anne. Marguerite passed her R.N.A. exams while working in a Smith Falls hospital where Carman also worked. They are both retired now and live in Smith Falls, spending some of their winter months the last few years in Florida.

Clyde returned to Saskatchewan from Ontario where he married Lorence Caouette at Arborfield. They live in Arborfield for a number of years where Clyde worked as a truck driver. They have two sons, Alvin and Dale, who were both born in Arborfield. They later returned to Smith Falls, where they are both retired, and are still living.

Glenn also served in the Air Force. He worked for the CPR before and after his service years. Glenn married Evelyn Weir. They have two sons, Ronald and Rodney, and one daughter, Glenda Gail. Glenn is now retired and he and Evelyn live in Smith Falls.

Velma (Jean) married John Wells formerly of Forester District. He spent four years overseas in the army. They resided in Smith Falls for a number of years. Jack worked for the CPR. They had twin sons, Garry and Barry. Barry died in infancy. They also had a younger son, James and a daughter, Janie. Velma was widowed in 1971 and she later passed away in May, 1982.

Desmond joined the army when the war broke out. He married Joan Heafey who was also a member of the womens' army. They have no children. Due to ill health, Desmond retired early and now resides in Smith Falls.

GEORGE AND MARGARET (MARDY) KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Fettes

George's parents and the rest of his family returned to Ontario in 1937, while he remained in the Silver Stream District where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years. George also owned a quarter of land about two miles east of the Silver Stream School. In winters George worked at mill sites east of Carrot River for quite a few years.

On May 14, 1941 George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall and made their home in the Silver Stream District until 1953 at which time George bought a farm at Leacross and they moved there. However, this was not so far that they couldn't visit back and forth all the time with their many friends and relatives at Silver Stream.

Three of their children were born while George and Mardy lived at Silver Stream, Dennis in 1942, Donna in 1945, and Colin in 1951. Garth was born in 1955 when they lived at Leacross.

L to R: Colin, Mardy, George, Donna, Dennis, at front Garth Keays, 1968.

After moving to Leacross, George farmed, kept bees and worked on Connaught Road Construction crew. George was always busy and active in such sports activities as curling, hunting, fishing and watching many, many hockey games. George and Mardy enjoyed many "Old Time" and "Square Dances".

Mardy was always very busy raising her family, gardening and taking part in the local ladies clubs. She was also very active in the UCW. Knitting and crocheting for her family was always a great pleasure for her and her family.

Their oldest son, Dennis, married Evelyn Head in December, 1961. They now live one mile north of Tisdale where Dennis has a bee farm and Evelyn works for Beeland Co-op. They have three children, Leanne, Tracy and Kevin. Leanne is married to Ed Neighbors. She is nursing in Tisdale Union Hospital and Ed is working for Trail Rite. Tracy is in Saskatoon studying cosmetology and Kevin is still attending Tisdale Public School and is busy with hockey and music.

Their only daughter, Donna, married Jim Fettes in August, 1964 and they are living one mile east of Tisdale on the farm. Jim farms with his brother while Donna is a partner in the Bootique store with Chris. They have three daughters, Heather, Holly and Glenda. Heather is in Saskatoon, studying Dietary Services Administration in Kelsey. Holly is attending Tisdale High and works part-time at Mid Town Music in the Tisdale Mall. Glenda is attending Tisdale High School and is coaching gymnastics.

Their second son, Colin, married Deborah Daschuck in July, 1972 and now lives in Tisdale. Colin is employed at Trail Rite, while Debbie is very busy with her babysitting service. They have four children, Curtis, Aaron, Amanda and Ashley. The three oldest are attending Tisdale Public School and the boys are very active in hockey. Ashley is still at home with Mom.

Their youngest son, Garth, married Chris Wallington in June, 1977. Garth is a partner in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge and Chris is a partner in the Tisdale Bootique store. They have two sons, Garrett and Kalim. Garrett is going to Tisdale Public School and Kalim is still at home.

Dennis, Colin and Garth like their father have a keen interest in such sports as hockey (both playing and coaching the younger ones), hunting, curling and many others. These are some of the activities the boys shared with their father before his passing away suddenly March 3, 1981.

After George passed away Mardy moved to her home in Tisdale, until January, 1986, when she moved into Mackay Towers, Tisdale. There she now resides happily with some of her friends and relatives from Silver Stream as well as many new friends.

WELLINGTON CLARE KENDRICK

submitted by Thelma McRae

Clare was born in New Dublin, Ont. near Brockville on April 26, 1887. He took most of his schooling there. When Clare was 13 his father, Richard and his mother, Hester moved west to Reston, Man. There were eight boys and one girl in the family. Richard and three of the sons homesteaded a section of land.

Clare grew up and acquired his own land, horses and machinery to farm. He batched for several years. His mother gave him home-made bread.

The school at Reston was called Dublin after our home in Ontario. Elsie Emma Thomas of Cypress River, Man. came there to teach school. The story went that Mrs. Richard Kendrick boarded the teachers so she could marry her sons off. Elsie and Clare were married March 4, 1914 and lived on Clare's farm at Reston. Their first child, **Thelma**, was born at Cypress River on Dec. 22, 1914.

Elsie Kendrick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, moved to the Tisdale District in 1915. In April, 1916, Clare and Elsie moved to the Armley District, taking a homestead there.

The land was all bush and had to be cleared, the mosquitoes were bad and roads were poor. Clare brought his horses and machinery. He

L to R: Mrs. Kendrick, Elda, Stirling, Ben, Clare, E.G. and Thelma.

farmed with horses for many years. He hauled wheat from Codette to Tisdale for 50¢ a bushel. He used four horses and a big tank, on sleighs. He made two trips a week. Later [illegible] got the first Fordson tractor that came on the market. He hauled telephone poles with it when they first put the telephone in.

The land got broke up and roads got better. Clare acquired a threshing machine and a car.

Sterling Kendrik was born in Tisdale on Oct. 4, 1917. The rest of the family, **Elda, Ellis, Ben, Moyra and Lola** were born at Armley.

The Carrot River flooded its banks in 1921. We lived right on the bank of the river. We didn't have water in the house but stayed away for two nights. Dad had a big wood pile and it all floated away. In fall we were down beside the river picking up wood.

KENDRICK FAMILY

submitted by Ben

I was born Nov. 10, 1924 to Clare and Elsie Kendrick and christened Benjamin Franklin Kendrick. I lived 16 years in the Armley District. My Dad's land was three and one half miles north of Armley where we got our mail and one and one half miles south of the Armley school. My Dad settled there in 1916.

Two brothers and two sisters were born before I was. Thelma Dec. 22, 1914, Sterling Oct. 4, 1917, Elda Oct. 15, 1919 and Ellis Garnet (E.G.) Jan. 20, 1922. Clare and Elsie had two girls later, Moyra July 28, 1934 and Lola April 28, 1936.

My Dad built his home within 50 yards of the north bank of the Carrot River. The half section where he lived was covered with poplars and willows in 1916. The soil was heavy clay and produced good grain crops. The trees were removed by hand. My Dad used a Fordson tractor to break the land. He cut his crop in those early years by sitting on the binder and driving the tractor with lines. He grew wheat, oats and barley and put up hay for feed. We had horses and milked some cows. We had some pigs and chickens. Sometimes we shipped cream to the creamery in Tisdale, by train, from Armley.

There were plenty of trees to provide the firewood. We had a well to supply us with water for the house. However, we watered our livestock at the river, even in the winter time. When the river froze to the bottom we had to melt snow for the livestock. In late summer and fall George White watered his livestock at the same water hole we used. He had to herd his livestock about one half a mile to get to the river. In the 1930's my Dad would cut ice on the river and haul it into Armley and sell it to Joe Sorrel to fill up his ice house behind the hotel. Dad sold ice to others in Armley, but I don't remember their names. My older brothers would help move the ice. We had also filled a well on the farm with ice and covered it with sawdust. We had a little house built over the well to help keep the ice from melting. We stored our cream and meat in the ice well because we didn't have a refrigerator. We could get ice from the ice well to make homemade ice cream.

In the 1930's we belonged to the beef ring. About 20 farmers joined. Every Saturday one farmer would donate a beef animal. It would be butchered at Hayward's and cut into 20 shares. Each farmer would arrive the morning after the beef had been butchered to take home his share and sometimes deliver a neighbor's share on the trip. Every member got fresh meat for 20 weeks in the summer. Our ice well helped [illegible] keep the meat cool.

Our house at Armley never had electricity. We survived with kerosene lamps. At a later date we used mantle lamps and lanterns which used either kerosene or gasoline.

In the 1930's we helped fight the depression by picking all the wild berries we could. There were chokecherries and high bush cranberries along the river. The saskatoons were plentiful when their blossoms didn't freeze. There were some wild strawberries, especially along the road allowances.

My Dad homesteaded near the village of Carrot River about 1930. There were blueberries nearby. Several summers in the 1930's we drove east of Nipawin along the Pas Trail to abandoned logging camps along the Saskatchewan River and

L to R: Sterling, Ben and E.G. Seated: Lola, Moyra, Elda and Thelma Kendrick.

picked wild raspberries by the gallon. I remember a story my dad told me. He went picking blueberries with some cousins who lived near Tisdale. The berries were scarce. Dad filled his pail with leaves and covered it over with blueberries. He made sure he forgot his pail in the cousin's car. They thought for a while they had the only pail filled with berries.

In the 1930's my dad had a power binder and a threshing machine. We cut and threshed our own crop and that of many neighbors as well. The money from that source helped us through the depression. My brothers and I helped with the harvest as soon as we were old enough. I remember being with the threshing outfit when we threshed for the following; Charlie Thomas, Lawrence Moffat, Guy Parcher, George White, Bill Boxall, Percy Badger, Roy Logan, Jack Harrower, Charlie Morgan, The Ramages and Cecil Atkinson. I'll never forget the fall of 1941 when I was 16 years old. I worked the tractor and binder for many days cutting grain. This was followed by 30 days of threshing. I drove a team of horses on a wagon and stook rack, hauling sheaves to the threshing machine for 30 days. After that I went to school to take grade XI. It was in late October.

I started school in 1930. Before that date I had learned to swim and to skate. I also had an embarrassing moment. My dad had a plate of false teeth and he lost it. I was digging around in the yard and found some teeth on the jawbone of a cow. I picked them up, ran into the house and said "Dad, I found your teeth." He didn't look too happy and the joy of discovery turned to embarrassment.

My first day of school was [illegible] be remembered in a special way. My first cousin, Don Thomas, saw me going to school and he decided to start school that day. He had intended to wait another year before he started.

I think that our black pony, Betty, should be recorded in history. She hauled Kendrick children to the Armley School for almost 20 years. In the summer she pulled a buggy and in the winter time she pulled a sleigh with a little house built on it. She helped to educate all the Kendrick children.

The Armley school had eight grades and sometimes grade IX and X who took correspondence lessons that were corrected by the teacher. I went to Armley school for 11 years. I cannot remember anything special about the Armley School, except that in 1939 there were four of us in grade IX: Charlotte Whyte, Jean Roxall, Ethel Dickerson and myself. We all became teachers. It seems strange because I was more interested in sports. I enjoyed the track and field meets held in Armley on the sports grounds. It was not until I was 15 that I finally won a medal. We won two games in the softball tournament with several players only 10 years old, but we lost the final game.

In the 1930's the Armley school always had a Christmas concert. The concerts were always well attended. Money was raised to buy presents. Because of the depression, many would not get presents otherwise. All the pre-school children were also given presents at the concert.

Most of the students in the Armley School quit after grade VIII. My Mother kept me going to school until I had finished grade X. Then, Mother died in 1942. I kept going to school after that because I didn't like doing dirty work on the farm. The Kendrick family moved to Carrot River to be close to high school. I finished grade XII there in 1944.

We didn't have to be entertained [illegible] those days. On Saturday and Sunday in the 1930's, in the summertime, young people would come to the river to swim. They would ask the Kendrick children to join them and we did. One Sunday I went swimming seven times. In the winter young people would come on Saturday night to slide down the river hill. We would use sleighs, skiis, toboggans and even scoop shovels. We attended many dances in the Armley hall in the 1930's. The hall was used for United Church services on Sundays. I remember when Jake Wassill put on silent movies in the Armley Hall. He jacked up a car and put a belt on the back wheel to run the generator. The matinee on Saturday cost children 10¢. I didn't have 10¢ so my sister Elda took me to Mrs. Wassill and borrowed it from her.

Some of the Kendricks enjoyed the card parties held in the Armley Hall. We skated and played hockey on the open air skating rink in Armley. We did some curling in the curling rink that had only one sheet of ice and rocks that were not matched. Some of us walked across the fields on winter evenings to skate on river ice near Frank White's. We played hockey on Saturday afternoon. We kept the ice clear of snow all winter.

In the 1930's we had a two tube radio with earphones. I enjoyed listening to Foster Hewitt and the hockey games. That little radio brought

in many stations from the United States on winter evenings.

The winters in the 1930's were cold with lots of snow. Sometimes the cars kept going until Christmas. Many times the cars had to drive in the fields to get away from the drifts on the road. Some roads became impassable even for horses and they had to travel in the fields. Then in the spring many roads had bad mudholes. Three day blizzards seemed quite common in those days.

Thelma was the first one to leave home. See Wm. Harrower history

Sterling left next. He married May Baird from Aylsham, Sask. in 1937. They lived on Dad's homestead near Carrot River for a short time. Sterling was in the navy during the war. He settled in Edmonton after the war and he still lives there. May Kendrick died in 1979. Sterling married again in 1981. He has now retired from the Watrous Company, dealers in heavy industrial equipment. Sterling's oldest son, Kenneth, married Belva Anderson and they live in Edmonton. Their five children are; Murray, Graham, April, Colin and Christine. Murray is married and lives in Edmonton. Sterling's second son, James, married Phyllis Lea. Their six children are; Cameron, Marshall, Lydon, Sarah, Rebecca and Micheal. Jim lives near Ranfurly, Alta. Sterling's only daughter, Faye, married Don Trowbridge and they live near Fort MacLeod, Alta. Their four boys are; Darcy, Jason, Shonavin and Jerome. Darcy was married in 1985.

Elda married Layton Bell in 1946. They live in Carrot River. Elda cooked at the Carrot River Hospital for many years. Elda's daughter, Linda, married Gary Davis in 1970. Gary teaches in northern Manitoba. They have two girls, Lana and Myrna. Elda's son Ross, married Giselle Houmjet in 1973. They live in Saskatoon with their four children; JoAnn, Wendy, Lisa and Joey.

E.G. married Ruth Wallace in 1948. They live in Carrot River. Ruth worked in the Carrot River Hospital for many years. E.G.'s son, Ricky, married Helen Munday in 1973. They live in Carrot River with two children; Lynn and Dustin. E.G.'s daughter, Patsy, married Jerry Wahl in 1973. They have separated and she lives in Chilliwack, B.C. with her girls Chris and Nicole.

I, Ben, was the next one to leave home. After finishing high school in 1944, I joined the navy. I was in St. Hyacinthe, Que. training to be a wireless telegrapher for about ten months. I never got to sea. I was discharged in 1945. In January, 1946 I went to Moose Jaw to take teacher training in a special class for service men and women. Gratuities from the navy helped pay the way. I taught for one year near Bjorkdale, Sask., followed by three years in University in Saskatoon. I graduated in 1950 with a Bachelor of Education degree. I taught for four years in Saskatchewan, then moved to Alta. to get better pay. After 23 years of teaching in Alberta, I retired and live in Edmonton. I was fortunate, or lucky, to progress from a poor farm boy who was interested in sports, to a university education. I took part in sports as long as I was able. I have played over a thousand ball games in Saskatchewan and Alberta. I have played many hockey games and did a lot of curling. Now all I do is golf all day in the summertime.

Moyra started school in the Armley school. She moved with us to Carrot River, but finished her schooling in Edmonton. She married John Stickel in 1953. John followed the pipe line for many years, but now they have settled in Fort St. John, B.C. They have two boys, Richard and Darryl.

My youngest sister, Lola, only went to Armley school for two months. She went to school in Carrot River until Dad got sick. Then she went to Edmonton to live with her brother Sterling. **Lola** married John Erwin in 1953. They later divorced. She married Albert LaChance in 1958. Lola and Abe live in Calgary. Lola had five children. Gail married Scott Drewicki and they live in St. Albert, Alta. James married Kathleen Miller and they live in Calgary with three children; James, Amanda and John. Lola's last three, Joseph, Ronald and Donna, are not married.

It was some years after we moved from Armley that our land was sold. All the trees were cut and all the buildings removed. The last time that I went back to see my first home, I got a surprise. There was no evidence that anyone had ever lived there. Even the river bank looked different. Of course, the Armley School had been closed for many years.

ROSE (MARSONETTE) KENNEDY

I was born in Brooks, Minnesota, USA on July 23, 1921. My parents Napoleon and Clara Marsonette moved to Saskatchewan in 1922. After father died we moved to Ridgedale. I attended Manlius School from 1928 to 1935. We

Rose Marsonette.

drove our faithful old team, King and **Beauty**, the four miles to school. I enjoyed the dances in Armley.

On Nov. 19, 1946, I married Ford Kennedy. We have three children; **Leonard, Gerald** and **Mary-Anne**.

Ford farmed in the Leacross area 17 years before we moved to Victoria, B.C., for 18 years. We now live in Penticton, B.C. Ford was proud to belong to the famous "River Rats".

Ford spent four years overseas with the 12th Field Regiment 16th Field Battery of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

When I went to Manlius School there were no bikes. The old barn at the back was the big deal and also the ice house, and those cold old back-houses out back where you didn't spend any more time than you had to in winter. But they were good days and we had fun.

We went to a Kennedy reunion three years ago in Manitoba. A cousin of Ford's and his wife got a family tree made up. Starting with his grandparents, they had nine children. There are almost 500 names on the tree now and more since.

LLOYD WINSTON KERR

My father's family immigrated to Canada from County Antrim and settled in Ontario. My father was born in 1883. He homesteaded in the Hutton District in Saskatchewan in 1905. My mother's father was of German descent and her mother was United Empire Loyalist. In 1892, they moved to Wawota, Sask. and homesteaded on the east side of Moose Mountain Park. My parents married on June 1, 1913. Shortly after that, they moved to the Glen Adelade District near Wawota. After a short stay at Jedburgh, Sask., we moved to Pontrilas, Sask. It took us two days to come north in our Model T Ford. Towards fall we moved to the Free State District. Our stay at Pontrilas is entered in the Codette history and that of Free State is included in the Aylsham and District history.

Lloyd Kerr.

It was about August when we left Free State and came to the Torch River area. Although we had never been to Waterfield, we had contact with the district from the first. The post mistress, Mrs. Matice, had come from there. She had been Eleanor Allchin. Two of our neighbors, Garner Bensen and Dell Sproxton, were from there and had homesteaded on the same section as we had. They built a log house on Dell's quarter. They didn't stay all the time but were there quite frequently.

When hunting season opened for big game, about four or five men from Waterfield stayed in a cabin close by. They hunted mostly moose very successfully. Fred Berry was one of the group who seemed to come for a few years. Dad was hired to skid moose out of the bush with a mule. The moose were brought into our yard to be skinned and quartered. Part of the pay Dad received was a bob sleigh for horses. He repaired

it and used it for quite a few years. A hunting license cost $5. The hunter was allowed one bull moose or two buck deer on the license.

Emma Bensen married Mac Schiltroth of Waterfield. Mac was fairly well established as a farmer and was hiring some help in harvest time. Because of the contact through Garner, my brother, Howard, got work at Schiltroths. I think he worked there two falls and in 1933 he sent word to me that I could come and work for the Allchins. I was nearly 15 years old and up to that time I hadn't been thinking about going out to work. Without hesitation I went. Transportation in those days was on foot I had 50 miles to go. We did considerable walking so that was no obstacle. There were a few cars on the road in those days and people would usually stop and give us a ride. The highway was not as good as the present farm access roads. The roads off the highway were were not too good at any time.

At Allchins it was harvest time. Edwin was staying at Clifton's most of the time. Clifton had a young bride, Edith, and a baby, Shirley. Being from a family with younger sisters, it was good to see the baby. Then there was Grandma Allchin, a very active lady taking a lead role in the house work. This was an active Christian family who lived what they believed. The day always started with Bible reading and prayer and on Sunday we went to Sunday School and church which was held in Waterfield School. The services were conducted by local farmers, Clifton and Hubert and Herman Smith usually taking the service alternately. I had always enjoyed going to church and that year I had been going every Sunday to Sunday School and service at the Torch River School, so attending the services at Waterfield was a continuing pleasure.

Most of the grain had been cut with the binder and four horses. There was still some oats to cut and hay to bring in. Allchins probably had a dozen horses and a few cattle. They were into horses more than cattle. I was given a team for threshing. My effort was big but didn't accomplish as much as the others. Clifton and Edwin each had their own team and Ray (about 14) and Harold White (12) had a team. They worked faithfully and brought in some good loads.

Frank White operated the threshing outfit, consisting of a 28 inch separator and John Deere tractor. The separator was part ownership with the Allchins and Frank. The John Deere was Frank's. In preparing this, I was happy to learn that the separator is still at Norman White's and that it would take very little work to have it ready to go again. I believe that fall we threshed on Cliftons, Edwins, Franks, Jim Caskey and on Ray and Harold's. Combines were unheard of in the north. It wasn't until about 1938, I saw the first combine, a far cry from what we see to-day.

After harvest it was field ploughing. You have to farm at Waterfield to know what clay is. One day Clifton gave me a team of four horses and a two furrow gang plow, the type where you sit on a steel seat on top of it. It was getting cold, the soil was damp and stuck on the mouldboard so I had to carry a wooden scraper to clean the mud off frequently. I was about two months at Allchin's for which I was paid $10. per month which was adequate wages at the time and the first I had ever earned. As mentioned before, Allchins used horses for power requirements. The following year, 1934, there were about three "Eagle" tractors sold in the Armley area and Clifton bought one of them.

After I finished at Allchin's and on short notice I ended up at Mac Schiltroth's and went back to school at age 15 and in grade VI. Susie Garrish was the teacher and she had about 40 students in all grades. Two or three of them were taking grade IX and X by correspondence. I found schooling very interesting and soon got to know each pupil. Mr. Dymond came to teach in 1934. He was interested in hockey, so he and some of the older boys from the school used to go to Armley to play.

Mac and Emma had two children, Melvin and Mildred who were about two years old when I went there. They were learning to talk and do things for themselves. I spent quite a bit of time with them and I think was able to teach them a few little things. They were both fun and had good temperaments.

Mac kept about eight cows for milking and shipping cream. Each Saturday he took a couple of cans to Armley to be shipped by train to Tisdale. Cream was about $2 or a little more for five gallons. We often crushed grain on Saturday using an early model of a Fordson tractor. It would be about a 1925 model. That was the only tractor he had. Farm work was done with horses. He had four and bought another one while I was still there. Harvesting was done with his father-in-law, Mr. Bensen. I brought in sheaves for threshing again in 1934 during harvest.

Mac had, as I recall, what would be about a 1926 Chev coupe. I used to ride on the back in the open, sitting on the trunk and feet resting on the

bumper. It was used only in the summer. No antifreeze as yet. Water was drained out when [illegible] became cold. The roads were not snow plowed [illegible] when winter came transportation was with horses. Mac had a van built on a light sleigh with a heater in it so that was quite comfortable.

There was no hydro, telephone or running water. We filled a cellar under a small log building with water in the winter so that it would freeze into ice. Cream and meat were let down on the ice to keep it cool in the summer. To have fresh beef during the summer, a beef ring was formed. Hayward's were in charge of the butchering and cutting. Each member donated one beef alternately each week during the summer.

Mac bought a radio while I was there. It used a power pack and it was quite a novelty. It wasn't everybody who had a radio. There were some interesting programs in those days. A few I remember were: Fuller's "Back to the Bible Hour", "Amos and Andy", and Admiral Byrd giving reports from near the south pole.

During the spring of 1935, Robert McClurkin and his wife came to Waterfield to have services. They stayed [illegible] Mac Schiltroth's. From those services others took [illegible] Christian stand and the Brethern Church was formed.

When Easter came, Mac felt that he could handle the work. I returned to Torch River thus ending grade VII. In fall I continued my schooling at Torch River with my brother and sister, walking five and one-half miles.

A year after war was declared, I joined the Navy and served for five years, being discharged in 1945. I worked one year in Toronto, then came back [illegible] Saskatchewan going to Bible School in the winter and back to the farm in summer.

I married Hazel Fillier from St. John, Nfld. We continued [illegible] farm in the Torch River District. We kept cattle and I worked at the mills in winter. I served on the Board of Directors of the local Co-op store from 1952 to 1966, then became manager until it's closing in 1983 and my retirement.

We have two children; **Don** and **Lorraine.** Don has continued on the land and does some trucking. Lorraine took the degree course in nursing at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She worked four years in neo natal and pedriatics at the University Hospital in Saskatoon. In June, 1984, she came to Nipawin to work in Public Health serving the rural area east [illegible] the Saskatchewan River, including Carrot River, Aylsham and Codette.

As we look back over more than 50 years, there have been many changes in the various districts and the lifestyles of each individual. Nostalgia arises in each one of us [illegible] we go back to Waterfield and try to visualize the different homes, people and school which are no more. Some of these sites are open fields, others still have the trees which were planted for windbreaks.

The early pioneers have passed on and we have endeavored to [illegible] their places. As we pass over the land with large machinery, let us remember it was cleared and broken bit by bit.

THE KILGOUR FAMILY

submitted by Kay Hanna

Lela and Les Kilgour came to Armley from Mortlac, Sask. in the summer of 1932 to visit their brother Bill, who was working for Mr. Nicklen [illegible] Armley.

Mab and Lela Severson and first grandchild, 1967.

Lela worked for Mrs. Clayton in 1932; later for Mrs. Murray Lloyd and Mrs. Bill Oliver. Lela was fond of music and sports; played ball on the Armley girls' ball team, skated and played hockey in the winter. Lela and her two brothers also played for some of the Armley dances. After spending a couple of years in Armley, Lela moved back to her home in Mortlac.

In 1938, Lela married Mab Severson at Aylmer, Ont., where she and Mab were both working at the time. Mab spent [illegible] couple of years working around Armley for Bill Breadner and Ed Richards in the summer months, and living in Armley in the winter where he took care of the skating rink. He played on the Armley hockey team, with his friend, Joe Kerr, also from Mortlac. In the summer, they played on the Armley hardball team.

Joe Kerr is still living in Mortlac.

Around 1950, Mab and Lela moved to Duluth, Minnesota. They had four children; three girls and one son. Mab passed away in November, 1973.

Lela married Harold Brown in 1978; Harold passed away in 1984. Lela lives in Duluth where her family lives.

Bill and Les Kilgour both have passed away; they lived near Aylmer, Ont.

Ken Kilgour, the eldest of the family, lives in Melfort, Sask.

BERYL (WHITE) KING

Beryl moved to Tisdale in the fall of 1963 after completing grades I to VIII at Waterfield and grades IX to XII in Tisdale. There she worked as an assistant Lab Technician in the hospital.

While living in Tisdale, she studied the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in July of 1965. Later she moved to Kelvington, Sask. where she took up full time missionary work as well as working part time, and where she met Glen King from Porcupine Plain, Sask. They were married on Dec. 23, 1967. They lived in Porcupine Plain and their first son, **Curtis**, was born in 1971. In July of 1971 they moved to Lloydminster, Sask. Two more sons were born, **Brent** in 1972 and **Devin** in 1977. Their present home is on an acreage near Lloydminster.

L to R: Curtis, Glen, Beryl, Brent, Devin King, 1983.

HUBERT ALLISTER (Alex) Kingsley

as told by Alex

Albert Kingsley was born in England and Margaret Tate was born in Ontario. They were married in Manitoba. Their son Hubert Allister (Alex) was born at Poplar Point, Manitoba on the east shore of Lake Winnipeg in 1905. They moved to Eriksdale, Manitoba in 1912. It was good cattle country and they ran a lot of cattle.

As a young man Alex worked for nine years fishing on Lake Manitoba in the winter and working out for the summer.

In the 1920's his brothers Jack, Cecil and Bill came to Saskatchewan. Jack bought land in the Armley district, Cecil west of Codette and Bill at White Fox. Alex came and looked at the land but returned to Eriksdale, Manitoba. Jack now lives in Nipawin, Cecil died in 1943 or '44 and Bill in 1975.

In 1932 Alex was married in Winnipeg to Cecily Dickerson of Rollo, Sask. Times were very hard and in hopes of a better future Alex and Cecily moved to the Armley district in 1933. Alex had bought the SE 19–48–14–W2 from Arthur Bishop. Their first home was the house that Arthur Bishop had built on the north side of the Carrot River. It was a tall, two room house with a dirt cellar and a cement foundation. It was a very cold house, partly because of the big cracks in the cement.

When they moved onto the land a lot of it was broken but Alex broke some more along the river.

Armley was their nearest town. At that time it was a thriving community.

Until the highway went through there were almost no roads in the area, only trails. In winter they almost never got out and no one travelled past their place. Sometimes travellers from the railroad which runs along the west of the quarter would come and stay overnight when it was cold. In summertime it was sometimes not much better. At times the only way out to the north through the swampy, boggy land there was with a saddle horse. The mosquitoes and flies were very bad.

Even after highway 35 went through in 1935 they would sometimes leave a truck at Armley

school about 1½ miles away, their closest point to the highway. When they wanted to travel to Nipawin or elsewhere they would drive with the horses to the school and leave them in the barn there while they went to town. At times they wondered why they had ever come to a place like this.

In the spring of 1948 they were unprepared for the flooding of the Carrot River. That time the basement of their house filled with water. They saw the water coming toward the house at an alarming rate but were able to move belongings from the basement before it filled with water. There was a run between the house and where the cattle were. The only way Alex could get to the cattle to feed them was on horseback. The horse could walk through the water but the only way Alex could keep dry was to perch right up on top of the saddle.

There have been several bad floods in the years since with the yard completely surrounded by water. Most memorable years are 1954, 55, 74 and 79. Those years they built a dike around the house to keep the water out. In the spring of 1974 they worked all one Sunday to keep a weak corner of their two foot high dike from breaking. By the next day the water had gone down a bit. One year they could not get a vehicle in the yard for six weeks, first because of the water then the muddy conditions.

Alex has always had cattle as well as growing grain. He used to do a lot of riding, some years spending most of the summer in the saddle. He always tried to have good, well trained saddle horses.

Cecily's sister **Ethel** came to stay with them when she was about seven years old. She went to school first at Armley and then Pontrilas.

Alex and Cecily had an adopted son, **Keith**. he was seven years old when they adopted him in 1943. He attended Armley, Pontrilas and Codette Schools. He completed high school at Codette.

In 1951 Cecily passed away in Toronto. She is buried at Woodlawn cemetery in Nipawin.

In 1951, after Cecily's death Lila Bryson from the Carlea district came to keep house for Alex and Keith. She is still there.

Keith and his wife, Louise live in Regina where Keith works for the Sask. Power Corporation. Keith has a son, Mark, from a previous marriage. Mark is married and lives in Prince Albert.

For the past five or six years Keith has come home to help his father with the farming when he could. Alex still farms the land and keeps some cattle.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) KINGSLEY

submitted by daughter Lorraine

John Kingsley (1902-1985) was born to Herbert and Margaret Kingsley on April 7, 1902 at Poplar Point, Man., the second child in a family of six boys and one girl. Hard work and a variety of activities was the upbringing of the family. Religion was instilled in all the young Kingsleys by their devout mother, a sound basic training that John kept as his own "code of ethics" in his contact with family and others throughout his life.

He continued his education until grade VI at which time he formed a commercial fishing outfit on Dog Lake, a tributary off Lake Manitoba. Three of his brothers were involved, Cecil, Alex and Bob (when he took time off from school.) Their first business was an effort from its beginning. Their camp was set up in a village called Dog Town and they fished steadily every day for a long period of time. The three older boys took their turn peddling their catch to various dealers in Winnipeg. One of these men became John's lifelong friend. He was Mr. Raisin who owned and operated Raisin Dept. Store in Nipawin years later.

John decided fishing was not to be his life's work so he hired on with a railroad construction crew as a way to see the country to choose a place to "try his hand" at farming. His employment with the railroad fixed many things permanently in John's idea of things. The south end of the province was too dry, desolate and the lack of trees just not to his liking. When the crew was moved to the Melfort area John knew he was "real close to home."

In 1920, back in Manitoba, John purchased a Model T truck, and with two friends headed to White Fox and general area to buy land. His trip over the corduroy roads and trying to track down owners wishing to sell is a story all its own.

John purchased his first land in 1922, on the Carrot River, and therein started a 60 year love for the land and community. The next year the opportunity came to purchase the Coulter farm. John arranged with his brother Alex who agreed to buy the original farm which then enabled John to buy the farm land he wanted and the Coulter farm became his. Brother Alex still lives on the original farm which suited him.

John and Alex worked together to gather all

their possessions, machinery and livestock, from Manitoba and had it shipped to Armley by freight.

John married Mary May Bell of Regina and they lived with Alex at his farm while their house was being built.

John planned and built his hip roof barn. In those days the lumber and timbers needed had to be brought out from the lumber mills north of White Fox and Choiceland. There were many trips by horse and wagon to haul enough for all the buildings on his farm.

On May 16, 1930 his first son, **Richard Allister**, was born followed by **Lorraine Marjorie** in 1931, **Anne Irene** in 1932 and **Charles Stanley** in 1934, the only child born in hospital, in Nipawin.

Armley public school was located across the road at the end of the quarter where the Kingsley farm stands. There, all four children attended until grade XII. With John's adamant ideas of schooling and being constantly told "no one quits school", they all graduated from Nipawin Composite High School.

John was a school trustee where some of the duties were hiring teachers to reside in the teacherage, make sure of a constant and large supply of firewood for both the school and the teacher's home. He had the wood sawing and splitting outfit in the community. In the winter a wood "Bee" was organized. The neighbours took their turn feeding the workers while the men sawed, split and stacked to supply each farm with fuel.

In the summer every Saturday was "beef ring day". Each farm that belonged delivered a beef animal to be butchered at Hayward's farm. The organ meats and fresh beef cuts were then delivered to all the other members by the donor family.

In the 1940's John became involved in municipal work as a councillor. His love for the community drove him to do many things to make life easier for many people. One winter was spent to relieve the flooding of the Carrot River. With a large crew of farm neighbours they organized a clearing and cleaning out of the river bed and banks. What a time they had, a few close calls for some of the workers and terrible jokes they played on each other over the frozen lunch breaks. This writer forgets the name of the poor unfortunate, but one story was of a man who loved hard boiled eggs in his lunch. His wife packed them in his lunch box occasionally. However, one lunch time the poor hungry man cracked open, to his horror, a fresh egg. What a marvelous camaraderie they all enjoyed that winter. The river didn't flood many years.

Jack Kingsley.

John started his Aberdeen Angus herd in the 1940's. His first animals were purchased in Ontario and arrived by train to become the first in a long line of John's "pets", that were to become of interest to a few of the young farmers in the area. The second purchase from Ontario didn't fare so well however, as John's prize bull went missing due to a railroad error. When the poor animal was found [illegible] was skin and bones and took a few months to fatten up, the skinniest animal ever on John Kingsley's farm.

The whole family became involved in one way or another and calf club became an every day word on the Kingsley farm. There were many prizes won for leadership and best animal at the Prince Albert annual show.

In the 1950's Mary Kingsley organized the Armley Beef Club and then the annual show became a yearly Achievement Day at the farm.

John had many friends in various walks of life. One of his good friends was Ernie Sears of Prince Albert, sales representative for Investment Companies, who owned his own plane and liked to say hello by flying as low over the farm as he could, safely. One day he went over during harvest and saw a break down of machinery so he landed to see what the problem was. John sent him back to Prince Albert for the part needed which was dropped in short order. This became a time saving habit during harvest.

John remained always a fisherman and many summers he and his family would drive to Candle or Bear Lake to stay. In the early years of Candle and Bear Lake, the roads were terrible. The cabins, all log, with chinks missing so that squirrels ran in and out at perfect ease. The roads in places were corduroy and similar to his earlier years of

coming out from Winnipeg. But great times were had by all and tubs of fish always returned to the farm to be packed away in the ice house.

John R. Kingsley never forgot his feelings for the Armley Community and often talked of how welcome he had felt once he crossed the White Fox River and headed south. He often said his decision to stay [illegible] the Armley area were the black soil, the trees and the river close by.

Even though he worked from dawn to dark his only real regret expressed over the years was that there was never enough time to do all the things that interested him.

WILLIAM AND MARY KINNEE

submitted by Emily McLaren

William Henery Kinnee and Mary Jane Wright, my parents, were born in Ontario, [illegible] what year I do not remember. Mother married early and had five children, two girls and three boys, to her first marriage, to a Mr. Dack. My father married early and had four children to his first marriage, three sons and a girl. After the death of their first husband and wife they married and moved to a district in Manitoba, Gilbert Plains and Grandview. There I, Emily was born in 1908, the first child of this marriage.

We lived there until 1915 when we moved to Senlac, Sask. My dad worked out and rented land there until the summer of 1926. At this time I married Jack Chase and we came north to homestead. My folks came north too, just before I was married, to the Armley District where Dad rented land.

In 1927 and 1928 Glen and Everett Kinnee, then aged 13 and seven respectively, attended North Armley School.

The most sad thing happened [illegible] the summer of 1928. My mother was taking care of my baby son Alvin, with Jack's help, while I was in Tisdale Hospital for a severe operation. Mother had a severe stroke and died three hours later. I was not told anything about her death or funeral, because of doctor's orders, until I was ready to come home. So she is buried in Armley.

Shorty after that my dad moved to Chelan, Sask. and took up a homestead where he lived for about eight years. Times were tough and money scarce and travelling almost impossible. I feel so sorry to say I never did see my dad the last several years or was even let know of his funeral. He is buried in Chelan. I also feel so sorry to say that out of Dad's first four and Mother's five of their first marriages and the family of eight they had with me being the eldest, making a total of 17, myself and my younger brother, born in 1920 are the only two left living. Two brothers were lost in the first World War and four were in the last one but thank God all returned.

DR. JAMES ARCHIBALD KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

James Archibald Kiteley was born March 23, 1886 in Simcoe County, Ont. In 1905 he moved with his mother and his five brothers to Tugaske, Sask., where the family homesteaded. Doc could tell many a tale of pioneering in the big rush of prairie development. He drove a team of oxen, helping to break up 100 acres of prairie sod in the first two years at Tugaske. He fired the old Sawyer, Waterloo and Case straw burning steamers. He worked with this old type equipment up to and during the period when he took time off to attend the University of Manitoba, where [illegible] received his medical degree in 1915. He practiced in Tugaske and later, with his brother, Dr. J. E. Kiteley in the Riverhurst area. Later he opened an office in the Lucky Lake area. But the "North" beckoned the young doctor and in 1919 he decided to make the move which brought him into the Nipawin District. With his young wife he made his way to Tisdale, hoping to journey on to the Ravine Bank District, but owing [illegible] excessive rains was unable [illegible] reach his destination. They got a few miles north of Tisdale and unable to get their Model T through the mud, camped with a former prairie couple for several weeks. It was a dreary outlook and the doctor decided [illegible] had better return south but mud and the lack of finances prevented him from going. When the rains stopped and the car could be urged ahead, the Kiteleys made another start north and finally reached a spot about a mile and a half north of the Carrot River, near Bill Boxall's present homesite. The John Breadners were already settled there and these kindly people took the weary travellers in and kept them for several weeks. As luck would have it the doctor found a little shack on a deserted homestead about a mile west of the Tisdale trail. Winter was closing in and as they had no money to move out the Kiteleys made the shack as comfortable as possible and holed up for the winter.

They banked snow around the little building, bought a small heater stove with a pipe oven, built a bunk bed, scrounged an apple box and a big block of wood for chairs and settled down,

living off what game could be killed. As word spread that a doctor had located nearby, the homesteaders called for his services and as payment (if any) was most often a chicken or a bag of grits or some other food, the food problem was solved. There was no settlement nearby, only an occasional homesteader, the bush trails passable only on foot, or by horse- drawn rigs, so the old Model T was of little use. Dr. Kiteley could tell of trips to see patients too ill to be brought to him, of confinement calls, made on a horse drawn sleigh or stone boat; no covered vans and no parkas or really adequate clothing. It was the savage cold and lack of roads, battling snow drifts, that the doctor found so hard to bear. He decided that maybe the North was not for him and he would mark time until spring came and he could get out of such a mess and go back to the prairies. But during the long hard winter the couple came to know the other people scattered around the district and when the time came that they could move out they had made up their minds to stay on and grow up with the new country. Doc had his surgical bag, some anesthetics and dressings and a small supply of medicines which were replenished as he collected any cash from his patients.

Dr. Kiteley's own field covered all the district north of the Tisdale area, half way to Prince Albert, east to Carrot River and west to Ridgedale. The doctor soon found that in this new land where there seemed to be but few settlers, there were many potential patients scattered here and there throughout the bush and was astounded at the number of times he was called on to visit sick homes and deliver babies. So he stayed on, moving into "old Nipawin" in 1922 and into the new town in 1924. In 1960 he quit active practice. He had delivered thousands of babies in the territory over the years.

Dr. S. M. Scott moved into old Nipawin in 1923 and together with Dr. Kiteley did tremendous work during these early years. Some of the operations and repair work done by these men in the most primitive surroundings seem incredible in this age of immaculate and sterile operating rooms and competent post-operative care. Doc Kiteley was called one winter afternoon to the home of Robert Booth who had had his left hand jerked off at the wrist in a saw-mill accident. The doctor had to remove the two forearm bones to secure a flap covering, using a rib resection snipper. The late Bill Browley helped him and it took the strength of both men to break off the bone ends with such an inadequate instrument.

He delivered many babies in homesteader shacks, by the light of a coal oil lamp, with no help at all and produced some bouncing babies, one the doctor particularly remembered weighing (he guessed) 16 pounds. In his little shack at Armley on a cold night in December, 1919 the doctor amputated a man's arm, this time sawing off the arm bones with a carpenter's hand saw and, as he had run out of cat gut, sewing the end flap with hair from the tail of the horse which had brought the man to the doctor's home. He sent the patient, Tim Cooper, to Prince Albert for follow-up treatment where he made a good recovery and later was a member of Parliament.

In 1921 he did a rib resection at a patient's home, drained a lung abcess, alone and unaided, and the patient made a good recovery. All by the light of an oil lamp. He must have been sorely tempted when in 1922, prior to moving to the old Nipawin hamlet, the New York Medical Association offered him a lucrative practice with free housing and all the amenities of city life.

Over the years 125 doctors have practiced in and around the district once handled by Dr. Kiteley. The hardships he endured in these early days were similar to those of the other settlers, in other walks of life, not the least being the endless struggle to make ends meet.

In 1939 Dr. Kiteley was elected to the Provincial Government, as a Liberal member, continuing until 1944. In his old age the doctor could look back on a full and useful life. No one can assess his contribution to the development of this municipality but all can understand what his work in the district has meant to the people, particularly in the early formative years. Many honours have been showered on the doctor. None he says pleased him more than the one bestowed by the students of the Nipawin School Unit, who made him a Citizen of the Year. He was crowned King for a Day in Hollywood, made a life member of the Canadian Legion for his work on behalf of the 1914 war veterans. He is an appointed Member of the Medical History Archives Board. The Saskatchewan College of Physicians and Surgeons, in association with the Dominion Medical Association, gave him an Honorary Life Membership in Senior Medicine in 1957. On June 27, 1953, Nipawin and district held a Dr. Kiteley Day and presented him with a new car and other gifts. A sitting room at the

Union Hospital was also furnished in his honor, with a brass plaque suitably inscribed.

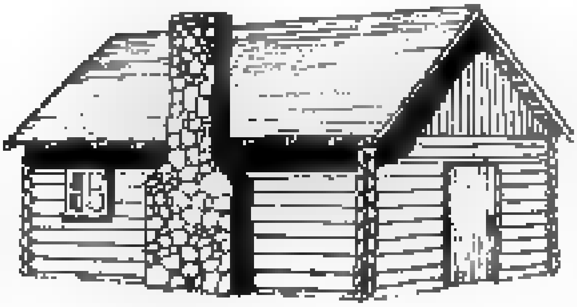
Dr. Kiteley died in 1965 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

WILLIAM KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

William Kiteley moved into the Armley District, to the NW 20-48-14-W2 in 1919. The land was near the school. My twin brother **Ralph** and I, **Archie**, were born there on Dec. 1, 1920. I had a brother born in 1922 at Armley, who died there.

William moved in 1922 back to Tugaske, Sask. where he had resided before. My sister **Ida Mae**, who was a small child when we were at Armley, is now deceased. My brother, Ralph lives in Regina and I am retired and reside in Carrot River, Sask.



W. A. KLASSEN, 1948-1951

I started teaching at Waterfield School in October of 1948 after having completed a training course at Saskatoon Teachers College or "Normal School" as it was then called. I took over the school from Mrs. Jolly who had started the term and was filling in until my arrival. At that time Waterfield School was located about half a mile south of where Mark Schiltroth now lives.

My salary in 1948 was $1400 a year. The school board consisted of Gordon Manton, chairman; Jim Caskey, secretary; and Bert Staples and Clifton Allchin, trustees.

I moved into the small, two-roomed teacherage located on the school grounds. My rent consisted of doing the janitor work at the school. The teacherage was not very well insulated and I soon learned to switch from potatoes to macaroni in the winter time as I found that potatoes would freeze even when the bag was hung from the bedpost.

The school was a typical one-room school of the day with a barrel heater, a refillable water fountain, boys' and girls' cloakrooms, a hand bell with no handle, and double desks. A world globe, a Neilson's Chocolate Bar map of Canada, a large wall clock, a picture of the king, an old piano and a library bookcase with about 150 books made up the major furniture and equipment of the school. The teacher's desk at the front of the room had several drawers containing the daily attendance book, school supplies such as chalk, pencils and paper, as well as a piece of leather belt about 14 inches long and two inches wide which was sometimes used to guide a pupil's learning activities into acceptable channels.

There were 29 pupils in Waterfield School in the fall of 1948 in Grades I to X. Grades IX and X took correspondence courses with the help of the teacher. Most emphasis in all classes was on reading, writing and arithmetic, although the favourite subject seemed to be "recess" during which time enthusiastic games such as softball and football occurred when the weather was suitable. As I recall it, football was a particularly popular game as it gave the bigger boys a chance to try to knock the teacher down.

The school day was opened in the morning with saluting the flag, singing God Save the King, and repeating the Lord's Prayer. First thing in the afternoon the teacher usually read a chapter from a story book. Spelling bees were often held on Friday afternoons.

The big social event of the year was the annual school Christmas concert. For weeks before the big day the pupils rehearsed plays, practiced songs and learned recitations. Every pupil had some part to play. When the big day came, sheets were hung from wires for a curtain, the Christmas tree received final decorations, and a dress rehearsal, which usually caused the teacher to age [illegible] years, was conducted. However, when the night came, everything went off perfectly. The evening was culminated with the arrival of Santa Claus in his red suit and with jolly face, giving out bags of candies and gifts from under the tree. I remember one year at Waterfield when we lost the Santa Claus suit. We could find the mask and the hat but no suit. After a number of delay announcements that Santa Claus was a little late,

the old gentleman finally appeared, wearing a big fur coat, and he explained that his reindeer had broken through the ice on the Carrot River.

Waterfield School District #2678 was not in a larger school unit in those days. The school was run locally and the people of the district took considerable pride in the affairs of their school. The school was the social centre of the district. Although considerable progress has been possible through larger school units, it was at the cost of local pride and interest in the little country school house. We did not always have the best buildings, or the best equipment, or the best teachers, but we had a feeling of belonging. And many a person who came up through the one-room country school system went on to reach the highest ranks of his or her chosen profession. The little country schools are all gone now but they live on in the memories and lives of a great number of people throughout this land. Nobody can take that away from us.

MR. AND MRS. A. KLEBE

Mr. Klebe came to Armley in the 20's and operated a harness and shoe repair shop on main street north of the hotel. Their home was in the rear of the store. Horses were used almost exclusively so there was a lot of repair work done. Mr. Klebe would make special halters or tugs for oversize or stubborn animals. Business was brisk during the early years.

[illegible] 1929 when fire destroyed several business places along the street, the harness shop with it's equipment was lost in the blaze. However, Mr. Klebe rebuilt and stayed in business a few more years before they moved to Carrot River in the early 30's. They built a small hotel and cafe, moving to the townsite when it was surveyed. It was then enlarged and a dining room added. They operated the business for some years before he moved from the district.

Juliana Klebe born in 1879, was buried in Carrot River Cemetery in 1938.

CHRIST KOCKELMAN

submitted by Marg Egger (Niece)

Christ Kockelman was born at St. Leo, Minnesota, March 5, 1879. He came to Canada when he was [illegible] young man and [illegible] 1906 placed on a homestead in the Bruno District. Christ always rented out his land. For a time [illegible] worked for the Koob family in Viscount and always managed to help out his sister, Angela Spartz, after her husband passed away.

In later years, he worked for both Napoleon and Jerry Duford in the Bruno District. When Jerry Duford decided to move to Armley in 1929, Christ went with him and worked for several years. Later he worked at the W. McCorristons until leaving the Armley District.

Eventually, Christ came back to live with Muriel Fleichocker at Pilger.

In his later years, Christ resided in a senior citizens home in Moose Jaw, Sask. until he was transferred [illegible] Midale, Sask., where he resided until 1974 when he passed away at the age of 94, shortly before his birthday. Christ was buried [illegible] Midale, Sask.

LYLE AND SHANON KOEHL

Lyle was born in Prince Albert on Oct. 24, 1961 and moved to Tisdale with his parents Irene and Frank Koehl. Lyle is the oldest of their three boys; Kurtis and Kenny are his two brothers.

Koehl family. Shanon holding Tyler, Lyle holding Carmen.

Lyle was raised [illegible] Tisdale but moved to Melfort when he married Shanon Chokan April 2, 1983. Shanon was born on July 15, 1962 in Melfort, to Vera and Andy Chokan [illegible] Gronlid and was raised on [illegible] farm in the area, with her sister Roxane and brother Rob.

While residing in Melfort, Carmen was born to Shanon and Lyle on Sept. 8, 1983.

Lyle was offered a job by Bill Marshall, which took them to the Silverstream District. They presently live in [illegible] house trailer on the Marshall yardsite.

On April 19, 1986, **Tyler** was born to Shanon and Lyle.

ALEX AND EXILLIA KOROLL

Alex was born Oct. 27, 1922 to William and Mary Koroll at Theodore, Sask. He had three sisters and four brothers. He received his education at Westbrook School. The family then moved to Bangor, Sask. where he helped with the family farm until he enlisted in the Navy at the age of 22. Alex served for three and a half years during the Second World War on the ship *H.M.S. Kitchner*.

Exillia Koroll.

Shortly after the war, he began a career in agriculture where he served the farming communities of Theodore, Armley and Nipawin for 35 years as a grain buyer and manager of a farm service centre.

Exillia was born May 21, 1928 in Hafford, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. August Nicloux. She had two sisters and three brothers. They moved to a farm in the Carrot River District in 1938. Exillia went to school in Carrot River and later attended Nipawin Composite High School. She graduated as a registered nurse from the Saskatoon City Hospital in 1952. She and Alex were married June 25, 1952 and they moved to Armley where Alex managed the Federal Grain Elevator. A son, Barry was born in 1953.

They were active curlers and members of the United Church while in Armley. Alex was transferred to Nipawin in 1955. A daughter, Lynn was born in Nipawin in 1958 and a son, Mark in 1961.

Exillia nursed in Nipawin Union Hospital, she was a member of Nipawin United Church and U.C.W., a member of Local Nurses Chapter, the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association, an active member of Kinette Club and served a term as president of that organization.

Alex was involved with many community organizations. He was a member and treasurer of the Legion, President of the Kinsmen Club, belonged to the Rotary Club and was a leader of the Boy Scouts. He was a member of Nipawin Town Council and served on the Board of Stewards and Unified Board of Nipawin United Church. Alex enjoyed fishing, woodworking, cooking and plants. Both were ardent curlers.

Exillia passed away April 28, 1976. Alex remarried Marion Cameron June 13, 1979. Alex passed away July 19, 1982. Both Alex and Exillia are buried in Mable Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Barry married Georgette Staffen in 1975 and are residing in Birch Hills with their sons Jarod, six; Jayson, five and Jordon, two. Barry is manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. **Lynn** married Larry Bell in 1976 and with two-year-old Scott, reside in Saskatoon. **Mark** is with the Bank of Commerce in Wadena, Sask.

WILLIAM AND MABEL LAIDLAW — 1911 to 1929

submitted by Vera Ernest and Verla Laidlaw

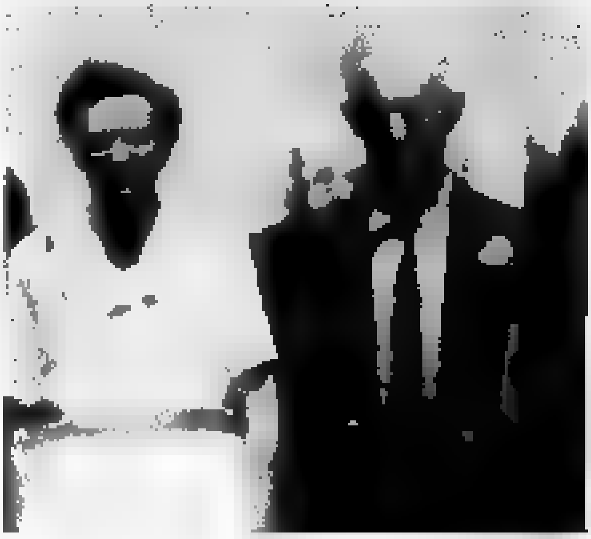
William and Mabel Laidlaw met and married in Oxbow, Sask. Bill was born in Ontario and Mabel in England. Their eldest daughter, Jessie, was born in September, 1908 in Oxbow. Their next move was to Rosetown, where they built a small house and lived for a time. Vera, their second daughter, was born in August, 1910. The next spring, 1911, Bill got a job of running the first lumber yard in the new village.

There was no transportation so he walked 30 miles over the south hills. About a mile and a half out of the village, a travelling salesman driving one of the first cars gave Bill a ride. It had high wheels like a buggy, so he arrived in style. The place the salesman picked him up was later to be his homestead. The railroad was just being built into Stranraer, Sask. and the work trains lined the tracks. Lots of building was going on.

Mabel came to live at Stranraer later in the spring. She came by hayrack and a team of horses, with their two little children and all the furniture. They moved into the office of the lumber yard for a time. In May, 1912 Hazel was born.

Bill left the lumber yard and went carpenter

Vera and Bill Ernest.



Mabel and William Laidlaw, 1950.

working. He built many houses and barns for farmers; many of ther are still standing today. In June, 1914 another daughter, Zilpha, was born. The little village prospered for a few years. In 1918 a son, Bob, was born. Carpenter work was slowing down and in 1919 they moved the house and out buildings up to the homestead. Two more children were added to the family, Dot in 1922 and Charlie in February, 1925.

The family lived there for seven hard luck years. In 1927, in the spring, they moved back into town. All the children went to school there except Charlie.

In October, 1929, the family moved to Armley, then to Whitefox and to Bertwell. In 1947 the boys moved to Willow River, B.C. and the parents in 1949. Bill passed away in 1954 and Mabel in 1955.

Will and Mabel had seven of a family, four of which served in the Armed Forces in the second World War.

Jessie married Albert Nicklen of Armley. See Albert Nicklen history

In 1929, **Vera** married Bill Ennest of Edgewood, B.C. later moving to Powell River, B.C. in 1945. They have five daughters, 13 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. All their daughters live at the coast. Vera and Bill are retired and live outside of Powell River.

Hazel married Bert Staples of Armley. See Bert Staples history

Zilpha married Gordon Cummings of Arborfield, Sask. Both served in the Air Force. See Gordon Cummings history

Bob married Lucy Cassils of Saskatchewan and went to live in Willow River, B.C., where he works in logging. They have one daughter and one grandson. Bob spent the war years in the Air Force. They are retired in Willow River.

Dorothy married Norman Kallyn of Saskatchewan on June 24, 1950. They both were in the Armed Forces. They have three children; Gary, Wayne and Wendy, who are living in Prince George, B.C. and McKenzie, B.C. They have two grandchildren. Dot passed away Oct. 12, 1985. Norman resides in Prince George.

Charlie married Verla in June 1950. Charlie started school at Manlius in 1930, moved to Whitefox, then to Bertwell in 1937 with his family. He joined the Armed Forces, serving overseas and returned by hospital ship in 1948. He moved to British Columbia where he worked in logging. He purchased a home and moved Mother and Dad to Willow River, B.C. (near Prince George). They have three children; Jerry, Lynn and Kelly-Ann. They have two grandchildren. Charlie and Verla presently reside in Vancouver, B.C. where they both work at the post office.

The Laidlaw family, the happy times, some sad times, births, deaths, but all memories. Our weddings, Mother and dad, the new baby chicks every spring, planting gardens, endless wood piling.

Mom and Dad planted a very large garden (you'd think they still had seven children at home, but they wouldn't have it any other way.) They would take walks in the garden and stop to admire a flower or flowers. It was the same on wash day, scrubbing on the old hand wash board and hand turned wringer, then back to the garden or clean the wood stove pipes, always on a Satur-

day, always after the shine up on the house on Friday.

We laid to rest in the Prince George Cemetery Bruce Edward and David William, Charlie and Verla's sons, Mom and Dad Laidlaw and little Jimmy Laidlaw, Bob and Lucy's son. We remember them still and always will. It's comforting to have known them and wish them peace.

ROBERT JAMES LAING

as told by neighbors

Mr. Laing was born in 1871. He owned the SE 32-48-14-W2 from 1925 to 1928. He was always a busy man and cleared many acres in the area for breaking.

He left the area for some years. In 1949 he returned, going to the home of Alice and Allan Brown where he stayed for the remaining years of his life. He died in 1956 at [illegible] years of age and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

TED LAMBSDOWN

It was a sunny day in August 1934 when I was walking along the base line west of Armley, three days since I had left home north of the Torch River. I walked all the way and was ready for a rest at the little creek I had come to, when I saw a man fixing his binder in the field. I noticed he had quite a lot of sheaves lying on the ground so I thought maybe I was in luck for a job of stooking. I went over to where he was working as it was nearly dinner time anyway. Maybe [illegible] I didn't get a job I would be asked in for dinner. I asked for the job and he said he did have a stooker coming but to come on in for dinner anyway, which I accepted very gratefully. This was how I met Clarence Jones.

We had dinner and I was ready to [illegible] on job hunting when Clarence said "You can stay and stook for me until my regular man comes if you like." I said I would, even a couple of days work was better than nothing [illegible] those days as money was very scarce. I would get the large sum of $1 per day and my board. I don't remember exactly how long I stooked maybe three or four days when his regular man came.

I left again to find another job. I went to Brooksby where I got stooking for a man who had about three quarters of land. He used a tractor and binder, which he operated from the tractor. He also had some land at Melfort. I stooked and threshed with him until it rained and we had to quit.

When I left, Clarence Jones had told me to come back for fall work which I did. I worked for him ploughing for a month that fall. I helped to finish up their threshing before returning home. I also had a job for the next year. I had been away for about 10 weeks and had made about $100 that fall.

I worked in the bush that winter of 1934-1935 in a tie camp cutting ties for the railway.

I returned to Armley around July 1, 1935 as Clarence had written and wanted someone to help with haying and chores. We stacked 30 or 40 loads of sweet clover hay that summer and I worked summer fallow in between times of haying. I again stooked that fall for Clarence and did chores, milked cows. As he cut with binder until seven at night, I quit at six [illegible] do the chores. I received $20 per month all that summer.

Nearly everyone used horses for farming then, not many tractors around. Therefore, we got Sunday off which was usually our visiting day. I, not knowing many people around at this time, didn't go away very often. I was 17 at the time and took every chance to rest up for the next week's work.

That fall I threshed with Walt Badger and Ed Richards. They owned a threshing outfit between them. I don't remember exactly how many days of threshing we had, about 21 or 22 days possibly. I think I got $1.50 per day for threshing.

I again did the fall work for Clarence. He had four horses that he used to do all his farming. After fall work, I stayed on for the winter of 1935-36 doing chores. I hauled straw nearly every day from the field to the barn for feed. I also helped Mrs. Jones with her housework, mostly on wash day. Clarence cut and hauled all the wood and ice for the next year. At that time everyone cut up green wood for the next winter and summer's fuel. All cooking was done with the wood burning stove. I did help haul some ice in the spring when snow was leaving.

About the end of March, I went home again as I finished for the winter. I was home for about a month. Around the first week of May, 1936, I thought I would go out again to try and find a job for the summer. I knew Jones wouldn't need me until haying time again but I went to their place to spend the night with them and have a visit. When I got there I learned that Frank Fraser, their neighbor, had landed up in the Tisdale Hospital for an operation. I was in luck for a job right away [illegible] Clarence was going to try and put Frank's crop in. They were rather surprised and

pleased to see me right then. Spring work had just got under way so I went to work for Mr. Fraser. I would have my meals at Clarence's until Frank was able to get around again. He returned home in a couple of weeks I guess, so I stayed with Frank all summer and fall. I did his stooking as he could not do any heavy work. That fall I went threshing with Ed Bourgeois, I was the field pitcher, the teamsters were Wes McIntyre, Gordon Sawyer and I've forgotten the others. I also did some stooking for Gordon Sawyer that fall.

During the summer of 1936 we would gather at the neighbors and play ball until everyone was tired, quite often we just sat and visited. As everyone milked cows in those days we would have home made ice cream which was delicious to say the least; roast chicken for supper with all the trimmings, sometimes fried chicken and of course there was always beautiful girls to talk to. I played hockey in the winter in Armley but not on a real team.

Although I was a stranger, I was made to feel welcome by every person I met around Armley. I have many good friends from my working days there. I can say that I really enjoyed the three years or so that I was there.

In the fall of 1936, I got the homestead east of Arborfield and have made my home here since the spring of 1937. I did go back and work at Armley for the Clarence Jones for a short period of time different years.

EDITH (WHITE) LEACH

I was born in my grandmother Allchin's house on the farm at Armley in 1927. My parents were Ruby and William White. My father died when I was 10 days old and my mother died when I was eight years old. They were buried in the cemetery at Silver Stream. Uncle Bert White (Dad's bachelor brother) raised me, my sister and three brothers.

My home was a four roomed house on the farm in the Waterfield District. It was heated with wood, a heater in the living room and a cook stove in the kitchen.

We lived on the bank of the Carrot River so that was our source of water for many years. Then we dug a well for drinking water. Also rain water was caught in barrels from the roof of the house. Our closest town was Armley, about three miles away, where we hauled our grain and got mail and groceries.

During the 1930's, money was scarce but Uncle Bert always managed to have a good garden. He and my brothers milked nine or 10 cows and the cream was kept in a five gallon can on ice in the well. Once a week a truck would pick it up and take it to Tisdale, after which we would receive a cheque in the mail.

My first 10 grades were taken at Waterfield School, nine and 10 being correspondence courses. I took grade XI at Pontrilas and grade XII in Melfort.

We attended Sunday School and church at Waterfield School. The first preacher I remember there was Hubert Smith. When he couldn't be there, students from the Bible School at Carlea would fill in. We also attended services at the Bible School.

Our entertainment was skating and skiing in the winter. Uncle Frank and the boys would clear the snow off the river and move a granary down for us to have a place to put our skates on and a place to warm up when we were cold. We used our skis to go to school, two miles across the fields. If it was colder than -30 degrees, we were allowed to stay home. Only once, do I remember Uncle Bert coming to the school with the team and sleigh to pick us up because there was a bad storm. We skied on the river banks and also slid down them on cardboards. In the summer we played ball and rode bikes. On a hot day we would swim in the muddy Carrot River.

When World War II broke out, my two oldest brothers were called to serve their country. This made a heavier load for the ones left on the farm. I had to help with chores and did some stooking in harvest time.

Standing, L to R: Betty, Marlene, Loretta, Wendy. Seated: Edith, Earle and Arlie Leach.

On May 6, 1948, I married Earle Leach of Star City. That spring we had one of the worst floods we ever had at Armley. Earle was on one side of the river and I was on the other. The wedding had to be postponed for eight days in order for him, his family and the preacher to get there. We were married in Uncle Frank's house on the farm. Earle's family came part way by car, train and horses. When we left that night, we went in a trailer pulled by a John Deere tractor.

We farmed eight miles south of Star City for 30 years. We had five girls, all are married now and we have 12 grandchildren. **Marlene** married Winston Statham and they live in Alberta; **Loretta** married Leonard Edgington and they are in Alberta; **Betty** married Max Ferguson and they live in Saskatoon; **Wendy** married Keith Milne and they live in Ontario and **Arlie** married Peter Knelson and they live in Beatty.

Donelda (Scott) Leale

as told by Donelda Leale

She was born in the Nipawin area. Her father homesteaded at White Fox. She attended teacher's college in Saskatoon and taught first at North Armley School, in 1949-50 and 1950-51. There were about 12 pupils at the school, from the Moffat, Lyons, Coulter and Breadner families.

For field days she took the pupils to Ridgedale where they carried the Armley school banner. She put on box socials at the school. On Sunday afternoons she came back early from her weekends and taught a Sunday School class at the school.

At the Christmas concerts she remembers Lillian Breadner singing "Standing in the Lamplight" and Howard Breadner and Gloria Coulter in a song and dance duet act, "Tip Toe Through the Tulips".

At noon she would leave the pupils at the school while she went home to the teacherage for lunch, knowing they would behave themselves while she was gone.

On Dec. 28, 1949, while teaching at Armley, she married Shorty Seckinger. They had three children, two girls and a boy.

After leaving Armley she taught for one year at Love, one year at Lewing and two years at White Fox, in between having her children. Then she began teaching in Nipawin and remained there until she retired on Jan. 31, 1986 after 30 years in the profession.

Shorty passed away in January of 1973 and on July 5, 1974 she was remarried, to Calvin Leale. They farm five miles from Nipawin. They have six grandchildren, five boys and one girl. Her son died in an auto accident in British Columbia in

EARL J. LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Earl was born at Lisle, Ont. in 1880. He joined the army in 1915 and was wounded at Paschendale. He came to Ridgedale and homesteaded the SW 4-48-15 W2 in 1913 and farmed with oxen. He also had a homestead at Jordon River.

He was a very good cook; he used to put his bread up near the ceiling to rise. It never got a draft, so it rose high and would be beautiful bread. He never married.

In 1940 he rented his land and went cooking at camps in Ontario. He took his soldiers grant at Jordon River in 1925, worked out in the summer and spent his winters there. He lived to be 75 years of age. He left his land to George W. Lee, who was a nephew. George was in the second World War. He was in the construction business in B.C. and was around here for visits. Kindrats now have the land.

ROBERT (BOB) LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Bob was born in 1886 at Lisle, Ont. He came out on a harvest excursion from Ontario free and it cost $10 to go back to Ontario. In the fall of 1912 he took up a homestead, returned to the east and in the spring of 1913 he came back to do his homestead duties which consisted of three years on the homestead and had to break 15 acres in the three years.

He was a carpenter by trade. He built coffins for people in the early days.

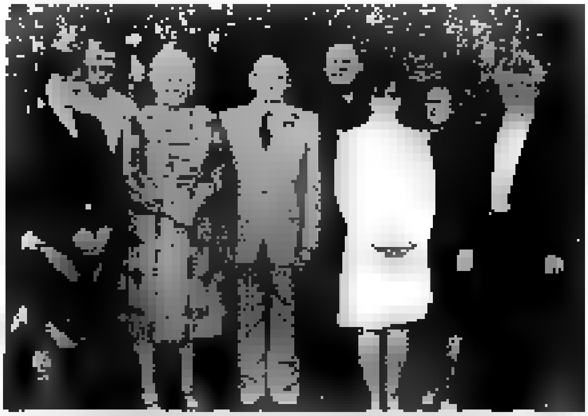
(Bob) Robert Lee.

[illegible] the spring of 1923 he brought his daughter, **Jacqueline**, to Ridgedale. In the fall of 1923 she married James King. They had two children, Evelyn Campbell and Mac King of Ridgedale.

Bob moved to Ridgedale in 1942 and did carpenter work. He passed away in September, 1978 at the age of 92.

JAMES EDWARD (TED) AND VIOLET LEE

I, Ted, was born in Carman, Man. on July 18, 1922. In 1928 my parents moved to the Sylvania District. After finishing grade VI at Golburn School, I worked on farms in the summer and in the bush in the winter.



Bev. and Darlel, Violet and Ted, Ralph and Ollie, Aldona and Allan.

In November of 1942, I enlisted in the army and spent three and a half years in the Tank Corps. In 1944, while still in the army, I married Violet Bigelow in Windsor, Ont. Violet was from Pontrilas, Sask. She was born on the farm seven miles west of Pontrilas and attended Little Bridge School, west of Pontrilas. When she was [illegible] she went [illegible] work.

In 1947 we bought a farm in the Salopian District, east of Tisdale, Sask. We farmed there until 1959, then in July, we moved to our present farm at Armley. Through the years we did quite a bit of square dancing, camping and fishing. For part of seven winters, we travelled through Texas, Arizona and California.

We have three children, **Aldona**, **Ralph** and **Beverly**. Aldona, the eldest, was born Jan. 5, 1945. She is married [illegible] Allan Rowe, lives in Saskatoon and they have three children, Susan, Gayle and Scott. Aldona is employed by the Royal Bank as a Branch Administration Officer at Martinsville Branch. Her husband is a partner in, and manger of, Cedar Wood Lumber. Their daughter, Susan, is employed at Intercontinental Packers, Gayle works for the Royal Bank and their son, Scott, is in high school.

Ralph was born on Mar. 24, 1949. He married Ollie Hill and they have two children, Frances and Donald. They live in Saskatoon where Ralph is working for the I.G.A. Ollie has a day-care center.

Beverly was born July 20, 1954. She married Darlel Spurko and they have two children, Jeremy and Shawn. They live in Saskatoon where Beverly and a friend have a hobby store. Darlel [illegible] in the dry-walling business.

LILA (VENN) LEFEBVRE

Manlius School was my first school; I began teaching in 1931. There were 48 students, grades I to X. My family (Venn) lived in Tisdale at this time. I'll never forget the first day I walked into Manlius School and faced all those 48 children. I had just turned 19 in August. When I looked at Sturdee Nicklen (who was 17 and practically a man) I thought "Oh boy what if he turns on me". However, he was one of my best pupils - [illegible] fact all the children I taught were intelligent, obedient and talented. I think the Christmas concert we put on was one of the best ever.

Lila Venn.

I boarded with the Morgan's for two or three months, then went [illegible] Clayton's, as they had more room. I always walked the mile and a half to school, except when parts of the road were washed out in the spring; then one of the Clayton

boys would lead an old farm horse with a broad back and me perched on top. I had never lived on a farm before in my life, and was scared to death of horses and the geese that would chase me when I cut through the barnyard.

I went to lots of school dances, as many as three or four a week, but was never too tired to do my work, (wish I could do it now). There were five Clayton boys; they always took me with them.

In 1932 my dad bought the store and gas station at Leacross. I left Manlius to teach in Leacross so I could live at home.

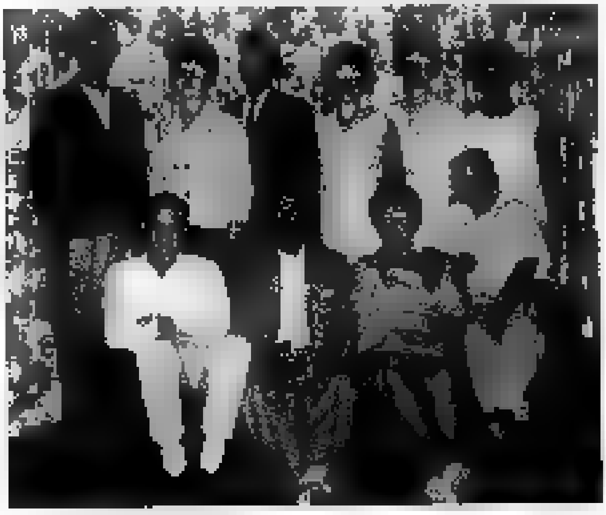
I think my year at Manlius was one of the best (if not the best) I ever spent.

JAKE AND VIOLET LEFFLER

submitted by Florence Halvorson

Jake Leffler was born in Perth, North Dakota on July 1, 1907. Violet Rutherford was born in Elm Creek, Man. on May 29, 1908. He came to Canada with his parents in 1909 and settled at Janson, Sask. Jake Leffler and Violet Rutherford were married in the United Church at Tisdale, Sask. in 1928. They moved to Kandahao, Sask., that same year and started farming. Five children were born there; George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence and Beatrice.

In 1941 they moved to the Silver Stream district where we attended school for one year. In 1942 they moved to Leacross to NW 1-19-14-47. Three more children were born there; Evelyn, Stanley and Ross.



Standing L to R: George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence, Beatrice, Evelyn. Seated: Stanley, Jake, Violet, Ross Leffler, 1965.

We lived in a four room house which wasn't very big for us all, but we seemed to manage. I can recall it being so cold in the winter that Mom would heat the old irons on the cookstove and put them into the beds to warm them up. We had a 45 gallon barrel sitting in the kitchen to melt ice and snow for water in the winter.

Our treats and new clothes usually came only at Christmas time. Our entertainment was listening to the radio (when there was a battery) and playing cards.

Dad did his own farming besides working for Gilbert Reed for several years. In the winter he would cut ice and haul it by sleigh with four horses to the butcher shops in Ridgedale and Tisdale. This trip took all day. In 1947-48, Dad started to work for the RM of Connaught as cat operator and later as foreman. In 1966 ill health forced him to retire. We moved to the hamlet of Leacross in 1960. Dad passed away in 1968. He is buried at the Tisdale Cemetery.

Mom was remarried in 1973 to Arnold Fawcett; they moved to Nipawin, Sask. in 1982 where they still reside.

George married Doreen Epen and they live at Salmon Arm, B.C. They have four children, Derrik, Laura, Daryl, and Bryan.

Marjorie married Elmer Wells and they live at Okotoks, Alta. They have six children, Duncan, Charlene, Kenny, Kim, Dale, and Karen.

Milton married Phyllis Anderson and they live at Chetwynd, B.C. with a family of two, Marilyn and Lance.

Florence married Gilbert Halvorson and they live at Colonsay, Sask. with two boys, Douglas and Dwaine.

Beatrice married Mike Bergstrom, they reside in Saskatoon, Sask. and have five children, Beverly, Diannia, Debra, Darrin, and Sheldon.

Evelyn married Dave Walker and they live at Drumheller, Alta. They have two boys, Roland and Trevor.

Stanley married Diane Trombley and they live at Arborfield, Sask. and have three children, Melissa, Chad, and Tanya.

Ross married Jeanne Turcotte and they are at Drumheller, Alta. They have two girls, Joni and Candice.

There are nineteen great-grandchildren.

HENRY AND ELSIE LESTER

Henry, better known as Shorty, was born Feb. 8, 1912 in England. He came to Canada from

his native land in 1927 and was first employed at Ben Farmer's in the Waterfield area. He took out a homestead north of the Torch River and spent a good deal of his summers there. In winter months he had a dog team and would do freighting in the Deschambault Lake area. Returning to Armley, [illegible] worked [illegible] several farms, the Nicklens, Rowells, Fred Berry and Claytons. While he worked at Claytons he helped prepare prize horses for the local fairs. He took part in all facets of Canadian farming.

When war was declared in 1939, he joined the South Saskatchewan Regiment and saw service in England and Europe. He took part in the raid on Dieppe and was awarded the Croix de Guerre with Palm for valor in Belgium.

He married while stationed in England and returned to Canada with his bride at the termination of the war. Through the VLA, he obtained land, the NW 34-47-14-W2 in the Waterfield District and commenced farming. He purchased a grain cleaning machine from John Hayward and travelled many miles with horses around the area, cleaning grain [illegible] the farms. He continued doing this work in winter for a few years before he disposed of this machine to McCulloughs.

In 1956, the family moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. where he obtained work at the Sherritt Gordon Plant. He progressed to first operator at the Pilot Plant, a job he remained at for 20 years.

He retired to a life of hobbies and gardening. Shorty purchased wood working tools and being a tireless worker, he spent many hours with this hobby. He delighted in his cooking skills and was renowned for his ability to flame the Christmas pudding. Shorty was a member of the Canadian Legion [illegible] Fort Saskatchewan.

Shorty and Elsie had a family of five. **Jean, Barbara, Catherine** and **John** were all born while they lived [illegible] Waterfield and **Margaret** was born in Alberta.

Shorty passed away Aug. 7, 1986 and Elsie continues to reside [illegible] Fort Saskatchewan. Jean is living in Kelowna, B.C. and the remainder of the family are married and live in Edmonton.

EDWARD AND LAURA LLOYD

submitted by Mrs. Aubrey Lloyd

Edward Butler Lloyd was born Jan. 15, 1864 at King, Ont. He was the second of 11 children born to William and Mary Lloyd. He received his education at King, graduating from the College of Forestry in 1885. He was then employed as a timber cruiser for the Ontario government, later as a specialist clerk, postmaster and store keeper in northern Ontario.

Standing: Murray, Myrna, Laurine, Irwin, Aubrey. Seated: Laura and Ed Lloyd.

Laura Ellen Schiltroth was born in Chesely, Ont. on Sept. 27, 1879 to George and Maggie Schiltroth. She was the second of 12 children.

Ed and Laura were married Oct. 25, 1900. They made their home wherever Ed was employed, New Liskeard, Matheson and Porcupine.

Murray, Myrna and **Irwin** were born in Ontario. In July, 1911 while celebrating the birthdays of three year old Irwin and five year old Myrna, they awoke to find the air full of smoke from the burning forest. They were rushed to the lake; put in canoes and the furniture was quickly carried to the lake shore. The whole town and settlement was wiped out completely by the fire.

The family decided to go west and visit Laura's family, the Schiltroths, who had left Little Current, Manitoulen Island in 1910 to make their home in the Tisdale area.

[illegible] Lloyd became intrigued with the idea of farming, having never done so before. He filed on a homestead SW 21-48-14-W2 in the Armley District. This later became the Murray Lloyd family home.

Ed then bought the quarter SW 14-47-14-W2

in the Silver Stream District from the Doyle family. This became the family home, later the Aubrey Lloyd family home and [illegible] present the Gale Lloyd family home.

In the same year Ed and his family returned to Ontario and brought back furniture, necessary farm machinery, six horses and two cows. They arrived back in Silver Stream in November, 1911.

That grand, old gentleman "Daddy" Hall took the family in and made them very comfortable for the winter in his new log house. He himself spent the winter in his shack. So many kind neighbors during the long winter months, among them the Pearses and Aunt Annie Eade (Laura's sister) and family, made the time pass quickly.

Murray and Myrna attended the first school in Silver Stream. It had been one mile north of the present location, but was moved on to Charlie Eade's land, across from the Lloyd home.

Horses were very important. Tom, the thoroughbred, brought from Ontario, was used on the long trips from Tisdale to bring the doctor for sickness and births. Fortunately, Grandma Schiltroth came to help at such times along with Mrs. Berry, a registered nurse.

Ed Lloyd then bought NE 22-47-14-W2 from George Bullock, an English gentleman who had been postmaster and councillor for the division.

Later Ed donated the land for the Silver Stream Cemetery. His father-in-law, George Schiltroth, often rested on this sunny hillside when he walked from his home to visit his daughter, Laura Lloyd. He expressed the wish to be buried there. So when death overtook him, Ed donated the land and George Schiltroth was the first to be laid to rest there. This cemetery is now a history book of family names and residents of the Connaught Municipality. Many former residents from far away have expressed wishes to be brought home and laid to rest there.

This "Bullock Quarter" as it was called became the family home of Irwin Lloyd in 1936.

Ed Lloyd took his turn on the council and school board. He helped organize the Grain Growers Association for which he took orders for seed grain and distributed it to the farmers of the area. He was very interested in agricultural meets and took many prizes at plowing matches with his team of "Matched Greys". His spare time was spent in reading and writing. His hearing had been lost [illegible] an early age; he never allowed this handicap to hinder his work or his many activities.

In 1921 he built a large home on the banks of the Leather River. This house is still in use today. It was remodelled by grandson Gale and family. The before and after photos are hung in the museum in Saskatoon, depicting the well built homes of the pioneers, in use today.

The town of Tisdale was 18 miles distant. Here lived the kind and compassionate Dr. McKay (after whom the Sr. Citizen's High Rise home is named). Dr. McKay made the long, hazardous trips over poor roads and swollen streams to save many from death and bring babies into the world.

Their fourth child, Aubrey, was born in 1912 and little sister, **Laurine**, in 1914.

Laura Lloyd was deeply religious and worked untiringly for the church and Sunday School. Her home was always open to the young men and women who came as pastors and Sunday School helpers. She was one of the first board members of Two River Bible School (now Nipawin Bible Institute). She was one of the founding members of Silver Stream Ladies' Club and an ardent worker for its success and rarely missed a meeting until her death at 84 years of age. She and her sister, Annie Eade, ran the Silver Stream Fair Board food booth for many years, starting in 1915 thus doing their bits to provide funds for the prize money.

Regarding the children: Murray married Vera Witzer in Seattle in 1926 (See history below)

Myrna married Earl Reid in 1926. They had five children: Stuart, Calvin, Audrey, and twins, Barry and Bonnie. Myrna and Earl passed away and are buried in the local cemetery.

Irwin married Phyllis McRae, and now live in Tisdale. Three children Wayne, Wanda and Brian were born of the union.

Aubrey married Julia Grimes of Prince Albert, formerly from Hanley. They have two sons, Gary of Prince Albert, Gale on the home farm. Aubrey passed away in Mesa, Arizona in 1984. He is also buried in the home cemetery.

Ed Lloyd passed away [illegible] the age of 89 years, Laura at 84 years, and Laurine [illegible] 1959, having lived her whole life at home, looking after her parents in their old age.

MURRAY W. LLOYD

submitted by Lyle Lloyd

Murray W. Lloyd was born Sept. 19, 1904 in King County, Ont., the oldest of the five children of Edward B. and Laura (Schiltroth) Lloyd. In 1911 the Lloyd family immigrated to the Silver

Vera and Murray Lloyd.

Stream district in northeastern Sask. Murray was then seven years of age.

He began his education in the Silver Stream School Nov. [illegible], 1911, his first teacher being Miss Jean Gallagar. Succeeding teachers, among others, were W. P. Ross, Miss Emma Randall and Mr. McDonald.

Murray in his youth, participated in livestock judging and sports. It is remembered that he was an excellent fielder on the local ball team.

He helped his father on the farm, but always anxious to explore far horizons, found him otherwise engaged in the off-seasons. In the winter of 1920, at age sixteen, he was employed in freighting out of Flin Flon, Man. and other northern points.

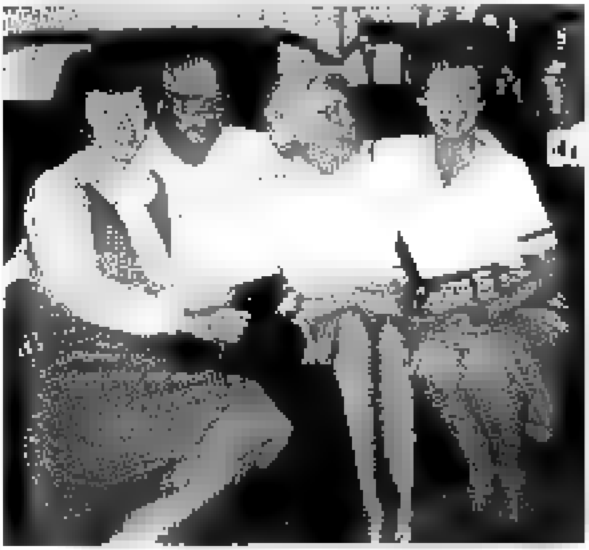
His rather restless spirit caused him to leave the farm in 1923. He immigrated to Washington State, U.S.A., and worked as a logger in the mill town of Snoqualomie. It was there and at this time that he met and married Vera Witser. Shortly after, he and his new bride left for Detroit, Michigan, where both he and Vera worked for General Motors for two years.

They then returned to northeastern Sask. and took up farming on his father's original homestead, situated in the Armley district, SW 21-48-14-W2. They purchased an adjoining quarter section with money saved from their Detroit earnings.

In 1927 their first child, **Kazan**, was born. He died at six months of age. The burial service was conducted from the grandparents home, followed by interment in the Silver Stream Cemetery, NE 22-47-14-W2.

In 1928 **Lyle** was born followed in consecutive years by sisters **Julia**, **Ethel** and **Blanche**. Lyle and Julia attended school at Armley for a short time.

Murray was a forward looking chap and never hesitant about trying new methods and ventures. So it was that he was an early advocate of power farming. He owned one of the first grain trucks in the area and trucked both grain and lumber quite extensively for that period. With lumber so obtained, Murray built a new home for his family on the SW 21-48-14-W2. It boasted the first hot and cold running water on a farm in the area. In 1936 disaster struck; this new home with all its contents were destroyed by fire. This disaster, coupled with the fact that drought was at its worst in the area, was responsible for a decision by Murray and Vera to sell their land to their good friend and neighbor, Wm. Boxall. The fact that the Lloyds left the area with a respectable amount of cash in the depressed and drought ravaged 1930's was a tribute to their thrift and ambition.



L to R: Blanche, Lyle and wife Jean, Ethel, Judy missing.

They loaded their young family in a 1936 Ford pick-up and returned to Washington State. This time they settled on a dairy farm near the town of Orting. It was [illegible] Orting that the Lloyd children spent most of their youthful years.

In 1946 they sold this farm also and started an

equipment and auto repair shop in Puyallup, Wash. Here they built a new home and ran a successful business for some ten years. Then Murray again sold out and moved to Yakima where he continued in the same line of business until his death in 1985. He was predeceased by his wife, Vera, sisters, Mryna and Laurine, his brother, Aubrey, and his parents. He is survived by his brother, Irwin, and children, Lyle, Julia, Ethel and Blanche.

It was when these children were reviewing Murray's accumulation of past documents and keepsakes that they realized their father's very close ties with his boyhood home, friends and associates. This resulted in a family decision; that Lyle, his wife, Jean, and sisters, Blanche and Ethel, would trek home with their father's ashes for internment in the family plot at Silver Stream. (The remainder of this quarter section, NE 22-47-14-W2, is still owned by Irwin Lloyd.)

It proved an excellent opportunity for Murray's children to renew acquaintances with their remaining uncle and a host of cousins and former friends of their parents.

On Sept. 22, 1985 a service was held in the cemetery grounds. Family and friends attended. Present were at least four of Murray's former classmates and his very first girlfriend.

Who better to conduct such a service than nephew, Gail Lloyd? As the comforting words of John 14 and the old familiar hymns sounded as so often over the hallowed spot, it seems likely that many people had many thoughts. The group left the cemetery for a time of fellowship at Gay and Wanda Gaertners.

LYLE CLINTON LLOYD

I was born June 1, 1928, the second son of Murray W. Lloyd and Vera (Witser) Lloyd, in a converted grain storage building about two miles from Armley. I was followed in order by sisters; Julia, Aug. 1, 1929, Ethel, Feb. 4, 1931 and Blanche, Sept. 3, 1932. I went to first and second grades at the Armley School. It was a one room school, woodstove and held grades I to VIII. What I remember most about going to school with older neighbor kids in winter was the horse-drawn van with a heater inside. The weather was much below zero. My ears froze once when I didn't wear my hat. Also I remember a bucket of water for drinking at school from which we'd use a dipper to fill our own cups. Most kids just drank from the dipper.

My parents built a new home in 1934, which burned up in 1936. My parents sold the homestead land to a neighbor, Bill Boxall, and moved to the United States. I grew up and still live in Washington State. I am now a retired contractor. My wife, Jean, and I have raised five children:

Linda age 39 is married and has three children and lives in Seattle.

Michelle age 33 is married and has one child and lives in Spokane.

David age 29 is married and has one child and lives in Alaska.

Kenneth age 24 is married and lives in Seattle.

Paula age 22 is married and also lives in Seattle.

Linda, Michelle and Paula are teachers, David is a fisherman and Kenneth is a computer scientist and mathematician.

IRWIN AND PHYLLIS LLOYD

by Phyllis Lloyd

Irwin was three years old when his parents, Ed and Laura came to Saskatchewan from Ontario, in 1911. I was nine when we moved here from Regina in 1926 with parents, Rod and Laura McRae. Irwin was a home boy and worked on the farm in the summer. In the winter he hauled lumber and tamarack posts from George Paterson's mill, about 25 miles in very cold weather. Most of the time they walked behind to keep from freezing. He also helped cut and store ice for the summer and cut wood for fuel. Irwin is

Back row L to R: Bradley, Marj Lloyd, Gay Gaertner, Adine Lloyd, Wanda Gaertner, Wayne, Brian Lloyd, Delores Lloyd, Rickie, Pattie Gaertner. Seated: Anita, Phyllis, Irwin, Tracy Lloyd.

known for his sense of humor and quick wit, and is never stuck for an answer.

For entertainment we went to dances on Friday nights at Waterfield School. Silver Stream and New Osgoode hall. In the summers we played softball in the evening. The only big events were the Christmas Concert and the fair.

In 1936 we were married at my home and lived on the NE 14–22–47–W2. The Silver Stream Cemetery is on this quarter and the land of two acres was given for that purpose by Irwin's dad. Irwin's Grandpa Schiltroth was the first person buried there. Irwin's mother and father, two sisters, Myrna and Laurine and brothers, Murray and Aubrey are at rest there and our own baby boy.

We were blessed with two other sons, **Wayne** and **Brian** and a daughter, **Wanda Laura** who was named "Laura" after both Irwins and my mother. (See Gaertner history)

In 1943, we moved down to the home place to be with Irwin's mother, father and Laurine. We enjoyed being there and had good times together. Laurine was a real companion to us and the children. The river gave Wayne, Wanda and Brian hours of skating and swimming.

Much of my own time I have spent curling in which I have entered many local and provincial competitons. In 1980 I competed in the Saskatchewan Senior Ladies Provincial Playoff. I also enjoy bowling and in later years playing golf. The years have passed so quickly and we are now retired in Tisdale. We have been in MacKay Tower for eight years this fall of 1985.

WAYNE IRWIN LLOYD

by Marjory Lloyd

Wayne was born May 2, 1938 at Armley. He grew up on the farm going to Silver Stream School and later to Tisdale. He enjoyed swimming, skating on the river, rafting, playing ball, riding horseback, and curling. Wayne is fascinated by water, as there was always so much in the spring and still loves it.

Wayne moved to Tisdale in 1960 and started work at the Co-op Grocery Store, later transferring to the Petroleum Dept., where he still works.

On June 30, 1964 he married Marjory Weisgerber. Marj was born at LeRoy, Sask. on Sept. 23, 1937. She worked for Macleods up to 1968.

Their first daughter **Adine** was born Jan. 16, 1968. Adine attended Tisdale High School and graduated June, 1986. **Anita** was born Oct. 29, 1971. She attends high school.

We reside at 1115 95th St. E., Tisdale, Sask.

BRIAN RODRICK LLOYD

submitted by Doloros Lloyd

Brian was born in Tisdale, July 18, 1944, the youngest son of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. He was raised and educated at Silver Stream, taking his high school in Tisdale. In 1965 Brian went to Arborfield as petroleum truck driver for the Co-op. On June 30, 1967 he married Doloros Ferguson of Tisdale, formerly from Prince Albert. They lived in Arborfield, where Brian advanced to branch manager of the Co-op. On June 4, 1970 our son, **Bradley Lyle**, was born. In November of 1970 they moved to Macrorie, Sask. where Brian was general manager of their Co-op. While living in Macrorie, our daughter, **Tracy Bertha**, was born on Feb. 11, 1973. In July of 1973 they were on the move again. This time further yet from home to Rimbey, Alta. Brian was general manager at this Co-op as well. Then north to Peace River, Alta. to open a new Co-op in September, 1976. It was a great challenge and experience. Finally in December of 1978, Brian and his family made their way back closer to home. We now live in Prince Albert, Sask., where Brian is employed by the government of Saskatchewan as a Co-operative Management Advisor, developing and advising existing co-operatives in that area.

AUBREY AND JULIE LLOYD

by Julie Lloyd

Aubrey Lloyd was born May 13, 1912 at Silver Stream. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lloyd, had moved from Ontario the year before.

Aubrey took his schooling at Silver Stream School. He had many fond memories of his boyhood pals, to name a few, Billy Richmond, Tony Marshall, Howard and Leonard Eade and Gordon Pearse.

He enjoyed sports such as skating and swimming, as he lived on the banks of the Leather River. He loved playing ball and in later years curling. His special love in boyhood was riding his thoroughbred horse, Tom, which his father brought from Ontario. On one occasion it has been told that Aubrey rode his horse into the old Silver Stream School.

When he finished school, he worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia, first in Tisdale, where he appreciated the help he received from Tommy

Aubrey and Julie Lloyd on their wedding day.

Seekins. Later he was transferred to Crystal Springs, Sask. and then to Sonningdale, Sask.

The salary paid to bank employees was hardly enough to maintain a decent standard of living and dress as the bank required. So he resigned and bought a second-hand truck, on time, from a kindly garage man, Ed Groat of Tisdale.

He first hauled gravel for building highways and grain from the threshing machine to the elevators for local farmers. On one particular gravel haul south of Star City, Aubrey was driving his gravel truck back to the pit to get another load. He noticed that another trucker had had trouble and dumped his load of gravel on the side of the road. Rather than drive back to the pit, Aubrey stopped and shovelled the load on by hand just to save a bit of time.

Grain hauling was hard work for every bushel was shovelled by hand and he worked [redacted] long [redacted] the elevator stayed open, sometimes until midnight. Mr. Roy Duff of Leacross was one who kept his elevator open to accommodate the farmers in harvest season.

[redacted] 1935 an oil refinery was built at Melfort. Aubrey now owned a newer truck and began hauling oil to various farmers from Tisdale to Aylsham.

In 1937 he married Julie Grimes of Prince Albert, a teacher at Forester School.

Julie was born at Hanley, Sask. where she received her education, with the exception of grade XII at Nutana Collegiate and one year [redacted] Normal School, both in Saskatoon.

She taught school [redacted] Hanley until her parents moved to Prince Albert in the "Dirty Thirties". The drought and the wind on the prairies were hard to take. Each morning, when she came to teach, the desks and in fact all the room was covered with a layer of dust. It seemed to be thick [redacted] the air and seeped in all corners and cracks. Farm produce, grain and livestock had very little value. The farmers were very hard hit. Her board and room was paid for, $20.00 per month, by her landlord getting his taxes paid. The municipality had very little cash money.

Julie then taught Red Wing School at Prince Albert, later Forester School at Tisdale.

After marriage she taught [redacted] Silver Stream six different times and one year at high school in Carlea Bible School.

They built a service station [redacted] Armley corner on Highway 35. He continued to deliver oil for the Melfort Refinery until it closed. He then became affiliated with the B.A. Oil Co. and agent for Case machinery.

The years spent at Armley are a happy memory. The friendly neighbors and friendships carried on through the years.

Two children were born during this time, Gary and Michael Gale. Gary now lives in Prince Albert with his wife, Henriette and their two children, Ed (named for his great grandfather) and Daniel.

Gale lives in Silver Stream on the original farm of his grandfather, Ed Lloyd.

In 1942 the family were unfortunate to lose their home and Armley Service Station by fire. After much deliberation they decided to buy a quarter of land NW 2-47-14 W2 from 'Huck' Marshall and so began farming.

A few years later in the winter time Aubrey had a very serious appendix attack. He spent [redacted] long period of time in the Tisdale hospital. This was when he started to have circulation problems in his legs. Towards spring when he was discharged from the hospital the roads were blocked with snow, so Don Lamb of Tisdale flew Aubrey home in his small plane, landing on skis near the house. This was a happy day for Julie and the boys.

Aubrey helped start the Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club in 1953. He was the club leader. There were [redacted] boys in the club at that time. One summer he took a group of Grain Club boys on a fishing trip. He loaded the boys and their gear in

the box of his grain truck and headed for the lake. The trip was very successful and enjoyed by all.

The N.D.P. Government decided to help farmers put water and sewer into their homes by giving a grant to help pay for the work. Aubrey bought excavating machinery and was able to get contracts for five municipalities from Prince Albert to Arborfield. He made many lasting friendships as he went from farm to farm installing water and sewer systems.

He and his wife spent most of their winters in Apache Junction, Arizona after 1960, due to his circulatory problems. He enjoyed the lovely sunshine and warm weather, while playing shuffleboard and golfing.

Aubrey passed away on Nov. 8, 1984 in Mesa, Arizona, after a sudden heart attack. He was buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. His life was characterized by his love for the things of God. When he was 14 years old he read through the Bible, from Genesis to Revelation. He also helped and supported the Nipawin Bible Institute over the years. He also spent a lot of time and effort encouraging and helping his sons get started in their farming enterprises. He always showed a great interest in his grandchildren, helping them buy their first car and other toys.

One of Julie's greatest pleasures is visiting with her former students and their parents.

She spends her summers in Tisdale where she plays golf, grows flowers and enjoys old and new friends. Her winters are spent in Apache Junction, Arizona. Here whe enjoys swimming, shuffleboard, golf, arts and crafts and takes part in the many events in Sun Valley Park for winter visitors.

GARY AND HENRIETTE LLOYD FAMILY

I, Gary Aubrey, oldest son of Aubrey and Julie Lloyd, was born Sept. 16, 1937.

My first recollection of life was the day I was born in what is called the southwest bedroom in the house where my brother, Gale, now lives. This house was originally built in 1919 from a house package supplied "in and from" Eatons catalogue by our grandfather, Edward Lloyd.

Growing up in the early years were times of joy and sadness, but for the most part I remember only the joyful times.

These were times when I was able to sit on my Grandfather Lloyd's, lap and hold the reins of the team of horses as we went from his farm to our home at the service station at Armley. I believe I was only three years old at that time.

Back: Henriette and Gary, Daniel and Eddy Lloyd.

Then of course there was the running down the path to the barn at Armley and tripping over a root, losing a toe nail and skinning my knees. I remember the time when Mom and Dad were taking us on a trip to Prince Albert, Gale and I were dressed in nice clean clothes ready to leave when we took off to the garage and played in the used oil. I don't quite recall what happened but ask Gale as he was probably the instigator. This part of my early years at Armley came to a halt with the fire that destroyed the service station in February of 1942.

From there a trip was made to Watino in the Peace River country. My parents were looking for farmland as that area was just opening up for settlers. But we returned to Silver Stream where my parents bought the quarter section, NW 2-47-14-W2, known as the Huck Marshall farm.

This new stage of my life is where I started school. As my mother was a teacher she taught my brother and I our ABC's from a very early age. Therefore, I started school in grade II; of this I have little recollection.

I was a person who was very fond of animals, especially horses. The first horse I had was an old bay mare called Topsy which I begged from my cousin, Calvin Reid. One day he came through our yard with about [illegible] horses tied head to tail. I

begged and begged until he told me to take the last one which of course was the oldest. But I loved that old horse just the same.

Barry Reid, my cousin, rode Tom which was the next one on the line and that summer we enjoyed many a day with our ponies riding across the fields.

Later that fall my Dad bought me my own pony. This was a black mare, about 18 years old, from the Blackalls who lived north of the old Paterson place, about four miles east of our farm. I sure was a proud boy that day as I rode my very own pony home. This pony I called Topsy too.

The ironic part is that this pony has spent most of its life going to Silver Stream School, first taking my aunt, Phyllis Lloyd, when it was a colt.

The days travelled on and so did we. That black mare and I won five or six first prizes as best girl or boy rider at the Silver Stream Fair. I remember the time when the judge had me switch horses with another rider for first prize and so being a gentleman, I gave Topsy to the other rider so she could go first. Well that old black mare took the bit and headed straight for the barn and wouldn't leave. Boy was I glad. Of course I had to get that stubborn pony but it also gave me first prize. I still have the bridle that Calvin made for that pony which cost me $5.20 which I saved and payed for in dimes. I could write pages of the exploits we kids had at that time with our horses, the ball games, swimming in the river, hunting, skiing and sliding down the river hill just east of the school at noon hour and recesses.

When I was seven or eight my father suffered from a ruptured appendix at which time we nearly lost him. Because of this the circulation in his legs was impaired. My mother went back teaching school at Leacross as we needed an income like everyone else. Meanwhile my father's legs were getting worse. It was decided by the doctors that he should go to Winnipeg for an operation to restore the circulation to his legs. This was a big decision in our lives as Dad had a 50-50 chance for a successful operation. I still remember crying the tears of joy and hugging my Dad when he walked off that train on his return home. "The operation had been a success and my father was walking." To this day I thank God for giving me a father that could walk.

After this we lived a few years at the teacherage at Silver Stream until our move to Tisdale in 1950-51. There I completed my grade IX. From there I spent two years at Carlea Bible Institute and then completed my high school in Tisdale.

After completing my high school I worked with my father and brother on the farm and in the construction for the installation of water and sewage on the many farms in northeastern Sask. This was due to the insight of my Dad who had purchased the second hydraulic operated backhoe in Sask. This machine could dig 11 feet deep and was mounted on a 2N Ford tractor. How times have changed since 1954.

On Aug. 17, 1964 I married Henriette Raby. We have two sons, Edward Gary, born Aug. 30, 1967 and Daniel Henry, born Aug. 10, 1977. Henriette and I made our home on a farm near Zenon Park which we had purchased. Our two boys were born while we were there.

I continued to operate my trenching and excavation company until 1970 when we sold the equipment and continued to build our farm.

In 1981 we rented the farm and moved to Porcupine Plain where I managed Plains Alfalfa Ltd., a dehy plant. The plant was closed the next year forcing another move.

We then moved to Prince Albert where I was employed with Sask. Housing Corp. for three years after which I resigned and am now self-employed. My wife, Henriette, continues to teach part-time at River Academy which is a talented, private school for girls.

We sold our farm at Zenon Park in the spring of 1986. We will continue to live in Prince Albert. Edward, our oldest son, is now finished high school and is continuing his education as an Emergency Medical Technician. Daniel, our youngest, is in grade III and will continue to keep us young.

May God bless all of you who had the privilege to enjoy the good times we had at the Silver Stream School and its district.

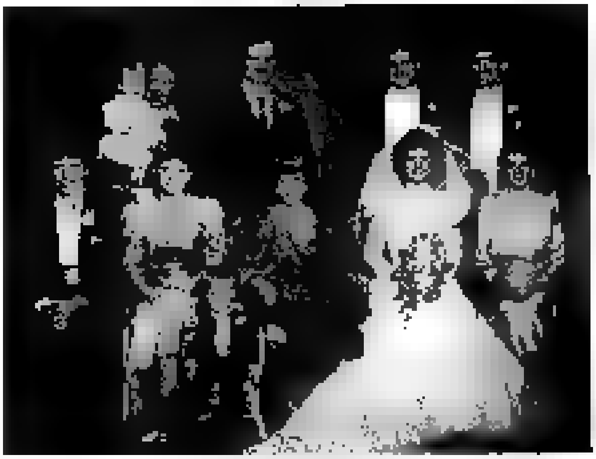
GALE AND FRAN LLOYD FAMILY

submitted by Gale and Fran

I was born April 2, 1939 to Aubrey and Julie Lloyd at our home, which was built adjacent to the service station my Dad operated on #35 Highway at Armley.

Three years later in 1942 this service station burned to the ground. I remember the fire burning around the chimney and my mother breaking the bedroom window with a hair brush so we could get outside. My Dad was away at the time.

In 1942 my Dad moved to a farm in the Silver



L to R: Ken Smith holding Michelle, Gary, Curtis and Colin Lloyd. Seated: Kory Lloyd, Brenda (Lloyd) Smith, Aaron Smith, Fran, Sharon (Zazula) and Laurell (Fehr) Lloyd.

Stream district that he purchased from Huck Marshall. I started school at Silver Stream in 1945. My first teacher, Miss Craven (Mrs. Earl Right), put me into grade [illegible] as my mother had taught me grade I at home. I remember travelling to and from school, my brother, Gary, and I had only one bicycle. The days that my brother rode the bike I had to ride a horse. I always detested those days as horses and myself never got along very well. I could fall off without even trying. In the winter Gary and I would use a horse and cutter to get to and from school.

In the summer holidays I would attend a Bible camp at Two Rivers Bible Institute at Carlea. This was always a highlight for me.

My grandmother, Mrs. Laura Lloyd was a grand Christian lady and a very special person to me. I can remember her taking me aside and reading her Bible to me and talking to me about the things of God. I believe this had a profound influence on my life [illegible] later years. I had no idea that years later I would raise my family in the same home that she raised her family.

I took my public school education at Silver Stream. In the summer we played a lot of softball. For several years we had the best team around, winning the Ball Cup at the Fields Day at Ridgedale many times. In winter we would slide on the banks of the Leather River and skate on the river. I remember even making a curling rink on the river and we made our curling rocks out of blocks of wood. We had many interesting bonspiels on that river rink.

I took my grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a very interesting year, living in the guys dorm, and in the spring at flood time being cut off from the rest of the world. This was the year my Dad went to Winnipeg and brought home his first backhoe. I remember getting up early before classes and digging ditches with this backhoe for Ernie Weiss, a farmer who lived near by.

Also that spring the flood waters were very high around the Bible School. Some of the houses had water up to the windows. My Dad had an old boat with a five h.p. motor on it. My brother, Gary, drove the boat from the school to the road, hauling the necessities. One real dark night Mrs. Lindsay, one of the faculty wives, took very [illegible]. She was laid on stretchers and put into that old boat. Gary was chosen to drive the boat across the flooding Carrot River about one quarter of a mile to the road where the ambulance from Nipawin was waiting. He made the trip successfully that cold, dark night with only a flashlight to show the way.

I attended Tisdale Unit Composite School for my grade XI and XII. I really enjoyed participating in the sports programme in that school, being on the baseball team and the football team. In grade XII I was chosen to curl on the NESSAC Boys' Curling Team. I graduated in June of 1956 with the first class in T.U.C.S. Exactly [illegible] years later our oldest son, Colin, graduated from the same school.

I remember one day while attending T.U.C.S. my Dad asked Gary and I to take our three ton to school and then at noon go to the gravel pit, get a load of gravel and then bring it home after school. Everything went well except it had rained a lot that day on the road from the highway to our farm. After school we left for home with the load of gravel. The Ganton girls, Vera and Peggy, were riding with us as the school bus didn't leave the highway in those days. Things were going along okay. Gary was driving, he was 16 years old then. As we turned off the highway and headed toward home we noticed it had rained a lot and the road was slippery. (No gravel in those days.)

We only went about one half mile when all of a sudden the truck started sliding toward the ditch. We ended up in a cattail slough with the truck on its side, the gravel in the slough and the four of us under the steering wheel. I was on the top of the heap so I reached up and opened the door, we all crawled out unhurt. The truck was pulled out the next day, all that was hurt was the rearview mirror.

For the next few years I worked with my father on the farm and also operating a backhoe, digging in sewer and water lines for many different farmers in the area. In the winter months I would go to northern Alberta and British Columbia and work in the oil patch. I remember coming home from Alberta one spring driving a 1954 white Cadillac I had purchased in Calgary. That was a great car. A police officer stopped me once (a routine check) and asked me how I liked the car. I said it goes real good, and he said "I'll bet it does" and he followed me for 20 miles.

My first job after leaving school was with a Calgary firm, Highland Explorations. They flew me to Ft. Nelson, B.C. to work in the oil patch. I was assigned to the survey crew, a great experience for a 17-year-old farm boy.

The next winter I worked out of Ft. St. John, B.C. The outfit I worked for did geophysical surveys on oil and gas wells in northern B.C. and Alberta.

The winter of 1958 I worked on the South Saskatchewan Dam project at Outlook. On weekends I lived in Saskatoon with two old school buddies, Blaine Breadner and Bill Reed.

The winter of 1959 I worked in the tar sands near Ft. McMurray, Alta. This was exploration work, testing the depth of the tar sands in the area.

Then in 1961 the right girl came into my life and after a long courtship we were married on July 28, 1962 at the United Church in Tisdale.

I, Frances (Maksymiec) Lloyd was born Oct. 28, 1939 to Mike and Mary Matsymiec of Ridgedale. I grew up on a farm seven miles northwest of Ridgedale along with three sisters and two brothers.

I took my education at Riverstone School, one year at Henderson School and then graduated from high school in Ridgedale. I can remember going to school by horse and buggy. If it was raining we'd cover up with a blanket and not look out until we got there. In winter we would travel in a caboose equipped with a wood heater. A mixture of coal oil and ashes was used for starting our fire. It would just start to warm up as we reached home. The roads would drift in so we would travel across the fields to school as there was less snow on the fields than on the roads. On several occasions the caboose would tip going over the big drifts. It certainly was an experience I'll never forget. The horses would always stop when this happened. They knew the road and every turn so well. On many occasions when the weather was nice in the spring and fall we would walk to and from school. There were no buses then. Field Days were always a highlight and I have several crests and medals for my achievements in track and field.

After high school I worked in the bank for a few months, then I started with Government Telephones in Rosetown, Sask. The pay was good and that fall I transferred to Tisdale. Here I met the man of my dreams and next summer we hope to celebrate our 25th Wedding Anniversary. If I had it to do over I wouldn't do anything different except maybe have a few more offspring.

Colin and Brenda are the same age for three weeks and Curtis was close behind. The year Curtis was born I didn't get to Tisdale that summer. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross and our doctor was at Zenon Park. I would put a knitted bonnet on the babies at night as the house was cold in the winter. We later had it insulated and a furnace replaced the oil heater. For the first while I did our washing at Gale's mother's until I got a washer of my own. At one time Gale's mother let me put her new washer in my house after we got the running water.

As Colin, Brenda and Curtis grew we built a fence to keep them in sight. That didn't last long, between the dog digging a hole underneath the fence, the children were soon going under and over the fence. When Kory arrived the older children helped a lot taking care of him.

The children enjoyed their grandparents close by, dropping in at anytime. Grandma loved to teach them or just read a story and there always was a treat. Grandpa was great with the jokes or playing games or just to wrestle with.

I thank God for everything I have expecially for my husband and four healthy children. We've had many happy times with our family; camping, boating, skiing, playing ball, skating and on occasion when we had our little rink we played hockey.

At present I am employed at the Zellers store in Tisdale. I enjoy my job there working in the fabric dept.

Our first son, Colin Michael, was born March 19, 1963. He was a premature baby and only weighed three pounds four ounces at birth. He lay in an incubator in Tisdale hospital for five weeks before we could bring him home. He weighed five and one half pounds when we brought him from the hospital. He was quite a sickly baby. Someone told us we should put him on goats milk. We tried this and the little fella did real well, in fact he gained a pound a week for [illegible] weeks. Today he is six feet tall and healthy and strong. Colin took all of his schooling at Tisdale schools.

Colin took part in track and field in high school and was also on the volleyball and basketball teams. Colin also pitched baseball up through the Tisdale Minor Ball Leagues.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1981. That next fall he enrolled at the Nipawin Bible Institute and studied there for three years. He graduated in 1984 with a diploma in Biblical Studies. During those years Colin would come home and help his Dad and Mom put the crop in and then work for Parkland Dehy operating a forage harvester for the summer. Then on July 28, 1984 Colin married Laurell Fehr at Big River, Sask. Laurell grew up on a farm in the Debden area. She also attended Bible School at N.B.I. where she met Colin.

In the fall of 1984 Colin attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon studying in the school of physical education. While Colin was at university, Laurell completed a Medical Secretarial Course in Saskatoon.

At this time Colin and Laurell are living [illegible] Briercrest Bible College at Caronport, Sask. where Laurell is studying in the Bible School and Colin is studying toward getting a degree in Bachelor of Religious Education.

His great grandmother, Laura Lloyd, always wanted a preacher in the family. Colin may be her dream come true.

Our only daughter (so far), **Brenda** Ann, was born Feb. 25, 1964 at Zenon Park Hospital.

As a little girl she didn't have any sisters to play with so she would dress up her brothers in old dresses and high heels.

Brenda attended Tisdale schools for her public and high school education. She excelled at team sports and track and field. In grade VIII and grade IX she won the Athletic Award for track and field presented by the Canadian Legion. In grade X, XI, and XII she won NESSAC Athletic Award for track and field.

She graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1982. After high school she took one year of nurse's training in Regina and then on May 21, 1983 she married Ken Smith of Tisdale. Ken is employed with the Dept. of Highways. They reside in Tisdale. They have two children, Aron James, born Nov. 27, 1983 and Michelle Gayle, born April 15, 1985.

In the fall of 1963 I, Gale, took a job working in a sawmill east of Arborfield. The mill was operated by Sandy Stevenson. We built a two-room shack near the mill site and moved in an old cook stove. I drove a log truck that winter, skidding logs from the bush to the mill site. I was paid $1.10 per hr.

Our second son, **Curtis** Aubrey, was born Feb. 28, 1965 at Zenon Park. Curtis is the hunter in our family. He likes to hunt big game and has provided the family with some bear skin rugs. His hunting with the bow and arrow hasn't proved to be successful yet.

Curtis took his public and high school at Tisdale. He enjoyed participating in track and field and team sports. In grade IX he won the Unit Track and Field Award and also the Kinsmen Athletic Award. In grade X he won the Proficiency Award for geography.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in June, 1983. In the fall of 1983 he studied at N.B.I. The next year he enrolled at Kelsey Institute where he studied Water Sciences.

In January of 1986 he went back to N.B.I. for more studies. There he met his wife to be and on Nov. 8, 1986 Curtis married Sharon Zazula of Rose Valley, Sask. at the Christian Fellowship Church in Tisdale. Curtis purchased the Tom Jackson farm and is presently farming with his Dad.

Our third son, **Kory** Christopher, was born Jan. 18, 1969 at Arborfield. He was the New Year's Baby that year.

Kory loves to play sports. He started pitching baseball when he was a small boy. He also has enjoyed playing hockey with the Minor Hockey Assoc. in Tisdale.

Kory has taken all his schooling [illegible] Tisdale and hopes to graduate from T.U.C.S. in June, 1987. He is not sure what he will be doing after high school. He likes to help his Dad on the farm, driving tractors and combines and picking roots.

For the past five years Kory has been mowing grass at the Silver Stream Cemetery.

When Frances and I were married in 1962 we moved into the old Lloyd home that was built around 1920 by Edward Lloyd, my grandfather. This house was purchased from Eatons and was constructed primarily of fir lumber. In 1975 we remodeled this home, adding on three rooms and a garage. We also put a new basement under the house, this was a real challenge. This grand old home has six bedrooms and a bathroom upstairs.

Things were quite lively around our home in

the early years of our marriage. We had three babies and the oldest one wasn't two years old yet. Fran thinks that must be a record. I was away from home a lot in those first years, with our backhoe business. So Fran had to stay alone with the children in the big house. She told us she would hear noises at night coming from the attic. It sounded like something hopping around on the attic floor. We told her it was just her imagination working overtime. Later that year we captured a flying squirrel in a bedroom upstairs. Consequently the noises stopped.

On one occasion when Fran was home alone with the children, a school teacher from Tisdale, Terry Finnimore was driving by when he noticed a bobcat on the front lawn near the house. He was concerned because it was getting dark and he knew that we had small children. So he stopped in and came to the house. He knocked on the door and asked Frances if the kids were outside. She said that the kids were in the barn and that the nanny was tied up at the power pole. We still laugh about this because Frances misunderstood the terminology (kids). She thought he was talking about the goats we had at that time when his concern was our children.

In 1967 we started farming on our own although we still worked together with my father. We obtained the Albert Randall place that my father had purchased from Bill Ganton. We also purchased the George Worman land. This half section had about 20 willow sloughs on it. For the next few years, Frances and I spent many hot summer days picking roots on this land.

That fall we purchased a new 4 WD Versatile tractor, one of the first 4 WD tractors in the area. Later we purchased the Bill Jackson and Tony Marshall land.

My wife, Frances, has been a tremendous help to me on the farm over the years. In the spring she operates the 4 WD tractor applying the chemical and preparing the seedbed. In the fall she takes her turn operating the swather, combine and the grain truck.

The winter of 1967 I rigged a winch and an arch on the Versatile tractor and skidded out timber in the bush near Squaw Rapids. This helped make the payments, as the farm economy was at a real low in those years. In the winter of 1968 I hauled our grain dryer around the country custom drying grain for farmers. There was a lot of damp grain in the country that year. Also that winter I started taking flying lessons at Nipawin airport. I finished my training the next summer and got my Private Pilot License in late August. In 1974 we purchased a small plane from a man at Melfort. We still have this plane and enjoy flying around the country on summer evenings. This past summer, 1986, we made four trips to drop peanuts on the campers at Torch Trail Bible Camp at Choiceland.

I have been very fortunate not to have had any major mishaps with my flying over the years. One time when Curtis was five years old, he and I were up flying one day and as we were making our final approach to land on the air strip at the farm, I realized I was a little short so I opened the throttle to get over the trees. At that moment the throttle linkage came apart and the engine stuck wide open. So we aborted the landing and went back up into the sky to figure out what we could do to get this craft back on the ground. I remembered that over [illegible] my brother, Gary's, farm at Zenon Park (10 miles east) was a mile of wheat stubble that had just been combined. A good place to land a plane. So we flew over to Gary's farm with the engine wide open and as we approached his farm I just shut the ignition off and landed in the big field with the engine shut down. After we landed we realized that Gary was not at home and no one saw us land. There we sat wondering what we should do. I thought [illegible] myself that if we could land this easy here we should be able to land this plane on the strip back at the home farm. The strip at the home farm is quite short (less than 2000 feet) with trees [illegible] one end and a power line at the other.

This aircraft wasn't equipped with a starter, one had to get out and hand flip the propeller to start the engine. I knew that because the throttle linkage was broken the moment the engine started [illegible] would open up and the plane would start rolling.

So before I attempted to start the engine I told Curtis (five years old) who was sitting in the passenger seat that if I didn't make it back into the pilot's seat after I flipped the prop and started the engine he was to turn the ignition switch off. He said "O.K. Dad I know what to do".

I gave the prop a flip and immediately the engine started and opened right up. The plane was rolling away when I ran around the strut of the wing and jumped into the pilot's seat. Before we knew it we were back in the air again. We flew back to the home farm and as we approached the air strip I shut the ignition off and we made a safe landing with a dead propeller and I breathed a sigh of relief when it was [illegible] over.

The winter of 1970 I worked for Nipawin Air Services doing maintenance work on airplanes in their shop at Nipawin.

In the fall of 1971 things were pretty slow around the farm, grain prices were very low at that time. Barley was around 50¢ a bushel. We tried raising a few hogs, but that didn't pay very well.

My brother, Gary, who had also started farming a few years back came along one day and asked me if I would like to go to British Columbia to see if we could get a job for the winter. He read an article in a magazine about a new open pit coal mine in southern B.C. at Elkford.

So we packed up the pickup and said goodbye to our wives and kids and took off for B.C. We arrived at Elkford a few days later. We both went to work the next day for the Fording Coal Co. and I got a job driving a 120 ton coal truck. It was a huge truck — 22 feet wide, 35 feet long and the tires were 10 feet high. It would haul over 80 tons of coal. The roads in the mountains were steep so the top speed for these trucks was 25 m.p.h. In the spring we gave our notice and returned back home to our families and our farms.

After harvest in the fall of 1972 a friend of mine, Stan Wilkinson, and myself decided to go to the Arctic to work for the winter. We heard that the wages were real good up there and we needed the bucks. We were hired on a seismic outfit in Edmonton and then flew 1300 miles north to Inuvik on the MacKenzie River Delta. We worked for this oil exploration outfit out on the tundra about 50 miles east of Inuvik. At that time of the year there were days that the sun never came up. Only a bit of twilight in the middle of the day, otherwise it was dark. The reindeer were quite plentiful in that area and also there were a few pingos. (A pingo is a huge mountain of ice that swells up on the tundra in the winter.)

At Christmas a Twin Otter landed on a lake near our camp in the dark and it was snowing. I was among 14 men who boarded that plane that flew us to Inuvik to make connections with a Pacific Western jet that took us to Edmonton. It was nice to get home for Christmas with the family.

After Christmas I went back to the Arctic. I was able to land a better job this time, working for Nabors Drilling on an oil rig, drilling for oil. It was long hard work (12 hour shifts) but the pay was good and so was the food. On this job we worked three weeks then the company would fly us home for a week.

The weather in the Arctic got very cold at times. I can remember it getting so cold with a wind blowing that it was difficult to get your breath.

The next winter I went back to the Arctic. I got a job with Imperial Oil driving a gravel truck before Christmas. We hauled gravel about 60 miles through the MacKenzie Delta out to the Arctic Ocean. (Beaufort Sea) The gravel was used to make small islands in the ocean to set a drilling rig on the next summer. On occasion I would stop my truck on the ice road and give a can of pop or a candy bar to an Eskimo who was trapping in the area.

That same winter after Christmas I was offered the job of hauling water to all the Imperial Oil camps on the MacKenzie Delta. The water truck was a new tandem Kenworth with a 5000 gallon tank. It was a good job but it was always good to come back home.

In 1976 Frances and I joined Gideon International. This organization is an association of Christian business and professional men and women who place Bibles in hotels, motels, hospitals, schools and other places.

We have enjoyed working with other Gideons in the Melfort, Tisdale and Nipawin area over the years. At present I am president of the Melfort-Tisdale Camp and Fran is the president of the Gideon Ladies Auxiliary. We also enjoy going to speak in different churches in the area to promote the Gideon work.

At present I am serving on the alumni executive of the Nipawin Bible Institute.

I also served on the Tisdale Local School Board for five years. While on the board I served as chairman for two years.

Frances and I have been directors of the Connaught Fair for several years and Fran is a member of the local Ladies' Club.

For several years now we have been having a Bible study in our home during the winter months. We have enjoyed studying God's Word with friends and neighbors from the area.

In closing I would like to say how fortunate we have been to live in this part of the country, to enjoy a good measure of peace and prosperity. The district of Silver Stream has been very good to us, to have so many good neighbors so close by.

I thank God for our family and the close fellowship that we enjoy. Above all I thank the Lord for his goodness to me and I give all glory to my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

LAURINE GLADYS LLOYD

Laurine was born Sept. 19, 1914, daughter of Ed and Laura Lloyd.

Laurine lived all of her life in the Silver Stream District. She loved her family and friends, took part in, and enjoyed all the community events. She lived with her parents helping care for her home and helping others. Whenever any of the family needed help to catch up on some work or to stay with the children we immediately called Laurine who came so willingly and enjoyed being with all of us.

Laurine Lloyd in 1940.

Her nieces and nephews have fond memories of her. Myrna's children had quite a distance [illegible] go to school and if the weather was bad, they sometimes stayed over at Grandpa's house which was a special event or sometimes would go for a hot dinner which Laurine had prepared especially for them. Aunty Laurine loved to swim and often swam with her nieces and nephews in the old swimming hole by the home place, no one could float on the water better than Laurine.

For several years the teachers of Silver Stream School boarded at the Lloyd home. Laurine did her best to make them comfortable and feel at home. She also did the janitor work [illegible] the school for many years keeping the school spic and span. She would walk over [illegible] the morning carrying drinking water with her and light the fire, then back again after school to clean it and carry in the logs of wood for the fire next day.

She enjoyed visiting her neighbors and was always happy to have people drop in for a visit.

As Ed and Laura grew older Laurine was always there to care for them. Everyone loved her and she loved all of us.

Laurine passed away in January, 1959.

MIKE LODA

as told by a neighbor

The Loda family lived on the SW 35-48-14-W2 [illegible] 1928. They were a Ukrainian family who spoke no English. Their son Peter went [illegible] Carlea school for a short while.

NORRIS LOGAN HISTORY

submitted by Ferne Jackson

Norris grew up on a farm in the Central Butte area of Saskatchewan. During the First World War he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Army and was sent overseas. During his stay in London, at a Serviceman's Canteen [illegible] met an English girl who he always called "Kid". I never remember him calling her by any other name. Norris went on to Europe and on his way back at the end of the war he saw her again. He came home to Central Butte alone. However, Kid soon followed and they were married.

During the 1920's farming was very successful on the prairies, and prices were good but the 1930's ushered in a decade of low rainfall and howling winds. The Logans decided to move north. Their household effects, machinery and horses were loaded in a railway boxcar and sent to Armley Siding. They kept the land at Central Butte. They came first to the Wm. Manton farm, the SE 35-47-14-W2 and were there a few years. This land was immediately west of our home quarter and we got to know them well. The Leather river divided their land in half, that part east of the river being left in pasture. The buildings were on the west side. To shorten the distance between our two homes, we used a footpath through the woodland pasture, crossed a footbridge over the Leather and climbed the bank to Logan's yard. They were wonderful neighbors. Mrs. Logan was a trim little lady who seemed never to have gotten over her life in the big city of London. She bobbed her hair, wore slim, beautiful, Mother of Pearl earrings that dangled a couple of inches from her ear lobes, and was probably the first lady I ever saw who smoked. Norris was a complete opposite. He wasn't very tall with a somewhat round figure and he was always laughing. He was extremely light on his feet. He rode horseback a great deal, always bareback, and cut a rather comical figure. When amusing my brother Ian, he would make attempt after attempt to leap on the horse's back. Then all of a sudden [illegible] would bob up and tumble right over, landing on the ground on the far side. When he wanted to, he could be on that horse faster than it takes to tell.

The Logans had no children which seemed a great pity to [illegible] since they were so kind. Kid lavished her affection on her dogs. They were a long haired breed whose hair covered even their eyes through which they peeked. They were named Vi and Tug. Now, Norris went along with this dog business very well but three were a bit much. One day when Kid was away, Howard Leister came by looking for a dog and Norris gave him Tug. Kid, upon returning, was devastated and determined to get him back. She hired a car and driver, and with me along for proprieties sake, set off for the Florentine District. It took her some time but she caught up with Howard [illegible] Lit Bowerman's. Tug was recovered and she returned triumphant and happy. Norris kept his feelings to himself and the dogs lived on in pampered comfort.

Towards the end of their stay they moved to the land formerly farmed by Wm. and Gertie Finney, the SW 25-47-14-W2. They weren't there long. The drought was over, the second World War had begun, and the economy improved considerably. The Logans returned to Central Butte about 1940, took up farming where they had left off and went out of my life completely.

My brother Ian, however, kept in touch with them over the years calling to see them from time to time. They loved to talk of the years spent in the Waterfield District. The last time Ian saw them, Norris told him that he had more good friends in the seven or eight years spent at Waterfield than at any other time or place. Ian's last call found that both Norris and Kid had been laid to rest and the man to whom he was directed for particulars was away from home.

OLGA (ARNESON) LOREE

submitted by Lorraine

Olga Caroline Arneson was born Feb. 11, 1903 in Roseau, Minnesota, USA, the third girl born to Karl and Ole Arneson, of Silver Stream. Soon they moved [illegible] Nokomis, Sask. where five more children were born. Later, another move to Tisdale, north of Nokomis, would become their home.

Olga, a hard-working girl, went to work at Star City and Melfort. In 1927 she met Redverse Ewart Loree when she went to visit an aunt at Fannystelle, Man. They were married Jan. 4, 1928 and on Feb. 21, 1929 a baby girl was born, much to the pride of both parents. She was named **Lorraine Genevieve**, and five years later **Donald Gene** was born on May 10, 1934.

They left the farm, finally settling in Ontario, where Olga and Ewart remained until their death. Ewart passed away Jan. 4, 1969 and Olga April 11, 1986.

Olga will be remembered by her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren as well as the many friends and friendships through the years. Olga will be sadly missed by all her family as she was always ready to help one and all.

BERTHA JANE (STANLEY) LORENZ

Bertha Jane was born Jan. 10, 1895 in Parry Sound, Ont. She received part of her education in the USA. She became a school teacher and some of the schools she taught at were Silver Stream, Berlin and Pleasantdale. It was at Pleasantdale that she met Jake Lorenz. They were married July 24, 1918 in Regina, Sask. There were three children born to them: **Lenard, Leona** and **Norman.**

Bertha Lorenz died Jan. [illegible], 1975 at Courtney, B.C. Jake had passed away a few years earlier. The children are all married and live in British Columbia.

FRANK LYONS

submitted by Rose Lyons

Frank was born [illegible] Carberry, Man. on March 17, 1900 of Irish ancestry. I, Rose Stephenson, was born at Sidney, Man. on Aug. 13, 1904 of English ancestry. We were married Oct. 27, 1934.

Our family members were: **Freddie** born November, 1935 and deceased August, 1937; **Stephen** was born in January, 1938 at Carberry; **James** was born in October, 1939 at Carberry;

Douglas was born in September, 1940 at Carberry and **Ronald** was born in June 1947 at Nipawin.

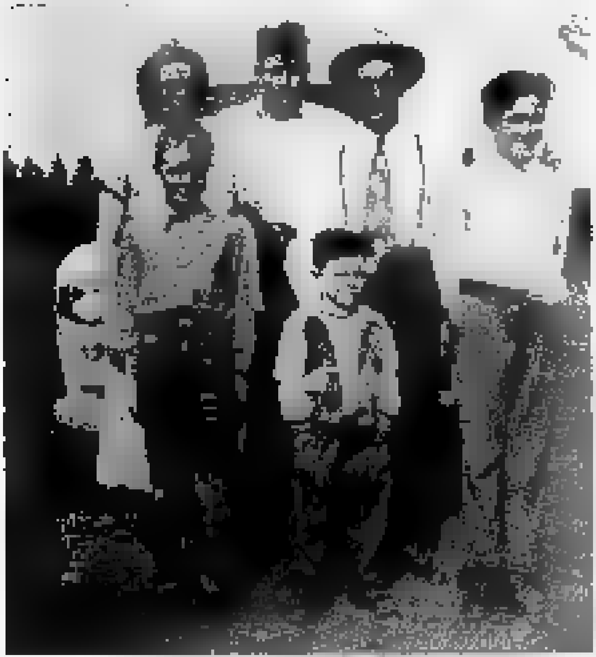
We lived in the Stinson District at Carberry where the boys went to school. We had just one quarter of land and no more close at hand to buy. In August, 1946, we had a fire caused by wind blowing the hydro line onto the telephone line. We lost the house and contents.

Frank has a brother at Nipawin so he made a trip up there [illegible] look for more land. He did get one quarter [illegible] Pontrilas, the NE 28-48-14 W2, from a Mr. Jake Luttervelt. We left Carberry Oct. 18, 1946 after we had sold the farm. We had a flat car of machinery and a box car with a team of Belgium horses, a few cattle and some household goods.

It was North Armley School the boys went to. Our post office was Pontrilas. The store keeper was Bob Johnston and the garage operated by MaCloud Brothers. Frank hauled the grain to Pontrilas. The only teacher's name I can remember is John Danyluk.

It was good land. We usually had a good crop and always a good garden. I remember one year part of the crop, a field of oats I think, was out all winter. We still couldn't buy more land. We did rent a half section by the Carrot River from Mr. Kendrick. It wasn't as good land and was too far from home.

We had good neighbours, C. J. Rupert farmed across the road and lived in Codette, the Freemans half a mile south, Cecil and Marie Simons and family by the school, then the Coulters with whom I still keep in touch.



Back row: Rose, Stephen, Frank, [illegible]: Douglas, Ronald and Jim Lyons, 1951-52.

The boys were in the grain club for a year. Frank was leader. They were also in a calf club. I don't remember who was the leader of it.

In the summer of 1952 Frank looked for land in the Swan River Valley, Man. He got a half section in the Kenville District. He sold the quarter at Armley to C. J. Rupert and moved that fall. We were just six years in Saskatchewan. Frank quit farming in 1971, for health reasons. The boys all had jobs elsewhere. We lived in Winnipeg with Stephen for over a year. [illegible] the spring of 1983 we bought a house in Brandon where I still live. Frank passed away in January, 1982.

Three of the boys are married. We have one grandson and five granddaughters. Jim has a successful garage business in Brandon. Stephen works for the municipality of Lac Du Bonnet, Man. Douglas and Ronald operate gravel trucks in the Lac Du Bonnet area. At one time the four of them were driving semi's on the highway for the same company. Stephen and Douglas have done a lot of carpentry work on the side.

ARTHUR AND ROSA MAIDEN

Rosa Honnegger was born in Zurich, Switzerland in 1873. She went to England with a companion and this [illegible] where she met and married Arthur Maiden, a postman, in 1898, [illegible] Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lanchashire, England.

Upon hearing the call "Go west young man", they decided to come to Canada. Some cousins were coming on the same boat. They left in the fall of 1906 with what possessions they could take. Among these were dishes, clothing, a mandolin, a hand Singer sewing machine (which Freda later used to do all her sewing), a lovely big picture of Zurich, and their four small children, **Freda**, four, **Ernest**, three, **Clara**, two and **Edie**, one year.

Arthur became very sick and nearly died on the boat coming over but, undaunted, continued westward to the shack town of Saskatoon, Sask. The cousins settled in Saskatoon, but Rosa and Arthur, with their young family, went on north-east to a homestead in the Silver Stream District, the SW 22-47-14-W2.

Winter was setting in so they moved into a

shack in the yard of George Bullock and family. Mrs. Bullock saw very few women so was happy to see Rosa. There were a few scattered neighbors, mostly bachelors, and one girl, Merty Doyle. The nearest doctor was in Star City.

With no medication to help his condition, Arthur died of dropsy Jan. 2, 1907. The children stayed at Ferman Doyle's house, nestled in bearskin rugs, the night their father died. He was buried on the homestead, but later when the Silver Stream Cemetery was started, was moved to the cemetery.

The fifth child, **Elizabeth**, was born in March. That spring neighborhood men built a shack for Rosa and her family on the homestead. They were surrounded by tall trees. Moose and other game frequently went through the yard.

Neighbors were very kind, bringing wild meat and carrying groceries, along with their own, from the nearest town, Tisdale. Ten pound pails of syrup, beans and flour, were the main necessities.

That summer Grandad Maiden came from England, planning on taking Rosa and children back with him. Among the gifts he brought for the children was a little red wagon that especially delighted the young family. He came prepared for the mosquitoes too, with netting to wear over his head. Rosa wouldn't leave, so he returned to England without them.

In 1909 Rosa married bachelor neighbor, Charlie Wegmiller (also from Switzerland) and the familiy moved to his farm.

The children all attended Silver Stream School which was built on the northeast corner of Charlie Wegmiller's quarter.

The school was the center of community activity, Meetings, Sunday School, Church Picnics, and funerals were all held there. The children all attended Sunday School. Mrs. Wegmiller was one of the Sunday School teachers.

After their schooling at Silver Stream, Freda, Clara and Eda (Edie) worked out for neighbor ladies and at Mrs. Sam Grant's Nursing Home in Tisdale. Ernest helped Dad Wegmiller on the farm, was a member of the Farm Boy's Club, and later attended the Three Hills Bible School in Alberta. He became seriously [illegible] and spent the rest of his life in hospital. Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty as her friends call her now) took her grade IX [illegible] Waterfield School, staying at the Perkin home and then attended school [illegible] Tisdale before training for a nurse in Saskatoon.

Maiden family on Freda's wedding day. Standing L to R: Clara, Ernest, Freda, Chester Haldenby. Seated: Elizabeth and Edie.

Freda married Chester Haldenby in June, 1932. (See Chester Haldenby history.)

Ernest never married. He passed away Nov. 28, 1982 and is buried beside his father in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Clara married Alf Preen. (See Alf Preen history.)

Eda married Ray White of the Waterfield District. (See Ray White history.)

Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty) married Jim Thorpe. (See Elizabeth Thorpe history.)

CONSTANTINE (GUST) MAKRES

Gust was born in Aluphohory, Greece on Jan. 12, 1883. He went to the USA in 1912 and owned land in South Dakota. Later he was a constable for Dowes County, Nebraska. He moved to Shaunavon, Sask. before coming to Armley. He settled in the Waterfield District where he took a homestead on Jan. 3, 1919. He had a threshing machine and went around the district doing custom threshing. He fed the men lots [illegible] bologna. A favorite saying was "If I had money I'd buy you."

Gust Makree.

While living in the district he took part in community affairs and was always ready to lend a helping hand. On one occasion he helped the Lawrence brothers move from Tisdale to Nipawin when they set up a hardware store.

In 1934 he moved [illegible] Choiceland. In 1935 he married and he and his wife, Mary, farmed in the Choiceland area until 1962 when they moved to North Battleford, Sask.

Gust passed away July 4, 1963 and Mary July 26, 1983. They are buried in the City Cemetery at North Battleford.

RICHARD AND CAROLINE (MOORE) MANTON AND GORDON AND DOROTHY (RAGETH) MANTON

submitted by Gordon Manton

My father, Richard (Dick) and his brother, William George (Uncle Will) were natives of Brimingham, England. They decided to immigrate to Canada about 1905. They arrived in Toronto, found work in the brick yards, bought lots, and put up small dwellings. They liked the climate better than in England so decided to stay. After a few months, they sent word back to England to their families to join them. My brother Dick was born in England. Uncle Will had a family of one boy and two or three girls. Dad and Uncle Will had two sisters and their father a widower, who was [illegible] years old. One brother and his family stayed in England.

My father and my uncle worked in Toronto for several years, but the glowing reports of free land still kept them hoping to get a farm. The idea of 160 acres of free land was just too much to resist, so by about 1909, they made a trip to Saskatchewan to see what it was like. Some friends they had known in England had already homesteaded north of Tisdale, so that is where they went. They looked over the adjoining land to the A. J. Smith's. It looked good to them so they each filed on a quarter section. They arranged with the Smiths to build a log cabin on each of their homesteads and went back to Toronto.

Centre: William James Manton, son William and R: son Richard.

In 1910, they wound up their affairs in Toronto and headed for Saskatchewan. If they had only known the hardships and disappointments they would have to endure, I'm sure they would have stayed in Toronto where they had fairly good jobs and a more pleasant climate.

Uncle Will's family included Aunt Amelia and five children. Dad's family consisted of my mother Caroline, **Richard** (see Dick Manton history), **William** (see William Edwin Manton history). **Gordon, Myrtle and David** were born in

Richard and Caroline Manton.

Waterfield. My grandfather came but my Dad's sisters stayed in Toronto.

My grandfather, William James, was born in England in 1845. He had a lot of sickness in England, mostly due to the damp climate, so was not able to do much work. With no old age pension, he needed help, so he made his home with the boys. Despite his small stature (five feet) and many infirmities, he lived to be 88 years old. Grandad joined the Church of Christ when he was quite young and really tried to live his religion. He was self taught for he never went to school. He learned to read print, not handwriting, but could read quite well and spent much time reading the Bible. I used to think he was rather slow trying to figure Canadian money. He was always trying to convert back to the English system but now, after I have had some experience with metric, I think he did very well. He never went into business for himself after coming to Canada, but he did a lot of Sunday School work with the children. After Mother died, Grandad spent most of his time looking after us.

Uncle Will and Dad had brought a box car load of settler's effects with them, but no power to work with. It was slow going to make improvements. They each built a log stable and an addition on the cabins. Most of their time was spent in working out to keep food on the table and most of the work brought low wages, so that it was very hard to make any real headway. With the nearest town 21 miles away, it was a full day's work just to walk one way, yet they often walked home after work Saturday evening and back Sunday evening, ready to start work Monday morning. Every time they came home meant carrying supplies for their families.

One summer they got a contract with the Tisdale Milling Company to make bricks, this being their trade in England. The clay was not suitable for this work so they had to discontinue this venture. Some of the bricks were used to build the first brick school in Tisdale and some were used to build chimneys. Richard tried again making bricks with clay from the banks of the Leather River close to his homestead, but he ran into trouble, though he did make enough to build a small house. This was in 1921 or [illegible]. A sample of the bricks will be in the Nipawin Museum.

In the spring of 1915, my Mother (Caroline) contracted pneumonia. With no hospitalization available and the nearest doctor in Tisdale, it was hard to treat severe cases. We had a good nurse in the district that stayed the night with her, but due to the lack of medication and treatment available, she didn't survive. This left my Dad (Richard) with a family of five to support and there were no pension plans or home-care to help in those days. The youngest was six months and the oldest was [illegible] and there was no cash flow coming in. There was very little stock, poor buildings and poor water supply. The nearest store was nine miles away, the post office four or five miles away, and only bush trails to travel on and as yet very little land under cultivation. Dad had to go to work away from home. My aunt looked after David and Myrtle and Grandad looked after us. The neighbors were helpful and considerate but most of them had very little themselves. There was no cemetery at that time, so Mother was buried on the home quarter. A few years later, the Connaught Municipal Cemetery, now called the Silver Stream Cemetery, was started and my mother's remains were transferred there. A few years later her only daughter, Myrtle was laid to rest there also.

Myrtle born in 1911 passed away in 1918 while the big flu epidemic was at it's peak. We never knew for sure if she had the flu or not, but again, no help available. The only doctor in Tisdale was almost dead with the flu at the same time. Why! Oh! Why, did so many people take these chances when they didn't really have to; with little education, no experience in agriculture or bush work and no capital to fall back on. Myrtle had been staying with my Aunt Amelia who had girls of her own to be company for Myrtle. She was seven years old.

David, my youngest brother, was born in 1914 in the Waterfield District. He was six months old when our mother died. Our Aunt Amelia took him home with her family and raised him till he was about 13 years old. He then decided he would like to come home, which he did, and stayed with us till he left at about 16 or 17. We were batching then, so he didn't have the best of a life.

He worked out at bush camps and sawmills for a few years. David also spent a year or so in Nipawin, helping his brother-in-law run a garage and taxi service, including a propeller driven snow plane, which they ran in one of the Nipawin Derby's.

He married Mabel McKenzie of Nipawin and shortly after, he joined the armed forces, first in the Forestry Division, then was changed to Signals and ended up running a telephone exchange behind the lines in Belgium. After the war, he settled on a small holding close to Vernon, B.C.

David and Mable Manion, 1946.

He kept some stock but mostly worked out in sawmills and did forestry work, scaling timber, etc.

In 1982, David fell victim to cancer. His wife, daughter **Lorraine** and his two sons; **Bob** and **Brian** and families are still living [illegible] the same area.

I, Gordon (1909) quit school when I was [illegible] and had finished grade IX. After working out for a time Bill decided he would rather work for himself, at least part of the time. There was a half section of raw land left in the district, a half mile from the home quarter, SW 35-47-14-W2. We could buy [illegible] by paying $25 per quarter down, $12 an acre and breaking 25 acres on each quarter the first year. We also had taxes and six percent interest to pay that first year and the home quarter still had 30 [illegible] 40 acres to break. We decided to take it. I was 16 and Bill was 18, we were never without work after that. We didn't spend much time on sports and entertainment. Our father looked after the house and took care of grandfather who was still with [illegible] most of the time. About that time the older people started to get the old age pension and at $20 a month, this was a big help. Grandad died in 1933. Bill worked for Gerhard Frederick for many winters, then back on the farm in Waterfield for the summer. For two summers he made grain doors for Frederick while I looked after the farm. He made the money so that I could run the tractor and get some breaking done. After he married Pansy McFadden, he stayed on the farm except for one winter when we both worked for Frederick with a small cat we had.

With the depression of the 30's came very low prices. Quarter sections with half or better of the land under cultivation could be bought for $2000, usually with some buildings. I know of one quarter, with 35 acres cultivated, which was sold for $600. It is hard to realize that land prices would increase from $2000 per quarter to 100,000 in less than 50 years.

I married Dorothy Rageth on April 17, 1935. (See Rageth history) Her parents had moved in like so many more, from the prairies. Our first home was 14 by 16 feet. We bought four unfinished chairs from Eaton's for $1.50 each, of which three are still being used and were able to get a second hand stove for $40. The rest of the furniture was homemade or brought from our parents homes except for the rocking chair given to us by brother Dave.

After 20 years or [illegible] of hard work and pinching dimes, we did get that land paid for. I hate to think of the sacrifices we made to do it. By this time we purchased the Jack and Ted Wallington quarters and the quarter homesteaded by Mr. Guymer. My father also bought my uncle's quarter. We rented my mother-in-law's quarter, later buying [illegible] so this added up to two sections that we farmed for quite a number of years. None of this land was all cleared so it was still — work! work! work! My father passed away on Sept. 18, 1945. Bill and I continued farming together till 1959 when he sold out and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I bought one quarter section of his land and also a quarter from Jack Spillet, a good friend of my brother Dave. Now I had six quarter sections of some of the hardest land to work in the rural municipality.

I was on the board of directors for the Armley Co-op Store. It started in order to keep a store in the district during World War II. At that time we were using horse conveyances in the winter months and for that they served the purpose, but I hated to see them go. I was also a member of the Armley Wheat Pool committee for a short while just long enough [illegible] see our elevator close down. I spent many evenings trying to help solve some of

the many problems that arose while I was a member of the Waterfield School Board. Our local school closed in 1962. I still think we should have a school within a reasonable distance from the children's homes. There are far more temptations now than when we operated our own local schools.

We have four children. **Audrey** lives in Tisdale with her husband Leon Spencer of New Osgoode. They farmed in that district before their move to Tisdale in 1977. They have two children, Kim married to Keith Honeyman of Tisdale and Hugh, who attends university in Saskatoon.

Kelvin married Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon and they run the home place. Their history follows.

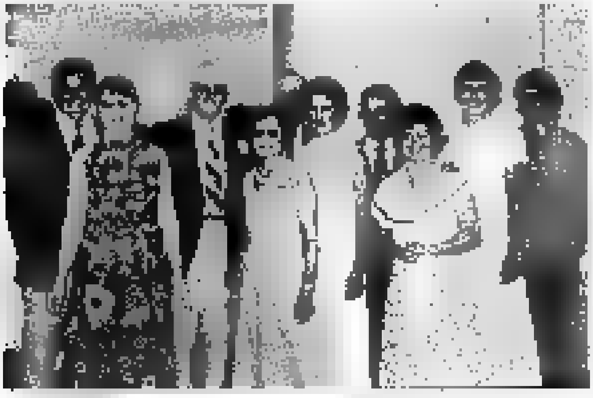
Garry married Lynne Sund of Winnipeg and he works for Bristol Aerospace Industries in Winnipeg. They have two children, Lori and Kelly and one grandchild, Anthony.

Dale married Jo Ann Storey of Tisdale. They own and operate their cabinet shop in Codette. They have four children; Angie, Gordon, Scott and Ben.

In 1975 we celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a family dinner and an open house at the farm for our friends and neighbors.

In 1976 we moved to Nipawin where we planned to retire. I felt I would end my farming days gradually so for quite a few years I helped in spring and fall. I still come out once in awhile to try and deplete the rock population.

In April of 1985 we celebrated our golden wedding anniversary with a come and go tea and dance in Nipawin. Then in August of the same year we had a family gathering. What a time we had!



L to R: Kelvin, Ella, Gordon and Dorothy Manton, Len and Audrey Spencer, Garry and Lynne, JoAnn and Dale Manton on Gordon and Dorothy's 40th anniversary.

We have been quite involved with the Senior Citizen's Organization. We carpet bowl in winters and do some camping in our van in summer time.

KELVIN AND ELLA MANTON

I was born on Dec. 29, 1940 to Gordon and Dorothy Manton. Having been too late to "live" the pioneer life, I grew up listening to stories about the past.

The thoughts of Grandma Manton mending clothes by the light from an open grate or maybe a homemade candle seems hard to imagine at this time. The old brick house Granddad built of homemade bricks was always of interest to me and, without insulation, I have wondered how they survived in 40 degree below weather.

Grandma Rageth lived on our farm and was always a busy lady. She built a chicken barn by herself and raised chickens for many years. I helped her feed them and gather eggs. She also had geese and I remember being chased by the old gander and still have the scar to prove it.

Being able to drive the old Minneapolis tractor was an experience anticipated from preschool days. The only starter the tractor had was a hand crank so by the time my brothers and I were big enough to start "old Minl", we were allowed to drive it unsupervised. What a thrill that was for a young lad.

Visiting Bill Smyth was always interesting as he had an endless supply of stories to tell about hunting and trapping. When winter arrived, out came the traps for weasels and squirrels and what a thrill it was to catch an elusive mink in a "box" trap I had made. In summer we would go hunting crows and magpies with the old 22. There was a 25¢ bounty on these pesky birds but no large fortunes were made at this project. I do remember the teacher not being thrilled with the job of counting legs. She would stand well back from our haul and let us do the counting.

School days were something that had to be done; a fill in between hockey, softball and other interesting activities. After public school at Waterfield, we attended high school in Tisdale. We had to catch the bus at Ivan McCullough's, four miles away, so Dad bought an old jeep which faithfully made the trip each day. Some of the Ray White family and my cousins, Peggy and Sandra travelled with me. I remember one time we managed to fit a ball team into the jeep.

After I left high school I worked for a time at Bjorkdale on construction, hauled bales at Foam

L to R: Darren, Kelvin, Richard, Ella and Bruce Manton.

Lake and finally settled in Saskatoon in 1961 where I worked for Co-op Implements. I drove truck for them so I travelled most of the farming area in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In January of 1962 I met Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon. She was born on Aug. 21, 1941 at Laird, Sask. to Bernard and Anna Neufeld. They lived in Rosthern, Sask. for a time and in 1953, they moved to Saskatoon. We were married on Dec. 8, 1962 and in February of 1963, we moved to Wetaskiwin, Alta. where I worked as a parts man for C.I. On Nov. 29, 1963 our son Darren Wayne was born and in December of that year we moved to the family farm.

Ben Farmer's house was pulled into Mom and Dad's yard and we proceeded to make it livable. Here Ella experienced a little pioneering of her own. City life had comforts like hot and cold running water, a furnace with thermostatic control and a gas stove to cook on. On the farm there was no running water unless you were in a hurry, our air tight heater was a far cry from a furnace and cooking on a wood stove was quite a bit different than the one in the city. Wood stoves didn't bake very well if you didn't remember to add wood, or if you used too much. Something else to get used to was the mud. She still misses the pavement where you can walk anywhere without taking the yard with you.

On April 1, 1966 our son Richard Brian was born. We moved to Saskatoon for year and a half where I worked for Palm Dairies. In 1968 we returned to the farm to stay. On Jan. 29, 1970 our son, Bruce Gordon was born.

With Dad's help I was able to start farming. I farmed with Dad, raised pigs and grew grain until the mid 70's when we sold the pigs and stayed with straight grain farming. Although Dad has retired, he still comes and gives me a hand which I appreciate. Ways of farming have changed but some things haven't. We still depend on the weather and each year is ended with the hope, "maybe next year".

Darren went to school in Ridgedale until grade X when he decided to attend L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. In grade IX he had an opportunity to go to Quebec with the 4-H. After graduating, he attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where he attained his Machinist Certificate. He is now working for Univision in Biggar, Sask. and is contemplating more education.

Richard attended school in Ridgedale and he too left to attend high school in Nipawin. After graduation he left for Saskatoon to attend Kelsey and take a computer course. He now works in Work Wearhouse in Saskatoon, is aiming for the position of assistant manager and his goal is to own a store.

Bruce attends Ridgedale School and is in grade XI. His plans aren't definite yet. A couple of years ago, Bruce had the opportunity to go to California and during the summer of 86, the principal of Ridgedale School took seven grade X boys to Expo. This was an experience Bruce will long remember.

DICK MANTON

I was born in Birmingham, England on July 20, 1905 and with my parents Richard and Caroline Manton and came to Canada the same year. A few years later our family left for Saskatchewan.

We arrived in Waterfield as I remember, about the first part of September of 1910. Dad had a friend put up a log shack for us but there was so much work to be done on it. The cracks had to be filled and then plastered over with mud. The shack was about 12 by 16 feet. There were six of us as my grandfather was living with us by that time. My Dad built a small sod hut at the entrance that acted as a wind break and helped a lot. I'll never know how we made it through that first winter as I believe, many of the days were 30 and 40 degrees below zero fahrenheit. I can remember using candles for light. My Dad was away working in the lumber camps and we had to get along as well as we could.

I often think of our first Christmas. A knock came on our door, Mother opened it and a couple or three men stepped in and handed her a box of

L to R: Sharon, Dick and Mabel Manton, Lynne in front.

Christmas goods. It made our Christmas as we had very little in the house. We never found out who the good Samaritans were.

During the next four years our little family group became eight with another brother, Dave, and sister, Myrtle, being added.

We had been on the homestead just over four years when my Mother took very sick. We had no medicine in the house. I was sent to the store for some camforated oil which they felt would be [illegible] that was needed. There was a lot of bush around in those days. When I got to where the cemetery is now, coyotes were barking all around me. I got scared and climbed a tree until they stopped barking. I was glad when I saw the house as I also thought there was a bear behind every stump. The store was nearly 10 miles away. I left before daylight and didn't get home until after dark that night. However, my trip was for nothing as my Mother died within a few days.

After her death I was farmed out for two or three years because there were too many of us for Dad to look after. One winter I worked for my uncle in a cordwood camp. In the fall of 1918 my sister took sick and died. Many died with that bad outbreak of the Spanish Flu. When I was 15, Dave Smith and I took off to Tisdale, looking for work. We finally landed at Bannock and worked for Blackburn and Hasfield in their sawmill. I was very happy as the wages were much better than on the farms. Dave's two brothers were there. That job lasted about three months but that was the end of Dave and I working together, other than one fall, when we worked on Herman's threshing machine. After this I stayed with sawmills and Dave took the education route. I think he more or less stayed with that.

After that I worked at mills at Mistatim, Peesane, Ruby Lake, Chemong and Otosquen. These were mostly smaller mills. My ambition was to get into bigger mills so I applied at The Pas Lumber and was hired. I started there on odd jobs and then got on as a spare man. I had to do all the different jobs in the mill. Then I started dogging on the short side carriage. This was very fast and at that time, it was supposed to be the fastest carriage on the continent. After three years I got the job as head sawyer. The mill ran only during the summer so I had to look for other mills that ran in the winter.

Two winters I worked at a mill near Rocky Mountain House, Alta. for T. A. Burrows. The second winter I was there, I was involved in an accident and had my left arm broken.

In the spring of 1936 I met a woman by the name of Mabel Thompson and we were married on Aug. 1, 1936. The following year our first child, Sharon, was born. She lives in Kelowna, B.C. with her husband Tom Lightfoot.

In the spring of 1941 I accepted a sawing job with S. M. Simpson Limited in Kelowna and started work that April. The work was quite a bit different than I had done but it didn't take me long to learn. After we came to Kelowna we adopted a girl, Lynne, who was 10 years younger than Sharon. Lynne is married and lives in Penticton, B.C., so I see her every once in awhile.

We learned to like the country with all the fruit and the weather was not so severe. In 1982 I lost my wife to cancer and about a year later, I lost my youngest brother, Dave, also to cancer. Life has been quite different since.

WILLIAM EDWIN AND PANSY MANTON

I was born in 1907 to Richard and Caroline (Moore) Manton in Toronto and became the first Canadian in my family. My parents came to Canada in 1905.

In 1910 my parents and brothers Dick and Gordon and I settled in the Waterfield School

L to R: Shirley, Bill, Dianne. Seated: Peggy, Doris, Pansy, Sandra, Mervyn Manion

District. Originally it was known as Armley — a name that the Berry family had brought from England where there is an estate called "Armley Hall". Jack Berry brought the name to Canada and had a sign proclaiming it over the door of his cabin. When the post office was started in what is now Armley — the name went there.

Dad filed on SW 35-47-14-W2 where my sister Myrtle Winnifred and my brother David were born. Tradgedy struck in 1915 when we lost our mother to pneumonia and in 1918, when we lost our sister to the Spanish flu. Our family was reduced to Dad and four sons.

We received our education at Waterfield School. I have some fond memories of that time in my life. I recall that once we "manufactured" a special bug to present to our teacher for identification. He was not stymied — he studied it briefly and pronounced it to be a "humbug"!

With none of the canned forms of entertainment that are available to to-day's young people we were forced to find our own entertainment. We had heard of the game called baseball — but we weren't quite cognizant of all the rules — so what we didn't know we made up. Our ball was made of wood and I soon gained special status as the 'ball carver'. As the game progressed the ball became smaller and smaller as pieces flew off it each time it was hit. It was hard on the hands to catch this wooden ball when it was hit (we had no ball gloves) so we often caught it on the first bounce. This would then constitute a "half out". It took six "half outs" to make three outs — or time for the batters to take to the field.

My brother Gordon and I started farming in 1926. I can recall that the mosquitoes made our life miserable on the summer evenings. We used to make a smudge in a pail then ran through our shack with it before going to bed at night. We made application to purchase land and sent $25 per quarter section to show our good faith to Black & Armstrong in Winnipeg who were agents for the Western Colonization Co. We paid six percent interest on our loan and we were to pay $12 per acre for the land.

Times were still rough — the first year we only managed to pay the interest and the taxes. The second year was better: by this time we had broke another 60 acres and had a good crop so we were able to make a payment.

In 1929 we decided to buy a new tractor — on time. The depression struck at this time so we were unable to make payments on land or tractor. Wheat was tough and sprouted and brought only 18½¢ per bushel. We were barely able to keep the creditors from the door.

Gordon and I had a homestead north of Garrick in 1934-35. We took lumber out in the winter months to build homes with. After 1935 we let the homestead go back to the government.

In November of 1935 I married Pansy McFadden and we produced a family of six: Doris, Shirley, Peggy, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn. I can still remember the hair-raising trip to Armley by horse and cab in the middle of the night in a January blizzard to ensure that Doris was born in hospital there.

My brother David, and Pansy's brother Fred, served in the armed forces during World War II. I stayed on the farm to help the war effort in that way. After the war, farming was more profitable and our operation expanded. New cars were very hard to come by at this time. I had one on order for quite awhile before I was able to obtain a 1948 Dodge. It cost $2240 up from $1260 right after the war. I spent some time serving my community on Wheat Pool Committee and as councillor.

In 1959 we sold the farm and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I had been farming 33 years and thought I would like to try something different. I didn't have much trouble getting employment doing construction work and spent the remainder of my working life doing carpentry. I was almost 70 when I suffered a bad fall and that decided my retirement.

In 1986 Pansy and I decided that we wanted to be closer to our grandchildren and children so we moved back to Saskatchewan and are now residing in Bjorkdale. Our family has increased to 16 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. My daughters will continue the story.

Doris, **Sandra** and myself (**Peggy**) got together to do some brain-storming in regard to our memories of living in the Waterfield District. Some of the things that stood out were: the one and one-half mile walk to and from school even in the coldest weather; heating up our soup and cocoa on the old barrel heater in the Waterfield school and the fun we had learning prose, poetry and song for our annual Christmas Concerts! Now that was entertainment! Each winter Dad and Uncle Gordon hauled water in their tank to make a skating rink in the school yard. Girls and boys alike played hockey. Sandra can recall asking Santa Claus for a pair of shin pads for Christmas one year in hopes it would improve her game.

Oh, the hours we spent practising marching so we would make a good showing for our school at the annual track and field meet in Ridgedale. The school picnic was a glorious way for everyone to celebrate the end of the school year.

We were still responsible for most of our own entertainment. Whist parties were held in various homes throughout the winter months. It was at one of these that we had our first taste of that new miracle food, Cheez Whiz. We always had a lot of fun playing with our cats. At one time we had as many as 25! How heartbroken we were when Dad gave six of them away and we had only 19 left. We had one bike to share among four of us — this meant that we got to ride it one way to or from school every second day. In a few years we were driving out to the highway to catch the school bus to high school in Tisdale.

Sandra and I contracted to do the caretaking of Waterfield School in partnership with our cousin Kelvin. What fun we had checking the catalogues out trying to decide how to spend our hard earned money.

In 1956 Dad was persuaded to buy a television set. We used to crowd in front of the set trying to see the picture — black and white of course — through all that snow.

It was upsetting to all of us when the decision to sell the farm was made in 1959 and Mom, Dad, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn moved to British Columbia. It seemed to be the start of us branching out on our own.

Doris married Gordon Wright and has remained in Bjorkdale, Sask. They have a family of four: Sherry, Linda, Deanna and Brent. They have also raised three foster children: Mickey, Howard and Maureen.

Shirley lives with her husband Del Wilmeth in Mesa, Arizona. Her three children Terry, Brenda and Bryan also live in this area.

Peggy married Dennis Scutchings and also lives in Bjorkdale. They have four children: Grant, Sandra, Susan and Denise.

Sandra lives in Vancouver with her two daughters: Carolyn and Robin.

Dianne and her husband Paul Bauch live in the Minneapolis area. They have three children: Jason, Matthew and Deanna.

Mervyn lives in Kelowna.

We have scattered far and wide, but have always felt that our roots are in Saskatchewan — in the Armley area.

JIM AND OLIVE (RUMBLE) MANTON

submitted by Olive

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rumble immigrated to Canada in 1906, which according to my out dated math, is just one year after Saskatchewan became a province. They came directly from the city of London, England to the Tisdale area. Quite a transition, in my book, a traumatic shock. The town of Tisdale consisted of about six buildings at that time and Argalls store was one of them. Towns north of Tisdale were non-existent and settlers very sparse.

I was born in the Forester District. The family moved to the Waterfield District later. I received my education at the Waterfield one room school.

Jim and Olive Manton and daughter Vera.

We had some dedicated teachers and some not quite so dedicated. However, I consider myself fortunate. We learned many things about local government, community participation, personal responsibility, as well as the three R's.

Jim Manton and I married in 1934, in the midst of the depression or the dirty 30's, whichever. Jim was employed as a mechanic, cat operator and general Mr. Fix-it at a sawmill operation. We lived in Orley for two years. Our daughter, Vera was born in 1935. By 1936, small businesses were folding so we decided to try Flin Flon, Man. which we did. Jim had taken lumber in lieu of wages previous to this time. He bought more lumber with every dollar he could manage to get together, selling our car, etc. We rented a boxcar and with the help of his cousins, Gordon and Bill Manton and my brother Fred, we loaded the boxcar and moved to Flin Flon. Jim still had wages owing to him. He later took 50¢ on the dollar when the firm went bankrupt.

Jim worked at anything he could get for the first two years. The best paying job was one summer as a caterpiller operator building the first road from Flin Flon to Beaver Lake, now called Denare Beach. There was no unemployment insurance and no family allowance at that time. Something had to give so we rented a large house and had boarders, about eight miners. When Jim started to work for the mining company we were happy to move back to our own home.

We remained in Flin Flon until 1942 when we moved to the west coast. Jim went first and started work almost immediately. He stayed with our good friends Doug and Peggy Bird. After selling our house in Flin Flon, Vera and I joined him in Vancouver where Jim had bought a house. We remained in Vancouver until the end of the war. There was a period of sparse employment. Jim got work as a mechanic and welder. He had taken two welding courses at night school while working at the shipyard. This job was in a small community on West Howe Sound. We sold our house in Vancouver and moved to Hillside, 10 miles from Gibsons. We moved to Gibsons after Jim's retirement. This area is now known as "The Sunshine Coast".

When we moved to Hillside, our transportation was all by boat. Vera went to school by boat. In fact, Vera still considers that children who go to school in the normal way, are a little underprivileged. We remained at Hillside until Jim had to take early retirement owing to a massive heart attack. The cardioligist stated no more eight hour days for Jim. I knew of a vacancy as postmaster, applied for and received the position. We had a house under construction before Jim's illness. We had it finished and later moved into it and I remain in the same place.

After Jim's retirement, he took up wood work as a hobby. Both Vera and I treasure lamps and bowls, etc. that he made for us. Among them are a pair of candlesticks and a small bowl that Jim made from chokecherry wood that Gordon Manton got for him from Jim's father's homestead, a valued keepsake. Jim died in December of 1978.

I remain here in Gibsons, lonely as all widows and widowers are. Jim and I had 44 good years together. Our daughter, Vera Askew, lives in Prince Rupert, B.C. She writes and phones often and visits when possible. I have two grandchildren in Surrey and a nephew in Prince George, who visit me every summer. Jim's sister Violet lives in Burnaby, B.C. and other Manton relatives are in Kelowna, B.C. Nieces and great nieces are in Vancouver and Langley, B.C. and one of Jim's nephews lives in Gibsons. All of these, plus other relatives have been and continue to be very supportive. We keep in reasonably close touch. I am fortunate indeed.

FAYE (SCHILTROTH) MARCINKOW

I, Faye, was born in the SE 3-48-14-W2 in Waterfield School District #2678, on Dec. 18, 1917. My parents, Henry and Mabel Schiltroth and my grandparents, George and Magdelane Schiltroth are all buried in Silver Stream Ceme-

L to R: Roy, Faye (Marcinkow) and George Schiltroth.

tery. The land for this cemetery was donated by [illegible] Lloyd and my grandpa was the first person buried there.

I attended Waterfield School starting in 1924 from grade I to X. I belonged to the young people's "Fruit Garden" group run by the Connaught Fair Board and also had a vegetable garden in their annual competitions every year.

I belonged to the first Waterfield Farm Girls Camp group started in 1932. I would like to give our local teacher, Miss Susie Gerrish, a star for the hard work and time spent for the girls of our district and surrounding area. Also thanks to her for helping to get things organized for us to go to the Melfort and Connaught Fairs. There we could enter our work, cooking, sewing and knitting and also learn how to judge these articles as well.

I remember Mr. Wallington who had the job of road dragging from the cemetery up past Waterfield School to the big hill. He had to pass Mrs. Perkin's store. I always waited for him down at our gate because I knew he'd have some candy for me on his way back. He left Waterfield about 1925 and lived in Trail, B.C.

I left Waterfield in the fall of 1941, went to Brandon, Man. and lived there six months. I came east to Fort William, Ont., now Thunder Bay. I was married later to Walter Marcinkow and we are still living here. I have three sons and one daughter, now grown up and all living in eastern Ontario.

LLOYD STANLEY MARDELL

I was born in a Prince Albert Hospital, one of twin boys, on June 14, 1951. My parents Mary and Stanley Mardell farmed in the Snowden District where I was raised with my brothers Edward (Alice) Mardell, now of Lac La Biche, Alta.; Clifford (Ethel) Mardell, of Prince Albert; my twin brother Lawrence (Carol) Mardell of Prince Albert and my sisters Beverley (Leo) Inglehart of Prince Albert and Betty (Zennon) Buchko of Tisdale. My parents are both now deceased.

I moved to Armley with my wife and daughter **Buffy** in the spring of 1972, where I worked as the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Agent until the fall of that same year. I had the pleasure of dealing with and meeting many of the farming community in the Armley area. The names White and Staples are two that stick in my memory. We lived in a rented home provided by the Wheat Pool. During our stay in Armley, our daughter **Claudette** was born in the Nipawin Hospital on Sept. 22, 1972.

I'm now living in Prince Albert. I have been employed at the Saskatchewan Penitentiary as a correctional officer since 1976.

ALBERT MAREAU

A Frenchman, who lived in a shack on Paul Morant's farm. His shack burned down and he stayed with Paul for a time.

A. J. MARSHALL FAMILY (TONY SR.)

It was 1905 when Anthony better known as "Tony" responded to the call of "Go West Young Man, Go West". He left his farm and stock feed business in Ayr, Ont. and came west to Tisdale, Sask.

A. J. Marshall Sr. on left. Others unknown.

He took up a homestead a few miles north and east of Tisdale, which is now called Silver Stream District. His place was a mile or more east of Connaught Fairgrounds. It was mostly trees, brush and water at that time.

He spent a couple of years clearing the land and building a log house, also working out to make ends meet.

In 1907 Tony returned to Ayr where he wed Mary Richmond, bringing her back west as a bride. They had three children born to them in this log house, which burnt down in 1925. They then built a frame house in which they spent the rest of their married lives.

Mary passed away February 1945; Tony followed her in March, 1955.

The eldest child, **Bessie**, was born April, 1909. In 1934 Bessie married George Paterson; they lived a few miles away in New Osgoode District. They had four of a family, Mervin and Roy and twins, Ruth and Mary. In 1950 the Patersons

moved to The Pas, Man. George passed away in 1971. Bessie still resides in The Pas.

Anthony R. (Tony) was born July, 1911. He grew up in Silver Stream and took over the farm. In 1942 Tony married Anne Righi. (See Tony and Ann Marshall history.)

Margaret (Mardy), third child, was born in 1918. She grew up and went to school in Silver Stream. In 1941 she married George Keays. (See George Keays history.)

TONY AND ANNE (RIGHI) MARSHALL

When we moved to Silver Stream, Marshall's were the first people to visit us. This is where I met Tony. We started going to dances and Sunday evening shows at Zenon Park. Show admission was 25¢ per adult. We were married April 4, 1942 in the United Church manse in Tisdale.

L to R. Barry, Tony, Bill, Bob. Front: Ann Marshall.

We made our living mostly by milking cows and shipping cream. Tony also had a sawing outfit and a crusher that he went around from farm to farm, sawing wood and crushing grain. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross. We also got our mail there until the post office closed, then we got our mail in Tisdale.

Our first home was very small, heated by an oil burning stove. Source of water from the river and soft water caught in barrels in summer. In winter we melted ice and snow. Gas lamps provided us with light and we had a battery operated radio. We got the power in 1955, then a refrigerator and many years later a television.

Our family consisted of three boys, twins, Bill and Bob, born Oct. 7, 1944 and Barry born Dec. 19, 1955. Bill and Bob attended school at Silver Stream until it closed. Barry started school at Leacross. All three boys got their high school in Tisdale.

Bob married Liz (Hrapchak) and they have three girls (see below)

Bill married Helen (Hrapchak) and they have two children. (see below)

Barry married Karen (McCarter) and they have one son. (See below)

Tony and I helped with Connaught Fair for a number of years. Tony was president for two years. He was also a member and supporter of Beeland Co-op in Tisdale and the Sask. Wheat Pool.

Tony passed away suddenly in 1983 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Following his passing, I lived on the farm with Bill and Helen for two years at which time I moved into Tisdale to a suite in McKay Towers, where I still reside.

ROBERT MARSHALL AND FAMILY

I was born Oct. 7, 1944 in Tisdale hospital to Tony and Ann Marshall. I have a twin brother, Bill and brother, Barry.

Bob Marshall family. Back L to R: Glenda and Bob. Front: Jaylene, Liz and Jackie. 1982. (Inset Dustin Robert)

My parents resided in the Silver Stream District, farming the land my grandparents, Tony and Mary Marshall, once homesteaded. I attended public school from grades I to VIII at Silver Stream School. I recall many log cabins being constructed by myself, my brother, Bill,

Ron Eade, Brian Lloyd, Marv and Orval Arneson, Bruce Bird and others I may have missed. One cabin I distinctly remember was close to destruction when we young chemists concocted our own supply of gunpowder which had more power than we gave it credit for. I also recall many good years of studying for June exams down in Lloyd's old swimming hole. In my earlier school days the old swimming hole was the main attraction as the video arcade is to the children of today. The old jam cans we used as curling stones on our river ice during the winter were cumbersome but unique. Beside this was a second sheet of ice which was used for playing hockey. Shortly after completing my public school years, the Silver Stream School was closed but the fond memories of the students, teachers, and the good times will linger forever in my mind.

The following four years of high school, I travelled on the bus to the Tisdale Unit Composite School. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1963. It was quite traumatic at this time in my life, to see the friends I had known for years, separate and take new residence in all parts of the country.

After graduating, I was employed for one year with the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool as a relief agent. Some of the towns I worked in were Tisdale, Bjorkdale, Carragana, Porcupine Plain, Nipawin, Runciman and Lurgen. Upon leaving the Wheat Pool I was employed at the IPSC Steel Plant in Regina for five months. January of that year I travelled to California where I worked raising honey bees until the following spring.

On May 21, 1966 I was married to Liz (Elizabeth) Hrapchak of Nipawin, whom I had met on my high school graduation night. We resided in the Silver Stream District and I was employed by Ned Pearse, a neighboring bee keeper. Jacqueline, our first daughter, was born while we were in the district.

From the spring of 1968 to the fall of 1970 I was employed by the Municipality of Connaught. During these years from the time of our marriage, Liz worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale and Nipawin. On July 16, 1969 our son, **Trever Robert**, was born. He passed away on Oct. 17, 1969 and is at rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

During the winter of 1970-71 I was employed at Lambs Locker Plant in Tisdale. On April 4, 1971 we moved to Fort McMurray, Alta. where I began my career in the oil business. During the following eight years with Great Canadian Oil Sands I worked as a heavy equipment operator and welder. During this period, two more daughters were born to our family, Glenda and Jaylene. Liz, continued her banking career for four of the eight years. Some of the hobbies we enjoyed during our period in Fort McMurray were camping, curling, bowling, hunting and fishing. We will always cherish the years spent in the northern community of Fort McMurray for it's friendliness and prosperity to our family.

After attending Keyano College in Fort McMurray and the Northern Institute of Technology in Edmonton, I received my first class welding ticket.

In July of 1979 we sold our home and moved to Drayton Valley, Alta. to take up new employment in the oilpatch as a welder. Liz, again continued her banking career at the Bank of Nova Scotia. We lived in Drayton Valley for three years when an opportunity arose to obtain employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene, a petro chemical plant, near Red Deer, Alta. In January of 1982 I began my employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene as a pressure welder. We relocated in the small town of Alix, near Red Deer. My wife is again pursuing her career in the town of Lacombe.

After two years of welding I was given the opportunity of becoming a maintenance area leader, in charge of shops, and upon accepting have remained there to this date.

Jackie (20) is pursuing her career in Business College. We are also proud grandparents to Jackie's son, Dustin Robert Douglas. At present **Glenda** (15) is in grade X and **Jaylene** (10) is in grade V. The girls participate in piano, band and all school sports. Liz and I enjoy curling and golfing in our leisure time.

BILL AND HELEN MARSHALL FAMILY

On Oct. 7, 1944 my twin brother, Bob, and I were born to Tony and Ann Marshall in the Tisdale Hospital. At that time Dr. F. D. Sutherland brought us into the world. We were then brought home to live on the Marshall farm which was homesteaded by my grandfather, A. R. Marshall.

I was too young to remember my Grandmother Marshall before she passed away, but Grandfather Marshall lived with Mom and Dad for many years and I can still remember sitting on

the arm of the chair continously lighting his pipe so he would tell us kids stories.

When Bob and I were kids we used to spend as much time as we could at our Grandpa and Grandma Righi's (Guilio and Ester) because we always had a great time with them. I remember Grandpa getting us to wrestle and finally Grandma would make us quit. Then Grandpa would pretend he was a bear and would chase us around the house until Grandma would finally make us quit because of the noise.

My public school days were all spent at the old Silver Stream School. In the summertime we spent most of our time playing ball at school and swimming in the old swimming hole down below the Lloyd farm. In the winter we spent all our noon hours sliding down the slide on the riverbank and building log cabins across the river from the school.

I remember the old school had a big old bell that the teacher would ring by pulling the rope from inside the school. Sometimes when the teacher was gone for dinner we would climb up into the bell tower and turn the bell over centre, then the rope wouldn't ring it. Then we'd run across the river to work on our log cabins and be about a half hour late for school, using the excuse that we couldn't hear the little hand bell that the teacher had to use.

In 1955 my second brother, Barry, arrived. It was a real stormy winter that year and everytime it would start to storm Dad would take Mom into town, just in case the roads became blocked. It seemed like Bob, Dad and I lived on mulligan stew most of the winter, because Barry just didn't seem to be in any hurry to arrive. Finally, [illegible] was born on Dec. 19.

When I passed into grade IX, we started our high school in Tisdale. The first few years we had to meet the school bus out at the highway which was five miles away, but later on the bus started picking us up at the door.

While I was going to high school I used to get summer jobs during the holidays, usually driving a tractor for the neighboring farmers.

As soon as I was done high school I started working with the bees for Ned Pearse. The next three years I spent working for Ned in the summer months and working in California for a beekeeper in the winter.

After this I went into the bee business with my father for several years. Working at home in the summer and in California in the winter for about another five years, then eventually took the bee business over on my own.

On June 29, 1968 I married Helen Hrapchak from Nipawin, Sask. She was the daughter of John and Annie Hrapchak of Nipawin and was born on April 12, 1950.

Helen graduated from the Marvel Hairdressing School in Saskatoon in 1966. She then moved to Tisdale where she worked for Dean McDiarmid for three years.

In the fall of the first year we were married we moved to Stevensons Lumber Mill for the winter where I hauled lumber by truck to Carrot River.

That following spring we moved from the bush camp to Tisdale where Helen bought Dels Beauty Salon which was later called Helens Beauty Salon. For the next two years we lived in Tisdale. Helen operated her beauty salon and I drove to work at the farm. In 1971 we moved out to the farm and Helen drove to work in town.

Bill. Front: Marla, Helen, Michael Marshall

On Jan. 24, 1973 we were blessed with our first child, **Jerry William**, who passed away eight months later from pneumonia caused from a rare, genetic, incurable disease. During those months of Jerry's serious illness, Helen sold her hairdressing shop. Then on Dec. 1, 1975 our second son, Michael William, was born. Three years later in June we adopted our daughter, Marla Ann who was born on April 11, 1978. Helen says Marla was the best birthday present she will ever

have in her life because her own birthday falls on the 12th of April and Marla was born on the 11th of April.

We lived in the same yard as my parents, Tony and Ann Marshall.

On Feb. 17, 1983 my Dad passed away suddenly, and my mother lived with us for two years. Then she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Michael is 10 years old now and goes to school in Tisdale. He enjoys ball in the summer and hockey in the winter.

Marla is eight years old and goes to school in Tisdale also. She plays ball in the summer and ringette in the winter.

In 1980 we were fortunate enough to build our first new home where Helen has a hairdressing shop in the basement. She has been kept fairly busy at that.

I spent several years as a director and one year as president of the Saskatchewan Beekeepers Assc., also three years as Saskatchewan delegate on the Canadian Honey Council and one year as vice-president of the Canadian Honey Council.

We are still living on the quarter section, NW 12–47–14–W2, which my grandfather cleared in 1905, by hand with his oxen.

BARRY AND KAREN MARSHALL

I am the third and youngest son of Tony and Ann Marshall, born Dec. 19, 1955 in Tisdale hospital.

Being younger than my two brothers, Bill and Bob, I am quite frequently reminded of certain details of my childhood, such as the names of my imaginary playmates and the time I converted my Dad's violin into an electric guitar by using some three inch nails driven through the violin body to hold the adjustment knobs in place.

I attended public school at Leacross from grade I through grade VII. I have many good memories of the Christmas concerts held in the Leacross hall and especially the work of preparation before the concert when school work was at a minimum and fun was our main concern. I also enjoyed the long noon hours we would have in June. We would make the short trek down to the Leather River where many of us learned to swim.

In the winter months of 1964, 65, 66 we lived in Stevenson's lumber camp east of Carrot River where Mom was my teacher and Dad worked on the sawmill as the trimmer operator then a millwright. I spent as much time as possible watching the men on the mill and catching rides in the log and lumber trucks.

When the Leacross school closed we were then bused to Tisdale where I received the remainder of my schooling, from grade VIII through grade XII. During the summer months I worked with Dad and Bill in the bee business.

After high school I bought my own equipment and became involved in the business with Dad and Bill and worked at various jobs in the off seasons.

On Sept. 10, 1977 I married Karen McCarter, only daughter of Mary and Ray McCarter, formerly of Eldersley. We bought a house in Tisdale where we still make our home today.

In 1978 I took year round employment with Prairie Gas Ltd. in Tisdale. I remained in the bee business as a sideline.

On March 10, 1983 our first child, **Kyle Anthony**, was born.

At present Karen is employed at Lacroix Drugs in Tisdale where she has been for the past ten years. I am presently employed as a postal clerk with Canada Post in Nipawin.

ALPHUS LOVETT SNIDER MARSHALL

submitted by niece June Moulding (Schiltroth)

My uncle Huck, nicknamed for all of the above, moved up from Winnipeg, Man. in 1908 with his family. There was his mother, Agnes, and his father, Thomas, brothers Peter, and Lee and sister, Mary, all now deceased. They moved right to Silver Stream and lived on NW 24–47–14–W2 in a one room log house. Huck homesteaded NW 22–48–15–W2 in 1916.

He started school at Silver Stream the day it opened, with about 10 other children.

His mother died at age 46 and Uncle Huck was not very old. My mother Mary Schiltroth, had the job of helping to raise him as she was the only girl in the family. He joined the Army, very young too, not quite 18, as the story goes. He fought in the First World War and returned in 1918, whole and healthy.

A lot of you will remember that for quite a number of years he worked on B. G. Groat's drag line and dug lots of dugouts for different ones around. That is about the time I got to know him as I was just a young girl then. He was married twice in later life but lived those years in Vancouver. He did visit us at our home in Armley and later at my home at Eldersley, Sask. He was a wonderful, warm and happy person.

He died in January, 1970 at the age of 75. We missed him very much. He was cremated and his ashes sent back to be buried with his brother Peter Marshall in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ELMER AND GLORIA MARSONETTE

submitted by Gloria

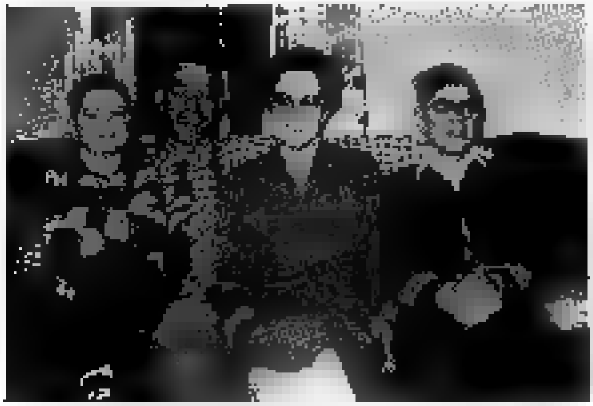
Elmer was born August 6, 1913, in Brooks, Minnesota, USA. After his father's death in 1925, his mother, Clara Marsonette (nee Hebert) moved the family to the Armley District in 1929 from Cudworth, Sask. After working at various positions as a young man, Elmer joined the Royal Canadian Air Force around the year 1942. While there he met Gloria Marcoux who was also in the RCAF. We were married on Sept. 28, 1943. Our first son Ronald, was born July 9, 1945. After discharge from the RCAF we relocated in Armley in 1946. We spent a few months in the living quarters attached to the Armley Post Office, with Walter Wallis, while Elmer was doing carpenter work for Bill Oliver. A decision was made to purchase the Armley Store from A. Venne, and rename it the M & M General Store, the store was resold in 1949. It was at that time we purchased the Frank Fraser quarter (NE 35-47-15-W2). Our second son, Paul was born in 1952. Besides farming, Elmer was also self-employed as a carpenter and cabinet maker. We remained on the farm until 1965 when we moved to Vancouver Island, where Elmer was again a self-employed cabinet maker.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in 1968. Elmer passed away on February 25, 1971 and was buried in Duncan Cemetery. I am now residing in Saskatoon and have many fond memories of the dear friends and memorable years spent in the Armley District. The family attended Mass at the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. Janet Jones' sister, Mrs. Lynch, would occasionally visit the Jones's and attend Mass with the Marsonettes, and always made the trips more eventful.

Elmer was also well known as a musician in the Armley District. His love of music was evident as his violin and banjo were never far out of reach.

Our son, **Ron**, is now living in Regina.

Paul was recently married to Susan, the happy couple are residing in Saskatoon.



L to R: Paul, Elmer, Gloria, Ron Marsonette.

RON MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Marilyn

Ron Marsonette was born July 9, 1945, while his parents were in the R.C.A.F. and stationed at Estevan, Sask. He moved with his parents to the Armley District in 1946. He has early memories of the M & M General Store, and scrapping with the neighbor boys. His memories of school days are attending Manlius School, being taught by Mrs. VanBlaricum and stirring up fun and mischief with Harry McCorriston, the Morgans, the Richards and Conron's to name a few. He also attended High School in Tisdale. Very fondly remembered are the Joneses, who lived across the road from the Marsonettes, and the Claytons and the McCulloughs, also near neighbors and great friends, not to mention the Conrons, Wilsons and Steptoes. The list goes on and on.

Ron's early working years include working with his dad building houses, seeding and harvesting and all the chores involved in farming. Later he worked for Healey Construction on road construction, getting his first taste of working with heavy equipment. He moved with his family to Vancouver Island, where he again worked with gravel trucks and frontend loaders. He met me, Marilyn Romuld in Duncan, B.C.

We were married in Duncan on July 19, 1968. Ron's love of Armley was so great that he brought his new wife to the area on their honeymoon. I had never before seen an outdoor biffy! There were lots of treats on that honeymoon. I was invited for a ride in a truck that was being loaded with fresh silage. Ron and Tom Jones managed to contrive that the cab of the truck (with Marilyn in it) should also be filled with fresh silage. Phew! We settled down to married life in Duncan, working hard, moving around all over British Columbia and raising kids. **Sharon** was born July 3, 1970 and **Sandra** was born Aug. 31, 1975.

Back: Ron, Sharon, Sandra, Marilyn, front: Shawna, Cheryl Marsonette.

We moved back to Armley District in May, 1976 and rented the house on Harold Marsonette's old home quarter (at that time owned by Ervine Derbowka) while Ron worked on a road gang at Hudson Bay. Many good times were had by the Marsonettes while there. When the Armley Hotel had a change of ownership, Edith Jones and I were soooo bad! Then there was the severe thunderstorm that blew a power pole between the Marsonettes and Yorks to matchsticks, leaving us with no power or water. Not being equipped to do without power, we were in bad shape, so Ross and Lucille McCullough took us under their wing till power was restored. The community spirit of Armley is something to be proud of! I know everybody went out of their way to make sure a "city girl" like me was well looked after while Ron was away working. I was well initiated in the ways of gardening, shelling peas, plucking chickens, backwashing water filters and getting rid of mice in the basement! Even the time I, Marilyn misjudged where the edge of the road was under a snow ridge and ended up in the ditch by Wilson's driveway, the school bus gave me, Sandra and Keith Wilson a ride home, the Sisson boys transported the groceries from the car to our house by snowmobile and when the Wilsons came home they pulled the car out of the ditch and brought it home! All within a half an hour.

Many more memories with Grandma Bourgeois each summer picking saskatoon berries, canning chicken, picking cranberries, will be recalled fondly. It's no wonder Ron brought his bride to Armley instead of Niagara Falls. Armley District has so much more to offer!

Ron and his family moved to Regina in 1978, where Ron is owner-operator of a semi-tractor and is hauling freight for Reimer Express Lines. We have two more daughters, **Cheryl**, born on June 1, 1979 and **Shawna** born July 13, 1981.

Thank you, Armley, for being part of our history!

HAROLD MARSONETTE

I was born in Minnesota, USA in 1915. I moved with the family to the Cudworth district in 1921. In 1928 I moved to the Ridgedale-Armley district. I attended school at Manlius School for four years. We travelled to school by team and buggy in summer and team and sleigh in winter.

When I finished school I worked for different neighbors in the summer and in lumber camps in the winter.

I liked dancing and one time I decided to go but wondered how I would get across the creek as it was spring break up. I thought about it for quite awhile and so decided I could cross the creek if I had a pair of stilts. I got busy and made myself a pair of stilts and practised on them all day in readiness for the night travel. When night came I was really excited. I put on my dancing attire and away I went with my stilts. When I reached the creek I was really excited. Putting on the stilts I started to go across, but when the water swirled around the stilts, I swirled around too, and down I went into the icy water. No dance for me that night.

In 1938 I started farming on my own and in 1944 I bought my own land which had to be cleared. In 1948 I built a house on my land and in 1950 I was married to Eileen Morris of Peasane.

We have two daughters **Hope** and **Darleen** and one son **Robert**.

We farmed for 37 years and saw bad times as well as good times, but we always managed.

In 1975 we sold our farm and retired in Nipawin where we are living today.

CLARA M. (MORGAN) MARTENS

I, the eighth and last child of Charles and Florence Morgan, was born in the family log house with Mrs. Ramsden as midwife, March 6, 1926. We lived on a farm and as a child there wasn't much to keep us occupied. So against my

mother's request that I not do so, I rode around the fields on the seeder in 1932 with my brother, Walter driving the horses. I watched cogs going around, put my finger on it and it was pulled in and crushed. I yelled "Whoa", and the horses stopped so suddenly my finger was released. Walter took the horses to the yard, jumped on his bike and went into Armley to get the Doctor to come for me. He called another Doctor to help him. It took them two hours to clean out the dirt and grease and to repair what little was left of my finger. Nurse Turnbull had a small hospital in Armley and I stayed there for three days.

Standing: Carol, Anne, Peter, Grace, Linda. Seated: Clara, John Martens.

I attended Manlius school for eight years from 1932 to 1940. I enjoyed bicycle riding and playing broomball. I was in the Farm Girls Club where we learned to cook and sew. Every summer we attended the Melfort fair, competing with girls from many surrounding communities. I enjoyed cooking, especially baking bread which I still do. I attended the United Church and at one time was secretary of the Sunday School. I used to enjoy hearing my father sing solos in church as he was blessed with a good voice. During the war, I did a lot of knitting for soldiers and we used to make quilts.

In 1945, I left the family farm to get steady employment. I chose the Nipawin Union Hospital and got a job working in the kitchen. I learned how to cook and made it my profession.

My mother and father went to England in June, 1948 for one last visit with their relatives. In September I packed my bags and joined them. They returned to Armley in October. They expected me to stay six months, however I stayed until October of 1950. I wanted to make Winnipeg my home town and went there in December, 1950. My brother, Walter worked for Dominion Motors and I married one of his helpers in July, 1951. John Martens had come to Winnipeg from Winkler, Man. to work for the winter.

We have four girls; **Anne, Grace, Carol** and **Linda** and one son, **Peter,** ages 23 to 32, and four grandchildren. My husband worked most of his working years in Winnipeg hospitals as housekeeper but is now retired. I stayed home while my children were young. I got a job as cook in a nursing home in 1969 and am still employed there.

Footnote: — John has passed away since this was written.

EARNEST AND MURIEL MARTIN

submitted by son Russell

My parents moved into the Armley–Pontrilas area in 1931, from Ardath, Sask., [illegible] miles south west of Saskatoon. There my grandfather had homesteaded in 1905 and moved his wife and five children from the Oshawa, Ont. area. They had five more children and today's records say the five born in the east stayed in the west and the ones born in the west resided in eastern Canada. Grandfather was of Scottish descent and Grandmother was Irish. The Martins came to Canada sometime during the Irish Potato Famine era. My mother was English, her parents coming from London. Her mother was of the aristocratic society but broke ranks and came to Canada to marry Grampa, then a very young man living in the Brandon–Souris, Man. area.

L to R: Muriel, Harry, Russell, Mildred, Earnest Martin.

Dad married Mother when he was 24 and they farmed for eight dry, dusty years near the family farm at Ardath. The drought drove them to move to north-eastern Saskatchewan. They purchased land from Alex Kingsley and, erected buildings and a dwelling place, though small, suitable to their needs. My father spent a little time in bush work recruiting building material from the Irving Lumber Mill. The house was 16 by 24 feet, no basement, and although gyproc lined, was rather cold in winter. Wood was abundant and their source of heat. Well water was in fair supply but very hard.

They had a family of three; **Mildred** born Nov. 17, 1927, **Russell** on March 9, 1928 and **Harry** in 1935.

Dad had a 1926 Chevrolet sedan that they used in summer but in winter transportation was with horses. Mildred went to school in the first grade in a toboggan with the neighbors. I started a year later, in the spring, as being at home by myself was awful boring. In later years we rode horseback or went by buggy to school during summer and, in winter in a van with a small wood stove in it. School was one mile south and two east from home.

Our family received their mail and did their grocery shopping in Pontrilas. They delivered their cream to the station to be sent to Nipawin. The cream cheque paid for much of the groceries.

In the very early years I remember: the bush partridge being so tame we ventured snaring; the prairie chicken, 200–300 of them, having their spring mating stomps and ducks were very abundant.

Church was attended faithfully in Pontrilas where we became members of the Baptist congregation. A teacher at Armley School introduced us to Two Rivers Bible Institute where we enjoyed one week summer camps.

My father took a responsible attitude to curling in the winter and helped erect the local rink. I also learned the art of curling but to a lesser degree.

Mother died in 1975 and Dad in 1978. Their grave plots are two miles east of Nipawin in Mabel Hill Cemetery.

Mildred married Richard Collard. (See Mildred Collard history.)

Harry married Loreen Shelkie and eventually took over the home farm. They have five children, three girls and two boys. They have two sets of twins.

RUSSELL MARTIN

My first nine years of education were spent in Armley School. The first teacher, in 1933, was Miss Goodwin and the last, Miss Armstrong. There were several in between. I commenced grade X in Pontrilas High School and completed grade X and XI there. Grade XII proved a difficult year as teachers changed and I completed it at Two Rivers Bible Institute. I continued, to take one year of Bible School training there.

Then began the working years; one winter in Snow Lake, Man. mines, a couple of winters in bush work in British Columbia, etc. and then approximately 12 years in Flin Flon, Man. working in several departments of mining and exploration. Exploration was my first love.

During my holidays I ventured to Acapulco, Mexico. There I met Beverley Bell, a nurse from Winnipeg, who was also vacationing. We were married 10 months later, on Sept. 24, 1966. Beverley was a graduate of Winnipeg General Hospital, now known as the Health Science Centre. She worked as head nurse on Orthopedics and gained high respect from administration and doctors for her efficiency. She was an excellent RN, a perfectionist. We made our home in Winnipeg where I was, and still am, employed by CP Rail.

On July 30, 1985 my wife died after a short illness. Though deceased she left us with a well cared for home, was greatly respected in the district and honorably held in the local church. Her hobby was the breeding, showing and selling of registered Shetland Sheltie Sheep Dogs. Here again her efficiency was with perfection. They were groomed to a "T".'

She left a family of three. **Ronald**, now 18, is attending Red River College taking Electronic Technology. **Rebecca** is [illegible] and in grade X. **Linda** is XI and in grade V. My family are still struggling with their education. It seems none can compare with the good education acquired in the nine good grades in North Armley School. That and the disciplinarian knowledge of country living; this is the best!

I appreciate this very much and would welcome all who may wish to visit us. We have made our home church and fellowship centres with Bethesade Church and Calvary Temple. God bless you all.

WILLIAM AND ELEANOR (ALLCHIN) MATICE

submitted by Arthur Matice

William came to this area around 1925 from

L to R: Ruby, Art, Margaret, Bernice, Ivan, Jean, Irene. Seated: Eleanor Matice.

Fort Francis, Ont. He married Eleanor Allchin on Dec. 31, 1928. She was the youngest daughter of Arthur and Ellen Allchin. Eleanor was born in 1904 in Ontario and came west with her parents in 1911. When Waterfield School opened in 1912, Eleanor was in grade 1 and she took all her schooling there.

After their marriage, William and Eleanor moved to a homestead at Torch River and raised a family of three boys and five girls.

Margaret (1929) has three children; Russel, Brent and Pearl. Margaret lives in Edmonton.

Arthur (1932) has four children; Byron, Maureen, Timothy and Sharon. Arthur and Edith live in Prince Albert, Sask.

Richard (1933) has eight children: Steven, Robert, David, Mark, Nancy, Jennifer, Rex and Susan. Richard lives in Ontario.

Ivan (1935) has seven children; Margaret, Yvonne, Eleanor, Stuart, Marilyn, Allison and Richard. Ivan and his wife Bernice live in Prince Albert.

Irene (1937) has four children; Paul, Scott, Gary and Tany. They live near Milestone, Sask.

Jean (1938) has four children; Alan, Micheal, Linda and Kelsey. They live in Regina, Sask.

Ruby (1941) has three children; Gregory, Sandra and Rhonda. They live in Regina.

Bernice (1943) has four children; Kerry, Jason, Shannon and Sheldon. Bernice lives in Lethbridge, Alta.

In 1945, Eleanor and her family moved to the Waterfield District and in 1952, they moved to Nipawin. William passed away in 1957. Eleanor celebrated her 80th birthday in September of 1984. She resided in the Pioneer Village in Regina until her death on Oct. 10, 1986.

ARTHUR AND EDITH MATICE

I was born at Torch River on Feb. 28, 1932 to William and Eleanor Matice.

I took most of my schooling at Torch River, moving to Waterfield School District in 1945, completing my schooling there in 1947. I worked as a hired man on farms in the area for about four or five years.

Matice family. L to R: Maureen, Byron, Sharon, Timothy. Seated: Arthur holding Travis, Edith holding Jonathon. Mr. Allardice, Edith's father, age 103.

Some fond memories are when I worked at Aunt Edith and Uncle Clifton's. Wilfred and I would go to Armley on horseback or on our bikes to buy an ice cream cone or go to Waterfield school grounds to play ball in the evenings.

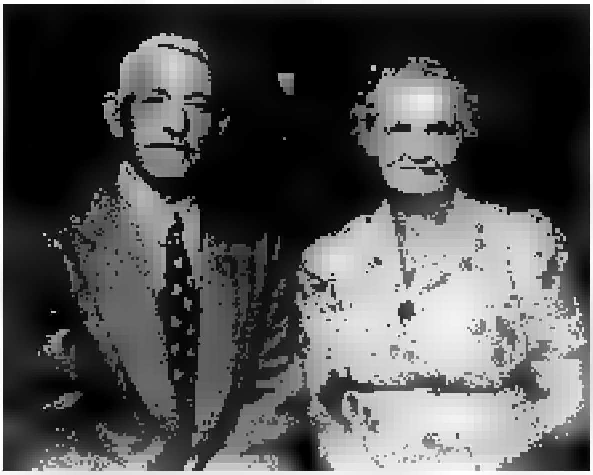
In 1952 I moved to Prince Albert, Sask. I married Edith Allardice of Nipawin in 1957. We were blessed with four children; **Byron** born Feb. 21, 1959; **Maureen**, April 23, 1960; **Timothy**, Jan. 23, 1962; and **Sharon**, April 28, 1968.

My place of employment since coming to Prince Albert, was CNR from July 28, 1952 to March 14, 1969 and the Prince Albert School District #3 from March 17, 1969 to the present time, now 17 years.

ANDREW AND ELIZABETH MATTHEW

submitted by Frances Nicklen

My father, Andrew Lindsay Matthew, was born in Brechin, Scotland on Feb. 7, 1888. Dad had five brothers, two sisters and one half brother, Dave Moir, who have now all passed



Andrew and Elizabeth Matthew.

away. Dad's father was crushed between a cart and gate post and died when he was 36. His parents owned and operated a dairy farm in Brechin.

He came to Canada in 1906 and worked at various places. He met Mother in 1908 while attending church in Saskatoon.

Mother was born Elizabeth Adelaide Stephenson, in Manerhamilton, Ireland on Aug. 13, 1882. After completing her education she clerked in a store for a few years. Some of her girl chums wanted to immigrate to Canada, so Mother decided to accompany them. They came across by boat and most of them were sea sick. When they arrived in Saskatoon they found various places to work. Mother worked as a cook for Dr. Linch and his two sisters who were vegetarians. She loved to cook and bake bread which they all seemed to enjoy. She was always an early bird and delighted in getting her washing out early. There were no clothes dryers in those days.

Dad and Mother were married Nov. 18, 1910 at Lumsden, Sask. Both were employed at Tom Allan's Ranch at Jansen, Mother as a cook for 20 men and no helper and Dad as foreman.

In January, 1916 their first child **Frances Elizabeth** was born. In the spring of 1917 they decided to buy a farm at Jansen. They started out with two cows and six clyde horses, later buying a team of black drivers and increasing their cattle herd. Mother did most of the milking as she was so much faster. They kept chickens, turkeys, ducks and a few geese. Mother raised her own chicks and turkeys, etc., no hatchery in those days. A few years later they got a 200 egg incubator. That seemed like quite a bit of work as the eggs had to be hand turned twice a day. It was heated with a coal oil lamp.

In July 1918 an electric storm came up after Dad had left to take the cream to town. Our house was hit by lightning and burned down. The next day another storm came and we were hailed out 100% along with many other farmers. They only got enough money from the insurance to cover the cost of the seed. However, Dad rebuilt and continued to farm. He always grew a large garden, often sharing it with neighbors.

In 1921 my sister, **Winnifred Stephenson**, was born. In 1922 another sister, **Florence Evelyn**, was born. She passed away three months later. In 1925 I spent six weeks in City Hospital in Saskatoon recovering from a ruptured appendix. One visitor I shall never forget was a lady from the Salvation Army. She brought me a nice necklace which I still have. I attended Beaverdorf and Jansen Public Schools.

In the winter of 1925–1926 our well went dry and we had to melt snow in the house for the cattle. Dry years hit the prairies and forced many farmers to move north. In the spring of 1927 we loaded all our belongings in two box cars and moved by CPR to Pontrilas, where Dad's brother, Peter met us. We stayed at their home for a short time, then moved to the Robert Booth farm in Carlea which Dad rented. He also rented the Jack Smelt farm. We boarded the Carlea school teacher, Miss Annie Lake. Attending school at that time were 54 pupils in one room. On Sundays we attended Sunday School in this school and church was also held there. We would drive to Armley on Saturday nights to do our shopping as Dad had a car then. One night it turned very foggy, so I walked most of the way home ahead of the car so Dad could see where to drive. In the spring of 1927 Dad filed on SE 12–50–11 W2 in the Carrot River area.

In March, 1928 my brother, **William Andrew**, was born in Nipawin Hospital. My sister and I stayed at the Roy Snider home for a few days while Mother was in hospital. One night Cora Snider and I had a pillow fight. The pillows were filled with feathers. We had fun, but what a mess! Needless to say, we were not allowed to sleep together the next night.

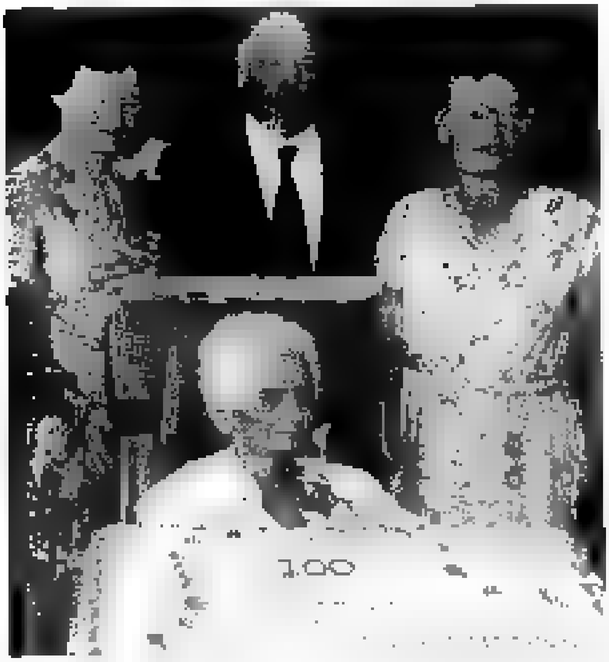
In the spring of 1930 we moved all our belongings to the homestead. I rode horseback helping herd the cattle along the way. What a water logged country, bull flies and mosquitoes were terrible. We had no fences so I had to herd the cattle. Mary Verzonowski often kept me com-

pany as she had the same job to do. We saw many bears, moose and jumpers, etc. There was plenty of wild fruit. Dad worked very hard cutting cord wood in the winter and hauling it to Carrot River, getting $1 per cord in trade for groceries. Times were hard.

For our entertainment in winter, we had house parties, sing songs, dancing and playing cards. Some of these were held in our home. Dad played a violin and Mother the auto harp and the accordian, or the concertina which they both played. Many of us had very enjoyable evenings dancing at the Jack Heatherington home. Their daughter, Rachel, was a real good pianist.

In 1933 I decided to leave the nest. Wages were $5 a month. I chose to go to Armley mainly because I knew Nellie and George Nicklen so well. My sister took over the cattle herding and two years later she was gored by our bull. She spent some time in a nursing home in Carrot River where several of her school chums walked over six miles to visit her. I believe two of them were Evelyn and Esther Ducommun. Later, Dad sold the cattle, etc. and moved to Armley where he transported mail from Armley Post Office to the Armley Siding on the CNR, now known as Nicklen Siding. Later Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale where Dad was the caretaker of the Post Office.

In 1962 Dad and Mother sold their farm to George Nicklen. They had an auction sale in October and spent a few months with us before moving to Nipawin. They enjoyed it there. Dad took great pride in his garden and flowers. They celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1960 and 60th Wedding Anniversary in 1970, both in the Armley Hall. They had a social and dance for both evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ducommun supplied the music. Lorne McCullough was their M.C.



Elizabeth Matthew on her 100th birthday, Aug. 13, 1982. With her children, Frances, William and Winnifred.

In the fall of 1971, Mother and Dad decided to take another trip east to visit my sister and family at Oshawa, Ont. Shortly after they arrived Dad took ill and passed away very suddenly Oct. 4 in hospital, at the age of 83.

Mother learned to knit when she was a little girl, telling us she always got one for her knitting at school. In Canada that is 1st prize. Over the years I'm sure Mother knit thousands of pairs of socks, mitts, stockings, sweaters and vests and yards of fancy lace for table cloth edgings, pillow cases, dress collars, etc. For Christmas, 1980 she gave away 32 pairs of socks for gifts, besides knitting for the Armley UCW and keeping her family supplied. After her 99th birthday, her eyes began deteriorating and she didn't do as much after that.

Mother lived with us the last five and a half years of her life. She celebrated her 100th birthday Aug. 13, 1982 with her three children, most of their families, friends and neighbors present. She passed away Nov. 17, 1982. She has a 96 year-old sister living in Ireland that Sturdee and I visited in the summer of 1981. Both Mother and Dad are buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I, Frances, married Sturdee Nicklen of Armley and we have six children. Winnifred married Norm Woodward of Oshawa and they have three children. William married Mercy McLachlan and has four children. They live at Fort Fraser, B.C.

GEORGE McAULEY

In 1925 as a young boy my father and mother, Arthur and Pearl McAuley and five childred moved to Tisdale, Sask. from McAuley, Man. McAuley town was built on my grandfather's farm. In 1930 they moved to their homestead they had got two miles west of Garrick, Sask.

I had my grade VII on leaving Tisdale. There was no school at Garrick until 1934, so this was the end of my education. So out to work to help make a living, mostly with a swede saw and axe.

In 1933 Gordon Breadner of Armley came to Garrick to get help for harvest, so away I went. I started out stooking for Ivan Hollingshead, wages for stooking were $1.50 a day, threshing was $2 per day. Dean Hutchison worked there the same time as I did. He came from Oxbow.

Will McIntyre and Ivan Hollingshead worked together threshing. Will was the separator man, Ivan was the engineer. During the winter of 1933–34 I cut a boxcar load of fire killed poplar at Garrick and shipped it to Ivan Hollingshead of Armley. I went down and helped unload the wood. As payment for the wood I got a dressed beef, 400 pounds at four cents a pound, also a sulky breaking plough and a saddle.

In 1934 I went down to Ivan Hollingshead and bought a binder from him for $10 or $15. Ivan had got a new one. My brother Howard came to help me take it home. On our way back we stopped at Lawrence Moffats. Lawrence needed a man, so I stayed and helped him finish the harvest. I worked there for several years, mostly in the summer. Wages were from $20 to $30 per month between then and 1942. In 1942 Lawrence was a sick man. He had been injured while helping lift a truck box that Bill Oliver had built for Bill Boxall. The box slipped and caught Lawrence and pulled some muscles putting pressure on a blood vessel. He slept most of the time sitting up, finally he went to a chiropractor in Winnipeg and got help.

Before the harvest had finished I joined the R.C.A.F. Construction and Maintenance Nov. 10, 1942. I got my basic training at Brandon, Man. I also helped set up the airport at Gimli, Man. I got leave in the spring of 1943. Olive Traub of Choiceland and I were married on Friday, June 25. I reported back to Winnipeg Monday morning. From there I went to Calgary, Edmonton and to the Yukon, Watson Lake where I spent two years. During this time I got a two week leave every year. My wife lived in Garrick at this time. On Jan. 25, 1946 I got my discharge from the R.C.A.F. I got a veterans lease on a half section three miles east of Choiceland in April 1946 and farmed there for 29 years raising a family of three girls and one boy.

We retired in Choiceland, Sask. in 1974 due to ill health. In 1982 we sold our house in Choiceland and moved to Nipawin, where we bought our home. We are enjoying our retirement.

DONALD BRUCE McCOLL

submitted by Jessie Lambsdown

Donald Bruce McColl came from Gladstone, Man. with a friend to homestead NE 26–47–15–W2 in 1909, in the later years known as Manlius District. He was related to the McPhails, being a step nephew of Hugh McPhail, and he was also related to the McIntyres, Barnums and Wrights.

About the next year his Dad went blind and he had to take over running the farm and making the living so he never came back to his homestead.

WELLINGTON AND HERTHA McCORRISTON

submitted by Larry

Our father's parents were John and Erlean (Smiley) McCorriston of Maryland, Que. He was born into a large family. Only Hilliard of Long Sault, Ont. and Florence Leroy of Agincourt, Ont. remain with us.

After he completed his schooling he worked in a pharmacy but later decided he wanted an outside occupation. Consequently, he came west to the Ridgedale area where he had many relatives and took out a homestead on N.E. 14–48–15 W2 in 1914.

He enlisted in the Armed Forces in World War I and served in Canada.

Later he developed his farm and worked in saw mills and on the fish hauls in winter with his horses.

Wellington and Hertha McCorriston, wedding day, 1941.

On April 2, 1930 he married Edith Morgan of Armley; they were blessed with a daughter **Eva**. Unfortunately, baby Eva passed away at the age of eight months. Further hardship and sorrow struck the family when Edith passed away a few years later.

On June 15, 1941, he married our mother, Hertha Schultz, of Marcelin, Sask. Hertha's parents were Emil and Alvena Schultz; other members of the family were sisters Irene, Eveline, Ida and brother William. Mom attended Chellwood School in the Wandsworth District. She met our father when she was working in the Ridgedale area.

They increased Dad's cattle herd and milked approximately a dozen cows and had several good crops in the 1940's. Both were members of the United Church and Dad was councillor for Division six in the R.M. of Connaught for 13 years. They were blessed with four boys **Earl, Lorne, Larry** and **Harry**.

Dad's untimely death on Nov. 13, 1948 was a great shock and adjustment for our family. Mom had the responsibility of raising four young boys and seeing that the farm was operated. Fortunately, we had very helpful neighbors and relatives in our community. Bert and Glenn Sisson were especially helpful in helping us care for our needs as well as assisting with the cattle and farm. Mom's sister Eveline and her husband Real looked after us for six months when Mom was in Rochester receiving medical attention.

However, despite a few inconveniences from time to time we had an enjoyable and rewarding childhood with much positive reinforcement from Mom.

Mom always loved her family, birds and nature. She was a member of the National Wildlife Federation of America and a member of the Prince Albert Horticultural Society. She also enjoyed art and painting and belonged to the Prince Albert and Tisdale Art Clubs.

Hertha McCorriston passed away Jan. 29, 1984.

EARL AND BETTY McCORRISTON

Earl was born in Tisdale in 1942. He grew up with his three brothers on the farm where his father homesteaded. His father passed away [illegible] 1948 and his mother, even though ill alot of the time, raised the four boys. He attended public school at Manlius, also was involved in the 4-H Beef Club which Mary Kingsley was in charge of at that time. Being the oldest of the boys, Earl often did quite a bit of baking, but his cakes were always flat — the batter was just too good to put it all into a baking dish. For his grades IX to XII, he bussed into Tisdale. Earl's main entertainment as a teenager was to walk [illegible] the Armley Hotel, where he could watch the hockey games on television.

After grade XII, Earl went to work for Healey Construction. On wet days, when unable to work on the roads, he worked for the farmers, doing odd jobs. I worked for Jude and Catherine, also at the time and Earl and I met in the potato patch. Summer holidays over, I went into nurses training in Regina and Earl worked on construction until we were married in June, 1964.

We moved a small three roomed house to the orginal farm site and settled down to farming there. Earl operated the patrol for the Rural Municipality of Connaught that summer and I started nursing in Nipawin. To help get the farm started again, Earl worked in the north for several construction companies, during the winter months.

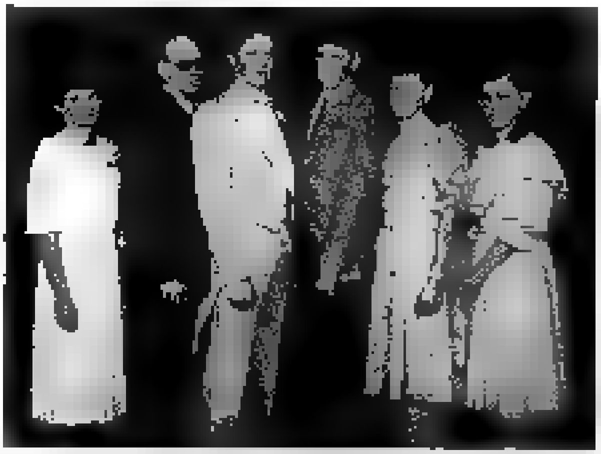
The spring of 1966, the farm flooded. Unable to keep the water out of the basement, we pulled the furnace to the main floor, moved out what we could and blocked up the rest. We were fortunate to have Earl's mother there, so we moved [illegible] with her until the water receded and we could move home again.

March 8, 1968, brought the arrival of **Neil**, our first son. Spring seemed to have come early that year, as the creeks were running and the roads, [illegible] but impassable. Earl was still working up North, so I moved into Tisdale, just to be sure I'd get there. But spring did not stay, as winter returned shortly after Neil was born. Our second son, **Kevin**, was born in 1970; then our girls came — **Heather** in 1972 and **Karen** in 1973.

The next big flood that I can remember came in 1972. We banked up our house, covered it with plastic and gravel bags, hoping to keep it dry and moved in with Earl's mother again. Our main clothes became hip and chest waders. Chores became a "real chore" as we spent most of the day, carrying feed to the cattle who were situated on an old manure pile, one of the "high spots" on the farm. As the bridge had washed out and the road in was partially under water, our only company was if someone boated in, or if a wild animal came looking for a dry spot. One night, I remember in particular, when our dog barked all night. No way could we settle her down. After

daylight, we did some scouting, and there in a tree by the house, was a bobcat. After it was shot, Neil and Kevin wondered why we would kill a nice "big kitty cat".

In 1974, the prospects of flooding again looked pretty great. Due to the expense, labor and worry of flooding, we had been looking to relocate. At this time, Lorne and Belle McCullough had decided to move to Tisdale, so when they gave us the opportunity to purchase their home quarter, it couldn't have been at a better time. We will always be grateful to them for this opportunity. Even though they hadn't moved, they allowed us to move some of our buildings and cattle down before the flood. So on Good Friday, with the help of neighbors and friends, we moved the house and some feeder cattle to Lorne's. Earl and I and our four, then moved to Howard and Mary McRae's at Ridgedale to live, until we could move into a house on dry ground. When I think back, I'm sure they must have really felt invaded, to have a family of six move into their quiet home. They really gave us a "home away from home." We also moved the cows that would be calving to Howard's.


L to R: Betty, Earl, Neil, Kevin, Karen, Heather McCorriston.

Earl's mother babysat Neil and Kevin while I nursed in Tisdale. She was truly a "second mother" to them and one terrific grandmother. She also looked after Heather for a short while, but found the three of them a bit too much and so ended her "sitting" career with us. After a number of sitters and Karen being only a year old, I quit nursing.

That fall, while in the process of moving cattle sheds, I rolled the truck. Fortunately Neil was the only one injured and he got a fractured leg. He was sent to Regina, where it was pinned and a body cast applied, enabling him to come back home where we could look after him. He was in this cast for three months.

Briefly, about our family now; they all attend Ridgedale School. They are all involved in sports, mainly hockey, ringette, curling and skiing and really enjoy them. They like travelling as well; a big hi-lite being the bus trip to California with a number of other school kids, teachers and chaperones. Kevin had been fortunate enough to go skiing in the mountains with friends and Neil has just returned from a trip to Florida with the school principal, Allan Brown and two other students. Karen enjoys music and is taking piano lessons. Neil graduates from grade XII and is planning to go to University in the fall.

Earl keeps busy with Shorthorn cattle. He is vice-president of the Saskatchewan Shorthorn Association, of which he has been for 12 years, as well as on the Wheat Pool Committee and local School Board division.

I went back to nursing in Tisdale in 1978, where I am still employed as Night Supervisor.

LORNE McCORRISTON

I, Lorne Douglas, was born in Tisdale on June 25, 1943, as was my identical twin Larry Robert. Our birth was very difficult but all turned out well. My second name Douglas was a tribute to Dr. Sutherland while Larry's second name was in honor of Dr. Wright.

I received my elementary education at Manlius, high school at Tisdale and obtained my Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Education Degrees from the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon.

In 1970, I married Josephine (Joy) Anne Young of Moosomin. We have been blessed with three children: **Scott** in 1974, **Mark** in 1979 and **Joanne** in 1981.

My wife and I have enjoyed teaching; I taught for nine years. One of my special interests was high school volleyball. In 1973, I coached Reston Collegiate to the provincial vollyball championship.

In 1977, I started grain farming full time at Moosomin, we farm 1320 acres. My wife resigned from teaching in 1981 for the birth of Joanne. She has chosen to teach only part time since.

In 1982 we started into purebred Charolais cattle. My interest in cattle was developed when I was a teenage member of the Armley 4-H Beef

Back: Lorne, Scott, front: Mark, Joy, Jeanne.

Club, by our cabable leader Mary Kingsley; her many hours of volunteer leadership shall always be remembered.

We have obtained many banners and trophies from showing our cattle. We joined the South-east Saskatchewan Charolais Association in 1984. We have been fortunate to have done well; in 1984 and 1985 we have had the high selling yearling bull. Also in 1985 we had the high selling heifer in the annual open heifer sale. Our sons now enjoy 4-H.

LARRY AND JEANNE McCORRISTON

by Larry

I was born on June 25, 1943, at Tisdale when many young men from this district were fighting in World War II. Our family lived on Dad's homestead NE 14-48-15-W2 about three and a half miles northwest of Armley.

I attended a one room school a mile from home at Manlius until the end of grade XII. My capable and patient teacher for elementary school was Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. My high school education was taken at the Tisdale Unit Composite School from where I graduated in 1961. In the fall of the same year I enrolled in Saskatoon Teachers' College and received my Teaching Certificate in the spring of 1962. I had a very interesting and enjoyable year teaching at Arborfield in 1962-63. However, I decided I should further my education at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon.

Standing: Jeanne, Larry. Seated: Jeffrey, Laurie, Jason McCorriston, 1985.

After attending university for a year I obtained summer employment working for Potts Construction of Shellbrook, a highway building contractor. My employment with this company continued for several years after my university education was complete; I was a grade foreman who also hired personnel and worked with engineers in planning and building the highways. By 1972 one of the co-owners of the construction outfit I was with had made enough money to retire and decided to sell out at a Ritchie auction.

I decided to make use of my Arts and Education Degrees and taught high school at Prelate for one year. From 1973-1977 I taught school at Herbert and since that time I have been teaching at the Centennial Junior High School in Tisdale.

In 1974, I married Jeanne King from Virden, Man. She has taught school in Elkhorn, Virden, Herbert as well as in the Tisdale School Division. We enjoy the company of her parents who moved to Tisdale a few years ago.

We have been blessed with three children **Laurie**, in 1976, **Jeffrey** in 1978, and **Jason** in 1982.

Besides teaching I have been involved with farming for several years. We find this occupation a great change of pace and an area of interest besides our other activities.

HARRY AND EILEEN McCORRISTON

Harry was born March 19, 1945, youngest son of Wellington and Hertha McCorriston. His father passed away in 1948 when Harry was three years old. Harry went to Manlius School until grade VIII and took part of his high school in Tisdale. He quit school to help on the farm and started his long career in road construction.

He met me, Eileen Brochu, second daughter of Oscar and Nettie Brochu (who farmed in the Arborfield district) in February 1963. While Harry was busy building roads, Eileen graduated and took a secretarial course at Saskatoon Business College. We were married April 29, 1967 in the United Church at Nipawin. The reception and dance were in the Armley Hall.

Our first home was in Saskatoon from April 1967 until December 1967. Eileen had been living and working in Saskatoon for the past five years. In December 1967 we moved to Prince Albert, where Eileen was employed at Avco Finance Company and Harry continued in road construction.

Eileen, Harry, Todd, Tracie McCorriston, 1984.

Our daughter **Tracie** was born on May 21, 1970 at the Holy Family Hospital and our son **Todd** was born May 10, 1972 at the same hospital. They both went to Red Wing School which is four miles north of Prince Albert. They hated to leave their friends behind when we moved to the Old Waterfield School district in June 1981. Prior to moving to the farm, Eileen worked and taught sewing classes at Sew Rite Fabrics in Prince Albert for five years.

We built our new home on the quarter formerly owned by Thomas and Sheila Righi, NW 35–47–14–W2. Our Nelson home package arrived Feb. 14, 1981. Thank goodness it was a beautiful Valentine's Day, we served dinner to 18 people from our 23–foot Prowler camper. We had lots of manpower to unload the two semis. Before we built our new home, a new barn and steel shed had already been constructed. Just goes to show where the priorities are around here.

Tracie and Todd started school at Ridgedale in September 1981. Tracie in grade VI and Todd in grade IV. Both of them are interested in most sports and in September they joined Trails End 4–H Light Horse Club. A new club which was just being started.

Harry is like his father, who had a great love of horses and dogs. The kids have that same love and we have always had horses or a horse even before the kids were born. Over the years our horses have improved in quality and now Tracie and Todd are riding registered quarter horses and are very competitive in local shows and some as far away as Regina and Saskatoon. They are learning to train a horse properly for haltering and riding — English and Western. They have also taken jumping clinics. It's very exciting and challenging but rather hard on Mom's nerves.

Over the years we have increased our farming operation by purchasing and renting more land. We'll not forget the years of 1982 and 1983 when the wheat midge came and almost wiped out our wheat crop.

Harry sold his equipment and quit construction in 1980. After [illegible] years it was nice to have him home. With his many years of training in road building he was a prime candidate for R.M. Councillor. In the fall of 1984 he ran for councillor in division five and was successful. There

was a lot of water in the spring of 1985 and he had his work cut out for him, with flooded bridges and washed out culverts.

On January 29, 1984 our lives were changed with the passing of Grandma McCorriston. We still miss her warm smile, her cheery outlook and her love of life.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT McCULLOUGH

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. and Mrs. R. McCullough were born in Ontario and spent most of their lives on a farm near Perry Sound. They sold their farm in 1930 and came to Armley with their daughter Gertrude.

They purchased a quarter section, SE 1-48-15-W2 from Alfred Lightfoot of Tisdale. It was right across the road from their son, **Gordon** McCullough. Gordon worked the farm for them. They were keen gardeners and grew many vegetables and flowers. **Gertrude** married Walter Badger who also farmed in the Armley District.

Mr. McCullough passed away in August, 1936 and Mrs. McCullough in September, 1948. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Robert and Ada McCullough.

THE GORDON McCULLOUGH FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. McCullough was born and raised at Parry Sound, Ont. He worked on farms and in lumber camps. He talked of logging and River drives in the spring of the year floating logs to the saw mills.

He first came west on a harvest excursion to Keys, Man. in 1909. He worked for his Uncle Issac Hurd.

The following year, after harvesting in Manitoba, he came to Tisdale and the Fern Glen District. He worked in the logging camp at Peesane in the winter. In the fall of 1912, he filed on a homestead NE 36-47-15-W2 in the Riverstone District. He spent the winter in a logging camp and in March 1913 he returned to Parry Sound.

He married Gertrude Badger who had also been born and raised in the Parry Sound District. Their honeymoon was the trip back to Tisdale, stopping long enough in Winnipeg to purchase some furniture, which was shipped to Tisdale by rail. They stayed at the home of Mr. Henry Stanley, his uncle, until their furniture arrived. They then moved on to a quarter section (mostly bush), which they rented from Mr. Nick Nelson for two years.

Mr. McCullough continued to work in the logging camps in the winter. Mrs. McCullough

Gertie and Gordon McCullough in 1954.

carried on at home with the chores and with some help from a neighbor, Pat Stanley. They farmed with oxen at first and acquired a walking plough and other small machinery. Dad talked of scrubbing road allowances to pay taxes. Dad bought SE 36–47–15–W2 in 1928 from Ernest Stanley. Their first son, **Lorne** was born in July 1914.

Mrs. McCullough boarded the Fern Glen teacher, Mildred McIntrye. She was also secretary of the Ladies Auxiliary. They were instrumental in getting the Fern Glen Hall built.

In the summer of 1914, Mr. McCullough spent part of his time getting a house built on the homestead. He lived in a wagon box with a canvas top while he was building the house. They moved to the homestead in the spring of 1915. Their closest neighbors were [illegible]. Richards, A. Ramsden and Tom Rowe families.

Their mail came to Riverstone where the post office was in a store operated by George Pearson, and later by Henry Saunders. A school was built at Riverstone and some church services were held there when a student minister came out from Tisdale on horseback to hold services.

The first wheat grown on the homestead was hauled to Tisdale in a sleigh box with oxen. It was a three day trip. One day to go there, one day to rest the oxen, which were put in a livery barn over night and the third day to come home. Mr. McCullough paid one dollar a night to sleep on the floor of J. R. Homer's store.

Four more children were born on the homestead; **Ethel, Ivan, Verne and Ross**.

In 1921, the CNR was built to Ridgedale. Elevators for grain were built as well as stores, lumber yards and a hotel. The CNR continued from Ridgedale in 1930. All the grade was done with horses, dump wagons and scrapers. There was no shortage of man power; Ross saw all the work done with muscle and sweat. The culverts and bridges were made of wood. Grain and livestock from the homestead were then delivered to Ridgedale with horses and wagon or a sleigh.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Armley became their post office and as stores and elevators were built, they delivered grain and livestock to Armley.

Their children all attended Manlius School. Mr. McCullough served on the Manlius School Board for 21 years. He served on the board of directors after the community hall was built in Armley.

They continued farming at Armley until 1953 when they retired and moved to Tisdale. Verne and Ross took over the farm.

Mrs. McCullough passed away in March 1963 and Mr. McCullough in October 1966. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

LORNE AND BELLE McCULLOUGH

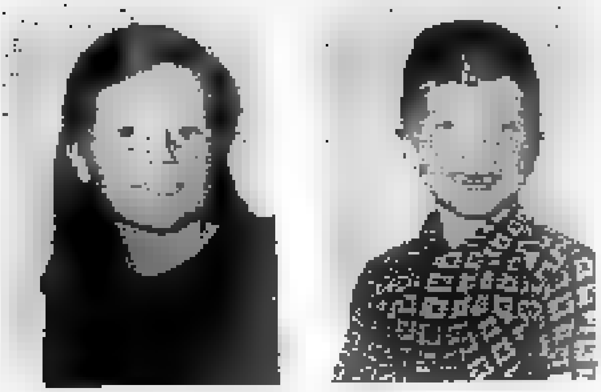
submitted by Belle McCullough

Lorne's parents, Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, moved from Parry Sound, Ont. to Saskatchewan in 1913. They spent their first years on the Nelson farm, Sec. 22–46–15–W2 and Lorne was born there in July, 1914. They moved to Armley District the fall of 1915 to the quarter Ross and Alvin live on today. Lorne took his schooling at Manlius School and after grade IX continued to work with his Dad on the farm.

Belle and Lorne McCullough, 45th anniversary, 1984.

My father, John D. Barron took out a homestead, Sec. 18–45–15–W2 in the Leather River District in 1906. Hugh McPhail had to sign for it as Dad was under age. The next year he moved there with Grandma McIntyre, who had raised him. He lived there until his death in 1959. He married Margaret McIntyre from Haliburton, Ont. in September, 1908. I was born at home in 1913, so you see Lorne and I were born a few miles apart but never became acquainted until I came to work in Armley. My sister Nancy and brother Mack were born in 1917 and 1921 respectively. Mother died in 1923 and in 1925 Dad married Mary Lawrie. They had two children, Mary and John.

I took my first nine grades at Leather River school. The fall I was 14, I was sent to Grandma



Shirley and Gordon McCullough.

Barron's at Durban where I took grade X. The next year I went to Winnipeg and stayed with Villett's (Mother's sister) where I took grade XI at St. John's High School. The following year I attended Success Business College where I took a six month's course in Comptometer, typing and office training. 1929 was also the year of the stock market crash, businesses were going broke, unemployment was really high in the city. The next three years I worked at whatever work I could get. Finally in the summer of 1933, I quit my job. I had a little money saved up, I was homesick, so I came home for a holiday. However times were really hard on the farms also.

L to R: Donald and Linda McCullough.

About this time, Marguerite and Bill Breadner came to visit us and said Mr. Zoboski's store in Armley had burned and he wanted someone to bring his books up to date. I went to work for him for six weeks and ended up working for him for six years.

What a difference being offered a job after the years of frustration in Winnipeg. How kind the Armley people were to me. Many of them knew my Dad, some had even worked in Leather River District before coming to Armley. They accepted me into the district as one of themselves and, for the first time in years, I felt at home.

Mr. Ramsden was clerk in the store when I went there. I started doing bookwork but then Mr. Zoboski encouraged me to start waiting on customers. At first I didn't mind waiting on the older folks but I was very shy with the younger ones. However with Mr. Zoboski's encouragement and Mr. Ramsden's help I gradually began to enjoy the work. Mr. Ramsden had a wonderful sense of humor which smoothed over many occasions that could have worried me. He knew everybody and was a nice person to work with. When his health broke down and he had to leave the store I really missed him. Mrs. Ramsden was a very kind person also. When I got a very bad cold she came over and put mustard plasters on my chest and prevented me from becoming a hospital case.

Fifty years have brought a great many changes to our way of life in Saskatchewan but none greater than in the general store. I hope the following doesn't sound too personal but I do want to picture life as it was in the store in those early years.

After the fire destroyed the two stores in 1929, Mr. Morris didn't rebuild in Armley. Mr. Zoboski bought Saunder's Store and was the only one in town. However Armley was still a busy place. There was Nicklen's livery barn, Palmer's Lumber Yard, Wassill's Garage, Nurse Turnbull's Hospital, post office, Sorrell's Hotel, Jack's Barber Shop, Bokenham's Liquor Store, Walter Spilski's Blacksmith Shop and the two elevators. Murray Wilson and Charley Thomas had the elevators. The Municipal doctor, Dr. McMurchy, lived in Armley. Amy Hanna started a second barber shop in town shortly after I came there. There was a daily CP passenger and freight train and mail was sorted and put off from both

the north and south trains. Of course there was the station and station agent there. The CN train was also met at the Nicklen siding and the mail delivered to Armley post office. Mr. Winterbourne picked up mail at Armley P.O. and delivered it to Ditton Park twice a week. Bill Oliver had a shop in town but did carpentry work around the district as well. Bill Parcher was drayman.

There was no quota system on grain so in the fall farmers rushed their grain to the elevator as soon as it was threshed and the elevator men worked long hours until the elevator was full. Many farmers charged their purchases almost from one harvest to the next. Hopefully they came and paid their bills as soon as they sold their grain. The storekeeper charged his purchases with the wholesales the same way. This was why it was so important Mr. Zoboski had his accounts up to date before harvest and why he had hired me. Once people were selling their grain he was out in the country collecting and Mr. Ramsden and I were left to look after the store.

While in Winnipeg, my friends had teased me about the way I pronounced some words. One I remember was "warsh" for "wash". Made me realize how easily a community cultivates its own accent. I also was acquainted with my Scottish relatives' accent. However when I came to Armley I had to familiarize myself with English, French, Polish, German and other accents. What an interesting group they were. I wish some great author had lived there for there were some wonderful life stories that will never be told.

One English lady came in one day and asked me for a bath. It didn't help my embarrassment, while I tried desperately to decide what she wanted, to have several young men standing back in the store laughing at my discomfort. She simply wanted to buy a round wash tub.

Albert Mareau and Paul Murante had been loggers in Quebec before Paul bought his land in Armley district. At first I found it hard to understand Paul when he was ordering groceries but when he got exasperated and started to swear in French Albert always came to my rescue and explained what he wanted. Later Paul became a good friend. One time he wanted to buy a heavy wool sweater and the only color we had was a scarlet. He was dubious of the color but I finally pursuaded him to buy it and he wore it until his death.

I remember while Mr. Ramsden was still in the store, Paul ordered six dozen eggs. It was mid winter and very cold, and Paul had an open sleigh to go home in. Mr. Ramsden wrapped the eggs with paper and packed them in a box. Paul had spent some time drinking with the men and was feeling pretty spry when he finally drove to the store to pick up his groceries. Mr. Ramsden carried them out and placed them in the sleigh. Paul yelled at the horses, they started with a jerk and Paul promptly sat on the eggs. I often wondered what sort of omelet he had when he got home. Paul couldn't write, just made a mark for his name on cheques, but he was honest and kind.

Mr. Staples worked in the lumber yard. He would tease me for being so short and would often come and hand me things from a high shelf when he saw me going for a ladder. Each morning he carried two pails containing bottles of milk from home to be distributed in town. He helped Mr. Zoboski take stock several years and was excellent with figures. One year at Armley Sports day he was taking money at the gate. I was treasurer and he handed me a $100 roll of one dollar bills. I was just going to take his word for it but he told me to count them. I counted $100. Then he turned the roll around and told me to count them again $98. Then he showed me one bill folded in half. It was a lesson I never forgot. I have handled a lot of money in the different offices I have worked in over the years but I always count a roll of bills from each end.

Walter Spilski, the blacksmith, would often come in the store, buy a soft drink and visit awhile. He told me how in the war of 1914-18 he, along with many Polish people, were conscripted into the German army. A dam was blown up by the Allies and the German trenches were flooded. Walter and others with him were forced to remain in the trenches with ice cold water to their waist, for 12 hours before they were allowed to retreat. Both sides suffer in war. When Lorne and I were married, Walter made a butcher knife for me from a cultivator shovel and riveted a bone handle on it. It has taken all kinds of abuse but is still the best knife I have, very strong and easy to sharpen.

Sorrells kept such a good hotel that some of the travellers passed up the larger towns to stay overnight in Armley. When the Armley boys had a hockey team, Joe was so anxious to support them and be a referee, he taught himself to skate by pushing a chair in front of himself on the ice. Not many, at his age, would have been so determined.

Zoboskis lived back of the store. I lived with

them. Mrs. Zoboski had her sisters, Adeline and later Marion, to help her. The house was small and, with the children as well as the adults, I've often thought it must have been hard for Mrs. Zoboski but she always seemed happy and contented. I never saw her angry or out of sorts.

We opened the store [illegible] 8 A.M. Vince ate dinner and supper first, returned to the store and I went in for my meals. 10 P.M. was supposed to be closing time but we never closed if there was any customer around and many times [illegible] was 11 or 12 P.M. before the door was finally locked. Coffee breaks were unheard of. I had Sundays off, but the first year the only other holiday I had was Christmas Day. New Years Day we took stock. I started with a salary of $20 per month plus room and board and after a year or so it was raised to $25. However, I was lucky because many girls were working on farms for $5 a month or for board and room only.

All freight came by train. The store had a door on the north side and the draymen brought the freight in this door. While unloading it, the cold swept into the store. Outside there were barrels of coal oil and high test gas. There was no rural electricity at this time and customers brought gallon cans or jugs to be filled with fuel for Coal oil, Coleman or Aladdin lamps. We sold linseed oil for stock feed and this also came from a barrel. It was cold standing outside filling the coal oil and gas cans but the linseed oil was the worst and I'm sure at 30 degrees below zero [illegible] ran slower than molasses. Besides this there was the flour shed where flour, sugar, oatmeal and bagged feeds were stored. It felt colder in there than outside. Vince also bought cow and horse hides. These I preferred to handle in the cold for I always dreaded having to handle ones that were thawed out in the spring. Because of the cold, I knit myself a heavy turtle neck sweater and I actually wore socks and mocassins in the store that first winter.

Tractors and cars were becoming more common but we still had a hitching post in front of the store. Although raised on a farm I knew little about outdoor hardware requirements. Therefore I was proud of myself when I was soon able to pick out proper size screw nails, machine or carriage bolts, horse shoe nails, sweat pads, plain or coated nails, harness repairs, harrow teeth, cultivator repairs, etc.

A couple of years Vince bought lumber from the lumber camps in exchange for groceries. He didn't know how to measure lumber so he would get me to figure it out for him. When I studied this in school I never expected to use this knowledge. One year he brought in a carload of shingles. He usually sold them himself but one day Mrs. Alex Kingsley came in for some when Vince was away, so she and I loaded them in her truck by ourselves.

We bought eggs and pound prints of butter from the farms. Most of the butter was very good but once in awhile we would get some that wasn't. Of course people knew the good and it was bought up quickly. However with no refrigeration, the balance of unsold prints were placed side by side on a plank in the cellar. As the cellar was damp and the prints side by side, the good prints were soon no better than the bad. Lots of this butter went along with the groceries to the lumber camps and I felt sorry for those who used it. However I still think good home made butter beats any creamery butter or margarine you can buy. Farmers sure didn't get much for their produce in those days; 20¢ a dozen was a big price for eggs.

One year one of the meat companies sent buyers to the store to buy dressed chickens and turkeys. It was well advertised so the farmers brought [illegible] a lot of beautiful birds. The buyer marked them away down in price for the least blemish or bruise, then after he weighed them he threw them in a pile on the floor, not worrying about bruising them then. Vince was so angry at the way they treated the farmers, [illegible] said he'd never let them in his store again.

Besides groceries, hardware, stock feed, etc., we had an assortment of dry goods: men, women, and children's under and outer wear, bolts of print, gingham, broadcloth, flannelette, cretonne, flannel, ticking, quilt batts, wool and other sewing needs. We also sold men's work and some dress shoes, some women's shoes and running shoes. When the children from the surrounding districts met in Armley for their annual field day, I'm sure we sold more running shoes in one day than a larger town sold in a month.

Brown sugar, raisins, dates, dried fruit, and many other things came [illegible] bulk, had to be weighed out and put in smaller packages. Cheese came in three round blocks in a wooden crate. We had a cheese cutter and were pleased with ourselves when we could gauge fairly close, the weight the customer asked for. Sometimes in the hot weather the cheese would melt [illegible] bit and sometimes if we didn't sell it fast enough it would get mouldy. However some of our English customers insisted that was when it was best so we never had any trouble selling it. There was a cheese factory in Zenon Park for several years that made good cheese. We sold a lot of four pound pails of jam, honey and syrup; also sold the larger pails of syrup. I remember one brand of pure strawberry jam that was made in Kelowna that was just like homemade jam. We sold some meat, mostly bacon, sausage, and wieners.

Although the CNR was built to Hudson Bay, the grain elevators were not yet built in all the towns. Therefore farmers from Carlea, Aylsham and even Jordan River still hauled their grain to Armley. It was a long cold drive in the winter. The liquor store was in Armley and I understand the bootleggers were too. I suppose the men couldn't be blamed if they took advantage of these facilities after their long trips. Sometimes it would be near closing time before they came to the store for their groceries, and sometimes they were a little the worse from their celebrations. On one occasion, I remember a man stabbing loaves of bread with a pitchfork and throwing the loaves around the store. I was afraid he would break a window or something, but he didn't. Vince took these situations calmly and told me they would always pay for any damage. However this one's antics were stopped when he jabbed the fork into the rear of an unsuspecting customer leaning over the counter. Probably all that saved a serious injury that time was the heavy winter clothes the victim was wearing. Another man would always get an asthma attack after his celebrations. I was always afraid he would drop dead while giving his order but he never did. In spite of all the excitement they were never rude or insulting to me. The worst that ever happened was when one of them decided to kiss me and I ran to Vince, in his office, for protection. Vince spoke quietly to the man and he gave up the chase.

The store was really a community centre for many things. There were few radios in the district. The young men used to gather in the store Saturday evening to listen to Foster Hewitt's description of the hockey game. I'm sure it created just as much excitement as if they were actually at the game. When elections were held many folks would gather in the store to await results and we phoned the polling station for the latest figures. In municipal elections, when opposing candidates were there, it was sort of a touchy subject and one hardly knew whether they should congratulate the winner or not.

There were a lot of young folks in the district. Besides the school teams, they had good men and ladie's ball teams. [illegible] winter they built an outdoor skating rink and had a good hockey team. They played against surrounding district teams. Each district was very supportive of their team. When there was a game the crowd stood on the snow banks around the rink cheering their team on, and no one seemed to mind the cold. The young men prepared the ice and kept the snow shovelled off the rink. Every afternoon and evening there was public skating. What a lot of pleasure that rink provided.

The summer of 1936, Zoboski's store burned to the ground. I had spent the night at McCullough's and when we got word of the fire in the morning, Lorne brought me into Armley. The fire had started in the night and they had lost practically everything but what clothes they had hastily put on. Vince had rescued most of his records again. They had actually dragged my trunk down the stairs to safety but a box containing my school and business college books were destroyed. Some dry goods had been snatched from the store but flying sparks had burnt holes in it. Marion, Flo and I sat on my trunk and looked at the pile of ashes and rubble and I never felt so helpless in my life. Not only were most of our clothes gone but so was our livelihood.

Vince said our looks gave him the courage to start again. He moved the flour shed to the side of the old store, ordered more groceries and that is where we did business till the rubble was cleaned up and the new store built. The new building was one story with stucco walls and a tar and gravel roof — he hoped more fire resistant and easier to escape from if necessary.

The next year his plan was tested when Bokenham's house burned. We were awakened that morning by Vince's shout of fire. We jumped out of bed and dressed as quickly as possible. Bokenham's house was too far gone to save. Once again Vince grabbed his records and took them to safety. Some of the men climbed on the store roof. Mrs. Zoboski pumped water from the cistern and handed it out the window to Marion and I who passed it up the ladder [illegible] the men on the roof, where they were putting out the sparks that flew there. We continued this until danger from the fire was over. Normally we would have tired quickly at such work but fear can make one forget such weakness. Then we looked at each other and laughed. We had slopped water over the light print dresses we had grabbed in haste, our hair was wet and altogether

we looked like drowned rats. However the store and Ramsden's house had been saved so we were thankful.

Each winter some of the young people put on a play which they showed in Armley, Fern Glen, Ridgedale and Pontrilas. The first plays Mrs. McMurchy directed and, after she left, Amy Hanna directed them. A young people's club was formed to which about 30 belonged. They put on dances, card games, wiener roasts, skating parties and really had good times together. The fall of 1939 Lorne and I were married as well as several other couples in the district. At the end of the showing of that year's play, the group sang "Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine". However, the war took many more of the young folks into the services and the old gang was really broken up.

Lorne and I moved into the home his grandparents had lived in, across the road from his father's house. I knew very little about farm housework but Mr. and Mrs. McCullough were very patient and helpful with me. I remember the first bread I made -- the loaves were like rocks. Mrs. McCullough saw them when I took them out of the oven. She laughed and said she would get rid of them for me and she threw them into the pig pen. However Grandpa saw the pigs rooting them around and teased me "even the pigs couldn't eat them". Mrs. McCullough showed me how to cure meat and they helped me with the garden.

We had chickens, turkeys and pigs. I remember one time Lorne had one pig that was born blind. One day it got lost and as Lorne was busy in the field I went looking for it. I went across the field to Jones's farm and saw Clarence working in the garden. I called to him and asked him if he had seen a blind pig. He sure laughed and said maybe in the old country but not around here.

So many of the young men had enlisted, there was a shortage of harvest help and many young men came from Ontario to help. They weren't used to farm work and it was really hard on them as well as the other members of the crew who had to do that much more. We had two of these young men one fall and when they came in for dinner with badly blistered hands I sympathized with them and said so. One replied "he had done a lot of canoeing so his hands were tough". They sure didn't look it. The same young man gave the westerners a laugh that evening when he wanted to take a lamp with him to the outdoor toilet.

These were probably the most care-free days of my life. We certainly weren't rich but we had all we needed, enough to eat, clothes to wear and a roof over us. Donald was born in 1942, we were very happy.

Mr. Zoboski sold the store to Maurice Ladouceur in 1940. Maurice didn't like such a small town and was going to close the store and move somewhere else. People in the district needed a store [illegible] decided to form a Co-op and take it over from Maurice. Bill Breadner came [illegible] us selling shares for this co-op. I asked him who was going to manage it and when he said they hadn't a manager yet, as a joke I said "Guess you'll have to get me there to run it for you". A week later [illegible] came back and told me I had the job. I didn't know what he meant at first and was really dumbfounded. It would mean such a change in our way of life and besides I was pregnant. Lorne thought it would be too much for me with a family but we finally decided to accept the challenge.

My main concern was to get someone to take good care of Donald. I went to Sissons to see if I could hire Olive but Mrs. Sisson needed her through harvest, so Clara and Doris Morgan helped me until Olive could come. Olive stayed with me until she married. Ellen Caskey and Doris Schaerer also were with us for several years, and they were all honest, dependable and hard workers. Help was scarce through the war years. I had other girls for short periods but the three I mentioned were my real helpers and the ones who made it possible for me to continue as manager until 1950.

We moved into the house back of the store. Lorne continued to farm and went there each day but often helped in the store in the evening. At first we kept the hours of 8 A.M. to 10 P.M. each day but after a few years the directors voted for half day on Wednesday. This was something new for Armley and, living back of the store, we were often called back in to wait on customers in the afternoon. Still later the directors voted for 6 P.M. closing Monday, Tuesday and Friday night.

Bill Oliver built a strong swing and teeter-totter set for us in the back yard. With that and a good sand pile we usually had a group of children playing there. This suited me as I knew Donald and Linda were content to stay there also. We had a record player and a "Little Black Sambo" record which the children never tired of. That and some lively polkas kept them entertained on

rainy days. As their birthdays were only three days apart, we had one yearly birthday party for them when all the children their age came. When it was rainy and cold it kept one adult busy dressing and undressing them but, whatever the weather, they still had a great time.

Armley had changed over the years. Mr. Ready managed the Pool Elevator now and he and his wife lived in the Ramsden house and they had their garden where Bokenhan's house had been. Kasun's store was closed. The two barber shops were gone as well as the hospital. Stan Ranson now owned the garage. Sorrells had left the hotel and it changed hands several times in the following years. The livery barn was gone and the hitching post in front of the store had given way to a gas pump. Alex Korall managed the Federal Elevator and lived in that house.

Preparing to close the store, Maurice had allowed the stock to get quite low. My first problem was to replace the necessary items. During the war years this was no easy problem as a lot of the goods was on a quota system according to the previous year's purchases. It helped a little that I knew the companies Vince had dealt with. I really had a struggle to get our quotas increased with G.W.G., Greb shoes, and other companies with the products I knew were popular in the district. There was a Jewish traveller who visited us every few months. He had two huge suitcases packed with many small items which were hard to buy elsewhere. He was a cheerful, fast talking chap and when his sales were completed, he always sat and bounced on the suitcases to get them closed. I wondered how long the hinges and clasps would withstand such treatment, but they seemed to.

Rationing of tea, sugar, butter, meat and gas was something else we had to contend with. Although collecting the coupons meant more work, it really wasn't too much of a problem in a farming district. The difficult part was to distribute fairly the scarce items which were not rationed: jelly powders, puddings, chocolate bars, etc. Although we wrote down the requests in the order we received them, when a small shipment arrived, there was never enough to go around and someone always felt they were not treated fairly. Paper and paper bags were in short supply and people used to save them and bring them back for their next order. When a shipment came in there was always a rush to get it marked and on the shelves and many nights Olive and I worked late getting goods unpacked and ready for the morning.

Each year there was a drive to sell war saving bonds. The spring of 1944, to promote this drive, we made a window display with pictures of the local men and ladies in the services. Linda was born May 5 and while I was in the hospital there was a heavy rain storm in Armley. I worried that the rain might have beat in the window and ruined some of the pictures but Olive and Lorne had removed them before any damage was done.

I don't remember the year that the railroad workers were on strike and refused to carry freight. The wholesalers started trucking their groceries and the railroads never got that business back.

Curling was going strong in Armley, two games a night at 7 and 9 P.M. Lorne and I both curled. It was a nice break from the store and I really enjoyed it. For several years I was lead on John Hayward's rink with Harry Turnbull second and Ted Preen third. I never curled anywhere else but Armley. Lorne was on several different rinks and curled in bonspiels in the surrounding towns.

Armley ladies held the best bridal showers of anywhere I've been. Not only were they more generous with their gifts, but they really had excellent entertainment. I think some of our best "fun memories" are of skits performed by the friends of the brides. I believe the men realized they were missing out on the fun as I'm sure they could hear our laughter all over town.

I was payer for the Pool and Federal Elevators as well as collector for Sask. Power. I drew drafts on the Tisdale Bank for the elevator's cash — $3000 per draft for the Pool, $2000 for the Federal. During the fall rush I sometimes had to get two drafts in one day, one by mail and the other delivered in person. Of course each company's money had to be kept separate and, as I was bonded for each as well as for the store, it was quite a responsibility. However I never lost any and was never robbed. Mr. Roy Wright from Tisdale was superintendent of the Pool and was a quiet and kind person. One time when he checked the money I was several hundred dollars over which was almost as bad as being short. I was really worried but he said "oh don't worry, I'm sure you'll find what it is". He went over to the elevator and shortly after I remembered the Pool had sent out a list of dividends to be paid to the farmers. As they received their money I marked them off the list. The extra money was the money for the dividends not yet paid out. I phoned Mr. Wright at the office and told him and he laughed and said "I knew you'd find it. I wasn't worried".

It was a Co-op rule at that time that we were not to give out credit. However it was almost impossible to enforce it. I knew folks were having a hard time to finance, especially those who were just getting established on their farms. I gave credit to some of them that I really wondered if they would ever be able to repay it. However they never let me down. They knew I would be held responsible for a lot of bad debts and never put me in that position. My directors were very good and always ready to give a helping hand.

Pat Pearson was auditor of the books for the first years. He was a good accountant and not only set up the system but taught me a lot about keeping the books properly. I was sorry when the directors decided we would have to change auditors. It was the hardest thing I ever had to do for the Co-op, to tell him we no longer required his services.

Bert Sims audited the books for several years until he felt he couldn't spare the time from his municipal work. Finally the board decided they would have to have the Co-op head office in Saskatoon audit for us. They set up a new system of bookkeeping and came and took stock. The two young men who came to take stock had no idea of the district's needs. Many of the things we knew were good merchandise, they thought were dead stock. I preached Co-op for many years and I still think the idea is great as long as the local people run it. However once it gets too large or for some reason gets out of the hands of the local people, it no longer is interested in the special needs and services of the district. The idea of turning your stock so many times a year looks great on paper but if you can't supply the needs of your customers they will go somewhere else and if they have to go for one thing that is where they will get the rest of their order.

For many years A. J. Smith had a country store East of Armley by the Leather River. Now he wanted to retire. Our Co-op board agreed to buy what stock remained in his store and Lorne and I went to take stock. It didn't take long as there wasn't much left. However I remember one paper bag containing several packages of different powders which Mr. Smith explained carefully as cures for different horse and cattle ailments. We knew we'd never sell them because there were vets available in the district now and also there were fewer horses on the farms. However it made us realize how important Mr. Smith's store had been in supplying the various needs of the homesteaders in the early years. We enjoyed our afternoon with the Smiths. They told of their trip to Canada from England and she told of sitting on the station platform in Montreal with her children and her trunks with all their worldly possessions, waiting for the train to bring them west. They had no idea of what they were coming to or the hardships awaiting them. So many who came from the Old Country in those early years had similar stories. Not only did I marvel at their courage but that they survived and made a living and a good home for their family.

Olive and Ellen were both married now. It was hard to get reliable help. Sometimes Lorne and I managed store and house alone. I was not well so we decided to leave the store and go back to the farm. Lorne had bought the Hollingshead quarter that cornered our other one. Don was going to school and Linda would start that fall so we decided to move our house to the other quarter to be near the school. The municipal tractor moved the house for us and Linda and I enjoyed riding in the house. Lorne brought the porch, that served as a summer kitchen, with his tractor. We moved into a worked field on a cold autumn day and that afternoon it started to rain. The cook stove was in the porch, not yet joined to the house and the children were not too impressed as I put them to bed in the cold, dreary house. However in a few days with the house warmed and electricity installed it began to seem more like home. However we had no lawn until the grass was sown next spring. We also planted spruce and maples around the whole farm yard and they are a wonderful windbreak now.

Don Bethune was hired as manager of the co-op. He couldn't do the bookkeeping so I used to [illegible] in Friday afternoon and do the week's books for him. I received $5 for an afternoon's work.

Back on the farm, Lorne bought a hen house from Len Hayward, built a brooder house and we had a flock of 300 chicks a year. We kept the hens and sold eggs to the hatchery in that season and to a lumber camp the rest of the year, killed and dressed the young roosters and sold what we didn't keep for our own use. Lorne built a new barn, pig pen and cattle corral. The granaries were all hauled into the yard and a good pond was dug. We bought a house from Stan Copeland and moved it onto a basement in our yard. Shirley was born in 1951 and Gordon in 1953.

Gradually we were getting ahead but one year

the barley crop was ruined by aphids. Another year, on July 1, we had a terrible hail storm that wiped out the crop on the home quarter as well as my garden. The same day our best milk cow had twin calves. Another fall we had so much rain we couldn't combine the crop until spring. With the parts ruined by water and what the mice had destroyed, we didn't have much crop that year. What a mixture of good and bad luck farming is.

After Don Bethune, the co-op had several managers, none of whom were too anxious to remain in a small town like Armley. In 1956 Armley co-op amalgamated with Tisdale co-op. However this didn't solve the manager problem. Finally, in November, I was asked to run it for awhile. Lorne was working with other local men scrubbing along the railroad. In the morning Linda went to school at Manlius, Don caught the bus for Tisdale Unit Composite School. Lorne would take Shirley, Gordon and I to the store, light the fire in the store heater and go to work. It was bitterly cold outside and in the store. I would sit the children with their snow suits still on, at a little table by the stove and give them their breakfast. There was no stove in the house back of the store so the only heat in there was what went from the store itself. A lot of out of season goods from the store had been piled in the house and the last managers hadn't even brought out the winter footwear or Christmas toys, etc. They probably didn't know what was there. I tried to bring out what seasonal supplies I could find and tried to order what the customers were asking for. I was supposed to phone Tisdale co-op for any supplies and their manager would deliver them when he came out every few days to check on what we were doing. Guess I was ordering too much, for one day when he came he told me they had decided to close Armley Store. I told him Armley needed the store but he said the customers would just have to come to Tisdale to do their shopping. Of course this didn't happen as some went to Ridgedale, some to Carlea and the majority to Nipawin. I felt we were letting the district down because they had really supported the store and I offered to move back into Armley to manage it, but the decision had already been made. I could understand the reason because it had really been a problem to get someone who was content to stay in Armley and who would really take an interest in making a success of the business.

The family was growing up. Don finished school, rode a cat' for Dorwards that summer brush cutting and digging ponds. That winter he joined the Air Force — 1960. In March 1962, I started to work as bookkeeper for Mr. Meeker in Tisdale. I had a light-housekeeping room during the week and went to the farm on the week-ends. Linda finished high school and started work at the Bank of Montreal. Manlius School closed and the children were going to be bused to Ridgedale, so Shirley and Gordon joined Linda and I in our suite above the Locker plant and continued their schooling in Tisdale. Lorne was alone on the farm through the week.

Linda was married to Terry Skinner in 1964 and Sherry was born the next year. They were divorced in 1968. **Donald** married Evelyn Mouse in 1965. They had two children, Greg and Kim. Shirley and Gordon finished high school and went on to university. Don was transferred to Baden, Germany in 1972. He and the family enjoyed their stay in Germany and did quite a bit of travelling and sight-seeing. October 23, 1973 Don was killed in a plane crash and the family returned to Canada. Linda married Roy Mascotto in 1973. They have a daughter, Corinne.

Lorne sold the farm in 1974 and we moved into a home in Tisdale. Lorne managed the Co-op car wash in town until it was sold. I have continued to work part time as secretary-treasurer for St. Paul's United Church. Lorne is involved with the Masonic and Shrine Lodges and we both belong to Tisdale Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. I enjoy my work with United Church Women and the church. We both have enjoyed fairly good health and our retirement years.

Ev, Greg and Kim live at Sidney, B.C. Ev nurses part-time in the local hospital. Greg is in university and spends the summer in the medical branch of the Army Reserves. Kim is in high school, has excelled in horse back riding and jumping. She spends her summer driving a coach of tourists around Victoria.

Linda, Roy and Corinne live in Caledon, Ont. Roy flies for World Ways so travels all over the world. Linda works part time in a bank but is kept busy with her home and yard. Corinne is in school. Sherry is business manager of a Spaghetti Factory (an eating place) in Hamilton, Ont.

Shirley married Peter Lippmann in Saskatoon in 1975. He is pastor of Zion Apostolic Church in Winnipeg. They have three children, Caleb, Jessica and Andrew. Shirley is really kept busy with her family and church work.

Gordon has been teaching at Tisdale Composite Junior High School since he finished uni-

versity. He married Carol Schmale, who was also teaching there, in 1980. They have a son Daniel. Carol still teaches as a substitute but keeps busy with her home and family.

IVAN McCULLOUGH AND FAMILY

I Ivan, the third son of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough was born at the farm home near Armley, with Mrs. Florence Margan acting as midwife.

I have many fond memories of my childhood days at Manlius School, where I took grades I to X. Our means of transportation to school in those days were to walk in summer and drive a horse and toboggan in winter. I can remember some of the bitter cold mornings especially when we had to light fires at the school. (Wood stoves in those days) They were'nt as reliable as our source of heat is today.

I worked for Bill Boxall for a couple of years after finishing school and before joining the services.

I joined the army in November, 1939. I spent a year at Dundurn, Sask. then I transferred to the Air Force at Regina and went to number three Manning Depot in Edmonton. From there I went to a wireless school in Winnipeg. After I completed my course I went to Victoria, B.C. for only a short time before going to Alaska. It was while I was there our plane crashed and landed in the ocean. We spent a couple hours in water before we were rescued. I must say it was quite chilly, being February. Fortunately we were able to kick off our flight boots before they got too wet and heavy. That made swimming a little easier for us. We spent that night in hospital having our chills attended to. This news created a great deal of concern with the folks back home when they were notified we were missing. It wasn't too many hours later they received the good news that we were safe.

After a short vacation we all went back to the squadron and were posted overseas. We flew over Germany for six months and were then sent to Burma where we joined 435 squadron and transported paratroops and equipment, dropping men and supplies all through the Monsoons until the war was ended with Japan. Then it took about four months before we were able to get home; we were waiting for a boat. It was nice to be back home again after being away for six years.

It was the next year, when I worked at Boxalls, I met Clara Hamel whom I married a couple of years later. Clara was born in Davidson, Sask. and came north with her parents at the age of nine. We were married the summer of 1948 and came here to live that same fall and have lived here ever since.

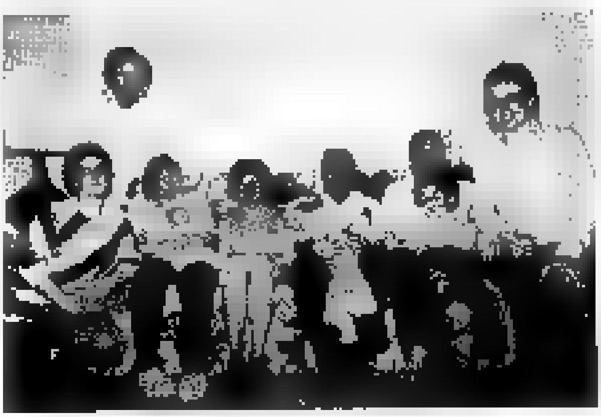
Besides dealing with the public I did some trucking, drove school bus and worked for Simpson Timber Co.

We have three children that blessed our home.

Janice, our oldest and only daughter, was born in 1949. She took her Public schooling in Waterfield and Ridgedale. She graduated from Tisdale High School in 1967. That same fall she started her nursing training in Saskatoon and two years later she graduated as a Registered Nurse. She nursed in St. Paul Hospital in Saskatoon and the Royal Alexandra in Edmonton. It was while she was there she met Jerry Pydde and in July, 1978 they were married. They have two children, daughter Lynn five years and a son, Shawn, two and half years. They live west of Millet, Alta. Jerry works for Texaco Oil near Calmar, Alta. as a production operator.

Dale our oldest son was born May, 1951, took his public schooling at Waterfield and Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1970. Dale took several courses including Business Management and Business Administration. He works as a Sales Rep. for Mackelven Lumber in Edmonton. He is married to the former Shellie Andries of Nipawin. She is employed in the main Branch, Bank of Montreal in downtown Edmonton. They have a son, Chad, who is eight years. Dale and Shellie live in Spruce Grove, Alta.

Darren, our youngest son, was born July 22, 1963. He took his public schooling in Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1981. At



L to R: Shelly (Dale's wife), Janice Pydde holding Shawn, Clara, Ivan holding Lynn, Dale with son Chad and Darren. Insert: Jerry Pydde.

present he is employed at Bow Mar Sales in Tisdale. His plans are for further education.

Our plans are to retire soon and live in Tisdale where we will be close to relations and friends.

G. VERNE AND JEAN McCULLOUGH

I married Verne McCullough, Oct. 23, 1953; we have five children. My family have all attended St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale; the children were [illegible] baptized [illegible] Leacross and confirmed in Tisdale. Grayce was also married at St. Matthew's.

Verne retired from farming in 1980. On Sept. 30 of that year we moved to Melfort where we had previously bought a house in partnership with Grayce. At that time Grayce and Nancy worked for Sask. Tel. in Melfort. Our house has basement suites so we are not really retired. We have certainly enjoyed our first five years here. We are fortunate to live in a very nice neighborhood and have met many more fine people.

Verne enjoys Senior Curling in Melfort; we have taken several enjoyable trips also. The first to the East Coast and Ontario in 1981, the second a tour of eastern Saskatchewan, the Big Muddy, Cyprus Hills, Swift Current and then on to Grande Prairie for a wedding of my Mom's great-niece and a family reunion of the Badger clan, all in July 1982.

In June, 1985 we spent two weeks in Chilliwack, B.C. where we visited the remainder of my Dad's family. We were also to the Island to visit Verne's niece and family.

Back: Kevin, Mervyn and Joanne Yacyshyn, Douglas McCullough, Grayce and Howard Schmitz. Front: Michael Yacyshyn, Nancy McCullough, Jean McCullough holding Rhea Yacyshyn, Vern and Neil McCullough.

Our family consists of the following:

Joanne: born June 19, 1955, married Mervyn Yacyshyn of Chelan, Sask. where they farm with three children, Michael 9, Rhea 7, and Kevin 3.

Grayce: born Feb. 20, 1957, married Howard Schmitz of Pilger, Sask. They live in Saskatoon; she works as an operator at Sask. Tel.; he is a Broadcaster at CFQC. Son Kurt was born Sept. 7, 1986.

Nancy: born Aug. 30, 1960, living in Saskatoon and works in Sask. Tel. business office.

Douglas: born July 29, 1961, is attending University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon school of Engineering and hopes to be a mechanical engineer.

Neil: born June 25, 1962, [illegible] in Saskatoon working for Acklands.

ROSS AND LUCILLE McCULLOUGH

I was born April 21, 1923, the youngest of five children. I took my schooling at Manlius School which was two miles away. I was one of 10 pupils in grade I in a one-room school of 48 students with only one teacher.

I was finished school at 16 and began the hard labor of threshing which showed on the hands and sore muscles. I helped on the farm [illegible] through the years. I grew up mostly with horses.

In 1950 I married Lucille Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We built our home in the fall of 1950, where we still reside. We raised three children; Alvin

Back: Wayne, Ross, Alvin. Front: Lucille, Maureen McCullough.

born in 1952, Wayne born in 1955 and Maureen born in 1957.

Alvin and Margaret live on the farm here and have three daughters, much to our delight. **Wayne** and Kathleen live in Prince George, B.C. and have two children, a girl and a boy. **Maureen** and Robert Sherwood live in Innisfail, Alta.

Our children took their schooling first at Manlius, then when school buses became a major transportation they went to Ridgedale, then high school at Tisdale, all graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School.

CLARENCE ALVIN AND MARGARET McCULLOUGH

I was born on a cold day in January at Tisdale in 1952. My parents are Ross and Lucille McCullough. I was raised in Armley district about two miles from the town of Armley. The house I was raised in, my parents still live in today. I live in the same yard, the original homestead (NE 36-47-15-W2) that my grandfather first purchased.

My father and mother's house was small but comfortable. I shared a lot of happy years there with Mom and Dad along with one brother, Wayne and one sister, Maureen. We got water from a small dugout along with a cistern in the basement of the house. The house was heated with coal by a small furnace in the basement.

We picked up our mail in Armley at the Post Office which was attached to Mr. Gordon Wallis's house. Later on we got our mail outside in the rural delivery boxes. Most of our groceries were purchased at Leacross at Hutchison's Store. Other groceries and clothes were purchased in Tisdale and Nipawin.

We used to attend the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale or Nipawin. Today we go mostly to the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. I went to Sunday School in Nipawin and then later on I was confirmed in the Roman Catholic Church in Nipawin.

During the first years that I can remember we used to go visiting other families in the neighborhood for entertainment. We didn't have a television set until 1962, so we used to play checkers and cards a lot.

In summer we had our ball games and in winter there was always ice for hockey and a sleigh to ride on.

We used to have some good storms in the winter and summer time. I can remember snow drifts as high as Mom's clothes line in the winter and in the summer there was the odd hailstorm that broke quite a few windows in the house. We used to hold pillows against the glass to keep them from breaking.

I started school in the fall of 1958. I attended Manlius School for three years with Mrs. Van Blaricum as my teacher. Then I went to Ridgedale School for the next five years on the bus. I took my high school in Tisdale. We used to drive out to Highway 35 to meet the bus that went to Tisdale.

From high school I went to Vancouver to take a three month training course in Computers. From there I obtained a job at Urban Computers in Burnaby, B.C. It was a data processing centre and I was on steady night shift from midnight until eight in the morning. I was happy to have a job even if it was night shift. I started out receiving $350. a month. At the time I didn't know what to do with all that money.

I met my wife, Margaret, in Surrey and we were married in July, 1972. I continued working with computers until February, 1973. By this time I was tired of night shift so I had an opportunity to go into business with my father-in-law in Prince George. I took this opportunity and moved in March, 1973. We started manufacturing roof trusses and building houses. I liked the climate in Prince George much more than Vancouver, a lot less rain and more snow.

We were in this business until 1978. We then sold our business and went to work in the bush,

Back: Margaret, Crystal, Alvin. Front: Cherle, Candice McCullough.

road-building and logging for Joe Martin and Sons Logging. I worked with this company until 1980. At this time I decided I would like to try farming, so I made a deal with my uncle, Verne McCullough, and I started farming with my father in May, 1980. I purchased the house from Uncle Verne in which he had been raised along with my Dad and the rest of the family.

While we were in Prince George our first girl **Candice** was born on Dec. 13, 1977. Since we moved back to the farm we've had two more girls **Cherie** born Feb. 6, 1981 and **Crystal** born Dec. 1, 1983. All our girls are healthy and Candice is in Grade III and Cherie starts in the fall of 1986.

My brother Wayne, is in Prince George and married [illegible] Kathleen. They have two children, a girl, Lacey, born Jan. 11, 1983 and a boy, Denver, born Feb. 2, 1985.

My sister, Maureen, lives in Innisfail, Alta. and married Bob Sherwood in August 1984.

Our family is spread out but we usually try to get together once a year, either at Christmas or in the summer.

ARCHIE GEORGE McDONALD FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. McDonald and Dorothy Morrow

Archie George McDonald was born in Hantsport, N.S. on May 30, 1884, the only child of John and Maggie McDonald. Archie's father owned a tow boat as well [illegible] being a marine engineer. During school holidays he would take Archie across to New York and other coastal cities with him.

In the fall of 1900, at the age of 16, he left to build his future with $10 in his pocket.

Archie went to the western states and then to Brandon, Man. He got a job on the Kidd Brothers farm where he worked for several years. In 1905 he filed a claim on the SE 28-22-6-W3 [illegible] the Boldenhurst District which is now Gilroy, Sask.

Violet Pricilla Halladay was born at Marsville, Ont. May 1, 1891, a daughter of Adam and Charlotte Halladay. After finishing school [illegible] Sault St. Marie, she took a business course at the Furse Business College. In August, 1912 she and her mother and two sisters moved to the Lawson District where her father and one brother had homesteads. Here she met Archie McDonald and in 1915 they were married.

From this union three children were born — **Elton Winfield, John Adam,** and **Dorothy Myrtle** (See Morrow history).

The crops were poor on the prairie in 1919 and as Archie had 87 head of cattle and a number of horses [illegible] had to look for feed. He went up north to the Silver Stream District that fall and put up feed. He rented [illegible] buildings on the prairie. He was farming a section at this time. He then shipped his cattle and some horses, the machinery and household effects to Tisdale, the closest station. On his way up, he was snow bound with his stock in Saskatoon for two days. Before spring he had lost seven head of cattle due to straw rust. Several others lost stock too.

In July, 1920 Archie bought the E½ of 1-47-14-W2. This land was cleared with an axe and a grub hoe. He then sold this land and bought the S½ of 31-13--W2 in 1927. This land was mostly all cleared by hand. Alex Wilson brought the first scrub cutter into this district in 1945. In 1929 Archie bought the N½ of 6-48-13-W2, and later on bought S½ of 8-48-13-W2. They were mostly all cleared by hand, so was the NE 32-47-13 which Elton bought in 1934.

Archie loved stock, especially horses, and his favorites were Percherons. In the 40's he and Elton did a lot of logging. In the late 40's they had a scrub cutter and piler and did a lot of custom work in the district. In 1929 he bought a threshing outfit and used it until the combine came into use.

Archie served on the school board at Boldenhurst and [illegible] Silver Stream. He served as a councilor in the R.M. of Connaught and was reeve when he passed away on Feb. 13, 1953. He was secretary-treasurer of the Connaught Agricultural Society for seven years as well [illegible] director of the Society from 1921 to 1953. Archie was an honourary member of it and had served as vice-president. He was also a director of the Tisdale Senior Citizens. He showed stock at Tisdale, Nipawin, Melfort and Connaught fairs as he also raised Shorthorn cattle.

Archie hauled grain to Tisdale [illegible] the early days until the railroad came to Ridgedale. Next Leacross was closer. Finally Carlea was the nearest.

Archie shipped the first car load of grain that went from Carlea in 1931. It was loaded over the platform.

Violet served as trustee on the Ditton Park School Board for several terms and was always an active member of the community clubs in the districts where she lived. With her expertise in accounting, she often served as treasurer or audited books for organizations. She served on the board of the Baptist church and was a charter member of Tisdale Senior Citizens. She belonged to the L.O.B.A. and Floral Rebecca Lodge in Sault St. Marie. In Riverhurst, Sask. she was charter member and past noble grand of the Harmony Rebecca Lodge. She again became active in the Rebecca Lodge when she moved [illegible] Nipawin. The first Sunday School was organized in Ditton Park with her help and she served as superintendent for awhile.

The Connaught Agricultural Society was very dear to her heart. She was a director for 55 years and was an honorary life member. Violet was instrumental [illegible] organizing the farm girls group (forerunner of 4–H), as well as working with John Breadner to start the boys' and girls' orchard club. This club was the first of its kind west of the Great Lakes. Having also served [illegible] first and second vice–president, Violet was probably best known for the years she was secretary–treasurer, 1932–43 and 1955–62. In 1962 she received an honorary life membership in the Saskatchewan Agricultural Society Association. When Connaught celebrated its golden anniversary in 1965, she was nominated [illegible] their candidate and became Pioneer of the Year at Pionera [illegible] Saskatoon.

Due to poor health Archie semi–retired in 1950 when they moved to Tisdale. He died Feb. 13, 1953. That spring his wife and John moved back [illegible] the farm at Ditton Park with Elton. In 1964 they sold the farm and moved to Nipawin. For the first time in years, she was able to attend the Baptist church and be active in the Mission Circle. She was very proud of her five grandchildren and enriched their lives with her humor, caring and wisdom. She died Sept. 13, 1978 at the age of 87.

JOHN ADAM McDONALD

submitted by Dorothy Morrow

John McDonald, the second child of Archie and Violet McDonald, was born Dec. 22, 1924 at Gilroy. He lived at Silver Stream and then moved [illegible] Ditton Park in 1928 with the family. As [illegible] typical of Down's Syndrome children, John was very loving and kind.

Unable to get a formal education he performed many practical chores around the farm. He fed and watered the chickens but didn't like to gather eggs because the hens would "bite".

Everyone knew John as he always went with our parents and [illegible] particular liked [illegible] ride in the truck with Daddy. He had a great memory. It surprised people when he would call them by name although he hadn't seen them for quite some time. John liked animals and would draw our attention to look at a bird, the snow or the rain. We enjoyed his sense of humor.

John moved to Nipawin in 1964 with Mom and Elton. He particularly liked to go to church with them. He was happy whenever visitors came to the house and would always offer them a chair. In 1979 he developed health problems and could no longer be cared for at home. He was a resident [illegible] Pineview Lodge until his death Feb. 27, 1985 [illegible] 60 years of age. John was very special to us and I'm sure the dedication and loving care of our parents contributed greatly to his long life.

Heaven's Very Special Child
A meeting was held quite far from Earth
"It's time again for another birth,"
Said the angels to the Lord Above.
"This special child will need much love.
His progress may seem very slow,
Accomplishments [illegible] may not show
And he'll require extra care
From the folks he meets way down there.
He may not run or laugh or play;
His thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many ways he won't adapt.
And he'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where he's sent,
We want his life to be content,
Please, Lord, find parents who
Will do a special job for you.
They will not realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play
But with this child sent from above
Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from Heaven.
Their precious charge, so meek and mild
Is Heaven's very special child".

— Author Unknown

EVELYN (McFARLAND) McEWEN

I taught at Silver Stream School in 1940–1941. My home was near Tisdale. I boarded with Mrs. Lloyd and her daughter, Laurine who lived almost directly across from the school. I certainly had a lovely boarding place and everyone was very kind.

If my recollections are right I believe there were about 20 [illegible] 25 pupils [illegible] grades I to VIII. Grade IX and X were correspondence courses.

We had the usual Christmas concert, parties at the school and attended some of the closer schools and hall functions.

WILLIAM AND KEZIA McFADDEN

submitted by Pansy

My father was born in Lindsay, Ont. on Nov. 28, 1888. He had eight brothers and sisters. The family moved to Mannville, Alta. when Dad was about nine years old. Being the eldest in the family, he had to work at whatever job he could get, so he never had any schooling. As a young man, he worked in lumber camps where he learned to sign his name.

In his late 20's, he moved to Brownlee, Sask. where he had a homestead quarter. He batched until 1913, when he met and married my mother. Her maiden name was Kezia Charlesworth. She had migrated to Canada in 1910. She had worked in the cotton mills in Manchester from the time she was eight years old, going to school one-half days until she was 10 years old, after which she worked full days. She was a great reader and furthered her education that way and taught Dad to read.

I, **Pansy**, (see Bill Manton history) was born in 1915, my sister **Dorothy** in 1920 and **Fred** in 1921. In 1928, the big depression hit southern Saskatchewan and for eight years there were little or no crops and gardens. My dad and two neighbors went north east of Carrot River, Sask. and took up homesteads. For three or four winters Dad would go up north to put up some buildings (a house and a barn) and do some clearing. The area was solid bush.

By 1930, we lost our land at Brownlee as Dad was unable to pay anything on his mortgage, so he built a caboose as temporary living quarters and in June we headed to Carrot River. We had two teams of horses. A former hired man drove one team with a rack which held feed for the horses and various odds and ends. We took our 10 cows which meant that my sister, my brother and myself had the job of driving them. We had one old horse to ride on whom we took turns. Dad shipped the chickens, farm machinery and household furniture to Carrot River. We travelled about 20 miles a day. In the late afternoon we would look for a farm that had a fair sized pasture for the cows. We, of course, milked the cows morning and night and gave all the milk to the kindly farmer. We sure met some nice helpful people. We didn't travel on Sundays. That was the day the horses got a full day's rest and Mother and I caught up on bread baking and the family wash.

The further north in Saskatchewan that we travelled, the more delighted we were with the trees and the grass that was so green. There were very few trees around Brownlee and district, only what people had planted themselves.

It took us three weeks to reach the Waterfield District. In fact, we were living in the same yard where Kelvin and Ella Manton now live. My dad got a harvesting job with Bill Perkin. I worked in the Tisdale area during harvest and my sister worked in the New Osgoode District. Fred, of course, went to Waterfield School. By this time our caboose was parked in Bill Perkin's yard. My sister never did go back to school so grade VI was all she got. Fred got his grade XII at various schools.

Dad again went up to the homestead to make more improvements. He worked on a farm at Codette the following summer. I did housework and milked cows at various places that year.

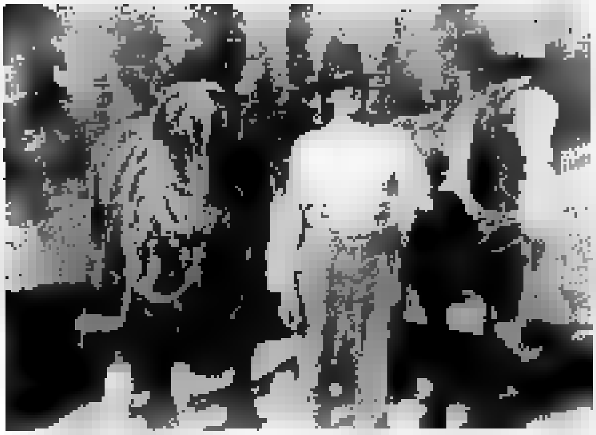
In the fall of 1934, our family moved north of White Fox. Dad got a job as barn boss at a sawmill. Mother and I washed clothes and cooked for six men and my sister worked in the cook house. In the spring, we moved to the homestead north east of Carrot River. My sister went back to Armley to work. I left the homestead in the spring of 1935 and came down to Waterfield with Dad in the wagon. I helped Mrs. Mohr all summer and in November Bill Manton and I were married. We lived in the Waterfield area until our move in 1959.

I was back to Brownlee almost four years ago to a school reunion. What a difference! Crops were good and nearly all the neighbors had new houses, a few more people had planted trees in their farm yards. Our old house and buildings were all gone, also the school that I attended. It was nice to see the country side looking so green but I was glad to get back to the Tisdale country again.

DANIEL NELSON McINTYRE

submitted by niece Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill and nephew Morris McIntyre

Daniel was born in Haliburton, Ont. in 1879. He came to Saskatchewan July 26, 1905 and took up a homestead in the Waterfield District on NE 12–48–14–W2. The closest store was Barber's at Forrester. He got his mail at Silver Stream.



Nelson McIntyre.

He lived on the northeast side of the Carrot River. People on the south side would come by horse and wagon and Uncle Nels would row them across the river. There they would borrow another team to go to Barber's Store. One time Harry Hill and his wife Jean were making the trip. On their way back, Mrs. Hill was in the middle of the boat with a box of groceries and a sack of flour leaning against her knee. The boat tipped sideways throwing Mrs. Hill and the flour into the river. Mrs. Hill couldn't swim, but managed to hang onto some bushes. The men went after the flour and saved it without much damage. Mrs. Hill managed to scramble from bush to bush till she got to shore, wet and cold but unharmed.

Uncle Nels sold his homestead to Robert Fergus in 1924, went to West Summerland, B.C. and stayed with his brother Henry McIntyre. There he worked in the bush.

In 1940 he came to visit in Saskatchewan and had Christmas with his brother Owen McIntyre and family. After New Year, 1941, he went to Leather River to visit his other brother Jack McIntyre and family. Uncle Nels took sick in January. Brothers Jack and Owen took him to Tisdale Hospital where he passed away Jan. 16 and he was laid to rest in Fern Glen Cemetery Jan. 21, 1941.

OWEN AND GRETA MCINTYRE

My name is Edith Greta McIntyre maiden surname Sawyer, born Sept. 21, 1891 at West Guilford District, Haliburton County, Ontario. At 93 years of age I write these memories from the Mayfair Nursing Home here in Calgary, Alberta.

My husband Owen Wesley McIntyre born Dec. 17, 1889 at West Guilford, Haliburton

L to R: Leroy, Mabel, Frank, Wesley, Muriel McIntyre, Sid King. Front. Beryl, Greta Owen and Alba McIntyre.

County, Ont. Owen and I attended the same school [illegible] West Guilford District. In 1908, Owen traveled west to visit his sister Maggie (Mrs. J. D. Barron), his sister Annie (Mrs. Roy Wright) and his brothers Mr's Jack, Nels and Henry McIntyre. All these families lived in the Leather River district just south of where Ridgedale is now located. The offer of virgin farmland virtually for the settling on 160 acres of land only having to clear 15 acres in three years seemed worth the investigating for Owen. Arriving [illegible] Saskatchewan, he liked the northern country and selected the S.W. 36-47-15-W2 [illegible] the Armley district. Building a shack for living quarters he proceeded to clear and break the land. Earning extra money working on threshing crews, or log mills, he purchased enough lumber to build our home. This material was stored and locked in an empty grainery. Completing this task, [illegible] returned east to marry me.

After our marriage in Fenton Falls, Ont. we lived [illegible] West Guilford. Our son **Roy** (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913, (he married Evelyn Morden of Moose Jaw, Sask. and [illegible] now a retired minister residing in Calgary, Alta) and our daughter **Alba** (Mrs. J. Gleddie resides in Calgary) was born on May 9, 1915, she was only three months old when we boarded the harvest excursion train (tickets cost $10 each) and headed west [illegible] our homestead. Our relatives had not been notified of the exact date of our arrival at Valparaiso station. When we arrived Owen bought our breakfast for 82¢ then walked five miles to get a team and buggy at his brother Jack's. When Owen arrived, Jack's wife Lena was washing clothes. She left her washing, bundled up their two children and accompanied Owen to Valparaiso station; what a happy reunion. We worked in Leather River during harvest, living in Jack Creek's empty house. In November we moved to our homestead shack which was large enough to eat and sleep in. Circumstances forced us to live in this shack until our log home was completed in 1918, but we were happy. Our neighbours were kind and friendly.

During winter we had spare times to join together in different homes for square dances. Tom Rowe was violinist, and a good one. Someone was usually available to accompany him by chording on the piano or organ. Each family took their own lunch which we ate at midnight. After lunch, sometimes they would request different ones to perform. Owen would be asked to sing or maybe have someone recite, etc. We could relax in the winter months but summers were too busy.

For drinking water we drove to Percy Simm's to cut ice blocks from the Leather River. These were stored in layers of sawdust. As drinking water was needed, a block of ice would be cleaned of sawdust and put in a barrel that was kept for this purpose only. One time while getting some ice from the shed, Owen found a chipmunk hibernating. He brought it in for the children to inspect; they were delighted. For heating and cooking, wood and coal was the main source of fuel. Uncle Jack and Aunty May McIntyre lived in Riverstone district, five miles west of us. Most of their family was at home, but their daughter Mildred had just begun teaching in New Osgoode School. Many enjoyable hours were spent at their home.

Our third child, **Muriel** (Mrs. Syd King — Pritchard, B.C.), was born April 18, 1917. Our son, **Wesley**, was born Jan. 21, 1919. Doctor McKay from Tisdale suggested I stay in a Star City home so he would be on hand to assist with Wesley's birth, but a flu epidemic was going around and the doctor was ill so once again a mid-wife delivered my baby. **Mabel** (Mrs. Harry Pickersgill — Arborfield, Sask.) arrived March 19, 1920 and **Frank** April 9, 1921. Our seventh and last child, **Beryl** (Mrs. Ken Campbell — Calgary, Alta.) was born June 7, 1929. All the children received their education [illegible] Manlius School, two and a half miles north. Those were tough years. Knitting was done by hand, stockings, mittens, hats and scarves. I created my own sewing patterns and sewed on a Singer Treadle machine.

Minerals from the creek and well water discolored white clothes, making it necessary to save rain water and melt snow in winter for laundry which was done by wash board, and later in a hand operated machine. I used [illegible] make my own soap.

Travelling was with horse and buggy. We bought a Ford truck in 1943. Horses were still used for winter travel and also farm use. Roads were not much more than trails. In winter they drifted in and an alternate route through farmers fields were chosen instead. Spring break-up found the rivers and creeks full to overflowing.

Frank joined World War II in 1941, serving in the Army Ambulance Corp. until 1945. He married a Lethbridge, Alta. girl, Rose Slimco. He is a retired plumbing and gas inspector and they live in Edmonton.

Wesley joined World War II in 1942, serving

as a sergeant in the Tank Corp. While in England he married Ivy Turner. He came home in February, 1946. Ivy arrived in Canada in August, 1946. Cancer claimed Wesley's life in December, 1976. Ivy lives in Regina, Sask.

After operating the farm for 32 years Owen's health began to fail him. Doctors advised a warmer climate so we moved to Summerland, B.C. in 1947. The climate agreed with him so we purchased a home in Kelowna, B.C., living there until Owen passed away in February, 1965 in the Kelowna Hospital. I lived alone in Kelowna for one year, then sold and moved to Calgary to be closer to my children. My generation is 17 grandchildren, three deceased, 19 great-grandchildren, one deceased, and three great-great-grandchildren. Whenever my health permits I like [illegible] crochet blankets and booties for new babies.

Footnote: Mrs. Owen McIntyre passed away Sept. 20, 1986, the day before her [illegible] birthday. Both are buried in the Queens Park Cemetery, Calgary.

ROY McINTYRE

I, Roy (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913 in Ontario. We moved west to the homestead, SW 36-47-15-W2, when I was two years old. My parents were of Scotch and Irish descent.

David, Roy and Evelyn McIntyre.

Our first permanent home was a log house. We hauled water from a nearby creek and our fuel was wood. We lived about five miles from Ridgedale and three miles from Armley, both small towns. We travelled by horse and buggy and this was our means of getting groceries and mail.

My public school was received at Manlius School. Further education and preparation for my life's work was received at Prairie Bible College at Three Hills, Alta. For 46 years I pastored churches and 21 years of the 46 was in district work. I pastored first in Senlac, Sask. then Fort St. John, B.C., Moose Jaw, Sask., Victoria, B.C. and Saskatoon, Sask. In 1960, I was elected district superintendent of the Christian and Missionary Alliance for all of western Canada. This meant much travel.

In 1942, I married Evelyn Morden of Moose Jaw, Sask. We have had two children; **David,** who now is professor of music at Canadian Bible College in Regina, Sask. and **Ruth,** who died suddenly because of polio in 1951 at the age of four.

We moved to Calgary in 1960 and this has been our home since then. I retired December, 1980.

My father died in February, 1965. He is buried here in Calgary. Mother has been in our nursing home here in Calgary this past year.

Wes, my brother died Dec. 12, 1976 and my brother-in-law, Syd King died May 1, 1984.

WES MCINTYRE

submitted by Mrs. Wes McIntyre

Lawrence Wesley McIntyre was born Jan. 21, 1919 in Star City, Sask. That was the closest town with a hospital in those days. His parents, Owen and Greta McIntyre traveled there by horse and sleigh through the snow and cold weather. He grew up on the homestead in Armley and attended Manlius School along with brothers Roy and Frank and sisters, Alba, Muriel, Mabel and Beryl. He helped out on his father's farm and when older, worked at different farms around the district. Wages were very little in those days.

When the second World War came [illegible] volunteered for service and after some months of training in Canada, was shipped overseas with his Regiment to England. He spent months on manoeuvers and training and also where he met his future wife. His regiment the RCD's (Royal Canadian Dragoons) an armoured corp, were

L to R: Ivy and Wes McIntyre. Front: Larry, Bobby and Doreen, 1969.

then shipped to Sicily, from there they were in combat up through Italy and Holland. He was in Holland when the war ended. In all he was overseas for five years. Before returning to Canada however, he married Ivy Turner in Brighten, England on Nov. 21, 1945. His regiment returned to Canada in February, 1946; his wife following with other war brides in August, 1946.

We lived on the family homestead, which was somewhat of a surprise to me. There was no running water, no power and no indoor plumbing (things I had been used to in England) but things turned out well. We had three children all born in Tisdale, Sask. at St. Therese hospital.

After the homestead was sold, Wes tried to make a go of things on Veteran's Land Act, land in the Preston district. After hard work and bad luck with crops he went and found work, first in the oil fields in Alberta, then a mining company in Uranium City, Eldorado Nuclear. His family then joined him there in 1957 and they made their home there. After working for the company 19 years, he fought a two and a half year battle with cancer and passed away on Dec. 12, 1976 at the age of 57.

My daughter and I stayed on in Uranium City until 1981 when the mine closed down. Our daughter, **Doreen** married Mark Picard and they have two children, Chandra and Brendan. They live in Regina, Sask.

Larry, the oldest son, went to play pro-hockey, married a girl from Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA and they also have two children Brett and Christa. They live in Bixby, Oklahoma where he has a business now.

Robert, the youngest son, is now in residence in Edmonton.

Wes's mother, Mrs. Owen McIntyre, is still living in Calgary, Alta. at the age of 94. His elder brother Roy and sisters Alba and Beryl also live in Calgary. Muriel lives in Kamloops, B.C. and Mabel lives now in Arborfield, Sask.

Those were very happy years we spent in Armley with good friends Andy and Mary Rowell, the Richards, the Jones Family and also Owen and Kay Hanna. Everyone around the district were very friendly. I really miss those days and at times wished we had never left. I will never regret leaving my home country to live in such a friendly district as Armley and having such a wonderful husband.

FRANK BENJAMIN McINTYRE

Frank Benjamin McIntyre, son of Owen and Edith Greta McIntyre, was born April 21, 1921, youngest son of a family of seven, four sisters and two brothers. I attended Manlius School and worked for various farmers in the district. My childhood memories are happy ones of socializing in the community and various church activities, but above all else, the visits of relatives. However, I cannot say as I grew up that farming appealed to me as a lifetime vocation. I was always more interested in mechanics.

When the Second World War broke out I enlisted with the Armed Forces and was stationed in various cities in Saskatchewan, Alberta, Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia before going overseas, where I saw service in Britain, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I was wounded in Antwerp, Belgium. When the war ended I returned to Canada in December, 1945 and received my discharge in 1946.

During the course of my Canadian training, I met my wife Rose in Lethbridge, Alta., her birth place, and after my discharge from the services, we were married.

We lived in Lethbridge, where with the encouragement and help of my wife, I settled down to working and at the same time to further my education. I received my certificate as a master plumber and gas fitter and worked in my own business for about four years after which I joined the City of Edmonton Bylaw Enforcement

Frank and Rose McIntyre.

Department as an inspector and worked there for 28½ years, attaining the position of assistant supervisor. In September, 1983 I took an early retirement. These had been very good and rewarding years, with both of us working, we were kept very busy, as we did not have a family. My wife devoted her time to a career, first in photography and then as a medical assistant. A great deal of our time was still devoted to furthering our education in our various fields in order to keep up with modern technology.

We are now enjoying the fruits of our labors with time to devote to our hobbies, volunteer work and travel and I even find time to participate in my favorite active sport of golf.

I am fortunate enough to still have my mother living. I am sure she has filled in all the various details about the joys and hardships of a Homestead Family Life, so I will not elaborate on any of these memories. Suffice it to say there were difficult times but we all seemed to be of a hardy stock of survivors.

HUGH McINTYRE

submitted by Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill

Hugh was born at Keyes, Man. March 17, 1890 to John and Mary McIntyre. In 1907 John, Hugh and brother Will and Frank Wright came to the Riverstone district. The McIntyres [illegible] took homesteads in the Riverstone district, while Frank Wright took land in the Mantius district.

Hugh's land was NW 34-47-15 W2. Will's was across the road from Hugh's, SW 3-48-15 W2. John's was NW 28-47-15 W2.

John and May McIntyre in early 1900's.

?, Hugh McIntyre, ?, John O. Barron, Grover Hanna.

Both Hugh and Will had oxen to start out with. Later Hugh got a team of mules. In 1910 John went back to Keyes and got Mary, Jim, Mildred and Isabel. Will married Mabel Thomas. Mildred married Ivan Hollingshead. Jim married Alma Magee and Isabel married Norman Breadner.

Hugh sold his land in the late twenties to Laverne Mitchell. He moved on to Earl Lee's place for a few years and farmed with Will.

My dad, Owen McIntyre, and Hugh used to be at our place a lot. I used to have pneumonia and asthma a lot and Hugh sat up a good many nights and rocked me.

Mary died in 1916 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery. In 1926 John returned to Ontario and passed away there in 1939. Hugh passed away July 19, 1957 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery.

WILL AND MABEL McINTYRE

submitted by Thelma McRae

Mrs. McIntyre was Mabel Thomas of Cypress River, Man. She came to the Tisdale District with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, in 1915. Mabel taught school in Tisdale and at Fern Glen, Sask.

She met and married William McIntyre Feb. 10, 1920. She was married at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clare Kendrick, on the farm at Armley.

They lived in the log house on Will's farm, four and a half miles west of Armley town in the Riverstone School District on the banks of the Carrot River.

Mabel always boarded the teachers who taught at the Riverstone School. She belonged to the Orange Lodge, the ladies department. Will belonged to the Orange Lodge and was King Willie and rode the white horse.

Mabel and Will McIntyre, 1951.

He farmed at first with horses then later had a tractor and machinery to go with it. Mabel was noted for her team of horses and travelled all over with the buggy in the summer and the high topped cutter in the winter. Their first car was an Overland. Mabel took it out in the pasture to learn to drive.

They retired from the farm in 1952 to Prince Albert, Sask. They ran a rooming house for several years. Will did odd jobs around the city until his health failed. He spent several years in a nursing home and passed away in August, 1974.

Mabel moved into an apartment. She did some travelling, going to England and Europe twice. When her health started to fail, she moved to Carrot River where her two nieces and nephew live. She lived in a house for a year and then moved into the nursing home in Carrot River in 1982, where she is residing now. She will be 89 on Feb. 10, 1986.

GORDON McKENZIE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Gordon's home was at Froude, Sask. About the fall of 1939, he came to this district for harvest. He got work at William Breadner's and stayed for the next couple of years.

He enlisted at Regina in the R.C.A.F. and trained as a Navigator and with his commission of Flying Officer, was posted to the ferry command. Gordon was reported missing on duty and later presumed dead.

MERREL LESTER McKENZIE

as told by neighbours

In 1925 Percy Charles McKenzie filed by proxy on the NE 30-48-14-W2, subject to right of way for the CPR, for Merrel Lester McKenzie of Brownlee, Sask.

Lester was born in 1896 at Hartland, New Brunswick.

He took up the homestead in 1925 after the drainage ditch went through and received his patent in 1930, less right of way of the Tufnell to Prince Albert branch of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway. He batched until about 1930 when Nina came to be his housekeeper. Some of their nearest neighbours were the Millers, Alex Kingsley, Roman and Elmer Brown.

They left the community in the mid 1930's. Manny Swedburg acquired the land when Lester, Nina and their three children moved away.

JAMES McKIBBON

submitted by wife Mildred L. Kitching

James, the son of William and Margaret Campbell McKibbon, was born April 2, 1914 in Tisdale, Sask. There were family problems and Jim lived with his aunt and uncle, the Days, while he was growing up and going to school.

At age 19, he went to Minnesota, North Dakota, USA and worked on road construction with his paternal grandfather. During the depression, he went to Chicago, Illinois, where

Walter and Estella Day, Mildred and Jimmy McKibbon.

he got into highway transportation driving a truck, which he owned and operated.

Jim and I met in Chicago and were married in 1941. He retired from trucking in 1965 and we moved to Oregon, bought a farm and went into the business of raising chicken fryers and cattle until shortly before he died in April 1980.

Jim was never a veteran, as he had received a skull fracture in an accident prior to the war, which put him in a 4-F classification.

Jim had one son from a previous marriage, who is living with his family in Vancouver, Washington, USA.

ALEX AND LILA (WICHERT) McKILLIGAN

Alexander Frain McKilligan was born to Alexander Duncan and Catherine Isabella (Watt) McKilligan on Dec. 28, 1914 in Loverna, Sask. He received his primary schooling in Smiley, Sask. His parents rented their farm and moved to British Columbia where he finished his schooling. They eventually moved back to Smiley.

When Alex was 19 he farmed the cleared land on NE 21-47-14-W2 for two years. He went to Ontario with his parents and worked until 1942 when he returned to the prairies to help his dad farm. He rented a quarter near Driver for a few years, trading his help for the use of his father's machinery. In 1954 he purchased the family farm and from then on raced harness horses and farmed.

He married Lila Foulds on Dec. 5, 1942. Lila was the third McKilligan bride to come to the farm, Mrs. Charles McKilligan was the first and Mrs. Alex McKilligan Sr., the second. Alex and Lila had four children, **Dianne, Geraldine, Caroline and Alexander**. For a few years we had three generations of McKilligans in our household.

Alex loved sports and gave much of his time to whichever was his current interest, hockey, curling or horse racing. He drove harness horses on a Saskatchewan circuit until it expanded to larger cities in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, leaving out the local towns such as Kindersley, Kerrobert, Rosetown and Eston. Lila and the children would go along every summer during school holidays to help look after the horses.

In 1961 Alex moved his family to Kindersley and rented his farm to Bill Swan. He rented a large barn one mile west of town where he kept his horses in winter and went racing all summer. Lila went to work for Eatons in 1963. Geraldine and Caroline helped their dad with the horses. While in Edmonton waiting for the races to start, Alex left the girls to take care of the horses. There were many families on the circuit who are very good friends so we knew they would protect and help the girls.

Alex came to Kindersley on a Saturday afternoon with a fellow horseman and Sunday morning left for Edmonton, calling in at the farm at Smiley to pick up feed for the horses. There he collapsed from a heart attack.

Dianne lives in Medicine Hat with her six children. She worked on pipelines, with her own crew, until lack of work shut the company down. Geraldine (Elvin "Scoope" Leeper) and children, Shelly, Sharon and Gregory live on Quilchena Ranch in British Columbia. Caroline (Kenneth Farmer) and children, Danna and Blair, live in Kindersley. Ken works in the body shop. Alex is in Burnaby, B.C. working for Marine Auto Electric.

Memories of Alex McKilligan
submitted by Gordon Pearse

When Alex McKilligan farmed the NE 21-47-14-W2 in the early 1930's rural Saskatchewan was full of poor but enthusiastic young people. Alex, being a congenial youth, fitted into such a group at Silver Stream so very well. He pitched for our ball team for some three summers, and many of us remember him fondly and with mirth. Alex was about 20 at the time but looked even younger. So, after our senior ball team lost out at the annual Armley sports day, Alex elected to play with the Armley junior team.

Mr. Joe Sorrell, hotel owner and entrepreneur general of the village, protested vigorously that he was too old. Alex was even more adament claiming that "He had just turned 17". Certainly his looks didn't deny it, so Alex played.

Either by accident or design that Armley sports day coincided with the opening of the beer parlors in Saskatchewan, an occasion we young country bumpkins had been looking forward to with thirsty anticipation. That night found us first in line. Mr. Sorrell was to have the last word. He wouldn't let Alex in his pub claiming he was too young: for, by his own admission that very afternoon "He was only 17 years of age". Joe was the right nationality to have a long and caustic memory and never did Alex gain entrance to his pub. Any endeavor to do so was always terminated by Mr. Sorrell's gravelly voice shouting, "Hout side you, hout side!". Disenchanted, Alex would retreat to the raised board side walk east of the hotel, to sit in the shelter of some box elders planted by some thoughtful forefather of the village. We would take turns carrying him out a glass of beer. He spent some time there; Armley was our closest watering place and transportation was limited in those horrid? thirties! The sidewalk has disappeared along with most of the once flourishing village of Armley. Nor have the elders done that well. Those of us, then gay (old meaning of the word) young blades, who have survived the march of time, still refer to them as "McKilligan's Maples".

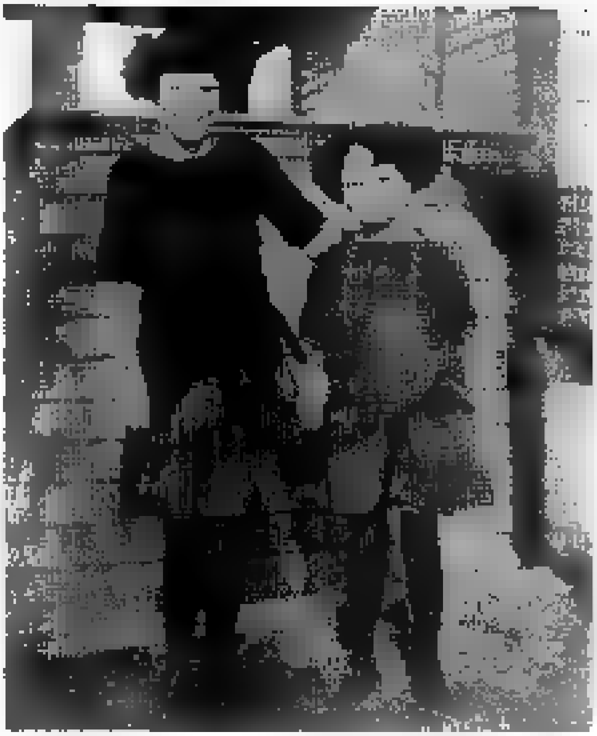
After Alex's dispersal sale of horses and farm machinery, he returned to Smiley, but not before his male friends had tendered him a farewell party that for years was discussed with merriment by the participants, but always with reservations by our church going elders. Indeed, we remember Alex fondly and with mirth! Alex was one of those fortunate people that many will find easy to remember.

VELMA (McRAE) McKINLEY

submitted by Phyliss (McRae) McKinley

Velma was 14 when we moved from Regina to Silver Stream District. We had attended school a few blocks from home on paved streets. The move to our Uncle Pete's farm in 1926 brought us miles from school over rough trails. We stayed at Uncle Pete and Aunt Sarah's farm until our own little house was built about a mile away, still farther from school.

When Velma was 17 she went to Regina and took a course. She was very lucky to get a job at the Parliament Building when jobs were extremely scarce. She worked there for about 10 years and sent money home to us every month.



Velma and Phyllis McRae.

Velma was the adventurous one and about 1943 went to Ontario and worked in Toronto for a few years. There she met and married Jack McKinley, a war veteran. They lived first in Collingwood where their daughter, **Marilyn**, was born. They then bought a beautiful acreage at Wasaga Beach which is just out of Collingwood. Their daughter, Marilyn, and son, **Rod** (named for our Dad), still live in that area and still have the lakeshore cottages. There are six grandchildren.

Velma died in 1982. I remember her as the most generous person always helping someone less fortunate.

GEORGE AND SARAH McMARTIN

In the latter part of September, 1934, we came to the Ditton Park district from the dust bowl, grasshopper eaten area of Southern Saskatchewan.

We shipped all our worldly possessions, in two boxcars, to Pontrilas, Sask. Two young lads from that area came with the boxcars.

We drove up in a 1926 Model T Ford, which had the back cut off, and a box built on the back.

It carried four of our five children, our clothes, bedding, and a lunch box.

We stayed with friends at Carlea for a week while we were locating a place to move into.

We were very fortunate to be able to move into a vacant house in the Ditton Park District. There was a barn, a shed, a good well and good neighbors. We were only one mile from Ditton Park School. We had two children at that time of school age.

George got in a few days threshing that fall, and we were able to get our firewood for the cutting.

We had our own cows, horses, pigs, chickens and turkeys. We had our own milk, butter, meat and eggs. I might mention, our turkeys did very well on grasshoppers.

All the neighbors shared their vegetables and canned fruit with us.

In fall, after the sloughs froze over, George got a job on a baler, baling the grass that was cut off the sloughs for hay, to send down to the dried out area of Southern Saskatchewan.

He had worked only a few days, when he got blood poisoning in his hand, due to a scratch, so he had to come home. He went to the Doctor in Armley, I believe it was Dr. Bigelow. He told him to bathe his hand and arm in hot water, to draw the poison out. He used too hot water and burned his hand, so then he had a burn to doctor. It all festered up and was hard to heal. It seemed with all of us, if we got a scratch or a burn that first winter we were in the north, it would fester and was hard to get healed up. I guess we weren't climatized.

Our mail came to Armley and Mr. Winterbourne brought our mail to Ditton Park post office. We grocery shopped at Zaboski's store, sometimes trading wood for groceries, then later at Armley Co-op.

We shipped our eggs, cream, and pigs from Armley station.

George took a few pigs to Armley station one spring day by truck, and coming home found that the Leather River was over the bridge at Dances, later the Roney place, and he was only three miles from home, so he had to turn around and go back, go round by Tisdale, New Osgoode, and Zenon Park to get home.

Our first spring at Ditton Park, George rented a quarter section of land three miles from where we lived. He tied the horses in the old barn that first night and walked home. The next morning after walking back to go to work he found our best horse had died over night. We feel it had eaten some musty oats. That left us with just three horses. Mr. Otten saw George in the field with just three horses, so came over and offered him a horse to use.

Our crop that year was mostly wild oats. We did get enough wheat off the land to make seed for the next spring.

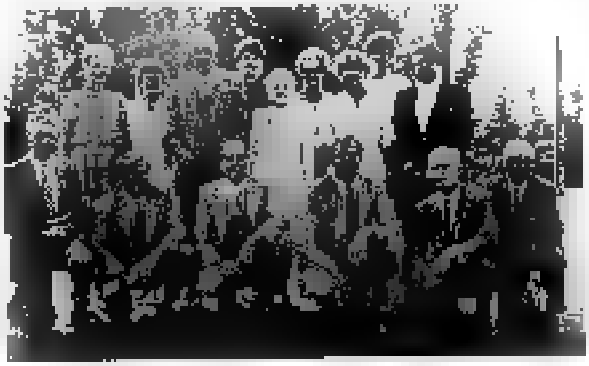
The spring of 1936 we rented a quarter of C.N.R. land in the Ditton Park area with the option of buying. I think it was three years later that we bought the place.

We were still just one mile from Ditton Park School where all of our children, including two more, got up to grade VIII education, and some got up to grade X by correspondence.

Our children also attended Sunday School every Sunday at Ditton Park School. There were several Sunday School teachers. I taught the little tots for awhile. I also helped with the Farm Girls Club. We had two girls in the Farm Girls Club.

We found we couldn't make a living farming a quarter section of land, so George rigged up a motor, with saw and grain crusher, on a flat deck. In winter he had it on a sleigh and in summer on a rubber tired wagon. He did the neighborhood wood sawing and crushing grain. He was also the neighborhood mechanic. He got a Government job inspecting bee hives for any disease they might have and did that for two years. He also played for dances in Ditton Park hall.

We lived in the Ditton Park District until December, 1955. Our two youngest children were ready for high school. Ditton Park school closed like many other country schools. Roads weren't always ploughed out to town so we decided to rent our quarter section for three years and come



Celebrating Mr. and Mrs. McMartin's 60th anniversary. L to R: Joyce, Aleda, Mr. McMartin, Rose, Mrs. McMartin, Beverly, Velma, Anne, Bud. Front: Stan, Kenneth, Arthur, Mervyn, Clarence, Charlie.

[illegible] Didsbury, Alta. At that time our oldest son was on the teaching staff here. It was no problem to get work here. Alberta has been very good to us and instead of moving back to the farm at the end of three years, we sold the farm.

Our two oldest daughters **Beverly** and **Joyce** married Armley boys, and still live in Saskatchewan so we do get back to Saskatchewan once in awhile. Our oldest boy **Arthur** and youngest boy **Mervyn** live in British Columbia. Our second oldest boy **Clarence** and youngest daughter **Velma** live in Calgary and our second youngest boy **Kenneth** lives here in Didsbury.

We have been retired now for 15 years and celebrated our 60th Wedding Anniversary in August 1985, with all our family being home.

BERT McNAIR

I was born at Tisdale in May of 1943, third child to Duncan and Milly McNair. We farmed five and a half miles north of Tisdale and during the winter of 1957 my folks moved to the coast to take temporary work and I moved to Silver Stream to live with my sister, Frances, who was employed as school teacher. We lived in the cozy little teacherage on the school grounds.

It was a good winter. The other students in the school accepted me quickly. I guess it was because I could still get into trouble even though I was the teacher's brother. There were three of us in grade VIII — Orval Arneson, Shirley Reid and myself. Brian Lloyd and Marvin Arneson were in grade VII and the Marshall boys held the grade VI spot. We were the 'seniors' in the school.

We spent the winter playing the usual schoolyard games, but what I recall most was living on the steep banks of the river. We carried water to pour down one of the trails and made one of the fastest slides I've ever been on. Jump on a chunk of cardboard and away you'd go, hoping that you'd make it to the bottom in one piece.

That spring the river created quite a stir. There was a lot of snow and a fast spring so the next thing we knew we were flooded out of the school and out of the teacherage during the spring break. Brian Lloyd and I spent a good many hours in his boat exploring the river area between their place and the school.

The Lloyd family was kind of my second home. I think I spent as much time there as I did anywhere.

The Reid family picked us up every Sunday to go to church in Ridgedale. The drive over in their green DeSoto was a highlight of the week.

Our brother, Earl, used to come out from Tisdale on his little Ford tractor, to visit us when the weather was right and he could get away. I think those times we used to visit the Pearses, because of an interest Earl had there.

When the folks moved back in late spring it was good to see them, but if I recall, I stayed to finish out the year at Silver Stream.

My stay in the community was not very long. Since then I have myself, gone into education and have enjoyed living and working in many communities. I can look back and say that Silver Stream was just right for me at the time. At that age I had good opportunity to explore and many fine folks around to look after me. Thank you.

I married Frances Gauthier July 2, 1965 and we have two boys **Joel** and **Adam**. At the present time we are living in Yorkton, Sask. We are planning to leave for New Guinea in late summer of 1987 where I'll be employed in the education field setting up a curriculum in the teacher's college.

PETER AND SARAH McRAE

submitted by Edna (McRae) Hay

My great-grandparents, John Archibald McRae and Anne (McKinnon) McRae, with their family, left Glenelg, Invershire, Scotland in a sailing vessel and came to Canada in the early 1800's, taking [illegible] weeks to make the journey. They carried seed for the land in their pockets. They settled in Victoria County, Ont. Great-Grandmother Anne McRae lived to be 104 years of age.

Grandfather, John McRae, born in 1827, married Jessie Galbraith and they had 12 children. My father, Peter Albert, was born Nov. 3, 1878 in Digby, Ont. He moved west to Regina with his family in 1889 where his father homesteaded in Cottonwood District near Pense, Sask. John and Jessie McRae are buried in the Cottonwood Cemetery.

Peter Albert McRae, 1878-1971, died in Flin Flon July 16, 1971 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

Sarah Dorinda (Gilman) McRae (1883-1944), was born in Ashton, Iowa May 5, 1883 and moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota as a child. She died in Tisdale Hospital on Dec. 28, 1944. She is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

My mother was a graduate of Boston Conservatory of Music and taught music and art in schools before coming to Canada to visit her sister Georgia (Mrs. Bud Conley) where she met

my father, who had a homestead in the Lawson, Sask. district.

Peter and Sarah were married Aug. 6, 1913 at Bridgeford, Sask. by Rev. W. H. May, Presbyterian minister. They continued living in the Lawson district for five years, during which time my brother and I were born — (me) **Edna Vinetta**, Aug. 7, 1914 and **George John**, Aug. 7, 1915.

In 1918, the family moved to Tisdale. My father bought land in the Florentine District — W½ 10–46–4–W2, though we continued to live in town. During this time, he ran a dray and carried the mail by Model–T Ford from Tisdale to Ravine Bank via Meteor, Pontrilas and Saskhart. During their stay in Tisdale, Mother was organist in the Presbyterian Church and taught piano and singing lessons.

In September, 1919, **Alta Jean** was born. She died at six months during the influenza epidemic and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery beside my mother and father.

In 1921, my father bought the N.W. 6–47–14–W2 in the Silver Stream district. Later he bought the southwest quarter, with the Crooked River meandering on and between both quarters. Our farm was named River Grove Farm and an open area on the South quarter became a popular picnic site with the May 24 picnic becoming an annual event.

George and I went to Silver Stream school some three and one half miles distance — by horseback, pony and cart, and in winter pony and toboggan.

Farm life did not come easy to my Mother but she continued with her music and painting. She took prizes for her paintings at both Tisdale and Connaught Fairs. Many young people in the Silver Stream and New Osgoode districts took piano lessons from her. Countless happy hours were spent directing local drama groups, helping with music, Christmas concerts, etc.

Father was an Old-Time fiddler and he and Mother often played for dances and house parties and we had many house parties in our home.

My father had a steam-threshing outfit and several years he shipped it to Alberta where he threshed — one year 41 days with only a loss of half a day — then back to our district where he was known to thresh stacks as late as Nov. 15th. The threshing crews travelled from farm to farm and worked from dawn to dusk. Many years later while visiting my cousin at harvest time where combines were making quick work, I remarked that harvest time had lost its enchantment, to which she replied she could do without the enchantment and extra cooking for large crews.

There was always plenty of work to do but we managed to find time to read books, do homework and practise piano. Our Sunday School teacher was our Mother and the course was "Sunday School by Post." Our supply of reading came from the "Travelling Library."

Back: George and Edna. Front: Pete and Sarah McRae, 1939.

The outstanding events of the year were the Christmas concert and the Silver Stream or Connaught Fair of which both of my parents were directors at one time or another.

About 1926, my father's two brothers, Dan and Rod McRae, bought land close to ours, increasing our immediate clan members to 10, namely Uncle Dan and Aunt Gertie, Uncle Rod and Aunt Laura, Velma and Phyllis, and several years later, Jean. This brought about a family relationship which had been unknown to date. The three brothers worked well together and the wives and children enjoyed the companionship.

Pioneer life was often difficult but there was a wonderful feeling of neighborliness and caring in the community. When my father was rushed to hospital for an emergency operation at seeding time — neighbors and friends arrived with tractors, seeders, etc. and in one day proceeded to

put the crop in. The ladies were there too — making sure there was plenty of food.

We always observed a quaint formality. Women rarely called other women by their first name — always Mrs. So and So. The one exception was with Mother and my aunts who were called by some — Mrs. Pete, Mrs. Dan and Mrs. Rod.

A young Scottish girl by the name of Jean MacDonald came to work in our district and one night a week she came home with us from school and stayed overnight. Mother gave her piano lessons and in exchange she gave George and I and my two cousins, Phyllis and Velma, Highland dancing lessons. After the lessons were over she entertained us with dancing. She knew about 36 different dances and had won several medals in Scotland. She eventually made a name for herself in dancing in Canada.

In the early 30's, Father sold eight head of cattle and bought our first radio, a mantel model. This opened up a whole new world to us — Lux Theatre — Jack Benny — Fibber McGee and Molly — Foster Hewitt's Saturday night hockey broadcasts. I well remember that George and I were not too appreciative of the three-hour Metropolitan Opera programs which my mother insisted on listening to every Saturday afternoon. Of interest is the fact that many years later, her grandson, Peter McRae listens to the same program from New York City.

I, **Edna** attended Business College in Prince Albert. I went to Flin Flon, Man. where I was stenographer for the T. Eaton Company. There I met Donald Alexander Hay and three years later we were married. He was an accountant at the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company and has been retired for a number of years. We still live in Flin Flon where we are both active in our Presbyterian Church where Don is Clerk Emeritas and I sing in the choir.

We have three children, Donald George (April 26, 1945), Heather Margaret (April 5, 1948) and Mary Louise (Dec. 31, 1950).

Donald graduated from the University of Manitoba and after teaching for a time went into the Computor business. He married Joan Johnson, a nurse, and they have four children — Scott Geoffrey (1969), Laura Jennifer (1971) and twins, Sean Gregory and Joy Rebecca (1973). They have lived in Brandon, Winnipeg, Calgary and now Ottawa.

Heather graduated from Grace Hospital, Winnipeg as an RN and nursed in Winnipeg and Flin Flon. She married Donald Robbins, a Structural Engineer and they have three children — Jason Craig (1971), Brenda Louise (1974) and Lisa Dawn (1980). They have resided in the Yukon, Flin Flon, Winnipeg and at present live in Sanford, Man. and commute to Winnipeg to work.

Mary Lou graduated from Southern Alberta Institute of Technology as a Medical Records Technician. She worked at the Health Sciences Centre and Arthritis Society in Winnipeg and the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She married Victor Sidic, a geologist and they have two children — Lisa Anne (1982) and Michael Peter (1983). They live in Flin Flon.

George went to Flin Flon in 1938 and worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company for over 30 years. He served with the Royal Canadian Air Force overseas as Flt. Lieut. during the Second World War. In 1945, he married Mary Cheney in Preston, Lancashire, England. George and Mary had two children — Peter Edward born in Preston, Lancashire, England (1946) and Barbara Louise born in Flin Flon, Man. (1948).

Peter attended Carlton University in Ottawa where he earned an Honours B.A. in Political Science, and the Ottawa University where he earned a Law degree. He is a member of the Ontario Bar Association and is employed by the Department of External Affairs in the legal section. Peter married Janice Harwood-Jones of Ottawa and they have two children, Peter Allister (1968) and Paul Hamish (1974). Peter has had postings of two years each to Geneva, Switzerland and Havana, Cuba and his family accompanied him to both places.

Barbara attended both the University of Manitoba and McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario, obtaining a B.A. in English from the latter. She worked in the public field in Regina and then in Calgary after marrying Glen MacLellan of Flin Flon. A daughter, Jennifer Mary, was born there (1972) and the family subsequently moved to Northern B.C. and then to North Vancouver, where another daughter Melanie Anne was born (1975). The family spent 2½ years living in Madrid, Spain, where Glen was employed, returning to North Vancouver in 1980. Barbara obtained an M.A. in Communications from Simon Fraser University, in 1983. At the time of writing, Glen is Chief Instrument Engineer at Key Lake and they are residing in Saskatoon.

George McRae retired in Tisdale and died Nov. 9, 1983 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

ROD AND LAURA McRAE

submitted by Phyllis (McRae) Lloyd

In 1926 my parents, Rod and Laura, came to Silver Stream from Regina. Dad's brothers, Dan and Pete, were already here and we bought a quarter section near them.

When we first came in June, our cousins, Edna and George, and **Velma** and I, **Phyllis**, went swimming every day in the Crooked River which ran through Uncle Pete's farm. We soon learned to swim and built a little raft to jump or dive off. That summer we picked wild strawberries as fast as we could before they were ploughed under.

Laura and Rod McRae.

When we moved to our own quarter we had a small creek from which we hauled water for washing. We relied on rain water in the summer. Ice was cut and packed in sawdust for summer use, very hard work. Wood for heating and cooking was also cut and sawed by Dad.

We got our groceries and mail in Leacross and later in New Osgoode, a very long drive with horses, especially in the winter.

Laura had always been a city girl so the hard life on the farm must have been extremely difficult. However, she learned to drive the horses very capably and once opened the kitchen window and shot two partridge which we ate for supper. She was also a wonderful cook and seamstress. Only the necessities were bought in those days.

Rod had been something of an athlete as a young man, and was known in baseball and curling circles in Regina. He farmed at Pense, Sask. before retiring to Regina and eventually coming here.

In about 1946 they moved to Ontario where Velma lived and resided there for the rest of their lives.

Velma: see Velma McKinley history.

Phyllis: see Phyllis Lloyd history.

BILL AND CARMEN (STRINGER) MEACHEM

submitted by Ethel Meachem

Bill Meachem and Carmen Stringer were married on Nov. 20, 1935 and lived in the Moose Range District until selling their land and purchasing land four and one half miles west of Aylsham where they still reside. Carmen's mother, Mrs. Mildred Stringer, was the daughter of the late Mrs. Parcher, who was a mid-wife to many in the Armley, Carlea, Aylsham, Moose Range Districts as well as Arborfield.

William and Carmen Meachem 50th anniversary.

Bill and Carmen have three children; Edith, Mildred and Harvey.

Edith and her husband, Les Hendricks reside at Marshall, Sask. They have three sons, two daughters-in-law and three grandchildren.

Mildred and her husband John Froese live west of Codette and have two daughters.

Harvey Meachem lives on the same farm as

his parents, with his wife Betty and their two children. Harvey has taken over the farming operations since his Dad retired several years ago, although Bill still enjoys helping out when he can with odd jobs around the farm.

Carmen keeps busy with a big garden and belongs to the Rebekah Lodge, as well as the United Church women's group.

A 50th Wedding Anniversary celebration was held for this couple on Nov. 23, 1985 in the Aylsham Complex, with some 145 relatives and friends signing the guest book. Musical entertainment, skits and a lovely buffet supper was enjoyed by all.

A. MILEY

He owned the NW 31–48–14–W2 in 1932–33. He had the Pontrilas Hotel.

ALVIN MILLER

submitted by Gwen Ratcliffe

My dad, Alvin Miller, lived and taught school in the Silver Stream District for three years, from 1922 to 1925.

Dad was born and raised in the Wiarton area in Ontario. He enlisted in the First World War. Then when he was discharged he came to Saskatchewan with his brother, Harold, on a harvest excursion. The following year he took teacher training at Prince Albert Normal School. His first school was at Allanville. He was asked to teach at Silver Stream and was there three years. He bought NW 4-47-14-W2 while living there.

Alvin and Muriel Miller.

These were happy years for him from all the stories he told of that time and of the district. I meet old friends and students of his now and we have good visits. He was involved with sports and music. Among his papers is a treasured farewell from a pupil.

Dad and Mom were high school friends and were married in 1926, in Ontario. They moved to Sylvania where Dad taught and farmed. They were very active in community, church, and sports. Mom kept the home around Dad's profession and the family. Her bookkeeping skills were put to use in the various clubs in the district.

Four children were born to them. **Gwen** lives in Sylvania; **Marilyn** in Castlegar, B.C.; **Jack** in Saskatoon and **Ian** in Ottawa. These four kept things lively.

We spent four years in Regina while Dad was in the Air Force and posted several places in Canada.

Dad taught in Sylvania again, then retired to enjoy his trees and garden, hunting and fishing, family and friends. He died of cancer in 1976 and Mom passed away in 1985.

MITCHELL FAMILY

submitted by Kathleen Hanna

Frank Mitchell was born in Alliston, Ont. He came west to homestead in the Riverstone District in 1922. His brother, Laverne, moved to the same district in 1923; he purchased land across the road from Frank. Their land was along the banks of the Carrot River which posed a problem whenever the river flooded the river flats.

After Frank and Laverne built a new house in 1927, their eldest brother, Roy, and their mother came to live with them.

Roy didn't farm but helped his mother with gardening, chores and housework. Roy's hobbies were playing the organ and singing, oil painting, drawing and making paper flowers. Roy was a "milliner" by trade.

Laverne's favorite pastime was playing pool.

Frank liked to curl and dance; he always made sure that the Riverstone School teachers had a way to get to the dances in Armley and Ridgedale. Frank was secretary of the Riverstone

School for several years. He was also a cabinet maker and brick layer.

Mrs. Mitchell passed away in July, 1933. Frank then spent the winter of 1934-35 in Ontario. It was here that he was married in February, thus bringing back his bride to his Saskatchewan farm. They later adopted a girl, Virgie, who took part of her schooling [illegible] Riverstone School.

The Mitchells stayed on the farm until Frank's death in November, 1947 in the Tisdale Hospital. His wife sold the farm [illegible] Wes Lillie the next summer and she and Virgie moved back to Ontario. Virgie is married and still lives in Stayner, Ont. Mrs. Frank Mitchell passed away in the late 1970's.

Roy and Laverne retired to Ridgedale. Roy passed away in Nipawin Hospital May [illegible], 1952. Laverne sold the farm; one farm went to Bill Kindrat; the other farm was sold to Mrs. Tourond, and Laverne moved to Nipawin where he died [illegible] the early 1960's.

The Mitchell home and yard site still sits on the banks of the Carrot River, almost completely hidden by trees. It has been vacant for many years.

WILLIAM LAURENCE AND DOROTHY MOFFAT

Laurence was born May 16, 1909 at Saltcoats, Sask. His mother, Mary Ann McDonald, was born at North Uist in the Hebrides Islands of Scotland and his father, Andrew Moffat, in the village of Bewick, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, Northumberland, England. Laurence grew up on his parents' farm at Saltcoats.

In the spring of 1929 he came to the Armley district, helping his sister and brother-in-law, Nellie and Jim Rowell and a friend, Wattie Stokes move to the area. He then returned to Wilkie, Sask. where he was working on the highway. That fall he returned to Rowell's to help them dig a well and put up some buildings. He again went to Wilkie to work but it was the start of the depression years and the wages fell from [illegible] a day to 20¢ and jobs were very hard to find so he returned to Armley. Here he worked for Welly McCorriston on Highway 35, called at that time, 'the government road'. He drove a horse drawn maintainer. He worked, [illegible] times, for other neighbours. In winter he scrubbed, hauling wood to Manlius School, to Jim Rowell's and to a few homes in Armley. He used McCorriston's horses and in payment did chores for them.

One winter his brother Bruce came to the district and they lived [illegible] Phil Bockenham's shack, one room with the bed in one corner and the table in another corner. The shack was just across from Will Breadner's place. When Bruce left [illegible] went to British Columbia, came back at threshing time in 1939, then went to Saltcoats where he married. From there he moved to Vancouver, B.C. where he worked for his brother Len at the Vancouver Sun.

Laurence shipped a small wooden grain separator by train from the farm at Saltcoats. It was small enough that four teams could keep it going. It was made of wood and needed to be stored under shelter. Since he had none for it he sold it to Hainstocks at Arborfield.

In 1933 he drove Charlie Thomas' one ton grain truck, doing custom grain hauling from the separators for several farmers. There were very few trucks in the area and the roads were not really fit for them anyway. In the 30's the sheriff was seizing grain for taxes so Laurence did some hauling for him, a job he did not enjoy.

That fall he rented Charlie Thomas' land, the N½ 16-48-14 W2 and the NW 17-48-14 W2. He went to Saltcoats and brought back four horses and a sleigh, a trip that took him seven and one half days. Sometimes he would travel all night and rest the horses during the day. Tommy Barlow did chores for him while he was away.

I, Dorothy, was born Dec. 11, 1910 at Oxbow,

L to R. Don, Ed, Lorne, Mary and Hazel. Front: Dorothy and Laurence Moffat.

Sask. and came to the Armley area with my parents, Ed and Eleanor Richards, in 1911. I grew up on my parents' farm west of Armley.

Laurence and I were married Feb. 14, 1934. Our first home was small, a kitchen, front room and two bedrooms. In winter when the ground froze the house would shift and in the kitchen there was one place we had to put a board down on the floor to keep the draft out. The gas lamps we used threw a good light when they were working well but if they weren't they were awful. We got the power in 1960. We raised five children in that house. In 1961 we bought a house with a lot more room and put in sewer and water.

A good well was uncommon in the area but after three or four attempts we had one and several families got their drinking water from it.

Most of our business was done in Armley at Saunder's and Morris' Stores. We sent to Eatons for clothes.

Everybody kept cows, hogs and chickens and had a garden. Most years there was some wild fruit such as strawberries, raspberries, chokecherries, cranberries and blueberries to be had for the picking. Threshing time was always very busy, long hours and lots of food to cook for hungry men. We threshed with a separator until the mid 40's. Laurence did some threshing for Simons, Boxalls, Ramages and Percy Badger. About 1946 we got our first combine which we bought from Leonard Hayward. We hauled our grain to Armley in a grain tank which held about 250 bushels, using a sleigh and horses. When Ivan McCullough returned from the war he did some hauling for us with his truck. We had some pretty fair crops.

When we were first married we went to dances and card games in Armley but as our family grew we mostly stayed home. There were no cars driven in winter as not many used anti-freeze and anyway the roads were not kept open. Sometimes we would walk to George White's, about half a mile south, to listen to their radio.

In 1948 we bought the land we had been renting.

We had six children. **Ruth Eileen**, born Oct. 6, 1938 and Hazel's twin, lived only a few days. She is buried in Ridgedale Cemetery. The children walked the one mile to Armley School in summer. When it got cold they took a horse and toboggan. Don caught the school bus at the highway and took his high school in Tisdale. Later on the bus stopped at the gate and Lorna went to school at Ridgedale.

We farmed three quarters of land until Ed got old enough to buy the land that John Schiltroth had homesteaded. When Don came back to the farm he bought George White's land across the road from our yard.

We started farming with horses and the old binder and finished with the combine and big tractor. Laurence and I retired in 1981 and live in Nipawin.

Mary Eleanor was born June 16, 1935. She attended North Armley School as well as one year at the convent in Zenon Park. She was in the Farm Girls' Club with Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples as leaders.

Mary moved to Saskatoon where she worked at Mikado Silk. While there she learned much about fabric and became a skilled seamstress. In Saskatoon she met Roy Hastings who had come to Canada from County Donnegal, Ireland. They were married in the Nipawin United Church on Jan. 30, 1958. They lived in Saskatoon for a few years before moving to a farm 40 miles north of Ft. St. John, B.C., to land that all had to be cleared and broken. The first time Mary saw their land she rode there in a wagon with water coming up through the floor.

Mary and Roy' have six children, David (1959), John (1961), Dorothy (1963), Keith (1965), Leta (1968) and Allan (1970).

Hazel Marlene was born Oct. 6, 1938. She got all her education at North Armley School. She was also in Farm Girls'.

When the family was growing up they would spend two weeks each summer at Waskesiu where one of the pastimes was watching the bears at the dump. Hazel is not fond of bears though after having met one face to face in the cranberry patch.

In 1959 Hazel moved to Saskatoon where she worked at the University Hospital until 1966 when she and brother Don moved to Edmonton. There she worked in the cafeteria at the Royal Alexandra Hospital.

On May 31, 1968, in Edmonton, she married Walter Atchison from Radium, B.C. Walter works as a trucker. They lived in Edmonton for several years. Their children, Sharmon (1969), Marvin (1971) and Irene (1972) were born there. They now live on an acreage a few miles from Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Edward William Moffat was born Dec. 19, 1939. He took all his schooling at North Armley. Ed was in the 4-H Grain Club with Bill Breadner as leader. He did a lot of skiing, both cross

country and down hill, on the heavy old skis, like planks held on with leather straps, that were the only kind we had then. He broke one of those 'planks' while gliding down the river cut at Swanson's. He enjoyed fishing which the family did on their trips to Waskesiu and later to Candle Lake. After Tobin Lake was flooded, Ed, his dad and Lorna fished there.

Ed stayed on the family farm. In 1964 he bought the NW 13–48–14 W2 from V. F. Zoboski. He enjoyed gardening and kept the yard clean and neat.

Ed remained single. In 1981 he moved to Nipawin. On Aug. 8, 1984 Ed died, very suddenly, while holidaying in Alberta. He is buried at Mabel Hill Cemetery, Nipawin.

Lorna Margaret was born Nov. 14, 1950 at Nipawin. She started school at North Armley with Miss Ens as her teacher. When the school closed in 1961 she rode the school bus to Ridgedale.

Lorna loved animals. Her dad was raising registered Shorthorns and she used to halter break some of the calves. She also enjoyed fishing. Lorna was always growing things, collecting seeds and planting trees and flowers, and she still is.

After grade XII, Lorna attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where she took a course in Biological Sciences as well as a short course in photography. She worked in Saskatoon, Calgary and Edmonton.

On Nov. 29, 1975, at Calmar, Alta., she married Andrew Barclay who had come to Canada from Fife, Scotland. Lorna and Andy operate a dairy farm near Calmar. They have a daughter, Sheena Lynn, born Sept. 25, 1981.

DONALD AND SHIRLEY MOFFAT

Don was born Sept. 5, 1943 in Nipawin. He took his schooling at North Armley and Tisdale. Some of his memories from Armley school days are:

— the main winter transportation to school, the horse and toboggan. Skiing behind the toboggan could make you late for school. The rotary plows polished the road and it was easy to fish tail the toboggan as it had metal runners. When it upset the old work horse would ignore the "whoas" for about 100 yards, then stop, stand sideways and watch until everyone was ready to go again.

— walking to school on the hard ridges of snow blown into the ditches by the rotary plows.

— the time the boys cut hard blocks of snow from a big drift and with them, blocked the road in front of the school. The teacher, Mr. Clapson, was not impressed and the boys all got the strap.

— one Christmas concert when there was a play about a sick boy for whom the doctor prescribed castor oil. In rehearsals he was dosed with water but on concert night Ann Simons and Hazel Moffat substituted the real thing and the sick boy, played by Jim Lyons, did not have to act about the faces he made.

— the dog one teacher had used to eat erasers.

Don was in the 4–H Grain Club at the same time as Ed.

Standing: Jamie, Brian, Gary. Seated: Shirley, Don Moffat, 1984.

After finishing school Don worked on road construction, spent one winter in Whitehorse, Yukon and in 1966 he and sister, Hazel, moved to Edmonton. There he apprenticed as a welder and obtained his journeyman's ticket.

I, Shirley, was born at Arborfield, Sask. on Dec. 2, 1942 to Robert and Signe Warner who farmed north of Arborfield. I took nurses' training at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert, Sask.

Don and I were married Aug. 19, 1967 at Nipawin. We lived in Alberta for several years, first in Edmonton and then St. Albert. I didn't think I had married a farmer but the spring of 1972 found us moving back to Saskatchewan to farm with Don's dad and brother, Ed. When we arrived in the Armley district that spring we had no place to live. After a bit of thought Don called on his cousin, Lorne Rowell, for help and we moved into his parents' (Jim and Nellie Rowell)

house. That fall we moved to Hudson Bay where Don worked in the bush for the winter. In the spring we moved a house trailer to the yard where Frank White had lived.

In the spring of 1974, while in White's yard, we experienced, at first hand, the flooding of the Carrot River. The river was rising fast. On Sunday morning we walked across the road, wearing shoes, to visit Mrs. Ethel Caskey, our nearest neighbour. By noon that day the men were boating in Caskey's lane with water over their knees in depth. We were hemmed in by water, the river to the south of us and also all around us where it had spread out across the fields. We decided we would move out so that evening we boated through the fields, following the runs, to about one quarter of a mile from Don's parents' yard. Our yard didn't flood but we felt safer having our boys, Brian, four years and Gary, two, away from there.

We now live on the NE 17-48-14 W2, the land that George White Sr. had homesteaded. We have three sons, **Brian Gerald**, born July 16, 1969 and **Gary Lee** on Aug. 29, 1971 in Edmonton and **Jamie Wade**, born Oct. 5, 1976 at Nipawin. Brian and Gary spent some time in Air Cadets, Nipawin Squadron. Brian attended basic training camp in Penhold, Alta. All three boys have played minor league baseball and Brian was on the L.P. Miller Bears football team that went to the Provincial finals in 1985. Brian and Gary started school at Ridgedale, moved to Codette and then [illegible] L.P. Miller Comprehensive High School in Nipawin. Brian graduated in 1986. Jamie attends Codette School.

BILL AND MINNIE MOHR

submitted by Joyce Mohr

Bill and Minnie Larson were married in 1908. They farmed near Moose Jaw until in the late 1920's, when they moved to the Manton place in Waterfield. Bill's brother, Henry, and his wife, Alma, and family joined them around 1932. Some of the children attended Waterfield School. Teachers were Norma Sproxton, Susie Gerrish and C. C. Dymond. Later Bill's family moved east of Codette and then to Carrot River. Henry's family settled on the Blackhall place.

Bill and Minnie had [illegible] children of which 10 are living. They were: **Evelyn** (deceased); **Mabel** [illegible] London, Ont.; **Marge** in Victoria, B.C.; **Irene** in Flin Flon, Man.; **Helen** in Calgary; **Clifford** in South Hampton, England; **Mary** in Moose Jaw; **Bessie** (deceased); **Velma** in Winnipeg; **Vernon** in Island Falls, Sask; **Lorraine** [illegible] Flin Flon; **Wayne** in Flin Flon and **Nona** (deceased). I believe they lost a baby between Helen and Irene.

Bill and Minnie retired and lived in Grafton Manor, in Moose Jaw. After Minnie died, Bill lived with Irene. Bill and Minnie are both buried in Moose Jaw.

CARL (BUD) AND JOYCE MOHR

Carl Lincoln was born Feb. 17, 1923 in Dryden, Ont. He and a cousin, Buddy Kline were born the same time so the sisters called them buddies hence the name Bud.

Bud's parents, Henry and Alma (Blexrud) Anderson Mohr lived in Dryden, Oxdrift and Grosswood near Saskatoon where Bud started school. They moved to Waterfield in the early 1930's and he attended school there, along with several cousins, [illegible] Mohr's family.

Times were hard and no work here so he went to New Westminister to his uncle's place. There was no work there either. On Nov. 8, 1940 he and (Dick) A. [illegible]. Blackall joined the Army Service Corp. Bud bought a Maybelle banjo with one of his first pay cheques and he carried it with him through three training camps, overseas to England, then to Belgium and when he was hurt, home again. He still plays that banjo in our band. In Belgium he stepped on a land mine and lost his right leg, below the knee, so was brought home as an invalid in 1945. When Harry came home they bought land from James Down and started farming at Fern Glen.

Henry and Alma were still living on the J. Blackall place so the family moved to the Fern Glen District, where Ken started school.

Bud and I, Joyce Olive Yelland, eldest child of Bert and Ellen Yelland, were married in my parents home Nov. 8, 1947. We lived in a small house we had built across the lane from the big house, where Harry and Doreen lived.

In 1950-51 we built [illegible] new house across from Mrs. Rose Trimble. We bought three acres from Harry and then when he left we bought the quarter section.

Hank and Mrs. Mohr lived in the big house for awhile. Hank kept pigs and chickens and Alma had a big garden. She loved picking berries and having neighbors in for coffee. In the winter we cleared a path down the hill of the Doghide, there were dozens of people and their families sliding down that hill. Many a wet pair of mitts and socks Ma had drying over the registers.

Howard and Marguerite Whenham and the Boxall boys, Jim and Grant, were frequent visitors. Many a wild 500 card game we played.

When Henry died in 1961, Ma lived in town for awhile then she bought a house in Nipawin, across from Harry and extended the same hospitality to the folks in Nipawin. Now she is 89 years old and lives in Pineview Nursing Home.

I remember the early years when we were first married, there was Harry and Doreen, Howard and Marguerite Whenham and Don and Barbara Rusk (Mrs. Trimble's nephew). Don and Barb looked after Fred's house one winter so we used to travel, via team and sleigh to the other newly weds for supper and card games. I remember during a wet year, Bud and I taking [illegible] combine, and when we stopped on a rise to look over the field, we were stuck. Haying was done with an old horse rake tied behind the tractor. When I stepped on the brakes too hard Bud flew off the seat of the rake and came on to the tractor with me. Needless to say I learned to tread softly.

In 1954 we bought a share in a cabin at Marean Lake and have enjoyed a lot of days fishing and visiting there. Nieces and nephews learned to swim and fish. Now they bring their children there and they want to sleep on the top bunk bed like their parents did.

My father died on Jan. 6, 1970 and Mom lived there (Percy the youngest and his family lived in the same yard) until she moved into Cedar Villa in Tisdale. Mom had lived in the same house Dad built which they moved into on Dec. 18, 1924.

Forester school teachers had a lot of Yellands to teach. At one time, there were five families, Dick's, Tom's, John's, Bert's and Bob's children as well as Bob Bone's (Alice Yelland) attending school. Dora (Mrs. Frank Pearse) went to Silver Stream.

We still get together a lot and the clan soon knows if someone is ill or there is trouble. We gather for weddings, birthdays and such and generally keep in touch.

Bud and I play in an old time band called the Versatiles. Alfred Peterson plays the violin and Elmer Knutson plays an accordian. Bud of course has his banjo. Usually, he plays guitar and I play bass or mandolin and sing. We enjoy meeting people, especially seniors. We have played and sung for a lot [illegible] 50th wedding anniversaries.

Bud enjoys good health generally, his back bothers him and his leg gets to be more of a burden as he gets older.

We sold the land, but kept five acres and the house. The yard and garden are all we need to do in summer. Fall and spring we get up wood. We heat our house once again with wood. Bud has a tractor and snow blower to clear the yard, along with fishing, hunting and playing we are always occupied and look forward to the rest of our lives together, hoping we remain in good health.

Footnote: Alma Mohr died in 1986.

HARRY MOHR FAMILY

Harry married Doreen Jackson Nov. 12, 1947 at Tisdale, Sask.

We farmed eight years at Runciman, on the farm previously owned by Jim Downs. While there we had three children, Don Richard born May 21, 1949, Carol Marie, March 6, 1951 and Marilyn Ann, April 26, 1952.

In 1954 we moved to work for Ned Pearse at Silver Stream. In 1960 we moved on to Nipawin where we stayed running bees for 12 years. In 1972 we moved [illegible] White Fox where we retired.

Our family, **Don** married Liz Rospad and they have three girls, Brandy, Tara and Jolene. They are running bees at White Fox. **Carol** married Brian McLeod of Nipawin. They have Saskatchewan Government Insurance and have two children. Chad in high school and Carrie in high school. **Marilyn** is divorced and living at Rimbey, Alta. with four children, Charleyne Marie taking cosmetology, Curtis working out and Ricky and Lora are in public school.

PEARL (COULTER) MOIR

submitted by Tink Coulter

Pearl was born on Dec. 17, 1922. She married Bruce Moir of Levack, Ont. Bruce was employed by International Nickel of Sudbury, Ont. They had three daughters. **Elaine** was born in 1944 and married David Lynch. They reside in Toronto where Dave works for Imperial Oil. They have two sons, Bradley (1972) and Michael (1975). **Gail** was born in 1948 and married Donald Landrie. They have a daughter, Shannon (1976). They reside in Dowling, Ont. where Don works as a mechanic. **Wendy**, born in 1955, is married [illegible] Stewart Gordon. They reside in Dowling and own a garage in Levack. They have a son, Travis (1975) and a daughter, Megan (1982).

PAUL MORANT

submitted by neighbors

Paul Morant was born in Quebec, of French descent, in 1866. In 1910 he moved to the Armley District from International Falls, Minnesota, USA. That year, at age 44, he applied for patent on the SW 19-48-14-W2. He received his patent in 1915. In 1915 he received the SW 21-48-14-W2, willed to him by Micheal Sullivan, a friend who came to the district with him and died of tuberculosis.

Paul may have had a log shack at first but in the late 1920's or early 1930's he built a comfortable lumber house on the south side of the Carrot River. For a while another man, Albert Mareau, lived with Paul after his shack burned. Paul used to chum with Ben Pipher who was a neighbor and a friend.

He used to walk, carrying his pack on his back, to town for groceries and across the fields to Mrs. Bert Sisson who made butter for him. He shopped at Zoboski's Store in Armley. One time after he and Mr. Mareau had done their shopping and stopped for refreshment in Armley, they started for home in the wagon. They gave the horses a slap with the lines and they started with a jerk, toppling both men over backwards into a crate of eggs they had bought — scrambled eggs.

Paul prided himself on his horses which he farmed with.

He was a bachelor and he used to have housekeepers, two of whom were Marlene Barton and Marie Simons.

Paul died around 1940.

CHARLES AND FLORENCE MORGAN

as remembered by Charlie and Bev.

Charles was born in London, England, Aug. 30, 1885, where [illegible] was raised and received his education. Dad sang in a boys' choir in some of the large churches. We have books that [illegible] received as awards; he had a beautiful voice.

Florence Cowdroy was born in London also, May [illegible], 1887. She was raised and received her education in London.

On April 24, 1904, they were married. Before long they decided to come to Canada. Dad came first, and Mom followed a short time later with their baby daughter Amy. They first lived at Keyes, Man., for 13 years. In 1919, like so many others from the Keyes area, they moved to Armley, to live on NE 1-48-15 W2. Dad came first to get land. There were six children now, and they travelled by train to Tisdale. They lived with the Al Ramsden family at Armley until an addition was made to the house.

A small house and barn in a clearing had been built previously, at the southwest end of the quarter. They needed enlarging and repair. Once the house was ready the family moved in and began the task of clearing and breaking the land. The trees and willows were mostly cleared by hand with an axe. Dad's brother John helped with this for a while. There were two quarters to clear, the second being SE 15-48-15 W2. There was a big garden every year, many hours were spent drying and preserving vegetables and fruit for winter use. In 1928 a shelter belt was planted around the present yard and a large barn was built. There were quite a number of cattle, horses, also some hogs by this time. The house was built in 1929 by Bill Oliver. Our first tractor was a Massey Harris Pace-Maker. They farmed and lived here until 1946.

They were both active in community affairs. Dad was a director of the Armley Co-op, and served as chairman and secretary of the Manlius School Board. He was recognized by the Red Cross for his work in that organization. He drove taxi for the nurses in Nipawin for several years. Mom was an active member of the Armley Woman's Association for many years, was president for a term and worked on other committees. When the second World War was declared she did a lot of knitting, made quilts and afghans and helped pack many boxes for overseas. They both worked hard, saved up and were able to take a trip to England to visit the relatives.

After returning from England they made their home in Armley, where they had lived pre-

Charles Morgan family in 1941. L to R: Sid, Clara, Amy, Walter, Evelyn, Doris Charlie. Seated: Mr. and Mrs. Morgan. Inset: Edith.

viously. When Alex Rospad owned the hotel, they helped him out. After Dad passed away we had their house moved to our yard, so we were close by if Mom needed anything. Our family enjoyed dropping in to visit grandma. She developed heart problems so under doctor's advice she moved into Tisdale where she lived in private homes for a time. As her condition worsened, she moved into Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale.

Dad passed away while visiting in Winnipeg March 8, 1956. Mom passed away Jan 23, 1973; both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Their family are:

Amy born Sept. 23, 1905. See Green history

Edith born July 26, 1909, married Wellington McCorriston, died 1934.

Evelyn born July 26, 1909, married Alex Green, died 1945.

Walter born Oct. 29, 1911.

Charlie born Dec. 25, 1916.

Doris born Sept. 8, 1918, married Nels Johnson of Buchanan, Sask. in July 1946. They farmed but are retired, living in Buchanan. They have five children.

Sidney born July 16, 1920.

Clara born March 6, 1926. See Martens history

WALTER AND PEGGY MORGAN

Walter, the eldest son of Charles and Florence Morgan was born at Keyes, Man. in 1911. The family moved to the Armley district in 1919. Walter took his schooling at Manlius School. He was a great help around the farm, had a keen sense of humor and loved to tease. Here are a couple of amusing incidents.

One day Walter was going to town in the family Model "T" Ford, and asked his brother Sid if he would like to go along. Sid replied "I don't care", Walter's reply "Well if you don't care, I don't either" and away he went to town.

Another time Walter's dad was cutting grain with horses and binder, the horses stopped suddenly and refused to move. Mr. Morgan got off the binder to find out what the reason was. There was Walter, sleeping peacefully in the field of grain. He was blessed with the ability to drop off to sleep any place.

Walter always had time for sports and enjoyed particularly, playing short stop in baseball and goal in hockey. At one time he formed and coached a girls' softball team, that became one of the top teams in Saskatchewan, one year losing by only one run to being the top team.

Walter and Peggy Morgan, Oct. 2, 1945.

When World War II broke out Walter joined the Royal Army Service Corps. He went overseas and was posted to a Canadian Military Hospital. His main job was to drive doctors and nurses to different hospitals on postings. He also drove patients to other medical centers.

Walter met his wife-to-be, Peggy Porter, around Christmas time 1944. They were married Oct. 2, 1945 in England. They made their home in Winnipeg since returning to Canada.

Walter was a dedicated employee of Dominion Motors for 33 years. Their home in 1950 was on Donald Street in the area which was covered with water during the big flood. Peggy and son Ken spent a month with Walter's parents in Armley while he stayed behind to look after their property. It was quite a job, cleaning the basements of mud and silt after the water went down.

Walter died Dec. 13, 1984.

Walter and Peggy's family are Ken, Dennis, Phyllis (deceased), Glenn, James and granddaughter, Melanie. They all live in Winnipeg.

CHARLES AND BEVERLY MORGAN

I, Charles, was born at Keyes, Man. on the NE 6-15-12, Westbourne Municipality, Dec. 25, 1916.

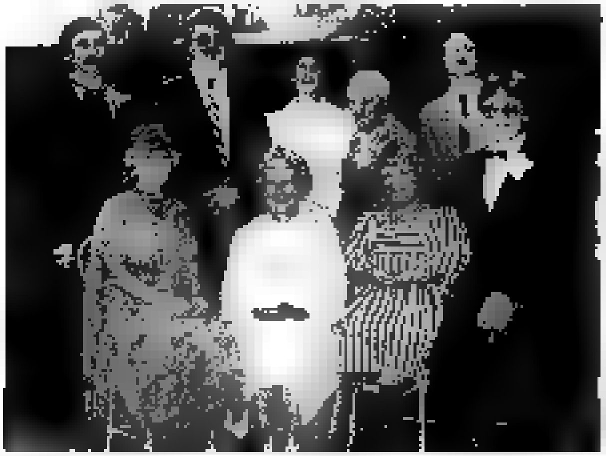
My parents, Charles and Florence Morgan, brother Walter, sisters Amy, Edith, Evelyn, Doris and I moved to the Armley area in 1919. We settled on the NE of 1-48-15-W2, of the RM of Connaught, and later moved to the NW corner in 1929. The only roads were trails through the brush and around sloughs as there was very little land cleared.

I started school in 1923; my first teacher was Mildred McIntyre. We walked to school most of the time. The last three winters I drove a horse and toboggan. I enjoyed playing softball in summer and hockey in the winter.

I was always interested in the affairs of the community. I was secretary of the Young People's Club, the Men's Curling Club, and the hall committee. I was secretary treasurer for the Manlius School District for 32 years. I am chairman of the Armley United Church Board at the present time.

The winter of 1944-45, I worked for Stan Ranson as mechanic's helper. It was here I met the lovely Beverly McMartin. We were married Dec. 15, 1945 and after a short honeymoon, we got a job driving the nurses from the old Lady Grey Hospital to the new Nipawin Union Hospital.

On April 1, 1946 my dad took over this job and I started farming on my own. We were mixed farming for some years; the last few it was strictly grain farming. We were janitors at Manlius School for several years.



1984. L to R: Dale, Richard, Marilyn, Charlie, Barry. Seated: Sandra, Beverly, Gwen, David Morgan.

On April 1, 1965, I was asked to operate a road grader for the RM of Connaught and accepted it. This job lasted for 17 years. There were some exciting moments. On one occasion I drove over a bridge which was 20 or 30 feet above the water; four days later one corner fell into the water. This bridge was replaced by a low level bridge. While I was filling in the approaches, every timber broke and the rear end of the grader fell into the Carrot River. Another incident, I was cutting scrub from the shoulders of the road, the grader slid down and upset on it's side. I was not injured in either incident and very little damage was done to the grader. I was presented with a gift in the form of a grader at a retirement supper at the RM building in 1982.

I remember the fireflies that used to fly around here. I would catch some, put them in a jar and watch them flash their lights. I also remember the prairie chicken making their drumming sound, and watching them dance on the summerfallow.

I, Beverly was born at Savoy, Montana, Sept. 30, 1927. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McMartin were farming at Canuck, a small town in southwest Saskatchewan. We were three and a half miles from the school. School was held only in the months without snow because of the unpredictable storms in the winter time. My dad took us to school with a horse and buggy. My memories of the prairie are the crocus and buttercups; thistles everywhere and picking cow chips for the fire.

Our family came to Ditton Park District in the mid dirty thirties. I attended Ditton Park School until June, 1944. I was a member of the Farm Girls Club. We learned to knit, sew, crochet and did some baking. The trip to Melfort Fair to compete with other clubs was much looked forward to. Our Sunday School superintendant was Mr. Ernest Horney, a fine man. He later sang in our church choir at Armley United Church. The field day usually held at Armley, was a big event. Mr. Archie McDonald took the students to it in the truck box. My sister Joyce and I sang at amateur hours with brother Clarence or our dad accompanying us. Bill Hart was the master of ceremonies. I also sang with Lois Robbins and Mabel Wrigley, later I sang with the Armley Church Choir.

For my parents it was rough going, they deserve a lot of credit, staying on the farm and raising their family of seven.

After I left school I did housework for some

ladies in Tisdale and Pontrilas, and in 1944 I worked for Frances Ranson, where I met Charlie.

We live in the yard where Charlie's parents lived. We have always had a big garden, with vegetables to can, also canned fruit and meat. It was a real blessing when we got our first freezer about 1965. I was the barber, and did most of the sewing for our family.

I joined the Woman's Association in 1946 and was a member of the United Church Women. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rowell very kindly gave me a ride to the meetings. When our family was older I taught Sunday School, looked after the church cradle roll and was on the sick and visiting committee.

In 1966, to supplement our income, I began driving school bus. Our seven children rode the bus the first two years; we went through a lot of homemade bread those days. I was the first full time woman driver in the Tisdale School Unit. I enjoyed my 16 years. The parents and teachers were great people to work with, always ready to help out. Charlie being grader operator was an asset; I rarely missed a day driving. I had many field trips. One time, I along with daughter Marilyn and several other drivers made a trip to Richmond, Indiana; each drove a new school bus back to Southey, Sask. My shoulders began giving me trouble in 1979, so December, 1980 I stopped being a full time driver, I am now driving part time. I have always liked young people and it's nice to keep in touch. In 1984 I worked in the new Zeller's store in Tisdale, work I really liked.

I am a director on Connaught Fair Board, clerk of session for Armley United Church, contact person and instructor for Cumberland Community College. Charlie and I enjoy crafts, and exhibit at the local fair; we sell our crafts at the Farmers Markets. We curl with the Tisdale Seniors.

A twister went through our yard Aug. 23, 1986, breaking off 60 foot poplar trees like match sticks. It demolished a grain bin and toppled a storage shed.

Our four older children started their schooling at Manlius, when the school was closed, they were bussed to Ridgedale and the driver was Ken Wilson.

Our children are:

Richard: born Oct. 12, 1947, married Sandra Wright of Leather River District in 1971. They are in partnership in Northland Agencies Ltd., Tisdale. Their children are Troy 11, and Curtis 9, both attending school in Tisdale.

Gwen: see Petrie history.

Marilyn: see Desmarais history.

Dale: born May 5, 1953, married Darlene Charles of Rocanville in 1975. They have an acreage at Armley. They commute to Tisdale where Dale clerks at MacLeods store. Darlene is a partner at [illegible]. and [illegible]. Crafts which opened in May, 1986.

Sandra: see Christopherson history.

David: born Sept. 17, 1959, married Wendy Grandfield of Nipawin in 1983. They live on the Grandfield farm. David works at Fairburn Tire and Wendy works at Davis Rexall Drugs.

Barry: born July 2, 1961, married Nadine Aden of Tisdale in 1982. Barry is employed at Dowell Schlumberger at Lloydminster.

SIDNEY KENNETH MORGAN

I was born on July 16, 1920 in the Tisdale area, the third son and seventh child of Charles E. (Sr.) and Florence Morgan.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. I joined the Army in December, 1941 and served with the Royal Canadian Armed Services Corps in Western Europe. Following my discharge from the Army, I purchased the parcel of school land S½ 11–48–15–W2, which I cleared and cultivated and later sold to George Clayton.

In December, 1948 I married the former Joyce McMartin of the Ditton Park District. We had one daughter, Sharon, born Oct. 4, 1949.

Leaving the farm in 1956, I began working for the United Church in various capacities and [illegible]

Myrtle and Sid Morgan.

various locations; Fort Qu'Appelle, Sintaluta, Alberni, B.C. and Birtle, Man. Working among Indians for five years which I found to be most interesting. Another interesting experience was working for a blind dairy farmer at Neville, Sask. Following this I moved to Swift Current and was the manager of a trailer court for two years. My last job before retiring in 1978 was driving a water truck for four years in and around the Swift Current area.

In August, 1976 I married the former Myrtle (Opheim) Jensen. Myrtle has one son, Dennis, living in Calgary with his wife, Mae, and son, Thane, who is presently attending the Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary. Their daughter, Twyla, is working at the hospital in Medicine Hat, Alta.

My daughter, **Sharon**, is living in Wapella, Sask. with her husband, Richard Beutler. They have three daughters; Kim, 18, who plans to attend Wascana Institute in Regina and Stacy and Cindy still attending school in Wapella.

My interests in retirement are my family, church work, square dancing and watching various sports.

CHARLIE MORLEY FAMILY

I first started in the banking business with the old Union Bank of Canada at Perdue, Sask., September 1915. I left that bank in 1918 and joined the Merchants Bank of Canada which was ultimately taken over by the Bank of Montreal in March, 1922. It was in the fall of 1926 when I was in Tisdale, that I, with an assistant, established the sub-agency of the Bank of Montreal in Armley, coming for two days a week by train or by car if the roads were open and passable.

Daily service was begun in the bank in 1927 and as branch manager, I moved to Armley in September of that year. In January of 1928, I married Thelma Nix, who as a bride came to live with me in the house built by Charlie Harvey for which we paid $15 per month. Thelma coming to Armley made the population a total of 50 souls. Our first daughter, **Shirley**, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale, December 1928 and **Yvonne** followed in May, 1930. We continued to live in Armley until, I think, 1931 when the bank was closed and in October of that year, we moved to the Bank of Montreal in Rose Valley, Sask.

A funny thing happened when Pat Hunter, Manager of the Tisdale branch and I, drove by car from Tisdale to Armley to open the sub-agency. When but a few miles from Armley, a black cat crossed the road as we turned off the highway. Pat Hunter immediately stopped the car, without a word of explanation, turned around and we headed back to Tisdale, all because of a black cat. Being Irish, Hunter was superstitious about such things and he would have no part in establishing the branch until the next day when we retraced our steps, this time without incident.

Living next door to us in Armley were Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden and their son; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver lived across the back alley and Bill did carpenter work. Mr. and Mrs. Zoboski lived close by where Vince owned and operated the general store; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hunter and two sons were at the CPR station and Joe Sorrell, with his family, was operating the hotel. Walter Palmer owned the lumber yard and the office where we did our banking for a time. There were two elevators and a blacksmith shop that later became a garage. The Nicklen family operated the post office in a very small building just back of the hotel. There was a Miranda family with a girl who was in and around Armley when we lived there. Percy Sims was the clerk of the R.M. of Connaught and they lived a few miles south.

The Wallis, C. Thomas, Breadner, Boxall, Kendrick, Day, Staples, Sisson, Richards and McCullough families all farmed in the area. A family named Duford moved in near Walter Day. He was a race horse addict and started to raise them. I think he moved to Ontario and I hear the name on occasion, taking in all the racing circuits here.

While living in Armley, there were regular evenings, about once a week, when all the residents would play 500. Most often it was in the CPR station. The agent at that time was Bill Hunter who with his wife, Rose, had two children aged about seven to nine. All the children in the village attended Manlius School.

Also for entertainment, we men used to drive to Ridgedale to curl in the evenings. Charlie Thomas or Bill Boxall provided the transportation. In those days when winter came, about the first week of November, all automobiles were put under cover and stayed there for the duration of the winter. The roads were never plowed as now, and sometimes we would have drifts of snow several feet high. Hence, travel by auto was impossible until sometimes, mid May, before roads would be dried up enough to permit autos on them again.

Following my time in Rose Valley, moves

were made to Senlac, Swift Current and Limerick, Sask., from where in February 1939, we moved to Winnipeg, Man. as an Inspector. In 1942, a move was made to Inspection staff in head office, Montreal until 1945 when I went as Assistant Manager in a Bank of Montreal at King and Young Street [illegible] Toronto, the second branch to head office. We moved in 1947 to Manager at Port Arthur and in 1953 as Manager of the main branch in Calgary. In 1958, I was made Superintendent of the Alberta branches, a position I held until April 1963 when I retired on pension after nearly 50 years in the bank. We remained in Calgary, living in retirement from 1963 to 1968 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for reasons of health.

Ill health came upon us again, both at the same time. I was hospitalized when Thelma had a stroke. We both gradually recovered but in 1978, Thelma wished to be closer to our two girls, Shirley living [illegible] Lindsay, Ont. and Yvonne in Montreal. We decided to move to Lindsay in July 1978 where we were quite happy. Thelma's health kept deteriorating and eventually she passed away in February 1979.

I continued to live in the apartment but [illegible] health again caught up with me and I was back [illegible] hospital for March, April and May, 1984. Then back to the apartment June 1 and with the aid of a Registered Nurse, who remained with me from June to October, I gradually regained reasonable health. However, I came to the conclusion that I no longer felt up to continuing to live alone and maintain an apartment. Hence, I looked for a retirement residence and moved to the Tower of Port Hope, Nov. 1, 1984. Here, I am quite happy living without any responsibility whatever. Three meals a day, telephone and cable TV, housekeeping of my room and bath are provided with a very spacious and well furnished lounge available. This is a four storey building with an elevator and is reasonably close to the town of Port Hope business section.

Our daughter, Mrs. Shirley (R. B.) Dickson, has three children, two girls and a boy, now all adults. She lives in Lindsay, Ont.

Our daughter, Mrs. Yvonne (L. R.) Stephenson, has three children, two boys and a girl, now all adults. She lives in Montreal, Que.

This is May, 1985 and I must admit that at the age of 84, my memory is not as keen as it used to be. Hence there may be some gaps or a lapse of memory as to some dates and places we have been.

JAMES MORRELL

James Morrell, 33 year old farmer, obtained his homestead (24-47-14-W2) Aug. 5, 1922. He built a house, [illegible] by 20 feet, valued at $250 in April of 1926 and commenced residence. When he wasn't living on the homestead he was working in the vicinity.

In 1923 he broke six acres of land and cropped four acres. By 1927 he broke a total of ten acres and cropped nine.

Jim Morrell, 1943.

A stable was built, [illegible] by 16 feet, valued at $75 and a well crib for $18. To clear 10 acres of land cost Mr. Morrell $100. A three wire fence one-quarter mile long cost $20 and 50 rails for fencing valued at $4. These were some of the stipulations required by homesteaders to fulfill.

We have no knowledge of Mr. Morrell's whereabouts since leaving the district.

DOROTHY MYRTLE (McDONALD) MORROW

I was born Oct. 27, 1927 — the youngest child of Archie and Violet McDonald. It was so foggy that morning on the E½ of 1-47-14-W2 that Daddy had to hang a lantern on the gatepost so Dr. McKay would know where to find our lane!

The next spring the family moved to Ditton Park. My brother, John and I were always together and I'm sure I got him into lots of trouble!! One Monday morning while Mom was busy scrubbing clothes on a wash-board, we were playing around the new threshing machine, just delivered by an implement dealer. The men had left the lid off the can of axle-grease! We proceeded to grease the wooden tongue, crawling back and forth over it to do a thorough job!

It must have been rather heart breaking for my mother to have a daughter who was a real tom-boy. Daddy always had two little shadows! I loved all the animals but the horses more so. I would ride to the water-trough and back to the barn hanging on to the hames. One of the happiest days of my life was when I was sent to the barn on an errand only to find Babe — at last my very own Shetland pony! I showed her at Connaught Fair and was supposed to ride her home again. Not wanting to miss out on anything at "The Fair", I'd hang around until dark when Daddy would have to load Babe in the truck! As I got older of course, I had my eye on Elton's pony, Tarzan. Then we got another horse called, Mae, so my transportation to school was mostly horseback or toboggan.

The Ditton Park school was two and a half miles from home. I finished Grade X there, taking the last two years by correspondence. I attended Tisdale High School for Grades XI and XII.

I had parents who believed in education and were able to send me. In September, 1945 I entered the College of Pharmacy, University of Saskatchewan. In the summers I served my apprenticeship in Tisdale.

It was there I met James Allen Morrow who was working for the Veteran's Land Act. Al was raised on a farm at Ethelton, Sask. (His uncle Bert Morrow had a sawmill in the Silver Stream District in the very early days). We were married Nov. 9, 1950 and Tisdale was home until March, 1955 when Al was transferred to a new office in Nipawin. **Archie Dwayne** was born April 10, 1952 and **Janice Gale** on Sept. 8, 1953 — at St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale. **Sandra Allison** was born May 23, 1955, **Lyle Allen** on April 29, 1957 and **Connie Lynne** on May 6, 1964 at Nipawin Union Hospital.

As the children were growing up my mother made sure they had entries of coloring and crafts in the Connaught Fair. In fact, for years they called it "Grandma's Fair"! Our family bought an acreage in 1966 so for a few years they had their ponies to show at the fair. They had the pleasure of riding in Nipawin's 4-H Musical Drill.

Al's work had expanded to include that of Farm Credit Corporation as well as V.L.A. He was advisor to many farmers in this northeast area. He was active in community work — Cub Leader, United Church, Royal Canadian Legion, director of Nipawin Credit Union and was chairman of the local school board at the time of his death, Dec. 31, 1969.

Janice attended S.T.I. at Moose Jaw and the University of Regina, receiving Bachelor of Education in 1975. On Aug. 2, 1975 she married Robert Herman of Rhein. She taught Business Education at Yorkton Regional High. Janice died Sept. 27, 1976 from leukemia.

Sandra convocated at University of Saskatchewan receiving a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in sociology in 1975. For some time she worked in Saskatoon, then in Nipawin. On Jan. 14, 1978 she married Dr. David Pratt of Nipawin. Four children from a previous marriage made me an instant grandmother. Colin joined the family Dec. 18, 1978 and sister Sheila, March 27, 1981.

Connie has been living in Estevan the past four years. She has worked at a variety of jobs and is presently clerking in a jewellery store.

On Dec. 29, 1980 Archie married Beverley Reimer of White Fox. He is a journeyman carpenter and is attending University of Calgary working toward a Bachelor of Commerce.

Lyle also is a journeyman carpenter and has worked on a variety of projects. In 1985 he went to Nova Scotia — 85 years after his grandfather McDonald left there! He lives in Halifax and is in the real estate field.

After being full time homemaker when the children were small, I returned to my profession in 1969. I've worked in retail, then hospital pharmacy and recently returned to the retail practice. I've been active in community work as leader of Girl Guides and Explorers, taught Sunday School and served on the Board of the United Church. Presently I am a director of the Nipawin Credit Union and trustee on the Board of Education, Nipawin School Division.

JIM MORROW

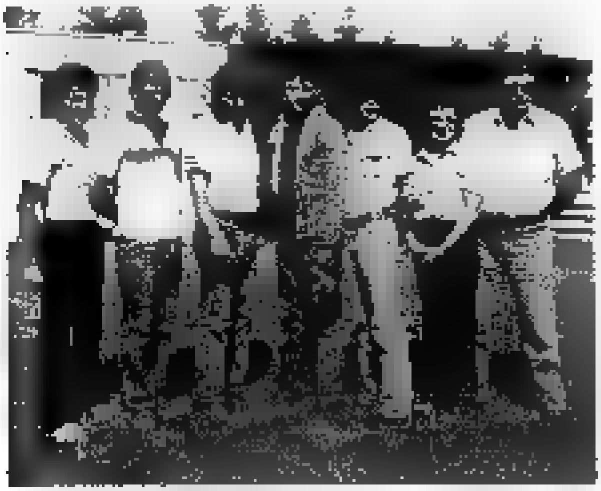
submitted by Dorothy Morrow

Jim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Morrow, had a sawmill on the NE of 10-47-14 W2. The family moved to Alsask, Sask. In May, 1918 Mr.

Morrow was killed when a soda fountain exploded. Mrs. Morrow and her two children moved to California and since then we have lost contact with the family at Ethelton.

CLIFF MOSS

I was the youngest child born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Moss (nee Mable Arneson) who owned the SW 9-47-14 W2 from 1920 to 1947. I was born in Leacross Oct. 1, 1923, went to school in Leacross and lived on my parents farm until 1941, working on threshing crews in the area. I also spent two winters logging in the bush at Carrot River.



Cliff Moss family, L to R: Kirby, Keith, Don, Larry, Wayne, Ruby and Cliff.

In the fall of 1941 I went to Port Alberni, B.C. and worked for Bodell, Stewart and Wilsh in a lumber mill.

In March, 1942 I joined the Navy in Victoria and was shipped to the East Coast where I took my training and spent two and a half years at sea. I was in the Navy until November of 1945 when I received my discharge.

After the war my oldest brother, Lloyd and I went to Carrot River to work in the bush. We cut logs for Dunkley's sawmill. In the spring of 1946 I helped Lloyd put his crop in on his farm. We then hauled lumber from the bush to Dunkley's planer at Carrot River and then to Beaver Lumber in Tisdale.

During the war I met my future wife, Ruby Beck of Tisdale, Sask. and we were married in June, 1946. After we were married we went back to Carrot River and Lloyd and I hauled cord wood to Tisdale to sell. In November of 1946 we left the bush and moved to Tisdale until January, 1947 when Ruby and I moved to Shellbrook, Sask. to work with the Watkins Co. I sold Watkin products for one and a half years, then started working at Eldstrom Brothers Garage in Shellbrook as a mechanic. I worked there until January of 1948 when I went to Saskatoon to take an auto body course. I returned to Shellbrook and worked for Eldstrom Bros. for the summer. In 1950 we went back to Tisdale and I worked for Jerry Lachapelle for two months. We returned to Shellbrook in March, rented two stalls of floor space in Eldstrom Bros. Garage and started our own business. In 1960 we bought the garage, did mechanical and auto body work and also had a Chrysler dealership. We built a medical clinic for the doctors in Shellbrook, rented and later sold it to them. In 1970 we bought a farm and in 1971 a fleet of 35 school buses. We sold our garage in 1973 and went full time farming and operating the buses. In 1976 we sold all but seven buses which we operate from the farm.

We have five grown sons. **Wayne**, born Aug. 11, 1947, was married but is divorced and lives in Saskatoon. **Larry**, born Aug. 22, 1950, lives in Moose Jaw, Sask., **Donald**, born April 6, 1954, wife Susan and girls Kristen (1979) and Aaron (1982) live on the farm. **Keith** was born June 17, 1957, wife Lori and girls Lindsay (1983) and Leah (1984) also live on the farm. **Kirby**, born March 4, 1959, is single and lives in Saskatoon.

GRAHAM AND KATIE MUSTARD

Graham Mustard came from Ontario with his parents, brother William and sisters, Georgie (W. Richmond), Ivy (Jack Richmond), Evie (James Harvey) and Bernice. The father, J. G., homesteaded the NE 4-47-14 W2 and settled on the SE 5-47-14 W2. Graham and William appear in those early years as owners of the SW and NE of 4, and William the NW and SE of 16-47-14 W2.

Graham married Katie McKinnon sometime around 1914. Katie, as a girl of 12, accompanied her father, Reverend McKinnon, from Glasgow, Scotland to Canada in 1907, leaving the rest of the family behind. Mr. McKinnon served as pastor in our area. It is believed he was of a strict Methodist faith. Devoted to his daughter, he of course, in common with other devoted fathers, found it difficult to approve of Katie's suitors. (Isn't it well that, gaining the status of son-in-law, suitors smarten up so quickly?) So the story goes, that when the reverend gentleman rose to open his service he espied, under the churchyard trees, Katie and Graham in intimate conversation. Chagrined, he misquoted the opening verse of an age old hymn, "Standing neath a poplar tree, heeding no command, honor not the faithless girl, all hail to Daniels band". Katie's friend, Queenie Yelland recalls that Katie served as church organist — "Certainly her absence would be an inconvenience!"

Five children were born to their marriage; **Muriel Trueman** of North Vancouver, **Joan Trombley** of Quesnel, B.C. **Shirley Baker** of Delta, B.C. Another daughter **Marion** died in infancy. Their one son, **Jack** (Shirley Wallington) was a casuality of World War II. All of the children attended Leacross School.

Neighbors described Mustards as a happy home and a joyous place to visit. A story survives of a chimney cleaning episode. Graham, on the roof, dislodged a snoot full of soot, full in Katie's face as she helped from below, then referred to her as his 'Picaninny'. She was angry.

Graham and Katie retired to Leacross where he passed away in 1959 after a lengthy illness. The family are warm in praise of their Leacross neighbors during this sad ordeal. He rests with his parents, infant daughter and other family members in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Graham is remembered for his feats of strength, his ability as a hunter, curler, horse shoe player and [illegible] a friend. These activities he enjoyed with such neighbors as the Yelland and Bennett brothers. He was an excellent rifle shot. Hungry on a hunting trip, he imprudently stated "He could eat a boiled owl". One, feathers and all, was available [illegible] the next meal.

Mrs. Mustard moved to Tisdale and was a companion-housekeeper there and later at Edmonton for some seven years. She formed a close friendship with her charges and mentions a close relationship with Kathy and Clarence Reed during her stay in Edmonton. She then moved to Vancouver and made a home for two grandsons so their Mom could work. She lived in a series of senior citizen apartments in Prince George, Kamloops and Vancouver. These moves kept her close to her daughters. This pleasant, independent and adaptable lady was happy in them all. At 88 years of age and with very faulty hearing, she now resides in a long term nursing home in Ladner, B.C., close to her daughter Shirley.

A. MUTCHKE

The Mutchke family originated in Poland. He was gifted with languages and could speak several. They came to this district in the early 40's and Mr. Mutchke travelled around the area selling Rawleigh products. His wife and daughter lived with him in the cottage roof two storey house formerly occupied by the Wilson, Wassill and Ranson families. She loved to quilt and would take every opportunity she could to go out into the country and participate in a quilting bee. She helped out by cooking for harvesters to earn extra money. They left the district and their whereabouts are unknown.

JOHN MYSKO FAMILY

John and Anne settled on the NW 36–47–14–W2 in 1970. They had two children, **Evelina** and **Julian**, who attended school in Tisdale.

John loved to play his music and played for dances in the different areas. Anne was a cheerful gal, greeting a person with such a friendly smile

They left the Waterfield District in 1973 and moved to Yorkton. John still plays at dances [illegible] far away as Prince Albert. He writes that he feels he is getting a little older and it's getting a little harder to keep up the pace. They enjoyed their time in Waterfield.

Evelina lives in Yorkton and is not working just now. Julian works at a television station in Yorkton. Anne and John still reside at Yorkton.

GLORIA (ARNESON) NAGY

I was born on May 12, 1954 and started school at Silver Stream with Mrs. Will teaching. At the end of that term the school was closed and everyone was bused to Leacross School. We all enjoyed the atmosphere of the country school from competitive Field Days to all working together to organize a Christmas Concert every year. Although there were no Academy Award winners, the teachers would persevere with rehearsals; Mrs. Hunter would perfect our carol singing and parents would work for weeks sewing costumes. The end result was a bit of drama, a bit of humor and a good time had by all.

In August of 1961 we moved our house one mile east to the SE 10–47–14–W2, land formerly owned by another pioneer of the district, Irwin Stauffer. This day will be well remembered by everyone who helped as it was very hot, 95 degrees, as most of that summer had been.

One very dear to my heart was my grand-

Kristin, Steve and Gloria Nagy

mother, Annie McGrath (Eade), who was one of the early settlers to the area. She was well-known for her willingness to help out in times of sickness and also proved to be a capable midwife for many mothers in times when doctors were far away. She was a director for many years for the Connaught Agricultural Society. In 1962 the Society sponsored her for "Pioneer of the Year" contest in Saskatoon. In July, at Pionera, Grandma won this award which she was very proud of. She passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

An event which everyone looked forward to as a child was the Connaught Fair held every summer in July. The horse events were especially exciting for me and although I only competed one year I could always be found watching until the last class was over. This fair was also a great opportunity for the district to get together, which still holds true today.

I attended high school in Tisdale and graduated in 1972. My interests included the track and field team, school band and editor for the newspaper.

In June, 1976 I married Steve Nagy and we live in Nipawin where we owned and operated the Big Boy Drive Inn Restaurant until we sold in 1978.

In December of 1980 my mother passed away after a lengthy fight with cancer. She battled this disease with great courage right to the end. Mum left us with many memories and will never be forgotten.

We have one daughter, **Kristin Elizabeth,** born on Sept. 18, 1982.

Our business in Nipawin is a Tack and Saddlery store which we opened in 1981. All of our leisure time is spent enjoying our hobby of raising purebred Arabian horses. We especially enjoy showing our versatile Arabs at shows throughout the summer.

FREDRICK NAKONECHNY

In November your school district advertised a teaching position. I applied and was accepted. I taught in Waterfield from November 1945 to the end of June of 1947. I was discharged in October of 1945 from the armed services. At the time my wife, Olga and I had one boy, Meril, about one and a half years old.

We came to Armley by train on a rather cold night and Gordon Manton picked us up. We spent the night at the Manton home and next day were driven to the small teacherage on the school site.

The teacherage was small, clean and very cold. We had two stoves in the teacherage and by morning, during the cold nights, the water froze in the pail and basin.

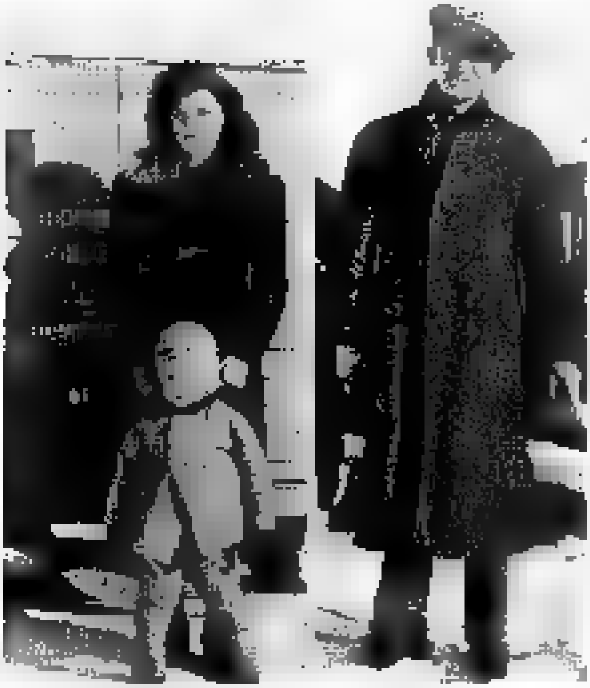
The school was in fair shape and was also very cold. We burned jackpine cordwood and often we had to huddle around the barrel stove to keep warm. I think the enrollment was in the 30's and included grades I to X. The pupils were extremely good, well behaved and all came from well disciplined homes. Having just been discharged from the services I was perhaps stricter with the students than necessary.

The community was very religious at the time. Each morning we opened school with several hymns. Daryl Smith played the piano. Although I wasn't of the Protestant faith I learned a great number of hymns which I still sing and hum when I'm working in my backyard.

The people in the community were extremely kind and generous to us. We didn't have a car and our neighbors Mac Schiltroths, Roy Schiltroths, Staples and Mantons always picked us up on their way to Armley where we did our shopping at the Co-op store.

Initially our plans were to stay just the one term but because of the pleasant community, we extended our stay until June of 1947. In the fall of 1947 we moved to Saskatoon where I attended the University of Saskatchewan.

I taught school from 1949 to 1960. I was then appointed Superintendent of Schools and was posted to the Gull Lake School Unit. In 1966 I was appointed Supt. of High Schools. In 1970 I



Fredrick Olga and son Meril.

took over the position of Director of Education and Registrar. Those of you who completed grade XII between 1970 to 1984, will have your transcripts signed by me. In October 1984, I retired and am presently trying hard to learn how to do nothing.

We have four children, **Meril, Marianne, David** and **Susan**. They are all married and away from home. Only Susan followed in my footsteps. She is teaching in Regina. Meril is practicing law, David is a conservation officer and Marianne, besides raising three children, is teaching music in her spare time.

Both Olga and myself enjoy good health and are planning a trip to the Maritimes in August of this year. We have very fond memories of all the people of Waterfield.

BLANCH (LLOYD) NIENABER

I, Blanch, was born on March 9, 1932 at Armley. My father was Murray W. Lloyd and my mother was Vera Witzer. My father was born in King, Ont. and my mother was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900.

I was born in a granary on a large wheat farm where my parents labored daily working the fields of grain. Our living conditions were meager and living in that north country made survival difficult for our family. In 1936 our home was destroyed by fire. Shortly thereafter my parents decided that we should immigrate to the United States. My father had an old Ford truck and he built a homemade camper on the back of this vehicle. This was to be our home for the long trip to Orting, Washington where we were to settle and have a dairy farm. South Prairie Creek ran through our farm, providing us with fresh fish and the neatest old swimming hole which was a delight to all of us poor farm kids for miles around. This land also provided us with a choice of fruit trees, berries and its rich soil yielded an abundance of fresh vegetables. I can remember helping my mother can 200 quarts of bing cherries the first summer we arrived there. I do not eat cherries anymore.

While living on the farm I attended the Orting County Schools and I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1950. We had moved to the outskirts of that little town after selling the farm at Orting.

In 1953 I married my high school sweetheart, Duane Nienaber who had just returned from a two year tour of duty with the Navy in the Mediterranean Sea. We made our first home in Tacoma, Wash. where he attended Pacific Luthern University. It was there that **Kathleen Marie** our first daughter was born. In 1957 we moved to student housing in Seattle, Wash. where my husband was admitted to the University of Washington School of Dentistry. During that same year our second daughter, **Janice Lynn** was born. After graduating from Dental School our Sunday drives, with our two little girls in tow, found us surveying the areas of Seattle to locate an office for Duane's practice. We settled on a location near the International Airport in the south end. My husband still has his practice only two doors from his original site, where we purchased a large lot and my brother Lyle built us a modern updated clinic.

Living in the northwest we had become very interested in enjoying a view of Puget Sound and the beautiful mountains surrounding the area. We settled in a small home near Redondo on the sound, which was later remodeled to accommodate our growing family.

On Nov. 8, 1965 we were blessed with our only son, **Richard Duane**. He attended Woodmont grade school and Federway High School, where he excelled in sports. He played little league baseball, high school baseball, basketball and soccer. Our summers were filled with athletic activities.

Our daughter Cathy works as a dental hygenist in the small community of Enumclaw, Wash. where she presently lives with her husband David Ogg and their two daughters, Jennifer Lynn and Kristin Marie.

Our daughter Janice is a special education teacher in the Franklin Pierce School District, where she teaches elementary school children with learning problems. She and her husband, Joseph Jewell live in Tacoma, Wash. and have two sons Brian and Craig.

In as much as we live within easy reach of a spectacular mountain, we have recently started to hike the numerous mountain trails within Rainier National Park. We hope to continue hiking right into our sunset years.

ERIC AND MARGARETA NICCOLLS

submitted by Margareta Niccolls

Eric Niccolls was born Jan. 14, 1905 in Didsbury, Lancashire, England, the eldest son of W. H. and Amy Maude Niccolls. His Dad came to Saskatchewan in 1906 and found a homestead near where Rosetown later developed. In April, 1907 Eric came to Canada with his mother and six month old brother Frank and were met in Halifax by his dad. They came by train to Saskatoon, then by horses and wagon to the homestead, living there until the parents moved into Rosetown in 1947.

Eric took his schooling at Cleland School and one winter at Moose Jaw College. He farmed with his dad until he was 18, then moved to a half section of land owned by an aunt who lived in England. Eric was a self taught mechanic and did a lot of mechanical work for neighbors. In 1934 the crops were poor and Eric's feet got itchy so he rented his farm to his brother Frank. He took his Rugby truck and headed for Armley where he knew Mr. and Mrs. Jack Boast and their son Frank lived. He found work with different neighbors of the Boasts, Bert Sissons, Jim Rowells and others. With his truck, he hauled grain for numerous farmers, charging a half cent a bushel per mile. During the time he was there, he jumped the train and went to Flin Flon, Man. to work in the mines, leaving his truck at Armley. There was a strike in the mines just at that time so he couldn't get a job. He fished or played horse shoes with others when they were not on the picket line. He also hauled water to homes in Flin Flon after the strike. It was getting near harvest time, so he came back to Armley and trucked grain for many of the neighbors. That winter he worked at Codette hauling bales. He took turns driving the doctor to his patients out in the country.

L to R: Eric Niccolls, Olive Wallis, Margareta Niccolls, Hazel and Bert Sisson, Marilyn Wallis in front, 1960.

In 1935 he made several trips back to Rosetown for loads of second hand machinery which he sold in the area. He liked company so he quite often took someone with him. Sidney Morgan, Frank Boast and others. Sometimes he went to Rosetown alone or he took company back with him, Doug Inglis, Eldon Summerville or others. On one trip back to Armley he took his sister Jessica with him. She worked for Mrs. Rowell that fall. They were two of a kind and got along famously. That fall Eric and Jessica both came back to Rosetown. Eric was always a good neighbor, willing to help out whenever possible. He worked at woodsawing bees, mended harness or witched wells., etc. He took part in all the card parties in Armley and surrounding areas, for he loved to play cards with Mr. Charlie Morgan or Wellie McCorriston's and others. He did monologues, called square dances or played the fiddle a little. He made a lot of good friends in Armley.

Eric worked around Rosetown in the spring of 1936. There he met Margareta Tarzwell who had come from Manitoba looking for work. They went to picnics, dances, etc. that summer and became engaged that Christmas. In 1937 Rosetown had their driest year of the "Dirty Thirties" and everyone that could moved out in search of work. Eric decided to go back to Armley, for he knew, among his good friends, he could make a living with his truck. He didn't have a license for it. His brother Harry decided to

[illegible] with him, they packed up and started off. They planned to go through Saskatoon at a busy time of the day so they wouldn't be noticed and arrived [illegible] Armley without mishap. He used his truck to haul grain with a permit until he could afford to buy a half year license. Harry went to work for Jim Rowell that summer and fall.

Harry was killed in England March 3, 1940 in the Second World War. He was a pilot.

Margareta in the meantime, spent a month visiting her folks in Manitoba, then journeyed to Armley by train. Eric met her in Tisdale with Wellie McCorriston's car. Margareta went to work as a housekeeper for Wellie for [illegible] a month. Eric and Margareta were married at Ridgedale with Rev. Leitch as the minister and Harry [illegible] his brother's best man. The Rowells had convinced Harry that he had to pay the minister. A wedding supper was held [illegible] the Boasts after which they left in their trusty Rugby for a weekend honeymoon in Nipawin. Monday morning it was back [illegible] work. The neighbors waited until after harvest, then began asking if we were going to put on a wedding dance. We heard by the grapevine that if we didn't, there would be a chivaree. So we had a dance in the Armley Hall and all the friends and neighbors gave us a shower that night too.

That winter we both worked for Wellie on a Relief scheme. A couple received $15 per month and the farmer got $15 a month to board them. Wellie was good to his helpers and gave us his $15 too. Our son, **Gordon Eric**, was born in Armley Municipal Hospital and Wellie got to love him dearly. The spring of 1938 we stayed and worked at Wellie's, I received $8 and Eric got $30 per month. During that summer there was an election and Wellie drove John Deifenbaker through the area soliciting votes. He brought him home for dinner one day, so we met him. He was a very friendly person and he never forgot Eric. He met him several times in later years and he always called him by name.

That summer there was an outbreak of Encephalitis in horses. One remedy was to bleed the infected animal. The veterinarian was very busy so he taught Eric the procedure and he was able to save some horses lives by that method.

Eric, Margareta and Gordon left Armley that fall in October to come back to Rosetown and again farm his aunt's land. In later years we visited the many friends we had made while at Armley.

We had two more children; **Robert Leslie** born July, 1940, works as a mechanic for John Deere at Rosetown. He also has a Honda agency. He has two boys; Daniel born in 1971 and Michael in 1973.

Helen Margaret was born Feb. 1945, is a Home Economics teacher in Saskatoon, married Ron Mills, the curler, formerly of Kindersley. They have two children; Julie, born 1973 and Ryan, 1977.

Eric was very active in many organizations and loved to play horseshoes. I belonged to Lodges and the U.C.W. and did many crafts. We moved into a home in Rosetown in June, 1983.

Gordon Eric passed away Jan. 28, 1953 with Polio.

Eric passed away Feb. 15, 1986. I continue to reside in Rosetown.

CECIL AND MAUDE NICKLIN

Cecil was born in England March 14, 1879. He was Ted Nicklen's sister's boy and grew up in England. As a young man he worked as game Keeper on a Lord's estate, where his mother had worked. He became very proficient at stalking game and chasing off poachers. He homesteaded on NE 31–47–15–W2 and I believe he joined the army in 1915. He came to Canada and filed on his homestead in 1912, receiving his patent Dec. 21, 1915. All homesteaders that joined the army were automatically granted their patent upon doing so. I believe that would be about the time he joined the 183 overseas Battalion. He lost a thumb on his right hand while overseas and returned to Canada about the end of the war. He married Maude in England but [illegible] was about two years later before she joined him on the farm. Cecil was an expert hunter and trapper and was very good at catching coyotes. When [illegible] hunted there was no danger of him shooting anything but the game he was after as he would get up so close to it that there was no mistake possible.

He farmed with a three horse outfit and necessary machinery, including a six foot binder, but had Ted Nicklen do his threshing. He acquired cattle and chickens. After farming about 10 or 12 years there was a widespread epidemic of sleeping sickness in horses. He lost some of his aged animals so he rented his land to Staples, keeping his cows and chickens. He never owned a motor vehicle so always walked to town for mail, groceries and his luxury item — a box of snuff a day. It is said he would walk to Tisdale if need be, for his treat.

As was their custom, Ted Preen and Cecil were walking together down the railway track to

Cecil and Maude Nicklen about 1918.

Armley for groceries one afternoon. Cecil carried his valuable pail of eggs. As they passed the Ted Nicklen pasture, located to the south of town on the west side of the tracks, a ram watched the two approaching. Thinking he would protect his domain, he lowered his head and prepared to attack the trespassers. Ted was the nearest victim and being fleet of foot and in good physical condition, he planted a kick firmly on the rams furthermost end. This headed him in the opposite direction but undaunted he planned that Cecil was to be his next victim. Ted however, took action in the same manner and saved the day for Cecil. They laughed at the incident in later years but at the time could see no humor in it. Cecil couldn't afford to have scrambled grocery money.

Maude became [illegible] in the mid forties and she was admitted to a North Battleford hospital where she passed away. Cecil remained on the farm for a number of years. He was taken to a veteran's hospital in Saskatoon where he remained for a time. He was later admitted to the same hospital in North Battleford, where he passed away Jan. 3, 1957.

Both are buried in the North Battleford Cemetery.

ALBERT AND OLIVE NICKLEN

submitted by Sturdee

My parents, better known as Ted and Olive, were both born in England, Dad being raised on a farm at Dorset. He joined the Metropolitan Police in London in 1900 and it was there he met my mother. He and Olive May Cockhead were married in 1902. The following year they came to Canada, bringing with them their first son **Albert**, born in 1903. Mother's brother, George Cockhead had preceded them and settled [illegible] Portage La Prairie, Man. so the family located there too. They intended to settle in British Columbia but only travelled as far as their money would take them.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nicklen Sr., sons Albert and Georg[illegible], 1925.

The first winter, Dad travelled around town with a saw horse and buck saw, cutting wood to make a living. He later obtained work with electric lights Flour Mill, followed by work on the railroad. A daughter, **May**, was born in 1904 and a son, **George**, in 1906. Another move was made to Moose Jaw, Sask. for a time when Dad worked as a brakeman on the CNR.

By this time, more of Mother and Dad's relatives had come to Canada, enticed by the promise of 160 acres of land for $10. Land was available in the Weyburn area or north of Tisdale. On hearing there was plenty of wild game in the north, they chose to come to Tisdale in 1906. In January

of the following year Dad filed on SW 6-48-14-W2. Relatives settled on adjoining quarters. They lived with the Berry brothers in the Waterfield District until their own home was built. Dad was not fond of hunting so the Berry brothers kept them well supplied with wild game. The trails would wander through the bush, following cutlines where possible, angling through the Forester District and I think crossing some of the Daniels farms. Coming from Tisdale northerly to the Leather River, they had to carry their groceries across on their backs to keep them dry, then reload them when they reached the other side. This was first called "Hungry Hollow" before being named Autoroad and later Leacross. It is said it derived the name, Hungry Hollow from so many people stopping there to feed their horses and rest themselves.

In 1908 Dad's father was killed and in November Dad and Mother and the three children went back to England. In the spring of 1909 Dad and Albert returned to Canada and Mother and the two smaller children remained in England where Roy was born in June. Mother had written to Dad to tell him of her intended date of sailing for home. A neighbor picked up the mail and placed the letter safely in his pocket where it remained for a few months. Consequently, Mother arrived in Tisdale and there was no one to meet her.

Dad had purchased oxen for clearing the land and Mother told us the story of taking some of the children with her as she plodded her way with them down to the Silver Stream Post Office for the mail. Mr. Bullock was the Postmaster. She just had the front wheels of the wagon for conveyance. Flies and mosquitoes were dreadful and when she arrived at a slough on the Johnson place (just north of where the Gospel Hall stands) the oxen promptly lay down to rid themselves of the little pests.

In 1912 a petition was granted to open a Post Office at Armley and Dad was named the first Postmaster, opening it up in their home and receiving $60 per year. The Berry's named the postal station Armley after their home town near Armley, Leeds, England.

Manlius School was established in 1914 and the family all attended school there. Dad was one of the first trustees.

Dad was the only one of the relatives that was married and in winter the single fellows would go to the sawmills at Peesane, Bannock and Barrows Jct. to work. More cash was available to spend clearing and improving their homesteads. When the war broke out in 1914 they all enlisted and asked Dad to stay and look after their possessions.

Dad's brother Jim, stayed in England after the war. A cousin, Cecil, joined up in 1916 and lost a thumb in action. Mother's brother, George, was killed in action and brother, Allan Cockhead returned to England after the war. An uncle, Richard Singleton, stayed in England. In 1916, I, **Stardee**, was born.

In 1918 Dad bought his first threshing machine. It was a Goodison that he operated with a Mogul tractor. His first car, a Maxwell, was also purchased the same year. In the winter of 1919 Mother bought a piano at an auction sale in Star City. It was a two day trip with team and open sleigh to bring it home. She enjoyed playing and was called on to play at dances, concerts, house parties and church. Our oldest daughter Olive, in British Columbia, still has that piano.

When the CPR came northward from Sheho to Nipawin in 1923-24, they expressed the desire to change the name from Armley to Pickthal, but a petition from the residents persuaded authorities to let it remain as originally named. Dad built a hotel and livery barn in 1924 and at times there were 45 to 50 teams crowded into the barn. The loft was used occasionally for a dance floor before the hall was built. George built a garage and operated it for a number of years. When my sister, May and Ralph Smith were married in January, 1926, the wedding was held in the hotel. It served as a dance floor many times and church service was held there as well with Rev. Wm. Boyle as minister. In 1927 Dad sold the hotel to the Arbour family and they moved to the home built near the post office. In the early 30's Dad took a second homestead east of Carrot River in the Bell Boy District.

Albert married Jessie Laidlaw and in time moved to his homestead in White Fox. George and Roy both married and moved to Carrot River where they had taken up homesteads, George to Nellie Boyle, and Roy to Gladys Greenough. I stayed on the farm and worked with Dad. We bought our first combine in 1942.

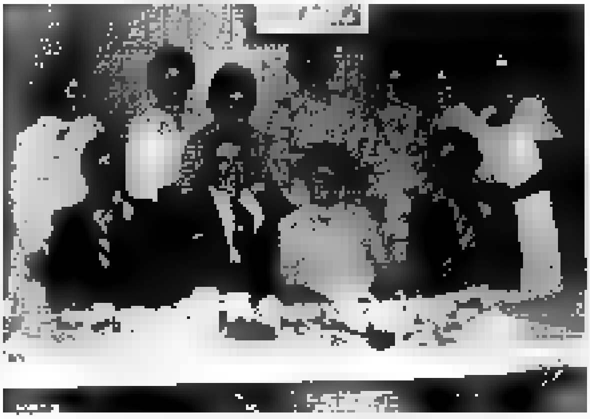
Dad kept the post office from his appointment in 1912 until he passed away in February, 1944 at the age of 66. Mother moved to Vancouver and bought property where she lived for many years. She returned to Saskatchewan where she passed away in April of 1969 at the age of 85. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Sister May married Ralph Smith. (see Smith history)

ALBERT EDWARD NICKLEN JR.

submitted by Jessie Nicklen

Albert was born on July 25, 1903 in London, England. He was the eldest son of Albert Edward Nicklen and Olive Mae Nicklen (nee Cockhead). He came to Canada with his parents in 1904. They settled at Portage la Prairie, Man. where his father worked on the railway as a fireman. His sister Olive May and brother George William were born in Portage la Prairie. In 1906 he moved with his parents, brother and sister to what is now known as Armley. A brother Wilfred was born in London in 1908. Another brother, Sturdee Elton, was born in Armley in 1916.



L to R: Gladys Rosenberger, Rose Dease, Lillian Pedlitz, Violet Cotton, Iris Lofstrom, Angeline Fawcett and Jeanette Wickstrom. Front: Edward, Albert, Jessie and Bill Nicklen, 1978.

Albert first attended Manlius School at age 11 when it first opened in the area.

Albert farmed at Armley with his father until 1922 when he worked in the White Fox district to prove up a homestead. Albert worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the North Saskatchewan River during the winters of 1928 and 1929.

In 1930 he met Jessie Gladis Laidlaw and they were married in 1931. They lived in Armley where they were blessed with three daughters. They moved to White Fox in 1935 where Albert had established his homestead. They had five more daughters and two sons in White Fox. All are still alive but one daughter who died in 1949.

Albert farmed and took up beekeeping in 1939. His sons took over the farm when he and Jessie moved into Nipawin in 1974. He continued beekeeping until ill-health forced him to quit in 1982.

Albert and Jessie celebrated their 50th anniversary on July 25, 1981 with all their children present.

Albert died in June of 1983. Jessie is presently living in her own home in Nipawin.

GEORGE AND NELLIE NICKLEN

submitted by Nellie

George William was born in Portage la Prairie, Man. Aug. 5, 1906 to Edward and Olive Nicklen. He moved to the Armley District in 1907 with his parents, brother, Albert and sister, May. His father had filed on a homestead, the SW 6-48-14-W2. He later attended Manlius School, completing his education there. He and Albert helped on the farm with clearing and breaking the land. When the hamlet of Armley began, a garage was erected on the southerly end of Main Street and George operated the business. He had a gas pump and did all kinds of motor overhauls. In 1928, he went to Winnipeg and took an electrician course. Because this was in the beginning years of power installations, he found plenty of work in this line. He was also spending some time in the Carrot River area where land was being taken by homesteaders. In 1929 he filed on a homestead there too.

Standing: Carol, Linda, Gwen, Ronald. Seated: Nellie and George Nicklen.

I was born in England, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle. Mother and I came to Canada in 1912 to join Dad who was posted as minister in Tisdale and Forester area. We moved to the homestead in 1914, half way between Armley and Leacross. In December 1930, George and I were married and in March 1931, we took up residence on the homestead at Carrot River. That spring we made a trip by wagon back to Armley for supplies. On our return, the weather turned bad and we found ourselves in a blinding snowstorm. We had to spend the night in a school house but were safe and able to reach home the next day. Our potatoes didn't survive quite so well.

In the winter of 1931–32, George took on the job of wiring for electricity coming to the town of Beatty. We rented a room and I filled my time with embroidery work and looking after our baby girl. George had a struggle with obtaining electrical supplies and trying to please the public with the work he did. By the time we paid the rent and the grocery bill, we just had enough money left for train fare back to Armley. After that, we returned to the homestead to continue the arduous task of clearing the land for farming. We spent time in Armley in the fall of 1933 when George ran the threshing machine for his dad, and his mother cared for me when our son was born. We received a milk cow and that helped when we had two little ones to care for. We were cozy and warm in our little log home for we had lots of firewood just outside the door. It meant day after day of hard work, but with perseverance we became successful farmers.

George was a civic minded person and served as Councillor of the R.M. of Moose Range from 1963 to 1971.

We have four children, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Carol Little of Prince Albert was born Nov. 29, 1931 and has two children; Robin and Dawna.

Ronald was born Sept. 25, 1933. He married Shirley Schuman and they have four children; Janet, Rita, Greg and Jarard.

Gwen Biehn of Kenora, Ont. was born July 24, 1935 and has two children; Debbie and Terrance.

Linda Patho was born July 17, 1942 and lives in North Battleford.

George passed away Nov. 6, 1985 after a lengthy illness.

I still live on the farm with Ron and Shirley living in the same yard and doing the farming. I enjoy many crafts including woodwork, painting, art or hand work and take great pride in my garden and flowers. The grandchildren provide me with countless hours of pleasure.

ROY NICKLEN

I, Roy, was born in June of 1909, in England, to Albert and Olive Nicklen. When I was old enough to travel my mother returned to Canada bringing we three children to rejoin my father and the rest of the family in the Armley District where he had filed on SW 6–48–14 W2.

My parents had many hardships such as lack of roads and bridges, excessive amounts of water, poor drainage, mosquitoes by the millions, bull flies and other insects.

The nearest town was Tisdale, about 30 miles away by trails, with the Leather River, Presbyterian Creek and the Doghide to ford until bridges were built.

Many of the relatives, after receiving title to their land, decided they did not want to farm and either joined the armed forces in Canada or returned to England. Dad took over their land.

When Manlius School opened, the four Nicklens started school. We used to follow an old trail across the Tom Rowe farm, which, in later years was purchased by Jerry Duford. Sometimes the creek that ran through Rowe's and the Day farms would be in flood, and the bridge washed out. Tom Rowe's tame geese always tried to follow us, enjoying the muddy water more than we did.

After finishing grades VII and VIII, under the tuition of Ivan Hollingshead, I wrote my entrance into high school in Tisdale. As Dad had land in the Waterfield district and Ivan Hollingshead had signed on to Waterfield School for the term, permission was given for me to take grade XI at Waterfield School. One highlight of the term was our baseball team which played against teams from Nipawin, Ridgedale or other school districts as well as other senior teams, and were never defeated. Our battery of Garner Bensen pitching and Gordon Manton catching, was hard to beat.

In 1930 my brother George and I took homesteads in the Carrot River area. Mrs. Ida Greeno, oldest daughter of Charles Harvey who had come from Nova Scotia with her children, Harold and Gladys, also took a homestead and a soldier's grant on the same section.

After making a nuisance of myself for a long time I persuaded Gladys Greeno to become my wife. One stormy day in March we headed for

Codette, got the license and tied the knot. It was during the worst of the depression so it became quite a challenge. I used to rent land in the open country to make enough to pay for groceries during the winter. I trucked lumber and machinery for Walter Palmer, oil and gas, etc. for Imperial Oil, and oil, gas and machinery for Charlie Haas, as well as grain and livestock for farmers.

This was depression years and one sad incident that sticks in my memory occured while I was in the municipal hall office getting a marriage license. Corporal Cluley of the provincial police came into the office and said he had just come from a farm case. He said a man had gone to the store, ordered groceries and taken them out to his sleigh. When asked to pay for them he said he had no money and nothing to eat for his family, and drove away. Corporal Cluley went out to the man's farm to investigate and, upon seeing a pot on the stove with meat cooking in it, remarked "I thought you said you had nothing to eat. What is that you are cooking?" A little girl sitting on the floor, with tears in her eyes, answered "That's my kitty." Just one of many sad events that took place in the terrible 30's in a land of plenty.

Our daughters **Eileen** (1932), **Heather** (1934) and son **Edward** (1936) were born in Armley. In the fall of 1936 we moved to Carrot River to live on my homestead. In 1938 we were asked to board the teacher of Bell Boy School. At Christmas time Miss Beth Evans, the teacher, apologized for not having any money to pay for her board for the preceding months. We told her to go home and enjoy her Christmas as we knew she had not been paid any money for teaching. Her uncle had sent money for train fare.

At the annual meeting in January, 1939, Ida Greeno was elected chairman of the school board. Mr. Arthur Hatter was elected trustee and myself as secretary-treasurer, a position I held until I resigned in February, 1945, prior to leaving for British Columbia. I burned a lot of gas and travelled many miles searching for teachers, and put in many hours of carpenter work on the school. I had one great satisfaction, that when I resigned to leave for B.C. conditions were much improved.

Our daughter **Deanna** was born in 1939 and **Lorna** in 1941. Our son **Lyle** came along in 1943, while still living in the Bell Boy School District at Carrot River.

Upon arriving in B.C. I purchased an unfinished house and two lots for the sum of $1175, from Bob Edwards, our son-in-law. Soon after we learned that Mrs. Edwards was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brett of Leacross, Sask.

In September, 1945 our daughter **Shirley** was

The Roy Nicklen family, in pairs from L to R: Deanna and Gerald Smith, Harley and Betty Nicklen, Joanne and John Forde, Valerie and Syd Walton, Gladys and Roy Nicklen, Lillian and Edward Nicklen (Lillian seated, white dress), April and Lyle Nicklen, Heather and Harry Hildebrandt, Shirley and Bill Pasjack, Lorna Ansley and Eileen Philcox.

born and in April, 1951 **Joanne** arrived. Daughter **Valerie** came along in October, 1954 and son **Harley** in June, 1956.

I followed the construction work as a carpenter a lot of the time but did put in a couple of years as part owner of a logging show in Port McNeil on Vancouver Island.

After returning to my home in Coquitlam I worked at construction for a few years, then was in charge of maintenance at Canada Metal Co. for 11 years. About 1936 I became part owner of Art Metal Spinning, a successful venture which we sold in 1978.

On Nov. 9, 1978, Gladys' mother passed away. "Nanny" as she was affectionately known by her entire family and many others, had made her home here whenever she was not working out. She is greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

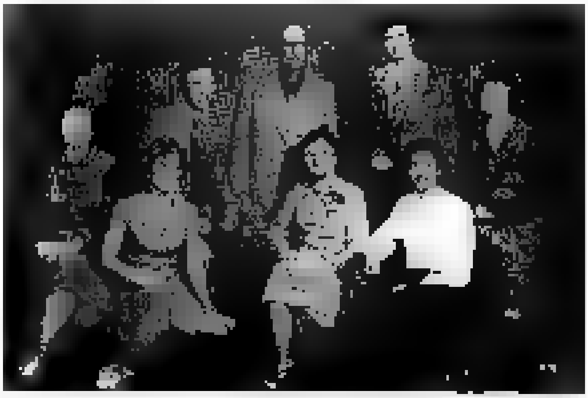
Gladys passed away Sept. 23, 1986 and is buried in Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens in Burnaby, B.C. I am living in retirement in Coquitlam, B.C.

STURDEE AND FRANCES NICKLEN

I married Frances Matthew from Carrot River and we continue to farm with my son Norman.

I snow ploughed in the district for 11 years. We had a very well organized club which had purchased a rotary plough. The people were all excellent to help when we had bad storms or other problems.

We enjoyed many years of curling when the rink was operative in Armley. 500 card games were held in the hall, the station waiting room, the curling rink waiting room and then in town homes. We had many in our home. We still enjoy the game played now in Manlius School. For many years we square danced and attended conventions in Regina, Saskatoon and Prince Albert. We now belong to the old time dance club.



L to R: Norman, Sturdee, David. Front: Olive, Darlene, Frances, Beth and Irene Nicklen, 1982.

In 1981 we had a five week holiday to Ireland and England. We have visited Yellowknife, NWT and often go to Alberta and British Columbia to visit our families. In 1986 we thoroughly enjoyed our visit to Expo in Vancouver.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are both in good health.

We have six children, 15 grandchildren and one great-grandson, Daniel Montgomery. The eldest five received their early education in Manlius School and graduated from Tisdale Composite with the exception of Olive, who graduated in Vancouver. Irene belonged to the Farm Girls Club led by Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples. David and Beth were members of the Beef Club led by Mrs. Mary Kingsley and the Grain Club led by Bill Breadner. The boys spent several years in Air Cadets.

Olive Joan, trained as a legal secretary, married Cameron Montgomery in 1955 and resides in New Westminster, B.C. where they have a boat business. They have three children; James, Sylvia and Lindsay.

Irene Winnifred, married James Fenton and lives in Port Coquitlam, B.C. with children Kerry Lynne, Darin and Bradley. (see Fenton history)

David Sturdee took a heavy duty mechanics course and later attended Dalhousy University in Halifax. He married Louise Roy in 1965 and they have two boys; Aaron and Paul. They have lived 17 years in the far north and are now in Yellowknife where David is Northwest Territories Area Manager and Louise a Language Training Officer.

Evelyn Beth married Gene Bromm in August 1964 and they have three sons; Ian, Kelly and Clay. (see Bromm history)

Norman Wayne married Janet Hunt in 1973 and lives on the home farm with two children, Jarred and Joleen.

Darlene Adelaide married Russel Goodwin in 1970 and has two children, Ryan and Tanya. (see Goodwin history)

DAVID AND LOUISE NICKLEN

David has fond memories of his early days in the Armley District and in Manlius School. The quaint and uninhibiting atmosphere in this small

school made grades I to VI fly by quickly. Grades VII to XII were somewhat different due to the long bus ride to Tisdale Composite High School.

In 1965, David married Louise Roy in Tisdale. The couple moved to Saskatoon where they worked by day and studied by night. David received his Heavy Duty Journeyman's Certificate in Mechanics and Louise earned a Teaching Certificate. Their two boys, **Aaron** and **Paul** enjoyed the many sights of Saskatoon, especially the Mendal Art Gallery and the Animal Park in Sutherland.

L to R: David, Aaron. Seated: Louise, Paul Nicklen, 1985.

The Nicklen family moved to Frobisher Bay on Baffin Island in 1973. While intended as a temporary measure toward greater experiences and improved finances, the family comfortably settled in after realizing that learning about new cultures could be most invigorating. To further their attempts at learning the language and the depths of culture, the family moved to Lake Harbour, a small isolated community of 250 Inuit. It was here that David, Aaron and Paul spent many a weekend hunting whale, walrus, seal, caribou and fishing for Arctic char.

David and Louise were granted educational leave by their employer, the Government of the Northwest Territories, in 1979. This resulted in financial security while David and Louise attended university full-time. After a long, strenuous year in Halifax, Louise completed her B.A. and B.Ed. programs and entered into a Master's program while David earned his Certificate in Public Administration from Dalhousie University. Following their year of study, the Nicklens moved back to the Northwest Territories where David worked as a Local Government Municipal Inspector and Louise continued teaching at the Baffin Regional High School.

New sights and experiences awaited the Nicklens when they moved in 1981 to the western Arctic. They took up residence in Yellowknife, the capital city of the Northwest Territories. David worked for the City as Manager of Public Works while Louise accepted a position as Manager of Professional Services, coordinating the training of native language interpreters.

Aaron and Paul graduated from high school in Yellowknife. Aaron received a scholarship to study at the United World College in Italy and after two years in Europe, he joined his brother at the University of Victoria where Paul is studying Marine Biology.

David now is the N.W.T. Area Manager for Volker Stevin Contracting Limited. Louise has begun a new career as an Educational Consultant. After purchasing a home on Vancouver Island, Louise and David look forward to wintering in British Columbia and commuting to the North to work for certain periods of the year.

NORMAN NICKLEN FAMILY

I, Norman was born Dec. 19, 1947 to Sturdee and Frances Nicklen. I was brought home from Tisdale Hospital to the house where I live now on NE 6-48-14-W2. My children are the fourth generation of Nicklens to live in this same house, although it has been moved once and renovated several times.

I attended several different schools over the years. I started grade I at Manlius School with Mrs. VanBlarleum as my first teacher. For Grade II to VII I travelled on the school bus to Tisdale Public School. I received Grade VIII at Ridgedale School, then it was back to Tisdale Unit Composite School for completion of my formal education. During the years at TUCS, I enjoyed participating in school sports. The highlight being when our basketball and football teams won several NESSAC championships. (North East Saskatchewan School Athletic Conference)

Norman, Janet, Jarred, Joleen Nicklen.

From 1966–1968, I took a two year mechanics course at Technical School in Saskatoon. After I received this training, I farmed with my parents during the summer. During the winter months, I have had interesting jobs at various places. In the winter of 1968–69, I worked underground in the Saskatoon Potash Mine as a diesel mechanic. The following two winters were spent working on seismic lines, drilling and loading holes with dynamite. During this time, I saw many different parts of Alberta, British Columbia and the Artic, north of Inuvik, all along the dewline on the mainland and crossed ice to several islands. I went to Fort Fraser, B.C. the winter of 1971–72, where I worked as a millwrights' helper in a sawmill.

On April 28, 1973, I married Janet Hunt, daughter of Isabelle and Alton Hunt. She was born in Tisdale on March 3, 1952. Janet received her formal education at Tisdale. After graduating in 1970, she took a Dental Assistant course at Saskatoon Technical School. After completing this she was employed at Dr. Trafananko's dental office in Prince Albert for two years.

Our first home was rented from George Clayton. Dale and Darlene Morgan own that house now. In the fall of 1974 we moved to Bill Breadners' house which Earl Breadner owns and lives in now. During this time, we purchased some land east of Armley on Highway 335 which had a house on it. After renovating the house, we moved into it in the spring of 1975. By this time, we were getting very good at packing and unpacking our belongings. In 1976, my parents built a new home north of their original yard site, so we moved into my childhood home.

On June 19, 1978 we were blessed with our first child, a son, **Jarred Jonathan**. Jarred was soon to have a playmate. Our second blessing arrived on Aug. 1, 1979, a daughter, **Joleen Vanessa**. We looked forward to each new development; first smile, first tooth, first words, first steps, etc., until all too soon, the first day of school arrived. Jarred is now in Grade III and Joleen is in Grade II at Ridgedale School. During the cold months, they skate, with the big event being the Ice Carnival when they show off their new skills to parents and friends.

In the summer, every chance we get you will find our family at the lake. The whole family loves to fish, camp and hike.

Over the years, we have been involved in various organizations. I have been a Mason for a number of years. For a two year term I served as councillor of the R.M. of Connaught. I am presently a director of Zenon Park Alfalfa Co-operative Dehydrators.

Janet has belonged to Beta Sigma Phi for 10 years. At present she is secretary-treasurer for the Armley Hall. For several years, she has been a director at the Connaught Agricultural Fair. Janet enjoys sewing and doing crafts during the winter months.

JIM NICKLEN

submitted by nephew Roy

Jim Nicklen, youngest brother of Ted Nicklen, homesteaded the SW 5–48–14–W2 about 1907 or 1908. This is now the site of Nicklen Siding on the CNR and location of the Cargill Grain Elevator near Armley.

Jim enlisted in the 5th Battalion at the start of the 1914–1918 war and was one of the fortunate ones that went through the entire war without getting wounded.

While overseas, he sold his homestead to his brother, A. E. Nicklen and it is still farmed by the Nicklen family. Jim never returned to Canada after the war was over. He married and had several business ventures in England. He has since passed away, also his wife and he is survived by one daughter, living in England.

FREDERICK HOSKIN NORCOM

submitted by Jim Swanson

Fred Norcom, who had recently come from Kindersley, Sask., was born in New York City,

New York. He was a widower, age 59, when he made application for entry on NE 22–48–14–W2 in 1918. He became a naturalized Canadian in 1922 and received patent for his land that year. His son stayed with him for a brief period during his term of residence.

Although I was too young to remember Mr. Norcom, a story Mother told about one of his visits comes to mind. The trail to our place meandered in from the north past our barnyard, then across the creek to our house, either by a floating footbridge or further south, a crossing suitable for a team and wagon. This particular sunny day found Mr. Norcom walking down the trail on a visit to our place. All went well until he passed the barnyard where the goose was sitting on some eggs. The gander took exception to a stranger passing through his domain and about the time Mr. Norcom got to the footbridge, had a firm hold on the seat of his overalls. Beaten and propelled, he arrived at the far side where mother met him, broom in hand. "Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Swanson, do something to your gander." Needless to say Mr. Norcom kept a watchful eye on the gander when it came time for the return trip.

He did not live in the area very long when he developed tuberculosis and moved to Texas. His land was sold to Bill Boxall in 1942.

ALBIN AND JESSIE NORUM

Accepting the teaching position in North Armley School in 1935, we arrived with our daughter **Gloria** in the summer to take up residence in the teacherage. This was our home for the next five years during which time our son **Gary** was born.

We all have pleasant memories of school, Christmas concerts, wiener roasts, picnics and good friends. In the spring it was time to train for the field day meets where we competed with neighbouring school districts. In the fall, we organized a group to raise funds to provide Christmas gifts for every child in the district. This was accomplished by presenting a play, a lot of work, fun and laughter.

Our next move was to Forrester School District. We remained there for two years. We were all very anxious as war threatened and was declared in 1939. We moved on to an entirely different mode of life in the mining town of Sherridan, Man.; mining being an essential industry. Later we moved to McTaggart, Sask. where we owned and operated a hardware store. Looking for milder winters, we moved to Vancouver in 1948. Then in 1956 we moved to California.

Albin, Jessie, Gary, Gloria Norum.

Gloria was married in Vancouver. She and her husband, Richard Smith, owned and operated a successful Recreational Vehicle business. They presently own a resort on Quadra Island, B.C. Gloria and Richard have two children, Penny and Roger.

Gary attended universities in California, Nebraska and West Virginia before teaching psychology in a college in W. Va. He has his own practice in Parkersburg, W. Va. Gary has two sons, Jim and Keith.

Albin Norum passed away in 1977 in Ontario while on vacation. I, Jessie, retired after a lengthy business career and remarried in 1981 to Charles Welch, a retired Canadian businessman. We returned to Canada in the fall of 1983, enjoying Canadian summers and California in the winter. We both enjoy visits from our children and grandchildren.

WILLIAM AND HILDA OLIVER

submitted by Hilda

Bill was born at Poplar Point, Man. Aug. 23, 1896, the son of Thomas and Lillian Oliver. He

had six brothers and four sisters. In 1908 the family moved to Grey Creek, B.C. where they had a fruit farm. Some of the family still live there. He came to Avonlea, Sask. in 1915 to where his brother farmed.

He was in the Army in Regina until 1918. Then he learned the carpenter trade and worked for Mariam Construction of Avonlea, going with him [illegible] California in 1921 where they worked for a year. He returned to Avonlea in 1922.

He came to Armley in August, 1925, bringing Bill Jones, the first elevator agent in the new village. The CPR rail line had just been completed to Nipawin. At that time, Armley consisted of the hotel, owned and operated by Mr. Ted Nicklen, who also had the Post Office, one elevator, Walter Palmer Lumber Yard and the Nicklen farmstead. The two Bills set up housekeeping in the elevator office where they lived for a year. Bill had his Ford Coupe and little else. He decided [illegible] he was going to stay he would have to work, so that fall [illegible] went harvesting for Ed Richards, stooking, threshing and mending granaries. Come spring he decided [illegible] try carpenter work. He started by building granaries. Many stories are told of how fast he could build a granary. The first house built on his own was for Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden in 1926. He had as helpers, Bill Jones and Billy Roberts.

In August 1926, Bill Jones left, returning [illegible] the prairies. Bill had [illegible] have a place to live so that fall he built his first home on the corner of the Nicklen farm.

In November, 1927 he married Hilda Whitley of Ridgedale. We rearranged the little house, planted four maple trees and lived there for 27 years. The trees grew and flourished and are still there. Twice Bill moved the house back from them rather than cut them down.

I was born at Everett, Ont., County of Simcoe, and came to Ridgedale district with my parents, Edward and Maggie Whitley in 1911. At that time I had two sisters and one brother. The only school available was Manlius, four miles away, so we lived in Saskatoon through the school year, coming to the homestead during holidays. In 1918 my parents moved permanently [illegible] the homestead, two and a half miles from Ridgedale, where I lived nine years before coming to Armley. There we worked, played and grew up. The friends we made then have remained constant through the years though many are gone now.

L to R: Bill Jones, Hilda and Bill Oliver, 1968.

Tom Oliver, June Reeves, Hilda, Donna and Keith Oliver

Those pioneer years leave many memories. One was the lack of water in Armley. There just was no water! In the summer [illegible] went out to some farms north of the river with cream cans, etc. Some of the farms were Boxalls, Harvey Hills, Mel Barros, Owens and Charlie Thomas. In the late 40's, Harold Roe, who was the CPR agent, had a well dug by the tracks and the train crew would fill it up for the agent. We all used it but we mustn't be seen carrying water when the train was in. In winter we melted snow and ice and we had an ice-well for summer. There weren't many fridges those days. We remember the tin heaters and cook stoves where we used wood in the daytime and saved the coal for nights. When we were first married we had a little four tube radio with earphones. At night we would hang a dishpan on the wall, put the earphones [illegible] it and get very good reception. Our favorite station was Shannondoa, Iowa. We waited every night to hear the Carter family sing. On the same program was Minnie Pearl. This winter, we watched the 60th Anniversary of the Grand Old Opry. They were all there. It was very nostalgic.

Through it all, those were happy days. We felt very fortunate indeed when in the depression days of the 30's, we saw the people from the southern prairies going north on the highway with everything they owned on wagons, hayracks or Bennet buggies. They drove their stock on foot and camped along the way. Those were the days when White Fox, Choiceland, Carrot River and much more of our north country was settled. The CPR train came through every day at 5 P.M. In the 30's the box cars carried so many men riding the rails hoping to get work. When the train stopped the men would hurry around to different houses for something to eat. We always had something for them, even if it was just bread and butter and water.

By 1927 Armley had grown into a very busy little town. There was Zoboski's Store, Morris Store operated by Mr. Ramsden, Hayward's Butcher Shop, Goyer's Barber Shop and Pool Room — later, in 1928, taken over by Turcottes, Klebe's Harness Shop — later to be Bitzer's, Arbour's Hotel, Phil Hudon Store, Bank of Montreal, managed by Charlie Morley — closed in 1931, Palmers Lumber Yard, operated by Mr. Staples Sr., Bill Patcher's Livery Barn, two elevators and a new station agent, Bill Hunter. The community hall was built in 1926, Oliver's Carpenter Shop in 1929 and there were six private homes. Business came from Arborfield, Zenon Park and Carlea, until the railroad came in to Arborfield and Carrot River.

In August, 1929 there was a fire, completely wiping out the main street down to the hotel. Only Zoboski's Store was rebuilt at that time. Hudon Store was taken over by Charlie Haas in 1928. He had an implement agency; this was taken over by Joe Sorrell in 1930-31. Charlie Haas then built a small recreation room north of the hotel.

Through the years, Bill's work continued over a large area, 10 hours a day, six days a week for wages as low as 25¢ per hour. In 1929 he built a shop in which he made many things, from children's toys to cabooses with little stoves. That included tinsmith and blacksmith work — many a horse was shod there. He also built bridges and quite a few coffins. Phil Fitkowski worked with Bill for 11 years, before that Arthur Thesen for seven years. The shop was a favorite gathering place for the men. From Nov. 15, 1943 to Sept. 30, 1945 he transported the mail and passengers from Armley to Nicklen Siding. He made six trips a week, one and three quarters miles, for which I believe he got $25 per month. He was also an active fireman and served on the board of trade.

I took an active part in the community. In a small town one must take part in everything to make it go. I belonged to the Homemakers' Club formed in 1928-9 with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, our first president, followed by Mrs. Day. There was a large membership. Later it was decided we needed something more local so in 1932-3, the United Church ladies' aid was formed. In 1962 this was changed to the UCW and is active today. For many years church and Sunday school was held in the community hall.

We formed a bridge club in 1931. In those early years we were able to have four tables and played in the homes. This changed to a 500 Club and was held in the waiting room of the station. Bill Hunter was the agent at the time. When the curling rink waiting room was built the 500 Club was taken there. In 1962, when Manlius School closed, the ratepayers bought the school for a recreation centre, the 500 Club moved there and is still active today. When curling came to Armley we, as a family, curled. We also had a debating team at one time.

We had four children; **Keith**, born Jan. 23, 1930 in Tisdale, **June**, June 2, 1934 in Armley, **Donna**, Aug. 5, 1937 in Armley and **Tom**, Aug. 18, 1942 in Tisdale. I can well remember every time we had a baby, a piece was added to the house. Both girls were born in Armley in the little hospital set up by the municipality in 1932. It was operated by nurse Annie Turnbull on the lot where the post office was. When illness forced nurse Turnbull to retire the hospital was operated for a short time by Olive Arneson. It was closed in May, 1938. The municipal doctor lived in Armley and at that time it was Dr. McMurchy.

Our children grew up in Armley. From 1925 to 1962, the children from town went to Manlius School, two and a half miles out in the country. A book could be written about getting those kids to school and back. A car pool was formed, each father taking his turn driving. When they got old enough, there was a bicycle brigade. It was quite a sight seeing those bikes take off, some riding double. Those days the roads weren't ploughed so cars didn't run in winter. When Keith got old

enough, we borrowed a horse from Grandad, made a caboose with a stove in it, and Keith drove. They went to church and Sunday School in the community hall. The girls took part in children groups, Brownies, Guides, etc., also Farm Girls, where they learned sewing, knitting and baking. Their leaders were Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples.

The community hall became famous for wedding dances and showers. This started in 1930 when George Nicklen and Nellie Boyle were married and has continued ever since.

In July, 1954 we moved from Armley to Aylsham where Keith worked for the CNR. Tom and Donna finished their schooling there. June worked in Regina. Bill continued his work until 1960 when his health failed and he was forced to retire. He passed away in July, 1973. I still maintain the home in Aylsham.

Keith — after Keith's school days at Manlius, he worked at many jobs for a few years, including helping his Uncle Gordon farm. He helped his father some and he worked for Sask. Power in 1950–51. In September, 1951 he started work for the CNR at Nicklen Siding, was transfered to Aylsham in 1954, from there went to many places including Young, Eston and Melfort. He has spent the last 13 years at Macrorie, Sask. and will be retired soon.

June — took her public school at Manlius and her high school at Nipawin, graduating in 1951. She took a business course at Regina Balfour Collegiate and worked in a government office there. In 1956 she married John Reeve of Regina. They had two children; Ken, born in March 1958 followed by Kinberely in December, 1960. John worked for Western Gypsom Drywall, being transferred to Vancouver, then Ottawa for a few years, then they very happily settled back in Vancouver in 1967. They have a small business, Alpine Drywall. They live in Burnaby and are very active in their church work.

After school in Coquitlam, B.C., Ken took one year at college in Fort Langley, B.C. He completed his engineering course at B.C.I.T. in 1976. He worked for Dominion Glass before joining his father's business. In 1982 he married Brenda Williams of Aurora, Ont. Brenda is a technician in the Cancer Clinic in Vancouver General Hospital. They have one little girl born in January, 1984 and live in Coquitlam.

Kim graduated from Centennial High School in 1979. She worked at the Burnaby Municipal Building in Burnaby and taught music for one year. Her one love is music. She is an accomplished pianist, still studies and teaches piano. In May, 1981 she married Brian Tieszen of North Vancouver. They live in Richmond. Kim works with her music and Brian works in Vancouver.

Donna — finished public school at Manlius in 1953. She took one year of high school in Ridgedale and two years at Aylsham. In October 1956 she went to Regina where she worked at the Royal Bank until 1976, then transferred to British Columbia. She now works at the Royal Bank at 14th and Kingsway in Burnaby. She lives in Coquitlam.

Tom — took his schooling at Manlius and Aylsham. In 1961 he went to Regina. During the next few years he worked at many jobs to get started. In 1967 he married Magdoline Lipkovic of Melville. They went to Victoria where Tom worked at a gas station. Later, he was employed with a garbage disposal company, being transferred to New Westminster in 1970, where he continued with the same company. For the past [illegible] years he has worked at Tru Roc Drywall plant on Annisis Island in Delta, B.C. They have one little girl, Angolinene born in September, 1976. They live in Surrey.

HAZEL (WHITE) ORR

I was born and raised in the Waterfield District. My parents were William and Ruby White. My father passed away when I was four years old and my mother when I was [illegible], so I had to take over a lot of the household duties at an early age. Uncle Bert White had always lived with us, so after Dad passed away, he stayed on and ran the

Arnold and Hazel Orr.

farm for Mother. After Mother passed away, he stayed and looked after us children.

For pastime in the winter we cleaned the snow off the ice on Uncle Frank's slough and did a lot of skating. We had quite a gang there at times. We'd hang a lantern or two up for some light and build a bonfire to warm oursleves. We had real fun times together.

One of the highlights of winter, I guess, would be the Christmas Concert. There was always great excitement that night, and we'd always have a new dress for the occasion. It was probably the only good dress we'd have all year. I remember getting one from the catalogue for $2.98.

We used team and sleigh for transportation in winter. I remember a sleigh load of us going to town one day and the horses got off the trail that we had through the field. The sleigh box tipped over and put us all in the snow. On real cold days we put bricks in the oven to get them hot and then we wrapped them up and put them under the covers in the sleigh to keep our feet warm.

Our country roads weren't anything like we have to-day. We had no gravel on them and when it rained very much, they were almost impassable. Sometimes we weren't able to travel at all. We had a long hill by our place and when it rained very much, the cars couldn't make it up the hill, often they slid right over the bank. That hill has since been changed.

We were partially surrounded by the Carrot River. Some springs the water came nearly to the top of the bank and the water engulfed the road between us and uncle Frank White.

In summer we played a lot of soft ball in the evenings. There was always a picnic or two to go to and always the yearly track and field day. We had one bike in our family and we often rode double to Armley on Saturdays. That was really exercise for the one doing the pedaling on the rough dirt roads. It was also an endurance test for the one riding the cross-bar.

We would walk to Waterfield School on Sundays for Sunday School and church services. In later years we had a truck for transportation. One of the students or teachers from the Bible School would come and preach. There would often be one or two more students come along to sing. Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie nearly always had them for Sunday supper, plus all our family and their own family. She was an excellent cook and served some great meals. I'll aways remember those good times together.

We lived in a four room house. It was heated with wood that my older brothers got up in the winter and us younger ones kept the wood box full. We didn't have running water. In summer we depended on the rain for water for washing and cleaning. When we ran out of rain water, we had to carry water from the river and in the winter, we melted snow.

We walked to school both summer and winter. I took all my schooling [illegible] Waterfield. After grade X, I stayed home and kept house for the rest of the family.

We used the binder to cut the crop in the fall [illegible] there was always stooking for my brothers to do. We had quite a crew of men to feed [illegible] threshing time. During harvest my sister and I had the outside chores to do. We had to carry water from the river for the pigs and carry feed for them. We had the milking to do. Often we'd get up in the morning and the cows would have crossed over the river to Uncle Frank's. We would have to bring them back to get milked.

In 1945, I came to Melfort and worked here for two years before I married Arnold Orr who was born at Pontiex, Sask. We have six children; **Douglas** (Lynda Rolles) and daughter Jennifer live in Saskatoon. **Ronald** (Faith Gaertner) and children Kristopher and Theresa live in Melfort. **Darlene** (Ian Thompson) farm and ranch [illegible] Carnduff, Sask. They have four boys; Brock, Ryan, Garett and Mark. **Richard** (Debra Ramstead) and their two children, Meagan and Benjamen live in Prince Albert. **Dianne** (Lanny Brice) and their two children, Troy and Melissa live at Melfort. **Robert** is in Melfort.

The family is all away from home now but I manage to keep myself busy. I bowl in the winter and one of the highlights of my bowling was when the ladies team I was on, won the Ladies' Provincial Housewives' title and trophy in 1974.

I do some cross country skiing and do a lot of walking both summer and winter. I do quite a bit of handwork in the winter and in summer, I have my vegebable garden and flowers.

I'm a member of Nirvana Auxiliary and am involved with Melfort Christian Women's Club and church activities. With 11 grandchildren there's always some babysitting to do. My husband, Arnold, is starting his 10th year as Mayor of the city of Melfort and was on council and school board before he was Mayor. He is still active in business and the community. We have a comfortable new home and expect to stay in Melfort after we retire.

WALTER PALMER

submitted by Jack Palmer

Walter Palmer was born in Bratton Clovelly, England in 1891. He came to Prince Albert, Sask. in 1912. He tried to book passage on the boat, the Titanic, but was unsuccessful, so came at a later date on another boat. At Prince Albert, in 1913, he married Hilda Brine who came over from Somerset, England. Walter worked [illegible] a night watchman at a lumbermill in Prince Albert and then as a lumber scaler. They had three boys born in Prince Albert, **Jack** in 1914, **Gerald** in 1916 and **Percy** in 1918. While in Prince Albert, Walter was sent out to manage several different lumberyards in different areas. He spent six months in Melfort, taking the place [illegible] the late George Snellgrove.

In 1920, he moved to Tisdale where he worked for the North Canada Lumber Company. When they sold out to Monarch Lumber, he was replaced so he decided [illegible] start his own yard. He bought out Baldwins Lumber Yard who sold only spruce lumber. He bought three lots in Tisdale south of the tracks and the late E. L. Dodd, who farmed north of Tisdale, helped him move the stock [illegible] lumber to his own location. He put in a complete supply of building materials. He sold lumber from Rose Valley and Nora to Nipawin, Gronlid and northeast [illegible] Tisdale. A lot of schools were supplied with lumber and later annexs for elevators. He shipped B. J. Jacklin his first car of lumber (fir) and helped Jacklin make connections to get lumber. When the CPR built the railroad north in 1924, [illegible] started a lumber yard in Armley and the late Reg Staples looked after it for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer, 1942.

In 1923, **Lloyd** was born [illegible] Tisdale. Mr. Palmer kept his business in Tisdale until 1927, then moved the stock [illegible] Armley. The family stayed in Tisdale. After he made the move to Armley he sold cars and had the John Deere agency from 1926 to 1931. In 1929 he sold 23 John Deere tractors in three weeks between Armley, Aylsham and surrounding districts. That same year he was the first businessman to start up in Aylsham with the John Deere agency. It was managed by the late Bob Head of Tisdale. The location was where the present car wash stands. Part of that building is now part of Ken Sather's house. Lumber was sold to the late Charlie Peckenpaugh for his temporary dwelling and a 16 by 24 shanty-roof store. Sons, Jack and Gerald hauled many loads of lumber to all parts of the country, keeping busy every day.

In 1931, the John Deere agency was taken over by Sam Heddenand, Mr. Palmer then built a store in Carlea. The stock was put in by V. F. Zoboski of Armley and managed by Frank Owens of Carlea. In 1934 the family moved from Tisdale to Carlea and took over the store. It was managed by Gastan Antia from Tisdale and later was managed by son Jack. They sold everything, lumber, bricks, cement, coal, drygoods, hardware and groceries. Jack remembers driving trucks into Aylsham, delivering lumber, and having dinner at the restaurant that was run by the Andrews family. At Carlea they were the distributors for Robin Hood flour and had a shed up on cement blocks with tin on them so the mice couldn't get into the shed. This building was moved from Carlea to Aylsham by Alvin Shanks and is at present the back part of J. R. Hobbies.

The boys hauled grain and shovelled it by hand in 1937, working around the clock most of the time in harvest.

In the fall of 1937, Percy contracted polio of the lungs and passed away in the Tisdale hospital at the age of [illegible].

Mr. Palmer had land at Arborfield. It was all trees but he had it cleared and broken and eventually sold it to Jim Forbes Sr.

In 1938, Jack was married and lived behind the store and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer moved to their small house at Aylsham. He still sold lumber and eventually took up farming with his sons.

Walter was always interested in community affairs. He served on the council for the R.M. of Nipawin, was on the Wheat Pool committee, the local SFU (Saskatchewan's Farmers Union) executive, as well as the executive of the Aylsham rink and curling club. He was keenly interested in sports with baseball and hockey ranking high, but his number one sport was curling. He won many trophies and awards in this field. He took in bonspiels at Arborfield, Carrot River, Tisdale, Melfort, Zenon Park and Flin Flon, Man. Many times he took along one or more of his sons as a member of his rink. He had the first family rink to go into the Nipawin Car Bonspiel. He was a contestant in all eight car bonspiels at Nipawin and reached the round robin in three of these, winning a tri-light, a silver tea service and luggage as prizes.

In 1953 he was presented the keys to the town of Nipawin, an honor bestowed at the opening of the Car Bonspiel.

Hilda was a very quiet person. She belonged to the Anglican Women's Auxiliary and loved to play cards. She was an excellent cook, did a lot of reading and was a wonderful Grandma to all her grandchildren. She loved to be at home best of all.

Mr. Palmer passed away in Saskatoon City Hospital in 1957. Mrs. Palmer passed away in the Nipawin Union Hospital in 1959. They are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

THE PARCHER FAMILY

submitted by Eva Matthews (Parcher)

Frank and Mary Parcher moved from Ontario to a farm in the Arborfield District about 1914. They farmed there until about 1929 when they went to live on their homestead four miles north of Carrot River. There were six children born to the couple. The three girls were **Mildred** (Mrs. Joe Stringer), **Elizabeth** (Mrs. Robert Head) and **Molly** (Mrs. Walter Armstrong). The boys [illegible] married, **Guy** to Mina Smith, **Arnie** married Marie Quiring and **Bill** married Eva Clark. In the next few years all the family moved to the Carrot River District.

I was born in Gateshead, England in 1903. My parents, James and Isabella Clark were early pioneers in the Aylsham District, my father being the first postmaster. The town of Aylsham is built on his homestead. There were six girls and two boys in our family and all are living with the exception of my brother Bert who passed away in 1965. He and my parents are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

I married [illegible] Parcher in Tisdale in May, 1924. Our first year was spent on the farm at Arborfield and the following year we were at Ruby Lake near Hudson Bay. In 1926 Bill bought a lot in the new town of Armley and built a blacksmith shop there. We lived with Guy and Mina that summer while our home was being built. Guy had bought land about a mile north of Armley and had moved there where they had three children, Robert, Ross and Joan. Guy passed away about 1966 and his family all live in British Columbia.

Bill built an addition on to his blacksmith shop and turned it into a livery stable. He operated a dray business in town and during the winters he drove the municipal doctors for miles around the area, with a team and cutter. We lived in Armley for six years. In 1932 we adopted a baby girl and named her Margaret (Peggy). Shortly afterwards we moved to our homestead northeast of Carrot River. Just before Peggy was three years old we had twin daughters born in the small Red Cross Hospital in Nipawin.

Peggy is now Mrs. Ben Jones and lives in Conquest, Sask. They have four sons that we are all very proud of. They work hard and all participate in sports, playing hockey and fastball all over northern Saskatchewan.

Wilma married Jack Blaney and they have two married daughters, and a son still at home as well as a grandson.

Willa is Mrs. William Smith and has a son and a daughter as well as four grandsons. Both girls live near me in Victoria, B.C.

Bill passed away in 1963 in northern Manitoba and the other members of his family are all deceased too. I am happily married for the last 23 years to James Matthews, and enjoy life in beautiful Victoria.

I have happy memories of our time spent in Armley where we made a lot of good friends. I still keep in touch with Hilda Oliver and see her from time to time.

GUY PARCHER AND WILHELMINA CATHERINE (MINA) (SMITH) PARCHER

Guy came from around Bancroft, Ont. with his parents, Frank and Mary Parcher; his two brothers — Bill and Arnold; and three sisters — Mildred (Mrs. Joe Stringer), Mary (Molly Armstrong) and Elizabeth (Mrs. Robert Head).

Before moving west to Saskatchewan, Guy Parcher's parents had the misfortune of having their home burn, perhaps prompting their move.

Upon arriving in the province, the Parchers set up homestead near Arborfield and 19 year old Guy went to work around the district. He worked on threshing crews, and during the winter months, in lumber mills.

Guy homesteaded on a quarter of land two miles west and one mile north of the town of Arborfield.

L to R: Mina Parcher, Betty (Ross's first wife) and baby Joanne, Nancy (Bob's first wife–deceased), Joan Parcher (Mrs. W. Russell), Guy, Ross and Robert Parcher in 1948.

About 1921, Mina Smith came to Canada from the Shetland Islands, Scotland. She and her father, Mr. Robert Smith, and sister Maggy and brother Jerry settled on a farm near Arborfield, their mother having died in Scotland before they came. Mina worked for Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stringer, who owned and ran the Moose Range Store and Post Office. It was here where Guy met his future wife, Mina.

About 1923, Guy and Mina were married. They farmed for awhile at Arborfield where they had their first child, **Bob** (September, 1924). They then moved to farm in the Armley district on SE 18-48-14-W2. While here, they had their last two children, **Ross** (November, 1929) and **Joan** (April, 1934). Bob and Ross atended Manlius school.

Guy, Mina and their family moved three miles north of Carrot River where they farmed for awhile before moving to Richmond, B.C. during the war years.

In Richmond, Guy worked in a lumber mill for a few years and then decided to try dairy farming in Malakwa, B.C. a small place near Chilliwack.

There Guy and Mina had a beautiful farm with lovely gardens and fruit trees. In their later years they moved to Vancouver. There Guy died in July of 1966 at the age of 73. His wife, Mina died at Port Coquitlam, Jan. 25, 1986 at the age of 88 years.

MARYON (McKAY) PARKER

I was eight years old when our family (the Ken McKays) moved from Melfort into the Manlius teacherage in 1938. The teacherage was our home for three years; then Winnipeg became our home.

I have many fond childhood memories of happenings, sights, sounds and impressions as a youngster living in Armley District. I remember the marvelous taste of wild strawberries but how I hated having to pick them! But picking berries of any variety certainly was better than picking potato bugs!

I well remember the good smell of burning smudges in nearby pastures and the almost perfect switches the poplar trees gave us to ward off the hordes of determined mosquitoes.

A pleasant early evening summer sound was the drone of familiar voices of nearby neighbors "doing chores". The sound of their voices and clang of milk-pails was often interrupted when their cows participated in the conversation too. Another good sound was the mysterious drum-roll made by that drummer partridge not too far away, who was a master of rhythm but never allowed us to attend his concerts — we could just listen and wonder.

A popular summer sport was "drowning gophers". I can't remember where we got the pails of water but I can remember wielding the bat — and who was it who pulled off the bushy tails? Summertime also meant the dreaded trip to the dentist in Nipawin. Given a choice I'd have rather applied vanilla to the aching tooth and stayed home to suffer it through!

Threshing-time was a great time for we kids as it meant mooching lunches in the fields from our friends and neighbors. I remember the many,

many mice families that scampered about when their stook homes were dismantled as the work progressed. And I remember our family scampering about too, whenever a miller moth gained entry to the house and attacked our fragile gaslight mantles. Usually the feisty moth was the victor, destroying himself and the mantle and then the search was on for a new mantle.

Walks to town for the mail were leisurely, pleasant strolls, but we kids never turned down the offer of a ride and were always on the lookout for any kind of transportation.

I learned quickly that tame geese could easily outrun me in a footrace, so when trespassing on their territory I cowardly hung back and let my big sister compete in all geese Track and Field encounters.

The Carrot River was an important part of our play-ground facilities. It provided a swimming pool for us in the summer and a skating rink in the winter. Young and old had many enjoyable winter activities. I remember our beloved Christmas Concerts (and a hot curling tong on the back of my neck!) and helping to dig what seemed to be miles of tunnels in snow banks. I remember the warm, steamy school barn where quiet, friendly old horses patiently waited for four o'clock. And inside the school, like the horses, we too were waiting for four o'clock.

And inside the school Dad gamely tried to teach me the A.B.C.'s — he was more keen on my learning than I was. But he did give me a good lesson entitled "The Strap" — I caught on quickly and have always remembered not to laugh immediately after a Strap lesson or a quick "review" follows!.

And who will ever forget the classroom trauma when the School Inspector caught us by surprise and the trauma when it was your turn in a Spelling Bee and you knew that whatever the word was going to be, you couldn't spell it.

And I knew when Old Man Winter gave me my fair share of chilblains that they would be with me for the entire winter — but chilblains were soon forgotten when it was time to round up some pussy willows and colour them with the school chalk.

Living in the Armley District was good and I've always considered it a special time in my life. Our many good friends and neighbours were for me an extension of my own immediate family and they were all very important to me.

I live in Winnipeg with my husband, Harold, and son Jim. Harold works for the CNR, I work at a Hockey School and Jim is presently working for the Department of Education.

JACK M. PARSONS

I was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons on Nov. 15, 1919 at Melfort, Sask. My parents operated a dairy four miles east of Melfort. They delivered milk to town six days a week. I started school there in 1926. My dad filed on a homestead two miles west and two miles south of Pontrilas and we moved there in 1927. I attended school at Manlius for one year and then changed to Armley for two years.

Dad bought the quarter on the south side of Pontrilas and he moved the family there in the fall of 1930. I completed my education there and continued to live and work on the family farm until 1940. I was offered a job at Melfort in the Ford garage which was owned and operated by my uncle, Cliff Groat. I worked there until I returned to the farm in 1947.

I married Eleanor Fennell in 1952 and we had one daughter, Jacqueline who was born in 1955. She married Mervyn Mooney in 1974 and they have one daughter, Nicole, who was born in 1979. They now reside in Caroline, Alta. I continued on the farm and drove one of the first school buses, starting in 1952, for the school unit. I started working for the United Grain Growers in the fall of 1957 and with the careful guidance of Harold Watts I was able to start buying grain on my own in 1960.

I continued buying grain and farming until 1965 and then I accepted the position of manager at the U.G.G. elevator at Tisdale. After 27 years of buying grain, last year I retired, on Dec. 1. Eleanor and I have bought a house in Tisdale and are enjoying retirement on 909–102 Ave. West.

TOM PARSONS

submitted by Gloria Arneson

Thomas William Parsons was born, Feb. 20, 1906, at Sidney, Man. He was the third son born to William Wood (James) Parsons and Alice McKenzie who were married in 1900 or 1901.

Tom's brother John Grant McKenzie Parsons was born May 25, 1902 at Sidney, passed away Jan. 30, 1976 at Winnipegosis, Man. and is buried at Pine River Cemetery. A second brother, Wilford Gordon Parsons, was born Oct. 5, 1903 at Sidney and resides at Box 89, Pine River, Man., R0L 1M0. Tom's younger brother, Herbert Arthur Parsons, was born Sept. 26, 1907 at

Thomas Parsons, 1982.

Sidney and lives at Site 33, Camp 10, R.R. 2, Winfield, B.C., V0H 2C0.

Tom was a bachelor. He worked for Sid Reid and always helped other neighbours during harvest. In 1946 he purchased SE-4-47-14-W2 and resided here until he moved into Leacross, next door to the store.

Tom was a willing worker, ready to help saw wood, build fence or whatever work needed to be done. He would often come and help Orval and have dinner or supper with us. At this time Todd was a baby and [illegible] sure lik[illegible] watching him and talking to him.

In November, 1966 Tom went to Smithers, B.C. to visit his brother, Art, and nieces and nephews. Tom became sick there and it was found he had leukemia. He passed away at Prince George, B.C. on Jan. 21, 1967. He is buried at Prince George.

Tom had left word with his family that Orval was to buy his land.

I received information and pictures for this history from Tom's niece, Alma Blabey, of Hazelton, B.C.

JIM PATTERSON HISTORY

submitted by daughters Verna and Marguerite

Jim and Celina Patterson moved to the Armley area from Brooksby in 1940 with their three children who were born in Star City: Marguerite, Jan. 25, 1932; Verna, July 28, 1934; and Jimmy, Aug. 25, 1936. They settled on a quarter, NW 3-48-14-W2, two and a half miles east of Armley. Their daughter Ann was born after they moved to Waterfield on June 24, 1944. Celina had to travel to Tisdale to await the birth as the family didn't have a car. The other children felt it was a terribly long time to not have their mother at home.

The children attended Waterfield School. Marguerite was in grade III and Verna started grade I soon thereafter. The teacher was Mr. Zado.

The family lived in a two-roomed house with a kitchen added on. The kitchen had a tin roof and when it rained or hailed the noise was deafening. Wood was used as fuel for cooking and heating. Jim would make week-long trips to Arborfield with two teams and sleighs to cut wood.

The land did not have a well so household and drinking water was caught in a rain barrel at the back of the house. In the summer, when the sloughs and ditches dried up, it was the job of the children to drive the livestock to the river.

The whole family would go into Armley on Saturdays to collect mail and buy groceries and supplies. If the children were lucky enough to get a nickel in the middle of the week, they would take it to school and give it to the Smith children who would bring back candy the next day. They usually brought a Macintosh Toffee Bar as they had to share and toffee lasted the longest and went the furthest.

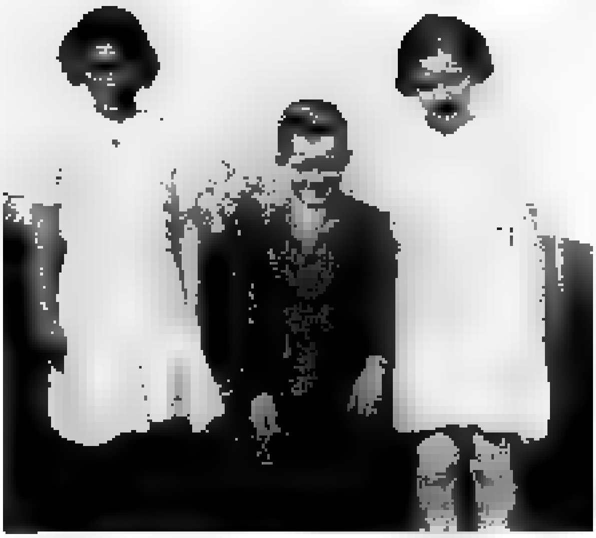
The children attended Sunday School at the Gospel Hall on the corner, about a mile from home. Most of the family activities were centered around the church.

The Patterson family moved to Alberta in 1945 where Jim worked as a carpenter. Celina died in 1950 at the age of 38 and was buried in Innisfail, Alta. **Jimmy** (son) was killed in a car accident at Prince George, B.C. in 1957 at the age of 20 and was buried in Innisfail. Jim died in 1972 at the age of 75 and was also buried in Innisfail.

Marguerite married Norman Phillips in Calgary on Aug. 18, 1951. They separated in 1973. They have four children; all born in Innisfail; Melvina born Nov. 3, 1954; Norma, Dec. 18, 1955; Debra, Dec. 24, 1957 and Teresa, Jan. 5, 1960. They moved to Matsqui, B.C. in 1962 and lived there until 1972, when they moved to Abbotsford, B.C. Marguerite has been working since 1972 for the Central Frazer Valley Homemakers.

Verna married Floyd Martin on Oct. 12, 1957 in Innisfail. They have one son, Rod, born Nov. 26, 1963, who attends college in Vancouver. Verna has been working as a school bus driver for 13 years.

Ann married Tony Thorsen on Dec. 9, 1961.



L to R: Marguerite, Jim Jr. and Verna Patterson.

Jim, Celina and baby Ann Patterson.

They have four sons, Rocky born May 5, 1962; Ronny, April 4, 1963; Tony, Nov. 1, 1967 and Randy, Dec. 7, 1965. Ann and her family operate a mixed farm at Innisfail.

All remaining members of the Patterson family have good memories of the time spent in the Waterfield area. They remember their good neighbors such as the Allchins, Staples, Schiltroths and Whites and the fun they had skating on the river and skiing on a hill between their place and the Schiltroths. The hill was only a small one but it looked pretty big back then. We also skied to school in the winter, taking turns because there was only one pair of skis.

Although the family was hard up while in Waterfield, they still remember that time as one of the happiest of their lives.

FRANK AND DORA PEARSE

My father, George Edwin Pearse, was born in Deleware, a small village near London, Ont., in the year 1870. His parents immigrated from England some time prior to this. My mother, Margaret Bathurst, was born in England and came with her parents to Canada when she was nine years old. There is some evidence that she was of Welsh extraction.

I, Frank, the eldest, was born in 1895, followed by a sister Iris, another sister Violet, and a brother Steadman, "Ted", as he was always called. My sister, Margaret, and brother, Gordon, were born later in Saskatchewan.

Of our childhood years in Ontario, I could write volumes and I wonder we did not drive our

Standing L to R: Norman, Lynda, Ned. Seated: Frank and Dora Pearse.

parents to distraction. However, I will not elaborate on this.

My father's occupation [illegible] the time of considering a move to the west was tenant farmer on a small farm of 50 acres, one mile from the shore of Lake Erie "Port Tabbot". He had accumulated a team of horses, a couple of cows and some farm machinery. Needless to say this did not provide much of an income, and he was obliged to supplement this by taking on other jobs. A bleak prospect indeed.

This will have to suffice for the reasons my parents wished to make a change. The idea of 160 acres of land for $10, fired Dad with enthusiasm. To me, filled with book lore of the wild and wooly west, this was the grand adventure, and I can well remember neglecting my studies [illegible] anticipation of this exciting event.

After paying freight cost, $100 "flat rate", for one carload of settlers effects, the train fare for Mother and the other three children, from the proceeds of a sale, only $50 was left.

To my delight I was to be smuggled out west [illegible] the car, in order to save train fare. The car consisted of one team of horses "Nell and Prince", one wagon, a set of sleighs, household effects, etc. Oh yes, and my two white kittens. Things were so arranged in the car that I had a hide away, [illegible] order to keep out of sight of the railway officials. This, I may add, did not deceive them in the least, they just did not seem concerned. This trip took nearly three weeks, and we were left sitting on various sidings, sometimes for a couple of days. At one place near Hudson Bay Junction, Dad got a job in a sawmill for three days. The rest of the time he was kept busy trying [illegible] keep track of me. I shudder to think of my various escapades on that trip and I wonder that Dad's hair did not turn white. We arrived in Tisdale in August, 1907 on a drizzly day. We had no recourse but to unload our belongings on the railroad right of way, with the help of some kindly fellows. My remaining white kitten I put in a box and hoped for the best. The other kitten, I had lost in North Bay, Ont. after a frantic chase through the railway switch yards with Dad in pursuit of me.

There was not much to Tisdale [illegible] that time, except a couple of stores, a couple of big livery barns, and a very muddy street. I do not know what Dad's first impressions were but mine were nothing daunted. We enquired the way to the Henry Boxall farm (Mrs. Boxall was a first cousin of Dad's) and were told [illegible] was some eight miles distant by trail. We set off on horseback, duly arrived, and were made very welcome by the Boxall family.

A few days later Mother and the other three children arrived. I will not venture to say what Mother thought of Saskatchewan. I do recall however that she was somewhat skeptical of the high bush cranberries that were being picked, preserved, and highly praised at that time. Coming from the famous Niagara fruit belt of Ontario as we did, this [illegible] perhaps not to be wondered at.

Our first place of abode in the Silver Stream (then called Carrot River) district was the Morrow homestead NE 10–47–14–W2. Unlike the rest of the people in the district, it seems that Herbert Morrow was [illegible] man of means and business acumen. He had homesteaded here, not to make a home, but as a business proposition. He had erected a small house, made of lumber, not of log or slabs as most people had. There was also a log stable on the place. He had contrived to get 80 acres cleared and broken. When this much improvement could be done on a place it was not necessary to live on it to prove up and get title. He was now on the lookout for someone to take over the working of the place. He sized up Dad's fine team of horses and decided to proposition him on a share crop deal. The new breaking had to be twice double disced and harrowed this fall in readiness for cropping in the spring. He was prepared to advance the money for the seed. Now [illegible] acres of land to crop looked pretty enticing, especially as [illegible] the worthwhile homesteads appeared to be taken. Most people had less than 20 acres broken at that time with the exception of Mr. Doyle who also had an 80 acre field. Dad decided he would go for this deal, and took ten from his remaining $35 for a down payment to Mr. Doyle for a set of disc harrows.

Mr. Doyle had the John Deere agency, he also ran a small general store. The next day he showed me how to go about discing up this breaking. Of course the seven foot discs were a heavy load for one team and frequent rest periods were necessary. Dad made a deal with Dudley Cook, who had a homestead in Waterfield, for his large team of oxen. We were to have the use of his team for the fall. In return we were to stable them for the winter. He had put up sufficient hay to feed them. He wanted to move to Tisdale for the winter. It was widely rumored that he was a remittance man.

When it came time for Dad to show me how to handle three oxen he was worse than no help at all. Luckily they were equipped with harness, I could not have handled a yoke. It was again found this was too heavy a load so Dad hired a horse from John Butterfield, Jock by name. The gait of the oxen suited Jock just fine and we finally accomplished the job. This left Dad free to seek some gainful employment. He and Frank Randall found work with their teams with a government bridge gang.

There were no schools north of Tisdale at this time that I can remember. The Forester School was under construction. This was necessary, as township 46 was solidly settled with English families, sponsored by the Salvation Army. New Osgoode, Fern Glen and Silver Stream were organizing school districts. The only access to Silver Stream was by the bridge over the Crooked River at the A. J. Marshall homestead and the more or less Doyle bridge over the Leather River.

Civic affairs were handled by local improvement, L.I.D. The Municipality of Connaught did not come into being until some four years later. Dad served on the council for the L.I.D. and on the municipal council when it was first formed.

Our neighbors at the time of our arrival in the district were as follows, beginning at the southeast corner of the school district: J. Soby, William Richmond, William Bell, Thomas Marshall and family, R. [illegible]. Smith, John Richmond, Irwin Stauffer, Frank Randall, with parents and family, himself single, William Bradley, A. J. Marshall, Ferman Doyle, William Doyle, with son and daughter, Sherwood and Myrtle, James Richmond, Robert Hall, Charles Wegmiller, A. E. Randall, Thomas Hunt, William Mustard, Mrs. Maiden and children, recently widowed, George Bullock and two sons, Fred and Charlie, William Cloke and family, Demuth and family, and Herbert Morrow. The foregoing were all homesteaders except Charles Wegmiller who had purchased land from the CNR. The CNR had been granted the odd numbered sections for building the railroad into the country.

Mr. George Bullock was the postmaster at Silver Stream. The mail and passengers, if any, was delivered once weekly. As this was the most northerly post office at that time, all the people from Waterfield, Carlea, and Ditton Park had to come here for their mail. Owing to road conditions the mail was seldom on time, and mail day was quite an event. I remember Mr. Bullock had a scrapping dog, "Scotty" by name. Scotty undertook, and succeeded with neatness and despatch with his famous leg hold, to straighten up every dog that came near the place.

There was no attempt at that time to follow the designated road allowances. One had to meander about from ridge to ridge, to get from here to there. The road north from Tisdale crossed Presbyterian Creek where it now does, then angled northeast to the Forester School. Part of this trail was long known as the Foster slough. One could not object to trespassers as one must trespass himself. The trail from Silver Stream to Waterfield hugged tight to the west bank of the Leather River to take advantage of the drainage. This was known as the old survey trail. This must have been an old Indian route as well, as many Indian artifacts were found along here. There was no summer road to what is now know as the Leacross District, "Auto Road". To get there one had to go south to the correction line, then westward. In the winter of 1907-08 a government steel bridge was constructed over the Leather River. This is known as the Eade bridge. This was a great convenience, and considerably shortened our road to town. It also made it possible to get a threshing outfit into the district.

It was necessary that Dad get a job somewhere that winter as the money was all gone. After getting up a winter's supply of firewood he was fortunate enough to get employment with the Saskatchewan Lumber Co. at Crooked River with his horses. This was just the first of many winters that we were left to carry on while Dad was away in the bush. The winter was not too tedious however, as we had the care of the oxen, and wood to cut and carry. Also, the bridge gang were camped here for most of the winter.

It was a mild winter, and spring came early. In fact we had the crop all sowed in March, 50 acres of Red Fife wheat and 30 acres of oats. The wheat was just poking through the ground when we were hit by a three day blizzard, which dumped two feet of snow on the ground. We, of course, thought the crop would be finished and wondered where the money would come from to buy more seed. However, the snow went away, the crop seemed to suffer no damage, and came on fine. So good in fact that hopes soared, and Dad went to Star City and arranged for a new binder and mower.

Frank Randall bought a new hay rake, and working together we put up a nice lot of wild hay.

In July when the wheat was in bloom we had a slight frost. We did not think it was enough to do any harm, but it turned out the wheat was not

much better than bran. The oats were not so bad as it did not catch them in the bloom stage. The wheat turned out about five bushels to the acre and sold for less than 40¢ per bushel. The Hunt brothers came in and threshed the Silver Stream District that year. Luckily, Dad got a nice lot of custom work with his binder that fall as it was the only binder in the district with the exception of Doyles.

Winter was coming on again, and as money was scarce Dad was again compelled to get work in the bush. This was a very severe winter. Spring was late. It was May 17 before anyone got on the land. Mr. Morrow decided he would hire the crop put in that year. Dad was just as well pleased as he thought it was too late anyway. He found plenty of work during that summer, what with working for Mr. Morrow and several jobs of breaking land. He had got another horse by this time so he now had a three horse team for his breaking jobs.

That fall he got a job tanking water on a threshing outfit near Tisdale. It was an open fall and he got in a lot of time. However, the thresherman went broke and he was unable to collect his wages. This meant another winter in the bush as we were again short of money. This time he took me with him. I was small for my age of 14 and they were dubious about hiring me. However, as they knew Dad from previous winters, they consented to give me a trial. I was to work in Dad's skidding gang and drive a single company horse, skidding. Actually, this amazing horse showed me what to do. I did not use any reins on him, he obeyed the gee's and haw's and I had only to hook him on and off the logs. He knew how to work a log sideways off an obstruction himself. As far as I know I was entirely satisfactory at this job, "thanks to the horse".

In February of that winter, Mrs. Tom Marshall passed away. Peter Marshall, Dad and I came home from the bush for the funeral

The foreman caught me feeding the horse cake and cookies, and gave me a good bawling out. Said the cake and cookies were no skin off his ass, but the sweet stuff would ruin a good horse's teeth.

The following year the Eade family came to the district. They purchased the Morrow claim and that meant we had to move. We were able to rent the new log house that Robert Hall had just completed, together with his barn. Dad put in the summer on various breaking jobs; in fact he had more work than he could handle.

That spring school opened. It was built on the northeast corner of the Wegmiller farm, one half mile north of its present location. It was moved to its present site a year or two later. The school being where it was, made it necessary for the Cloke and Demuth children to walk an extra mile night and morning in order to cross the Doyle bridge. The school board accordingly, arranged to have a wire foot bridge strung in the trees above high water mark and approached by ladders. This bridge dipped and swayed crazily, and it took some persuasion to get them to use it. The children to start school at this time were "namely": Emma and Elsie Randall, Ernest and Freda Maiden, Allie Marshall ("Huck"), Billie and John Cloke, Albert Demuth, Iris, Violet and Frank Pearse, making a total of 11.

As we were living on the Hall place, and the closest, my sisters and I were awarded the caretaking job. It fell to my lot to carry the drinking water from the river nearly a third of a mile. I had occasion to frown on the wasteful habits of some who would take a dipperful, take one little sip and throw out the rest. Our first teacher was Miss Lillian Cootes. She taught one term. We then had a Miss Simpon for two terms, followed by a Miss Gallager. However, I was no longer going to school by that time.

Our first doctor was Dr. Hogan, stationed in Tisdale. I think there was an African doctor in Star City. A Dr. Shelley then bought what is now the Rice farm a mile north of Tisdale and was there for about a year. Then came our beloved Dr. McKay who would go anywhere, anytime, in any kind of weather. He indeed covered a wide territory.

We were by no means remiss in church matters either. Three religious sects vied with each other for supremacy in our little schoolhouse. Aside from this we always could and sometimes did make up a wagon load, drive the four miles to Forester and attend the impressive Salvation Army services held there.

In those days people mingled much more than they did after the coming of the automobile, and I will venture to say that the social life was perhaps more rewarding than now. I would like now to draw attention to a few things we did not have in those days that we now have and vice versa. Of course, we had as yet very few wild oats. We had no stinkweed or mustard. When these two weeds did show up, my sisters and I were put to work and spent hours pulling them. The first Canada thistles showed up in about

1913. Dad was very concerned about this as they were quite a problem in Ontario and we spent a lot of time trying to root them out. The next scare was sow thistle. The Yellands and Bennets of Forester came from Manitoba and they claimed it was this weed that drove them out. Mr. Bennet held meetings round about, and got everyone so concerned that a weed inspector was appointed for each township and it was compulsory to dig them up, root and branch. It was later found that owing to our different soil conditions, they were not such a difficult problem here. We had no jack rabbits at that time, this far north. I saw my first jack in 1918, no magpies either until about 1925, no saskatoon berries until about 1916. Prairie chickens were underfoot, we practically lived on them and other wild game. Coyotes were very plentiful. Beaver were almost non-existent. They made a bit of a comeback about 1920. The Indians had come in and cleaned them out. I can remember being quite put out about this. There were no wells for drinking water. People put up ice for this purpose. There was a spring near the bridge on the Morrow farm. We never made use of it, but later when the Eade's came, they dug a well and had excellent water. Many of the neighbors made use of this also. There were a lot of deer around at that time. Not the white tail we now have but the larger mule deer; we called them jumpers. They were much easier to shoot and their meat was very good.

At the time we arrived in 1907 there were very few horses. The Doyle's, Frank Randall, and ourselves were the only ones having them. I do not believe there were any horses to the north of us until the Schiltroths and perhaps the Rumble families came into the Waterfield District. Horses were like people, temperamental. Oxen were more predictable and always slow. It took a good seven hours to make it to Tisdale from here. A. J. Marshall, however, had a fine pair that could make it in six. It was fortunate that warble flies had not yet made their appearance.

The original yoke and bow was pretty well in general use, but they were fast changing over to the more humane and efficient ox harness. Some of those oxen grew to a great size, especially those of Holstein breeding. The price of a good ox was $40 to $50. We payed $30 for our first milk cow. On the other hand a real good horse would sell for $200. A few years later A. J. Marshall purchased a nice pair of black, Percheron mares for $600. When you consider our purchase of a partly improved quarter of land at about this same time for $1500, you will have some idea of the importance that horses played in our lives. We were somewhat surprised when A.J. bought this team, because he was really at heart a "Clydesdale man". A man was judged in those days by the way he could manage and take care of his horses, or as Huck Marshall summed it up "How he could handle the ribbons".

You might say at this time we were living on the edge of civilization. Everything to the east of Arborfield, New Osgoode and south and east of Eldersley was heavy bush with a lot of good spruce timber mixed in. The Saskatchewan Lumber Co. operated an up-to-date, 70,000 board feet per day, sawmill and planer at Crooked River until well into the 1920's. William Morrow, a Tisdale merchant, had a sawmill and planer winter operation three miles east of New Osgoode. A Prince Albert based firm operated the Seldom Seen Mill on the base line three miles east of Ditton Park. Slabs were very much in demand as no one could afford lumber. There was a lot of competition to be on hand to pick out good slabs as they came from the saw. The price of a load of slabs was $1. A fairly good make do building could be erected with those, using spruce poles for frame work and placing the slabs vertically, face to face, breaking the joints with tarpaper between. Even a fairly good roof would be made in this way.

In 1911 the Doyles moved out. Ferman had proved up on his homestead. Dad purchased it and rented Mr. Doyle's farm. We lived for a year in the substantial log home that was on that place. In the meantime the Lloyd family had arrived in the district. They lived in the Hall home we had just vacated. The following spring they bought the Doyle farm and we moved to our own place. Just before moving we welcomed the arrival of a baby sister, Margaret or Peggy as she has always been called. Her birthday coincided with the disastrous sinking of the Titanic. That same spring Buelah Eade and Aubrey Lloyd were born. Three new arrivals.

In 1910 Halleys Comet appeared on the scene. Dire predictions of the end of the world were forecast, even the day and the hour. We sat up to watch this fearful event but nothing happened. It was however, a spectacular sight. It took about six weeks to pass and at its closest the flaming tail could even be seen in the daylight.

The crops in 1912 were heavy. Everyone was late getting their stacking done as it was a very wet fall. There was a scarcity of threshing

machines and everyone was getting desperate. A meeting was called, and a company of sorts was formed. Ten farmers in the immediate district agreed to co-sign Dad's note for the purchase of a steam threshing outfit. In this way no one was obliged to sign over their farms as collateral as was the usual custom. In return they were to have first call at getting their threshing done each fall until this outfit was paid for.

It was Christmas by the time things were ready [illegible] go. And it took most of the winter to thresh out the Silver Stream and Waterfield Districts, as everything had to be snowplowed. of course we got behind in the payments at times, and all were equally embarrassed by persistent demands to pay up at once or action would be taken. The very fact that this unique deal finally worked out and at the conclusion all were the best of friends and neighbors, speaks well for the solidarity of a community of which I am very proud.

It may be thought that we were carrying on an isolated existence here but such was not the case. The river at this time ran all winter. It would freeze to the bottom then flood over and freeze again. We had skating parties galore. All the young people of Forester gathered here and we had a lot of fun. We also had an amateur drama club of sorts and enjoyed putting on plays, skits and so forth.

By 1915 we were milking [illegible] dozen cows, and a small herd of cattle was on the make. For pasture we had nearly a whole township to the east of us. This area was considered so worthless that it was still available for homesteading. The CNR had given a lot of their holdings back to the crown, to avoid paying taxes, and this was also open for homesteading. This area was also a splendid moose pasture, and trapping territory, and I had it pretty much to myself for a few years. There was not even a winter road to Zenon Park. I was able to homestead the NE 12-47-14-W2, right in our own district, in 1914.

In this year our brother, Gordon, was born. I remember on this occasion riding to Tisdale [illegible] call the doctor on "Tisdale". Tisdale was a saddle horse we had acquired and said to be the first colt born in the Tisdale area. I made this distance [illegible] 85 minutes. On the way home I met the doctor returning to Tisdale and he assured me all was well. Laurine Lloyd and Sophie Eade were born at about the same time.

Soon after this the Reid brothers, and the Arneson family came to the district, both bringing horses with them. In fact nearly everyone had got rid of their oxen and were buying horses. Several horse dealers in Tisdale were doing a big business and the supply could not meet the demand. Horses were being brought from eastern Canada. Also, there was quite a demand for western horses, called broncs, some of them unbroken. I expect these were ranch bred horses from Alberta and Montana.

I would like to make some mention now of Charles Wegmiller. He was the first one to grow Marquis wheat also, the first in the district with Garnet and Thatcher. He and Frank Randall were also keen horticulturists and were competent judges of these classes at our Connaught Fair, which was started in 1915 and has carried on with remarkable success to this day. If I remember right I think the credit must go to the A. J. and Thos. Marshall brothers for coming up with the idea of starting a fair.

In about 1916 the enterprising Howes brothers of New Osgoode made a start on telephone service by utilizing the fence wires. They were, even in a sort of way, connected up with Tisdale. Very shortly after this the Connaught Rural Telephone was formed, debentures were sold and a proper line was built and provided [illegible] much needed service.

I should also mention the 20 member beef ring that was started about 1916 and carried on until 1940. For 20 weeks, June through October, a two year old steer was butchered each Friday and we all had fresh beef for the summer months.

In 1919 the first automobile was owned by the Lloyd family. Frank Randall got one soon after this and we purchased one in 1920. All Model T Fords, price at about $800. Peter and Huck Marshall then obtained a used "Baby Grand", top of the line in Chevrolets. This did not prove to be very satisfactory and was later called by Huck himself the "shove or leave it".

Father and Mother still carried on the home farm. He still persisted in spending his winters in the lumber woods, with his string of horses. In his later years he became very involved in church and Sunday School work. He was also very active in helping to found and maintain the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea.

[illegible] the winter of 1943 he and my brother, Gordon, operated a sawmill east of Carrot River. While falling timber, he was fatally injured. He was 72 years of age at the time of his accident, and was showing very little signs of slowing down. Mother lived on in the old home with

brother Ted. Even after Ted was called away in 1954, she insisted on staying there alone. Only at the very last, when she was approaching 90, could she be persuaded to leave.

When Dora and I were married in June, 1924 and started farming on a half section, one of the first things I did was to import a complete colony of bees. I do not know why I did this; I certainly did not know the first thing about them, but figured I could learn. I got [illegible] the literature about bees, poured over it and was fascinated from the start. As far as I know these could have been the first bees introduced to this corner of the province.

We engaged in mixed farming, and managed to get nicely over extended, with too many irons in the fire, in time for the crash of 1929. I do not wish to bore the younger generation with tales of the privation and uncertainties of those next 10 lean years. I expect you have heard all about it, again and again. Suffice it to say, we survived, somehow. During these bad times, we had managed to expand the honey production and by 1940 it was a sizeable enterprise, and agriculture were in conflict.

I thought if only I were free to devote my full attention [illegible] bees, perhaps we could pull out of this mess. When this plan was adopted fortune smiled on us. It was due in large part to the wonderful help we received from some special people. To mention three of them; George Keays, his wife Margaret, and John Piper, and also because economic conditions started to improve about that time.

George had been working with us for a couple of years and we felt he would be just the right one to entrust with the absolute management of the farm. This he and Mardy did very well indeed for some 12 years, until he went farming on his own land at Leacross. By this time I was ready to take on the farm again, and our son, **Ned**,looked after the bees.

In 1957, he and Helen Burns were married and they took over the ownership of the bees.

With our son **Norman's** help we farmed for a few years. Norm married Frances Windo of Edam, Sask. [illegible] 1966. They have two girls. Norm carried on with the farm, and now resides on the home site.

Our daughter, **Lynda**, married Ed Schneider, Sept. 15, 1962. They live in Saskatoon and have a taxi franchise. They have three children, Darron, born July 27, 1965, Trent May 6, 1967, and Treena May 16, 1970.

After selling out to Norm and Fran, Dora and I lived in our farm home until 1981, when we moved to Tisdale where we have an apartment in McKay Towers, commonly known as the "High Rise". We consider it a privilege to be here in such congenial company. Silver Stream is well represented, there being six of us who were neighbors from away back. It [illegible] rather pleasant to be ensconced in the ranks of the petted and spoiled senior citizens. "Keep your shirt on old timers". What I am trying [illegible] say is that our social security system has gone a long way toward improving the lifestyle of elderly people and we should appreciate this.

T. E. (NED) PEARSE FAMILY

submitted by Darcy Ludwig

Ned was born in the Silver Stream District March, 1934, and married Helen Burns of New Osgoode in 1957. They lived a mile north of Connaught Fair grounds where they kept bees and raised five children.

The eldest, **Dave**, born Nov. 25, 1957 now lives in Tisdale and Eldersley, [illegible] single and has a daily mail route to Hudson Bay.

L to R: Cindy Pearse, Tanya, Lorne, Lindy, Troy McConnell, Bill, Darcy, Carly Ludwig, Helen, Liza, David, Ned Pearse. Seated: Ellen Yelland, Frank and Dora Pearse, Iris Bowerman, on Frank and Dora's 60th anniversary.

Tanya was born Dec. 19, 1958, married Lorne McConnell in February 1976. They have two children, Troy and Lindy, and live in Saskatoon where Tanya [illegible] presently attending Kelsey.

Liza, born June 23, 1960 works [illegible] Plus Industries in Melfort and boards there.

Darcy, born Feb. 21, 1962, married Bill Ludwig in August, 1982. They have one daughter, Carly. Bill was a co-owner of Tisdale Auto and Collision Centre until his tragic death Dec. 24, 1986.

Cindy, the youngest, born Oct. 7, 1965 now

attends University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She married Michael Mahussler in September, 1985; they have no children. Michael is employed in Saskatoon on construction work.

The Pearse family enjoyed many years in the Silver Stream District. Ned, a one-time trapper and hunter, has always loved nature and has, over the years, brought home a vast array of "Pets" from the wild. They include a bear cub, which Helen controlled with a broom during the short time he was allowed in the house, a porcupine, kingsnake, box turtles from Texas, beavers, foxes, badgers, and countless red squirrels that knew which shirt pocket contained treats and did not hesitate to leave the safety of the trees to run across the yard, scamper up to his shoulder and go down in the pocket after them.

We kids attended Leacross country school for a short time and were later bused to Tisdale.

Helen and Ned moved to Tisdale in 1978, selling their home and bee farm operation [illegible] Neil Righi. They still keep bees during the summer at Eldersley, but are kept busy with their daily mail run to Arborfield via Nipawin and Carrot River.

NORMAN AND FRAN PEARSE

As I take my pen in hand, I will write a short history of myself and later as my family grew around me.

I was born in Regina, Oct., 1938. I returned to Silver Stream with my parents, Frank and Dora.

My first years were spent growing up on the SW-23-47-14-W2 where Dad kept bees, renting his land to George and Mardy Keays, who lived in the yard. George and Mardy became like second parents to me. I have many happy memories of this association.

L to R: Fran, Tammy, Twila, Norman Pearse.

In 1942 Dad built a new two-storey house one half mile south on NW 14-47-14-W2. Bill Oliver did most of the framing and shiplapping. I can remember my mother entrusting me with his cookies and milk, which I am sure [illegible] called his coffee break.

In December, 1942 my sister, Lynda, came upon the scene. We did many things together. One I remember quite well was Ned, my older brother, getting a pair of boxing gloves. Quite often we got to sparring and I, being the younger and a bit skinnier, came out the loser on many occasions. But one fine match in the upstairs hallway, Ned stepped backward onto a marble, falling flat on his behind. This all happening the same time I landed a fairly healthy blow. So, I naturally claimed victory.

Many of our Saturdays were spent trading articles one boy had that the other didn't. Therefor things just moved from one bedroom to the other. My poor mother must have wondered who the rightful owner was.

We went to school [illegible] its present location. In winter we walked on the frozen river, and had a packed trail coming up in Lloyd's yard, then from there on by road. In spring and summer we rode bikes leaving as early as possible, so we could get low number for a scrub ball game. Our number was good for the day. This way we could be assured of at least one turn at bat.

Many hours after school and on Saturdays were spent with Wayne and Wanda Lloyd as we were all close to the same age.

During those years we looked forward to Dad's shipment of bees from the United States every spring. This always stirred up many small jobs for a boy at hiving time. Feeding packages, pulling lath off crates, setting out packages. This was a lot of fun to me.

Dad built a shop in the yard, which in the early years was used as [illegible] house for Maynard and Bertha Bergh and family. Maynard came out of the services to this area. So, Dad hired him to help with the bees.

George and Mardy Keays lived in the shop also, along with Grandpa Marshall, Mardy's father. He used to tell us stories which I often still snicker at.

In the winters I helped Ned and Dad build new bee equipment. Then in 1961 I went to Saskatoon and worked in a service station. That summer Dad bought the Shalla quarter which required much drainage and ditching. So, he bought a backhoe and we went to work on the

quarter. During this time we did a lot of custom work in our area with the backhoe.

In the fall of 1962 I went to Saskatoon and was employed at a job on the construction of the Arts Building. The following spring Dad and I decided it was time for me to think about farming, so I bought the SE-27-47-14-W2 or the Ray White quarter. I helped Dad farm; Ned had taken over the bees on a full time basis. During those years I worked a lot with George Keays.

In 1965 I went to Live Oak, California and worked for Walker Lee Co. He had a large bee apiary there. I returned home in the spring to the farm.

On Jan. 8, 1966, I married Francis Windo, a hairdresser from Nipawin, formerly of Edam, Sask. We went back to the United States to work later that January. Fran worked catching Queens, and I worked in the bee yards.

Upon arriving home that spring we undertook to remodel the first house my parents lived in, one half mile north of where we presently live. In the fall of 1967 we purchased a new RTM home, unfinished inside, then moved into it in the summer of 1968, completing the inside ourselves.

Oct. 13, 1966 **Twila Corrine** was born and on April 23, 1968 **Tammy Lynn** was born.

In 1971 we bought Dad's land, giving us five quarters. The folks continued to live on the home place until the fall of 1981 when they moved into McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Both girls went to school in Tisdale. Twila graduated in 1984. She then went to Business College in Saskatoon, graduating as an Accounting Technician and is presently employed in that field. Tammy is taking her grade XII this year.

Fran and I sow and harvest the crops together. She still does hair and many hobbies and crafts, some of which coincide with the woodwork I have taken up as an enjoyment for the winter months.

GORDON AND BARB PEARSE

My parents George (Ned) Pearse and Margaret (Bathurst) Pearse followed the urge west to the Silver Stream District from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907. Their four oldest children, Frank, Iris, Queenie and Ted, all born in Ontario accompanied them. Their trip west and the trials and tribulations of their early days of settlement have been quite well documented by other family historians. How I wish I could have shared those experiences! The thought of those clear flowing streams, the sweep to that expanse of unchartered parkland rampant with wild life has always enticed me. As has the thought of having the opportunity of turning a fair percentage of those, then virgin, spruce forests into freshly sawn, pungent lumber piles. Small wonder that Barbara declares I was born 40 years too late!

Barbara and Gordon Pearse.

My folks settled on various district farms before deciding on a permanent residence. They were living on the SW 14-47-14 in 1912 when their third daughter, Margaret, was born. The Pearse's moved out of the Lloyd House to their own farm east of the river shortly after her birth. Mrs. Lloyd had kindly allowed Mother use of the more comfortable Lloyd quarters pending the arrival of her own son, Aubrey, less than a month later. A strong friendly and helping spirit existed among those grand pioneer people even unto the end.

Having established sister Peggy's birthdate adequately, I will now move unto my own some two years later. It occured close to where the old Pearse house still stands. A sunken depression still marks the place. I hold a tryst with my little mother on that spot every birthdate. I loved her very much and her memory is precious to me. Speaking of memories, mine serves me well, for the floor plan of that first home is still vivid to me though we moved into the new home when I was four.

Another early memory that persists is a trek some two miles north to a wire footbridge high over the Leather River. It was built, I understand, to provide a shorter access to school for the Cloke and Demouth children. How well I recall it swinging, creaking and swaying as we passed over. The Cloke children found the crossing precarious also and preferred the much longer route around by the Lloyd Bridge. (You must understand that the Silver Stream School was then situated west and a half mile north of its present location).

Billy Cloke was the proud possessor of a family history dating back to a Baron Newington that accompanied William of Normandy on his conquest of England in 1066. Somewhere, during the 800 years intervening, that unconquerable, indominable Norman spirit necessary to defeat Harold and his fierce Saxon family must have yielded to assimilation, for Billy was meek in spirit. But I digress. I questioned Sister Queenie, about the trek, she questions my memory, for she states, "You were so small that Mother and I had to carry you nearly all the way." Evidently, Sister Peggy was able to navigate on her own. Queenie relates a quaint cause for the journey. Depressed by a vivid dream that she was not long for this world she confessed her fears to mother who suggested a long walk, "To get it out of her system". A satisfactory prescription surely, as Queenie is still stable and very dependable 67 years later. She was 18 at the time. (I hate myself when I do things like divulging my sisters' ages.)

Nestled on the bank of the Leather River, still sets the school house where at least two generations of Silver Stream children attended school. It was a lovely place to combine learning with growing up. Generally, teachers could be persuaded to let us play on the river hill and even the river itself was not always out of bounds. Indeed, many of our teachers, perhaps to escape for a time the frustration of a crowded and overworked classroom, would join us in our fun. God bless them! Too, we were an ingenious lot at inventing games, and we played as a group, boys and girls alike to the smallest beginners.

So it was that a cut bank, caused by the river's erosion over a period of nobody knows how many years, became "Queenston Heights" as we studied the war of 1812-14. Many times it was stormed, captured and lost; with snowballs in winter and swords, of the wooden variety, in summer. The swords, all four feet in length with hand guards and padded ends for protection. In the other hand we carried a shorter one called a dagger and used primarily for parrying thrusts. If you were touched in any vunerable spot you were deemed dead. Same with snowballs. Contrary to nature, the head didn't count and you would speedily be informed of this should you commit such an indiscretion. The wars continued till no one was left alive on one side, then a general resurrection occured and the battle started over again. Queenston Heights, over a period of years, took on a well worn appearance with paths, parapets and redoubts in abundance. I visited the old sight recently. Nothing now attests to the past glory of the place. Quite the contrary, garbage from the fair grounds adjoining has been dumped over the hill, and it seems unlikely that the place will ever echo to the battle cries of children at war again. (No, violence on T.V. could not be blamed!)

To the east was another cut bank only much higher. On this bank, cliff we children called it, a mother coyote had raised her puppies until the boys discovered her burrow. Not appreciating being spied upon, she and her young family vacated the premises never to use it again. In the mound of dirt from the burrow were strange deposits (no it was not petrified coyote crap!) Any farm boy with a keen eye for analysis could detect that it was a chalky substance similar to small stones only softer. Indeed it would write on a blackboard with this difference, it protested louder! William G. "Bud" Richmond, a youth of inventive and discerning nature, mused aloud as he examined the find, "That it could well be a mineralogical discovery of earth shaking importance". Now we youngters had been raised on a literary digest of "The Trail of the Ninety Eight" and Robert Services' "Poems of the Klondike". Besides, being true sons and daughters of our Eastern Canadian parentage, we were thrifty and astute by nature. Yes, we knew a good thing when it was right in front of us and so commenced a mad scramble for those freshly discovered "nuggets"! That scramble grew hectic and confusing! To establish some sort of order out of the chaos, the cliff was laid out in narrow strips running down to the river in true seigniorial tenure. We were only some 35 years and 80 miles removed from the North West Rebellion at Batoche. These narrow strips became numbered claims and were parcelled out to individual owners by a lottery system. Then serious mining began in earnest.

The nuggets were discovered frequently enough to make it interesting and not often enough to create boredom. We kept them stored in selfmade pokes, crude, but adequate. (Mrs. Richmond had fashioned one for Bud that was the envy of all). Of course that mining was a dirty job and a lot of earth and nugget dust gathered on our clothes and the school floor. My dear friend Beulah (Eade) Chisholm, at that time school janitress, can still become quite verbal over the affair.

By this time we had accumulated quite a hoard of nuggets and as no interest in our bonanza was forthcoming from any source, what to do with our wealth became a problem? This proved no problem for entrepreneur Bud — he set up a gambling Casino. First we used dice, but this was superceded by poker, both stud and draw, and all the versions thereof. It was all very interesting, but just how Bud was able to convince we sophisticated youngsters that he was entitled to a rake off from every pot remains a mystery; or does it? Some have "it" some don't — Bud did! I understand today's youth refer to that particular requisite as "Pizzazz", surely a more interesting name for an interesting person. Bud hadn't yet come to the realization that he was appealing to the ladies also, so none of our girls were inveigled into the role of Klondike Kate or the Lady Known as Lou. Strange, for even the shapeless apparel worn by the girls of that era couldn't quite conceal the budding potential. (That old school photo never did do them justice). About this time we changed teachers; no that was not unusual in mid term at Silver Stream. We were highly organized and insisted on some control over who was to shape and influence our lives for all time. Teachers, like parents, do you know! Our methods were a bit devious and on occasion met with opposition from parents and School Board alike. This surely was one of those times. For someone sitting in the seats of the mighty had weighed well their inclinations and obligations and chose, with care and deliberation, the succeeding teacher. He was a male Israeli, strong of form and figure, with the mien of a predator and survivor. He made this impression on me. I still feel apprehensive for the Arab nations every time there is a flare up in the Middle East. He came well coached surely, (Guess who) for that first day of his tenure as he faced some 40 pupils of varying grades and ages. He "understood it had been his misfortune to be assigned a tough school", he "regretted this, but was prepared to accept the challenge". He thought "it only fair to warn us that he had a heavy arm." During this discourse he was busily engaged in rolling up his sleeve. His timing was perfect for he coordinated the last roll with his closing word. Mighty indeed!

Who were we to doubt him? My glance roved surreptitiously to Bud; that worthies thumb, well hidden by the seat was extended well up in a vigorous jabbing motion, an age old symbol to hold everything in obeyance. That was well, discretion was ever the better part of valour! We will call this teacher Mr. Ross, who I have recently learned, is still alive and active.

The weather being inclement, we moved our poker game into the boy's cloakroom. It was my bet and I was busy contemplating my strategy when a shadow fell over the assemblage. Mr. Ross had arrived, noiselessly, and we were discovered. Some cards dropped from listless hands. Brazenly, Bud suggested it was my bet. I wasn't that enthusiastic, the shadow of that heavy hand was upper most in my mind. Tentatively, "I'll see you two and raise you three". Ross picked up and examined one of the nuggets. "Just what are these"? We explained they were nuggets and we mined them out of the river hill. Incredulously he stated, "I'll be d———, now I've seen everything." He held out his hands for the cards. I'm quite sure now that he could have taught us a good deal about gambling. Certainly he joined in all other activities, and we speedily learned that he could dive deeper, swim farther and come out drier than any of us. We were a disappointed bunch of kids when the, then new and thriving, town of Nipawin hired him away from us to teach there and play hockey and baseball with their local squad. Happy to conclude, that heavy hand never fell on any of us.

On occasion we east-bound pupils used the path down Queenston Heights and up the mine hill as a short cut. In retrospect, it was more advantageous from a point of communing with nature than as a time saver. Sister Peggy, ever a romantic, called it Fern–Oriole Path. Our own children used it also, they called it, The Smoking Fire Trail. No, I never delved into the reason!

In 1949, the newly formed Saskatchewan Power Corporation, fulfilling an election promised of 1944 to electrify rural Saskatchewan, ran a transmission line following closely the short cut. Saskatchewan was on the move, God bless Tommy Douglas and his progressive ideas! (Yesterday, Feb. 25th, 1986, the world learned of his passing.) Of all the plaudits now circulating, I like best these spontaneous lines penned by our daughter in a letter home:

> I was saddened deeply at the passing of Tommy Douglas. It appears to me that there never was a time when I was not aware that there was a Tommy Douglas in the world. He developed social programs, and espoused the cause of social democracy, not because he himself was in need, but because he

saw the need of others around him, and took these things to his heart, and worked to do for others what they could not do for themselves. Our world is saddened, but surely, even heaven could improve by his presence. I admired him so!"

In 1968, progress further invaded the area. The R.M. decided to replace an obsolete bridge over the Leather River. The senior Government of Saskatchewan, chief contributors to the cost, insisted (in their wisdom?) that rechanelling of the river basin was a requisite. As a result, the mine hill disappeared rapidly to the assult of the heavy machinery brought in for the purpose. Now in its place the river flows in a channel some 40 feet below the peak of the cliff where we youngsters toiled so diligently, but fruitlessly.

But courage! Another generation of children now visit the place; in winter snow toboggans roar up and down the steep hills of the diversion, skiers ride its gentler slopes and there is a trail bike path of sorts that the more adventuresome kids tackle.

At times, now an ageing senior citizen, I shut down the tractor when completing the turn on the brink of the diversion hill. Somewhat stiff of limb I climb from the cab and proceed to an advantageous lookout. Below me the valley of the two rivers unfold. Directly north, now barely discernible, are the remains of a "secret rendezavous" three of my close friends and sworn blood brothers constructed. On my right is the shallows where we constructed fish traps; directly below is the rusting remains of a wire hoop fashioned at a later date by our own young son in his like endeavors to catch fish. My eyes dim as I recall my classmates by name. Of five of us who started school the same day, namely Carl Arneson, Sophia Eade, Laurene Lloyd, Lottie Cloke and myself, only I remain. The colorful William Grayam "Bud" Richmond returned as teacher to the old Silver Stream School from 1937 to 1939. He resigned Sept. 10th, 1939 to join the RCAF, serving till hostilities ended. He continued in the Air Force till he was retired in the late 1950's with the rank of Squadron Leader. Shortly after, always a man of action and extremely capable, he was engaged by McMillian and Blodell Timber to pilot a converted Martin Mars Troop Carrier on water bombing missions on the west coast. While on such a mission, due to mechanical failure, he crashed and perished along with his three crew members near Parksville, Vancouver Island, June 23, 1961.

I see in fancy a string of pupils meandering the short cut home: I picture my classmates clinging like mountain climbers to the steep clay bank digging like mad for imagined wealth. To the west the school and fair ground beyond are suddenly bathed in the many glories of a parkland sunset. I remount the tractor, a singer on the radio is promising, nostalgically, that "I'll Be Seeing You in Old Familiar Places" —.

I also attended Leacross School for two years. People now find it hard to believe, that Leacross, although a rural school, was a two roomer and taught up to and including Grade XII. It even had a Chemistry Lab of sorts. It was at Leacross that Bert Sims and I began our rather unique friendship, first as fellow students, he completing grade XII and I in grade IX. He was later principal at Leacross when I began Grade XII. We served together as fellow employees of the Rural Municipality of Connaught in the years 1966–77, he as Secretary Treasurer and I as Deputy Reeve. They were interesting and, I believe, useful years. I still value this friendship.

In 1932 I attended Tisdale School under the principalship of Mr. L. T. Carmichael. He served Tisdale so long in this capacity that he taught the children of his first students. A noted educator he published several text books used in Saskatchewan high schools. He retired to Regina where the Department of Education persuaded him to mark and evaluate papers for high school pupils taking their studies by correspondence course. A common practice in the depression years. It was not general knowledge that Mr. Carmichael was so employed. A Tisdale student protested the correction of the question four on her paper; or rather her mother did — vigorously! The examiner received this communication; "My mother Alma Smith (Jones) states, that back in 1929, L. T. Carmichael taught her that the answer to question four was correct as submitted, and Lloyd T. Carmichael ought to know, he wrote the text! The reply received was typical, "If L. T. Carmichael taught Alma in 1929 that this was the correct answer; then, of course, it is still the right answer; I have adjusted your marks accordingly. Sincerely, L. T. Carmichael"! (As with Darius, so with L.T. "The word of the King was law in those days".)

It would be remiss in any history of the Pearse family, to make no mention of a group of men and women who contributed so much to our way of life and the development of the west in general. They were commonly referred to as "hired men and hired girls". To describe them thus, to me, demeans their true worth. For how could you adequately recompense anyone for loyalty,

devotion and industry, over and above the call of duty? My memories of these good people, almost without exception, are dear to me. When we were growing up they were all regarded as family. In later years my wife and I were, and remain, very appreciative of the cooperation, help and friendship from this same personnel. A sure way to irk me is to repeat the age old cliche, "You know how hard it is to get good help nowadays"? I remain convinced that it is much more difficult to acquire a good boss!

One young lady comes to mind. She came, at about [illegible] years of age, to help Mother when sister Peggy obtained work as a telephone operator and moved to Tisdale. Perhaps it was because I missed my Sister companion so much that I grew to regard Violet as a younger sister. She was a good target for teasing and she was teased. From a different ethnic background, she could do many things well and differently. She was eager to please and full of ambition so of course she won my parents' hearts completely. Especially Father's, they spoiled one another deplorably. For some time after Violet left for other employment, if displeased she, "packed her dry goods and came home" So did Dad's own children, grandchildren, horses and dogs!

In those years the bartering of cream, eggs, butter and other produce was deemed a necessity for existence. Accordingly, we had a number of fair milking Holsteins. I exhibited livestock at the local fairs and one heifer won so many prizes we had fond hopes of building a fine herd with her as nucleus. It was not to be. When she freshened, her teats were so short that no one could milk her. Mother insisted we keep trying, "Her teats would stretch, we'd see!" Finally in desperation, Dad informed Mother, "That was it, he was turning the calves on Dandy". Violet demurred, she would try, "Her hands were so much smaller". So forth she went milk pail in hand. Dad and I met her on the path as she returned. Tersely she exclaimed, "Mr. Pearse I can't milk that heifer, why I have bigger tits than she has"! I was amused and flabber-gasted, never having heard any female so candidly address my Father. That August gentleman laughed for an hour, but cautioned, "Don't mention it to Maggie, she wouldn't approve". I didn't mention it to "Maggie" till many years after Dad had left us. She didn't exactly disapprove; merely dismissed it as, "A figment of your imagination, Sir, you do so love to embellish stories; Violet wouldn't say such a thing to your Father!"

So convincingly adamant was she that I was almost pursuaded that just possibly — ? I never forgot the episode and confess that I must have repeated it to our youngest son Doug. (God bless him, he listens so attentively to his Father's oft told stories) He even remembered Violet's married name and when his business took him to her city, he phoned, although he had only met her by hear-say. Satisfied that he was Barbara's and Gordon's son, she invited, "Come to dinner, it will be at 60 minutes after six, don't be late! (A true foster daughter of my parents surely). Doug reported a very "Fun evening", in the course of which he submitted this feeler, "I suppose you did a fair amount of milking back on the farm, Violet?" I was vindicated by her reply; "Dougie, I am not going to tell you the story of the heifer with the short tits!"

Religion played an important part in our home and in a number of other district homes. In fact there was a time when certain heretics from Auto Road referred to our ball team as the "Holy Streamers". More impressionable natives claimed that the chalk dust, accumulated in the old school, took on a distinct odour of sulphur and brimstone when such noted evangalists as Gordon Ashdown, graduate of Moody Bible Institute and Lenard Maxwell of Three Hills, Alta. fame, loosed their fiery brand of Christianity to a trembling audience.

Evangelists must have grasped for years that "Music soothes the troubled soul", so their retinue always included a number of singers and musicians. This contributed to billeting problems in the rural areas. Dad's solution was simple and direct; as many as possible were packed in our home. Mother, an Anglican by birth, favored more conservative form of worship than did Father. An Anglican Church and Manse was located at Forester Corner some four miles to the south. Word had evidently reached the minister there that a rousing revival was in progress at Silver Stream, so that worthy walked up to attend the night service. No doubt he felt some concern for the welfare of his flock. Perhaps Dad was reluctant to see the minister walk home, more likely, he reasoned that some good old fashioned revivalism couldn't do any Anglican anything but good! For whatever reason he brought yet another minister to our already crowded home and enquired, "Maggie where will I put Mr. Hales to sleep?" Maggie was in bed, but the query brought her up furious and stamping. (You could always tell by how her feet hit the floor how deep you had embedded yourself). She acidly enquired. "Ned, just how many more preachers are you going to fetch home for me to cook for"? Dad was broken hearted and Mother immediately contrite. Mr. Hales fed and bedded down, and never aware that he contributed to one of the two flare ups I was ever to witness in my parents' 50 year plus love affair.

Barbara Prothman (Pearse) was born at Salvador, Sask. Dec. 4/1916, smack in the middle of a family of four boys and seven girls. Mrs. Prothman, before she knew me well, once referred to it, "As a nice sized Catholic family". My mother-in-law was a very dear lady, but no way am I going to vouch for the sincerity of that statement! Barb's parents, Carl and Kathryn (Murphy) Prothman moved to Saskatchewan from Little Rock, Arkansas in 1914. Barbara received her education in the town of Salvador, situated in the Southwest part of this province, some three miles from their farm. She has in her possession a photograph of Salvador School taken in 1928, a large brick structure with some 250 pupils pictured in the foreground. We visited Salvador in 1984. No trace of any school now exists and of the once thriving town only a very few homes are evident, many of these are vacant. It was a sad home-coming for Barbara.

Francis Prothman, Barb's sister, taught for some years in north eastern Saskatchewan. It was while Francis was teaching at Vercheres that Barb first came to this area. She joined her sister for company and to complete her Grade XII. My life long friend, George McRae, was keeping company with Francis and loud in his praises of her younger sister. I was interested, but reluctant to leave a successful musk-rat trapping enterprise. Besides George and I were living in a tent and I didn't feel at my best in mud splattered overalls, rubber boots and dirty old torn shirt. George was adamant, "This wouldn't make a partical of difference to the Prothman Sisters!" Anyone familiar with the meticulous grooming of my now wife Barbara, knows what erroneous rot that statement was. So we started out for Vercheres on foot, a distance of 11 miles, through a sea of mud, water and in places snow. It was April 4, 1934. The best I could contribute to the improvement of my appearance was the purchase of a new 98¢ shirt at McCallum's Store as we passed through New Osgoode. I disgarded my tattered one in the swamp east of the Dahl corner.

Always frightened and shy around girls I reluctantly followed George to the door of the little teacherage that still stands in the Vercheres schoolyard. Barbara opened the door to our knock. I remember best her dimples, her neat appearance and, very properly coiffured hair. I see no evidence of the dimples now, but although the hair is no longer auburn, her concerns for its upkeep will be with me always — even unto the end! (You were 17 and I 18 years of age! It has been a "Too short yesterday, Barbara — my Barbara!")

Although seriously attracted we were not married till five years later. Three of those years Barb spent in Seattle, Washington, living in an apartment with her Aunt Marie Woodruff, on Queen Anne's Hill. She speedily became accustomed, and appreciative to the benefits of modern conveniences, such as automatic washers, driers, toasters, electric stoves and a host of other benefits of city living.

She returned to the farm at Salvador in July of 1939 and that fall came to visit her sister, now Mrs. Francis La Belle, at Chagoness. She and Gene owned a store at that point. (I am sure that had someone predicted The RM of Connaught 457 would later pay $40,000 for a gravel pit in their backyard, that good couple would have laughed them to scorn). That was a hectic fall; a large and late harvest and preparation for a winter in a lumber mill left little time for romancing. Overall hung the pall of gathering war clouds, that was to change forever our accustomed way of life. Our wedding plans were certainly not what I would now insist on. (I often wonder what ever became of an Albert Carrier I persuaded off the street to come into Father Chauvin's office to stand up for me. I never saw him before or after. However he was more than happy with the $2 I tendered for the favour. (You could hire a man to drive a bundle team for a day for that amount!)

Within two weeks of our marriage, we settled into a rough lumber cabin in the lumber woods beside the Old Mistatim Trail. Poor Barbara; from the luxuries of Seattle to bush camp, to wood stove, to cooking and laundering on a scrub board for a crew of six in five short months! The sight of a heavy suit of men's wool underwear will send her into a tirade to this day! She was a bit sceptical of the straw mattress also. I had to reassure her often that it did not harbour mice. She had not yet ascertained that I was an accomplished white liar. I don't want to talk about it anymore. What a brick she was!

To add further stress to that period of adjustment, before spring, Barb suddenly developed a taste for strange, and not easily obtained, food stuff. Completely at a loss, I secretly confided my fears for her sanity to my father. He speedily and correctly diagnosed the cause, outcome and as far as possible the remedy. I was dispatched to Arborfield for ice cream and dill pickle and urged to convey to Barbara, that it was my pleasure to indulge her fantasies. That man was elated over the prospect of having a youngster underfoot again! In retrospect, I am convinced that Dad recognized before any of us that his daughter-in-law was a smart lady.

He was almost as jubilant over our daughter Peggy's arrival only 15 months after Terry's debut. He was the only one that was! I love to dwell on those few years Dad was around our first two youngsters. Terry, mobile at seven months, followed him everywhere. He would brave Mother's cranky roosters to join his grandfather. Those bloody roosters! They had an uncanny sense of timing and would intercept Terry at every opportunity and fly at him spurs extended. One made the inevitable mistake of repeating this clever little trick just as Dad stepped through the gate. He picked that rooster out of the air as neatly as his great-grandson can field a grounder down the third base line. That rooster lay decapitated before he realized the error of his ways! The fowl was delivered, still kicking, to the kitchen with orders he, "be cooked up for dinner". Mother remonstrated, "Ned, that was my very best pedigreed rooster!" Only Dad would have dared, "Come, Maggie we can't have him frightening Barbara's young ones you know."

We operated a lumber planer on the farm in those years. The gears driving the transmission had stripped. Repairs were almost impossible to obtain during the war years, so I had the gears built up and had carefully reshaped them with emery and file. Never having a bent for mechanics I experienced great difficulty in re-assembling the clusters. I proceeded on a trial and error basis and Dad, a load of lumber on the wagon waiting, proceeded to become more impatient by the moment. Terry as usual, fitted a wrench, supplied by his grandfather for his convenience, to every nut on the machine (There never was a time that boy didn't know what a wrench was for or what way a nut would come off. It was beyond comprehension, too, how many his baby fingers would loosen.) Exasperated I finally exclaimed, "Terry I wish you would give that wrench back to your Grandfather. If I ever do get this thing back together, the last thing I want to do is to retighten every nut on the machine." Years later as I watched Terry's clever fingers solve naughty mechanical problems, I recall Dad's prophetic comment. "Leave him alone sonny, I believe he is going to be a machinist, and God knows you and I could use one as neither of us could fix a plug for a dog's a —"!

Barb had the only radio on the farm. That was the one luxury she wasn't going to be denied! Dad would walk over to our house most evenings to listen to Lorne Green broadcast the War News. Always grim in the dark years of 1940, 1941 and 1942. (Little wonder that his resonant utterances were labelled "The Voice of Doom"). First Dad would pick Peggy, awake or asleep, out of her crib and cuddled her as he listened. He was especially pleased that we had named her "Margaret", the name of his wife and also his mother.

Feb. 17, 1943, is stamped indelibly on my mind. I was sharpening the mill saw shortly after dinner. Dad was standing talking beside me, Terry's hand in his. Suddenly he said, "Gordon, I surely do love your kiddies". Then he trotted off to his duties in the woods. Within an hour he was destroyed by a falling tree. He was laid to rest on Peggy's first birthday, among his pioneer friends in the Silver Stream Cemetery. He awaits, neath the shade of the trees he helped to plant, for the dawning of a better day, that he lived serene in the belief was surely coming. The birth and first fumbles at nursing of each little new thing, from the lowest to highest of the animal kingdom, fascinated and enthralled him. The amazement of it all left him with renewed faith in a divine power.

Peggy, our only daughter, won my heart before we arrived home from the hospital. I declare she was already forming a personality, if not exemplary, certainly interesting and individualistic. Living in the same yard, she spent a lot of time with her grandmother. That austere lady was quick to rise to her defence. Also Peggy would, when offended, flee eastward to Bob and Katie Jacksons; there also she was sure of solace. Barb and I didn't object, we deemed her wise and fortunate in her choice of friends.

In her early years Peggy Anne loved wild flowers; but abhored Sunday drives. So it was that she would entreat us to stop while she admired and gathered flowers en route. While prepared to indulge her fancy to some extent, it was time consuming. Besides her reactions were generally amusing, so I drove off and left with her face buried in a wild rose bush. What I viewed in the rear view mirror was one irate small girl stamping indignantly, then throwing her flowers in all directions, she turned and went running [illegible] fast [illegible] she could in the opposite direction. I took off in pursuit, finally captured her and carried her back to the car struggling and kicking. Depositing her in the back seat, we drove on. She promptly climbed on her Grandmother's knee. That good lady consoled her granddaughter and rebuked her son thus, "Poor little dear you were only taking time to smell the flowers".

We had many family and neighborhood gatherings. For these Barbara insisted in dressing Peggy up [illegible] the manner which, in her girlhood, she would have liked to be accustomed. No way could Peggy Anne be sterotyped as a Shirley Temple. No way could she be stereotyped! Used to playing with Terry, her constant companion, she was prone [illegible] join the boys in their games. Her girlish clothes were soon a shambles and her white slippers suffered accordingly. We would arrive home in dismay.

Of course in any such district there is always a child that [illegible] the epitome of the propriety, and suffers the wrath of all lesser children accordingly. Silver Stream was no exception. One neat little girl Peggy's age could have fallen into a rain barrel of stagnant water and emerge looking and acting like a rose. Although I have always considered comparisons odious, the circumstances were extenuating. My contention [illegible] that the comparision was at least well camouflaged. "Did you notice how neat and pretty L — looked after playing in her cute little white dress all day?" Peggy's reaction was instantaneous. "Well pin a little rose on her lily white a — , Dad"! I turned my back on feigned interest in the sunset. Not so Barbara, she insisted, "Peggy be punished on retirement". This gave me time to reflect on the Mc — boys who drew the attention of my sisters to all of my boisterous ways on visits to their home in my own youth.

So I marched resolutely into Peggy's room fly swatter in hand, and locked the door. She appeared woe-be-gone, but defiant. She brightened at my instructions to "Cry like h — when I strike the pillow". Her howls of protest brought Barbara pounding on the door and imploring me not "to be too severe"! Peg could keep a confidence well also!"

It was some years later that I did punish Peggy. She deserved it; she played truant. Sobbing her heart out she informed me, "I wasn't punished for playing truant but because you didn't like the boy I played truant with!" How right she was. I didn't like boyfriends period! (Roddy was really a good sort of kid.) Peggy, darling, what would I ever do without you?

Our second boy, George, was born [illegible] September of 1947. Barbara and I drove to the St. Therese hospital in the very early morning of a lovely fall day. We were happy that this time around we owned our own car and did not have to borrow one for such an important trip. At birth, George had digestive problems and failed from seven to four pounds before a formula was found that he could tolerate. I am positive that only Barb's dedication and loving care kept him alive for those first two years.

Our children were [illegible] fond of pets. Peggy had her cats and the boys a succession of dogs. So, when a litter of puppies arrived at the adjoining Marshall Farm, George would go over [illegible] every excuse to watch them at play. One day, while at work I was distracted several times by a noise I could not quite decipher. George acted strangely uninterested. Following the sound I discovered a lovely collie puppy hidden away in a water tank. Upset, I reported my suspicions to Anne Marshall. She staunchly denied any culpability on George's part. She had watched; "The puppy had insisted on following him home, George was welcome to keep it." (Anne, through the years has gained considerable experience with unwanted pups). In the eyes of her neighbours Anne deserves her popularity with children and the fine reputation she enjoys in the district. That pup developed into an excellent dog and we remain indebted to the Marshalls for suggesting George keep it.

George, as a little fellow, liked to be where the action was and would invariably appear with the milk pails, and be urging all family members to get with it before we had time to finish a meal. Too, [illegible] would hide in the darndest places, in order [illegible] get out to a field undiscovered, hoping he would be allowed to stay. I once discovered him in the back of a truck, after dark, tucked neatly in a six gallon pail. Exasperated I spanked his bum and his dog immediately bit me. I put up with a lot of indignities from the kids pets! From the kids too when you think about it!

I have always feared the super-natural. I feel especially vulnerable working in abandoned farm yards in the dark of night. No doubt my memo-

rable reflections of the people who toiled so hard to achieve their goals, only to have them dashed, has some bearing.

Does it not seem possible that their spirits could pause to review their old homes and resent some chap using a shovel only to lean on while modern machines reap, for him, the benefits from their hard earned acres? Then, consider too, those poltergeists, noisy, mean spirits that frighten a fellow for the sheer h — of it! Those farm yards invariably have plantations of tall spruce trees that cast ominous shadows. Anyone with a spark of imagination could fancy almost anything emerging from their dark depths.

Picture me — seated in a car — in such a yard — near the witching hour of night — alone with such thoughts — tending a grain dryer! Certainly every light available was turned on, the better to keep a wary eye on the gaping doors and windows of that decaying old home.

Suddenly, I felt the car lurch slightly! This couldn't be happening! I waited tensely for some five minutes — my hammering heart was beginning to stabilize — the next lurch was even more convincing — followed soon after by a third, and total realization that, "That which I had greatly feared was upon me!"

I was faced with a decision. Would I drive off and leave the enigma "To darkness and to night" or seek a solution? Suspicion that the Marshall twins might just be responsible influenced me to choose the latter. For surely, if such was the case, and I fled, Billie's oft d — description of the event would keep me fleeing for the rest of my natural life! I stepped cautiously from the car expecting the worst. I circled it without mishap, then reached apprehensively under the car. The leg my hand encompassed didn't feel cold or clammy but very much alive. It was some comfort that I could feel it! Exerting what strength I had left, I drew the spectre forth. It was son George, then about 12 years old. I was surprised at his courage in walking that distance alone, for it is a fact that he isn't all that brave in that same yard to this day. I am surprised, too, that he was able to escape my vigilence in obtaining that vantage point. A lot of indignities indeed! Our three oldest children were raised in our first home, situated in my parent's yard. No trace of it now remains except the nostalgic memories, in the form of little wheels, doll heads and sundry other rusted toys, that the implements unearth as I farm over the deserted spot.

Our youngest son, **Dougie**, was born in our new home in 1954. (The summer after the winter of the big snow, he was the only good thing to emerge in that disasterous, wet, sad year.) By this time it wasn't such a struggle to buy ostoco, orange juice and other infantile requirements. I am not suggesting that had any bearing on his temperment, but Dougie was a happy child. It wasn't long before he could pull himself up, and peer through the crib bars at his parents. His happy smiling face and pleased "hi" for some good years ushered in each new morning. All this despite the wettest soggiest diapers! (Believe me they would have been a sure cure for the romantic groping of those cherubic infants employed so frequently on T.V. this winter to assess the condition of one anothers pampers.)

Doug was born a Nimrod. Long before he started school he stalked ducks near and far, with a wooden spear to which someone had affixed a nail. He cast that spear at every duck that flew, sat or swam; understandably that spear was never bloodied. My hunting dog stalked everywhere with him and for want of more exciting game always retrieved the spear. Certainly that dog was more patient of Doug's marksmanship than he ever was of mine!

Doug graduated to an air gun, an award for the only time he placed ahead of his school mate, Gloria Arneson. Barbara left the three boys and I to the care of the housekeeper one summer, while she made an extended visit to Seattle and Vancouver. Our housekeeper was a very personable lady who speedily formed likes and dislikes. She tolerated me, loved Terry, was reasonably fond of George and hated Dougie, still a little fellow. (He swears he did not shoot her in the seat with his air rifle). He spent a lot of time riding with me on the tractor and praying for his Mom to come home. One day when he was especially pensive, I had to stop every time a blackbird lit within range of his air gun. This proved to be too time consuming so I suggested he walk home. He enquired, "What will I do with my blackbirds?" The devil surely prompted me, "Take them home and ask Mrs. B — to make a blackbird pie for dinner." Off he trudged, air rifle in one hand and four blackbirds in the other. I arrived home at noon to meet an irrate Mrs. B — "She was a good plain cook, but if I thought for one minute she was going to whip up a blackbird pie for that spoiled son of mine I had better start looking for a new gal". I had never been required to explain such a situation before. Surely it was the devil's

fault that time; but if it ever happens again it will be mine!

Some two years later, Mrs. B — again filled in while Barb and I went west. This time her husband was with her. Terry made a practice of complimenting her cooking, he was loud in his praises of a particular cake. Doug, being an individualist, seldom benefited from an example. He never did if his older brother set it! He, in turn, tasted the cake, grabbed a pitcher of water simultaneously, and gasped, "Dry, dry, water, water!" The dirt never did clear from the overhead fan."

This time when we returned home the good lady had some advice for us. She strongly urged we should encourage Doug to get into politics, "That surely was the only vocation he could hope to succeed in." She didn't care for politicians either! I don't think that had any bearing, but Doug and a number of his High School buddies took to the hustings to help elect the indomitable Jack Messer. Doug took the job seriously; he even had the temerity to offer some advice to his aunt, Dora (Yelland) Pearse. She speedily referred to him as a "Young Whipper-Snapper", and stated she, "knew how to vote before he was born". He should have conferred with someone, anyone in Nipawin, Tisdale, Kelsey and points beyond could have told him that all Yellands were born with the inherent knowledge of how to vote!!

Dougie, in his senior year at T.U.C.S., was president of the student council. In this he did us proud. His mother still has high hopes of spiriting his photo from those hallowed halls and substituting one taken after he was able to afford his first haircut. Nor was Barbara that happy with the photographers and cartoonists engaged by the "Sheaf", media organ of the University of Saskatchewan, when Doug was Vice President of the Students Union there.

She was happier when, unexpectedly, his picture was reprinted in the home town paper from the Vancouver Sun. They were quite complimentary of his work with "New Canadians" when he was engaged with Frontier College and B.C. Railways on the West Coast. The fact that a hard hat this time concealed his long hair, may or may not have had some bearing.

Working side by side and encouraging Doug in every way for some 12 years, has been a very lovely girl, Elaine Prefontaine. Elaine is presently engaged by Saskatchewan Power in property easements and settlements. She commutes from Moose Jaw to Regina and other points served by S.P.C. Doug travels much also as Manager of Flagstone Training & Consulting. A firm owned and founded by himself and two partners. Elaine and Doug are a very busy pair of young people. Family concensus is, they will finally find time to marry. Elaine is a favourite of Doug's family and friends.

In 1969 Barbara began clerking in Pearson's store at Tisdale, commuting back and forth to the farm. She shared a car pool with her neighbours, the Marshalls, Marge Randall and Phyllis Lloyd. She was to continue clerking more or less steadily till the summer of 1985. The independence Barb gained from employment proved beneficial to my culinery education and my appreciation for my wife. Too, after some two years I received a birthday gift, a lovely semi-automatic Ithica shot gun, with this terse note, "Thank you for not b — because I chose to work". I have had many hours of enjoyment from that fowling piece — at least.

In 1976, encouraged by her good friend Irene Luke, Barbara took some classes in oil painting and made rapid progress. She has found it an interesting and rewarding hobby. Barb works closely with a very active Tisdale Art Club. I, too, often find myself involved, not in art as such, but in the menial tasks associated. Their art shows and sales take a lot of preparation. I claim to be "Fond of helping aspiring genius up the dizzy heights". Seriously I am proud of the achievements of my wife and of the entire art group.

In 1977 we built a new home in Tisdale. Now, in company with many other people, we proudly proclaim it "Our town". I then did the commuting back and forth to the farm. Terry was quite insistent that I acquire a four wheel drive truck for the purpose and equip it with a V.H.F. "He would feel so much more assured of my safety in icy or muddy driving conditions." When so equipped I proudly proceeded to Miller's Sales to take possession. One of the mechanics was curious. "Just how come an old fellow like you would buy a four wheel drive truck?" Very seriously I replied, "Because my son thought it would be much safer for me to drive on icy roads." Obviously shocked by my innocence, he queried, "You didn't buy that crock of crap from Terry surely?" In truth I hadn't. After more than 40 years of closer that usual association with my oldest boy I don't suppose even too many of our secret thoughts are inviolate one from the other. Terry, an avid member of the Game & Fish Boys, stopped hunting not too long after my investment, not however before he managed to get, even that vehicle, hopelessly stuck. In the matter of the V.H.F. he was sincere in his desire to have instant communication with his aging father. Many times it has proven beneficial.

A short time after acquiring that vehicle I was adding a bit of spit and polish on our driveway. Two teenage boys stopped on their way to school. One enquired, "Say Mister, is that a four wheel drive truck?" I assured him it was. He then said "I told my Dad it was but he said it wasn't". I conjectured, "What your Dad really said was an old begger like that wouldn't buy a four wheel drive truck." Embarrassed the boy confirmed. "Thats exactly what he did say Mister". No I did not cultivate that Father's acquaintance.

Terry married Marilynn Crawford of Tisdale on Oct. 28th, 1966. Together they have established a very fine farm in the home district, SW 11–47–14. They have two children, Gordon Terrance and Penelope Grace. Both are attending high school at Tisdale. They are involved in many school activities.

Marilynn is a registered nurse. She has put her training, received in the City Hospital in Saskatoon, to good use. Prior to her marriage she nursed in Hamilton, Ont., Tisdale and Nipawin. Too, she has nursed quite steadily since her marriage in hospitals at Tisdale, Arborfield and Zenon Park. She and Gordie are more and more assuming the farm duties that once fell to me. Marilynn has a bent for mathematics and mechanics - I am happy to enlist her aid in both fields. Too, she has uncomplainingly made a home for my old dog enabling me to have the enjoyment of owning a pet. (Even Mayor Taylor the Good has trouble keeping a dog in the town of Tisdale.) I love her for that and any number of other reasons. Terry, following his graduation from High School, attended S.T.I. at Moose Jaw. He has his Journeyman's Papers in Mechanics and other qualifications. In winter seasons, for many years, he worked in this field for Saskatchewan Highways, Phillips Construction, Salder Brothers and Ferres of Zenon Park. In his own farm shop he later worked for Cockshutt Farm Equipment and district farmers. Prior to his marriage he worked with the Safety Engineering Department for International Nickle at Thompson, Man. He was "bidding fair to rise" in this company. I sometimes wonder if he regrets his choice to return to the farm. The fact that he did, afforded me many harmonious years on "a family farm". We each owned our own land but pooled the machinery. In 1983 Terry bought my share out and rented all of Barb's and my land.

Peggy spent little time on the farm after her graduation from T.U.C.S. Her first job away from home was for the Saskatchewan Creameries at Tisdale. Later she worked as a medical stenographer in the St. Therese Hospital, also of that town. She graduated from the Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster, as a Registered Medical Record Librarian in 1961. Immediately following she set up the Records Department in the Red Deer Municipal Hospital and guided it through to accreditation.

While so employed, she met Louis Paul (Bud) Sarich, originally from Davidson, Sask. Bud was then managing the Co-op Mall also in Red Deer. They were married Oct. 21, 1963. Peggy continued working in the field of health care [illegible] Bud was transferred to Morden, Man. as manager of a large Co–op Enterprise there. In this beautiful town in the Red River Valley, Peggy sought employment with Friesen Printers. She speedily rose to the position of Managing Editor of the weekly Morden Times. She is believed to be the first female to hold such a position in Manitoba. In the spring of 1967, Barbara and I were invited to that province's Weekly News Paper's Convention in Winnipeg, where we proudly observed our daughter presented with "The Rowe Memorial Trophy" for original writing.

In 1968 Bud transferred to the Expansion Planning Department of Federated Co-op in Saskatoon. This department serves the entire area of Western Canada. He is still employed by Federated.

In Saskatoon, Peggy became involved with Continuing Medical Education, and for some years edited their official publication, among other duties.

"Medical Practice in Saskatchewan" a publication by the College of Medicine was published by, then Dean of Medicine, Dr. R. G. Murray. It was compiled from interviews conducted by medical students, Mark Fowler, Ross McLean and Peter Monteyne. Peggy was chosen to compile and edit this 600 odd page book by Dean Murray.

Peggy is presently employed as Assistant to the President of the Saskatchewan Research Council. She was, until the provincial election of 1982, a member of a joint board of directors of the three Saskatoon Hospitals. She fell victim to

the naive and short sighted practice of all Saskatchewan political parties to discharge [illegible] such appointies, regardless of their capabilities, the better to facilitate their own particular brand of largesse and patronage.

Barb, convinced that I have become somewhat carried away by this resume, insists that I let Peggy speak for herself. The following jottings are her contribution to our family history, which incidently she had every opportunity to write herself. (Barb, rather cynically, has just informed me that it "Wouldn't take her all winter either.") So now I quote Peggy:

"I tried my hand at jotting down a few notes for you on the family history, as it relates to the latest generation. Unfortunately, I can't improve on my heading for Terry's "The boy with the Silver Spoon". For Dougie, I came up with the heading: "From Hippie to Yuppie to Conservative to Cynic in one short decade — subhead — Being in business for yourself". For me I started with my most significant achievement.

Peggy grew up (chronologically only) and married and lived happily ever after (although people around her weren't always happy, especially when they displeased her). She had five children in six years and then learned the cause of this multiplicity. Since then she has played a lot of tournament bridge. Her husband finds that he gets more enjoyment out of fishing every year. Peggy remembers her old schoolmates fondly, but finds it hard to understand why she isn't invited to district functions such as weddings etc.

Thats as far as I got with the family history. I hope its some use to you". Seriously though, this would seem an excellent opportunity [illegible] pay a tribute to a "Special Teacher" (We all have at least one). Mrs. Julie Lloyd did more for a few of us, that at the time, we could not hope to realize. She taught phonics to a selected group, running off copies [illegible] night, and taking us through the exercise — a practice adopted throughout the educational system a decade later. Mrs. Lloyd was an excellent teacher and for that she should be remembered. I know this; many times, I have cause to be grateful to her."

Bud and Peggy truly had five children in six years. Her extra activities were possible, at least partly, because of Bud's devotion to his family and his complete willingness to assume a generous share of household responsibilities. He once confided to me that, "Although he had as much respect as the next fellow for a lady solely dedicated to family and domestic duties, there was no way he would wish to deny Marg her career interests to which her creative abilities are so well suited." Fingers crossed he added, "Besides, Marg would be a bit hard to live with on a steady diet of housework." Too their children are well adjusted and masters at looking after themselves. True, their Mom can accomplish a lot in a short time!

Barbara Aroon Sarich was born Aug. 8/1964. (Just under the wire.) She is presently engaged as a Sales person with Western Business Machines out of Saskatoon. Stephen Paul was born July 7, 1966. Steve is assistant manager of "Le Chateau" a clothier catering to the "Fancies of the modern young man". Ted Pearse Sarich was born Dec. 9/1967. He is just completing his first year of University. Psychology? Quite possibly — He has been psychoanalyzing his grandparents for years already. Katrina Francis, born March 6/69. I am expecting something surprising from Treena. Bronwyn born Aug. 24/1970. Brony is a sweet girl. Her siblings cannot understand her willingness to give up her position on her ball team so her friends can share a turn. Both Treena and Bronwyn are still attending Holy Cross High School.

George, when not working at home, worked for B.C. Railways, out of Prince George and for a mining company at Elksford, Alta., also for various trucking firms. He was at one time very interested in The Salvation Army and worked very hard at upgrading his education for two winters. While in Prince George he had a lot to do with the operation of an Army Hostel in that city.

George married Dorothy Jones in February, 1971. They have one daughter Belinda, born June 25/1975. They were divorced in 1981, and both are now remarried. Dorothy to Elmer Lennox, they along with Belinda have recently moved to Mistatim. George married Brenda Halpape in 1984. They are both engaged in janitorial work [illegible] Saskatoon. George owns his own home in that city and Terry rents his land in Silver Stream. Brenda is a gentle person and I do not believe George ever willingly hurt anybody or anything. Their son, Tylor, was born May 1, 1986.

This April 4/86, finds me anxious to again work for Terry on the farm. I enjoy it so. Passing over those long held acres triggers some memory, most of them pleasant. Who was it first said: "The young have their dreams and the old their memories?"

TERRY AND MARILYNN PEARSE

I, Marilynn, was born at home in the Plunkett area on Jan. 12, 1944. My parents, Grace and Delbert Crawford, saw greener pastures and moved north to the Berlin District, east of Sylvania, when I was less than a year old.

L to R: Terry, Marilynn, Penny and Gord Pearse, 1984.

Looking back now, I think we must have lived rather poorly, farming a quarter section and Dad working in the bush winters, but I never felt in need of anything. Our biggest hardship was getting to school, four miles away, in all weather. Our parents must have worried over sending two small kids off to school in the dead of winter. We travelled those miles by buggy in fair weather, horseback on muddy days and by caboose in the winter.

One of the darkest times in my memory was when Dad's health moved us to town. Selling the horses seemed the last link to the farm. Mom had obtained a job as manager of Sears in Tisdale and when Dad passed away in 1957 she became breadwinner for her family aged 14, 13 and 7 years.

I remember shocking a school friend while dreaming of the future by saying that I'd like to marry a farmer and live on a farm. She couldn't think of anything worse. Little did she know!!

After receiving my R.N. diploma in 1965, I worked in Nipawin. While working there, I renewed a friendship with a tall, dark guy from school days.

Terry, son of Gordon and Barbara Pearse, was born Oct. 4, 1940. He has lived in Silver Stream since birth except for a few brief periods of time when he was away to work or study. Terry and I were married on Oct. 29, 1966. We lived in Tisdale until April, 1969 when we bought S 11-47-14-W2 from Gerald Reid. A fire had destroyed all the buildings except the house and garage. The house had been vacant for some time so we painted, papered and moved in. Terry was working as a mechanic in Tisdale in winters. I nursed in Tisdale until our family arrived.

Our son, **Gordon** Terrance, was born Nov. 4, 1968. He has always been interested in all sports: hockey, football, skiing and basketball being his favorites. He is presently attending University of Saskatchewan studying agriculture. He may eventually farm.

Penelope Grace was born on Sept. 29, 1970. She has a sunny nature and loves all animals. She was involved in 4-H Lighthorse for a few years. She keeps involved in school activities, sports and drama and her many friends.

My activities include Beta Sigma Phi, Laddies' Club and the Connaught Agricultural Society. Terry is active in the Connaught Ag. Society, Tisdale Wildlife Branch and Pasquia Ski Assoc.

Terry, like others who attended Silver Stream School, remembers country schools fondly. Sliding down the riverbank in his early years may have sparked his interest in skiing. As soon as the kids were old enough to ski, we began our yearly trek to the mountains. After three years of shakey knees, I began to enjoy the sport too.

We enjoy going to the lake in the summer; camping, boating and snorkling.

We seem to be on the go constantly, but we do enjoy rural life in this community.

GEORGE PEARSON

We travelled on a train that had slats for seats and a so called pot bellied stove at the end of the coach to heat and boil water. We arrived at Port William about 11 pm in a blinding snowstorm. As usual, we were out of bread. It was my turn to get several loaves and I was afraid the train would leave without me but we had a two hour wait. A freight train with a passenger coach came along called the Muskeg Limited. It was the winter of 1906 and 1907 and one of the hardest for many years.

A Tisdale man by the name of Jlies Bilener Hassett was the Provincial Land Agent to show intending homesteaders what lands were available, so on May 5, 1907, sight unseen, I went to Melfort and in the Land Office filed on the SE 4-48-15-W2.

My first experience in the wilds only showed me too well how ignorant I was about this new country. There were only the survey lines cut in

Pearson family: Joy, George and Lucy (seated)

the bush by the land surveyors, no roads, no trails, nothing but bush. Being fearful of losing myself when I came to one of the many sloughs, I tried to stay on the survey lines only going around the water till I reached the line again, of course wet to the waist. Just one half a mile from where I had to turn I saw some smoke, it must be someone ahead. Sure enough a young man appeared by the name of Leonard Burbridge. He and his brother had a homestead one mile west of mine.

I went to work for Mr. Markle, the harness maker, as he needed someone to clear some land, as he had taken a homestead. Well I agreed to work for $1 a day and my board. I was broke, even after two months of real hard work so I went to Tisdale for July, 1st sports day. I worked at several jobs in Tisdale even spending a term in 1910 as a village councillor.

The most important year of my life was 1908. Lucy was coming here from England shortly. I had learned a lot about Canadian ways of building houses. I arranged for Mr. Peter Campbell, who carried the mail north, to take out two loads of lumber, doors, windows, roofing and the stove and leave it on the site I had cleared. I went out to Dick's and he secured a load of local lumber and we went out to the farm. A new bridge and trail had been made and we arrived at the clearing alright. A few hours work with the shovel and the sills were laid, the floor joists in place by evening and thoughts turned to something to eat. The stove was lit and soon I had a good supper, a few boards and a couple of blankets and I was dead to the world. Things went along good.

Mr. Campbell took my mail to Ridgedale as I was worried how I would get it. However, several new homesteaders had settled in and they were only too glad to bring the mail for someone situated without transportation like I was.

I had two chairs, a stove, a table and several boxes, which on end made a cupboard of sorts, but no bed so I made a bedstead. I cleared around the house and started to dig a well. A kindly neighbor dropped in with the mail; well, this was it. The Empress of Britain sails from Liverpool June 22 and Lucy would be in Winnipeg July 6. I had to sit down before I fell down. The die was cast, Lucy was coming to Canada, but more than that, she was coming to share my life and fortune. I was to get married, but how? All I had was an old suit and a pair of coveralls. I borrowed Dick's best suit for the trip. My return ticket to and from Winnipeg was $32 on the Muskeg Limited. Lucy was astounded at the huge meals for 25¢. Dick was waiting with his wagon and team and it was a happy meeting of brother and sister. We had one daughter, Joy, who was married on our Silver Wedding Anniversary.

I went to work in a logging camp. Ted Williams had taken a sub camp to take out ties for the CN Railway. He had moved his wife and one child down to an old campsite with a log cabin and stable. He was another homesteader trying to make ends meet during the winter. The man who was to use the broad axe left him stranded and I undertook to try my hand at it. Standing on the fallen tree, you had to have a face of at least seven inches and seven feet long. That afternoon Georgie nearly lost his left foot as missing his stroke he cut off the end of his moccasin but no toes. I worked for the Connaught Municipality for eight years as a councillor.

Numerous new settlers were coming into this north country and it became apparent that a Post

Office was needed. I received a letter from Ottawa with a form to fill out asking innumerable questions as to my fitness and means of opening a new Post Office. Sometime afterwards Ottawa asked me to choose a name for it. Lucy called [illegible] Riverstone Post Office after a lovely place in North Wales. This was on our homestead, so it involved building an addition to the house for the mail and we decided in a small way to open a depot to handle butter and eggs. During the first World War with no proper facilities to take care of butter and eggs, we hired help to work on the farm. We made weekly trips to town which proved unworkable and eventually I sold the store and farm and bought another section adjoining.

With wheat crops always frozen and a 25 mile haul [illegible] market, I decided not to grow wheat but barley and oats which required a shorter growth period. I raised pigs which would make much less hauling. In this day and age may I mention with Pork selling about $1.80 a pound, I sold perhaps hundreds of choice pigs [illegible] 4¢ a pound live weight.

I had to have some way [illegible] grind the grain so I bought a seven horsepower gas engine made in Dussley, England, which became famous through the district for its dependability in all manner of winter conditions. Because of lack of threshing machines, I bought a very small one, and for some years was able to get my near neighbors threshed. I cut wood enough for a whole year with a sawing outfit and also ground grain for pig feed.

The question of education for the children arose. We had not enough to warrant building a school so had to send Joy to a distant school for education. She came home holidays and weekends. When enough children came to the district we built a new school just a mile away.

About 1921 I saw advertised in the catalogue, complete parts with instructions for building a radio receiving set. I sent for it and spent several evenings getting it assembled. At last all I needed was [illegible] Peanut Tube. The price of parts was $20 and the tube $5.60. Amazed and speechless I handed the earphones to Lucy and then they were handed to Joy. No one could believe what they were hearing. This is station Denver, Colorado, which I found out later was 870 miles away. I could only think the good reception was helped a lot by my having two long masts about 35 feet long and placed them [illegible] instructed 50 feet apart.

The next year, after working in the elevator in Ridgedale, I was given the elevator [illegible] Brooksby [illegible] run so I rented my land and we moved to Ridgedale. I was also stationed at Silver Park and was superintendent for awhile.

We moved to Burnaby, B.C. where we've lived for many years.

Footnote: George has since passed away.

WILLIAM PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

William (Bill) was an early pioneer. His wife filed on the homestead where they lived in 1905. I'm sure they were married in England.

He always had a fine bunch of horses and his homestead was used as a pasture. It was also a great place for us kids to roam and play such games as, "Run Sheep Run" and "Five on a Mountain", during noon hours, as the school was on the corner of his land. He had a bunch of sorrel horses which Dad called, Suffolk Punch. To tell the truth, I haven't heard of that breed since.

Bill wasn't in the army or overseas. His younger brother, Walter, went overseas and on his return, married my aunt Mabel Schiltroth. Dad used to tell us about Bill following the war news. He had a map of Europe drawn on his barn door and following the weekly papers, he would move the armies and battle fronts accordingly. Dad jokingly claimed, he moved these armies to suit himself.

The store was built before 1914. They ran the store into the early 20's. When the railway came to Ridgedale, that probably cut his business down.

His wife died in the early twenties. I can't remember the date, but remember it happening and being extremely upset. I was born in 1914 and was probably about six or seven.

Sometime later, years, I expect, he journeyed to England where he remarried. His second wife certainly adapted herself quite well considering she was from the city. While he was away, people by the name of Sproxton lived there and looked after his place. I wish I could talk [illegible] Mrs. Perkin now and beg her forgiveness for the things we used to do, especially on Hallowe'en.

In the late twenties, a couple of Americans came to work for Bill I can't recall their names, but they had a lot of influence on the old man. They talked him into buying a four plow Hart Parr tractor, a threshing machine and other machinery. He was a good horse man but no mechanic and when they left, his machinery sat

idle a lot. One of them had a big, yellow car, a Peerless, I think. There were stories it could go 100 miles an hour. They said they had bought the car in Florida. Bill also had a 490 Chev. and you've probably heard stories of the car. I doubt if he had 100 miles on it.

William and Walter were both excellent swimmers, apparently they learned this in school in England. They had a sister who was a professional high diver. Quite a few children around Waterfield became proficient swimmers thanks to the Perkin brothers.

My sisters and I used to visit there through the years and really enjoyed [illegible]. Their house was a treasure trove of knick-knacks and gadgets from the old country. One room had a beautiful grand piano in it. There were all kinds of clocks and pretty pictures. They also had a parrot that could talk.

As time went on, Bill couldn't keep up with the farming using horses. The farm became badly infested with quack grass, stinkweed and wild oats. Dad used to say in fun that where ever Bill Perkin stepped a stinkweed grew. I imagine now that land is as clean as a whip and grows super crops.

Dora Perkin was a kind hearted soul, but you had to mind your P's and Q's around her. She was a great fan of Bob Hope's, just imagine.

William Perkin died [illegible] North Battleford. Apparently after he went to the hospital, his mind improved somewhat and he became the chief tea server there.

WALTER PERKIN

submitted by son Max

Walter was born June 23, 1891 in Leeds, Yorkshire, England. He came to Canada with his mother and sister, Ada, in 1904 and settled in the Tisdale area.

Walter enlisted in the 203 Battalion on April 8, 1916 and served in France with the 52nd battalion for the remainder [illegible] the First Great War. He returned to Canada and was discharged [illegible] Regina on April 9, 1919.

One June 4, 1919 he married Mabel Schiltroth. From 1919 [illegible] 1928, they farmed about four miles east of Armley where their family of four children — **Thora, Max, Rex** and **Glenn** were born.

In 1926 and 1927, Walter was assistant grain buyer at Codette. In 1928 he became the Pool agent at Handel, which position he held until 1934. In that year he was moved to the Pool elevator at Wolfe and from there, the following year to Cut Knife. He remained [illegible] this position until his retirement in 1956.

L to R: Mabel, Glenn, Rex, Max, Thora, Walter Perkin, 1953.

After his retirement from the Pool, Walter was agent for Government Insurance in the Cut Knife District. This afforded he and Mabel time to enjoy fishing and swimming in nearby Atton's Lake with their children and grandchildren.

Walter passed away in 1967 and Mabel in 1974. They were buried in the Cut Knife Cemetery.

MEMORIES OF WALTER AND MABEL PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

Uncle Walter was [illegible] veteran of the World War I. I can remember him wearing a uniform when he came back. He married my aunt, Mabel Schiltroth, about 1920. The wedding took place in front of Grandma Schiltroth's house. Fay, my sister who was two years old, got her leg stuck in a post hole [illegible] the ceremony was held up until they dug her out.

Uncle Walter took up farming on the NW 35-47-14-W2. He was a very capable person and certainly a good husband and father. He took an active part in school and community affairs. He was an excellent swimmer, having learned this [illegible] a boy in England. Quite a few children in Waterfield got their start in swimming from him.

In 1928 he obtained an opening in running a grain elevator [illegible] Handel, Sask. so he rented the farm out and the whole family moved to the prairie.

ARNOLD PETERSON

as told by a neighbor and from Archives

He was born in Jutland, Denmark. In 1914, when he was 22 years old, [illegible] came to the area from Bindview, Sask. where he had been farming. He came with Roy Pickersgill and homesteaded the SW 14–48–14 W2. He also had the NW 30–48–14 W2 until 1925. He and Roy had a shack where they batched together, on Arnold's land.

He served in France during World War I and was disabled and discharged in 1919. He married after his discharge and had two children when he received his patent in 1922.

From here he moved to Preeceville where he served as a delegate, and later as a director, for the Wheat Pool. He is now deceased. A son, **Ernie**, lives at Preeceville.

GWENDOLYN (MORGAN) PETRIE

I was born at Tisdale in 1949, the second child of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I attended Manlius School from 1955 to 1962 and, when the school was closed, we were bussed to Ridgedale with Ken Wilson as our bus driver. That was quite a change for us, coming from a one room school which housed one teacher for eight grades, to a school where each grade had it's own teacher. I graduated in 1969, and enrolled in Business Education at Olds Agricultural and Vocational College in Olds, Alta. and graduated in June 1970 with a clerk typist certificate.

In August 1970, I went to Edmonton seeking employment. Finally the day came in October when I met my first boss. I worked at Sinclair Supplies for three years. My next job lasted only a year, but shortly after that I began working at White Stag. I was there seven years. Due to an unhappy marriage, I left Edmonton and came to the farm to live with Mom and Dad in March, 1982.

During my time in Alberta I was involved with the Little People's Association and helped host the first annual convention in 1981. When I came home in 1982 I became involved with Saskatchewan's Little People and helped host the Saskatoon Convention in 1982.

In November, 1983 White Stag called me back to work so I packed up and moved to Edmonton. I was there 10 months this time. I met Brian Petrie in June, 1984 and we were married Oct. 6, 1984. Since Brian lived in Calgary, I moved again. We are presently residing in Cochrane, Alta. Brian is employed with an Oil and Gas Exploration Company as a Geological Technician Consultant. I worked at Petro Canada for two years and am presently unemployed.

Gwen and Brian Petrie, Oct. 6, 1984.

FRITZ PEUTERT

He was of German descent, born in Prussia about 1895. He was 21 years old when he came to Tisdale and got his homestead, SW 19–47–13 W2. Before moving to Tisdale he had settled at Hague, Sask. He came to the Silver Stream District on Oct. 20, 1916, a young, single man who never married.

To fill the requirements of the Homestead Act he cleared land and erected buildings over the next few years. In 1917 he bought two head of cattle and in 1918, a horse. From 1920–22 he broke and cropped 18 acres of land. In 1922 he built a log house, 12 × 24 feet, value $150, one and one half miles of fence, value $50, a log building 10 × 12 feet, value $30, a granary 9 × 10 feet, value $30 and a well seven feet deep, costing $14.

Fritz sold his land in 1952 and moved to Tisdale.

ANGUS PHOENIX

Angus Phoenix homesteaded in the Smeaton area and came out to Armley in harvest time for quite a few years. He worked for the Claytons harvesting, also worked one summer as well. He was very sincere and a hard worker.

He sold his homestead and after retirement moved to a senior citizens home in Winnipeg, Man. where he still lives. He is enjoying good health and travelling.

HERBERT ROY PICKERSGILL

as told by a neighbor

He came to the area with Arnold Peterson and homesteaded the NW 21-48-14 W2 in 1912. He was from Winnipeg and had no idea how to farm. He and Arnold batched together. He didn't put up a shack.

Roy loved to dance and used to travel to dances for miles around. One night when the two men arrived home late from a dance they found they had nothing in the house to eat so decided to mix up some bread. They knew that during the winter night their shack would get so cold that the bread wouldn't rise so they took the bread to bed with them. During the night the bread rose all right and ran all over them in the bed.

It is not known when he left the area or where he went. The land was in his name until 1918.

MABEL (MCINTYRE) (SECKINGER) PICKERSGILL

I was born and raised in the log house on SW 36-47-15-W2, the fifth child of Owen and Greta McIntyre. Dr. Kiteley brought me into the world March, 1920.

There had been an awful blizzard and Daddy went as far as Gordon McCullough's. Mr. McCullough gave him fresh horses to go on for the doctor. Dad picked up the doctor, came back to McCullough's, changed horses and came home. As Dr. Kiteley walked into the house with his briefcase, my two older sisters, Alba and Muriel, figured I was in the suitcase. I'm sure they know the difference now. The doctor called me his suitcase baby. I was named Mabel after his wife.

Carman, Mabel and Laverne. Front: Audrey Seckinger, 1953.

I took my schooling at Manlius School. We had some tough times but always had lots to eat. Mother was a good seamstress, one had to be in those days. Most of our bought clothes were from Eatons or Army and Navy catalogues.

I married Laverne Seckinger in April, 1943. We had two children. **Carman** was born in Little Long Lac, Ont., Hospital June 7, 1946. He was killed in the mine at Eldorado, Sask. in December, 1967 and laid to rest at Memorial Gardens in Edmonton.

Audrey was born in Nipawin Hospital June 15, 1951. She is married to Jim Tippe at Airdrie, Alta. They have three children; Carman, Cody and Candace.

Laverne passed away Aug. 1973 and he is laid to rest by son Carman.

Mabel and Harry Pickersgill, 1990.

I married Harry Pickersgill May 16, 1980. We reside in Arborfield, Sask. We enjoy travelling and fishing.

JOHN PIPER

by Frank Pearse

John Piper was the son of Samuel Piper, who was a brother-in-law to my father. He and my father worked together a lot in Ontario. Sam came to Saskatchewan in 1906, a year before we arrived here.

We homestead in the New Osgoode District,

L to R: John Piper and Gordon Pearse, 1940.

and proved up on it in due course. He never went back to Ontario. His wife never joined him here. John and I were of course, first cousins, and were very close pals even as children in the east. When John's mother passed away in 1916, he came west to join his father.

He was in the army and overseas in 1918. When he returned, he obtained a homestead and soldiers grant in the Clashmoor District. On this half section was a 300-acre lake. He and his father successfully drained this lake into a nearby creek, and John had himself a very productive hay farm, which was known as Pipers meadow. A few years later he sold this and came to our district.

He purchased a quarter section a couple of miles east of Silver Stream, and farmed this with a small tractor. This did not take up much of his time, and from then on, he mostly worked with me, and was indeed my right hand man. He was a skilled worker and could turn his hand to anything and was invaluable to me. In all my nearly lifelong association with him I never saw him angry, never once heard him utter a profane word. In fact, he was very sparing with words of any kind. If he had one peculiarity it was his painful shyness in the presence of the fairer sex. Consequently, he never married.

He passed away in the year 1970. He and his father are interned in the cemetery at Silver Stream.

BENJAMIN PIPHER

as told by neighbors

He was born in Ontario in 1851 and was a stonemason by trade. He was married with five children. He came to the Armley area from the USA. His family had remained in Ontario.

He was 62 years old when he made application for SE 20-48-14 W2 in 1913. In 1913 he built a log house and stable, had a fenced pasture and a team of oxen. By 1919 he had a team of horses and a colt and had broken 23 acres. The rest of the land was heavy willows and poplar. He received the patent to his land in 1920.

Ben was a tall man of Dutch descent. He smoked a pipe. His home was a log shack with a dirt floor. It was always neat and clean. He enjoyed visiting the neighbours to play whist. Frequently during the game he would ask "What's tramps now?"

Paul Morant was a good friend of his.

When he became ill in his later years his daughter came from the States to visit him. He died at home on the farm and his land was sold to Jack Kingsley in 1938.

ARTHUR PIXLEY

submitted by Hilda (Yelland) Pixley

Arthur was born June 15, 1897 in Carlton County, Ont. At the age of five, Arthur and his family moved west and homesteaded at Hearne, Sask. He attended school at Hearne and high school in Moose Jaw.

At the age of 17 he joined the army, went overseas and was there until the war ended. He returned to Canada and went to Normal School

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pixley.

in Regina. He taught in a couple of schools in the south and in 1927, he came north to the Waterfield School. He stayed for a time with his brother, Herb, who was a carpenter in Armley. He travelled back and forth to school on horseback for a time and then he boarded with John Schiltroths.

He met me, Hilda Yelland, at a dance at Silver Stream. We were married on Nov. 5, 1928. I had come to Canada, from England, with my family when I was 16. Having no knowledge of homesteading or farm life, we found life very difficult.

We moved south and tried farming but times were bad and we lost three crops. Arthur taught [illegible] Kandyohi for awhile. We then came farther north and Arthur taught at Kirkwall and Botany. Ill health forced Arthur to stop teaching. We moved to White Fox and lived there many years and Arthur worked at the Co-op Store for 8 years.

In 1974, we moved into the Pineview lodge, Nipawin. In 1978 we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Arthur died June 9, 1983. I still reside in the lodge.

RUSSELL AND YVONNE (EADE) PLAMONDON

One cold winter day, Dec. 27, 1952 I, Yvonne, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. My parents were Leonard and Clara Eade. My childhood was a very happy one, being the youngest of five children. I was the one who seemed to get the attention, especially the attention of my three older sisters who would claim me for their baby when they played house; but I was mamma's baby when it came time to change diapers.

As time went on the "Big Day" finally came. Grade I! I took grade I at Silver Stream School. I still get teased about coming home at noon hour for my nap and then returning to school. It was a fun place to go; not too far from home. All the neighbor kids were there. I recall one incident in grade I. It was in the spring of the year and the ditches were full of cold water. School was out for the day and we were walking out the gate when George Pearse pushed me in the ditch; being afraid of water anyway and still wearing my winter coat, I couldn't seem to do much to save myself. My brother, Ronnie, had to haul me out. All these years I have told this story putting the blame on poor George. Just this last winter us kids were talking of old times. I found out it was my "sister-in-law" who had "dared" George to "dump" me.

I went to Leacross school until grade VIII, meeting new friends and seemingly getting into more trouble; like the time we went down to the river to swim at noon, after we had been told not to.

My next move was to Tisdale and grade IX. This was a big step! I, being from the farm and only going to town when necessary, Tisdale seemed like New York and so far away. So on the bus and off to town. One thing that comforted me was that Melvin Randall was our bus driver. It helped knowing there would be a familiar, smiling face at the end of the day, after a day filled with so many strangers. But as time went on all those strangers became friends.

With growing older and spending more money, it was time for me to start making my own. I started working at Hannigan's after school and on weekends. I don't remember the dates but that's where my work world started. I then went to the M and K where I was a waitress for a short time, then was promoted to bookkeeper until 1975.

Along with school and working out, I helped Dad with the land work and harvest, as he was then working for the RM of Connaught. I enjoyed that work and still do.

Dad was a very patient and understanding man, which made it very easy to work with him. His sense of humor and wit was always on hand.

I remember one year, we were combining and I was home helping on my days off. It was a very hot day and I was trucking grain. I had been up very late the night before and with the help of the hot summer sun I cozied myself on the truck seat and went to sleep. I was awakened by Dad's sweaty, chaff covered face looking in the window. The hopper had filled at the far end of the field. He had walked the length of the field to where I was parked in the truck. With his very familiar grin on his face, all he said was "Boy, that must have been a good party last night, eh?". I managed to stay very alert the rest of that day!

In 1975, I married Russell Plamondon of St. Front, Sask. and we moved to Rosetown where Rusty was employed. We lived there for six months and then were transferred to Kindersley. We did not like it there, not a tree for miles, so decided to move home. Rusty got employment with Dept. of Highways, where he still works. I was employed by Zenon Park Industries.

On February 6, 1979 our son was born in

Tisdale, named Jayson Leonard Joseph. Our daughter, **Jennifer Lee**, was born Aug. 10, 1986.

In 1981 I was hired as bookkeeper at Keir Tire Shop where I am working at present.

On Feb. 9, 1984 Dad passed away, which was very hard to accept. Our family still carries on his beliefs and traditions which seem to make it easier to bear.

My family and I live in Mom and Dad's yard in Silver Stream. I'm glad I grew up in this district. It's a great place to call home!

BLANCHE (CLEARWATER) PLAYFORD

My home was in Carlea at the time. My dad used to drive me in an old Ford to and from Silver Stream where I taught. I boarded at Randall's where there were three grown girls, Nellie, Ruth and Elsie, also one boy, George, who was 15 then.

I was just 18 years old and without any Normal School Training, but taught on a permit from Regina.

Housing conditions were pretty good, and roads were not too bad except for mud when it rained. Our mail was quite close, just across the river from the school.

I cannot remember how many grades I taught or how many pupils I had. Our supplies were purchased from a store in Runciman. Most of the children walked to school or rode their bikes.

During the winter, children and neighbors skated and played Crack the Whip on the river. We really enjoyed it. In the evenings at Randall's, I played the organ and we sang good old songs. We loved it. They sure were good to me.

I think the school I went to from there was Jordon River but I can't remember exactly where it was other than it was a way back in the bush.

The names of the only people I remember are Randall's, Eades, Pearses and Lloyds.

I am 85 years young now.

EDGAR AND JEAN POLLOCK

We moved to Armley and Waterfield Districts from Fillmore, Sask. in the fall of 1934. We spent the first winter in an unused portion of my Uncle Walter Benson's house. We worked together that winter looking after the stock and hauling wood from east of Zenon Park.

I rented the Gee farm, one quarter, about one and a half miles east of Waterfield School and also rented the Tom Simpson quarter. Mr. and Mrs. Smith had a store about one mile south of this quarter.

If I remember correctly, it was in the fall of 1937 and winter of 1938 that I went to the bush in Orley District. A neighbor cared for the cows which were milking. My wife and two children and I drove four horses on a sleigh to Orley where the horses were used to skid logs. It was Mr. Frederick that had the camp and a mill at Orley where we were to work. The job I had was driving caterpillar hauling pulpwood and logs.

Bill and Gordon Manton, with their wives, also went to Orley. Bill and Gordon worked for Mr. Frederick with their cat which they had taken with them.

The following year was better but not a good crop year. I had the job of maintaining some of the roads in Waterfield District which was a help to us.

In the spring of 1939, we decided that I should go to British Columbia and look for work. I was able to get work so the family moved that fall. We returned to Waterfield in fall of 1941 for a sale of our farm equipment and household goods. The sale was held on the Simpson place. Following this we returned to Vancouver where I was employed by Finning Tractor and Equipment Co. — the "Caterpillar dealer", till my retirement.

We have pleasant memories of friendships made while in the Armley and Carlea area. Our daughter, **Dorothy** attended school at Waterfield, and our son, **Donald**, was not of school age when we left the district.

BRUCE POMEROY

as told by May Pomeroy

Bruce was born in Palmerston, Ont. and moved to the New Osgoode, Sask. District. Bruce married me, May Clisby of Seldom Seen (Ditton Park) November 28, 1931 in Nipawin, we were married by Reverend Marshal.

Mother passed away when I was 12 years old. When I was old enough I helped Dad look after the family. I used to make butter and put it into pound prints. Dad and my brother would take it to Zoboski's store for 10¢ a pound. If the money wasn't needed for groceries Dad would bring it home to me. I also baked bread for the bachelors around.

Bruce and I lived on my brother's land in Ditton Park District until he sold it in 1935. We then moved to Bob Halls into a granary. Bruce was working for Bob Hall at this time. We then moved into Earl Ready's house in Armley. Bruce

worked with Oscar Arneson with the scraper and discer for the R.M. of Connaught in 1937.

Bruce and Wm. Cloke built our house across the CP tracks on a knoll on Walter Day's land. Bill Oliver put the casings in for the windows and made the doors fit. We moved into our new home May 23, 1938.

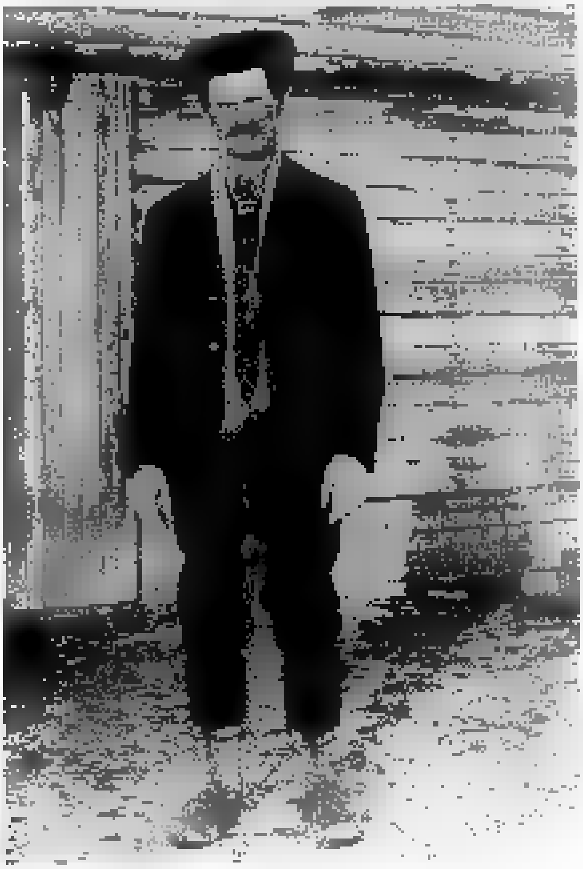
Bruce operated Walter Day's threshing machine. I helped with the threshers for a Mrs. Alex Wilkes. We hauled our drinking water from Walter Day's in cream cans in a Model T Ford. I used rain water for washing. I used to walk to Zoboski's store for groceries.

Our first radio came from Kasun's store. I remember listening to Ma Perkins on it. For entertainment we played cards, went to dances and listened to the radio.

We moved our house to Nipawin May 7, 1940. Bruce worked for the Local Improvement District.

Bruce passed away at the age of 67. He is buried in the Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I still reside in my own home in Nipawin.



Sam Porter.

SAM PORTER

Memories of friends

Sam applied for homestead, NW 3–48–15–W2 on July 4, 1910, and received his patent Dec. 11, 1915. He was a bachelor farmer of English origin. His horses were his everything, "pampered" and "butter fat". He was an immediate neighbor of Waleckes and spent many evenings in their home listening to the radio. He was a guest of Ruth and Ray Baumgartner and family for many Christmases.

He resided on his farm until 1957 when he became ill. At this time he lived with Baumgartners and with the Walter Perkins family in Ridgedale. He is deceased and buried at North Battleford, Sask.

WILLIAM PORTER

He was born in County of Antrem, Ireland, previously had farmed in County of Cumberland, England.

He came to Saskatchewan and applied for a homestead, NE 4–48–15–W2 on April 29, 1912, and got his patent Nov. 6, 1915. He built a lumber house 14 by 16 in May 1912, and lived there with his wife, son and two daughters. William was 67 years of age at this time.

It is believed he is buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery at the Anglican Church southwest of Ridgedale.

GEORGE AND ELIZA (CREES) PREEN

George was born March 30, 1860 and Eliza Crees was born Dec. [illegible], 1860. They were married July 24, 1881. They came to Canada from Leigh, England in the early 1900's.

He applied for a homestead on NE 30–47–14 W2 on Aug. 12, 1912 and got his patent Dec. 5, 1918. Their postal address was Silver Stream. They had this land until about 1942. Len Hayward now lives on the land.

Their family consisted of four sons and four daughters.

George Edward born Dec. 25, 1883. He homesteaded SW 32–47–14 W2 from 1912–59. Deceased. Land now L. Staples'.

Maude Annie born May 16, 1886 and died Feb. 23, 1890 at the age of three years and nine months in England.

Albert Henry born Aug. 29, 1887, now deceased. He homesteaded NE 32–47–14 W2 in 1912–15. He left, went to Valparaiso and purchased 80 acres of homestead of an uncle of

Charlie Hankins. He farmed for several years then went back to England.

John William born Nov. 27, 1888 in Bristol, Glouchester, England. He married Emma Arundel in Leeds, England. They came to Canada in 1919 and took up farming in the Cherry Ridge District west of Nipawin. In 1929 they moved to Nipawin. He was Fire Chief of the Nipawin Volunteer Fire Brigade for many years, a member of the United Church, choir member for thirty-five years and a member of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. John died Oct. 31, 1967 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Emma is deceased. They have a son, Major J. R. Preen of Ottawa, and three grandchildren.

Beatrice Gertrude born Sept. 25, 1891, married to Jim Longley about 1913.

Alfred Ernest born Jan. 12, 1895.

Mabel May born July 19, 1897 died May 20, 1898 at 10 months in England.

Ivy Doris born Jan. 20, 1904. She came to Canada with her parents. She attended Leacross School. She married Dickey and was living at Port Arthur, Ont.

George and Eliza Preen are both deceased. Eliza died Oct. 19, 1939. They are both laid to rest in a cemetery at Nipawin.

ALFRED AND CLARA PREEN

submitted by Margaret (Preen) Payment

My mother, Mrs. Clara Preen, was born Oct. 18, 1904 in Manchester, England to Arthur and Rosa Maiden.

Arthur and Rosa and their four children Freda (Haldenby), Clara (Preen), Edith (White) and son Ernest, came to Canada in 1906. Elizabeth (Thorpe) was born later. Arthur Maiden passed away in 1907, leaving Rosa with five little ones to raise.

In 1909, Rosa Maiden married Charles Wegmiller. They lived in the Silver Stream District, where the children attended school and took part in the events of the district.

Rosa and Charles lived on the home farm until they retired to Tisdale. Rosa's granddaughter, Dorothy Righi, lives on the farm at the present time.

My father, Alfred Ernest Preen was born Jan. 12, 1895 to George and Eliza Preen at Leeds, England, the home of his ancestors.

The family came to Canada in the early 1900's. Alfred settled with his brother Ted, at Armley.

The First World War, he went overseas, was injured and returned to Canada. The Second World War he was in Victoria, B.C.

He married Clara Maiden in 1927 and moved to Penticton, B.C., where he felt work was easier to find. He, himself said, "Looking for greener pastures".

During his lifetime, Alfred had many jobs and careers, first as a homesteader and a farmer, later as a soldier, deliveryman and fireman.

He has many happy memories of his boyhood days and as a young man, such sports as hockey and baseball as well as dances and hayrides. He and his family members attended the Anglican Church.

His biggest disappointment was losing everything in the fire at Ted Preen's home.

Alfred and Clara had three children: **Margaret** (Payment), **Charles**, and **Audrey** (deceased).

Margaret lives in Vernon, B.C. She has one son and two daughters, as well as six grandchildren. Charles lives in Penticton, B.C. and has two sons.

My parents, Alfred and Clara, now reside in a nursing home in Penticton.

JOHN AND BARBARA RAGETH

submitted by daughters Edvinna and Dorothy

Our grandparents were born in Switzerland and came to New York State, USA where our mother was born. They later moved to Fountain City, Wisconsin, USA. Mother had one sister, one brother, two half sisters and one half brother. Our father's parents were also from Switzerland and moved to Fountain City. He had three brothers and one sister.

Our parents were married in Wisconsin in May, 1905. After our oldest sister, Eleanor, was born in 1906 they, and all of Father's family, moved to Harvey, North Dakota, USA and started a butcher shop. Edvinna was born in Harvey in November, 1911.

In 1912 our father, his parents, two brothers and his sister decided to go homesteading in southern Saskatchewan. The closest town was Hatton, 28 miles away. We arrived at the homestead in October of 1912 and lived in a tent until our dugout house was ready. It was in the side of the hill and the front was sod over lumber. As kids we would go to the top of the hill and then we were on the roof of the dugout. We didn't live there too long until we had a house made of lumber. Dorothy was born Jan. 15, 1916.

L to R: John and Barbara (Keller) Rageth on their wedding day.

In the summer we had to pick cow chips for fuel. Before winter the men went to town and bought four bags of flour, 100 pounds of white sugar and 50 pounds of brown. This was put in the granary [illegible] the mice couldn't get at it and had to last us all winter. During the war men would come and check how much flour and sugar we had. We couldn't ice any cakes.

Our sister Eleanor married Cleo Brown in 1924 in Regina. They moved [illegible] a school near Gronlid where Cleo taught.

By then the grasshoppers had hit. The men were up at 4 a.m. scattering treated bran, by hand, over the fields from a wagon box. Another year the army worms took over, up and over the house, barn and telephone poles. The dry years were coming, the wells were going dry and the only feed for the stock was Russian Thistle. We were dried out and blown out.

In 1926 Dad decided to go north. He had all the machinery apart, ready to load on the box car. The next morning, the day after Hallowe-en, he found that someone had been there and spread parts all over the place. We had to find them and load them before we could leave for Armley. Dad went ahead in a settler's effects car. We stayed with our mother at a neighbor's, then a day or two later we followed. On the train we saw our first liberated lady "smoking." We arrived [illegible] night and found that a dance was being held in the Nicklen barn. We attended it and next day left for the Russell land.

Dad and son-in-law Cleo Brown, who was a teacher, rented land. Dad later bought the quarter and Cleo and Eleanor had a farm 16 miles west.

We attended Waterfield School which was three and one half miles away. When the horses had to work we walked, otherwise we went by buggy, sleigh or on horseback. We followed bush trails until [illegible] came out west of the Gospel Hall, then over to the school. In the fall grass grew tall along the trails and we would be wet as high as the grass came. Sometimes in winter we would have to break trails and Dorothy remembers freezing her legs. In the short days of winter we sometimes went to school or came home in the dark. It was a bit scary if you weren't sure what was behind the next bush. One thing we noticed after we arrived was the lack of wind because of the shelter of the trees. At school, as soon [illegible] ground was dry, out came the skipping ropes and, as the patch got bigger Jack Spillet got us started playing cricket.

Our house was very cold — no insulation. We melted snow for livestock and drinking water in the winter and the first summer a hole was dug beside a slough to collect seepage water. Ice was put in an ice house the following winter to supply water for the summer.

Wood sawing bees, which usually included six [illegible] eight neighbors, was the most common way of getting the much needed supply of wood for the winter months.

Our clothes were all home made and made over. Our mail and any groceries that were bought came from Armley. Mom rented an incubator from Henry Schiltroth for a couple of years and later she purchased a 100 [illegible]g incubator. We ate eggs and roosters and kept hens for laying. Eggs kept us in groceries. We used to take the horse and buggy or sleigh to deliver eggs and butter to trade for groceries.

Vina (Edvinna) married John Hanna on Oct. 15, 1929 and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. Dorothy

continued in school, attended Farm Girl's Club and was involved with the ladies' club. She married Gordon Manton on April 19, 1935 and stayed in the district.

Mother lived on the farm and was very involved with the ladies' aid. She enjoyed working with chickens and "working" in general. She raised sheep, washed and carded the wool and was very busy knitting mitts for others. She also enjoyed her house plants. Her grandchildren were very dear to her. She moved to Tisdale in 1947. There she was involved in the United Church and senior citizens activities and as well enjoyed her gardening. She looked after ladies who needed a place to stay close to a doctor or who just needed a helping hand. On her 60th birthday she went skiing with granddaughter, Audrey. She spent the last few years of her life on the farm and enjoyed her great-grandchildren very much. She and Bruce had a great time picking over strawberries. She later moved to Porcupine Lodge and passed away in 1973 at age 90.

Dad enjoyed horses very much and was good at training them, and dogs also. He took up a homestead at Garrick, Sask. but didn't keep it. He worked at various places and later retired in Calgary where he died in 1961 at age 81.

JOHN MILLAR RAMAGE

submitted by Margaret McConaghie

Dad was born at Emerson, Man. March 5, 1881. He was raised and cared for by an uncle, Andrew Cossar, his mother having passed away at his birth. He grew up in Boissevain, Man. where he met Mabel Irene Cox, who was born at Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. Then they moved to Vancouver and Ladner, B.C. where they farmed for several years.

Daughter **Mabel Agnes** was born in Ladner, in 1909. She married William Hamilton of Surrey, B.C. where they now reside.

Daughter **Muriel** married Eric Clapson of Surrey. They had two sons, Arnold and Lloyd. Muriel and Eric passed away in 1970. They were victims of cancer.

I, **Margaret Beatrice** was born at Ladner in 1913 and married Alex McConaghie of Davidson, Sask. in 1931, the Ramages having moved there from British Columbia in 1929. We have two sons and one daughter.

John Kenneth is married to Patsy Drake of Gronlid and they now reside on the home farm at Ridgedale, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ramage 60th anniversary, April 19, 1965.

William Edward is married to Dorothy Thomas of Florentine District. They have two sons, Alexander Wesley and Trace William. They live in Langley, B.C.

Daughter, Sharon Eleanor, is married to Albert Waldner and they reside in Elkford, B.C., where Albert is employed by Fording Coal Company, a subsidiary of Cominco. They have two sons, Derek John and Jeffrey Albert, who both attend school at Elkford.

John Andrew was born at Ladner in 1918.

Benjamin Cyril was born at Ladner in 1923. He and his wife have four children and two grandchildren. He served with the Royal Canadian Army Services Corps in World War II. He and his wife, Dell Auger of Dollard, Sask. are visiting in Holland this year, 1985, along with the many thousands who have pilgrimaged there.

The Ramages moved from Davidson to Ridgedale by team and wagon in 1933 and then to Armley in 1942. There are four of their children living, [illegible] grandchildren, six great-grandchildren and a great-great-granddaughter. Mr. Ramage passed away in 1971 in Nipawin Hospital after a lengthy illness and is buried there.

When Dad passed away the farm was sold to the McCorriston boys. Mother and John went to B.C. to make their home with her daughter in Surrey, where John still resides. However, Mother passed away in Langley Hospital, after a very lengthy illness, in 1982. In 1983, Mother's ashes were flown to Nipawin, where they are interned beside Dad.

JOHN RAMAGE JR.

John was born at Ladner, B.C. in 1918. He started school at Johnston Rd. School at Surrey in 1924.

He moved with the family [illegible] Davidson, Sask. in 1929, attending school at Blairbeth, [illegible] miles east of Davidson.

The dry years forced a move to Ridgedale, Sask. in 1933. Another move in the year 1939 took him [illegible] Armley where he bought the SW 17-48-14-W2 from Percy Badger.

In 1971 he sold out and moved back to Surrey, B.C. where he now resides.

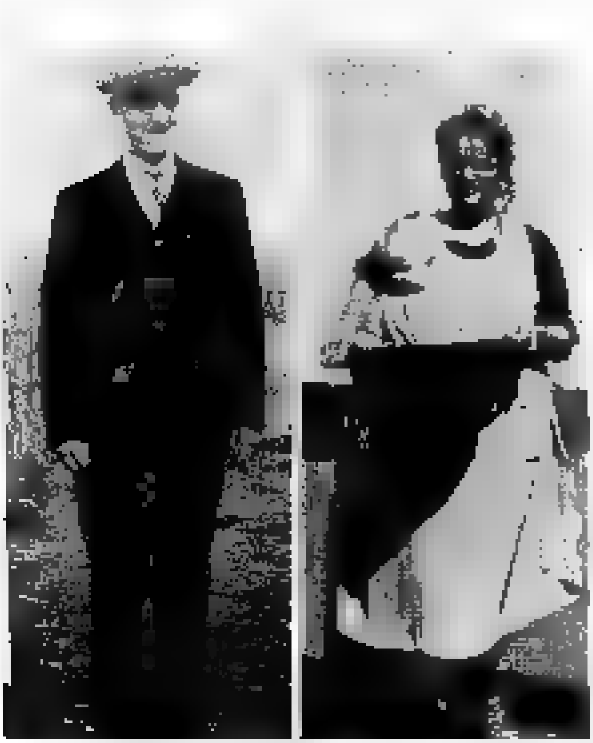
ALVEY NELSON AND MAGGIE RAMSDEN

submitted by grandson Murray

Alvey and Maggie Ramsden were born near New Market, Ont. before the turn of the century. They were married in 1901 and had a son **Ken**, and a daughter who died [illegible] infancy.

In 1904 the Ramsdens and son Harry Kenneth (two years old) came from Kettleby, Ont, where both families had lived several generations. They arrived in Oxbow, Sask. where they operated a butcher shop for a few years.

In March 1911, Alvey and Maggie moved to Tisdale and settled on the homestead NE 2-48-15-W2 and a South African Script. This area later became known as the Armley District. They farmed until the fall of 1925 when they sold and moved into the town of Armley.



Al and Mrs. Ramsden holding Bernice Zoboski, 1929.

Mrs. Ramsden was the mid-wife of the community as long as she lived here. Mr. Ramsden worked in a store in Armley until he retired.

The Ramsdens were fond of playing cards; Mr. Ramsden liked to curl.

Mrs. Ramsden passed away in 1937 [illegible] Tisdale. In 1943 Alvey moved to live with his son Ken and family at Kelvington and lived there until he passed away in 1962 at the age of 88 years.

KENNETH AND MARY RAMSDEN

submitted by son Murray

Ken, son of Alvey and Maggie Ramsden, left Armley [illegible] 1925 and married Mary Coopersmith of Star City in 1930 or 31.

Ken was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers from 1925 to 1968, first in Silver Park and then Kelvington, Sask.

Ken and Mary Ramsden have three children and each child has two children. Ken and Mary's children are:

Shirley and her husband Ken Athouse and two sons Gregory and Gary of Kelvington.

Ivan and wife Muriel and their children, Nola and Dean of Naicam, Sask.

Murray and wife Gloria and their children, Jennifer and Heath of Edmonton.

In 1976 Ken Ramsden passed away [illegible] his home in Kelvington. His wife Mary still resides in Kelvington.

JAMES RANDALL SR. AND FAMILY

Over 100 years ago Melvin's grandfather James, who was a carpet factory foreman in London, England, brought his wife, Emma, and three sons, James Jr., Frank (see below) and Albert to Canada. They settled in Victoria Country in Ontario near Peterborough. While in Ontario five more children were born, Eleanor (Nellie), Ruth, Emma, Elsie and George.

James Randall Jr. born [illegible] 1882, farmed at Orley, Sask. h[illegible] one son, Don. Jim was one of the early day steam engineers on a freighter that travelled the Saskatchewan River from The Pas to Battleford via Prince Albert.

Albert Randall — see Albert Randall history.

Eleanor (Nellie) Randall born 1890. Came to Silver Stream [illegible] 1907. In 1927 went to Victoria, B.C. and died [illegible] short time later.

Ruth Randall born 1893 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Married James Dempsey in 1919 and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Jim died in 1940 and Ruth in 1952. They have a son, William of Victoria, B.C. who has four children.

Emma Randall born 1895 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Her first teaching position was at Silver Stream. In 1919 she married Milton Smiley and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Milton died in 1935. Emma was a Doctor of Divinity and for many years pastor of Truth Centre Church in Victoria, B.C. She died in 1984. She has a daughter, June Braley of Victoria and the Braleys have three sons.

Elsie Randall born in 1897 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. In 1927 moved to Victoria, B.C. and in 1929 married William Dempsey. He died in 1934. In 1951 she married John Nielson. They are both deceased.

George Randall born in 1904 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. He had a real estate business in Victoria, B.C. He married Anna Jeffery and has a son, Douglas and daughter, Gail. He is deceased.

FRANK RANDALL

In 1903 at the age of 19, Frank came west on a harvest excursion to Winnipeg. After making enquiries he decided to try his luck in the Carrot River Valley. He came by train to Erwood, Manitoba and walked 120 miles behind the freight wagons to what is now Tisdale. The area was covered with timber and sloughs, very wet and looked discouraging. There were many wild animals and birds. His first job was freighting for Renner Bros. from Tisdale to Prince Albert. In 1904 he filed on a homestead in the Silver Stream district. Clearing the land was a slow and back-breaking process for the pioneers and was compounded by the clouds of vicious mosquitoes and black flies. The oxen were slow but dependable. The homes of the settlers were crude yet the optimism, contentment and the close friendship of neighbors in those days are memories for only a few, to be told to the present generation.

A. J. (Tony) Marshall was the first in the area to own a plow and a sturdy team of oxen to pull it. Frank hired Tony to break three acres at $3 per acre. Tony confided to Frank that the job was a "God send" for he was broke and needed groceries. Frank in turn admitted the $9.00 was his last and had to walk 50 miles to earn more.

In 1905 Frank was one of the delegates to meet Sir Wilfred Laurier at Prince Albert to ask for railroads in the area. In 1907 Frank's parents, brothers and sisters came from Ontario to join him on the homestead.

Annie and Frank Randall.

Church services were held in various homes in the district, often the minister arrived rather damp, as bridges often washed out and he would have to swim across the Leather River.

Frank enlisted in World War I in 1915, in 1917 was "gassed" and spent a year in hospital. In 1918 he married Anna Hunt of Auto Road (Leacross).

Frank helped organize the Connaught Fair in its beginning and was active all his life. He was an early days postmaster, a member of the local school board, a delegate to Sask. Wheat Pool, and was secretary of the Connaught Rural Telephone Company and for 30 years prior to 1955 a Justice of the Peace. He was reeve of the Connaught Rural Municipality from 1939 to 1952 and a delegate to Medical Services Inc. In 1953 Frank and Anna retired to Tisdale. He died in 1955 and Anna in 1979.

Frank recorded the following: "Progress cannot be halted, but the world of today could perhaps learn a lot of contentment and happiness, if the clock could be turned back for a few short weeks to the turn of the century when pioneers co-operated together in human friend-

liness to convert the west from a wilderness to homes for millions of people".

Four children were born to Frank and Anna.

Melvin — see below.

Jeanne Randall received her education at Silver Stream and Victoria, B.C. As a young girl she was active in the Farm Girls Homecraft Club led by the late Myrna Reid. In 1950 she married Thedford (Ted) Wilfong of Seattle, Washington, U.S.A.

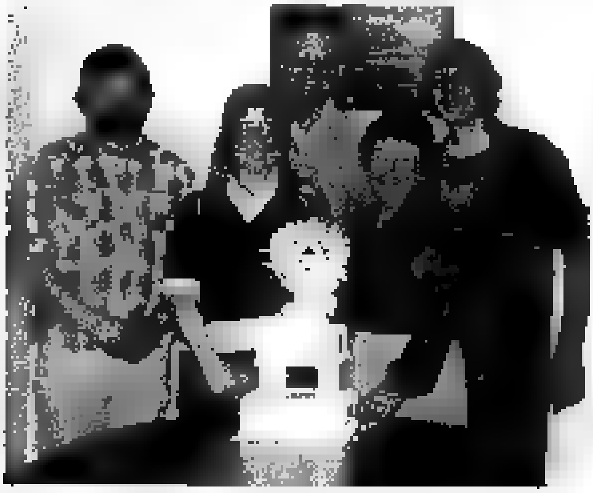
Florence Randall died in infancy.

Elsie (Randy) Randall received her education at Silver Stream, Tisdale and Saskatoon. She was also active in the Farm Girls' Club. In 1962 she married Duane Fagerheim of Midale, Sask. They have two daughters, Laurie Lee and Kim Jeanne. Laurie married Morey Dumba of Saskatoon in 1985.

MELVIN AND MARJORIE RANDALL

Melvin received his education at Silver Stream school and farms the original homestead. In 1955 he married Marjorie Van Oene of White Fox, Sask. They raised their family of three and lived on the "farm" until 1984 when they moved to Tisdale. For many years Melvin worked on road construction for the R.M. of Connaught and R.M. of Tisdale. He was an active Sask. Wheat Pool Committee member, a director for the Connaught Agricultural Society, a school bus driver and a member and Elder of the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale.

Marj has been actively involved in the Silver Stream Ladies Club, the Connaught Agricultural Society, a sub school bus driver and an employee at the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. The three children received their education at Leacross and Tisdale.



L to R: Doug, Laurie, Melvin, Marj, Glenn Randall on Melvin and Marj's 25th anniversary.

Douglas Frank married Lucina Roettger of Wynyard. They have two children, Nancy Margaret and Gregory Melvin.

Laurie Margaret married H. Allan Hooper of the Golburn district. They have two children, Scott Allan and Stacie Lynn.

Glenn Melvin married Jackie Rodier of Arborfield. They live on the Randall Homestead.

The Silver Stream school was always a big part of our lives with many social events, card parties, bridal showers and local farewells and best of all the Christmas Concert with local talent and Santa Claus. Leacross was our "town". Here was the general store, post office, curling rink and the CP station. We would deliver our cream and eggs to the station, pick up our mail and buy groceries, gasoline and supplies. One also was brought up to date on the local "news" at these points. A trip further afield rated a mention in the Silver Stream news column in the Tisdale Recorder.

ALBERT RANDALL FAMILY

In 1907 Albert Randall moved to Silver Stream District with his parents, James and Emma Randall, from Lindsay, Ont. Albert was born in Bramley County of Kent in England, and came to Canada as a small boy with his parents in the late 1800's. Albert took out a homestead at SW 16–47–14–W2. In March, 1915 Albert married Annie Pring.

Annie was born in Halliberton, Ont., the youngest of 11 children. In March, 1905, Annie with her mother, three sisters and three brothers moved to Tisdale from Manitoba. They arrived on the first mixed train from Erwood, Man. to Star City, Sask. where they spent a week in Hans boarding house and then moved to their homestead south west of Tisdale on #3 highway.

When the first school opened in January, 1906, Annie was among the first pupils who attended.

Annie and Albert's homestead shack was 12 by 16 feet with further additions added later. They lived here for 35 years. One of our major problems over the years was water which was brought from the Leather River a half mile away. Four years after they were married, their barn burned including outbuildings, feed, and har-

ness. That fall they were forced to sell their cattle at rock-bottom prices.

In 1916 their daughter, **Marjory** was born. In 1936 she married Frances Garraway from the New Osgoode District, and they have lived in Victoria, B.C. since 1951. They have two children, Lyle and Linda are both married and, along with five grandchildren, live in Victoria.

In 1919 their son **Allen** was born. He was in the Second World War and in 1947 he married Alice Will of the New Osgoode district. They have six children and 13 grandchildren. Allen and Alice live at Mission, B.C.

In 1923 their son, **Lyle,** was born but he died of polio in September, 1924. In 1933 a fourth child, **Joan**, was born. Joan was a nurse and married Neil Christensen of Delbourne, Alta. in 1957. Neil was in the Air Force so they had many places they called home. In 1981 Neil retired and they live in Victoria. They have three sons [illegible] living in Alberta.

In 1915 the Connaught Fair started. Albert was a director then. In 1916 or 1917 the Silver Stream Ladies' club started; Annie was a member for a number of years and president for three years. Annie and Albert were very active church workers while they lived in the district.

Due to poor health they sold the farm in 1950 and moved to Victoria. Albert passed away in 1954 and Annie in 1983.

The family have many happy memories.

HARLEY AND HAZEL RANSON

as told by Harley Ranson

Harley was born Jan. 4, 1904 in Rosser Municipality near Winnipeg, Man. At three months of age he moved with his family to Tyvan, Sask. where his parents farmed. It was there he grew up and received his education at a country school near Tyvan. He remained in that area until 1934 when he returned to Winnipeg and worked on a farm for two years. He started working in a garage as a mechanic and continued in that work until he joined the Air Force in April of 1940. The following six years were spent in the services in eastern Canada as an aircraft inspector, in connection with the manufacture and repair of aircraft. In October 1941, he married Hazel Costello of Port Hope, Ont.

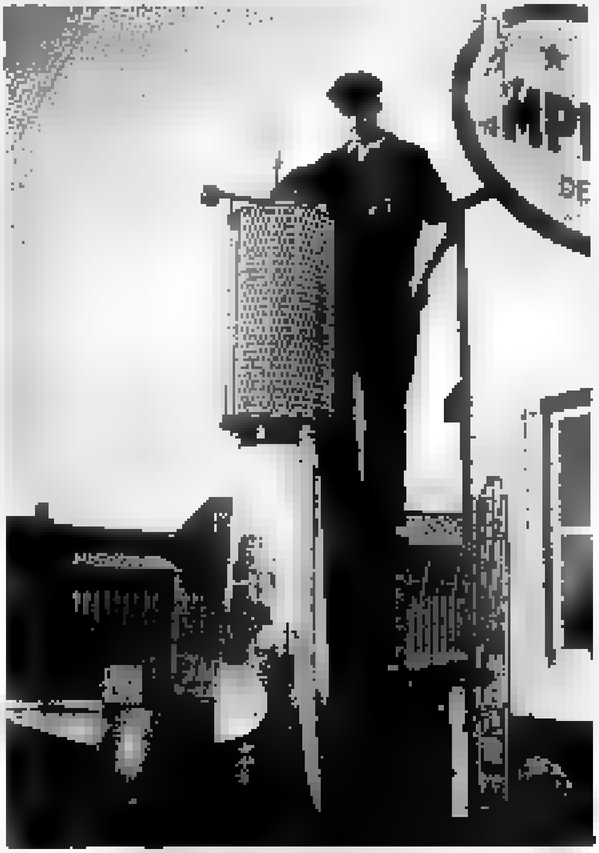
He received his release from the service in May, 1946 and worked at odd jobs for a year before he came to Armley in 1947 to work with his brother Stan in the garage. He was active in church work while in Armley. In August, 1950 he began work in the Saskatchewan Pool Elevator at Aylsham and remained in their employ until August, 1953. He then went to Carrot River to work as a mechanic in the garage owned by Les Dunham. After two years he went to Tisdale to work in Bowman's machine shop, now known as Bumper Store. He worked at Bowmans until he retired in 1969.

Hazel worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia during their time at Carrot River. After the move to Tisdale, she began work in the School Unit Office and remained there for over 12 years.

They continue to live in retirement in Tisdale where Harley is a handy man for many who call on him for every conceivable sort of work. He is an active worker in the United Church and in Lodge work.

R. STANLEY RANSON

In November, 1936 I moved from Tisdale to Armley to operate the local garage for John Zirk, who occupied a building owned by Ted Nicklen. There was a heavy snow storm early in December that year and the roads were closed to automobile



Stan Ranson at garage

operation. With cars unable to move, the main business was charging batteries for radios. I lived in a small room adjacent to the office and boarded with Frank Kasun's — he had a General Store next to the Palmer lumberyard.

Business was fairly good the summer of 1937, and in September I bought the shop equipment from John Zirk and took over the garage as owner, still using the same building rented from Mr. Nicklen.

In January, 1938, Frances Smylie and I were married at the manse in Tisdale. We were welcomed home that night about 10:00 with the sound of neighbors pounding on our walls with sticks and clubs.

Business continued to grow and by 1939 it was necessary to have help in the shop, especially in the summer months. Among those in my employ during 1939-1945 were my brother Fred, Harry Turnbull, Arthur McMartin, Ross Coulter, Charlie Morgan Jr. and Don Thomas.

Our family consisted of four boys and a girl — Harley was born March 26, 1941; Homer and Stanley — May 2, 1943; William — born April 26, 1944 (died April 17, 1946); Margaret — born August 27, 1948.

In the spring of 1947 my brothers Fred and Harley joined me in the shop operation and that fall we built a new building, which gave us much needed space for overhauling trucks and tractors. In the autumn of 1948 Fred returned to farming near Tyvan and a year later Harley took employment as a grain elevator agent or assistant.

During my time in Armley I played the piano for church and taught Sunday School classes. I was trustee at Manlius School for a term (about 1947-1950) and was Unit trustee from the time of it's formation until we moved to Moosomin in June, 1954. In January, 1951, Frances was admitted to a Mental Institution.

When we moved to Moosomin, I was accompanied by Joyce Morgan (nee Mc Martin) and her daughter, Sharon (who was four years of age). Joyce was a great help to me in my work and in the up-bringing of our children. A few years later Joyce and I were married and have enjoyed the years of togetherness.

From 1954-1976 I was a dealer in farm machinery and trucks for the International Harvester Co. and from then until February 1985, I operated a small engine sales and repair business in our back yard. I am now retired and am enjoying my hobbies, which include photography and carpentry (I also still enjoy fixing things!).

Our family obtained their education in Moosomin and now have their own families and are involved in the work force, making their own way. They have provided Joyce and me with 12 grandchildren. **Harley** and his wife Jean live in Ottawa, where he has risen to Colonel with the RCAF — they have one son and a daughter. **Homer** is employed by the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan and is in a Supervisory position at the mine at Rocanville. **Stanley** and his wife Shirley farm near Moosomin and he is also a mechanic for the Case International dealer locally. Their family consists of a girl and a boy. **Margaret** married a local man, Larry Tomlinson, who is the manager of our local Acklands store. They have two boys. **Sharon** married Richard Beutler of Wapella and she is Assistant Manager at the Classic Inn in Moosomin. Richard is a mechanic at the local General Motors garage — they have three girls.

FRED AND PHYLLIS RANSON

submitted by Stanley Ranson

Fred was born at Tyvan, Sask. where his family were engaged in farming. He first came to Armley in the fall of 1939 and worked as a separator operator for Ted Nicklen. He returned in the fall of 1940, again operating the threshing machine. During the spring of 1939 and the summer of 1940, he worked with his brother, Stan, in the garage at Armley. In 1941, he joined the RCAF and was in the services until he received his discharge late in 1945.

He married Phyllis McConachie of Portage la Prairie, Man. in June, 1946. He returned to work for Stan in the garage in 1947, and remained there as a mechanic until sometime in 1948, when he went to work for Bill Breadner for a short period of time. He then returned to Tyvan where he purchased a farm and specialized in a large herd of Red Poll cattle. He showed cattle at fairs in Saskatchewan and entered some in the Toronto Royal.

He farmed until 1975, at which time he retired and moved to Regina, Sask. where he lived until his death on April 12, 1984.

Fred and Phyllis had a family of three: **Leone**, born June 2, 1947 at Tisdale; **Sharon** born Oct. 9, 1950 and **Wesley**, born Oct. 13, 1955.

The children received their education at Hooverville, a country school, and in the town of Francis.

Phyllis continues to reside in Regina.

EARLE AND CAROLINE READY

I, Earle Ready, was born Dec. 20, 1897 in St. Marys, Ont. and came west with my family in 1903, to Manitoba. After some years there, everything was loaded in a boxcar for a move to Zealandia, Sask. where they took up farming. Twenty miles away at Forgan, Sask. I broke a quarter section of land with four oxen and a sulky plow, learning to stay away from sloughs. When the First World War was declared I signed up and spent the next three and one-half years overseas.

Caroline Ready was born June 25, 1898 in Redding, England. We met while I was overseas and we were married Oct. 31, 1918, so we celebrated our 65th anniversary in Melfort in October, 1983.

In 1920 we took up farming on a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District near Caroline's brother Jack Blackall, using horses and having few conveniences. Cloaks and Clisbys were our neighbors. It was here we lost our only child two weeks after arriving and we remember well the kindness shown us by the people in the area. Seventeen month old **Dorothy** is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

For two winters I worked for Pearse and Edworthy lumber camp in Peesane and one winter was spent hauling lumber at Bjorkdale. It was during the time I was farming here that Mr. A. J. Smith urged me to become a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. I signed up in 1924 and remained a member from that time on. I received a 50-year plaque in 1974 for faithful service to the Pool.

In 1928 we went back to Forgan to run the Pool elevator and remained there until July, 1935 when we came to Armley where I was appointed agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. Our first house was rented from Ted Nicklen. About 1944 we bought Mr. Al Ramsden's house on Main Street. It was sold to the Wheat Pool when my wife and I left Armley.

Earle and Caroline Ready.

Caroline loved to garden and grow flowers. She also was the leader of a group of Farm Girls that she taught to knit and crochet. When the curling rink was built around 1938, we both enjoyed the game and spent many hours at the rink, often in the company of Fred and Marion Berry. There were good times at the whist drives or 500 games held in the hall, station waiting room or the homes. We took our turn in having them in our home.

About 1943 we formed a Co-op and bought out our local merchant who had a general store and gas pumps. I was appointed secretary, a position I held until we left Armley.

In July of 1955 we decided to make our home in British Columbia after spending 20 enjoyable years in Armley. We found a home along the Frazer River but the high humidity activated Caroline's arthritis and in January, 1956 we returned to Silver Park, Sask. I again bought grain for the Pool for seven years. This made a total of 34 years buying grain for the Pool.

Our next move was to Melfort in 1963 for retirement in the Seniors' Cottages near Nirvana Villa. There we spent the next 15 years. Because of failing health, Caroline moved into Nirvana where she could get more care and I remained in the cottage until 1983. I spent a year in Pioneer Lodge and then I too moved into Nirvana Pioneer Villa in Melfort, Level III care, where I still reside.

Caroline passed away Aug. 11, 1984 at age eighty-six, after 65 years and 10 months of marriage.

NOTE: Earle passed away Nov. 20, 1986. Both are buried in Melfort Cemetery.

MYRTLE (McDIARMID) REED

My Sojourn in Armley — 1928 to 1931.

I came to this area on Dec. 28, 1927, to Leacross, on the CPR train. After 59 years I am still here, married to Art Reed of Leacross.

In January Clare Kendrick came for me to work for them as some of them had the flu. They had five children, Thelma, Sterling and Elda who were in school, and E. O. and Bennie. Also in the house was Tom Barlow, a 16-year-old boy from

an orphanage in England. Mr. Kendrick was driving the first municipal doctor around.

No one north and west of Armley had phones, just a couple of radios in the district. So everybody was very friendly and took time to visit. Teaching at Armley School was Ted Hackett, with his wife and son Harold. The Waterfield teacher was Mr. Brown. At Manlius was Ivan Hollingshead. All their neighbours were from these three schools.

There was a dance [illegible] Armley hall each Friday night when everybody came out to visit. The hall was so full all the men had to stand at the back. Children slept on and under the benches. Mr. Ed Richards was the floor manager who got everybody up dancing and the music was by Hannas, Morgan Richards and Bob Caskey. It was also leap year so the ladies kept the floor full most of the time.

Myrtle and Art Reed 50th anniversary, Oct. 27, 1985.

Each Sunday Mrs. Kendrick took her three oldest children and myself to Sunday school and church at the hall. Mr. J. Breadner, Mr. Wallis and Mrs. Hollingshead were teachers. Mrs. Hollingshead also played the organ. They had a large class. On some Sunday nights the Coulter children, Mrs. Charlie Thomas, John and Donald, Mrs. Murray Lloyd, George White and the four youngest members of the Sproxton family came and we spent the time sliding down the river bank. Then other times we all gathered [illegible] Sproxtons. Everybody was so friendly.

Then in April I went to work for Mrs. J. Breadner who had high blood pressure so her work was too much for her. They still had four sons at home, Gordon, Will, Elgin and George, who was still in school. Norman was married and Leslie was working at Bowsman, Man. in an elevator.

During seeding that year her neighbour Mrs. Kenny, north of them, died. She took a pail of ice to go next morning to prepare the body. She carried the ice with her as most people put up ice from the Leather River for drinking in the summer time. No one had power in so [illegible] was ice wells and packing ice for drinking in summer.

They had two cars, a new car and the Model T. The boys went out quite a lot to get the mail three times a week. They often asked me to go with them. At first it seemed we got stuck so many times. They would tell me to get in and drive and they would push. We always got out. That was my first lesson driving in Saskatchewan mud, used many times since. Then one time we had the Model T. It was Gordon and Will and they told me just to drive it. Gordon pulled with a chain in front and Will pushed behind. I got it out but did not know how to stop [illegible]. Gordon jumped out of the way but Will caught up and stopped it for me, my only experience driving a Model T car. Of course I got a ribbing.

Mrs. Breadner liked [illegible] have guests for Sunday night so it was always busy on Saturday cooking extra for Sunday. In summer us young ones often packed our lunch to have it at Nipawin, where the hospital now stands or at White Fox or the Torch River. The boys took their girl friends. Mr. Breadner did the milking and chickens, looked after the garden and brought in vegetables.

That fall when threshing there was so much moss burning that when they went to thresh they could not find the stooks for a while.

That same fall they started the CPR train and traffic bridge at Nipawin. Quite a few of the local boys got work on it. It sure opened up that good farming land across the river.

In 1929 I went back to Gladstone 'til April of 1930 when Mrs. Kendrick went to hospital and they asked me to come back for seeding. John Hainstock was working for them then. I stayed until the end of May when I went to have an operation for appendix.

I was at home 'til July. Then Hollingsheads came to see if I would go to their place for the year [illegible] Mrs. Hollinshead was taking over the teaching of Manlius school for the year. She had over 50 pupils and some pupils taking grade IX. She left early and was late coming home. She walked all the time. She put on a very good Christmas program at Armley Hall, which was packed. Amy Hanna played for the program. She also went to the school for the practice. Mrs.

Hollingshead never brought her school work home or talked about it, only the funny things the pupils said or did. It amused her the way Alvin Conron used to hold his little finger when writing. He was in grade II. Lots of the pupils went past Hollingshead's to school so I saw them each school day. In winter she liked to come home, and as it was near six, sit in the front room with a good fire burning in the tin heater and just relax before her supper. She hardly took any lunch to school. The only thing she enjoyed for pleasure that winter was to go to Tisdale. It snowed early but it went so they were able to drive the car all winter. No one snow plowed then. She spent a few weekends in Tisdale with Mr. and Mrs. Finley Fraser. I would spend mine with my parents at Leacross. She did enjoy, in spring, getting her flower beds by the house planted. The last month of school she went back each Saturday for a half day to help the ones in the two higher grades for their exams. Mantius was the last country school that she taught at. She did not teach again until 1957 in Tisdale.

I left there the end of July and went to work for Wellie McCorriston's whose little girl, Eva, was sick with dysentery. I was not there very long as she died at noon 10 days later. I did the wash each day for her. It sure took lots of water which was hauled from the creek across the road. Lawrence Moffat was also working for them as Wellie was dragging Highway 35, most days with horses. After a couple of days of coming in for supper and having to haul water each night, Lawrence said he would not do it unless I went along to help him fill the pails. I did but we both seemed to get a little wet in the process. It was August and very hot so nobody minded.

When Eva died her parents left to tell the family so I was left alone for the afternoon. Mr. George Taylor, who had gone to town, heard Eva had died so he called on his way home and spent a couple of hours with me. I was very grateful for his company. I got her ready for her casket when they brought it home from Ridgedale. It was so hot the funeral was held next day in their home with burial in Ridgedale cemetery. I had become very attached to her as I looked after her in day time and her mother at night. Neither of us slept much that night. I watched the northern lights through the window.

Most train nights Lawrence would go for the mail. If I was free he asked me to go with him. Coming home he would call to see Dorothy Richards, his girlfriend. On our way home one night we just got to Sisson's when he stopped. I asked if we were home. I had gone to sleep as we were up each morning by five. He said no, we were out of gas. Did I ever blow my top. When I finished he turned the key and away we went home with him laughing his head off. He sure was a tease and I always fell for it. But we had lots of laughs too.

I played baseball with Armley girls in 1928, Ellen, Jessie and Maud Healey, Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kay Richards and Verna Sproxton. She was pitcher and I was catcher. I also played softball with the Armley team in 1931, with Amy, Marie and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy, Kay and Mabel Richards, Margaret Clayton and Nettie Sorrell. Verna pitched and I was catcher. We went to quite a few sports days. At most Ivan Hollingshead was umpire.

In the winter of 1930 and 1931 Mr. and Mrs. Speedy and Alex, and Lawrence and Maizie Chisholm came down from the north and lived in a shack by the post office. Speedy had the first picture shows in Armley Hall once a week, at 25¢ each. The Chisholms played music so they put on dances too. In the spring of 1931 they put on a play with Beulah Eade the leading lady. There was a dance afterwards. It was much enjoyed by all, especially the shows once a week, by the young people.

It was in 1931 that teachers got about half the wage they had been paid in 1930. Many did not get it until later. Butter and eggs went down. It was 5¢ for a dozen eggs. It took five dozen eggs to buy one can of pink salmon. Butter was 10¢ a pound. One lady came into the store of Marie Saunders at Ridgedale with a box of butter and asked Billie Roberts, who clerked for Mrs. Saunders for many years, if she could exchange it as a mouse had got into the cream. He took it to the warehouse, put it in another box and gave it back to her. I was working for her also, in the house and store, in 1934 and 1935. It was in 1930 that the price of grain went down, wheat to 18¢ a bushel and barley and oats to 12¢ a bushel. Also meat prices were very low. You could buy a beef for $10, a pig for $3 and chickens ready for the oven for 25¢. Those who sold them were very happy to get the money. In 1933, one farmer who had a hired man, when he butchered a beef, told the man he would give him all of the hind quarter he could carry home on his back. Many took their wheat to Groat's mill in Tisdale and got the year's supply of flour, bran and shorts. Flour from Groat's mill was $2.95 for a hundred pound bag during most of the thirties. These were the

hungry thirties prices. Those on the farms were best off as everyone had stock and chickens. It was the ones living in the towns who found the going much harder. Many who lived in cities were glad to move home to their parents for a while during those years.

PERCIVAL AGUSTUS REID

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Percy Reid was born at Dorset, England in 1894 and immigrated from England around the turn of the century, from Dorsetshire in the south of England. Percy was a nephew of A. E. (Ted) Nicklen and when his relatives homesteaded in the Armley area he took up a homestead on the NW 32–47–14–W2. It eventually became the home farm of John and Eva Hayward.

At the outbreak of the First World War Percy enlisted and was soon overseas. He was badly wounded in France and spent time in hospital in England where he met and married his wife, Margaret, a nurse from Scotland. Upon his discharge from the army, he sold his homestead to Cal Clearwater and took up Soldiers' Settlement land near Raymore, Sask. Percy was killed, after a short time on the farm at Raymore, in a threshing accident when his clothes caught in the fly wheel of the engine.

After several years his widow married Art Wakeham, a friend that was best man at her marriage to Percy. She has been widowed again and was spending her declining years in Golden Acres Nursing Home in Wynyard, Sask.

SYD REID FAMILY

William Sydney Reid, born October, 1887, moved to the Silver Stream District from the Pike Lake District, near Saskatoon, with his father, William, and his brother, Earl.

Syd married Rhoda Howes of the New Osgoode area in September, 1933. Syd and Rhoda had five children.

Carmen born July 1, 1934. He was killed in a car accident in September, 1966.

Loretta born June 30, 1937. She married Robert Grace in February, 1958. Bob and Loretta are missionaries in Alaska. They have three children, Brenda, Robert and Loyal.

Gerald born May [illegible], 1940. He married Carol Springman on July 10, 1971. They live at Hope, B.C. and have two children, Casey and Susan.

Shirley born July, 1944. She married Joseph Brokke on Nov. 18, 1972. They reside in Ashern, Man. and have two children, Carmen and Scott.

Harvey born Feb. 4, 1946. Harvey has two children, April and Crystal. Harvey resides in Nipawin, Sask.

Syd passed away October, 1961 and Rhoda in 1964. Carmen and his parents, Syd and Rhoda, are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

L to R: Roda and Syd Reid, Carmon and Loretta.

Shirley and Gerald Reid.

EARL REID FAMILY

submitted by Audrey Hedman and Barry Reid

Earl and his twin sister Pearl were born May 31, 1893 near Dominion City, Man. After their mother died in 1909 the family moved to Pike Lake, Sask. and farmed in that area. In May of 1919 after seeding the crop at Pike Lake, Earl, his father William, and his older brother Syd moved to Section 3-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District. They had brought their horses and machinery to start breaking the land. The first summer they lived in a tent but had a comfortable log home and a log barn built by fall. They returned to Pike Lake to bring their herd of cattle. Silver Stream became their permanent home. When William's health began to fail he moved to Swift Current to live with his son Ferg. He died there in April of 1929 at the age of 83.

Myrna Lloyd was born July 1, 1906 in New Liskeard, Ontario. The summer of 1911 the family was living in the town of Porcupine, Ont. where they had a store and post office when a forest fire wiped out the town. The family had to go out on the lake in canoes to be safe. After this they visited Myrna's grandparents, the Schiltroths of Waterfield District. They decided to move to the area and farm. Myrna grew up and went to school in the Silver Stream District. After finishing school she returned to Kapuskasing, Ont. and worked for a few years returning to Silver Stream when she and Earl were married on Dec. 25, 1926.

Earl and Myrna moved into their new home Earl had built for them on the W 3-47-14-W2. A cosy four roomed house, with varnished poplar floors, wallpapered walls and screened in porches on two sides of the house which were used to work in or eat in on hot summer days.

Their only close neighbors were the Arnesons who lived half a mile north and became very good friends.

Earl spent the summers farming, clearing more land and putting up feed for the livestock. In winter he cut and hauled ice to melt for water and enough to fill the ice house to be used for drinking water during the summer. He cut green wood which was sawed, split and piled to cure out for the next years use. The grain and livestock to be shipped were hauled to Leacross with the team and sleigh. Myrna preserved all the garden vegetables she could as well as the wild berries she picked. She loved to sew and made all the children's clothes. She bought a Singer hand sewing machine from Mrs. Arneson which had been brought from Norway prior to 1921. It is still in good running condition although it was later converted to an electric machine.

Earl and Myrna Reid on their wedding day.

The post office was at Leacross, all the groceries were bought there as well.

On Dec. 16, 1927 Stuart was born; on Nov. 9, 1928 Calvin was born and on April 18, 1933 Audrey was born at home.

These were hard years, prices for grain and livestock were so low it was hard to find enough money to make land payments to the Black and Armstrong Company. It was a very sad day when they drove into the yard and said the land would have to be paid for for the second time.

The fall of 1934 Stuart and Calvin started school. It was a two and one-half mile walk for the boys carrying their lunch in a five pound syrup pail. If the weather was bad they often would stay at their Grandma Lloyds. Four years later Audrey started school making the long walk in the summer time but in the winter the boys were able to take a team and cab with its little homemade stove to keep it warm. Some of the happiest days were when the children could go to their Grandmother for a hot dinner which Laurine would have prepared for them, or stay over night when it stormed. There were only nine pupils enrolled at the school at that time. Mr. Billie Richmond was the teacher.

Earl then took on more land by renting the Froom half, he would walk the four miles before daylight, work until dark and then walk home. He had traded his Model T car for a 1630 Hart Par tractor.

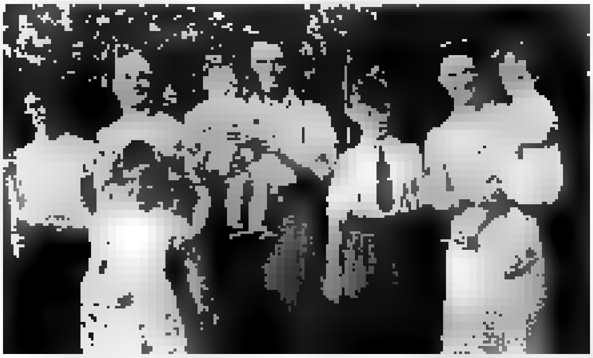
June 18, 1938 was a most happy and exciting

day as twins, Barry and Bonnie were born. It was a very busy but enjoyable time for all.

When the war years came prices improved. Pork was in demand. Earl built large pig barns and filled them. There were many trips made to Leacross with the team and sleigh or team and wagon to haul pigs to be shipped. Help could not be hired to help with the harvest [illegible] Stuart and Calvin at the ages of 13 and [illegible] took the men's places. They would drive the four horse team on the binder, help with the stooking and then drive a team on the bundle wagon when threshing started. They did not get started to school until harvest was over.

[illegible] 1942 Earl and Myrna bought the Bill Richmond half. Myrna was especially happy as now she would have a telephone. The house was old and rambling but made more space for the growing family. As it was situated in the middle of the half the only road was around the field, across Jim Richmonds land, through their yard to the main road. There was always a friendly wave for those passing through and it was a great place to stop and warm up on a cold day. To cross the small creek there was a small, wooden bridge which always floated in the spring when the floods came. There would be no way out in any direction until the water went down. This was the last year Stuart and Calvin attended school, they then stayed home to help on the farm.

Barry and Bonnie started school in 1944. They and Audrey drove to school with a horse and buggy in the summer time. One spring day they were driving to school with their faithful horse Topsy, as they approached the curve that would take them over the creek bridge she suddenly stopped and refused to go further. The children ran ahead to find the creek flooded, the bridge floating with several feet [illegible] water on each side. Topsy had sensed the danger and took the children home. In winter they took the horse and cutter. They were snuggled under the bear skin robe with their lunches to keep them from freezing. Also, there were blankets to put on the horse in the cold barn and an oat bundle to give her at noon. Audrey and Barry would take turns holding the reins but still their fingers would be so cold when they arrived at school it was hard to unhitch the horse. If their feet got very cold they might get out and run behind a little.


L to R: Stuart, Audrey, Bea Smith, Earl Reid holding Barry Calvin, Myrna holding Bonnie Reid.

The school enrollment had increased considerably by now. Also, there was Sunday School on Sundays held by the people of the district. The United Church minister from Ridgedale also came and held church service on Sundays.

Myrna continued to sew and kept the family well-dressed in the clothes she made for them. She started a Homemakers Club for the girls in the district. This was disbanded for a few years, to start up again [illegible] a Homecraft Club when the younger girls became old enough to join.

Earl contributed to the community by serving on the school board, the church board, working at the Connaught Fair and with the Farmer's Union.

After completing grade X at Silver Stream, Audrey continued her education in Tisdale where she boarded during the week. To travel back and forth for weekends she would catch the STC bus at the highway and come back on [illegible] on Friday where the family would meet her with the car or horses or sometimes even a tractor. It was December of 1948 when the Tisdale School burned. Classes were held in various buildings throughout the town. The high school went to the Legion Hall, the stage became the grade XI room and the side meeting room the grade XII room. It was a year later before they were able to move into the new school which was partially finished. Audrey then went to Normal School in Saskatoon for one year. She taught school in Lost River, then north of Aylsham where she lived in a small teacherage furnished with a table and chairs, a bed, a coal and wood stove which usually went out during the night. There was no telephone or means of travel. The only company was [illegible] small radio. However, the people were most kind which made the stay very enjoyable.

Stuart helped on the farm for a few years, he then went to Saskatoon to take a cooking course. He cooked in Regina, then set up a self-help program for native people of Pelican Narrows, Sask. teaching them to run a restaurant. He then

returned to Saskatoon to continue cooking and making this his permanent home.

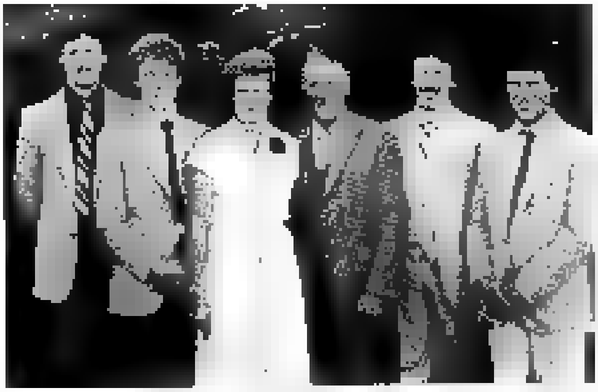
Calvin also stayed home to farm. He spent many hours driving the L Case steel-wheeled tractor doing field work and breaking land. The first improvement in harvesting was when his Dad bought a six foot Allis Chalmers combine [illegible] straight combine. The grain was hauled with team and wagon and shovelled by hand. They then built a grain elevator to put the grain into the bins and hauled it with a Farmall A tractor and rubber tired wagon. One year they combined 700 acres with this combine.

Eileen, Dennis, Louise and Calvin Reid.

Calvin kept things lively with his practical jokes. One day his mother came home and wanting to put the car in the garage found a square tub upside down in front of the door, upon lifting it up she found a very quiet skunk sitting there. Another time the family arrived home, when they opened the porch door there was a very life like coyote sitting there.

On Nov. 16, 1953 Calvin married Louise Anderson of White Fox. The fall of 1955 they went to Atikokan, Ont. for winter employment. They decided to stay on there where Calvin became an electrician for the mine. They have two children. Dennis born July 22, 1954 who is married and has two children. He [illegible] an electrical draftsman in Calgary. Their daughter, Eileen was born Aug. 8, 1958 and she works as a lab technician in Toronto.

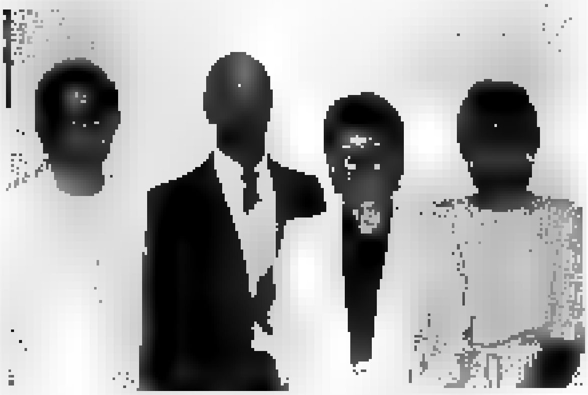
Audrey married Bill Hedman of Forester District on Aug. 20, 1954. They lived [illegible] Tisdale for several years. Bill worked at farming, as a caterpillar operator and drove a fuel truck for Tisdale Co-op. In 1962 [illegible] started his backhoe business which he had for 12 years. In 1967 they moved to the Forester District to take over the Hedman farm. They have four sons. Don was born Feb. 27, 1956; Darrel, July 30, 1957; Glen, Dec. 23, 1958 and Drew, Feb. 21, 1962. They all took grades I to XII in Tisdale. They were all active in sports, hardball, fastball, hockey, basketball and track. Drew was part of the Lions Junior Band for several years. Don received a degree [illegible] Sociology from the University of Saskatchewan [illegible] 1979. In 1981 he started his own business "The Darkroom" developing films in Saskatoon. Darrel is an assistant agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool in Tisdale and also farms. He married Lorna Harmsworth of Wadena in June, 1984. Glen attended College in Calgary for two years, he stayed on there to work for three years before returning home to farm. Drew has worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance since completing school. He is presently an adjuster at Kindersley after having worked in Tisdale and North Battleford. He married Karen Good of Kindersley on July 19, 1986.


L to R: Darrel, Drew, Audrey, Bill, Don, Glen Hedman.

Bonnie went to school in Silver Stream until she completed grade X, then went on to Tisdale. When she was about seven years of age her mother bought a piano, she began taking music lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross for a few years. Deciding this was taking too long, she sat down at the piano one day and played all her favorite songs by ear, this she continued to do. After going to school in Tisdale she took a secretarial course in Prince Albert. She then worked for a dentist in Regina. Here she met Herb Zimmer whom she married on Aug. 2, 1958. They continued to live in Regina where Herb worked as an accountant for Saskatchewan Breweries. They have three children, Brenda born in 1959, Brent born in 1960 and Craig born [illegible] 1961.

Most of the long weekends and winter holi-

days were spent with the families at home in Silver Stream and Tisdale. The summers they spent at Candle Lake where the children learned to swim and water ski. In 1975 they moved to Vernon, B.C. where Herb was a general contractor building houses. Bonnie worked with the interior decorating. Brenda and Brent completed their high school here. They then moved to Calgary where Herb was a construction foreman for a large building firm. Bonnie worked in a doctor's office as a receptionist. Brenda spent two years in the Armed Forces. Brent took a year of Commerce at Mount Royal College where he played on the college basketball team. The summer of 1984 they bought a Macleods store in Three Hills, Alta. which Bonnie and Herb manage. On Aug. 1, 1981 Brenda married Bob Dagg, they have two children, Rebecca and Jonathon. They live in Three Hills where Bob works at the store as do Brent and Craig.


L to R: Robin, Barry, Doreen and Lori Reed.

Barry has many memories of his life in Silver Stream. We lived two and a half miles from school where getting there could be a story in itself. Our modes of travel were many and varied for each season. In winter we would take either the horse and cutter where we would cover up with a bear skin rug to keep warm or later a tobbogan that Barry could tip over and dump the girls out. In spring our only way was on horseback as the roads then wouldn't be fit for any type of vehicle. One Monday, coming home, Barry's horse suddenly dropped and rolled in a muddy slough, leaving both of them a total mess. Finally, on reaching home Barry received a severe scolding from his brother Calvin for getting the horse muddy and from his mother for dirtying his clean clothes for that week. Summer and fall we usually walked or took our bicycles. If it was too muddy sometimes we could take a horse and buggy.

Preparing and taking part in our Christmas concerts and the excitement of participating in field days was a part of rural schooling that enriched our lives.

Barry continued his education in Tisdale where he graduated from high school in 1957.

In 1958 Barry made a decision to take up farming instead of geology which had been his previous ambition. He then rented his first land W 1-47-14-W2 from Mrs. Van Egmond which he later bought in 1962. Dad and Barry farmed together, clearing, breaking and improving more land until 1968 when we were saddened by Dad's unexpected passing on Oct. 29.

1968 brought two more changes in Barry's life. It was then he bought more land the E 3-47-14-W2 from his cousin Gerald Reid. On Nov. 23 Barry married Doreen Nyuli from Crooked River who had been a receptionist for Dr. Riome in Nipawin. They bought a 10 by 52 foot mobile home, moved it to the home farm and together they have continued to farm.

In 1973 mother moved to Tisdale, first to a duplex then to Heritage House where it was a very happy time for her with her good friends there. She also enjoyed her grandchildren coming in for many meals either from school or work. Mother passed away after a lengthy illness in December of 1980.

Barry and Doreen have two children, Robin born Feb. 26, 1970 and Lori born June 6, 1972. They both attend school in Tisdale. Robin enjoys hockey and football and Lori is involved with basketball, piano lessons and 4-H lighthorse.

Barry and Doreen like to travel and in the summer months they enjoy camping with their family. Barry also likes fishing and hunting when time permits. Doreen enjoys spending time gardening.

EDWARD AND ELEANOR RICHARDS

submitted by the family

Edward Richards was born in Syracuse, New York, USA, on March 27, 1883. After making a trip to southern Saskatchewan in 1906, selling horses, Edward decided to return later to stay and work in Oxbow, Sask.

Edward married Eleanor Sergeant in 1909. Eleanor and her sister had come to Canada from England in 1904. For two years she worked in Eatons in Toronto, before moving west where

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Richards and first grandchild, Mary Moffatt.

her two brothers were homesteading in Saskatchewan.

In March 1911, the Richards, along with several other families from Oxbow, including Ramsdens, moved north to homestead. They settled on SE 2-48-15-W2, 20 miles north of Tisdale what was later to be known as Armley.

Land had to be cleared before even a house could be built; so the first summer the Richards rented a house near Ridgedale. Ed and Mr. Ramsden drove six miles each day to clear land and build houses before winter.

The closest town and store was Tisdale for the first while, until later, a store was built in the Riverstone district and even a post office in a private home. This was just over three miles away. Dad drove oxen for the first five or six years; to break land, haul wood and grain. Wheat was hauled to Tisdale; not a pleasure trip as it took two days over bad roads and through sloughs. There were always mosquitoes and lots of rain.

We lived off the land, with wild game for meat, lots of wild fruit, our own milk cow, chickens and garden.

In 1921, after the railroad came to Ridgedale, elevators were built and grain could be hauled there. By 1925, Armley had elevators, a store and post office.

Dad got his first tractor in 1923, an International, which made farming easier. Then in 1926, our first car, a Model T.

Edward and Eleanor had three girls and one boy. The family attended Manlius School. Their main sports were ball, hockey, skating, and later curling. In the 1930's they took part in several plays performed in Armley. The girls belonged to the first C.G.I.T. club formed. They also played on the first Manlius ball team and later the Armley hockey team.

Dorothy married Laurence Moffat in 1934.

Morgan married Nettie Sorell in 1940.

Mabel married Wilfred Duford in 1941.

Kathleen married Owen Hanna in 1944. Kathleen joined the Royal Canadian Air Force (Womens Division) in 1941; discharged in 1945. Edward and Eleanor had 15 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

Ed was Secretary-Treasurer of Manlius School from 1914 until the 1930's. He was councillor of the Rural Municipality of Connaught from 1924 to 1929 and later served as Reeve during 1930 and 1931. Ed's favorite sports were baseball and curling. He enjoyed playing cards and dancing; [illegible] fact, was the floor manager at dances in the Armley hall for years.

Eleanor had many favorite pastimes — her houseplants, a flower garden, sewing, knitting and crocheting and best of all, music; playing for church services and dances and instructing lessons to several pupils. She was also a member of the first "Homemakers Club" formed in the late 1920's in Armley.

Eleanor Richards passed away in July 1957. Edward Richards passed away in August 1974 in Pineview Lodge, in Nipawin, at the age of [illegible].

A grandson, Ron Richards, farms and lives on the original homestead quarter.

MORGAN AND NETTIE RICHARDS

Morgan and I were married at Grand Forks, B.C. where my parents were living at that time.

We came back to Armley and Morgan farmed with his Dad. He built a house on the same quarter his Dad and Mother lived on.

We had some good years and some not so good years, but on the whole the good outweighed the bad.

Nettie, Murray and Morgan Richards, 1942.

We had a lot of good neighbors with whom we visited back and forth. There was generally a dance to go to every weekend. The Christmas Concerts were really entertaining back then, even old Santa Claus put on a pretty good act, which, sometimes gave him away.

We have four boys. They all went to the same school Morgan attended. They took their high schooling in Tisdale.

Murray, the oldest, joined the Air Force after graduation. He spent two years in Canada and three years in Germany. On his return he left the Air Force and went to work for Prairie Gas. He later bought land west of Yorkton at Willowbrook and now farms. He married Dorothy Becker from Yorkton. They have three boys.

Ron married Ester Sanders and they farm at Armley.

Danny works at Cigas in Yorkton and lives in Springside. He married Linda Humphreys of Tisdale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Carl works for Corey Potash mine at Saskatoon. He also does a little farming on his days off. He married Pat Parker from Ridgedale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Morgan and I moved to Nipawin in 1974. Morgan rents the farm to Ron but he still likes to get back out there in the spring and fall.

RON RICHARDS

I was born in Tisdale, Sask, and am the second eldest son of Morgan and Nettie Richards. I took all my elementary schooling at Manlius School, and my only teacher there was Mrs. VanBlaricum. I attended Tisdale Composite High and graduated from there in 1961. After graduation I went to Saskatoon where I worked at Mid City Motors. In 1963 I returned to Armley to take up farming with my father.

Ester and Ron Richards.

In 1966 I married Ester Sanders of Choiceland, Sask., whom I had met while we were both employed at Newfield Seeds Limited in Nipawin. We spent the first year and a half in Nipawin and then moved to the farm, where we still reside — SE 2-48-15-W2, which is the same location my granddad, Ed Richards, came to in 1911 and where my family [illegible] grew up.

W. G. (BUD) RICHMOND

submitted by K. B. Richmond

Squadron Leader, W. G. (Bud) Richmond, only son of William and Georgia Richmond, was born in Leacross, Sask. on Nov. 24, 1912. He attended Prince Albert Collegiate, took one year of Arts at University of Saskatchewan in 1930–31, graduated from Saskatoon Normal School and taught school for a short period in Wynyard, Sask. He also taught at Silver Stream 1938.

He was a bush pilot in Saskatchewan, the Territories and parts of the United States before World War II. In 1939 he enlisted with the RCAF and saw service in Canada, England and the India–Burma theatre. After an illustrious military service of 20 years he retired with the rank of Squadron Leader. In 1961 Bud Richmond's life

Bud and Georgia Richmond.

ended in a tragic air crash while fighting forest fires on the West Coast of Canada, leaving a daughter, Lynn, and a son, Lance.

PERCY J. RIDDLE

Percy was a homesteader but when the war came he returned to England to do his part. He married during that time. After the war he came back to Canada and went to school to get his grade VIII. Percy got his first certificate for six months teaching which enabled him to continue his education. After he received his certificate he brought his bride over to Canada. He worked on farms in summer so he could make enough money to teach in winter.

Percy built a shack close to the Perkin home. Every Friday afternoon he took his gramophone, which had a horn on top, to school to play music after recess for the pupils. He bought a Christmas gift for each child. He did not believe in final exams but assessed the year's work to get the final mark. He wouldn't tolerate any fooling around.

Percy continued teaching and working on farms until he reached university level.

The Riddles are remembered as wonderful people and he as a good teacher. His wife had a beautiful voice.

GUILIO AND ESTHER RIGHI

Esther Biggi married Guilio Righi in 1911 in the Piedmont area of northern Italy.

Guilio came to Canada in 1913 after hearing of the wonderful opportunities here. He hoped he would be able to send for his wife and two small children in a short time.

Esther and Guilio Righi.

Upon his arrival he found that the wages and living conditions were not nearly as fabulous as he had been told, but he didn't have the money to go back. He worked mainly in logging camps in the Bannock and Mistatim areas.

In 1920 he was able to send for his wife and their two small children, Johnny and Tina.

They took a homestead in Morwick District about nine miles from the town of Pathlow. The rest of the family were born there.

The children all attended Shannon View School. Johnny drowned in nearby Eagle Lake in 1928.

The family lived close to the school, the centre of activities. Many summer evenings and Sunday afternoons were spent playing ball.

Guilio had a threshing outfit, and threshed for neighbors. He served as councillor for the municipality.

The highlight of the summer was a trip to Melfort Fair.

The land was very stony. Frank and Earl, the two older boys drove the four horse outfits working the land, and can tell many stories about the stones.

In the spring of 1939, Guilio rented the Bensen farm in the Waterfield District. The older members of the family helped put in the crop. After school was out, they were joined by the rest of the family, sharing the Bensen home with the Bensen's.

That fall they bought the NE 15–47–14–W2 and moved to the Silver Stream District. They rented more land and with the help of the older boys farmed with three, four horse outfits, before getting tractors to do the job.

Tommy, Jean and Ernie attended Silver Stream School. The ball teams soon picked up here.

In 1945 they bought the S½ 11–47–14–W2 from Jim Richmond, and moved there.

Esther was an active member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, and enjoyed caring for the flowers around their home.

Guilio enjoyed farming with the boys, and his new hobby of gardening and looking after the fruit trees.

Esther passed away suddenly in 1953, at the age of 61 and Guilio after a lengthy illness in 1955, at the age of 63. Both are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

Their eldest daughter, **Albertina** (Tina), married Alfred Kerr and lived in Weekes. She passed away in August, 1980. **Anne** married Tony Marshall and they lived in the Silver Stream District (see Tony Marshall history). **Frank** married Dorothy Haldenby and farms in Silver Stream. **Earl** married Helen Craven and lives in Mirror, Alta. **Thomas** married Sheila Head and they live in Tisdale. **Jean** (deceased 1971) married W. E. (Elmer) Craven (deceased 1985), lived in Edmonton. **Ernest** married Laura Head and they live in Saskatoon.

FRANK AND DOROTHY (HALDENBY) RIGHI

submitted by Dorothy

We were married in 1948, and lived the first two summers on the NE 15–47–14–W2, which was owned by Frank's father. Our first winter was spent at the McDonald and Stevenson Lumber Camp. Frank had worked in the bush camps for several winters, but this was a new experience for me. We had a small, but comfortable shack, and I cooked for one extra man. We were up early every morning. I found the days very long, so I did a lot of embroidery work that winter to keep occupied. The other couples all had families which took up their time. We shared the little house out back with another family, and on those cold frosty mornings, when everyone was making that dash out there as fast as possible, we weren't long hooking the door if we didn't want company beside us.

Like everyone else starting up, money was scarce. We bought a 1929 De Sota car from Herman Smith. He called it a $200 car, and that's exactly what it was. We could hardly make it up some of the hills going into the lumber camp. It was short of power and definitely wasn't a cold weather vehicle.

In 1949 we bought the SE 15–47–14–W2 from my grandparents, the Wegmiller's. We moved here that fall, and have continuously farmed here since.

Our daughter, **Marilyn**, was born in March, 1953. The day before we were to come home from the hospital, we had a big snowstorm. We had to stay a few extra days in the hospital, until the municipal cat was able to get the roads opened.

Five years later our second daughter, **Cheryl**, was born.

For several years we had milk cows, beef for our own use, pigs and chickens. When our daughters were old enough to ride, we got them a shetland pony. We had pleasure horses through their growing up years, and being a horse lover myself, I had one until recently.

Frank worked for the R.M. of Connaught for many years operating a "cat" or road patrol, building roads or snowplowing. During a winter of heavy snow the men would often run two shifts, day and night, to get the roads open. Starting wage was 80¢ per hour.

Frank was trustee for Silver Stream School and after the closing of the school in 1961, was then on the Silver Stream–Leacross Central Board. During this time the public school children attended Leacross school by bus, and the high school children went on to Tisdale. Like all changes everyone didn't like to see the country schools close, and lose the community activities associated with them. Frank has been councillor

for Division Two in the R.M. of Connaught since being elected in 1977 and in the fall of 1986 he was elected Reeve.

We have both been active directors of Connaught Agricultural Society, and take pride in the community effort that makes it the successful fair it is.

I have been a member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, another organization helping hold the community together.

Going back to my years as a Homecraft Club member, in the 40's, and the influence our leader, Myrna Reid, had on my life, has left me with a keen interest in the 4-H movement. From 1970-78 I was a leader for the Tisdale 4-H Light Horse Club. Learning with the members, the friendships made were very rewarding.

With the centralization of schools and lack of youth involvement in this community, there seemed to be a need here to start a 4-H club. With the help of the young people and their parents, an active club has been going here since 1978. I have been a leader, and also involved on the Regional and Provincial 4-H Councils.

Marilyn attended Silver Stream School from 1959 until it closed in 1961. Stella Leister was her teacher. She took the rest of her public schooling at Leacross. Teachers were: Hollis Morley, Theresa Parmentier, Phyllis Petersen and Robert Burgess. After completing her high school in Tisdale, she attended Saskatoon Business College, taking a secretarial course. On completion of her course she was employed at the college.

Marilyn married Richard McEvoy in 1972. They moved to Edmonton, where their son, Scott, was born in 1979. Since then Marilyn has been employed at Rosemount Instruments.

During the girls growing up years, they were both very interested in horses, sports and school band.

One summer we took the girls and their horses to Gary and Henriette Lloyd's at Zenon Park, on Saturday afternoon, for a fun afternoon of riding with other local enthusiasts. That was the start of being involved in gymkhanas and local horse shows.

Cheryl started school at Leacross in 1964 with Phyllis Petersen teaching. Christine Bowerman also taught at Leacross before it closed. Cheryl took her grade VI, on through high school in Tisdale. She worked in Tisdale and Nipawin before joining the staff of the Tisdale Credit Union in 1978. She married Doug Mievre in 1978. They farm in the Runciman District, and have two sons, Andrew, born in 1982, and Gavin in 1985.

THOMAS RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Pat (Righi) Davidson

Tom was born in the School District of Shannon View to Esther and Guilio Righi, immigrants from Milan, Italy. He was the sixth child in a family of eight.

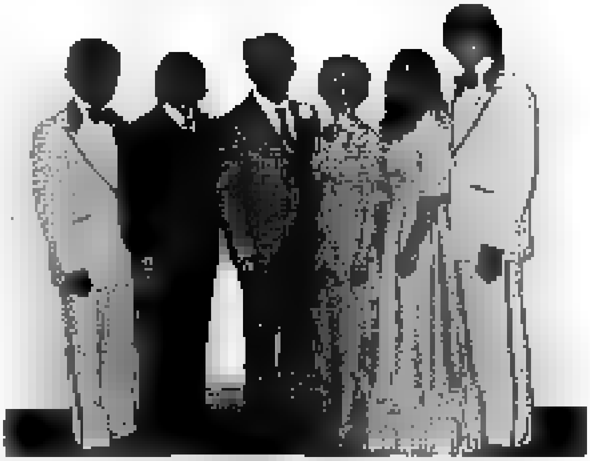
Tom attended school in Shannon View and Silver Stream districts. Life was hard in these times, but the hard work was always rewarded by one of his Mother's great Italian dishes. That seemed to make it all worthwhile. On Sunday the family, being devout Catholics all attended church in Shannon View School. Transportation was a team of horses until 1935 when Guilio purchased a 1926 Model T Ford.

At the age of 12 Tom and his family moved to Silver Stream, NE 15-47-14-W2.

Because of the demanding time that farming in those days required, Tom quit school in 1943 to help his father. In 1945 Guilio bought the Richmond Place in Silver Stream and the family moved there. It was here Guilio and Esther had their beautiful flower and fruit tree garden that was their pride and joy. It was a site all the district could be proud of. Guilio and Esther both passed away while living here but not before enjoying the freedom and happiness this new land had brought.

In 1946 Tom headed west with his brother Frank and friend Melvin Randall to find work, which they did at Chemainus on Vancouver Island. They went by train; work was difficult to find and Frank became depressed and returned home a few weeks later. Melvin worked part of the winter and Tom stayed on until spring. Tom worked in a sawmill for McMillan and Bloedell for 87¢ per hour, the work was hard and surviving without Mother's cooking was even worse. He was lonesome for his family and the wide open flat land. He did not appreciate the mountains.

In 1949 Tom met Sheila Head from New Osgoode. Sheila was the eldest in a family of eight. There was always lots of work helping her Mother. There was housework, gardening and the younger brothers and sisters to help take care of. She attended Goyer School in summer walking two and one-half miles and going by horse and toboggan in winter. She and her family attended church in New Osgoode. After taking part of high school by correspondence, she went



Tom Righi family: Neil, David, Tom, Sheila, Patrice and Henry.

to work at various positions of housework and at the General Store at Leacross owned by Mr. Ted Fisher.

It was while working in Silver Stream at Gordon Pearse's that Tom met Sheila. They were married in 1950 and made their home in the same yard as Mr. and Mrs. Righi, [illegible] did Tom's older brother Earl and his wife Helen.

Summers were long and hard, and in the winters Tom and Sheila and their two boys Neil and Henry, would make their home in a lumber camp east of Arborfield. Here Tom drove a cat and skidder for Sandy Stevenson. Sheila also took in boarders to help with the finances. It was early [illegible] rise and late to bed [illegible] these times with hauling snow and ice for water washing and cooking, for boarders and two little son's to care for. As Neil and Henry grew older Sheila also taught them their schooling up to and including grade V. There was no fooling this teacher she new them well! In the meantime a daughter, Patricia, was born; more diapers to wash.

In 1959 Tom and Sheila moved to Waterfield District. Here they farmed three quarter sections of land. They still farmed one quarter in Silver Stream. The farming duties were split between Tom and his younger brother Ernie.

Neil and Henry attended Waterfield School, attending only one Christmas Concert, as the school was closed to make way for the school unit-progress. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher the boys had in Waterfield School. They then attended Ridgedale for elementary and later to Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). Neil quit after completing grade XI then attending Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, receiving a diploma in Farm Machinery Mechanics. Henry graduated from grade XII [illegible] T.U.C.S. Patricia received elementary at Ridgedale, grade IX and part of X in T.U.C.S. completing and graduating from grade XII at Senior Secondary at Prince George, B.C.

On Nov. 19, 1963 another son David was born. He started school in Ridgedale, due to illness and the necessity to be close to a doctor he transferred to Tisdale. He then attended elementary school and part of his secondary, in Prince George returning to complete high school and graduate from T.U.C.S. in Tisdale.

Summers were a busy time on the farm for everyone. There was the land to farm, livestock to tend, and of course the huge garden to care for. Sheila always had a large garden that stocked everything from chives to potatoes and raspberries. The reason being — just in case someone else's garden did not turn out. Of course the children thought this was a poor excuse.

Armley was now our postal address and grocery shopping for the most part was at Leacross Store. The store was owned by Jim and John Hutchison, two brothes that had moved to the area from Manitoba. If you couldn't find what you needed at Hutchison's, then you really didn't need it. They used to charge groceries for one month at a time. It was a treat when you paid your bill [illegible] they would let the children pick out a chocolate bar they liked.

A lot of visiting was done for entertainment [illegible] well as whist drives and pot luck suppers. In the summer everyone attended the Silver Stream Fair. It was a day you could visit [illegible] your neighbors and friends in one place. Women also could compare their baking, preserving and crafts, as did the children, with some entering their school work. Some families entered grains, vegetables and livestock, but most just visiting. Sheila worked as a director at the fair [illegible] those years and also served as Ladies Convenor for a turn.

In November 1973 Tom and Sheila moved to Prince George. Tom worked there with his eldest son Neil and his brother Ernie. He was employed as foreman at Concrete Drainage Pipe. Sheila also took time to attain her Journeyman Hairdressing Certificate. Tom's love of the open land again influenced him to move back to Saskatchewan in 1979.

He now has a bee farm with Neil in the Silver Stream District. Sheila is Head Cashier at the

Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. They now reside in Tisdale.

Tom and Sheila have four children and are now the proud grandparents of four grandchildren.

Neil married Christine Bone in 1977. (See below)

Henry was married [illegible] 1975 and later divorced in 1980 with one daughter, Pamela who is six years old. He remarried on Dec. 28, 1985 to Laura Toporowsky. He is foreman at Centennial Packers in Prince George, and also a Certified Meat Cutter. Laura works part-time in Overwaitea grocery store.

Patricia married Bob Davidson in 1983. They live in Prince George where Bob manages Pony Express Courier Company. Pat is a secretary-accountant at Centennial Packers. They have one son Kevin who is seven months old.

David is still single and lives in Queen Charlotte City, B.C. He is a salesman for Auto Marine Electric.

NEIL AND CHRISTINE RIGHI

Neil was born in Tisdale on Dec. 3, 1951, the first child of Thomas and Sheila Righi.

Neil spent many winters in the bush with the one teacher he could never fool. Sheila taught him grades I to V in the winter. He then went to Silver Stream, Nipawin, Waterfield, Ridgedale and Tisdale where he took all his high school. He then went to Saskatoon and took two years [illegible] Farm Machinery Mechanics at Tech.

With this under his belt, he headed out into the work world. He worked at various jobs before finally finding what he really wanted, a truck driving job. He drove three years for Concrete Drainage Pipe in Prince George, B.C.

L to R: Neil, Sandra, Chris and Dawn Righi.

Neil then became restless and moved back [illegible] the prairies to another truck driving job. It was in these truck driving years that Neil and I met.

I, Christine, was born in Tisdale on March 9, 1957, the second daughter of Thomas and Winona Bone.

I took all my schooling in Tisdale and graduated in 1975. I then started working at the Bank of Montreal.

Neil and I were married Oct. 8, 1977 and lived in Tisdale for the first year. Neil was working for Bill Marshall in the bees, and I was still working at the bank. I worked there until the summer of 1979.

In the summer of 1978 Ned Pearse approached us about buying his bee farm. Of course we jumped at the chance to buy a farm of our own and get back to the country. So, Neil and his Dad bought Ned out and Neil and I moved to the farm in December of 1978.

On Jan. [illegible], 1980 we were blessed with a beautiful daughter, **Sandra Ann.**

As Sandra got a little older I went back to work [illegible] Tisdale. I worked a couple of months at Macleods, then went to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia.

On Nov. 10, 1982 we were delighted to welcome our second daughter into the world, **Dawn Michell.**

In the spring of 1986 we bought Neil's Dad out, so now the ulcers are [illegible] ours.

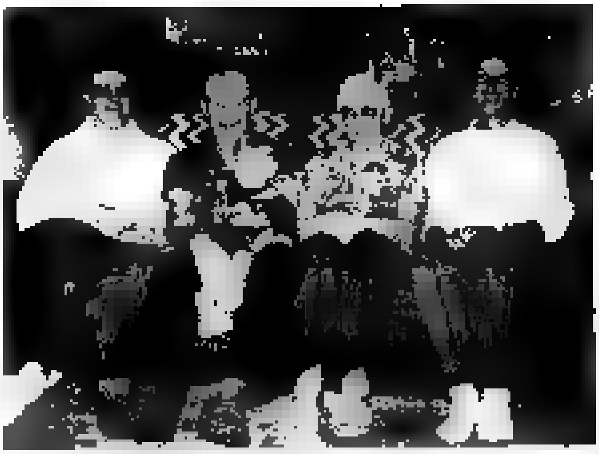
Sandra is just starting to get into sports in Tisdale, with figure skating in the winter and ball in the summer. She is now in grade I in Tisdale and is enjoying it very much. Dawn is just waiting her turn at school next year.

I am still working at the Bank of Nova Scotia, but just part-time now. We keep ourselves busy in the winter with curling and in the summer with slowpitch, camping and golfing.

THE EARL AND HELEN RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Helen (Craven) Righi

Earl Righi [illegible] the son of Esther and Guilio Righi. He was born [illegible] Morwick, Sask. (near Pathlow) in 1925. In 1939, the Righi family moved to Bensen's place [illegible] Waterfield, and in the fall of 1939 they bought the old Keays place, across from Frank Pearse. Then, in 1945, they bought the Jim Richmond farm.



Earl Righi Family, L to R: Diane Vanslyke, Earl holding grandson Trevor, Helen and Wendy Lechelt.

Earl enlisted in Army Infantry Branch in April, 1945 and took basic training in Maple Creek, Sask; advance training in Calgary and Edmonton. He spent several months guarding prisoners of war in Wainwright and Medicine Hat, Alta. and received his discharge in 1946.

I, Helen, am the daughter of Mary and Thomas Craven of Aylsham, Sask. and was born in Nipawin in 1926. I attended public school at Redwood and high school at Aylsham. I finished Teacher's College in 1945 and started teaching at Silver Stream School that fall, my first school and very scary for me. When I moved to Silver Stream I boarded with the Jim Richmond's. That fall, they sold their farm to the Righi family. I stayed on there for awhile, then moved into a house owned by Mrs. Eade Sr., which was much closer to school so I didn't have so far to walk during the winter.

There were nearly always all the grades from I to X; grade IX and X had correspondence courses but I tried to give them all the help I could. There were usually 20 to 25 pupils.

The highlights, of course, were the Christmas Concert and the Field Meet held in the spring in one of the larger centres. Everyone would pile in the back of a truck and away they'd go, singing all the way. Sometimes the weather was very cool but no one's spirits were cooled. Each school had a banner and a yell and took part in a parade to start the day off. Pride in achievement was great, ribbons won were worn with honor.

The Christmas Concert was the cause of excitement for a month before the big night as everyone learned their part and rehearsed each day. There was great excitement on that night with Santa Claus, gifts and candy after they had all performed for their parents.

In 1946, a teacherage was built and that improved things for me; but I then had to do the janitor work. The neighbors were very kind and always called to see if I needed anything when they were going out to town. I was able to go home to Aylsham quite often on weekends. There were quite a few social events; parties at the school, dances in nearby towns and curling in winter at Leacross. My last teaching was in 1953 when I finished the school year for Julie Lloyd.

We were married in 1948 in Aylsham. We farmed in Silver Stream until 1961. Our daughters, Diane and Wendy, were born in 1957 and 1959 respectively. We then moved to Nipawin where we operated a bicycle shop and Earl worked for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. In the spring of 1968 Earl started working for the Rural Municipality of Connaught and we moved to Armley in the fall of 1969. The girls attended Ridgedale School. Although Earl worked long hours on the grader those years were some of the happiest of our lives. We lived next door to the Alexander's; Herb and Earl were always playing tricks on one another. In 1972, we built a new house. We worked very hard that summer, but without the help of neighbors and relatives I don't think we would ever have finished it.

In 1973, due to financial reasons, we moved to Fort McMurray where Earl got a job with Great Canadian Oil Sands, now known as Suncor. He was able to get his welder's ticket through the company and Manpower. In 1977, when Diane and Wendy had both finished school, we moved to Lacombe, Alta. temporarily to look for employment, as we liked that area. Earl worked for Cigas in Lacombe, then in the spring of 1978 he got a job as maintenance man in the Village of Mirror, which is about 25 miles east of Lacombe, where we still reside and Earl still works for the village.

Diane went into manager training in the bank in 1975, married Ken Van Slyke in 1980. They live in Daysland, Alta. She worked in the Bank there until last December when our first grandchild, Trevor, arrived. Diane stays home to look after him. Ken is farming with his brother and father.

Wendy went to work for Syncrude in Fort McMurray when she finished school. She worked there for three years, then she and her fiance, Rob Lechelt, moved to Lacombe. Rob is a millwright at the Petro chemical plant at Joffre and Wendy works as secretary at Alberta Hail and

Crop Insurance Corp. in Lacombe. They were married in 1980. They now reside on an acreage at Gull Lake about [illegible] miles west of Lacombe.

MADGE (BAILEY) RINN

I am very happy to think that I have been asked to write a little bit about my time in Armley when I worked at the nursing home there.

It was June 1934. I had finished school and like all other girls at that time, was looking forward to going out to work in small towns or maybe a city. We used to take the Tisdale Recorder, so looking through the want ads, I found that Nurse Turnbull of Armley Nursing Home wanted domestic help. As I was interested in nursing, I answered the ad and was accepted. I started working in August 1934, at $8 a month and every other Sunday off.

Armley wasn't that big but it was a busy little place. It had two general stores, hotel, post office, blacksmith shop, two elevators, livery barn, CPR station and also a dance hall. There, they held whist drives, 500 drives, shows and I believe at times church was held in the hall. In winter time there was a skating rink. I remember playing broomball once or twice. Dr. McMurchy was the doctor in Armley when I first went there. He left that fall and Dr. Horace Bigelow came. The doctor's office was in their home. Monday, Wednesday and Friday were very busy days in Armley, as that was when the train would be coming from the south with the mail and express items from Winnipeg. The train arrived around 3:30 or 4 P.M.

My sister Connie worked for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kasun for a couple of months. They had a general store next to the hospital.

I remember one winter Harry Turnbull made a guitar and we took a picture of him with the guitar out in front of the hospital.

I worked there for almost two years. I left in June 1936 to help my Dad on the farm. I am now living in Calgary. I have three children, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

My sister lives in Perth, Australia. She has three children and six grandchildren.

BILLIE ROBERTS

submitted by a friend

Billie was born at Chester, England, July 16, 1895, was raised and received his education in Wales.

L to R: Billy Roberts, Mr. Richards.

Little Willie as he was called, was a Welshman, about four foot six, as quick as a flash and wiry as they made them. Willie was a groomsman in the old country and could tell us many stories about the stables he had managed; some even belonged to Lords and Ladies. He was a queer looking fellow, he had been kicked in the face by a horse when he was young, and his nose was only a button on his face.

He came to Canada in 1913. His first job on arriving was on a farm because of his knowledge of horses. The first morning his new boss sent him to the barn, to harness a team, for some job that had to be done. He was at the barn for a long time, but the boss would give him a chance; maybe Willie was nervous on his first day. Pretty soon out came the team followed by Willie, all harnessed but harnessed to work in tandem, not abreast. He had taken the harness all apart and re-assembled it, thinking someone had played a joke on him, being it was his first day. Willie used to tell this on himself, how he had graduated on his first Canadian job.

Willie was very particular about his person. He made sure his clothes were always clean, and the buttons on. He never sat down if there was something he could help with around the house. When we had threshers for our small crop, they were finished by noon. They would eat and move on to the next place. Willie made sure there was lots of water and soap, and Mother gave him towels for the men. The washstand was all arranged outside and when the men went in to

dinner, Willie rolled up his sleeves, turned his collar in and washed, hands, arms, face and neck, being sure his ears were clean, he then combed his hair, rolled down his sleeves, turned his collar out. He was at the table before the men had finished passing the food.

During World War one he enlisted and served in France with the 85 Canadian Engine Crew Company. Returning to Canada he worked in the Ridgedale area, from 1921 till 1937. Following a number of years in the general store business at Ridgedale and Tisdale, associated with his nephew W. S. Beard, he was employed by the men's and ladies' apparel firm of Neil and Peterson Ltd. He retired in 1969.

Billie passed away Sept. 10, 1973 after a lengthy illness.

WILLIAM AND LETETIA ROBERTSON

from Archives and friends

William R. Robertson filed on the NE 15-48-15-W2 in September 1910. In March 1911, Mrs. Letetia Robertson obtained from Adam Robertson the NW 15-48-15-W2 through the South African Volunteer Homestead as well as the NE of 15-48-15-W2. Mrs. Robertson got patent on both the above Nov. 6, 1915. Mr. Robertson applied for SW 15-48-15-W2 in March 1911, and got his patent May 29, 1917, James G. Robertson had filed on this quarter September 1910.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson with daughter **Florence** and son **Merle** spent some time living and farming next to the Tripp land. Florence and Merle attended Manlius School for a short time.

He later sold his land (or left it) to Mike Devine and moved into Ridgedale where he built a livery barn, one of five in the village.

They stayed in Ridgedale for a number of years and the children attended school there.

He sold his barn and moved from the district, it is believed that they went back to Ontario.

SAMUEL ROBINSON

submitted by Alma Whyte

Known as Sam or Sammy by his friends and neighbors, he was a Welshman, born in the old country. He was well read and a careful farmer.

To my knowledge he had no relatives in Canada. It is believed he arrived in the Ridgedale area around 1919 or 1920. He got land, the SE 21-48-15-W2 in the early '20's and farmed there, seemingly purchasing more land.

In 1926 Mr. Tom Taylor bought a quarter of land from Sam. Sam continued farming on the remainder he had.

He had an auction sale in the mid thirties and went back to the old country.

Apparently things had changed a lot from the time he had left there, so after some time he returned to this area. He had a wife and family but for reasons unknown to us they never came to Canada.

Upon his return he purchased the portion of land on the west side of the CPR railroad to SE 19-49-14-W2 from Fred Wutzke. The location, about half way between Codette and Pontrilas. He farmed this acreage with horses.

He became close friends with my parents (Adolf Schindels) and was like a member of the family. We took him with us to various places and he helped us with our many farm tasks. He'd be angry with us if we didn't call on him to help. We were always amused how he referred to women as "her" and never "she" leaving the "h" off "her".

If he thought someone had sharp eyes — his expression was — "'er" "heyes" would raise a duck "hoff" the pond:

He sold his land to Cecil Rupert in 1947 as Sam was well on in years. He bought a little place on 9th Avenue in Nipawin. Short years later he went to live with Bill and Laura Palmer in the Ridgedale area where they took care of him. Some time after he went to the Melfort Geriatric Centre and was there over two years.

He passed away Jan. 20th, 1962.

HAROLD AND PEGGY ROE

submitted by Karen Weeks (Roe)

We arrived in Armley in November, 1948 on the CNR which stopped about a mile out of town at a Siding. My Dad was taking over as agent for the CPR. The station, I recall quite clearly, was a disaster! No one had lived in it for a while and it was in pretty bad shape. The three years we spent there were happy, busy ones.

We attended Manlius School along with all the other town children. Most of the time, we either walked or rode our bicycles. In the winter, Bill Oliver would take us in the closed in cutter with two horses. I recall the cutter upsetting and kids falling out of everywhere. On the rainy days Mr. Oliver attempted to take us in his truck, which was quite an experience. The teachers I remember are Mr. Klopouschak and Mrs. Van Blaricum. Attending school was a very exciting

thing because we were either skating on the outdoor rink or curling on our recesses and noon hours. Our curling stones were made out of wooden blocks and we really had a great time.

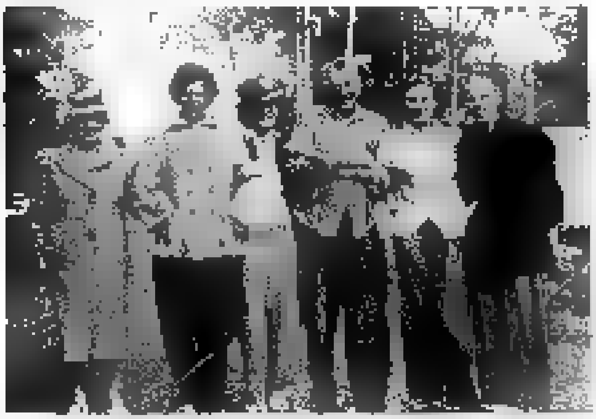
I took piano lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross. As my Dad didn't have a car, I usually rode down with the section men on the jigger and then came back on the train. I attended several festivals in the area including Nipawin and Tisdale. Lillian Breadner and I used to play duets.

Mum nursed at the hospital in Tisdale so she took the train every other day and as a result, was away every other night. It meant a lot of work for Dad but he made out alright.

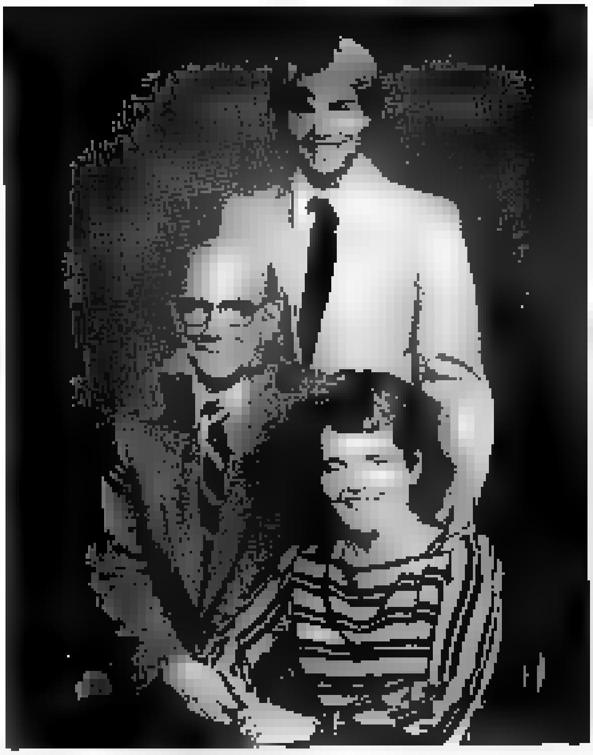
I remember belonging to Farm Girls and trying to learn how to knit and sew as well as bake. My thumbs in mitts are still not the greatest. I also belonged to C.G.I.T. for a while. Dad used to curl and we kids did a lot of skating. I remember the old movies we used to watch at the hall every once in awhile, particularly the serials that kept us on the edge of our seats wondering what was going to happen in the next week's episode!

Dad bought his first car while we lived in Armley, a 1941 Ford. That was pretty exciting for us as now we could go to Tisdale or Nipawin to see more up to date movies.

We moved from Armley to Broderick in November, 1951. Our family is really spread out across Canada now. **Bob** lives in Kamloops, along with his family. They have five children and their first grandchild is due in August. Penny (25) is in school to become a Certified Nursing Assistant, Bonnie (24) is a registered nurse in Kamloops, Cathy (22) is married and lives in Vancouver, Jim (21) is an engineer for the Department of Highways in British Columbia and Beth (14) is in Grade X in Kamloops.



L to R: Mrs. E. Richards, Nettie Richards, ?, Ed Richards, Florence Clayton and Peggy Roe.



Bill, Karen and Billy Weeks.

Bill is married and lives in Ottawa with his wife Diane and son Michael who is one and a half years old. Bill is a Chartered Accountant and does management consulting, mainly for the government.

I, **Karen**, am married and live in Saskatoon with my husband Bill Weeks and our son Bill Jr. Our son just recently returned from Australia and is in the process of deciding whether to return to university or return to Australia. I have worked for Blue Cross — MSI for the last 27 years and I'm the manager of Customer Services.

Mum is living in Saskatoon also, so we see her several times a week. She keeps very well and busy even though she retired from nursing at the University Hospital a few years ago.

LORNA (STAPLES) ROMMEL

I, Lorna Dawn Staples, was born Oct. 30, 1955 in a Saskatoon hospital to Bert and Hazel Staples of Armley. I was raised on the family farm until September, 1962, when I went to the School for the Deaf in Saskatoon for the next 13 years. It was there in 1974, I received a Cit-

Dawn, Lorne, Donna and Dennis Rommel, 1984.

izenship award for which I was very proud. I graduated in 1975, and although the school had been my home for all those years, I was happy to be home and looking for work.

Each summer holiday was a happy time when we used to go camping with relatives, Jim and Mildred Staples and family. My favorite sports were swimming, badminton and volleyball, although bike riding was important to me too. I used to visit my cousins this way. The school taught us sewing and cooking and I really enjoyed doing that as well.

After graduation, I lived with Mother and Dad in Nipawin where they had retired. I obtained work at CSP Foods, a rapeseed processing plant, where I worked packaging margarine.

In December of 1979, I married Dennis Franklin Rommel of Nipawin and we both worked at the plant. On Feb. 6, 1980, our twin girls were born, **Dawn Lynn** and **Donna Hazel.** After living in Nipawin for 11 years, the packaging portion of the plant closed and we moved to Edmonton, along with a good number of our friends who were also CSP employees. We are continuing in the same type of work in Edmonton and the girls are enrolled in kindergarten.

We both love to travel and we hope to be able to do some of that in the years ahead.

RALPH AND ANITA RONEY

submitted by Wesley

My mother was born in Fort Qu'Appelle on Sept. 4, 1905, the youngest of three daughters of J. Clifton Webster and his wife Annie. As a child she moved several times: to Summerland, B.C., back to Balcarres, Sask., then to Calgary where she started school, then to Salmon Arm, B.C. where her mother Annie died, then back to Balcarres, and then to Imperial, Sask. Mom got her teaching certificate on Oct. 12, 1925. She taught at various small country schools in the southern part of the province, then married Ralph Roney in 1936. She moved to Moose Range where he had a farm, then to Aylsham, where he ran a garage, then to the farm four miles east of Armley on Leather River. She was of Irish descent and I have a somewhat sketchy family history back to 1689, although the earliest record I have of the Webster family in Canada is when several members of the family emigrated from Enniscorthy in County Cork, Ireland, in the early 1800's to southern Ontario. My great-grandfather, Robert Webster, came to Saskatchewan from Ontario by train to Brandon in 1882, then by Red River carts to Fort Qu'Appelle. Many of the beautiful old stone houses that remain in that area were the work of his hands. He also built the Hudson Bay store on main street in 1897 and it is still standing as straight and firm as ever.

Ralph and Anita Roney.

I don't know as much about my father's family. He was born in Langdon, North Dakota in December, 1899, one of seven children. He came to Imperial with his brother Robert in about 1920. In the late 1920's he came north and homesteaded near Moose Range. Dad's first wife died about 1934 and in 1936 he married Anita. I believe his family was of English origin and moved from Prince Edward Island to southern Ontario and N. Dakota, thence up to Canada.

Our farm was one of the last in the area to get

commercial power. My Dad bought a 32 volt power plant and had the house wired in 1958. The plant took up one side of the basement and consisted of 17 large glass batteries and a gasoline powered generator. The batteries would last a couple of hours and then the lights would slowly start to dim, at which time you had to go down and start the generator. We got commercial power about 1961. I still remember with envy, the quiet nights before we had power. We had gas lamps downstairs and the coal oil lamps upstairs, that if someone told you to turn off, you could turn down so far that they thought they were off. Then, when they left, the light would [illegible] back up and you could continue reading where you left off. It did get a bit cool at night till we got the oil stove but Dad was always first up to light the fire and start the day.

Dad farmed three quarters of land until the farm was sold and they retired to Nipawin in 1970. Even on that amount of land he made a very good living, although the fact that my dad was a very good farmer had a lot to do with it. He was an expert mechanic and had a complete blacksmith's shop in his garage, including a small forge. If he could not find the part he wanted, he made it.

Every spring I got to miss a week or two of school when the Leather River flooded, especially when the old bridge was in. Phillip and Thelma Wrigley would deliver groceries to the east hill and we would use a small boat to go and get them.

Our neighbors across the road were Rumbles, a few hundred yards [illegible] the east and Herman Smith just across the river to the west, although they moved out many years ago.

My mom was one of the active campaigners for Waterfield School but it closed despite all efforts the year I completed grade VII, I would guess about 1962. It was a shame because a good education was easy to come by there, due the efforts of the teachers. I can remember Mrs. Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley. My mom also would pinch hit as a teacher on occasion.

I guess my most vivid memories of the school were the Christmas concerts and the week of practice before hand when all the desks were pushed together and we could do pretty much [illegible] we wanted when we weren't trying to sing or be actors or actresses. I don't know which were more painful, being on stage performing or sitting in the audience listening. Great excitement was generated that night as the students and parents arrived, usually in a snowstorm dressed in their best. Inevitably, some song sheets or costumes had been left at home, causing a brief panic, but the teacher would have it all straightened out by curtain time.

I realize now how hard my mom and all farm wives worked. Everyone took it for granted for many years, but it wouldn't be unfitting for a medal to be struck for them, featuring a cook stove, a wash board or a gas powered washing machine, or some such. Gardens that have been measured in acres instead of the 10 by 20 foot plots that we have now in the cities were not uncommon and required a lot of care. Chances are you would wake up one morning in the summer and find assorted pigs, cows or chickens browsing in your supermarket. Kids could always benefit when this happened by having their vocabulary expanded to new heights as parents tried to chase the menagerie from the garden. Despite the difficulties, it was worth it in the end - nothing has tasted [illegible] good since as those fresh vegetables, picked and put on your plate. Preserves were put up that Town House, Co-op or Libby's will never be able to match.

The thoughts I have when I think of the farm are of the help Dad got harvesting when he had an accident and was unable to do it himself; the card games Dad had with Wilfred and Russell Wrigley; the dinners shared with Eva and John Hayward; stopping to see Ivan McCullough whose store always seemed to be open and the good times with kids at Waterfield, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee and many others. I remember fowl suppers at the Armley United Church (can taste them to this day), of being fortunate to grow up where and when I did and wishing I had properly appreciated it [illegible] the time and that I could go back and thank everyone I knew. My Dad passed away in 1977 and my Mom on Oct. 27, 1984. The last time I visited the farm it was standing empty and deserted, windows broken and doors ajar. The log barn is still standing, just as crooked as it ever was and the tin chimney on the garage is still well ventilated from my target practise. The fruit trees at the creek behind the house were in full bloom and the flower gardens my mom had so carefully planned were overgrown with weeds. It is often better to keep your memories intact then to try and confirm them.

There were five children in our family. Audrey (Brady) lives in Prince George. She has two sons; Earl and Gordon and three daughters; Patti Lynn, Karen and Carol Sue. She also has eight grandchildren. **Joan** (Doucette) lives in Prince George and has a son Kelly and two daughters; Tami and Shannon. **Ray** lives in Colonsay, Sask. and has a son Murray and two grandchildren. **Clifton** lives in Armdale, N.S. and has a son, Sean, and a daughter, Leanne. I, **Wesley**, live in Swift Current and have one daughter, Denean. My occupation is Flight Service Manager at the Swift Current Airport. I married Anne Barlow from Thunder Bay, Ont.

ALEX ROSPAD

submitted by Betty (Rospad) Mohr

Alex was born in Poland, March 21, 1910, the youngest of seven children, Joseph, Nick, Paul, Fred, Mary and Ann. He immigrated to Canada in 1926 and worked on the railroad for a few years. He spent time in Manitoba before running a hotel in Wabodin, Alta. In 1948, he purchased the hotel in Armley and remained there for more than 20 years.

Helen came to Armley in 1952 and she and Dad were married in March 1953. I, **Betty** was born in October, 1953, **Lawrence** in June, 1958, **Brenda** in October, 1959 and **Paul** in December, 1963.

During the years spent at Armley Dad was President of the Community Club and worked hard for the town. He helped with the renovations at the hall and spent a lot of time working on the construction of the cement sidewalks that replaced the old wooden one. They were built the full length of main street as well as the south side of the hotel and from the post office to the hall. Dad made a lot of changes in the hotel interior and grew a good garden on the lot beside the hotel. He liked the outdoors and planted trees and shrubs and created a play yard for us. In 1961, he replaced the garage and sheds in the rear of the hotel after they had been destroyed in a fire. Both Lawrence and I went to the United Church Sunday School and sang in the choir when we were there.

Betty, Brenda, Alex, Paul and Lawrence Rospad.

Dad sold the hotel to Harry Bourne in 1970 and then moved to the hotel in Star City. He lived there and worked part-time. He lived at various places in the area before he moved to Nipawin in 1980. He was a guest at Pineview Lodge when he passed away Jan. 17, 1983. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

Mom is living in Nipawin.

Don and I live in White Fox and run a bee farming business. We have three children; Brandy, Tara and Jolene.

Lawrence and Elaine live in Nipawin where they are teaching.

Brenda and Dave McBain farm northeast of White Fox. They have a daughter, Jami.

Paul passed away Jan. 20, 1972.

ADAH ROWE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Adah Rowe was born in 1918. Tom and Ellen Rowe raised her. After Ellen passed away, Adah was put in the Senior Citizens' home where she resides.

THE THOMAS ROWE FAMILY

submitted by Frederick Rowe

I was born in Owen Sound, Ontario in 1894 and moved to Oxbow when I was very young.

In Oxbow, we lived in a sod house for six years, then Dad built a two-story house. Dad hauled coal from a small coal mine in Bienfait, Sask. The coal was hauled from under-ground by a little mule. Later on a well was dug, 12 feet deep, with good cold water. Today people come to this well for drinking water.

Dad and I took up homesteading in the

L to R: Mr. and Mrs. Will Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rowe.

Armley District. He had three quarters of section 12-48-15-W2 and I had SE 14-48-15-W2 in 1910.

I walked 12 miles for our mail and carried the neighbor's mail too from old Ridgedale. Later on the railway came through from Melfort and later Walter Strickert had the Post Office in Ridgedale hamlet, followed by Harry Grandy. We got our supplies at the Riverstone store for many years. Armley became a hamlet and we got our mail there at Ted Nicklen's Post Office.

In the spring of 1923, I built a house and married Mary Bigelow. We lived on that homestead for six years. There a daughter, **Pholona**, was born in 1926. She only lived a short while. We sold the farm and moved to Pontrilas, Sask. and there we had two sons, **Donald and Richard**. We farmed two quarters and had some wonderful yields of grain and also kept livestock.

Later, my health failed and in 1940 I sold everything and purchased a home in Nipawin, Sask. I worked in Lawrence's Hardware and the boys attended high school there.

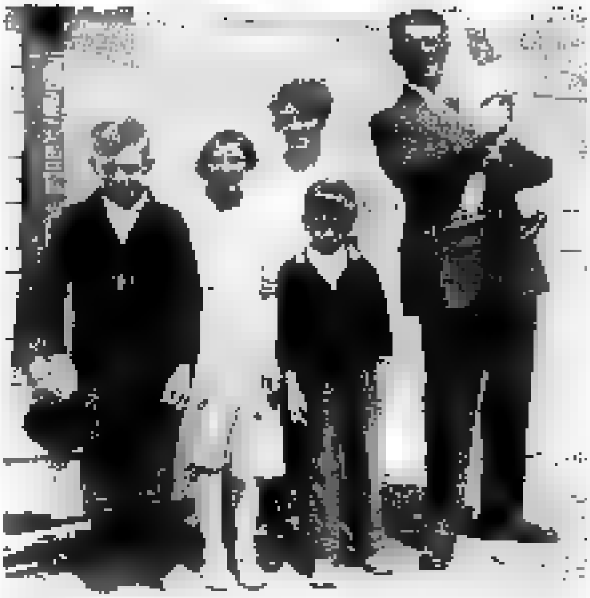
In 1946 we sold out again and moved to Dawson Creek, B.C. where I worked with the Canadian Army and the Windsor Hotel.

In 1966 I retired, we lived a year in Nanaimo, B.C. and now we have purchased a four-plex home in Vernon, B.C. Mary and I are retired. She is 82 and I am 91.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ROWELL

Jim Rowell was born in Sawtry, England on March 5, 1886. He attended school there until he began working in the area at the age of 12 years. One of his first jobs was emptying trainloads of dirt from the subway being constructed under the city of London. He later became a signal man on the Great Northern Railroad and remained in that position until he moved to Canada in 1911.

Jim arrived in Yorkton, Sask., in early summer with six other young men from the Sawtry district. He worked on surrounding farms for a couple of years and then on construction of the first telephone lines in the Saltcoats area.



L to R: Andy, Eileen, Nellie, Lorne and Jim Rowell, Jim holding Isabelle, 1934.

In 1914 Jim and his friend, Walter Stokes, rented land in the Saltcoats district and began farming.

On March 30, 1921, Jim was married to Eleanor Jane Moffat, the eldest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Moffat of Saltcoats. The wedding was to be on March 16 but the Moffat family all contracted the 'flu so the wedding date had to be postponed for two weeks.

During the first year they had to trap muskrats to make ends meet. They continued to farm in the Saltcoats area until 1929. Three children were born to them on the farm in the Chatsworth district — **Andy, Eileen and Lorne**.

While ploughing one day in 1927, Jim was thrown off the plough three times because of striking stones. He made a vow that he was going to find some land that didn't have stones. That fall he and some other men went to Peace River looking for land but were disappointed and considered it too far to move.

In 1928 Jim and four others from Saltcoats travelled to Nipawin looking for homesteads. They crossed the Saskatchewan River in the basket and walked as far as the now Choiceland area. All five men chose homesteads to file on when they returned to Nipawin. Jim's choice was the only one that had not already been filed on before their return, so he got a homestead. Of

interest [illegible] that part of the town of Choiceland [illegible] now on that particular quarter section of land.

Returning to Saltcoats by train, Jim got off during the stop at Armley and got talking [illegible] a Mr. Rowe. He told Jim that his farm was for sale so they went to look at it and Jim made a deal to buy [illegible]. Thus he never did prove up on his homestead and agreed some time in the thirties to sign it off.

In March of 1928 Jim and Nellie and their three children, complete with three loaded boxcars of livestock, machinery and household effects, moved to Armley. Laurence Moffat accompanied them and later farmed [illegible] the area. Jim finally had his farm without stones and it was only three miles from town instead of the [illegible] miles as at Saltcoats.

Nellie and Jim became active in the community, being involved in the church, Wheat Pool, Ladies' Aid, Director of Connaught Agriculture Society and in other ways.

In 1934 another daughter, **Isabelle,** was added to the family. They also built an addition onto the house.

Nellie Rowell, [illegible] she was always known, enjoyed gardening and kept bees, which supplied honey for quite a number of neighbors. She taught her green Englishman husband how to farm and kept very complete daily account diaries in the years after they were married. Those around 1930 after settling [illegible] Armley are still very interesting to read.

Jim and Nellie continued to farm at Armley until 1957 when they sold their land to their younger son Lorne. They retired to Yorkton where they bought a home with a large garden. They enjoyed involvement in the community, [illegible] the church and with the senior citizens organization.

Gradual increasing need for care saw both Jim and Nellie become residents of the Anderson Lodge [illegible] Yorkton and later in Sherbrooke Community Center in Saskatoon. Jim passed away Oct. 3, 1981 [illegible] age 96 years. Four months later he was joined by Nellie on Feb. 8, 1982 [illegible] age 81 years.

Eileen — see Eileen Smith history.

Isabelle — see Isabelle Hemrick history.

JAMES ANDREW ROWELL (ANDY)

I was born [illegible] Saltcoats, Sask. in January, 1922. We moved to Armley in April of 1929. I finished off the school year at Manlius and attended school there for the next seven years. We were lucky as the school was only a half mile from our place, though at times when it was 40 and 50 degrees below zero fahrenheit it was far enough to walk. I participated in school sports, hockey and softball were my favorites. Doing chores at home and delivering milk to the teacherage kept me quite busy and, [illegible] I grew older, I helped Dad with the farming. After I left school I helped clear land on one of Dad's quarters and worked out too. I worked for the Clayton Brothers, Gordon Breadner and the Boasts'. Those were the days you worked from early, early morning 'til late at night and the wages were 50¢, 75¢ and $1 a day, but money went a long way then. A pack of five cigarettes was only 5¢ and you only bought those as a treat when you went [illegible] a dance or social. I also did 21 to 25 days on a threshing crew every fall.

L to R: Ena, Shirley, Norman. Front: Andy and Mary Rowell.

On July 7, 1941 I joined the Army, went overseas in 1942, later joined the Second Division Service Corp. I served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I returned home in December, 1945. Life was a little quiet in Armley after the Army, to say the least! I received my discharge in January, 1946. I tried my hand at farming and did custom hauling the first year back.

I married Mary Rosluk from Paddockwood, Sask. in January, 1947. We lived in Armley the first three years, and continued farming, but the weatherman really frowned on us, so we gave that up and I went to work for wages. I worked at Ranson's Garage as a mechanic, for Bill Oliver as a carpenter, helping to build the addition to the Ridgedale School. I wanted something more permanent so went buying grain for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. By that time we were blessed with our daughter **Shirley** and son **Eric**, both born in the Tisdale Hospital, with Dr. Creasy in attendance. I bought grain in Zenon Park, Mistatim and Erwood. While in Erwood our second son, **Norman**, was born.

We moved to Saskatoon in April, 1955 and we are still here.

Our daughter, Shirley, married Robert Naconechny of Saskatoon, they have two children, Nicole and Darren. They live in Saskatoon.

Eric married Lois Bridges of Tisdale, they have one daughter Andrea, they also live in Saskatoon.

Norman married Beryl Deurr of Humboldt, they have two children, Stephanie and Michael. They live in Edmonton.

Times were not always easy; we've known hard times and good times, but somehow the good times outshine the bad. All in all life has been good to us.

In the summer you'll find us at our cabin at Redberry Lake.

LORNE AND DOREEN ROWELL

Lorne Rowell was born on the farm, in Saltcoats area of Saskatchewan, on April 13, 1928. In the spring of 1929 the family moved to the Armley district. I attended school at Manlius until 1942 and then began helping out on the farm and working around the district.

The fall of 1957 I took over the family farm and continued farming. In 1961 I married Doreen McLeod of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask. We farmed in the summer and quite often returned to work in Fort Qu'Appelle in the winter. Three children were born to us, **Heather, Shawn** and **Donald.**

In 1967 we rented our land out and have since resided in Fort Qu'Appelle. We managed the Valley Trails Motel for some years. Doreen worked part-time, nursing. We also continued to work at the Prairie Christian Training Center and I am in charge of maintenance at the present time.

L to R: Lorne, Doreen, Donald. Seated: Shawn and Heather Rowell.

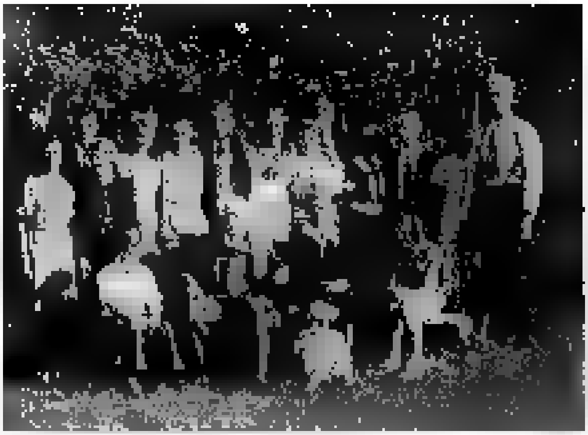
The family has maintained a strong sense of belonging to their farming community with regular visits to the farm, neighbors and relatives as often as possible, and through occasional welcome visits from Armley friends.

WILLIAM AND SARAH RUMBLE

submitted by Fred Rumble

William and Sarah Rumble, with their family of five children, left Liverpool, England in the summer of 1906, arriving in Tisdale with only their clothes and no other belongings. Tisdale then, was one hotel and a store run by Bert and William Morrow. Because there was not enough accommodation for the settlers, we stayed about one half mile east of Tisdale in a very crowded primitive house owned by Mr. McKeracher. As soon as a house could be built in Forester the family moved there. The only roads were trails made around sloughs where the population of mosquitos was unbelievable. A school was built as soon as possible and plans were made to obtain some Christian education for the children. First the Salvation Army held services in the school and later the Methodist Pastor came from Tisdale on Sundays driving his team of horses.

While in Forester, a baby Olive was born making the family complete: **Agnes, Eva, Mae, Fred, Irene** and **Olive** (see Jim Manton history).



The William Rumble family.

In 1909 Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District, SW 1-48-14-W2.

Our first real "get together" was a picnic. Everyone came, some walking and some with their ox teams. It was what we would now a days call "pot-luck". Everyone took their lunch into a large tent and then shared it with the others.

The Silver Stream Fair was a big event. My parents soon became Directors on the Board and greatly enjoyed their association with it.

One thing that really stands out in my memory was the lack of water. The children carried water from a creek one-half mile away. Eventually, Mr. Forester came once a week with a tank of water and delivered some to about [illegible] families. Needless to say, no water was wasted. In winter snow was melted for use in the house and for the livestock.

Another outstanding memory was the frequent chimney fires since there were no brick chimneys. Also, the frequency of rain in the first few years. A person would often find a bridge washed out but could easily rebuild it because of lots of trees.

My parents and others would walk long distances for work. My Dad would walk 18 miles home on week-ends, then back again and cut cordwood for 75¢ a cord and board himself. I helped build the first telephone line north of Tisdale. This was all gratis work using barb wire fences for lines.

Now I will try to bring you up to date on my family. My father died in the summer of 1938 and mother in 1964. Agnes, Eva and Mae have passed on: Agnes in 1960, Eva in 1980 and Mae in [illegible]73. Also my wife Ada passed away Oct. 1, 1973, leaving a very empty spot in our hearts.

I celebrated my 90th birthday on Feb. 1, 1985. My family had a "Come and Go Tea" for me last fall during the nice weather which I thoroughly enjoyed and will remember for a long time.

Irene married Ernie Wilson. She is now a widow and lives in Ontario near her children, Bill and family and Claire and family.

Olive married Jim Manton and is now a widow living in Gibsons, B.C. Her only child, Vera lives in Prince Rupert.

I live in Nipawin and frequently stay with my daughter and her husband on their farm five miles west of Carrot River. Pat's husband, Glen Pederson is a beekeeper, as well as raising a few cattle, pigs and chickens.

As I look back on my life, I am thankful for the things we went through, valuing all the memories, whether they are good or bad.

Footnote: Fred passed away May 28, 1985.

TOM RUSHMUR

Tom was born in England and spent two years in the British Army, serving part of that time in India. He came to Canada and spent several years in the Waterfield District, working for Ed Clay on the farm.

In the early 1940's he moved to Prince Albert where he married Liz Nelson. He found employment with Burns Packing Plant and continued to work there until he retired. Both he and his wife have passed away, Tom in the fall of 1985.

Tom and Liz Rushmur.

WILLIAM RUSSELL FAMILY

excerpts taken from Ernie Russell's Memoirs

William Russell from Seisdon, Staffordshire, England visited Canada September, 1912. He had a good look at Saskatchewan and Alberta. In Alberta he visited a cousin who had emigrated to Canada from Pattingham Staffordshire some years previously.

Mr. Russell thought north-eastern Saskatchewan would be the best area to settle as it was more appropriate for livestock, being well provided with trees and bush.

Tisdale was a small town, 20 miles south of where he eventually settled, known as the Bush Country. He chose three quarter sections all adjacent to one another; one for himself, one for each of his two sons, Ernie and Charlie, in the Waterfield District.

He also made arrangements for his sons to work at the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head for the summer of 1913. The object was for them to become familiar with farm work in Canada.

Mr. Russell returned to England later in the fall of 1912.

In April, 1913, he, with his wife and family of five children, set sail from Liverpool for Canada. They landed at St. John, N.B. and from there began the three day rail journey to the west.

At Winnipeg, the family divided. **Ernie** and **Charlie** boarded the CPR for Indian Head. Mr. and Mrs. Russell and three daughters, **Dorothy, Rhoda and Stella** came to Tisdale where land was available for homesteads of 160 acres each. They rented a small house about two miles south of Tisdale until a house could be built on the homestead. He grazed nearly 200 sheep, which he had bought on open range. There were no fences so it was a full time job for one person to herd them.

Ernie and Charlie spent the summer and fall at Indian Head Experimental Farm. They were paid $50 a month, $15 of which went to the staff boarding housekeeper for board and room.

William Russell family in England just before they moved to Canada in 1912. L to R: Dorothy, Ernest, Charles, Rhoda. Seated: Stella, William, Mrs. Ellen Russell.

They set to work with pick, axe, fork and spade, grubbing out fruit trees which were evidently not suitable for the climatic conditions.

Later on, Ernie was given a job as a teamster and learned to handle horses, and was given a slight raise in wages.

Charlie continued working as a labourer and enjoyed his work.

A very large barn was to be constructed for the farm, and Ernie and his team of horses were to help in moving the earth for concrete foundations. This was done with the horses hitched to an implement called a slusher. The team's work was to scoop up ploughed soil with the teamster holding the handles to keep it level, for if the front blade dug in too deeply, the slusher would be overturned.

They were then engaged in haymaking. The grass was cut with a mower pulled by a team of horses and raked into windrows. Then it was made into coils by hand. After curing, it was loaded on hayracks and stacked.

In the fall, the two boys were introduced to stooking sheaves of grain. The standing crops were cut with a binder drawn by horses which made the sheaves and they were put in stooks by hand. The last job Ernie did with his team of horses was to draw a binder cutting corn for silage. The binder and threshing machine (separator) were both new implements for Ernie and Charlie. After harvest was completed, they left for Tisdale to join the rest of the family.

Their first task was building a house on their father's homestead. Charlie remained at their temporary home while Mr. Russell and Ernie went to the homestead to build the house.

Charlie had the sheep, a cow and some poultry to look after as well as keeping the household well provided with wood as the weather was turning colder.

A site was chosen for the new house and about this time, Mr. Russell heard that a homesteader close by named Horner was thinking of selling out and going to Florida. His proposal was to sell his 160 acres with three oxen, 20 pigs, some poultry and all implements, hay and feed grain. Mrs. Russell sold a house she owned in England and so a quick deal was made. From then on, Horner's land became part of the family's concern and the Russell's had four quarters of land.

Mr. Horner was a very small man and with his three large oxen, it was humourous to see him hitching them abreast. When he wanted to get from one side of them to the other, he went under them, rather than go around them.

In preparation for building the house, Mr. Russell and Ernie hauled the lumber from Tisdale with two wagons and horses. One team and wagon were borrowed from a neighbour. While the house was being built they slept in a tent. Water for themselves and the horses came from a well or hole in the ground near a slough. They shot partridges and cooked them for meat.

By February, 1914, the main part of the house was built and in March, all was ready for the family to move in from Tisdale.

Ernie remained at Horner's shack. He had the animals to look after and did his own cooking.

In spring, they erected buildings near the new house for the livestock. They used timber and poplar poles which were close by. They also scrubbed and cleared some land which they hoped would be converted into producing a crop and a garden.

Ernie set about spring cultivation on Horner's. Their need for feed grain for the livestock was very important so oats and barley was sown. During the summer, wild 'red top' grass was cut for hay with the oxen on Horner's. It was stacked for feed for the coming winter.

At harvest time, a fair crop of oats and barley were cut with a binder drawn by oxen. Dorothy Russell, home for the holidays from training as a teacher at Melfort, walked beside the oxen with a long stick to "prod them along".

The season of 1915 was a repetition of 1914 as far as work was concerned. Ernie decided to join the Army after seeding as war had broken out in August, 1914. He was rejected on two points; a defective eye and unsound feet. He returned to the homestead and continued scrubbing bush off the land and harvesting the crops in the fall.

A young homesteader, Charlie Howlett, who lived a few miles south with engineering skills had purchased a tractor with fly wheel attachments to operate a small grain separator (threshing machine). He could thresh his own crop and do custom work for neighbours. He threshed the crop on Horner's and Ernie helped him thresh crops for neighbours.

Later, he married Dorothy Russell and they lived on their farm at Auto Road, which later became Leacross. In 1944, the Howlett's moved to British Columbia.

Ernie tried again in December, 1915 to join the Army. He was accepted and spent the next three

years overseas. Charlie Russell also joined the Army and went overseas.

William Russell, the father, was left to do his own work on the homestead. He was helped nobly by his daughter, Rhoda, who did the work of a good man.

After the war, Ernie and Charlie returned to the homesteads. Charlie married a Welsh girl during the war and she returned to Canada with him. He purchased a quarter section of land a few miles south where he and his wife farmed and raised a family of five children, Alewyn, Gwylon, Vernon, Florence and Faye. Vernon was drowned in a pond at four years of age. He is buried at Silver Stream. Charlie sold out in the 1930's and moved to British Columbia.

Ernie disposed [illegible] his homestead to Edwin Allchin and returned to England where he married a Red Cross Nurse whom he had met during the war.

In February, 1924, William Russell met with a serious accident. He was kicked [illegible] the head by a horse and was found dead by his daughter, Rhoda.

Mrs. Russell rented the land and moved to Leacross where she had [illegible] house built in Charlie Howlett's yard. Stella went to school at Leacross and later attended Normal School in Saskatoon to become a teacher.

Rhoda trained for a nurse at Prince Albert, Sask. and worked [illegible] the Sanitorium there. Later she married Rev. Stanley Jarvis, an Anglican priest.

Stella taught at various schools and during World War II married Leonard Winfield who was in the Army. After the war, they moved to Vancouver where they still reside. Her mother went with them. She passed away in 1958.

Rhoda and her husband served in many Anglican parishes including 13 years at St. Matthews Church in Tisdale. They moved to Cobble Hill on Vancouver Island where Rev. Jarvis passed away in 1971. Rhoda moved to North Vancouver where she resided near her daughters until she passed away in 1985.

In 1978, Ernie Russell returned to Armley to see his homestead and visit relatives after an absence of 67 years. He was accompanied by his son Gordon and his wife Heather.

Ernie passed away in England in February, 1984.

BEN B. AND GRACIE RUSSELL (ZADO)

We came to Waterfield School District in 1935 from Armley S.D. where we had spent one year. We came [illegible] Armley from Athol S.D. in Gronlid. We had arrived [illegible] Gronlid from Saskatoon one evening when it was 50 degrees below zero. We slept on a straw tick at a little cafe, the only one available at the end of the steel. That was [illegible] January, 1927.

L to R: Harvey, Zoe, David, Sharon, Ramona, Rodger. Seated: Gracie, Ben (Zado) Russell.

There was a ladies' club in Waterfield. We had an enjoyable time together. We put up lunches for the Friday evening dances in the school to raise a little cash — and it was little [illegible] times. One time I remember, the whole little dab of money went to our guitarist's wife, Mrs. Clearwater, for the music. Each member that attended donated a lunch which was sold, perhaps for not more than 15 or 20¢.

We met and sewed, quilted and exchanged recipes in each other's homes. We always wore our pretty dresses. No shirts and slacks or jeans in those days and it was nice. I recall, very vividly, meeting at Aunt Mary Schiltroth's and the delicious lunch that she served. One other time stands out in my memory. We met at Mrs. Rageth's home, a doll-kept little home on a sloping hill. It was one hot and sticky Saskatchewan afternoon, but we quilted anyway with our feet in a pan of water. We often laugh and think of that time.

I am sure people my age will recall when 'Gone With the Wind' came to Tisdale. Phill and Gladys (Gub) and my little boys, Roger and Harvey, came with me one afternoon to see the

show. The boys got tired of sitting and wandered to the entrance of the theatre. They were gone so long we anxiously went in search of them and found them calmly eating ice cream provided by the manager.

I remember meeting at Pansy Manton's place when 'Gone With the Wind' gored, flared, gingham dresses were in. We had been to Tisdale in a 1929 Chev Coupe. Muriel Bensen had come with me and the girls, Ramona and Zoe. I bought this blue gingham, full skirted dress with 12 gores and almost a foot at the bottom for each gore. I wore that dress to Pansy's meeting — it was the compliments given me that day about the dress and all the kind things people said and did that have remained in my memory as I have grown older.

The piano our little club bought was shipped from Winnipeg and cost a little more than $200. We tried hard to raise enough money to pay for it but in the end the school board had to finish paying for it. Thank you! It was a good piano and Zoe learned to play on it. She played for Sunday School and I learned to play several tunes. Ben could tell us how a note was to be played.

Yes dear friends, there were a lot of pleasant times as well as bitter ones. That's life.

I recall the farm girls' camps I tried to lead and assist. One time we took our group to Melfort Fair and won honors in judging. We got caught in a downpour and had to sleep the night in Cole's car which we parked outside the rest home in Tisdale. I think Mr. Foster drove the second car. We were one tired bunch.

It was the spring of 1942 when we left Waterfield, just at the outbreak of World War II. Those were sad days. Ben had been reading about teachers' salaries in Alberta and brought it to my attention. At the same time there were some rumblings from the chiefs of the school board. After all it had been seven or eight years and that's a nice long stay in one place. We talked it over, thought about it and decided to go. All my young life I had wanted to "Go West Young Feller". A letter of inquiry was sent to the University of Alberta about whether a teacher from Saskatchewan could teach in Alberta. The reply was, "gladly but you must take a six week course [illegible] the university in Edmonton". Money reared its ugly head (ugly when you haven't got [illegible] and beautiful if you have). It would take a lot of money to go [illegible] university. Even with skimpy living it was still more than we had; Hence we called on our staunch friends. With a bank note backed by Mr. Clearwater and one by Mr. John Svare of Rataer, Sask. and with Manton's help, our plans were made. Ben would drive our coupe to Edmonton with all his worldly possessions, to attend university. It took him a full week to get there. Before he could travel the four miles to the highway and gravel, Roy Schiltroth pulled him out of the ruts twice.

In the meantime back [illegible] the ranch, Waterfield School grounds, the children and I, with the help and kindness of Ben and Henry Schiltroth and Mantons, held down the fort. I was sick with our fifth child on the way. Before Ben left he made crates for the larger household items. We sold our Jersey cow, that we had bought from Mr. Jim Caskey, to Gordon Manton. Bill and Gordon came in their truck and took our crates to Nicklen siding to be sent to our next destination. Dorothy came to take us to their home until we could leave. I'll never forget the last time I walked by the sand box in front of the teacherage. There were Roger and Harvey's dump truck and little toys. It hit me hard at that time and even now my eyes are moist, after 42 years. We left by train, stopping in Saskatoon a couple of days before going on to Edmonton and then Rimbey, Alta. where Ben was waiting for us. I loved the schoolyard where we were to live the moment I saw it.

We visited Roy and Marshall (Sonny) in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and reminisced. Always I see uncle Ben Schiltroth resting on his bed the last few days before he died. Henry Schiltroth had also died before we left Waterfield.

I also recall all the water Ben carried over the stile to water the many flowers we grew around the teacherage. I remember the field days and the honors that the school won, time and time again. Where are the plaques now? I recall Gub's running and jumping, Vic and Bob playing ball, Cliff Caskey and Zoe head to head for top averages.

Yes dear ones, we had good times and bad times but it's the happy times we remember longest. I still get a Christmas card from Mr. Clearwater's oldest daughter who lives in Calgary. I could go on and on remembering.

Ben and I are both 79 years old. He is in the Auxilliary Hospital [illegible] Edmonton and I am still holding down the fort in our home of [illegible] years in Edmonton. I still drive my own car. I am thinking right now of moving into an apartment. I've pulled weeds long enough. I can't stand an unkept yard but it's not easy to get done.

Zoe is at Thorsby, Alta, **Ramona, Roger** and **Harvey** in Edmonton, **David** in Wetaskiwin, Alta. and **Sharon** is in Winnipeg. We have great get togethers with two teachers, two secretaries, one businessman and one electrician. Respectively they have three children, two children, one child and none.

Goodbye dear friends, I'll be glad to read your accounts.

Footnote — since preparing this submission, Gracie has moved into an apartment in Edmonton.

BETH (FRAZER) SAWATZKY FAMILY

I was born in Nipawin in October of 1944. My parents are Tibbie and Frank Frazer. Our home was one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale and was originally farmed by my grandparents Hettie and George Frazer. I have three younger brothers; Mervin, Lloyd and Ken.

I went to Riverstone School for grades I to III and V to VIII. Mr. Bill Klassen was one of my favourite teachers. I went to Ridgedale School for grade IV and IX to XII. Mr. McIntyre, our neighbor, collected the first scribbler of all the students who went to Riverstone School and paid us 25¢.

Each season of the year has its own memory. In the winter there were snowbanks and the snow-blocked roads. We would walk to Lillies to watch T.V. as we had no power at this time. The spring brought flooded rivers and creeks. Dad used to carry us across the flooded bridge so we could get to school. Then we would stay with neighbors until the weekend or the flood waters had dropped. The summers were exciting as Mom always took us to Melfort and Silver Stream Fair. Some summers, we went to Candle Lake for a few days and there was always the Indians moving about with their horses and wagons. The fall was a special season with harvest and preparing for winter. Every Halloween Dad would take us around to neighbors and their kids would come with us to Sam Porter's. He was an old bachelor who lived north of us, with his numerous cats and horses, he always gave each of us a nickel.

I graduated in 1963 and worked at White Fox until November of that year. Then I worked at Macleods store in Tisdale for a year. In January 1965, I started to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia and did so until 1969.

Ron and I were married in Ridgedale on Oct. 9, 1965. In 1966, we moved to North Battleford and in 1968, back to Tisdale. In April of 1969, we moved to Calgary. **Brent** was born on July 3, 1969 and **Michelle**, Oct. 24, 1971. Ron is employed in the heavy truck business. I work in Fabricland and do a lot of sewing. Calgary is our home.

Sawatzky family, Brent, Ron, Michelle, Beth

LORNE SAWYER

submitted by Niece Mabel Pickersgill and Sister Annie Petrie

Lorne Sawyer was born in West Guilford, County of Haliburton, Ont. on Dec. 5, 1894 and received his education there, joined the Army and took his basic training. When he was ready for overseas he was rejected because of ill health.

He came west in 1916 and took up a homestead in Leacross district the S.W. 25-47-15-W2 and lived with his sister and brother-in-law, Owen and Greta McIntyre, while building a house. In August, 1919 two sisters, Laura and Annie, came on a harvest excursion. They also lived with Owen and Greta and worked out.

In 1921 his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sawyer

Verner, Lorne, Ila, Norma, Olive, Maureen Sawyer.

and two younger brothers Gordon and Wes came west and lived with Lorne. The two younger brothers went to Manlius School while staying there. Ben Sawyer got a homestead in the Megan District and they moved there. Laura married Nile Hawley and moved to Megan. Annie married Clarence Petrie, they moved to Megan also.

On April 30, 1928 Lorne married Olive Evelyn Howes, who was teaching school at Star City. She was originally from New Osgoode. In 1929, when the railroad was going through from Ridgedale to Carrot River, Olive cooked for the men working on the railroad. In 1934 they moved to New Osgoode. They had four children.

Norma Wilson (Bob) Hudson Bay, Sask. They have five children.

Maureen Larson (Gary) R.R. 1, Oungre, Sask. She has five children.

Ila Jamieson (Ken) Delta, B.C. She has three girls.

Verner passed away August 1959 and is laid to rest in Tisdale.

Lorne passed away Dec. 22, 1972. He is also laid to rest in Tisdale. Olive is a patient in Tisdale Hospital.

GEORGE AND MAGDALINE SCHILTROTH

submitted by Melvin Schiltroth

The Schiltroth line originated in Germany in approximately 1875. George (1854–1916) and Magdaline (1860–1920) Schiltroth came to Can-

Back L to R: Sophia, John, Laura, Henry, Annie. Centre: George, Magdaline, Ben. Front: Mabel, Mac, Bill Schiltroth.

ada, taking up a more permanent residency in Little Current, Manitoulin Island, Ont. Some of the older children married and the time came when there was no room to expand or jobs available for their family, making it necessary to move to Waterfield. When they came through Tisdale, Sask., they had to leave behind two sons, ages 12 and 13, who had died of diphtheria and an infant son which died at birth. These three children all died within a two-day period.

They took up residence in Waterfield in the fall of 1910, in the log home of Jack Berry. They worked together with folks already in the district, the Whites, Smiths, Mantons and the Berry brothers. With five sons and four daughters, George must have had some impact in the area. The three oldest daughters were married, **Laura** (see Ed Lloyd History), **Annie** (see Charlie Eade history) and **Sophia** (see Sophia Clark history). **Mabel** married Walter Perkin (see Perkin history).

The three oldest sons, **John, Ben** and **Henry** were close by in Waterfield. John lived on the north side of the Carrot River, and **Bill** lived with his folks while his parents built the two storey home on Bill's homestead on the SE 10-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Army and paid the price of freedom. He was killed in action in France in 1917.

Mac, (1898-1964) the youngest son, lived with his mother until her passing in 1921. Their father, George, had passed on in 1916. He was the founder of the Silver Stream Cemetery. In leaving the district for Saskatoon for a major operation, with his sons and sons-in-law, he pointed out a particular rise of land sloping off to the east. He expressed the desire to be buried there should he not make it through the operation. He passed away while under the anesthetic and was the first to be buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

George and Magdaline had their losses in those first years in Waterfield. They had brought nine or 10 horses from eastern Canada and lost four the first summer. They were not used to the cold winter and the stagnant ponds of water in Waterfield. In the late fall of 1911, the log house of Jack Berry burned down and the Schiltroths lost their household belongings with very little saved from the fire.

They then turned to logging for the winter to have a roof over their heads and to get material for a new home on their own homestead. Sons and sons-in-law combined forces in the New Osgoode area for the cutting of rough lumber for their homes.

Mac left the homestead shortly after the passing of his mother in 1921, renting the farm to a family by the name of Sproxton and selling the assets by auction. Those that bought items were unable to pay but proved their integrity years later. After several years away working in logging mills and mines in Alberta, British Columbia and west coast States, he ended up in California, USA by riding the rails. While piling green lumber in California he broke his left arm in three places and returned to the Waterfield District to visit his sister and brother-in-law, Mabel and Walter Perkin.

While visiting the Perkin's one afternoon, David Smith and Emma Bensen stopped in on their way home from school. Emma went home and told her folks, who were new in the district at that time, that she had met a man with the strangest name, Mac Schiltroth, and she sure wouldn't want a name like that. Well, one year later she was Mrs. Mac Schiltroth.

While the year of courting went on he took over the farm again to repair and replenish. Out came the auction sale bills and the rounds started to those that had bought goods at the auction sale. Horses were returned with colts, cows with calves, pigs, harness, tools, etc. were returned with thankfulness to be free of the obligation and for the use of these items. All was returned with compensation and was gratefully received at the time and in the years to follow.

Mac batched until the fall, Nov. 11, 1924 at which time he wed Emma Bensen, (1906-1969) who was a whole 98 pounds when wet. Working along with Mac clearing the land and breaking the new soil gave her an appetite that gained her much weight. Mac was known for his strength among timber men and threshing crews and Emma, in her soft, quiet ways, was known for her good cooking and kindness.

Their love for children resulted in seeking adoption as they could not have their own. In 1929, with the help of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, they started communications by a letter to Regina for the adoption of a son. In the fall of 1931 word was received to meet the train at Armley Siding, later called Nicklen Siding. The train arrived late with two nurses and five babies. One nurse stepped off and asked the couple standing there if they were the Schiltroths. "Yes" was the reply. The nurse stepped back into the train and returned with two babies. "Here, Mrs.

Schiltroth, Is Melvin who we think [illegible] suitable for your home, and here is Norman. You may keep them both or find a home for one of them. The Whites have been writing for a boy and we will check with you on our way home from Carrot River." So tracks were made in haste to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and they immediately chose Norman. Through all the years, I, Melvin, still feel a close bond to my good friend, Norman White.

Some six months later Mildred entered the home. With only seven months between us we grew up much like twins. Mark came into the family [illegible] 1943.

L to R. Mildred, Mark, Melvin. Front: Mac and Emma Schiltroth, 1947.

I spent much of my time with Father in the field, still clearing land up to 1953. When we would stop to rest there were stories to be told. Dad only got two part years of school, between the ages of 12 to 14, in the first section of the Waterfield School when he was pushed out to make room for others. In the earlier years there were times when the Schiltroth brothers would get together to clear land. Dad, being the youngest, would climb a tree to survey the land. His brother Bill would chop it down and send Mac flying into a brush pile. There were times [illegible] tragedy. Brother John and his family were on the north side of the river in the spring of 1921. The Carrot River was very high (no bridges were across the river yet) when John's son Otto (1907-1921) took sick. They walked to the river bank back of the barns on the home place. With a quarter mile of water between, he shouted and shouted until Dad heard and took his homemade, rough lumber boat across the ice water and returned to drive them, with horses, to Tisdale. Otto died, at the age of 14, with ruptured appendix. There were devastating effects on the John Schiltroth family when he lost his left arm when a loaded rifle was discharged by a twig. The bullet crossed his chest through his clothing to nearly sever the left arm at the shoulder socket. Great effort by family and friends was made in heating logs, stones and water bottles to keep John from freezing on the winter trip to Tisdale by sleigh and four horses. With no hospital, the operation was done on a dining room table with those that brought him assisting. He was left for dead and when the doctor returned with the undertaker, John was sitting up smoking his pipe. So under [illegible] went again so they could finish the job. He recovered in due time and continued to farm for some years, later moving to Flin Flon with much of his family, to complete his years.

Mac and Emma were a part of the Waterfield District from the time they were married. There were picnics, games, competitions and dancing in the old school. Mac would play the mouth organ or call the dances while Emma on occasion would play the organ. Then the gospel came into the district in the late 1920's and early 1930's. Their life style changed and they joined others in the building of the Two Rivers Bible School on its original site between the join [illegible] the Carrot and Leather Rivers. In later years, about 1935, the Armley Gospel Hall was built, referred to as Armley for mailing purposes, a place of great interest to Mac and Emma until their passing.

Some strange things happened to Mac and Emma, like when Emma sold eggs and butter to Mrs. Bill Perkin [illegible] her little store which was across the road from Waterfield School. Emma got coffee, sugar and pocket money for her eggs. She had saved up $14 so, one day when Mac was going to an auction sale in the area and there was a sewing machine listed, she gave Mac the money to buy it, if possible. He came home with a Holstein bull instead. Some time later the bull was sold and she got her new White sewing machine from Eatons.

Dad had his problems with bulls. On one occasion he got a two year old Holstein bull from Ed Clay, who lived one mile north of us. The bull was quiet and led well so a rope was placed

around the base of the horns and away they went. Some three months later the bull was being returned home in the same manner. When they stepped out of the barn door the bull realized what was happening and didn't want to leave. He swung around and planted all four feet in the manure pile. Dad planted his two feet on solid ground and now the pull was on. After a few minutes of this the bull changed its mind and charged forward, striking Dad in the chest, knocking the wind out of him. One horn hooked under his RCMP suspenders and he was thrown over the bull's back. Dad's weight of 220 pounds made little difference. It then turned to gore and bulldoze him into the manure pile. A young man, whose name I do not recall, was working in the barn and heard the impact. He ran out to charge the bull from the rear with the dung fork. He then ran to get top and back of the log feed corral and keep the attention of the bull until Dad was able to crawl to the safety of the barn.

There was the time I went with my dad to Armley to Frank Kassen's store and he took us over to an upper room in the hotel to show us his puff wheat maker, a future factory for Armley. A cannon like device was loaded with wheat and water was measured in through the mouth of the barrel. The end was closed by a hinged stopper and latched. Heat was applied from a gas blow torch and a pressure gauge was watched. At a given point of pressure a common hammer was used to strike the latch, tripping the stopper which opened with a tremendous bang to be felt and heard by those in town. The wheat shot out into the colder room air to explode and be caught in screen shields, thus "Puffed Wheat".

The productivity of the Schiltroth farm has varied over the years and can rightfully be called mixed and so was the source of power for farming. Oxen were used but were owned by neighbours. Horses were more common 'til 1938 when Mac purchased a new A.R. John Deere. Though he had a Fordson, it was used very little in the field. Both horses and tractors were used up to 1940–41. As I remember, horse power came to an abrupt end that spring on our farm. Dad had prepared the seed drill to be pulled by a team of heavy work horses and a team of light drivers. The heavy team was placed in the centre and the light team split to be placed on the outside with the work load being split as equally as possible. It just did not work! The heavy work horses slowed down as they got hot and the drivers speeded up as they got hot. Dad had set me harrowing with the tractor and I watched the speed of the drill pick up. It was hard to tell which was steam from the horses and what was dust. When I came in for dinner the tongues were sawed off and a new hitch was just about completed for tractor power.

Frank Kassen of Armley sold Mac and Emma their first and only gas wringer washer in the early 1940's. The Briggs and Stratton engine, which I still have today, is in working order though the original base and fuel tank are gone. This sale came about when I got the seven year itch. All the clothing in the house for the complete family had to be washed. The house and I had to be scrubbed from top to bottom, stem to stern, with a green medication prescribed by Dr. Flitton, the municipal doctor.

There were very great times at Christmas and New Years when Mac and Emma would take turns with Walter and Sarah Bensen, Emma's folks. They would invite Harry Cole, Ed Clay, widows Mrs. Bill Perkin, Mrs. Swanson, with Jim and Tibbie, and the Edgar Pollock family, relatives of Sarah. All would gather for a day of feasting, games and celebrating. In those days Jim Swanson was noted for his ability to play multiple musical instruments all at the same time. Laura Bensen could also do her thing. While us kids pumped the old organ she would play it with her toes and master the violin, both at the same time.

Mac and Emma's children got their public schooling in the Waterfield School. Mildred and Mark were able and had a desire to continue their education. Mildred furthered hers at Two Rivers Bible School while Mark was bused to Tisdale and also spent time in Toronto, taking drafting, before returning to the farm.

Mildred was the first married, in August of 1951, to Bill Klassen of Aberdeen, Sask. He came to Waterfield for his first teaching appointment. They were married on the farm, a lawn wedding. They took up residence and a teaching term at Riverstone, Sask. At the end of that term Bill joined the Department of Natural Resources to work and live in some 28 homes and work in some areas twice. They had three girls, Lillian, Dianna and Sheila, and one boy, Russel.

Bill and Mildred are retired and live north of Prince Albert. They have time to enjoy four grandchildren, Amber and Erin, Lillian's girls, Nicole, Russ's girl and Dianna's boy, Gregory.

Mark was the last to be married, in April of 1964 in the Armley Community Hall, to June Pickering of Arborfield, Sask.

MELVIN SCHILTROTH

I, Melvin, was married in the Armley Gospel Hall in August of 1952, to Margaret E. Budai of Leacross, Sask. Our first home, a small three-room dwelling, was on the old homestead where we farmed with my father for three years. We leased one quarter from Sarah Bensen and one from Roy Schiltroth 'til the fall of 1955 at which time we moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. The summer of 1954 took its toll on the farmers with the heavy rains, flooding and crops not taken off until the spring of 1955. Then seeding was late and a very dry summer produced poor yields and sealed the doom of many a young farmer.

L to R: Robert, Margaret, Melvin, Robin. Seated, L to R: Steven Gillette holding Devan, Laurel holding Brittany, Justin, Cathryn holding Nicole, and Donald Schiltroth.

We had five children. **Donald** was born in March, 1954 in Tisdale. He married Cathryn McTaggart of Edmonton in October, 1972. They have two children; Justin born in February, 1980 and Nicole in July, 1983. They reside in Edmonton where Donald works for Safeway Foods and Cathryn teaches, specializes in the pre-school language handicapped.

Four were born in Lamont, Alta. **David** was born Sept. 9 and passed away Sept. 13, 1956. **Laurel** was born in January, 1959 and married Steven Gilitte of Calgary in April, 1981. They have two children, Devan, born in February, 1983 and Brittany in April, 1985. They reside in Edmonton. Steven has an interprovincial auto body rebuilder's ticket and is self-employed.

Robert and **Robin** were born in December, 1964. They still live at home in Fort Saskatchewan. Robin is apprenticing in automotive engine rebuilding while Robert is apprenticing in auto body rebuilding.

In the fall of 1955, I took employment with Petroski Construction and on Oct. 10, 1955 started work with Peace River Glass, which was taken over by Manville Canada. I was employed there until late November, 1985 at which time I took retirement. During that time I had worked with Mac White for 12 years and Walter White for 25 years. We had gone to school in Waterfield together in the mid '30's.

Margaret is still very busy with family, gardening and since 1976 has worked in a drug store one block from home.

MARK AND JUNE SCHILTROTH

I was born at Regina, Sask. on Sept. 15, 1942. Those days as a child on the home farm SE 10–48–14–W2 in the Waterfield School District #2678 are still very clear in my mind. We did not have much in those days. Everyone that was farming or in business had just come out of the depression and still remembered it very well so did not, or would not, take any risks. There were neighbors every half mile or so, also lots of community activities throughout the year. There were ball practices at the school a couple times a week throughout the summer with everyone having fun whether they were good at it or not; we all had fun, young or old.

In the winter time I looked forward to going over to the big slough at Frank White's place on

L to R: Bradley, Greg, Jerry. Seated: Mark, Glenda and June Schiltroth.

Saturday afternoon with the horse and cutter (latter years a vehicle) to play hockey with the boys and young men around that just wanted to come and have some fun. If there had not been a skating party there Friday night we would have to clean the snow off first so we were well warmed up before we played hockey. After Christmas we would usually play the Bible School (Two Rivers) a few times either at Uncle Frank White's or over at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, just east of the Bible School.

In the fall there was the Halloween party at the school with a program which the students put on for their families and friends who enjoyed every minute of it.

December was the Christmas concert which we started practising for in early December with the climax being Santa's arrival at the end of the program. The kids never did get a look at Santa's reindeer and sleigh; they just seemed to disappear into thin air.

In the winter you only got to town a couple of times by horses and cab with a little stove in it. I remember once between Jim Staples and Edwin Allchin's place going over on our side because of the snow drifts being so steep. Dad, Mother, and I were sure scared as we were afraid of fire starting. Dad just got out through the door up top, pushed over the cab, rearranged the coals in the stove and away we went for home.

It was a big event to go to Nipawin in those earlier years. Grandpa and Grandma Bensen lived there. We usually went by train from Armley, taking nearly two hours as we stopped at Pontrilas, Codette and then on to Nipawin, picking up cream, passengers, mail, etc. On the return trip south they picked up livestock of all kinds.

Farming in the late 40's and early 50's was changing from threshing crews with wagons and horses to combines, wagons and tractor or trucks taking the grain away.

There was always wild life along the Carrot River which we lived beside. I liked to hunt rabbits with my dog from the time I was eight years old. Of course, as I got older, trapping mink, muskrats and weasels after school and Saturdays was really interesting. In the spring I usually shot some beaver along the river to give me some spending money.

My high school years were spent going to Tisdale Composite School from September, 1956 to June, 1960. Probably the highlight of my school years was being chosen one of six students from Saskatchewan to attend a World Junior Red Cross Conference in August, 1959 at the University campus in Toronto. Students came from all over the world.

After graduating in 1960, the farm seemed to be the place to settle down to as we had purchased the Frank Berry's half, N½ 2-48-14-W2, to give me something to work at.

Then in November of 1960 Dad (Mac) had a stroke which paralyzed part of his body and speech for awhile so this made me realize that I had to make up my mind pretty quick if farming was going to be my principal occupation or not.

That winter, (1960–61), I enrolled in a Drafting course which I completed in the winter of 61–62 in Toronto. I then worked at Turnbull Elevator Co. until May 4, 1962.

The spring fever got to me in Toronto, so with open fields and clean air in my mind, back to the farm I went, full swing, with no turning back.

There was always a keen desire for hogs and cattle so this is how we got our start, going into sows, selling the weanlings, and also feeding feeder cattle.

There was another reason for coming back as well and that was June Ellen Pickering of Arborfield, Sask., born June [illegible], 1939. We had started to go together in the winter of 1961 and she had no use for the city. In the winter of 1963–64 June and I decided to get married and on April 25, 1964 she became Mrs. Mark Schiltroth.

That spring of 1964 also had its bad moments as Dad passed away suddenly at home with a heart attack on March 26, 1964. This brought a lot of changes to our first year of marriage as Mother was not sure what to do. She moved to Melfort the next spring, where she lived until her passing May 24, 1969. She died at our home one weekend while she was visiting us.

We have farmed here ever since we were married, on the original Schiltroth homestead, to raise a fourth generation. There have been good years as well as bad and I suppose it will always be that way. We farm on a much larger scale than our grandparents ever dreamed of.

In 1972 I began selling fertilizer and chemicals so I eventually got rid of all the livestock. Now, between grain farming and the fertilizer and chemical business, we are kept very busy.

Our first child, **Glenda**, was born Sept. 7, 1965. She graduated from Ridgedale School and then went to Saskatoon Business College, taking computer and secretarial course. She now works at the Saskatoon YMCA on the computer and as a secretary.

Greg (Nov. 7, 1970) is in grade 11 at Ridgedale High School and is hoping to take an accounting course after graduating.

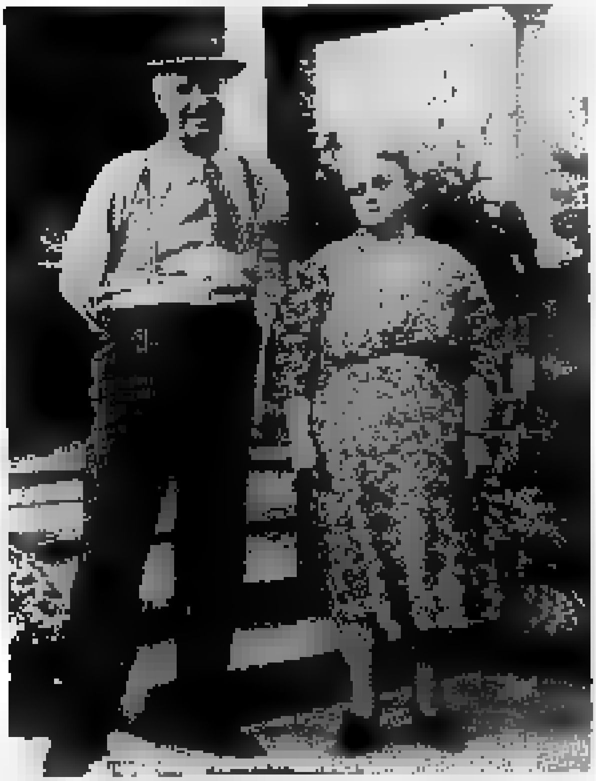
Gerald (Nov. 26, 1974) is in grade seven at Ridgedale School and will likely further his education as he likes school work.

Bradley (May 20, 1976) is in grade five at Ridgedale and will likely stay on the farm as he enjoys the equipment, the outdoors and rather dislikes studies.

JOHN SCHILTROTH

submitted by Tibbie Frazer

John, his wife, Abbie, and four children, Stanley, Stella, Otto and Ruby left their home in Little Current on the Manitoulin Island, Ont. along with his father George and brother Bill in 1909. They arrived in Tisdale in November with a boxcar of settlers' effects, horses, cows, machinery, household equipment and two good dogs. They lived in a building on Jack Berry's farm. The next winter they moved to Morrow's Mill ■ New Osgoode, Sask. They took out a contract for lumber and hauled back enough to build themselves a house.



John and Abigail Schiltroth.

In February of 1913, John, who with his family were living in a separate building on his parents' farm, the SE 10-48-14 W2, had been cutting firewood on his homestead, NW 15-48-14 W2. One day he took along his 45-70 Winchester on the chance of seeing a moose that had been in the area. He left the rifle, with the hammer cocked, leaning against a willow clump. He heard a sound he thought might be the moose approaching. When he reached for the rifle a twig caught the trigger discharging the bullet into his shoulder and upper left arm. He alternately ran and walked the two miles home for he realized the need for haste before the loss of blood could weaken him to the point that he could not continue. There was shock and confusion in the family when he arrived in this condition. Heated stones and hot water bottles were placed in a bed made in a sleigh where he was laid and covered with blankets. The horses were hitched and they proceeded to the Charlie Eade farm. There they changed horses and, accompanied by Mrs. Annie Eade, continued the 25 mile trip to Dr. McKay in Tisdale.

Since there was no hospital in town they went to Mrs. Loft's rooming house where they used the dining room table for the operation. Mrs. Eade worked alongside Dr. McKay during the amputation of her brother's arm. John made a good recovery, came home and farmed successfully for many years. The neighbors took up a collection to buy cows for the family.

John was a very jolly man and a hard worker. He was on the school board for a number of years. Abbie belonged to the ladies' aid, was a mid-wife for years and was also caretaker of the Armley School for several years. They had 10 children; **Stella** and **Stan** were by a previous marriage; **Otto**, **Ruby**, **Grace**, **Bessie**, **Maggie**, **Mamie**, **Norman** and **Alvin**. They lost Otto when he was young.

John was a very strong man even if he only had one arm. I remember one day when he was buying groceries, he got a 100 pound bag of flour. Mr. Zoboski told him he could have all the flour for nothing that he could carry out besides his 100 pounds. He put one under his arm and asked one of the men to put a bag on his shoulder, then he picked up the third 100-pound bag of flour off the pile with his teeth. I thought his teeth would fall out; it didn't seem to hurt them.

In 1934 he moved his family to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in a mine. In later years he was a night watchman.

Abbie and John have both passed away and

most of their family also. They leave grandchildren, great-grandchildren and memories of a wonderful family.

BEN AND MARY SCHILTROTH

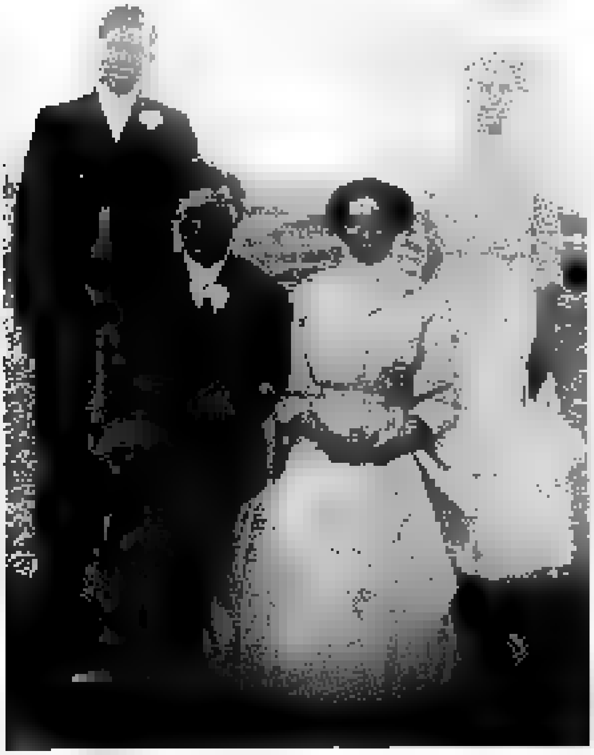
submitted by sons, Marshall and Russell

Ben was born in Ontario on April 13, 1888 and moved to Waterfield District with his family in 1910. He homesteaded the NE 34-47-14-W2 in the year of 1912 and received his patent in 1917.

Mary Marshall was born in Paris, Ont. on Oct. 12, 1895. She moved with her family to Winnipeg and lived there for some time before moving to the Silver Stream District in 1905.

Ben and Mary were married in 1912 and lived on the homestead in Waterfield. They raised four children, two girls and two boys who were educated in the Waterfield School.

Mildred was born July 12, 1914 and married Gordon Sawyer. They farmed in the Ridgedale, Sask. and Megan, Sask. Districts where they raised three children; Marlene, Kenneth and Garry. In 1946 they moved to Haliburton, Ont. where they lived until Mildred's death in 1962.



Seated: Mary Marshall and Ben Schiltroth on their wedding day. Lee Marshall and Mrs. Anthony (Mary) Marshall.

Gordon passed away some years later. Their three children are still living in Ontario.

Marshall was born Aug. 5, 1916, **Russell** in April, 1920 and **June**, the youngest, in June, 1928. It was pretty tough in those years trying to raise a family but of course there were good times, too.

In 1936 Dad bought a sawmill north of Peesane, Sask. We moved it 17 miles southeast of Arborfield by horses and wagons. The mill was powered by a steam engine until 1938, when Dad bought a "D" John Deere tractor which was used to drive the mill in winter and do field work in summer. We only farmed a half section of land at that time, so we did a considerable amount of custom work such as breaking at $4 an acre and other field work at $1 per acre. In the fall of 1939, we moved the mill from Arborfield to 10 miles east of Carrot River where we cut lumber for five years.

In the summer of 1940 Dad got hurt in a tractor accident. He passed away that same year. The rest of the family continued to farm and run the sawmill until 1945, at which time timber was pretty well logged out in that area.

Marshall married Jean Paterson in 1947, stayed on the farm until 1954 and then moved to Alberta. They have three girls who are all married and make their homes in Alberta.

Russell married Mae Paterson in 1941. He served four years in the armed services. After returning they farmed at Waterfield until 1959. He then sold out and moved to Alberta. There they raised three boys and one girl. All have married and settled in Alberta.

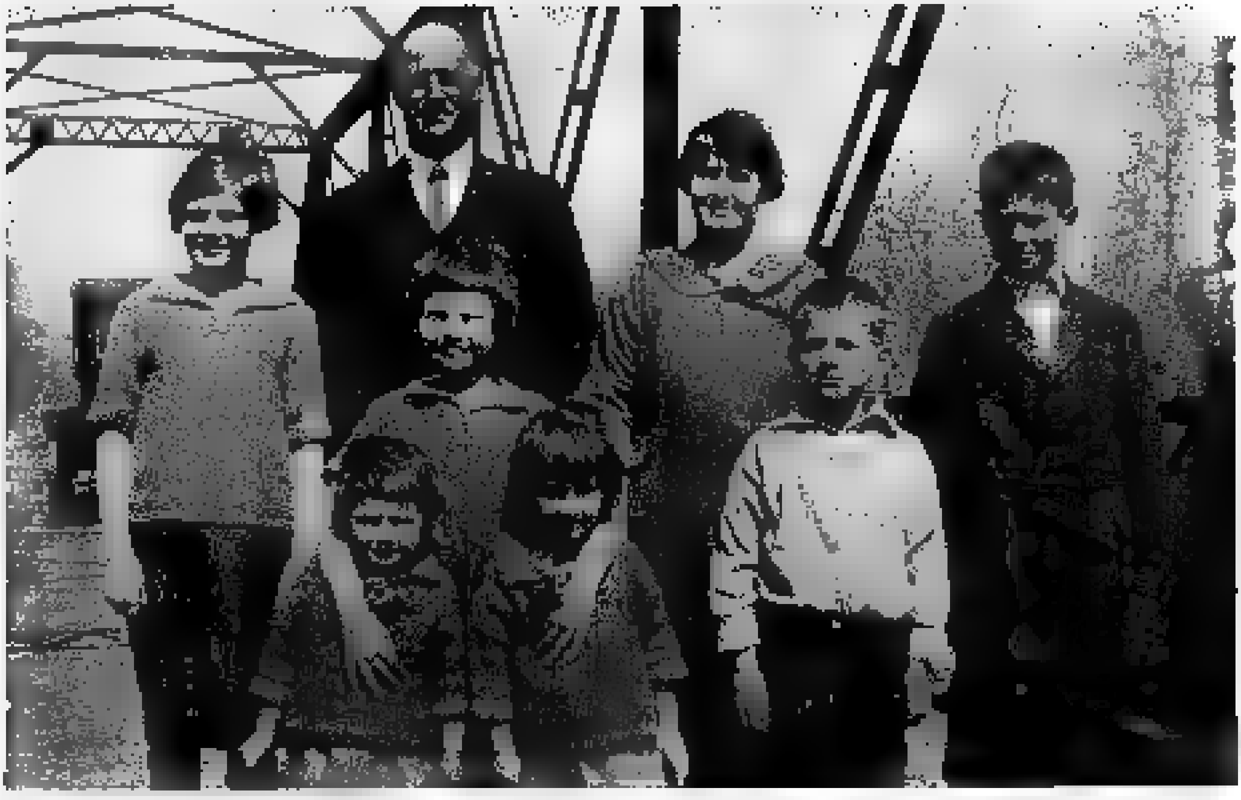
June married Norman Moulding of Eldersley in 1945 and farmed there until 1978 when they sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where they still reside. They raised three girls all of whom are married. One is in Alberta, one in Saskatchewan and one is in British Columbia.

Our Mother, Mary, passed away in 1977 at the age of 83. She is buried in the family plot at Silver Stream Cemetery beside our Father.

HENRY AND MABEL SCHILTROTH

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

Henry Schiltroth, my father, was born in Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. His parents were of German ancestry. When he was still a young boy, the family moved to Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island in Lake Huron. It was a great place for boys to grow up as it was mostly wilderness with several small lakes on the island with game to hunt and woods to roam in. Incidentally



Schiltroth family. Back L to R: Jean, Henry, Mabel, Roy. Centre: Faye and George. Gladys, Phyllis in front of Faye.

It is the largest Island, surrounded by fresh water, in the world. However it was not easy to make a living there.

As a young man, Dad started to work on the Great Lakes freighters, hauling grain, ore, etc. from Fort William to Montreal and points in between. He worked on these boats for eight years and was first mate when he left the lakes to come west. Maybe the lure of growing the golden grain, which was hauled in the freighters, helped to entice him west.

He married Mabel Hamilton of Parry Sound, Ont. in 1912. Her parents were of Scottish ancestry. Henry and Mabel made their home in Fort William, Ont. until the spring of 1914. A month or so after I, Roy, was born, they moved west and took up a homestead, the SE 3-48-14-W2. They said I yelled [illegible] the way west; perhaps I didn't want to leave city life.

Grandfather, George Schiltroth, had taken up land along the Carrot River close by and almost all the grown up members of the family had settled in the neighborhood. They were Laura, Annie, Mabel, Henry, John, Ben, Bill and Mac and the wives and husbands of those married. The Schiltroth clan had moved west.

As with everyone else in the community, making a farm from a bush homestead was exceedingly hard work. Some of the things they told us of the first years were fighting bush fires to save their buildings, living on moose meat and potatoes. Dad once shot a bear just a few yards from the house. There were the early frost, the rusted grain, spring floods and the long trips to Tisdale. Gad, we of the next generation had it easy when you think of it.

But there was a great community spirit among the people. They came from all walks of life and many nationalities. They knew nothing of western farming but they helped each other and made a go of it. I can remember Dad neighboring with, helping and being helped by the Whites, Allchins, Caskeys, Berry boys, Mantons, Smiths and so on. There were differences of opinions especially at school meetings, but they were minor.

Dad was never an enthusiastic horse man. He said [illegible] preferred a steering wheel to reins. So in 1921 he bought the first Fordson tractor that came to Tisdale. A powerful little tractor, but terrible to start on cold mornings, cranking that brute took a lot out of him. Things mechanical fascinated him and from then on he bought new

machinery as much as he could afford and perhaps more. I remember once he wanted to buy a new John Deere tractor. He said, "you know Mabel, the Nicklen boys can go through a Fordson in six months. They've had a John Deere now for two years, its got to be good". Of course, Nicklens had a lot more land and probably worked their tractors day and night.

Both Mother and Dad were strong believers in education. So we kids, there were six of us, had to have an awfully good excuse not to go to school. They pushed hard for such things as school supplies for all the pupils, hot drinks at noon, sports and field days. He believed in athletics. "Use up their energy to keep them out of trouble," he'd say.

He became a westerner very quickly and used to tell us how the farmers were getting rooked on the grain they shipped east. So when the Wheat Pool started he worked diligently to sign up members.

With all the hard work and struggle there were lots of incidents on the lighter side and plenty of fun. One time when we were threshing, it had been a wet fall, grain prices were low, but there were lots of sloughs full of water and thousands of ducks. Dad was standing on the threshing machine watching those ducks fly over. Finally, he couldn't stand it any longer. He shut down the machine, the whole crew got their shot guns and away we went to hunt ducks the rest of the afternoon.

The 30's came along and it was not too easy to make a living on the farm. So Dad took my brother George and myself out to the logging country south east of Arborfield and showed us how to fall those tall spruce trees without killing ourselves. We learned the tricks of getting the logs out to the mill and spent several winters in the 30's making a living this way. Ben, Dad's brother, made quite a success of doing this. He had his own sawmill and steamer and all his family certainly benefited from this endeavour.

Dad never lived to see times pick up after the 30's. He died of a stroke in the early summer of 1938. He never gave up. The day before he died he was helping my brother truck lumber from a planer mill near Arborfield.

My parents are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. A lot of Dad's relatives are buried there including Dad's parents. His father, George, was the first buried in the cemetery. He had said before he died that he didn't want to be buried down in the Waterfield flats — too wet. So his son-in-law, Ed Lloyd, donated a piece of ground upon a low hill and there the cemetery started.

In the early days when the country was homesteaded, there was a family on almost every quarter section. As these families grew up it was obvious there was not room for everybody. It was a farming district, period! In the first years a good many worked in the logging camps during the winter. Then as the mines opened up in northern Manitoba, quite a few young people went to such towns as Flin Flon and Sheridon. The depression gave this migration quite a push. Then the war came which also made a difference in our lives.

My brother, **George**, served in the RCAF. After the war he moved, with his family, to Red Deer, Alta. where he lived until his death. My oldest sister, **Jean**, married James Chisholm and lives in Smithers, B.C. My second oldest sister, **Faye**, married Walter Marcinkow, (See Marcinkow History). My two youngest sisters, **Phyllis** and **Gladys**, were nurses in the RCAF. There Phyllis met an Australia airman, Malcom Longmire and Gladys met a New Zealand airman, Jack Lawrence. So it was off to the South Pacific for them. They are married and live in New Zealand.

We are scattered far and wide, partly due to the depression, partly to the war and I guess, partly wanderlust.

ROY HAMILTON SCHILTROTH

I was born March 9, 1914 in Fort William, Ont. which is now Thunder Bay. My father, Henry Andrew Schiltroth and my mother Mabel (Hamilton) moved out to Waterfield and filed on a homestead the SE 3-48-14-W2 when I was six weeks old.

My brother George, my four sisters, Jean, Faye, Phyllis and Gladys and myself were raised on this homestead. We lived in a frame house from the beginning. There were a number of sawmills not too far away on the banks of the Saskatchewan River, Hornsett and Jacklin's Mill, also in the New Osgoode area, where lumber was available.

We obtained our drinking water from shallow wells. Dad dug several. This water was quite hard and took a bit of getting used to. Wash water came from sloughs or a rain barrel in summer, snow and ice in winter.

Our mail was hauled by team weekly from Tisdale where most of our supplies came from. A

small general store owned by Mr. William Perkin, located just across the road, made things somewhat more convenient for us. Waterfield School was only 300 yards down the road. As children this was supposed to be a great advantage since we could go home for lunch. The trouble was there always seemed to be a lot of noon chores so we missed out on the noon hour games. It was a real treat on a stormy day to take a dinner pail [illegible] school.

Our fuel was wood, and it was the same with everyone in the whole of northern Saskatchewan. It seemed to take half the winter to chop down, haul home, saw, split and pile enough wood to last the next year.

One homesteader streamlined this operation. He simply dragged [illegible] dry pole into his shack, pushed the end into the stove and when it had burned he would push it in for another burn. I'm sure on cold winter nights he used short poles so he could close the door of his shack.

Getting to a doctor or dentist was a big problem as Tisdale was many hours away by team. There was, for a time, a rural doctor named Dr. Kitely. That man was a real hero and saved many lives. In a lighter vein on this same subject was [illegible] incident I had. My baby teeth were coming out. The root wouldn't dissolve on one and it was getting sore. One evening Dad said, "I'll take you to Mr. Swanson in the morning, he'll pull it." Was I ever scared! Mr. Swanson, another homesteader, had been in the British army and had experience in pulling teeth. Well anyway, I think I worked all night on that tooth and by morning it came out root and all.

We children attended school [illegible] Waterfield where we were all able to complete public school and the first two years of high school. The school teachers of those days were certainly made of good stuff to handle 30 odd children from grades I to X.

Entertainment was no problem as there were lots of relatives and friends to visit and plenty of social functions at the school. Somebody was always organizing a baseball or softball team. When school ended in June it was pure heaven to wander through the bush looking for gophers or go swimming in the river. It was a lot cleaner then.

There was no church in the district for many years so the school was always busy on Sundays accommodating different church groups and everyone got along quite well. Eleanor Allchin was our Sunday School teacher for years for which she deserves a lot of credit as there were some unruly urchins in her class at times.

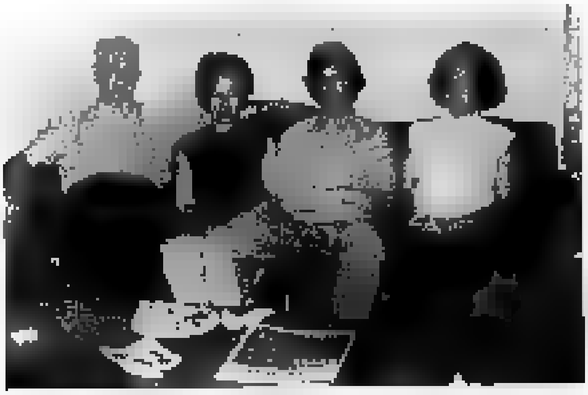
I completed high school at Leacross where they had a two room school. The senior room was taught by a Mr. Jenkins from England. He was an excellent teacher to say the least. The Leacross School Board and taxpayers deserved a lot of credit for building this school. A lot of young people were able to complete high school there.

My wife's maiden name [illegible] Ethel Doris Stocking. She was born on the Saskatchewan prairie near Moose Jaw on March 6, 1921. When she was 11, they moved up to the Salopian District southeast of Tisdale. They'd had enough of the prairie dust storms. Ancestors on her father's side left England for the USA [illegible] the 17th century. Her mother's ancestors were from Norway.

Our two children **Anna Jean** and **Ronald George** were born in Tisdale, Anna on April 3, 1947 and Ron on Nov. 28, 1950. Anna and her husband Dennis Horne live in Sherwood Park, Alta. They have two children. Ron lives in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.

When Sherrit established a chemical metallurgy plant in Alberta, Doris and I took the opportunity to change occupations and move to the same town. My sister Jean and her husband Jim had lived in northern Manitoba including Sherridon for several years so we were aware of the company's, move to Fort Saskatchewan.

I haven't farmed since 1953. I am retired now but I still enjoy very much going back to Waterfield and Armley.



L to R: Roy, Doris, Ronald and Anna Schiltroth.

RUBY (ENS) SCHMIDT — ARMLEY ANECDOTES

My first impressions of Armley in the fall of 1956 were that of being graciously accepted into

Schmidt family 1985, Helmut, Ray, Ruby, Ross, Rita.

an established community. The school board hired me without even an interview. What confidence they had in me! The concern and consideration shown to me by the parents was overwhelming. Since I stayed alone in the teacherage nestled in the NW corner of the schoolyard and had no phone either there were some times of anxiety. On one occasion the flu bug hit me and Beth Breadner stayed with me overnight as my accomplished "nurse". How much I enjoyed the times when Hazel Moffat came to visit me and the evenings spent at Wilfred Freeman's playing crokinole. All your thoughtfulness was much appreciated.

Armley was my first experience in a one-room rural classroom with multigrades. Eight pupils in five grades from three families made up my first class. There were Howard and Earl Breadner, Ronald, Norman, Grant, Beth and Braithe Breadner and Donald Moffat. In the following two years Bill Breadner, Lorna Moffat and Pam Kingsley also were enrolled.

Though we lacked much in present-day modern equipment, there was no lack of enthusiasm, creativity, or community spirit. Besides the routine learning we had many fun times. We played crokinole, performed dramas, did craft projects and built bird houses. Incidentally, the bird house that Norman and Earl Breadner built for me in 1958 is still serving its purpose in our backyard at Luseland. Summer was the time for picnics when even the moms and dads took up their place in the softball team. They had to — we didn't have enough pupils to make one team let alone two. With Christmas came the annual concert and celebration. During the winter the children enjoyed digging miles of tunnels in the deep snow along the edge of the schoolyard. A favorite noon-hour game was "kick the can". We laughed and learned together.

According to my diary one cold December day in 1956 the oil pipeline leading from the fuel tank outside to the heater in the classroom was frozen up. Naturally, there was no way we could have classes in the school, so rather than miss a day we moved to the teacherage, improvised a little and had classes there for the day.

On another occasion I was returning from my home 15 miles west of Pontrilas after a week-end snowstorm. Travelling by Model S Case tractor, my brother and I spent about 6 hours on the road, a good part of that was shovelling to get the tractor through.

As I think back to the three years spent at Armley School I am overwhelmed at the amount of knowledge I gained during that time. I can only hope that my pupils did the same. To those of you that I taught 1956-59, I'd like to say, "You were a great bunch of kids and made my teaching experience at Armley most enjoyable and invaluable for my teaching career. I wish all of you just enough success to keep you striving on!"

After leaving Armley I spent 3 years at CMBC in Winnipeg receiving a Bachelor of Christian Education degree. I taught two years in an isolated northern Manitoba community of Pauingassi, two years at Fiske, two years at Vanguard and one year at Kinistino before marrying Helmut Schmidt, a Luseland, Sask. farmer, on July 4/69. We are still on the farm, have a family of three, **Ray (15), Ross (12) and Rita (6),** and are keeping busy in community and church affairs.

PAUL SCHWAGER

submitted by Walter Clayton

Paul and his family had a dairy farm in the USA. They sold out and came to Canada, Dundurn, Sask., to farm. As the years passed they acquired a lot of land. Paul, as a boy, would go to town on Saturday nights; he would buy two cases of shells and shoot them off on Sunday. The other boys would spend their money on other things. Paul was a great hunter. In 1921, on one of

his hunting trips, he bought a homestead W½ 14-48-15-W2, west of Armley. He had Vic Harrison and his father-in-law, who was a carpenter by trade, build a good house and barn.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved to Armley and farmed Paul's half section. In the fall of 1930 Paul and his father were up to the farm and they bought another half section the N½ 15-48-15-W2 joining the two farms. This half cost $1700. I met Paul's father who did not speak English.

In the early thirties Paul lost his father, mother and his wife all within one month. He then came and stayed with us for a month. He helped us break up his new half section with our case steamer. It pulled two brush breakers, each cut 24 inches.

For several years the southern part of the prairies had complete crop failures, many farmers left their farms and moved north to resettle. They loaded what belongings that they could and trailed a few cattle. Many went north to Nipawin, and Carrot River area. The farmers on the prairies could not grow feed for their livestock, a great deal of straw was baled and shipped south. We had good crops in the north, but grain prices were low. Damp wheat sold for 19¢ a bushel, oats were only 6¢ a bushel. Eggs went off the market, so they were fed to the hogs. Butter was 10¢ a pound. Paul had always paid cash for his land taxes. He went to ask the council if he could get some time on paying his taxes but they turned him down. When my brother passed away, Paul wanted Margaret and I to move up and farm his land. I had to get a larger combine to do this.

Paul went hunting with others sometimes. One man was drunken and never left the cabin so Paul shot a moose for him. They all went back to Saskatoon, this man went into all the details, on how he had shot his moose, Paul just sat there smiling and did not tell the true story.

Paul had one son who was a doctor on ships in war time.

Paul, Jack Evans and two other men from Saskatoon were dominion champions [illegible] trap shooting. Paul could break 198 to 199 clay pigeons out of 200.

W. JOHN SCIELEY

submitted by Mrs. Herb Boynton

John Scieley of Leonard, North Dakota, married Edith Ross in 1885. She was born in 1867. Their family was **Frank, James** and **John Jr**. His wife, Edith, passed away in 1891 at 24 years, leaving three small boys.

W. John married Edith's sister, Mary, who was born in 1871. Their children were **Louise, Jacob, George, Ralph** and **Francis**.

John homesteaded on NE 6-22-27-W2 on June 13, 1905 and obtained the title dated on Oct. 16, 1909.

In 1909 he sold his land to the Stewart brothers and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he farmed until 1930. He then moved to Jordon River, Sask.

W. John passed away there in 1936 and Mary passed away in October, 1962 in the States.

Frank came with John from the States and homesteaded the next quarter to his Dad's and got title March 17, 1910. He had a family of five; Myles, Roy, Irene, Hazel and Gordon. He passed away in June, 1929.

This is the only son of John's who came to Canada. We were young and only met three of Frank's family and then again at his passing through an accident in 1929.

LORETTA (DUFORD) SCOTT

I took [illegible] my schooling in the Manlius School, grades IX and X by correspondence. I worked in the Armley Post Office for awhile after Mom and Dad left the farm then moved to Nipawin also. I worked at various jobs, first in the hospital kitchen, then as a waitress in Sinclair's White Lunch, tried my hand as a printer at the Nipawin Journal and finally a grocery clerk in the Star Store.

In the summer of 1948, I met Vernon Scott, a local farmer and we were married November 3. We built a small house on his Dad's farm and set up housekeeping. We were blessed with four children.

Cathy, born Dec. 6, 1949 married Leonard Fyfe of Moose Plains district on Sept. 5, 1970. They have two boys; Jason and Jeff. They live on the farm.

Don, born May 29, 1952 married Paulette Becker from West Codette on June 19, 1971. They have three children; Sheila, Penny and Nathan. They live on an acreage west of Codette.

Larry, born Jan. 20, 1960, lives in Saskatoon.

Tim, born Dec. 2, 1961 is on the farm. He married Patty Gray of Marshall, Sask. on May 28, 1985.

Vernon died of cancer Aug. 14, 1983. I stayed on the farm until April 1986 and now I'm living in Nipawin.

THE SERGEANT HISTORY

submitted by K. Hanna

Samuel Sergeant was born in Leeds, England; living there the first 60 years of his life. They had a family of five. His wife, Margaret, passed away in January, 1904. He remarried while still in England. In 1915, with his second wife and their young family, Samuel came to Canada, to what is now the Armley district.

Samuel Sergeant at age 63.

Four of his five had already come to Canada: **Eleanor, Walter, Mable,** and **Charlie. Ernest,** the eldest, remained in England. Eleanor had married Edward Richards in Oxbow, Sask. and was homesteading north of Tisdale. Walter had taken out a homestead near Shaunavon, Sask. which he farmed until the early 1930's, when he and his wife and two daughters returned to England. Charlie, also homesteading near Shaunavon, joined during World War I and was killed in action at "Vimey Ridge", France. Mabel married William Laidlaw [illegible] Oxbow, moving to the Armley district in 1929.

Samuel Sergeant and his second family lived with his daughter, Eleanor and Edward Richards, after arriving in this district. Samuel had filed for a homestead, and was granted it in July, 1915. Shortly before Christmas, they moved into the homestead shack for what was to be their first and last winter. One Saskatchewan winter was plenty and the following summer he moved to Winnipeg.

Samuel was an auctioneer by trade so worked in Winnipeg seven or eight years before making a last move to Leeds Point, New Jersey, USA. They now had five children — four boys and one girl: **Sidney, Richard, Harold, Mary,** and **Char[illegible]**.

One of Samuel's hobbies was raising "Prize Pigeons" but while in Saskatchewan, there were no places [illegible] show them and the weasels were hard on them.

Samuel passed away in New Jersey, in April, 1943. His wife, Effie, passed away in the early 1960's.

The family is still in the States. Mary lives in Baltimore, Maryland, three boys live in Leeds Point, New Jersey, and one lives in Richmond, Virginia. One son, Richard, has been to visit relatives in the Tisdale, Nipawin and Armley districts.

GEORGE SEVILLE

George was a single gentleman who worked in the Bank of Montreal in Armley under the manager, Charlie Morley. He slept in a room at the back of the bank for a time before he moved to Tisdale. He was a very musical fellow and spent a lot of time practising on his violin in the company of Tom Wrigley on piano and Dave McConaghie who played slide trombone. Their efforts were rewarded with a trip to Toronto to play in the academy of music.

STEPHEN SHARKO

submitted by Anna Sharko

Stephen Sharko started to work for F. S. Morris after school in Ridgedale. Later on he worked steady, going [illegible] Armley store when he was needed.

In winter, he found it hard to get to Armley with Morris's car when the weather was bad. He was always called upon to paint the sale signs, whenever the store had [illegible] sale on. He worked from 1924 or 1925 to 1929.

He filed on his homestead east of Carrot River in 1927. On June 8, 1946, he married Anna Verzonowski of Carrot River. They had two daughters and one son, **Marlene** born in 1947, **Donna** in 1951 and **Edward** in 1954. Edward lives on the homestead with his family at the present time.

Stephen worked for the DNR and Saskatchewan Timber Board for many years. After his retirement, he continued to live on his homestead until his passing on July 14, 1980 at the age of 70.

THE SHAWS

submitted by Allan Shaw

I was born at Tate, Sask., not far from Semans, Sask. in 1911. Gertrude was born at Nokomis, Sask. [illegible] 1912. We both finished school [illegible] Semans.

In 1932 we moved on to a homestead northeast of Nipawin as a young married couple. We

Allan and Gertrude Shaw and family, 50th anniversary, 1982.

farmed there until 1961 when we moved west of Armley in the Manlius School district. The land we moved on to was East ½ 10–48–15–W2.

In 1935 **Jean** was born. She now is married to Elmer Zimmer and lives in Melfort. Jean went to high school in Nipawin.

In 1940 **Gladys** was born. She is married to Richard Simmons and lives at Estevan, Sask.

Glen was born in 1947. He is the only one of the family that lived with us at Armley. Glen went to high school in Ridgedale and graduated in 1965, then attended University in Saskatoon, graduating in Agriculture in 1969. Glen married Barbara Man from Canora, Sask. They have two boys. They live in Saskatoon where Glen works for P.F.R.A. as a Senior Soil Conservationist for Saskatchewan.

We retired in 1974 and moved to Nipawin. We enjoyed our years at Armley and Ridgedale where we had wonderful neighbors. Gertrude passed away Nov. 5, 1985 and is buried at Nipawin.

FRAN (MCNAIR) SHAW

I was born Frances Ann McNair on June 29, 1938 near Tisdale, Sask. My father and mother, Duncan and Milly McNair were early homesteaders east of Tisdale and later farmed just north of Tisdale.

I am the eldest child with two brothers, Earl and Bert, and a sister, Carol. We all have fond memories of growing up on the farm. Our parents worked very hard but I personally never did learn how to milk a cow or clean a chicken. I do remember lots of work inside the house and helping in the garden. I drove the tractor on occasion and helped with the harvesting in whatever way I could.

Back Row: Fran, Mel. Front row: David and Susan Shaw, 1988.

My schooling, for the first nine years, was at a country school called Newmarket, situated about five miles north of Tisdale. The nearest high school was in Tisdale and so I took a bus for grades X through XII.

In 1955–56 I attended Teachers College in Saskatoon and felt very fortunate to have my first classroom be at Silver Stream country school. I was made to feel so welcome and thoroughly enjoyed my teaching and learning experience.

My brother, Bert, spent part of the year with me at the school and we lived in the cozy little house on the school grounds. Our parents went to British Columbia to work for the winter and took

Carol with them while Earl stayed in Tisdale with our Aunt and Uncle.

Bert enjoyed his year and made many friends. I was always very conscious of not favouring him and I think as a result I was overly strict with him. Luckily he doesn't remember having a bad time.

So many memories come flooding over me as I write this. I met some wonderful people and shall always remember them with great fondness.

After my wonderful year at Silver Stream I taught in Nipawin for a year and then went on to Calgary where I met my future husband, Mel Shaw. We married in 1961 and our children, **David and Susan**, were born there. In 1966 we travelled to Toronto with a Rock and Roll Band that Mel managed, called The Stampeders. I have always assisted Mel with his work and we had some great times with the Stampeders over a 10 year period. We were able to travel to many parts of the United States and Europe and met some fascinating people.

We are still in the entertainment business in record production and music publishing. Our most exciting project at the moment is a Broadway Musical that Mel has written and that we are in pre-production on.

Our children are both happy in their careers. Susan is a stills photographer for movies and David is a musician who has lived in London, England for the past four years.

My brother, Earl, is Vice-Principal of Tisdale Junior High School and his wife, Elfreda, is a registered nurse. They have two children. Debbie is married and she and her husband, Jim, have a little girl. They live in British Columbia. Shayne, Earl's youngest, is just finishing high school.

Bert is Curriculum Co-ordinator for the Dept. of Education in Sask. and he and his wife, Fran, live in Yorkton. They have two sons. Joel is 13 and Adam is 10. As of August of 1987 they will be moving to Papua, New Guinea as missionaries for the church. Bert will teach at a Teachers College there.

Carol and her husband, Dennis, live in Southey, Sask. where he is vice-principal of the Southey school. Carol is a Teachers' Aide on a part-time basis. They have two children. Darren is just finishing high school and Lynne is 13.

Our parents, Duncan and Milly, will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary on July 11, 1987. They have lived in Langenburg, Sask. for over 20 years, but still have many friends in the Tisdale area.

My year as teacher at the Silver Stream School will be a cherished memory for me and if I had the time or space I would direct my thoughts to each individual child, now obviously an adult, and stress how important he or she was to me. Thank you, Silver Stream!

CECIL AND MARIE SIMONS

submitted by daughter Ann

Cecil Arthur Simons was born in England in 1897. He came to Canada, and precisely, to Saskatchewan in 1917. After working at various places in Saskatchewan for about one and one half years he applied for a homestead, the SE 34-48-14-W2 in the RM of Connaught. This land had been previously purchased by Stanley Mould in 1917. Cecil took over the quarter in December, 1918.

He stayed on this quarter section until 1922 when his house burned down. He then disposed of this property and purchased the SW 28-48-14-W2. Later he also purchased the SE 28-48-14-W2.

In 1937 he married Mary Grace Coulter. They continued to farm this half section of land until 1946 when they rented out the land to Tink Coulter and moved to Aldergrove, B.C.

Cecil suffered from very severe asthma and it was on his doctor's advice that he moved to British Columbia. Contrary to what we know now, they advised that a damper climate might alleviate the problem. After spending three years in British Columbia the family returned to Pontrilas. There, in 1950, they purchased the Pontrilas Hotel.

After two years in the hotel business, they sold it and returned to the farm. However, in 1953, with three children soon going into high school, the local Armley School only going to grade VIII, and school buses still in the future, they felt compelled to move to Nipawan. Cecil continued to farm the land until 1960 when he sold it to Jack Boxall.

Cecil's health continued to deteriorate and the last three years of his life he had to have an oxygen tank in his home at all times. He passed away in 1968, followed by Marie in 1972. Of the six Simons children, only **Ann**, Mrs. Garry Barros, continues to live in the area. **Lyle and Les** live in British Columbia, **Garry** in Regina, Sask. **Rosemary** in Winnipeg and **Barb** in Saskatoon, Sask.

Cecil was a quiet, gentle man whose greatest love was for the land and he truly believed that

the cultivation of the earth was the most important labor of man.

TOMMY SIMPSON

Tommy was an Englishman who homesteaded the SE 24-48-14-W2 and also owned the NW 1-48-14-W2. He was single and a good friend of Jack Smelts as they had gone to school together in England. They had land in the Carlea area adjacent to each other.

He was a forest ranger for many years and a good friend of Jack Berry as they both worked for the Department of Natural Resources. When he left this area to move to Hudson Bay, Sask. in 1945 he sold his land to Allan Smelt.

Tommy was in the Canadian Army. Everyone spoke very highly of him.

About 1955 he went back to England where he died.

RICHARD SINGLETON

submitted by Roy Nicklen

Dick Singleton was Mrs. A. E. Nicklen's uncle and was one of the first settlers at Armley. He homesteaded the SE 6-48-14-W2 about 1906.

After building a log cabin and doing improvements [illegible] got title to his land. Like many others he worked in the logging and milling of timber [illegible] Crooked River, Peesane, etc.

He sold his quarter to A. E. Nicklen and then headed back to England where he seems to have dropped out of site and touch with the family in Canada.

LORNE L. SISSON FAMILY

as told by William

Dad left Cavanville, Ont. in 1910 and worked in Oxbow, Sask. for one year. In 1911 he came to the Riverstone District and filed on a homestead the NE 3-48-15-W2. His brother Bruce, filed on the other quarter of the same half as I am living today, the SE 3-48-15-W2. The country was all bush but Dad bought some oxen and broke land for all the homesteaders around. He mostly got grain to feed his oxen in payment.

When the first World War broke out, Dad enlisted and went overseas where he was wounded twice and returned in 1919. He received a Military Medal and was a Corporal.

Dad's reason for coming west was that there was a family of five boys and only a small farm so he followed the saying "Go west young man." Dad's nearest neighbor was Ed Richards with just a path through the bush a mile away. Tisdale was 25 miles away and was the nearest town where he could get supplies which meant a two-day trip by oxen. The nearest church was the little Anglican Church at old Ridgedale but was too far to drive with oxen.

Lorne and Mary Sisson in 1966.

They had a good ball team which they called "the Carrot River team" before the 1920's and practised in the River flat. Dad took in [illegible] the school picnics and played ball. By working out in harvest every fall, Uncle Bruce and Dad acquired a threshing outfit in 1921 and every fall threshed for the neighbors.

In 1929, he married Mary McRae of Ridgedale. He bought Uncle Bruce's quarter, now our home quarter the S.E. 3-48-15-W2. They had two children, myself William born in 1931 and a daughter, Lois born in 1935. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We have two boys, Barry and Hal. Lois was married in 1954 to Allan Roney and lives in Moose Jaw, Sask. They have six children, five boys and one girl; Murray, Debbie, Larry, Brian, David and Micheal. Dad was a Pool member and a director of the Armley Co-op store. Dad passed away [illegible] 1967 and mom in 1974. They both were buried in the Ridgedale cemetery.

WILLIAM (BILL) SISSON FAMILY

I was born May 5, 1931 right here on the homestead. I got my grade I to VIII education at the Riverstone School. I then began farming with my father in 1948. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel in Nipawin. We moved into our first home in April 1959. Our oldest son Barry was born in June 1959 and Hal was born [illegible] November

of 1961. I started doing carpentry work in 1968 and worked for Beaver Lumber out of Melfort. From 1969 to 1973 I worked for Ed Baumgartner, after that I started doing carpentry work on my own time. Barry started farming with me in 1980. We are still farming together today with the help of Hal in the spring and fall.

BARRY SISSON

I was born June 25, 1959. I took my grade I to XII education in Ridgedale. After I graduated in 1977, I farmed with dad until the fall work was done and then went out to work for the winter.

In 1980 I started farming with dad and also took on rented land from Alf and Betty York, which Dad and I still farm today.

I was married in 1984 to Debi Bustinski of Tisdale. We live in Ridgedale but plan to move to the old Wm. McIntyre homestead this summer (1986).

HAL SISSON FAMILY

I left school at the age of 16 in May of 1978. I went to work for International Harvester Company till the fall of 1978. I then went to work for Trailrite Flatdecks till the spring of 1979 when I went back to work for I.H.C. I got married on Sept. 29, 1979 in Tisdale to Karen Clift, daughter of Robert and Dorothy Clift of Tisdale.

We lived in the Tisdale district until June 1984. Our first child was born on Feb. 18, 1980, a daughter, **Andrea Rae.** I left I.H.C. in the winter of 1979 and went to work for Tisdale Motor Rewinding. Our second child was born on April 8, 1981, a son, **Andrew Jay.** I then in the summer of 1981 worked for Case Equipment and I worked there until November of 1982. Our third child was born on Jan. 20, 1983, a son, **Aaron Clay.** I then in August went to work at Klewitt Atkinson Commonwealth and Ramsey (K.A.C.R.), the Nipiwan dam project. In June of 1984 we then moved to the Village of Ridgedale, where we live in Harry Dezura's old house. I work at Carlea Dehy Plant as an operator but I hope to farm with my father and my brother Barry in the next year or two.

BRUCE SISSON

Bruce was born in Cavan, Ont. on Aug. 12, 1890 to Edwin and Olive Sisson. He was the third child in a family of seven. The family farmed there. In 1910 Bruce came out west to the Riverstone area where his older brother Lorne had come to take up homesteading. He filed on SE 3-48-15 W2 and the two brothers lived together in the home established on Lorne's quarter the NE 3-48-15 W2.

They both became efficient at baking bread, hunting wild game, gardening and washing clothes. A lot of cards were played in their home with the surrounding bachelors joining them. In the early years they had a Marconi Cabinet Radio with two ear phones. Many visitors enjoyed music, news or plays when they were there. Many stories were exchanged amongst the early pioneers.

Bruce was an Ontario woodsman and a very excellent hunter. There was a small stream running between the two pieces of land and was their water supply.

It was spring time and Bruce was doing some much needed house cleaning after a long cold winter. He had made several trips down to the river bank with his two pails, getting enough water for washing. On his last trip down he stopped long enough to have a drink, filled his two pails and as he stood up, there only eight feet away on the other side of the stream was a huge brown bear standing erect looking quite puzzled at this thing standing as erect as himself. The breeze was in the wrong direction for the bear to smell Bruce and the speed with which Bruce climbed the bank must have startled the bear. Bruce charged into the house, closed the door and very quickly checked his rifle. There was no window on the river side of the house. Bruce opened the door and there he was, as Bruce described later, standing six to seven feet high. He stopped when the door opened. Bruce knew that an animal that size would have to be dealt with quickly and accurately, the heart and the eyes being most vulnerable.

So without hesitation Bruce fired three times, hitting the three targets only twenty feet away. The bear crumpled in its tracks.

Everyone in the area went to see this huge beast and of course everyone had a piece of bear meat to take home. In summer time there was just no way to keep that much meat.

The bear's head measured twenty inches from ear to ear. Bruce had hung the hide on the wall of his house to dry a bit so he could send it to a friend in Saskatoon as a trophy. The hide was hanging lengthwise along the wall, a front and hind leg up on the roof and the other two legs touched the ground. The height to the roof was seven feet.

When the friend in Saskatoon got his trophy,

he wrote to Bruce to tell him it was a Kodiak Bear, very unusual for this largest species of bear to be so far south.

Farming and clearing the land was done with oxen at first and many trips had to be made to Tisdale for supplies. When horses were purchased, the trip was much faster. They bought a threshing machine in 1921 and so were able to thresh for surrounding settlers. Bruce hauled a lot of grain with four horses on a large wagon box known as a grain tank.

In 1929 he returned to Ontario and took up farming on the family farm. On March 15, 1930 he married Janet Tippett. They continued to live on the farm for some years.

Bruce was a real hockey fan and enjoyed listening to games on radio. Later he enjoyed watching the wrestling matches on television. He was always an avid gardener.

Bruce passed away Dec. 19, 1962 and is buried in St. Johns cemetery in Ida, Ont.

Janet lives in a Senior Citizens Home in Peterborough, Ont.

BERT AND HAZEL SISSON

submitted by Mildred Staples

Oscar Bertram Sisson was born to Edwin and Olive Sisson Sept. 11, 1892 at Cavan, Ont., the fourth in a family of seven. He came west to Oxbow, Sask. in 1912 and worked for Mr. Galloway. The following year he came north to this area where his brothers, Lorne and Bruce had homesteaded previously.

He came by train via Regina, Saskatoon, Prince Albert and then to Tisdale. At Tisdale, you could hire a livery to bring you out to the Riverstone District for $5 and by this method he reached the home of his brothers. Though Lorne thought he made a poor choice of land and tried to dissuade him, he filed on SW 13-48-15-W2 in 1914. It was 160 acres of bush, swamp and large sloughs of water. As he walked down the trail, he passed the spot where Manlius School site is. He stopped in to chat with the carpenters, Charlie Harvey, Tom Rowe and Mr. Wilkenson, who were in the process of erecting the school.

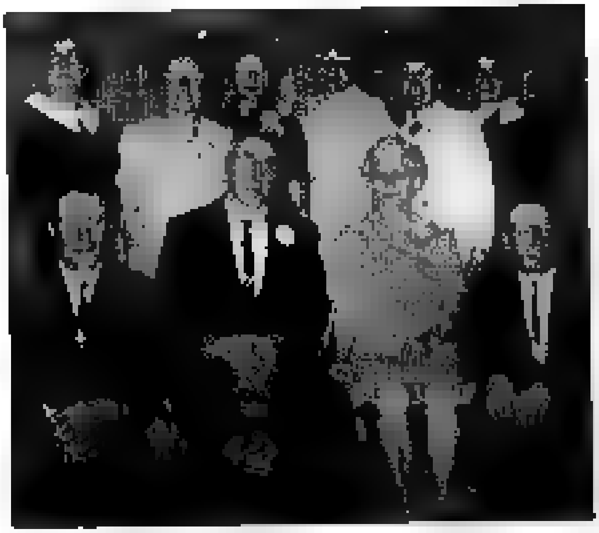
People already settled in the district were the [illegible] Richards, Al Ramsden, W. McCorriston, Tom Rowe, N. Van Blaricum and John Breadners. Across the road, Fred Rowe became their closest neighbor. During the next three years, he spent his time between the homestead and working out for Bill Howlett of Ridgedale or back at Oxbow. He bought a house and had it moved, keeping it in use until 1942 when a new one was built. The first log barn was built in 1916 and used until 1933 when a large new hip roof one was built by Bill Oliver.

The first breaking was done by Lorne and Bruce with their oxen while Dad was spending only part of the years here. In 1917, he had saved enough money to buy his own horses and began his own farming.

Mother was born Hazel Edna McRae, daughter of William and Sarah McRae at Gladstone, Man. on June 25, 1899, one of a family of 11. In May 1910, the McRae family with eight of the 11 children, came by train from Gladstone to find the house they were to move into had burned to the ground the day before. Arriving in Tisdale, they stayed at the Campbell boarding house until another home could be found in the Fern Glen District. They had brought three carloads of machinery, livestock and furniture which had to be unloaded and looked after until they were settled in their new home. They stayed on the Dempsey farm for three years.

In 1913 they moved to the Preston district near Ridgedale where they became involved in the activities of the area. There were church services held in the school and Mother played the organ for a number of years. Grandma McRae and the older girls became members of the Women's Auxiliary when it was first formed in 1920 and several remained as members of a W.A. wherever they located. At the afternoon meeting forming the W.A., the group were invited to stay for supper by the student minister, Oskar Knott. He made macaroni and cheese and a dish of rabbit and chicken. Mother wasn't excited about trying these new dishes, thinking they were strange fare. During her time at Preston, she spent a term teaching at Sandhill Creek School. Many happy evenings were spent in house parties and dancing with Mother on the organ and Lorne Brown on the violin. The whole McRae family were musical and they always had an organ and other instruments. They learned to dance all the old time dances, an art Mother passed on to all her own family. It was at these house parties that she met Bert Sisson.

In October 1920, Mother and Dad were married in Melfort with Rev. Patterson officiating and Mrs. Patterson as a witness. The weather was beautiful and they drove to Tisdale with horse and buggy, leaving at 2 A.M. to catch the 5 o'clock train to Melfort. Jimmy Young had the



Back: Olive, Mildred, Ida, Jean, Lorrayne, Berta. Front: Glenn, Bert, Hazel, Mel Sisson, at 50th anniversary, 1970.

livery stable and looked after the horse until they returned. On arriving back in Tisdale the following night, they were met by handfuls of rice in the face and enough noise to scare one half to death. On hearing of the wedding, Mother's uncle, Milton Smiley, who had land bordering Dad's, gathered his friends and decided to give them a welcome home.

The year following their marriage they experienced one of the worst floods in the history of the Carrot River. A boat was put in at the knoll just north of the buildings and went all the way to North Armley School site where Dr. Kiteley resided. He was called to the farm for the birth of their first child. It was the custom for all births to take place at home and seven of the eight children arrived in the same way. During this flood and succeeding ones, neighbors took refuge with Mother and Dad when animals and people had to be moved to dry ground.

Clearing and breaking the land was hard work, an axe was the only tool available and a very necessary piece of equipment was a stone for sharpening it. Dad had a large circular stone about 15 inches in diameter. It was held in an upright position, partially submerged in a rectangular box on a stand. It was fixed with some sort of a crank that you could turn. The box contained water and as you turned, the stone made a circle, getting wet as it revolved and sharpening the axe that was held firm against it. He also had smaller stones that would [illegible] in his pocket to take to the bush with him for emergencies. The axe occasionally hit a stone that reared its head making gouges in the blade. A second quarter of land, bordering to the east, was purchased in 1929 from Max Burmister.

Mother had received a cow from her folks for a wedding present and this began a business that was increased over the years. Hundreds of cans of cream were shipped by train from Armley to pay for needed groceries as the family grew. It was real progress when a Creamery came to Tisdale, a much shorter distance to keep cream sweet than Shoal Lake, Man. A lean-to was built on the side of the log barn to accommodate the cattle. Stall floors were made of logs flattened on one side and laid close together. Monday was grain crushing day. Mr. Ed Richards had a grain crusher and farmers for several miles around would take their grain to Richards to be transformed to feed for the animals. Many times they would not be finished to come home by dinner time so Mrs. Richards must have had a lot of extras at her table those days. A log hen house was erected with a large cloth window to the south for light and some air circulation. There was just a dirt floor and wooden apple boxes for nests. One morning at feeding time a number of hens were found dead with their heads pulled in under the bottom log. To our chagrin, it was discovered a weasel had been busy during the night sucking the blood from the precious layers. Every spring hens were set with about 15 eggs and watched carefully for three weeks until they hatched. Then it was the duty of family members to feed soaked bread, boiled egg or cottage cheese to the growing family as they wandered around the yard in search of food. They always had to be rounded up and tucked in safely each night. Pigs were often housed in a straw stack and a page wire or pole fence built a distance around them, giving them a good pen to roam around in during the summer. One drawback was that mother pig often chose to deliver her young, well back in a tunnel where it was private. No one was brave enough to crawl into the hole for inspection of the new brood.

As long as there was bush close at hand, Dad cut huge amounts of wood each winter and piled them in the yard close to the house. Then nearer spring they would have wood sawing "bees" where each would go to the neighbors and help cut the poles into stove wood lengths. Mr. Ed Richards had a saw with an engine for power and he would make rounds in the district cutting the wood. Every home was heated with a wood burning cook stove and very likely a tin heater as well, joined by a string of pipes. When the wood supply was exhausted on his own land, Dad used to haul huge four horse loads of wood from Jordan River in winter time. Mother packed quantities of food to last for the three day trip, Dad loaded the sleigh with sheaves and oats and at 6 A.M. he would leave for Bert Wright's home. Bert spent a good deal of his time cutting wood and would have it piled ready to load. Dad built a small cab on the sleigh and equipped it with a little home made stove to keep warm on his trips. He often talked about Bert's sour dough pancakes and the tea you could float a spoon on. They were good friends and the warm bed and hospitality outweighed any complaint he had.

Everyone had a log ice house near by to keep things fresh. Dad used to cut ice blocks on the river and pack them neatly in rows several blocks high. Then he would cover them with plenty of saw dust. This would last well over the summer. Later he made a storage compartment in the center about four feet high, lined it with shelves and double doors to keep the cold in and heat out. The ice was packed around it and it kept food cool. Finally we graduated to an ice well. It was a hole at least four feet square and dug down six or eight feet deep. Beginning in early winter, Dad put blocks of ice down there and then filled it gradually with water so it would freeze solidly. A little compartment was built on top with a door big enough to enter and sit a can of cream directly on the ice. As the ice melted in the heat of summer, the water had to be baled out. In the fall, the block of ice would often float and it was an eery experience to be standing on the ice and have it nearly flip over on you. The systems were all replaced in 1951 when electricity came to the farm and a deep freeze and refrigerator were purchased.

There were plenty of water holes in early years where livestock could be watered but it meant driving the livestock to water in the winter. Dad made a large flat bottom galvanized snow melter, set it on stones in the side of a small rise, fenced it with poles to protect it from animals and covered it. A fire was built under the lower end where a partial lid opened for the cattle to drink. Huge loads of snow blocks were hauled on a do-more each day and after the animals drank, the melter was refilled with snow and the fire rebuilt to melt for the next day. The fire had to be stoked continually and on one occasion Glenn and I were to refill it with four foot lengths of wood. After cutting it with a buck saw, we decided it should be split. He held the wood upright while I wielded the axe. When it went to fall over, he made a grab to hold it and I made a quick swipe with the axe. His middle finger bore the brunt of the blow and he still carries the scars.

A deep dry well was dug in the early years of homesteading. Dad made a heavy plank tank the size of a wagon box, to haul water from a creek to the north, or the Carrot River. A pail was attached to a long pole handle and water was baled into the hole in the top. He would back into the well, pull a wooden plug from the back end of the tank and let the water run into the well. It would last for a number of days, being drawn daily by a pail and windlass and put into a trough for the animals. In 1933 Bert Wright, who was helping Dad on the farm, dug a small pond with horses and a "slip". A well was dug by hand near it where the water would soak through, making it easier to draw for the livestock. Mr. E. G. Groat had a drag line and dug a larger pond a few years later. A still larger pond was dug in 1958 and water was piped to a watering bowl and to the barns. A cistern was put in the house in 1942 and for the housewife it seemed the answer to a dream. By 1958, being able to turn a tap for water was beyond compare.

Farming was done with horses so colts were raised on every farm. Grandpa McRae had stallions that he used to travel around with, stopping over wherever there was bed and a stall in the barn. Dad prided himself in his horses and bragged a little about four full sisters he raised from old Topsy. He always seemed to have harness to repair in the evenings. He had a home made stand to hold it firm, waxed his own thread and an awl made holes to run the needle through. He was always fussy about keeping the harness in good shape.

One year one of the horses kicked Dad in the knee and he hobbled around in agony for weeks and months. The doctors couldn't seem to do much for him. Someone finally suggested he go to a doctor in Winnipeg who was a chiropractor. Dad questioned the expense but, with Eric Niccols helping with farm work, he felt things would be cared for and went by train. The doctor took one look at the knee and said "him out." He put it back in place and had him come back the next day for a treatment. How happy we all were on his return to see him walking without pain.

Like all other homesteaders he had small machinery at first, plough, disk, cultivator, drill and binder, all necessities. He had a horse drawn mower and rake for putting up hay, a good deal of it wild slough grass. It was raked into rows, then bunched and coiled with a pitch fork and lots of elbow grease. When it was cured, it was hauled in by hayrack load and stacked in larger long stacks in the feed yard close to the barn. A hay knife was used in winter seasons to cut off portions to feed the animals. He found an easier method of putting up the feed by using a do-more. It had a flat bottom on skids with a false front. A chain was attached to the front and lay on the bottom, extending over the back and the hay was piled on to make a large stack shaped to withstand the rain. Then a crowbar was anchored in the protruding chain and held firmly while the horses were put in a forward motion. The whole stack of hay slid off into place and the performance was repeated until the haying was done. In the ensuing years, a square baler and bale wagons were used to put up a much better quality tame hay. The automatic bale loader made the whole routine seem like play when compared with a pitch fork. His first tractor was a W30 International purchased in 1940. His first car, a second hand 1926 Chev touring, was purchased in 1928.

The work was hard but fall brought extra long hours with harvesting and winter preparations. Stooking and threshing time required extra help and several men returned many years. Lorne had a threshing machine, so Dad worked with him, each supplying men and racks. Lorne had a bunkhouse on wheels with four double bunks and a tin heater. It was part of the harvesting equipment and if it happened to rain, was the scene of many poker games. If there wasn't a granary in the field, Dad had the job of hauling the grain by boxfull into the yard. I think he could shovel grain faster than anyone I know. It took two of us to shovel back in the bin. Even then he was back with another load before we had the dust cleaned from our nose and caught our breath from the last one. In 1945, he and Lorne bought a bull moose to haul the bundles from the field to the machine. This was a big help. Men were scarce in the war years, and with this machine, less were needed. In 1951, the change was made to a combine and much of the hard work of binding, stooking and threshing were completed in one operation. Other machinery and tractors changed drastically over the years as well.

Glenn helped Dad with farm work from the time he was able to handle horses. While cultivating, the year he was 11, he had a run away with a six horse outfit. He had half the horses unhitched, preparing to come in for supper. The dog scared them and they made a few circles with Glenn hanging on to the tongue. He was badly cut and bruised but lucky to be alive. It was a shattering experience for Dad.

Each fall Mr. Zoboski had a car load of flour come to Armley. It was a little cheaper off the car and with a big family and a little extra money in the fall, Dad used to get [illegible] or 12 one hundred pound bags. With no where to store them, he lay boards across the upper sill of a bin full of newly threshed oats. The oats heated and the flour absorbed the fumes. Baking after baking of bread was a disaster and the family even grew tired of bread pudding. The yeast did not work so it was frustrating for Mother who could bake good bread with her eyes shut. Someone suggested that she try the sour dough or culture method of yeast and she was so happy to find it would produce a good loaf again.

Each fall was the time for a search through the Eatons catalogue. After a load or two of grain were delivered to the elevator, taxes, twine and harvest expenses paid, an order was made out for clothes for the family. The list of necessities was long and occasionally something frivolous was added. Mother used to go over and over it, stroking out here, cutting back there and bringing it down to the size of the money that was allotted to her. Many times she had to cross off things for herself when the money ran out.

There was always a barrel close to the stove all winter long. Each night after school it would be filled with snow and would melt with the heat of the stove. This was the water supply for at least half the year. Bath night was always hectic for a large family but no one seemed to complain about the second hand water. Seemed like the youngest had first chance and then one after the other down the line, adding a little hot water each time another body entered. A round tub was placed beside the tin heater and you made sure you bent over in the right direction when either entering or leaving. A large feather tick kept several of us warm during the cold winters. We were lucky to have no allergies. Coal would come into Armley by the carload and somehow word got around so that everyone would go and get a load off the car. It was always a little more economical than if it had to be unloaded into a shed and reloaded from there. A bit of coal overnight kept things from freezing too solid. Often you would breathe on the window pane for

several minutes to make a little round peek hole to see out.

In the depression years there were often men who came by asking for something to eat or looking for work. Mother and Dad always made room for one more at the table even if there never was a surplus of food.

It was never easy for a pioneer mother with a large family and few conveniences. There was always baking, cleaning and mending to be done. Dad wore felt socks with low rubbers over them and two pairs of mitts. Seemed they wore out so quickly. Mother started knitting a mitt once and the thumb pointed up instead of down. Everyone laughed at her so much she put her needles away and that mitt never did have a mate. Churning butter was time consuming and she supplied some bachelor neighbors. Paul Morant always expressed his displeasure in no uncertain terms if his crock wasn't ready and waiting. Eggs were packed in saw dust for the trip to town to buy groceries. Coal oil was always on the list for the lamps or lantern and we used to wonder why Mr. Zoboski would waste a gumdrop to cover the pouring spout. What an improvement when the gas lamps came into being.

A big garden was always planted. Mother had a terrible time to make a straight row so a length of binder twine was salvaged to end the problem. Potatoes went in with a plough and were dug the same way. There were lots of wild berries close at hand. Blueberries meant an outing with neighbors for the drive north to the sand ridges. Salt pork or canned beef were a customary food before the days of the deep freeze. Pork was fried, placed in a crock and covered with its own fat. It was a change from salt cured. Chicken and dumplings were a reliable stand-by. During harvest it was the housewife's duty to do all the chores and have huge meals prepared on time.

The first radio was a Philco battery operated one with B and C dry cells and a wet cell. It was purchased from Axel Berquist in Ridgedale. A list was made of favorite programs so none were missed. The Happy Gang, Chicago Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty, Ma Perkins, Fibber McGee and Molly and Amos and Andy were all favorites. Dad was a Toronto Maple Leaf fan and Foster Hewitt brought the games alive for him. The battery could not be wasted as it had to be taken into a garage in Armley for a re-charge. When it was low, it was only turned on for the news. After TV's were available, both Mother and Dad enjoyed their favorite programs on it, sports being a great attraction for Dad and music for Mother.

There always seemed to be time for fun too. Often after meals we would have games of "I Spy" or "Hide the Thimble." There were card games after work was done, a game of cribbage was great practice for our arithmetic. The family was large enough for ball games on summer evenings. Everytime there was good music on the radio, everyone danced.

There were times when Dad longed for a trip "back home" as he would say. He and Lorne went back by train in 1935 to see their mother who was dying of cancer. Mother and Dad both made a trip by train in February 1947 and attended a niece's wedding at that time. They flew down to the funeral of their brother-in-law in 1948 and took time to visit a lot of Dad's family. Again in 1953, he and Mother, and Lorne and Mary motored down east and had a glorious trip visiting all their relatives. They talked about it for months afterward, so it was an easy deduction to realize it was a once in their lifetime indulgence in pure pleasure.

Dad became a school trustee in 1921 and remained on the board for [illegible] years, a record he shared with Mr. C. Morgan. The Christmas concert was such an exciting time for everyone. Dad cut the big tree for years and set it up in the school or hall.

Dad was a charter member of Sask. Wheat Pool and in 1974 received a 50-year plaque for his loyalty. During Homecoming celebrations of 1980, he received a plaque for his contributions to education. He was the only one of the 1914 taxpayers to still be residing on the same land for celebration year. These recognitions are treasured by senior citizens.

Dad loved hockey games and when he was sent as a delegate to a Trustee convention in Saskatoon, he was able to attend a game. He never saw the red light come on. The 0-0 score was a bit of a disappointment.

Mother never belonged to ladies groups although there was nothing she loved more than to be with a group of women, laughing and having fun. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1970 and their 55th in 1975. Mother developed severe rheumatoid arthritis in 1965 and until her death Jan. 21, 1976, she suffered untold pain. Dad lived a healthy 88 years and passed away Nov. 8, 1980. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

They left a legacy far richer than the land or

any sum of money. They were an example of hardworking, fun loving and caring parents, who shaped our values. For above all they lived a life of honesty and dedication to their family of eight.

Olive married R. Wallis. **Mildred** married Jim Staples. **Ida** married W. Wallis in June, 1947. They have two children; Brian and Sheryl. **Glenn** married Dorothy Cassils. **Jean** married G. Wallis. **Lorrayne** married Don Arneson. **Berta** married Harold Breadner. **Mel** is unmarried. Girls histories appear under married names.

GLENN AND DOROTHY SISSON

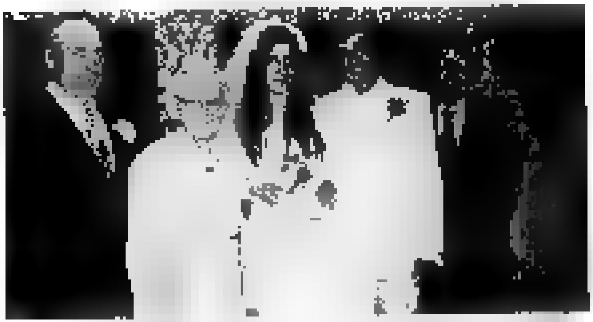
submitted by Dorothy Sisson

Glenn was the first son born to Hazel and Bert Sisson on July 31, 1928. He lived on SW 13–48–15 W2 with his parents, six sisters and one brother attending Manlius School just one half mile away. At a very early age he helped his dad on the farm. He left school as soon as it was legally possible to be able to spend more time with horses and machinery. He was lucky enough to grow up at the tail end of the era of farming with horse power (on the hoof). He had enough experience with horses to develope a real fascination for them. He still keeps them on the farm for riding or rounding up cattle.

He skated and did a lot of curling when the rink was operating in Armley, participating in many bonspiels around the country. Dancing was also a favorite form of entertainment.

Glenn and Dorothy Cassils were married in 1951 in Nipawin with Rev. Roe Allan officiating.

In 1958 we moved to the SW 12–48–15 W2, well known as the Duford farm. We have a mixed farm with Glenn and his brother, Mel, farming together. They have a large herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle in partnership, and show a lot of them at shows and sales. It takes many hours of hard work preparing them for Agribition in Regina, bull sales and fairs. However, it is rewarding to know we have been able to sell our stock to the United States, England, Scotland and all across Canada.



L to R: Glenn, Hazel, Donna, Terry, Bert and Dorothy Sisson, 1975.

In 1952 a son, **Everett**, was born in the Tisdale hospital. He received his education at Manlius and Ridgedale Schools. In 1972 he married Maxine Coulter and they live at Tisdale, where Everett is in a business partnership. They have four children; Roxanne born in 1974, Evan in 1977, Rachelle in 1980 and Gavin in 1984. They attend Tisdale schools.

Maxine and Everett Sisson, 1972.

In 1954 a second son, **Terry**, was born at Tisdale. He took public school at Manlius and finished high school in Ridgedale. In 1975 Terry married Donna Munday of Carrot River. They have one son, Trevor, born in 1979. They live in Carrot River where Terry is employed at a garage and service station and Donna is in a Confectionery business with her sister. Trevor attends Carrot River School.

I enjoy gardening and a variety of crafts. In summer we like to camp and go on fishing trips to the north. Glenn is a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool and spent time as a school trustee at Manlius. I am a member of the Armley U.C.W., receiving a Life Membership in 1982.

MELVYN SISSON

I was born at Tisdale, Sask, the eighth and youngest child of Hazel and Bert Sisson. I have spent all my life on SE 13–48–15–W2, the land homesteaded by my Dad in 1914. I received my public school education just one half mile away at Manlius, with only two teachers, Mr. Ed. Klopoushak and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. Then began the gruelling experience of getting to the bus which travelled Highway 35 taking us to Tisdale for high school. Most of the time it meant walking the two or three miles and in the winter it seemed like a long, cold trip.

We always had a mixed farm with horses, cattle, pigs and chickens combined with several grains. By the time I was working on the land, the days of using an axe for scrubbing or horses on machinery, were past and I cannot claim to have had any of the hardships of the pioneers. However, we all had to work hard and luxuries were scarce. For nine years I belonged to the 4–H Calf Club under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley and my knowledge and love for cattle grew steadily. I even thought I'd like to continue my education after grade XII and become a veterinarian. That idea had to be abandoned when Dad needed help at home and I decided farming would be my vocation.

In 1953, a bred Angus female was purchased from J. R. Kingsley and that was the beginning of the Royal Angus herd that would expand over the years to include many prize winning animals. We were able to purchase well bred females from Wilf Willoughby of Alameda, Sask. and John Grant of Edam, Sask. to gradually increase our herd. At Regina in 1971, I had the opportunity to take an A.I. breeding course through Western Breeders and it has enabled us to use top quality males as well. Now, I am proud of the records written by Royal Angus Farm at shows and sales in Saskatchewan and Alberta. Each year since its inception in 1971, I've attended Regina Agribition and during the summer fairs and bull sales we prepare animals for showing. There have been Grand Champions, Reserve and Heifer Calf Champions, Female and Group Champions and a Breeders Herd Champion over the years. Visitors come from England, Scotland, Wales, Australia and New Zealand as well as nearer home to see the cattle. In turn, I have visited some of these herds in England and Scotland. Our cattle have been sold to several of these breeders overseas. I try to attend the Denver Sales each year and enjoy the association with cattlemen. Though always in competition, they are a friendly and energetic lot.

At Agribition one year I learned that a donkey was a tremendous help teaching show cattle to lead. The idea appealed to me and I finally was able to find one for sale. A harness hooks him to some of our bulls many times his size and he is off across the yard, out the lane and back again, always on the move. Besides attracting a lot of attention, he has been a real boon to the business, eliminating many tedious hours of training animals for the show ring. He has almost become human as he listens to instructions and gives his unearthly answer to a call.

Melvyn Sitton.

I spent terms as Saskatchewan Angus Association President, Canadian Angus Board member, Beef committee of Agribition, Regina Bull Sale committee and was on a committee for World Angus Forum held in Edmonton in 1985. I have the opportunity to judge at many 4–H shows and summer fairs in all parts of the province. I'm a member of Sask. Wheat Pool where we sell our grain.

Modern machines, combines and powerful tractors with large tillage implements have enabled us to expand our acreage and experiment with a variety of crops. Brother Glenn and I farm together so when I take the cattle to shows and sales, he looks after things on the home front. We keep riding horses for checking cattle, rounding them up for vaccination, breeding or moving to different pastures.

Farming seems to become more complicated each year as new and varied sprays, chemicals and fertilizers are developed to combat the new diseases and insects. Animal feeds have to be supplemented with nutrients to keep animals healthy. It is not the same as in the pioneer days when crushed grain, slough hay and straw made an adequate diet. You have to like farming to stay with it.

I stayed with Mother and Dad on the farm and they were always happy to see progress and changes taking place. Mother passed away in January, 1976. Dad and I lived together for nearly five more years until November, 1980 when he too passed on. I have continued with

grain and cattle but due to the work load we had to dispose of the swine in 1977. I took over the home farm when Dad passed away and I still reside here. Now a microwave oven and a dishwasher make housekeeping a lot easier than when Mother and Dad had a wood stove to cook with or to heat the water for cleanup.

KATHLEEN (HEALEY) SKOLOS

When coming to Armley I was very young, not school age. I have one younger sister, Doreen. With my parents having nine girls and five boys I never knew the older ones till I grew up.

It was a very friendly neighborhood we moved to. No fancy swimming pools like today; the river was it for us. Our close neighbor was Vic Harrison. I loved to play with Alice. With eggs we took, and axle grease, we made some pretty nice mud cakes till Vic caught us. He let out a beller in a loud voice and I left for home pretty fast, frightened to death.

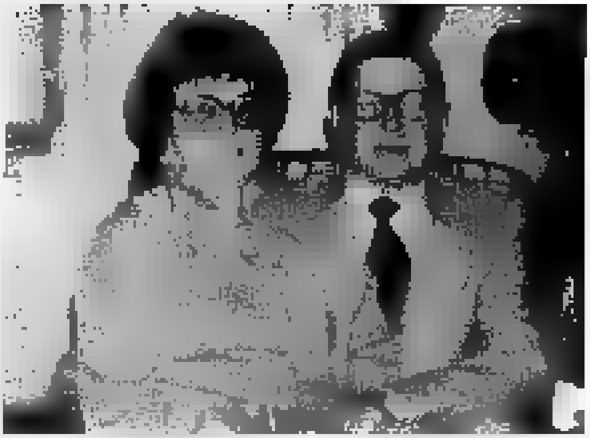
Our Dad was a soft spoken man with lots of patience. He always said he raised 14 and never spoiled any. It always made us feel good. He was always ready to join in with us in a ball game, card games and dances or what ever.

We had a lot of company with a large family and friends. Sometimes you would wonder how the food went around. They planted a very large garden and canned many many jars of fruit, wild and tame. As most folks in those days they worked very hard with no conveniences which people have today. That made the work day very long, neighbors were there to give a helping hand when needed, but as they say work never hurt you. We grew up strong and healthy.

I was raised east of Arborfield and worked different places till I went to Sherridon, Manitoba, in the late thirties. In 1940 I married Chester Skolos, he worked in the mine. We left in 1942 for Vancouver, British Columbia.

Our oldest son was born in 1943. That same year Chester joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After a lot of moves we came to Dahton, Saskatchewan, that is where Chester grew up. We farmed for nine years on Veteran Assistance land (V.L.A.) with good crops we had it paid off and left for the west coast again. We have lived on a farm in Aldergrove since.

Our daughter was born in Tisdale, Sask. in 1947, another son in 1950 at Tisdale, then Colleen the youngest in 1954 at Rose Valley. We also had eight Children's Aid Babies till they found homes for them. They brought much joy to our home. We still see some of them. Our family was active in sports also 4-H.



Kathleen and Chester Skolos, 40th anniversary.

Roy married a girl from here. They now live in Kimberley, B.C. They have one daughter, she has one year of University at Edmonton and she works there for the summer.

Starla has her Bachelor of Education. She and her husband Vic Kowal live in Kelowna, B.C.

Our son **Murray** was with the Canadian Pacific Railroad (C.P.R.) and was burnt badly at 18. He passed away at the age of 21 in 1971.

Colleen is a single parent now and lives at Canal Flats, B.C. She has two sons, Chet and Grant. She works as a Host at the Hot Spring near Invermere, B.C.

We have always been very active in Legions. I have my life time membership with the Legions Auxiliary there and work with the United Church women (U.C.W.). We also belong to Elks, I to the Royal Purple. So with our Lawn Bowling and Curling we are kept busy. We love all sports.

Last spring we had a three weeks cruise in and around China and Japan. What a wonderful holiday that was. We love to visit the prairies and go often. Life has been good to us.

ALBERT AND FLORENCE SMITH AND DAVID SMITH

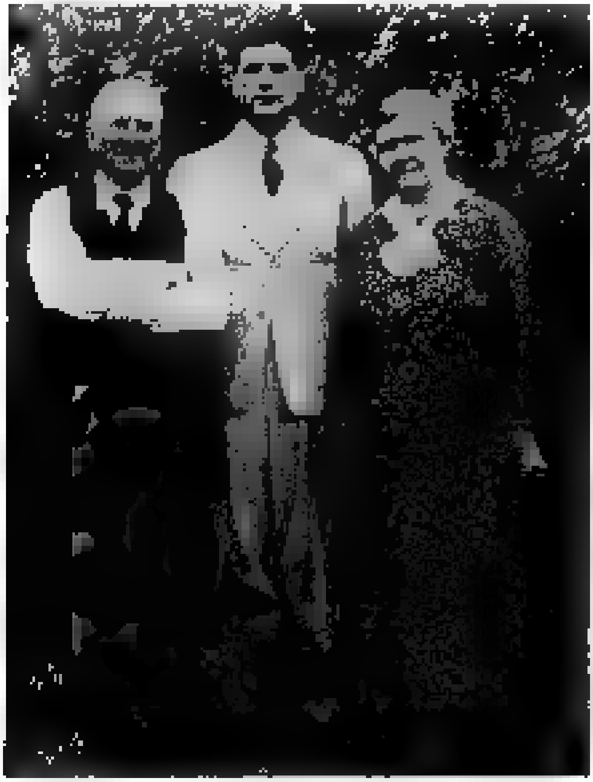
submitted by David Smith

My father, Albert John, son of John and Martha Smith, was born in Birmingham, England on May 19, 1873. My mother, Florence Louisa Cooper, daughter of Joseph and his wife, whose christian name I don't recall, was born also in Birmingham. My mother was born on Oct. 5, 1872.

My parents were married in Birmingham on

Nov. 23, 1895. My father was a machinist. My parents had a family of six children. These were **Hubert Horatio**, born Oct. 20, 1896; **Herman Augustus**, born April 27, 1898; **Eric**, born June 8, 1900; **Ralph Leslie**, born May 26, 1903; **David**, born April 10, 1906 and **Sylvia**, born April 3, 1911. (see Street history) Hubert, Herman and Ralph are deceased.

My parents, with their four eldest children, emigrated to Canada in 1903, embarking on a ship in Liverpool. After a brief stay in Montreal, the family moved to Toronto, where my father, after some time spent in seeking work, found employment with Canada Foundry. This was where I was born.



Albert, David and Florence Smith, 1938.

Dad had come to Canada, lured by the publicity given in those days to the wonderful opportunities that existed in Western Canada for those who wished to own their own farm: a 160-acre homestead for $10. He never stopped hoping for this, so in 1908, we find the Smith family, consisting now of Dad, Mother and five sons between the ages of two and [illegible], on the station platform at Tisdale, Sask., to begin what was to be a number of years of "homesteading life".

The homestead on which my father had filed was 18 miles north and four miles east of Tisdale. Technically, it was described as "the N.E. quarter of Section 35, Range 14, Township 47, West of the Second Meridian.

My parents had very little money on arrival in Tisdale. I'm not sure of the month of their arrival, but I think it was autumn. I was two years old and remember nothing of that first winter, 1908-09, but I believe that we spent it in Tisdale with Dad making a living sawing firewood with a small stationary engine and buzz saw which he hired. It must have been a rough winter, especially for Mother, accustomed as she was to life in large cities such as Birmingham and Toronto. However, Dad worked hard and we made it until spring when we moved out to the homestead.

There waiting, was abundant hard work for Dad, Hubert and Herman. The reader will recall that in order "to prove up" (obtain a clear title to the 160 acre homestead), 30 acres had to be cleared and under cultivation in three years. In those days, most of the settlers, certainly those with limited means like my father, had to do this clearing (cutting out willows, poplars, spruce, etc by the roots) with an axe. In case of heavily wooded quarter sections like ours, this was slow work.

Of the years 1909-13, I remember little. I understand that for five months or so, Dad worked in the bush at the logging camps at Bannock, [illegible] miles east of Tisdale, which were owned by Mr. Hugh Blackburn. Dad was a sawyer which means he felled trees, using a cross-cut saw. He was paid $1 a day or $26 per month and no work on Sundays. He also received his meals and a bunk in the bunkhouse.

Back home in spring, the business of clearing land, acre by acre, continued. We acquired a team of oxen, Lawney and Red, and a 14 inch wide furrow plough. By this means they managed to have the required 30 acres under cultivation. By 1911, Dad "proved up" his homestead and it was ours. I remember little or nothing of all this; I was five years old. I seem to have a vague recollection of the fact that I had a little sister. She arrived in our house on the homestead in April, 1911. Mrs. George Schiltroth, the grand old matriarch and mother of the large Schiltroth family, assisted as midwife at Sylvia's birth. Afterwards, according to mother, Mrs. Schiltroth addressed me as follows, "Well David, I've brought you a rubber doll".

Time continued its relentless onward march in Waterfield, as elsewhere. Dad and I'm sure, other parents, worked very hard "lobbying", (a term unknown in those days), the right people in an effort to get a school in the area. They finally succeeded. The Waterfield School, a one room building, was opened in 1912.

Our first teacher was Mrs. Teale, who stayed for only a few months. Sometimes there were gaps in the school year in those days. I seem to recall that Mrs. Teale's successor was Mr. Ross, a rather young man. I remember little of my first two teachers. I do remember the third teacher, Mr. Percy Riddle. He was a married man, an Englishman, strict and a good teacher. I believe that Mr. and Mrs. Riddle lived in a house rented from Mr. William Perkin. Mr. Riddle was with us a full school year from 1914–15.

There was a Miss Kroeker who taught briefly at Waterfield some time in the teens but I don't remember her very well.

Our next teacher, if my memory serves me well, was Miss. E. Morgan, a pleasant young woman. She too, judged by my very youthful standards (I was 10), was a good teacher. We liked her, I certainly did, at any rate. Miss Morgan was with us at Christmas time in 1916. I have a lovely gift from her, a book signed in her own hand and dated Christmas, 1916. The book is, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" by Mrs. Frances Hoddson Burnett. I loved that book and still do.

After Miss Morgan left us, probably at the end of June, 1917, came Miss Marion Munro. I remember her as another pleasant young women and a good teacher. She was married, later, to Fred Berry.

Next was Miss Grace King who was to become my sister-in-law. I believe that Grace was our teacher during the years 1918-19.

After Miss King, unless my memory plays tricks, came Mr. Harvey although it seems to me that there was at least one young lady who taught us between these two teachers. Mr. Murray Harvey, a very pleasant 21-year-old chap, from Ontario. I believe that Murray stayed only from early March to June 30, 1922. He was a very good teacher and we all liked him. He did a good job as far as I was concerned. He "got me through" the grade VIII Departmental Examination with quite respectable marks. At this point I can hear the reader saying, and quite reasonable too, "Well, to pass out of grade VIII even with quite respectable marks at the age of 16, can hardly be described as a brilliant performance". Very true. I had, however, written the grade VIII finals three years earlier when I was 13. I seem to recall that then they contained 14 subjects. I failed arithmetic. I was never very good in mathematics and art. To fail even one subject in 1919 meant repeating the year. I quit school but went back in 1921-22.

Mr. Ira Clark was there when I went back. I believe he came from Birch Hills. He, too, was a good teacher and he worked us hard. By now I was keen to go further in school so the next year, I tackled grade IX. Four other students joined me; Emma Benson, Norma Sproxton, Elizabeth Maiden (Silver Stream) and one other whose name I can't remember. I had another good year, with even better marks than those obtained in grade VIII. However, that marked the end of my career in Waterfield. Grade X was not offered.

After finishing grade IX in June, 1923, I helped with the summer work and harvesting. Then, with my cousin Leslie Smith, newly arrived from England, I spent the winter at Mr. Frederick's logging camp at Mistatim. In the spring I returned home.

Another summer helping around the farm, then about mid August, 1924, I went to Carnduff, Sask., where I worked for Mr. Bill Thompson during harvest, threshing, stooking and briefly running a binder and driving a bundle rack. That ended in early November. Mr. Thompson paid me my wages, $189, which seemed a vast sum to me.

I was anxious to go back to school. Herman, who was out in Vulcan, Alta., knew this and in a letter to me, suggested I come out there for there was a good high school. I did so and Alberta has been my province since.

I started grade X in Vulcan Highschool on Nov. 4, 1924 and stayed until September of 1926, a very happy time. Grade X and XI went well but I failed arithmetic in June. However, I passed the August "supp" in it, just in time to be admitted to Calgary Normal School in September. Another happy time ensued. I enjoyed the course and took part in several extracurricular activities, dramatics, "The Gilbert and Sullivan Operetta" and I even tried debating.

Emerging in June, 1927, with a teaching certificate, I was fortunate to be accepted as a teacher in Peace School, 12 miles northwest of Vulcan. The salary was $1000 per annum, with $50 added for being school janitor. A teacherage was provided. I had 13 students.

I spent 1929–31 in the nearby village of Ensign.

The school was also a one-roomed school with a teacherage. It was much larger with 31 students.

My work at Ensign ended in June of 1931 and taught with T. "Pete" Coutts in Stavely. Pete has been a good friend ever since. I was in Stavely for seven years and very good ones, three years as a teacher and four as principal. In June, 1938, I resigned and spent two years at the University of Alberta, graduating with the degree in Bachelor of Arts.

After sometime as YMCA War services Director, I joined the RCAF as an education officer and spent some time in that capacity in England during the war, a good experience. My rank, when it was over, was that of Squadron Leader.

I took the principalship of Wainwright High School for one year and then went back to U. of A. for two years. I graduated in 1949 with two more degrees, Bachelor of Education and Master of Education.

In September of the same year, I joined the staff at Strathcona High School in Edmonton. I stayed there many years and became very fond of "Scona". On loan to the Department of National Defence in France, 1955-57, I taught the children of the RCAF personel, a wonderful two years. Another interruption and a challenging one, 1967-68, was when I taught as a substitute at U. of A. I retired in 1971.

My 14 years of retirement have for the most part been pleasant. I have travelled fairly extensively. I was in Columbia briefly, Britain, France, Florida and nine winters in New Zealand. The first winter, their summer, was part of a nine-month tour around the world. I need hardly say that I love New Zealand.

I never married but I maintain contact with my family. Eric and Sylvia remain. I have 23 nephews and nieces. At 79, I am in fairly good health. God has been good to me and I am thankful.

HUBERT AND GRACE SMITH AND TOM AND FLORENCE KING

submitted by Ferne, Joyce, Ian and Eunice

As I began contemplating the writing of this history, a task I might add, foisted upon me by my siblings, I was in no way prepared for the flood of memories evoked as my mind wandered down the years. I trust my memory has not played me false. However since the main participants of this story have long since gone to their reward, who shall gainsay? Hastening to set it down I think of the song writer:

"In dreams I drift through the twilight haze
Home to the scenes of my childhood days.
To hear again when lights are low —"

My Dad, Hubert Horatio, first born of Albert and Florence Smith of Birmington, England, made his appearance on Oct. 20, 1896. He was named by Grandma and thus began her flights of fancy regarding names. Grandpa duly presented himself at the Registration Office to record the birth. That name was just too much for the Registrar, who took no pains to cover his mirth. Just over a year later another son arrived and Grandma promptly named him, Herman Augustus. Grandpa was again dispatched to the Registration Office. Under protest I assure you. Once again the Registrar hooted with laughter and Grandpa returned looking black. (Grandma's special word for anger.) When a year or so later another son was born, Grandpa rebelled; no more outlandish names! Grandma did not give in easily, however she was wise enough to know when she was beaten. He was named Eric. Period. Through the years as two more sons and a daughter arrived they were sensibly named, Ralph, David and Sylvia. This is not to imply that discord reigned. No, Poppa adored his Florrie. Poppa came from a family of boys, who used to regale one another after dates, with stories of their girls' behavior. Now, Grandpa enjoyed their foolishness but when pressed to add his contribution to the fun, his stock answer was, "Florrie has pure gold stamped on every link."

I will pass quickly over the years from 1896 to 1914. They have been recorded by those who remember them better than I, although I come from a line of story tellers and the events were told and retold over the years. The agony of decision regarding the immigration to Canada. The settling for a time in Toronto, in 1903 at Sunnyside, now a part of downtown Toronto. The trade of their property in 1908, as a down payment on a half section near Tisdale, and the move here. The disappointment of a heavily timbered piece of land and their eventual settling on a homestead in the Waterfield area, the NE 35-47-14-W2 in 1909. Then came the hard years when Grandma managed alone while Grandpa worked in the sawmills of Prairie River and Orley too, I believe. Dad often spoke of the freezing cold trips to Forester to Barber's store and the Post Office at Kings. It was there he first met the girl who years later became his wife, Grace King.

L to R: Grace, Hubert, Joyce, Fern, Frank, Ian and Eunice.

L to R: Albert and Florence Smith, Tom King, 1935.

I remember Dad's account of those trips behind the slow plodding oxen, of being so cold he would run back the way he had come hoping the oxen would continue on home, only to find on his return, the oxen lying in the road. I'm sure by the time they had been prodded into rising and moving again Dad was warm, if only from exasperation. Dad was only 14 at the time being the eldest, he tried to take Grandpa's place.

Grandma was a good christian lady and a good mother. She taught her boys and girl Bible principles and early set their feet firmly down the straight and narrow. About this she was adamant. She required each boy in turn to sign the Abstinence Pledge. The old, Family Bible, passed from eldest son to youngest son, and now in my brother's keeping, bears witness to this fact. I am told she had trouble getting one of her boys to sign but she never gave up until he too capitulated. He must have taken after her though because he became quite a martinet himself, brooking no opposition from his own boys. As far as church goes, she had less success with Poppa. He seldom attended although he put no opposition in her way, and faithfully drove her there, and returned for her later.

The years passed by and Dad worked for area farmers, clearing land or doing anything to earn a few dollars. Dad's first job was for Dudley Cook. Mr. Cook was a character and I hope someone writes a history to do him justice. One of the many tales to circulate about him concerned Dad. Dad loved pancakes, however Grandma made them only once a year on "pancake day." Dad was therefore overjoyed, his first morning at work, to find his plate heaped in pancakes, swimming in Rogers syrup. However, as time went by and he was served this fare three times a day, every day, he soon came to detest the sight of them and he was never much enthused when they appeared on the menu at home. About this time, Dad worked for a year for Grandpa and Grandma King. Those who knew Florence King tell me that she was a wonderful lady and Dad spoke of her with the highest regard. There were never any "mother-in-law" jokes told by him. In later years, when Dad became Pastor of various churches, he would dedicate his Mother's Day service to Grandma King along with his own mother. So came 1914 and the first World War. Dad still only 17, lied about his age, and enlisted. He was home for his first Christmas in service. He was then sent overseas, spending Christmas 1915 in England, 1916 in France, 1917 in Germany, returning to Canada in time for Christmas, 1918. He fought in the muddy trenches of Passiondale and being wounded in the leg at the battle of the Sommé, was sent behind the lines to recuperate. For this reason he missed the bloody battle of Vimy Ridge where so many Canadians died. Upon his return, he took up land under the Soldiers Settlement Board, just half a mile south of his old home farm, on the SW 36-47-14-W2.

Here I must digress and go back to another couple also growing up in the early 1880s in London, England. Thomas King and Florence

Moore met at the Salvation Army Officers Training Corp in London where Grandpa played trumpet in the Salvation Army Band. England was much involved at that time with India. At first to protect their trade routes, troops were sent there and finally, much of India was annexed under Queen Victoria. Thousands from England flocked there, and missionaries were encouraged to go also. Florence Moore and Thomas King both volunteered to go to India, both went, although at different times and were married there. For the next 17 years, they served as missionaries in Bombay and also in Gujerat, some 150 miles north of Bombay. This was in the more southern part of India, in the hot lowlands, where famine and disease struck more frequently. Four children were born to them, Brainard, Dorothy, Daisy and Grace. I have no record of the years of Brainard or Dorothy's birth, only the month and day, however beside Daisy's name, Mother has written March, 1892, and Mother herself was born in January, 1897. The three older children died during an outbreak of chlorea and Grandma was not allowed to be with them because of the danger of spreading the disease. With their only surviving child, Grace also ill, they decided to return to England for a furlough at least. Mother lived, but took from India in her blood, a tropical disease which would in later life cause her much ill health. Doctors in England warned my grandparents that Mother would never live if she returned to the heat of India. They remained in England for two years, where another son, Hughie was born. In 1906 they joined a settlement journeying to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army, coming to the Forester area, north of Tisdale. They were assigned the NE 22-46-14-W2. One year later the first post office in that area was opened in their home. Eight years later, feeling that they would never be able to pay for the land, Grandpa and Grandma moved to a homestead in the Armley area, the SW 31-47-14-W2.

Mother was ambitious and determined to become a teacher. Working for her board, first in Melfort, and later in Prince Albert, she qualified for her Diploma from Teachers College. Grandma died during the 1918 flu epidemic and Grandpa and Hughie lived on alone. About that time they lost their home by fire. Put together it was a crushing blow. Grandpa was plagued by a recurring fever, a carry over from his days in India, and he never seemed to recover completely. He told us so many stories of India that to this day I am fascinated by that exotic land. However, of the terrible years following his coming here he seldom could bring himself to speak, they hurt too much. His later years were spent near Snowden, working with Mr. Wm. Read there. He passed away in Saskatoon in 1945. Uncle Hughie never married. For years he worked for The Pas Lumber Co. at the Pas, Man. Later he went west to the Queen Charlotte Islands. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Armed Forces during the Second World War and served for a time. He passed away in Vancouver in 1960. Mother taught for several years, first near Kinistino, and later near home. She bought a lovely riding horse for getting to and from school and I remember Queen and the side saddle Mother used. Mother's last school was Waterfield and here she met Dad again when he returned from overseas. They were married in January of 1920. My older sister Joyce, was born in January of 1921, and I followed in August of 1922. There was no doctor nearer than Tisdale and the closest phone was in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Pearse at Silver Stream. Joyce was born at the home of our paternal grandparents but when I arrived, Mother chose to remain at home. Dad drove the horses to Pearse's to phone and upon returning found that Dr. MacKay had already arrived. This really impressed him and the obvious advantages of a motor car made him determined to own one.

In those early years, people had to be responsible for their own entertainment. Dad and Mother were out-going people and they thoroughly enjoyed get-togethers. An Amateur Theatrical Group was formed and quite a few plays were enacted. The Fred Berrys and Earl Readys, also Mother and Dad were much involved. I remember in particular, Dad speaking of, "The Merchant of Venice" in which he played a leading role. Dad loved to act and at family gatherings he and Uncle Herman would really "get going." They always delighted us. Dim recollections of those far off days remind me of being put to sleep on the benches of the old school room while our parents danced after the plays. Our life revolved around a small area: our Grandparent's farm, the school, other family and friends. Life was hard, there was little money, but there was a wonderful feeling of caring and pulling together.

In November, 1926 my only brother, Ian Hamilton was born. Dad named him for his Commanding Officer in the Army. Dad during those years drove a Watkins route and a young fellow from England stayed with us and looked after the stock. His name was Walter Keyes and he was a natural artist. I still have one of his drawings, my first brush with art, an interest maintained over the years.

The year 1928, was forever stamped on our memory. Dad bought a car. However [illegible] did not bring the looked for satisfaction for long. One night Dad ran out of gas near Dick Manton's. Here Gordon has helped me immeasurably since I did not remember the sequence of events that night. Gordon remembers the year and of getting Dad enough gas from his tractor to get him home. Dad walked back to his car with the pail of gas and, somehow got himself on fire. Probably he had unknowingly spilled gas on his clothes. Maybe he lit a cigarette, for he smoked in those days. We never knew for sure. No amount of effort on his part could put the fire out and he finally resorted to rolling on the ground, which didn't help either. Dad said he faced death that night with nothing left to do but pray. Gordon on returning to the house, looked out of the window and saw a fireball moving in the yard. Realizing what had happened he ran out and threw himself on Dad smothering out the flames. Gordon and Jim took Dad to Grandpa Smith's. From there Grandpa took his car with Gordon and Jim going along. It was a terrible trip which took most of the night because Dad was burned so badly they had to go slowly. Dr. W. J. Magwood had a practice at Ridgedale then and they took Dad there. Dr. Magwood and Mrs. Grieves took care of him in the Nursing Home. No one expected him to live. The skin left his body and arms [illegible] large patches and he was there for months. Though young at the time, I can still remember the kindness and help we received. Our family owe a debt to Gordon we can never repay. Dad looked so different when he returned home and he was changed in many ways. He never was again the carefree, happy-go-lucky man although he retained his sence of humor. His close call with death sobered him and he thought more on spiritual lines. The car, a 1926 Chevrolet was never used much, it had lost its appeal. Soon the Depression was upon us and there was no money for gas. The body ended up as one of the infamous Bennet buggies, drawn by a team of horses, that bridged the years from wagon to the Second War years, with a much improved economy. Armley was our nearest town and post office but we seldom went over there. Miami is far more attainable now then Armley ever was [illegible] us. One of our rare trips [illegible] Armley stands out in my memory. It was winter time and Dad had built a cab, one of the first around, which was quite comfortable since it had a small stove in it. One Saturday afternoon we all went [illegible] Armley. On the way home it was already dark and the horses for some reason crowded to the right. The cab went over a small embankment and upset. We were all spilled willy-nilly, groceries and [illegible]. Dad had enough presence of mind to fling the gallon of kerosene that was stored somewhere in the back, and also to hang unto the reins. We all scrambled out none the worse but the cab was ruined. While Dad gathered up the mess, Mother wrapped Joyce and I in blankets, and carrying Ian set off for the nearest farm which was Johnston's. They took us in with open arms and warmed us up before we continued on home. Mrs. Johnston used to tell me that she had chosen my name. Evidently when Dad told her he had another daughter she said, "You must call her Ferne Elaine." And so I was.

During the 1930s, Grandpa Smith opened a small country store and post office built in their home. The few necessities were much nearer now. It was no supermarket, having only the staples in stock. Grandma had a counter of her own where she sold dress lengths and remnants ordered from Eatons. That was our only dress shop. We were able to get the kerosene for our lamps there and gas, of course. One of those old, high gas pumps stood by the road. It was pumped by hand until the requested level [illegible] gallons appeared in the tank above. In those days you really saw what you were getting! Jim Staples called periodically to fill the underground storage. Grandpa drove a Model T Ford truck for supplies and to Armley on Mondays and Fridays for the mail. For a few years I was a post girl of sorts myself. I carried mail to and from Wm. Perkins who lived with his second wife near the school. Older folks distinguished the two ladies by calling the first one Mrs. Fat. Since the present one was a very roly-poly, jolly lady, I often wondered as to the size of Mrs. #1. Mrs. #2 made wonderful fudge, — my only payment – , but considered quite adequate, for we seldom had candy. I also carried from school for certain of our more popular girls, letters to their boy-friends. These I would pop into the mailbag at Grandpa's, and who was the wiser? I never told!

Everyone burned wood to heat their homes back then and I remember Fred Rumble coming with his wood sawing outfit to cut up the piles of

trees. All the neighbors got in on these "wood cutting bees". As I remember Fred's engine was a stationary one, mounted on sleigh runners. It was quite large, and water cooled I think, since Mother would have a boiler of water hot on the old wood cookstove, ready when everyone arrived.

We were growing up. Every teenager knows that their parents are rather dumb and we were no exception. However, we respected, and stood rather in awe of Grandma and Grandpa Smith. Grandma especially was our source of knowledge and she had time to devote to us that our hard working parents did not have. From her, Joyce and I learned to cook and keep house since one of us cleaned house for her each Saturday morning. She also undertook to give us a sound sex education, something quite unique in those far off days. "Boys" she would declare, "think of one thing only." At that point, her post Victorian Reticence would take over and words forsake her. She would then point dramatically at a certain part of our anatomy and declare, "That." Bless her, she taught us better than she knew and for our part we listened. I could wish that every child have a grandma like her. She was very witty and a friend of mine tells me that he used to hide nearby when Grandma visited his mother. He didn't want to miss the fun. Poppa was a man of few words but he much enjoyed Grandma's antics. I can still see him in mind's eye, seated in his favorite chair, wedged between the table and the old up-right, wind-up gramaphone in the tiny parlor, working at getting his pipe going, and listening delightedly to all that went on. How Grandma hated that pipe, but in spite of repeated attacks she was never able to banish it. "He is a quiet 'un'.", she would say, hinting darkly at a stubborn streak hidden under his quiet exterior. Grandpa loved to read and and in his spare time would sit in the parlor, poring over huge volumes of Shakespeare and Henry VIII.

Dad continued to farm for a few years but his heart wasn't in it. Finally he rented the land and helped Mr. Ashdown as a lay preacher. He also helped organize and build the Bible School in Two Rivers. We continued to live on the farm and the three of us attended school at Waterfield. There are far too many memories of the old school and those of us who attended to set down here, so I'll mention only a few. It had not then been moved to the base line. I can conjure it up at will even yet as I walked the mile north, red lard lunch pail swinging. The white and green familiar building, south side all windows, with the Union Jack snapping in the wind from the pole out front. The old well pump with the handle pointing heavenward, that was a very unreliable source of water. The little entrance hall with the crockery water cooler and cloakrooms on either side. (In those days they didn't trust even our outer clothes together). The classroom with its double seats where sometimes the shy boys were sent to sit with the girls for punishment, a penance never meted out to the bolder ones. I remember Billy Gee especially hated that and would sit half on, half off his share of the seat, beet red. Later when I saw him at Dundurn, Sask. looking so smart in his Royal Canadian Naval Uniform, he had lost all of his shyness and was popular with the girls. We tolerated the lessons, enjoyed the games, especially softball and worked ourselves into a frenzy of excitement over the Christmas concert. A good part of our youth was left in that classroom and we learned much more than the lessons which were the reason for our attendance. How those of us who walked some distance envied the Henry Schiltroth children their close proximity to the school! Our two and one half mile trudge seemed long especially on cold winter mornings. Mac and Emma Schiltroth lived close to the school also and having no family at first, they sometimes took Joyce and I home with them overnight. That was a real treat as were her sandwiches. Emma would pile raisins and walnuts between thickly buttered bread — pure ambrosia to us then. Later we drove a horse and toboggan but this too had its drawbacks. The base line was one of the main roads to and from the sawmills east of Arborfield and sleigh trains of lumber, pulled by horses were a common occurance. Obviously they couldn't leave the track which nearer spring built up very high. We hated dragging our horse from the track to flounder in the deep snow until they got by. The Leather River flat about one-half mile long seemed always to hide at least one of these unpleasant surprises. We finally walked. It was less hassle.

There is one couple I remember with fond recollection from our teen years, Frank and Marjorie White. Their home was always open to innumerable young people for skiing parties and skating on the river. I am amazed in retrospect, at their tolerance when everyone put on their skates in their warm kitchen. The linoleum must have taken a terrible beating. Frank never grew old in spirit and he understood kids. Marjorie for her

part, made the best cocoa and cookies I have ever tasted. Life would have been very dull indeed without the fun times we shared in the big kitchen on their farm.

Summer Camp [illegible] Two Rivers was about the only holiday we had, and a chance to meet girls and boys from surrounding areas. Many a romance begun there, blossomed and resulted in marriage later on.

As we grew older, Mother taught English a day or two a week, at Two Rivers Bible Institute. Then in February, 1938, our youngest sister, Eunice Grace was born. With [illegible] we older ones about, she was spoiled rotten, something that never seemed to hurt her in any way except she keenly missed us as one by one we left the home nest.

One summer camp romance that lasted was between Joyce and Bert Jackson, of the Florentine District. Sometimes when he came to see Joyce he brought along his older brother, Ed and this too grew into a serious attachment between Ed and I. Bert and Joyce became engaged before he left for overseas with the Royal Canadian Air Force in 1942, as Lieutenant, where he served until the war ended. Ed and I also became engaged in 1942.

Ever since the beginning of the war in 1939, Dad had longed to be with the Servicemen. He was too old for active service but in October, 1942 he moved our family to Dundurn Camp, where he had built a Lodge under the Soldiers and Airmens Christian Association, [illegible] home away from home for the boys and girls stationed there. The place was always full with the boys and their wives, who came to visit for awhile before the boys were sent overseas. Dundurn was the last stop before leaving and we saw many a Convoy pull out. I was there only one year for in November, 1943, Ed and I were married and returned to Tisdale. Joyce helped with the work there until Bert returned in 1945 and they were married in August of that year. Joyce, Ian and Eunice are all very musical and there was always lots of singing in our home. They still sing trios whenever we are fortuante enough to get together. Joyce played the piano [illegible] school all through the years that Mr. Zado taught, for he was very interested in music and Mrs. Zado sang beautifully. Eunice is the most accomplished of all. She sings in the Chorus and also the Quartet of the North Battleford Chapter of Sweet Adelines and does much of the music arranging for the group. Ian and Eunice completed their education at Dundurn, with the exception of Eunice's Grade XII, which she took a Caronport High School.

After the war, Dad had the Lodge moved into Dundurn and [illegible] remained his headquarters until his death from cancer in 1957. The summer months were spent at their cottage on Stony Lake at Big River. Dad also started a camp there for children of the surrounding areas. The last few yers before his death, Dad joined the Shantyman's Christian Association and visited lumber camps in the north. He also served on the board of the Northern Canada Evangelical Mission.

Mother stayed on in her home at Dundurn for awhile during which time she was a subsitute teacher in Saskatoon, Sask. She found it very quiet and for [illegible] few years, she lived as house mother to the Bartel's two girls in Regina, Sask. The years in India began to take their toll and ill health plagued her. For a time she was taken care of in private homes in Regina and then in Saskatoon. After a massive stroke in 1977, she was moved to Sunnyside Nursing Home where, five years later, she passed away [illegible] October, 1982. She and Dad are both laid to rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery, close beside Grandma and Grandpa King.

Joyce and Bert attended Regina Bible College and in the summer of 1946, travelled to Homer City, Pa., USA for training prior to going to Cuba with West Indies Mission. They remained there until Castro took over in 1960 and expelled all Americans. They arrived in the United States with only what they could carry in their suitcases. During the years in Cuba, four children were born to them; Luella, Lois, Bryce and Gloria. They speak Spanish fluently. Bert had taken [illegible] linotype course earlier in Toronto so he went to work for the Hartsville Messenger in South Carolina and Joyce, a secretary, worked there also. They said it was like getting married again with four youngsters thrown in. Bert also pastored a church nearby at Red Hill near Camden. In 1972, the Mission asked Bert to return and head up the printing department, so the family moved to Miami, Florida. Luella (Paul Tripp) lives [illegible] Scranton, Pa. and has three children: Justin, Ethan and Darnay and [illegible] chosen daughter, Nicole; Lois (Hans Kehlenbrink) lives in Kiel, Germany and has two girls, Sylvia and Rebekka; Bryce [illegible] attending Dade College in Miami and Gloria works for Air Florida.

My brother, Ian, first began operating heavy duty equipment for Alex Wilson [illegible] Tisdale. For years he was on maintenance at Cold Lake Airport, in Alberta. Since then he has his own business mostly with highway patrols. In 1950, he married Irene Hayden, a schoolteacher from Choiceland, Sask. They had four children. Warren (Brenda) make their home in Calgary. Their children are Cammy, Derrick and Candice; Lyle (Diane) live near Kelowna with son Jerad and Linda (Randy Taylor) live in Saskatoon with their two children, Daigen and Sacha. Hughie passed away in 1971 at age [illegible].

Eunice took her nurses' training at Saskatoon City Hospital, worked there for a time and later in Public Health at Nipawin, Sask. She married Ronald McIvor of Maymont, Sask, a chartered accountant and moved to Meadow Lake, Sask. residing there for many years. Their children Ross and Shannon were born there. They now live in North Battleford, Sask. Eunice worked as Director of Welfare north of Meadow Lake and more recently, as Co-ordinator of Home Care in the Battleford area. Ron has his firm, McIvor, Baker and Partners. Ross attends university in Saskatoon, Shannon is in grade X.

Ed and I, **Ferne,** have farmed for the last 42 years in the Florentine District. We are the only ones who stayed put. We have two children, Elaine and Tom. Elaine (Maynard Clarke) lives in Eston and has two boys, Jay and Chris. Tom (Ricki Murray) lives in Regina.

Two years ago Ed and I bought a home in Tisdale, although we still return to the farm for the summer months. It has been a good life and we have been greatly blest.

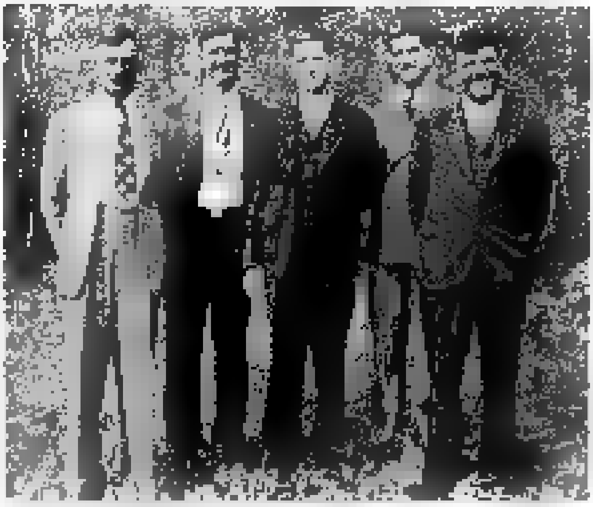
So ends the Chronicle of our family. I am proud of every one of them.

ERIC SMITH

submitted by his brother David

Like his elder brothers, Eric went "out to work". First he worked for a farmer at Forester, but he soon found his way to Mr. Blackburn's sawmill at Bannock. Then, after two years or so, he went with Mr. Blackburn to Prince George, B.C., where his "boss" had now begun operations. While there, he married Ethel Blackburn, niece of Hugh Blackburn.

In the late 20's, they moved to Trail, B.C. where he worked in the huge smelter of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company for 36 years. They had two children, **Dorothy** (Mrs. Wilk. Westgarth) of Vancouver and **Terry** who lives in Prince George.



L to R: Herman, Ralph, Eric, David and Hubert Smith.

Ethel died on Aug. 14, 1975. Eric now lives in Parkside Home in Prince George. In the autumn of 1983, he had a slight stroke.

HERMAN AND EVELYN SMITH

submitted by Daryl (Smith) McFarlane

My father was born in Birmingham, England in 1898, the second of five boys. Five years later he came to Canada with his parents, Albert and Florrie Smith. The first five years were spent in Toronto. In 1908, they moved to Tisdale, Sask. and a short time later loaded all their earthly belongings on a neighbor's wagon and made the 25 mile journey to the Waterfield District where they lived as a family during his growing years. The family included his brothers Hubert, Eric, Ralph, David and a sister, Sylvia.

My father worked for a number of years near Stavely, Alta. as a farm hand and had many treasured memories of the friends he made in that area. His youngest brother David later joined him. During the years they spent together there, a special bond was formed that lasted the rest of their lives.

In 1930, my father married Evelyn Grant, a Melfort girl. Their "House of Dreams" was a little three roomed bungalow, well built and cosy. This little house had two features to it's credit — a nice array of kitchen cupboards and an indoor bathroom — luxuries that every home didn't have in those days. This house was remodelled twice during the years we lived there, to accommodate the family of three girls, **Daryl, Audrey** and **Betty** (see Hull history). It stands now, empty and grey, in the middle of a summerfallow field

Herman and Evelyn Smith.

Daryl and Allan Macfarland and family.

on the bank of the Leather River. But of the numerous houses we lived in since, I'm sure neither my sisters nor I would say any of them have been more "home" to us than our childhood home in Waterfield.

I, Daryl Olive, was born in 1932, in Tisdale Hospital, an honor not bestowed on either of my sisters, as home deliveries were the usual thing in those days. I believe Mrs. Ernie Horney, a neighbour lady, came to the house to nurse our mother and assisted the local doctor in deliveries. I recall the thrill of excitement, when on a cold winter night, we would hear the distant roar of the doctor's approaching snowplane (the only engine sound we ever heard during the winter), and feel assured that the morning would bring news of a little neighbour having made his or her debut during the wee, small hours of the night.

My earliest memories are of the second winter of my life, spent "in the bush" at Bannoch. I remember my mother pulling me on a small handsleigh, tall pines on either side, and of seeing a moose.

These winters spent logging in the bush were a harsh, uncompromising way to earn a living, to which many of the early pioneers of 25 to 30 years previous, were indebted, as it provided the sole means of preserving their families from starvation during those first early winters. A generation later it was still providing an opportunity for teenage boys to 'try their wings' away from home for the first time, and young men to supplement their still meagre living on the farm.

Soon came the Depression years. Being children, we had no idea how our folks scrimped and pinched pennies to buy the bare necessities of life. I know there were years that, when all was paid in the fall, we had only the cream cheques, small as they were, to see us through the winter. Yet we lacked nothing. Mom grew a big garden and canned all we could eat. There was always a pig or a steer to butcher when we needed one. City relatives sent us boxes of clothing and nothing was wasted — dresses were cut down, coats were ripped apart seam by seam, turned, pressed, recut and made into new coats, jackets and warm ski suits. We had a comfortable home and love and were always blessed with good health. Our childhood was happy.

Among the many memories I treasure of my life in Waterfield, one is of threshing time. Frank and Fred Berry owned a threshing machine. They, with their families of teenage boys and girls, plus a neighbour boy or two, comprised the "threshing crew." I remember the early morning breakfasts — before daylight Mom would make a big pot of porridge, bacon, eggs, fried potatoes, toast and coffee. The gang would troop in out of the chilly darkness, conversation rather more subdued than at other meals due to the earliness of the hour. Breakfast was eaten quickly by the light of the Coleman lamp, then out they would go to prepare teams and racks for a busy day. All the biggest kettles would be mustered to cook the meals which were taken to the field. Our job, as soon as we were home from school would be to load our small wagon with containers of sandwiches, cakes, cookies and coffee, and haul it out to the hungry crew. The smell of a balogna sandwich still recalls, with a thrill of nostalgia, the smell of tangy autumn air filled with grain dust, the growing golden piles of straw, the feel of

stubble pricking bare legs as we made our way to where the threshing machine was stationed. I think I can still hear the deafening roar of the monster, the rumble of the racks weaving their way from stook to stook, the voices of men calling to their teams.

Our social life centered around school and the meetings held Wednesday night and three times on Sunday in the little Gospel Hall east of Armley. The big events of the year were the Christmas concerts, the school and Sunday School picnics and the yearly conference at the Hall.

It wasn't always easy to get to meeting. There never was and never will be anything like Waterfield mud. Often in making the two-mile trip in the open buggy we would be well covered with it. I remember trips, on a Sunday morning through snowbanks so deep the leading teams would flounder. Our Dad and Uncle Mac Schiltroth would walk in front to break the way. Spring break-up was something else, when for a certain period of time the only way to go was through the fields, until the roads had dried a little.

Neighbours would often get together in those days. Old and young would enjoy simple games such as "Spin a Platter," "Jacob and Rachel" and "Ring on a String." Many weeks and much work went into practicing for the annual Christmas concerts, many of which were successful, some were not, but the audience was generous, and all were glad of an opportunity to enjoy an evening together.

Following the termination of my grade X our family moved to Arborfield where we girls took the remainder of our high school before leaving for larger centres.

I went to Winnipeg to train for an RN in the Children's Hospital there. Three years later I returned to Arborfield where I nursed for a year before marrying Allan MacFarlane whom I met in Winnipeg. We have made our home in Glen Ewan, Sask. since then. We have seven children. Doric Lyn is married to Robert Griffin of Toronto and they have three boys, Eric, Chad and Tavis. Patricia, our second daughter, is nursing in Winnipeg. Stephen is working on a oil rig. Still in school are Scott, Paul, Garry and Beth. We grow grain and operate a small dairy. Our life is busy, our family still in their growing years and we have been very happy. Truly, the Lord has been good to us.

After their girls left home, Mom and Dad remained in Arborfield. They operated a small dairy and sold milk to anyone who wished to come to their door and pick it up. In 1961, they built a new house on the west side of town. Here they lived a short, happy six years in semi-retirement until Mom died very suddenly in February of 1967. Dad farmed the origional half section of land in Waterfield until 1968 when, due to sickness, he was forced to leave the old home, so dear to his heart, and also the new home and friends in Arborfield. Moving to Winnipeg, he spent the last four years of his life with his daughters Audrey and Bethel.

Mom and Dad are buried in the little cemetery at Silverstream, their bodies there, but their souls in that happy Home with their Saviour, where partings never come.

AUDREY A. SMITH

My earliest recollection of the Waterfield School is when I was taken there by my older sister, Daryl, to a Valentine's Party when I was five or six years old. Mr. Ben Zado was the teacher and although he had between 40 and 45 students ranging from Grades I to X, he encouraged younger family members to come to school for special parties. We also started school the Easter before Grade I for what we would now call kindergarten. I remember him as an excellent teacher, strict but fair.

He was followed by Mrs. Margaret Bell, Miss Vera LeDrew, Miss Gertrude Armbruster and Miss Vera Rambo who taught for only a few months. Mr. Fred Nakonechny came after he was

Audrey and Sanford Smith.

discharged from the army in 1945. The school discipline had deteriorated somewhat but when Mr. Nakonechny arrived things changed. He marched us around the school yard like a very straggling army and introduced us to physical fitness. He was not satisfied with mediocre effort and challenged us to do our best. After he left we had Mr. Terrace Hryhor, Mrs. Jolly and Mr. Bill Klassen. Some of the teachers were Grade XII students who had taken a six-week teacher-training course and then arrived to teach nine grades. Some of the students were as old as the teacher. I don't know how they did it but I am convinced that the quality of education we received in the good old Waterfield School house was as good as that in the modern facilities we have today.

Our transportation to school was skis that our grandfather made for us from boards. He soaked the ends until they would bend and they worked very well indeed. The Whites, Mac and Derril, came to school in a little cardboard caboose pulled by a Shetland pony. Our winter entertainment at noon hour was sliding down the big wooden slide on pieces of cardboard. The big boys built marvelous snow forts in the corner of the schoolyard but we weren't allowed within snowball shot of them.

After taking high school in Arborfield I moved to Melfort where I took a business course and then worked for five years in the law firm of Cairns and Gale. I then moved to Winnipeg where I worked again in a law firm until I took teacher training and taught Business Education in a high school. In 1975, I moved to Portage la Prairie and operated a small care home for five years, continuing to teach night school and substitute teaching.

In 1980, I married Sanford Smith. Sandy was a widower with four children and seven grandchildren, so I became an "instant Grandma" which I have enjoyed tremendously. We still live in Portage la Prairie.

RALPH AND MAY SMITH

submitted by daughters Ruth and Violet

Ralph Leslie, fourth son of Albert John and Florence Louisa Smith, was born May 26, 1903 in Birmingham, England. He came to Canada with his parents and his three older brothers, Hubert, Eric and Herman, when he was six weeks old. They lived in Toronto for five years and then moved west settling in the Waterfield District where they farmed. He had a younger brother Dave and sister Sylvia. After his school years Ralph went out to work in lumber camps as a "Bull Cook" and became quite adept in culinary skills, especially "scones and pancakes".

Ralph and May Smith and first child, June, 1928.

L to R: June, Flo, Vi, Roy and May Smith.

Albert Edward (Ted) and Olive May Nicklen immigrated from London, England to Portage La Prairie, Man. where May was born Dec. 30, 1904. When she was about four years old, her mother, May and brother George returned to England where brother Roy was born. May had an older brother, Albert, who stayed with his father in Canada during this time. From Portage La Prairie they moved to Armley where Albert and Olive homesteaded. They had the post office

and a hotel in the village of Armley. May's youngest brother Sturdee still owns the original home place in Armley.

The stories are told of how Ralph came to court May, riding on his frisky, spirited horse. On Jan. 5, 1926 they were married in Armley. The bridesmaids were Olive Sims and Sylvia Smith and the best men were Hubert and Herman Smith.

They lived in Saskatoon, Sask. for a short time after they were married. Ralph hired out to run threshing machines and did other farm labour. They then settled in Zenon Park, Sask., broke and farmed a quarter section of land. The old house and barn are still there. By 1936, they had four children; June, Florence, Violet and Roy. About this time, Ralph felt called into the Lord's work and travelled extensively in his 1937 Model "A" Coupe car, doing colportage work selling Bibles. He then attended Two Rivers Bible Institute for two years. He then became a circuit preacher covering five points, Florentine, Clashmoor, New Osgoode, Carlea and Waterfield until the summer of 1945. During this time May kept the home fires burning, having moved in 1936 to a small acreage on the bank of the Leather River. It was one quarter of a mile from Ralph's parents' home place and near brothers Hubert and Herman who had settled on farms close by. Their children Ruth, Paul, Mary and Matthew were born here.

In 1945, Ralph and May moved to the town of Carrot River, Sask. and started a mission work there. During the three and a half years there, Martha and John joined the family. In March of 1948 Ralph loaded all our personal belongings in a truck and started off on a winter road through Red Earth and the Pasquia Hills to The Pas, Man. May and all the children came by train arriving in The Pas March 4, 1948. All 12 of us marched forth from the railroad station in The Pas, on foot, to our new home. It was an old Ukrainian Hall which served as our home and church building for several years. Their youngest child, Jim was born there in February of 1950. During these years Ralph did a lot of home visitations and a church was established. In 1952 a 30 bed home for the elderly was constructed on the property adjoining the church. By 1956 the Eventide Home had been expanded to house 110 residents. The old hall had been torn down and a new church built. An education wing was added in the ensuing years.

Along with the work in the Eventide Home and church, their work expanded to summer camps for boys and girls. In 1964, the church was turned over to the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and in 1967 the Eventide Home was sold and the money used to support many missionaries throughout the world. Ralph and May then moved to Regina, Sask., where they operated a Rescue Mission for down and outers for a year or two. Ralph then went into Shanty Man Mission work visiting churches, schools, lumber camps, jails and senior citizens homes. He also did door to door visitations in northern Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. In May 1979, he fell, fracturing his neck and was a quadraplegic, confined to a wheel chair for the last 17 months of his earthly life. He had a vibrant testimony and even his handicap did not prevent him from challenging all he met to give their lives to Christ and serve Him.

On Nov. 10, 1980, at age 77, he went to be with the Lord whom he loved and served. Throughout all these years May stood behind Ralph and was faithful in all the little things that were needed to support the Lord's work. May still lives alone in one half of a duplex in Regina. She is quite independent, loves her flowers and garden. She keeps very active. She always enjoys family and friends who visit. Their children in order of age are:

June and Nick Antosh reside in Regina. Nick works at Sears and June works part-time at the Bay. They have two children; Darlene and Gerald (wife Sue).

Flo and Bob Dous retired in Mirror, Alta. They have four children; Dave (Lorene) have two sons, Rodney and Stan; Ken (Bonney) have one son, Kevin; Dan (Judy) no family; and Pearl (Doug) have three daughters, Amanda, Kriss and Claudette.

Violet and Lui Wittenberg live in Winnipeg. After spending 13 years in Columbia, South America in mission work, Violet married Lui, a retired businessman. She keeps active in her church working with the Spanish speaking people who move to Winnipeg.

Roy and Betty live in Pambrun, Sask. They spent seven years in the Fiji Islands as missionaries. Since 1967, they have been working on staff of the Miller Memorial Bible Institute. They have three sons; Dwight (Kelly) and son Tyler; Grant and Harvey.

Ruth and Adolph Geertsema live in Ste. Rose, Man. Ruth is a registered nurse and works full

time. Her husband has Multiple Sclerosis and is an invalid and retired from farming.

Paul and Daisy live in Calgary with their two sons, Kent and Wade.

Mary and Jim Reader are on staff [illegible] Prairie Bible School, Three Hills, Alta. Jim [illegible] a mechanic and Mary works in a Senior Citizens' Lodge. They have one daughter, Joan and twins, David and Dennis.

Mathew and Joy live in Maple Ridge, B.C. Mathew works for a steel company. They have four children; Leslie, Darryl, Marjorie and Brian.

Martha and Bud Grusing live at Bragg Creek, Alta. and both work at the Co-op in Calgary. They have two children, Keith and Leticia.

John and Bev live in Three Hills. John drives a semi for Burns Company and Bev works at the Toronto Dominion Bank. They have two children, Jennifer and Rollie.

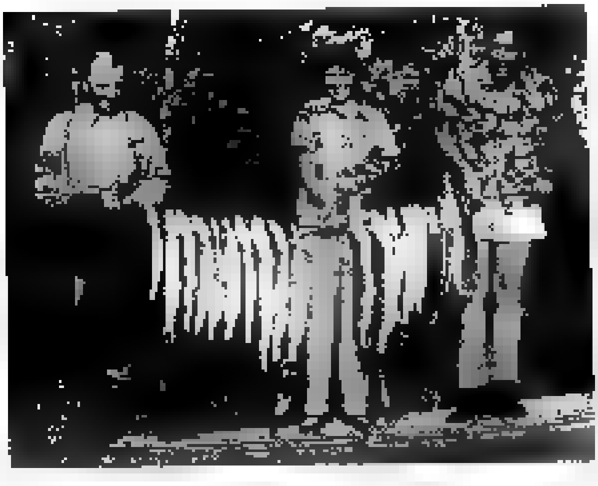
Jim and Lynn live in Vernon, B.C. and raise rabbits.

Thus endeth the Ralph and May Smith tribe.

EILEEN (ROWELL) SMITH

I arrived in Armley the end of March, 1929. The train was late so it was very dark and water everywhere. Grandma Moffat and Mother, Andy, Lorne and I stayed at the Armley Hotel for the night. My father, Jim Rowell, had to cross the bridge at Jerry Duford's place and the bridge was under water, so it was hazardous to cross [illegible] anytime with horse and buggy. We had left Saltcoats, our home town, a very dry area, to take up homesteading in the north.

I attended Manlius School for eight years. One of the darkest days at school happened when the trustees decided we needed to be fenced in. We spent our lunch hour leaning against the fence and felt like we were all in jail. Fortunately our teacher, Mr. Dymond, was very sports minded and we [illegible] became very athletic. Walter Morgan coached the Armley girls softball team, entered us in all the Country Fair Tournaments and we won a lot of prizes. This stood me in good stead when I moved east during the war. I joined a softball team in Toronto and our team won the Industrial Championship for Ontario.



L to R: Laurence Moffat, Eileen and Bill Smith.

During the war I worked for a British Army Colonel who owned four war plants in England and three in Canada. We specialized in making the Sten Machine Gun. Later I moved [illegible] Pickering, Ont. and packed explosives for the Department of National Defence.

The war over, everyone scrambled [illegible] get a job in Toronto. I married W. Weldon Smith from London, an air force veteran, who took up a new career working for the CPR for 30 years. We moved to Fort Qu'appelle, Sask. in 1974 and started a new operation, managing the Valley Trails Motel.

This allowed me more time to spend with my Mother and Father who resided at Yorkton and then later Saskatoon (Sherbrooke Centre). In the next eight years we had a lot of family reunions, with my sister, Isabelle from Edmonton, Andy of Saskatoon and Lorne of Fort Qu'appelle. We were very glad to be together again [illegible] a family.

FRANCIS E. G. SMITH

I was born Dec. 23, 1903 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. I came to Saskatchewan to homestead in the spring of 1926, going to the White Fox area and filing on NW 15-52-15-W2.

I spent that summer and winter there returning home [illegible] Manitoba in the spring to get my horses, wagon and hay rack. I started back to White Fox on April [illegible] driving my four horses roughly 20 miles a day and making overnight stops at farms along the way. At Sheho I loaded my horses and wagon on the CPR for the trip [illegible] Nipawin as there were no roads from Sheho to Tisdale at that time, and going west and then north of Melfort, then east again would have made an extra 100 miles or so.

I had to wait a week in Nipawin for the river ice to clear and the ferry to be put into operation. I spent the summer putting up feed for the horses. Then in the fall I came to Healey's at

Armley, who I had known in Manitoba to look for a job threshing. I got one with Cliff Healey at Ridgedale.

I spent that winter on the homestead and realized I should rent land [illegible] order to grow feed for the horses.

In the spring of 1928 I left one horse with a neighbor (it's mate having died) and drove the other team to Dick Healey's leaving them there while I took a train to the prairies to work for the summer.

That fall Milton Smiley rented me his place NW 13-48-15-W2. In the spring of 1932, I walked from my homestead to Armley. It was here that my right leg started [illegible] stiffen and give a lot of bother. The municipal doctor at Armley put me in hospital for a week or so, then suggested that I return to my home in Manitoba. I was running a temperature part of the time and he didn't know why. So back to my parents home I went and lay on a hot water bottle for six months. At this time I went to Winnipeg to a bone specialist who operated on my leg and removed an abscessed section on my thigh bone. By the fall of 1933 I was back at Armley. My brother, Lionel was farming the Smiley place so I went to work for the farmers in the area, Welly McCorriston, Bert Sisson, Jim Rowell, Claytons, Frank Currie and Lorne Sisson. I was never out of a job.

I hauled seasoned white cordwood from Jordon River for Frank Currie for three winters. Each load took three days — one going, one to load up and one to come back in. We had a little cab that was chained on the sleigh or on top of the load. It had a tiny stove in it. These were a great protection from the weather. We had to stop once each trip to feed the horses and have lunch. Its hard for anyone to visualize how we did things in those days.

Back: Laura, Edith, Frank, Violet. Front: Ruth, Mona, Francis, Marjorie Smith, 1979.

In 1940 I returned to my homestead at White Fox to stay. There I took up raising pigs and sheep as well as growing all of my own feed.

In 1952 I married and my wife Mona and I had six children, [illegible] of them grown and on their own. We retired from farming in 1977 but still lived on the homestead until 1985 when we moved to Nipawin.

The oldest, **Violet** was born July 1954 and took her training in Regina and became a Registered Nurse. She married Allan Burton, has three children and lives [illegible] Codette. She nurses in Nipawin.

Edith was born in March 1956, completed her high school [illegible] Nipawin and went to Kelowna, British Columbia where she was married and had one son. She still resides there.

Laura was born in January 1958, took training and became a dental assistant. She married Richard Scrivener and they have four children. They farm in the Carlea district.

Frank was born in December 1958. He spent nine years in the Armed Forces and graduated as an Electrical Engineer. Two years were spent [illegible] Royal Rhodes Military College in Victoria, B.C. and two years at Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. He works and lives in Montreal.

Marjorie was born in June 1960. She was a Cadet and then became a Jet Engine Mechanic in the Armed Forces. She married Harold Plante and they have one son. They are living at St. Paul, Alberta.

Ruth was born in January 1962. She received her Bachelor of Education [illegible] Regina and at present is teaching at Melfort.

Francis passed away April 29, 1986, and is laid to rest in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

LIONEL G. SMITH

submitted by Francis and Mona Smith

Lionel was born Oct. 3, 1905 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. He came to join his brother Francis, who lived northwest of White Fox, in the fall of 1926. He filed on a quarter of land north of his brother's place. It was pure Jack Pine sand. Lionel soon discovered that this type of soil wouldn't grow anything and let it go a year later. He spent that winter working at Burton's sawmill.

He went back [illegible] Manitoba, for a couple of

Lionel Smith.

years and then returned to the Tisdale area to work on the Jones farm for a couple of years.

In the spring of 1932, he took over the land his brother, Francis had rented from Milton Smiley, as his brother had to return to Manitoba for surgery.

The following spring Lionel moved to the Waterfield area, renting land owned by Ben Farmer. When Mr. Farmer sold this land, Lionel sold all his farm equipment and bought a quarter of Hudson Bay land. This he rented out and by working out himself, he had the title for it in three years time.

Lionel passed away one month short of his 57th birthday due to heart damage suffered during a very severe illness [illegible] a teenager. He was buried in Nipawin Woodlawn Cemetery Sept. 7, 1961. We remember him as a lovable, quick witted brother, always ready to see the bright side of any situation.

JOHN HENRY SMITHERMAN AND SONS BILL AND JACK

We arrived in Canada in 1906. I, Bill was only three years old so just a few events are still in my mind. It was the Salvation Army who brought a group over from England. There were the Bates family, Seckins and many others. They were financed of course. The farmers couldn't pay all the loan in one year. They had to clear so much land but it was hard to clear as all we had was a team of oxen. We were unable to pay all the loan [illegible] the Credit Union took what little grain we grew. Many took homesteads up at Auto Road. (Later — Leacross)

There were no roads, just trails. In spring time everything got flooded out. Our father had to make a bridge over the Leather River from logs. Those days there were lots of logs and brush. This was around 1909.

We got a few more oxen and put up all the hay we could which was very hard work. We also had to haul straw during the winter for the stock in 40 degrees below weather.

Dad worked in a mill for [illegible] a day. A couple of years passed and we were able to buy a team of horses which was a big help. He also helped to clear the brush for the right of way [illegible] Nipawin.

There were mosquitoes by the millions. It was a steady hum. We had to build smudges and make a lot of smoke to chase them away. We had to put bells on the cattle so we could find them.

Time marched along. There were no towns except Tisdale which was a days trip. Farmers started going north to live. They had to haul their grain [illegible] Tisdale which was a four day trip for many. We had a stop over for them at our house. Many nights there would be 30 teams so Jack and I had a job melting snow for the horses and cattle. Daytime, I tanked water from the Leather River. Jack and I were not very old and it took two of us to harness the horses.

I remember old Gaffeny hauling mail and supplies from Tisdale to Nipawin with a truck. He had some very bad times. Often I pulled him out of mud holes.

We were just getting over the top for better days, able to buy a tractor and threshing machine when mother took sick and passed on. Not long after Dad had an accident with a horse and also passed away. Soon after that Jack and I left the farm. There was no will so Jack and I lost everything.

I liked to listen to the wild birds singing away and there were some very pretty birds. They have just about all gone due [illegible] the sprays being used. Much I have forgotten. During that time Jack and I used to trap muskrats.

A couple of events took place which I'll never forget. We lost a big black pig and walked all over looking for him. All at once I saw him eating under a stook. I was just about 10 feet away when he stood up. It was a big, black bear. Well now, I was too frightened to move or turn around, so I ran backwards just as fast as I could run forward. He stood up on his hind legs and looked me over. I kept on going.

Another time we were digging a well in the middle of the yard and covered it with planks. We lost two white pigs and looked all over for them. I saw a plank had been moved on top of the well and there they were with just enough muck down there that they couldn't drown. We had to pull them out and wash them off. That was a

thrill of a lifetime. It was threshing time and nobody ever found out who did it.

Most folks knew Billie Boyle. At threshing time he made sure to get unloaded before anybody else and get to the barn first. This night he was ahead of me. He was throwing bundles. I walked around and pulled the main king pin. The horses were free from the wagon. He finished his load, grabbed the lines and said "let's go". Away went the horses leaving Billie Boyle and wagon right there. He wasn't the first team in the barn that night. The horses got lost so I got big hearted, got a saddle horse and found them. It made a laugh anyway.

A lot more could be said. I remember that fellows built shacks along the Leather River where they stayed on their trips. Oh yes, we must not forget the Wednesday dances and other concerts. There was always a good time.

JIM SMYLIE

submitted by Margaret Smylie

Jim Smylie was born Nov. 11, 1917 in Melfort Hospital, the son of Irish parents, Joseph and Annie Smylie. He was raised on a farm in the Melfort and Star City area and attended public school at Norwood. High school was taken by correspondence. He enjoyed skating and broomball and was a member of the United Church. In 1941 he joined the services and was discharged in 1945. He married Margaret Buckingham in December, 1942 and they had one son, **Murray**, born in Melfort, Sept. 17, 1946.

In October, 1946 he came with his family to Armley and was employed as a mechanic in the Ranson garage. He remained in Armley until April, 1947 when he moved to Prince Albert and was employed by J. R. Leach and Sons Ironworks. Another move was made to Saskatoon and he worked for Massey Ferguson until his death in October, 1960. He is buried in Star City Cemetery.

Clara Morgan, Jim Smylie and Frances Ranson.

Margaret is employed at the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce in Saskatoon.

Jim had a brother, Bill Smylie of Tisdale and two sisters, Frances Ranson of Regina and Florence Froom in Fraser Lake, B.C.

WILLIAM SMYTH

as told by Ian Smith and neighbors

Bill was born in Belfast, Ireland on Sept. 25, 1895. He lived in the County of Antrim until June, 1920. There was no future in Ireland so he left for Canada, the land of opportunity, with his friend George Dobson who had two brothers near Earl Grey, Sask. Bill worked at Craven, Sask. till 1923 when he took up a homestead in the Waterfield area. In 1934 he bought the quarter NE 26-17-14-W2 which had the only gravel pit in the RM situated on it. Bill farmed the land and looked after the pit. He used four horses and a fresno to remove the top soil. He received 25¢ a cubic yard for the gravel which was hauled from the pit.

Bill used to drag the roads in the summer time. Ian remembers that Bill used to go past the town of Carlea to the north end of the RM. He

William Smyth and Marion Berry.

used a flat drag, which would be an antique today, and it was pulled by four horses.

Bill always liked hunting and trapping. In the winter he would trap along the Leather River, catching mink, weasel, coyote and fox. In the spring he would either send the pelts to Winnipeg or take them to the local buyers. The pelts were a good price all through the Depression. He used to make around $300 per year which was a lot of money in the "Dirty Thirties". One occasion in 1936, Bill took a wagon box of wheat and a coyote pelt to Armley. He received $10 for the wheat and $10.50 for the pelt. Bill supplemented his farm income with trapping, working in the bush and hiring out to farmers.

Ian lived a half a mile from Bill so would often visit him. He remembers riding around the field on Bill's lap while Bill was plowing, listening to stories about the old country. Bill was a good friend of his.

In 1955 Bill moved to the Manton farm where he worked during the busy time of the season for Gordon and Bill Manton and trapped in winter. He also did chores for different neighbors in the area when they would go away. As Bill got older, he was less able to work. He still went out trapping, a practice he carried out into the late 70's. He always had a little flower garden and was always ready to give a visiting lady a flower.

Bill never married but he had a large family. He became the local babysitter which was appreciated by many parents. In the years before he died some of those children would visit with their children.

Bill was very much a loner, not going very far but he always enjoyed visitors. He tried to keep some Irish Whiskey on hand and he would offer a drink to each one. In the later years Bill would have an ounce of rye every morning to "start his motor".

When Bill came to Canada he left his mother who he always wanted to go back and see but couldn't afford to until he was too old. He sent her money while she was alive. The Queen sent her congratulations on her 100th birthday. She died at the age of 101 in 1972.

Bill passed away on Sept. 15, 1987 at the age of 86, 10 days short of his birthday. The day before he died he saw a doctor for the second time in his life. We should all be so healthy. He always claimed that the whisky and cigarettes kept him healthy.

JOE AND SARA SORRELL

submitted by Nettie Richards

My parents moved to Armley in late October 1928 from Sheho, Sask. They took over the hotel which my Dad had purchased earlier from Mr. Ted Nicklen and was run by some people by the name of Kenny. We drove from Sheho to Armley in our Model T Coupe. It took all day. The road from Wadena on was just a trail cut through the bush. It had rained a lot and there was no gravel on the road, just tall timber on each side. It seemed like we were in another world.

Nettie, Sara and Joe Sorrell in 1939.

At that time, Armley seemed to be a fairly thriving little town with a couple of stores and a bank along with a number of other businesses. The hotel business was quite good at first. Farmers had to haul their grain from Arborfield, Aylsham and Carlea with horse and sleigh. Many of them stayed over night and we often had to make up extra beds in the hallway to accommodate them.

In 1930, the CNR was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River. Elevators were built in those towns which ended the long haul.

Joe later took over the Cockshutt Implement agency and Prairie Gas agency from Charlie Haas.

My Dad was very interested in sports and was always there to help when help was needed.

In June 1939 he sold the hotel to Earl Herron from Tisdale. We went out to Victoria, B.C. and came back as far as Grand Forks, B.C. where they had a small acreage with fruit trees. They stayed there for a year and a half and decided to come back to Saskatchewan. They bought the hotel in Lockwood, but after four years, due to poor health, he was forced to sell it.

He spent the next two years in and out of the hospital in Regina. He passed away in January, 1946. My Mother passed away four months later in May, 1946.

DOUG AND MARY SPENCE

submitted by Jean Neil

Doug Spence was born in Brighton, England on March 15, 1885. He was a veteran of World War I, served in England and France and was gassed while in combat, suffering a good deal from it through the years.

He came to Canada after the war, spending time in Ontario and then took up a homestead in the Moose Range area which later was taken over by Mrs. A. Bowren.

He married Mary Mann of Valparaiso District in September, 1924 and came to Armley to operate a store for F. S. Morris in about 1927 or 1928. These were the days when eggs had to be sorted from the sawdust or chop and printed butter had to be quickly put in a cool place to stay firm for re-sale.

When the Morris store burned down in 1929, Doug went to Ridgedale to manage Mr. Morris' store there. It was there that their only child, Jean was born in May, 1930. Jean was the first child baptized in Ridgedale United Church.

While in Ridgedale Doug was active in the Boy Scout Movement and on leaving the area he received a card signed by all the boys and a Thank-you badge from Headquarters. This momento he treasured.

In about 1933 Doug went to Eldersley for a while and then moved to Tisdale where he continued to work in a store, this time for J. R. Homer.

He passed away in March, 1940, after a lengthy stay in a Saskatoon Hospital and is buried in the Soldiers' Plot in Tisdale Cemetery.

Mary Spence passed away July 28, 1967 and she too, is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Daughter Jean married Bill Neil, an engineer with CNR. They moved to Prince Albert, then to Melfort and in 1960 back to Prince Albert where they still reside. Bill retired in 1984 after 40 years with CNR and they plan to do some travelling. They have four children, Doug, Bob and Sandra living at Langley and Crescent Beach, B.C. and Bill Jr. in Regina.

Doug and Mary Spence, 1924.

WALTER SPILSKI

Walter was born in Poland and at the time of the first World War, was conscripted into the German army. He later immigrated to Canada and came to Armley in the early 1930's. He knew Jake Wassill and took over the blacksmith shop in the back of Jake's garage being operated by Mr. Cox. He was a tool smith by trade and had apprenticed for seven years before completing his training. He operated out of the shop at the garage for several years then moved to the north end of Main Street where he built his own shop

and living quarters. He was an excellent blacksmith making knives, horseshoes, cutting skates out of steel or doing any piece of machinery repair needed by the farmers. He sharpened hundreds of plough shares and cultivator shovels and tightened many wagon wheels. When a plane crashed in Walter Day's field to the north of Armley, Walter fixed the damaged under carriage so it could continue its flight. He built a portion of the machinery Frank Kasun needed for his puffed wheat factory. Several winters he closed his shop and worked at The Pas Lumber Company.

He operated his own shop from 1938 to 1943 when he moved it to Nipawin near where the Springman garage is. He continued in business for a number of years before his death. A daughter is living in Manitoba and she took her Dad's body there for burial.

GEORGE AND MARY SPROXTON

submitted by Verna Garret

George was born Dec. 20, 1881 and deceased in 1937 at Silver Stream.

Mary was born Feb. 18, 1882 and deceased in 1955 at Riverhurst.

They were married at Aurora, Ont. on Dec. 17, 1902. Soon after, they moved to Gilroy, Sask. Then in 1918 they moved to Silver Stream. George came with a load of cattle for Archie McDonald. Later Mary and family came by train to Tisdale as that was the nearest town at that time. They moved to Waterfield in 1921. In later years they moved to Armley school district three miles from Pontrilas.

Back: George Sproxton, Pete McRae. Front L to R. Ruth Blackall, Mrs. Sproxton, Edna, Sarah McRae, Norma Sproxton, 1934.

George passed away there in 1937 with blood poisoning caused by cutting off his thumb while splitting wood.

In later years Mary sold the farm and moved to Flin Flon where she worked as a housekeeper. In 1945 she married Fred Eade from Riverhurst. She resided there until her death.

Children:

Norma Mildred was born March 29, 1907. She taught at Waterfield school in 1930-31. She married Garner Benson and they had two children, Joan and Glen. She died in May 1947 of multiple sclerosis and was laid to rest in Silver Stream Cemetery.

John Delbert was born July 28, 1911. He was married and had four children, Carol, Ralph, Beverly and Valerie. He was deceased in March, 1983 of a heart attack and is laid to rest in Prince George where he was residing.

Verna Winnifred was born April 15, 1913. She married Floyd Garrett. They had two boys, Lyle and Melvin. Lyle married Lorraine Chastkovich and has four children, Paul, Cynthia, Graham and Cerella. They live in Creighton, Sask. Mel married Donna McGinnes. They have three children, Vicky, Chris and Perry. They live in Nipawin. Floyd passed away Dec. 17, 1980 in Weslaco, Texas, was cremated and his remains are in Rivers End Cemetery. Verna lives in Nipawin.

Keith Albert was born in January of 1916. He married Maebelle Horney and they had seven children, Merle, Gwen, Carol, Wayne, Burke, Allan and Cheryl. Keith died of a heart attack.

Ross was born in September of 1918 and is deceased of a heart attack.

SHIRLEY (ALLCHIN) STACEY

I was born Aug. 16, 1933 in the farm house on my father's homestead in the Waterfield District. I was the oldest and only daugher of Edith and Clifton Allchin. The family was completed with six sons. One small brother Dennis died at six years. My remaining five brothers and I grew up on the farm. It was home then and for many years after we had grown up and left. We returned as often as we could.

In 1939 I and four other six year olds were the

L to R: Kevin, John, Shirley and Doug Stacey.

grade I class at Waterfield School. I walked across the fields to school. I remember vividly how afraid of thunder storms I was. If there were clouds in the sky my travelling time was cut down considerably.

Mr. Zado was my first teacher. After completing public school I took grade IX and X by correspondence. This was done by attending school with your courses. The teacher would help you if you needed it. There were no school buses yet. If you were to go to high school it meant moving away to town.

I spent the next three years at home. I helped with the work of house and farm. We learned early to milk cows. It was a twice daily chore while we were growing up.

In 1952, I took my first job as a nurses' aid at St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale. The sisters taught us basic nursing skills. I remember that we did other things too, like washing floors, operating the dishwasher and stacking linen. It was the beginning of a nursing career that has spanned the years to the present.

I returned to school for another year of high school. In 1953, I was accepted into the Victoria School of Nursing in Prince Albert, Sask. The nurses' residence became home for the next three years. Along with hard work on the wards and long hours of study, we made friendships with fellow students which have lasted through the years.

In 1956, I joined the staff at the Tisdale Hospital as a registered nurse. After one year in the pharmacy as medication nurse, I spent nine years in charge of first floor.

In 1959, I married John Stacey. He worked for the Department of Highways and I worked in the hospital. The next year we moved to our farm in the Bjorkdale area.

Two other nurses from the district drove with me to work in Tisdale. I'm sure we each remember the blizzards and poor road conditions during those winters.

In 1966, I resigned from work. In September, I had a baby daughter who lived only a few hours. From then on I worked on the relief staff. In May, 1968 our son Douglas was born. He was joined by Kevin on Jan. 3, 1970.

We sold our farm in 1975 and moved to Summerland, B.C. I took up relief nursing again, first in Penticton Hospital and five years later, at the hospital in Summerland.

Douglas is 18 and attending college in Kelowna, B.C. **Kevin** is 16 and in grade XI. John has a 10 acre apple and pear orchard which keeps him busy much of the year.

The Okanagan Valley is truly beautiful. We have made good friends here but back in Saskatchewan are many old friends and family in an area which has its own different beauty. It's a place still often thought about as home.

WILLIAM ERNEST STANLEY

submitted by Leta Stanley

William Ernest Stanley homesteaded the SE 36-47-15-W2 in the year of 1913, in the Armley District. In due time he proved the homestead up and received the title for the land. He had about 15 acres of land broken and had built a shack where he lived while performing his homestead duties. He found it hard to farm as it was too far to move machinery with horses. He also farmed his mother's land in the Fern Glen District.

He rented the homestead out a few times, but this did not prove to be satisfactory. In 1928 he sold this land to Gordon McCullough and I believe Gordon's son, Ross McCullough, is still farming it.

Ern Stanley married Leta Pollard in 1934. They had two sons; **Loston** and **Derrek**.

Derrek still farms in the Fern Glen District.

Ern Stanley passed away in 1972 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

DERREK AND CAROLE (HALDENBY) Stanley

After our marriage, Dec. 27, 1966, in Melfort we resided in Tisdale until we were able to start

construction of our home. The house, started during the very dry summer of 1967, was built on the site homesteaded by Derr's grandfather in 1905.

By this time I was in my fourth year of teaching, having worked at Regina, Lloydminster, Saskatoon and Tisdale. Derrek attended S.T.I. in Moose Jaw, worked at Bowman's Machine [illegible] Tisdale, helped with a backhoe business, and like other would-be farmers, sought extra money by working in the logging industry at Prince George, B.C.

While growing up, Derr and his family enjoyed hunting and fishing together; so it seemed natural that he would become involved with the conservation and management of our resources. Since about 1962, he has been an active member of the Tisdale and District Wildlife Federation, being especially interested in Firearm Safety. In 1980, Derr was elected to the provincial executive, still serving as vice-president for our region. Other interests are: coaching and travelling with our girls' ringette teams, playing softball, Runciman Hall Committee and, our most recent thing, downhill skiing.

Since the arrival of our first daughter, **Shauna**, on Nov. 17, 1968, I gave up my career to become — full time homemaker. (Except for a few days or weeks spent as a substitute teacher). On Nov. [illegible], 1971, **Shelley** was born in Melfort. I have been involved with the Leather River Women's Institute, Tisdale Figure Skating Club, Tisdale Ladies Curling Club, Connaught Agricultural Society, minor ball and ringette. For several years, I attended off-campus classes, working towards a degree in education.

Children growing up on the farm today have a different lifestyle than we who grew up in the 40's and 50's. Multi-graded schoolhouses in every school district have been replaced by large schools in the towns throughout the area. Rural children run out to the road [illegible] catch a school bus. Since many farms do not have cattle or pigs anymore, there are few chores [illegible] do. Most of their spare time is spent driving to and from activities [illegible] school, 4-H and other recreation. In busy times, such [illegible] harvest, our children help with such things as repairs, meals, grain testing or whatever needs doing to keep the operation moving before the weather changes.

Our girls attended school in Tisdale. In June, 1986, Shauna will graduate while Shelley will finish junior high. Shauna's interests include: figure skating, ringette, fastball, most school sports, downhill skiing and water skiing and student council. In addition to ringette, fastball, soccer, curling and other school sports, Shelley enjoys water skiing and downhilling-in fact, everything outdoors! She was a member of Connaught Multiple for five years.

How fortunate we are to live in an area where we have so many opportunities. But, we have had to learn to take the good with the bad. Those of us in agriculture know the effect of the wheat midge, frost, hail and too much or too little rain; but we must be thankful for the riches of the land, sought out by the early pioneers — to whom this book [illegible] dedicated.

REGINALD AND ELIZABETH STAPLES

submitted by Jim Staples

Reginald Herbert James Staples was born in England, Jan. 27, 1883. He had one sister.

Elizabeth Nicklen was born in Dorset, England, March 31, 1885, one of a farm family of three boys and seven girls. They were married in Portsmouth, England, May 19, 1906.

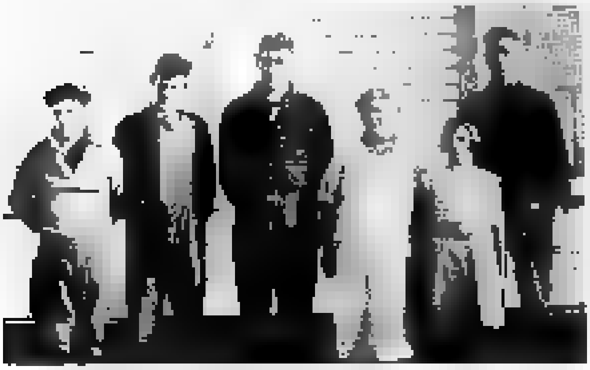
Dad worked as a bookkeeper on the railroad or on the dockyard, becoming [illegible] master at his profession. Because of deteriorating eyesight, doctors advised him to change his occupation or to lessen his hours spent at close work. Mother's brother, Ted Nicklen, had already taken a homestead [illegible] Armley and had moved his family here, so it seemed logical to come to Canada and do likewise. Prized possessions were packed in metal trunks and together with two boys, Herbert Wm., born March 5, 1907 and Reginald Jr., born March 13, 1909, they sailed for Canada on the Andania, a boat of the White Star Line. In 1912, they arrived in Canada and came by train to Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913 where they stayed with Bert Daniels. Dad worked for him for awhile. The Nicklens knew the procedures for filing on [illegible] homestead and with their help, Dad took NW 31-47-15-W2, 160 acres of bush. There was a trail already there and Ted and Olive Nicklen were on the quarter to the north of us. Another son, James, arrived Sept. 3, 1914. Dad found work in the bush [illegible] Peesane in the winter time, returning to the homestead to help with clearing the land during the warmer months. Scrubbing had to be done with an axe and oxen were used for the first breaking. Mother, being a farm girl, was elected to manage the oxen while Dad and the boys brushed and picked roots. When a good job presented itself in a sawmill at Crooked River, the family moved there for a couple of years. There was a school there for Bert and Reg to attend with one of the teachers being a Mrs. Henry Hamilton. She and Mother became friends and Mother shared some of her favorite recipes with her. In the spring, the logs from the winter work were transported in booms down the lake to the mill at the edge of town.

Dad had various jobs in the mill, trimming or sorting. Bert, though still very young, was able to work some too. He would sit near the trimmers and mark down the length of the board. If he made a mistake on the count, Dad was close enough to correct his error.

Bert tells how in the lumber camps, the ruts were all iced so that the heavily loaded sleighs carrying the logs to the mill would slide along more easily. There was a fellow who worked as a "Chickadee". His job was to keep the horse droppings off the ice track. If they froze on, the tracks became very rough and the load hard to pull. Today, one would be hard pressed to find someone for this menial task.

During the time they were in Crooked River, Dad contracted Typhoid Fever and Mother had to take him to Melfort Hospital. He had to be packed in ice to keep his fever down but was lucky to have survived with the few drugs that were available for use at the time. Reg developed a milder case so wasn't nearly as ill.

In March, the family moved back to the homestead. Nicklens came down with two teams, one with a hayrack, to move the furniture, and the other a sleigh and box to hold the remainder of our belongings. Mother drove one team with Reg, Jim and the pet cat on board. The trip was made in one day across country and a chicken and dumpling supper was waiting for us when we arrived back at the homestead. The hospitality of the homesteaders was never ending and Auntie Olive was among the women who showed the pioneer spirit. Dad worked at Crooked River after the rest of the family settled on the homestead and he would walk back and forth for frequent visits and a change of clothes.


L to R: Jim, Reg, Bert, Elizabeth, May and Reg Stapes Sr.

Homes were all lighted by coal oil lamps and heated with wood burning stoves. Our first home was one main room and a bedroom, with two ply lumber and tar paper in between. The tin heater had to be continually stoked in the cold winters, insulation wasn't even thought of. An upper platform was put in where Reg and I slept and I think we had the warmest bed in the house; at least we didn't wake up with frost all around our faces as Mother and Dad did. Ice blocks were cut, put in the shed and covered with sawdust to preserve them over the summer. This was our refrigerator. Later we had an ice well where we could put the cream, butter, eggs and meat on the ice to keep cool. The power didn't come through until 1943 or 1944.

Christmas and New Years Day were spent together with the Hayward and Cecil Nicklen families. Everyone took turns cooking the turkey and all the trimmings while the plum pudding was boiled in a bag. As traditional as the pudding a favorite game, "Pit", played with special cards. On New Year's Day they gathered at another of the homes and the game continued.

A daughter, May, was born Nov. 29, 1919.

The Waterfield Picnic was always a summer excursion, driving over by team and wagon. Mother always joined in the races and often was a winner. When the sports days were held in Armley, Dad would take tickets. Wild fruit was always plentiful, raspberries, strawberries and saskatoons close at hand and a wagon load of neighbors got together and drive into the sand hills for a day of picking blueberries.

In 1924, the CPR came through to Nipawin and it made a great difference to the whole area. Armley Hamlet grew steadily and quickly, and stores, machine agencies, oil companies, hotel and lumberyard made appearances on the main drag. Dad started working as manager of the F. S. Morris store where he stayed for two years. He had a bunk, stove and table in a room at the back of the store and he would stay there during the week and come home on weekends. In those days there were no set store hours so it was always open in the evenings.

As farming improved, more land was obtained and horses were purchased from a Mr. Turner at Gronlid, a fellow of Jewish descent.

Breaking was done with a 16 inch sulky plough and horses, a binder and disk were added to the machinery line. Gradually a good herd of milking cows were built up as well as pigs and chickens.

Charlie Harvey was the carpenter when we built a two storey house in 1924. We used to lay [illegible] bed upstairs and listen to the clickety-clack of the trains [illegible] they went by so close to the house. The train men were good to us. They would always throw out the papers as they went by and from time to time would stop and pick us up when we were going to town. Maybe that's why in later years, their conscience didn't bother them when they helped themselves to a bit of cream from the cans on their way to the creamery. There were many times a full can came back as forty-nine pounds, so we could only surmise we treated the train men that day.

Walter Palmer, who operated the lumberyard in Tisdale, opened up a branch in Armley and Dad took over as manager of it, a position [illegible] kept until his death. Imperial Oil opened a bulk oil station about 1927 or 1928, putting in huge holding tanks and handling coal oil, oil and grease. Gas was distributed in barrels so a good supply was always kept on hand and had to be accounted for. Dad looked after that business too, until his death in 1943.

A larger barn was built in 1929 to accommodate the horses and a dozen or so milk cows. Dad used to carry many bottles of milk every day [illegible] the town residents. In 1928 we purchased a John Deere tractor from Walter Palmer and this made farm work much easier. In the spring of 1929, Bert went to Saskatoon to take delivery of a 1928 GMC truck and we began delivering fuel all around the area and as far east as Arborfield. Chains had to be purchased to be sure of getting through all the mud holes. After Walter Day started buying cattle and a stockyard was constructed beside the tracks, we used to haul a lot of livestock for him. It was a lot simpler to haul six barrels of water from the creek at Jones' rather than a stoneboat and team from the Tracey farm. E. G. Groat dug a pond near the house with a huge dragline in about 1937. Threshing was done with Nicklens or Gus Makres until we purchased our own machine from Roy Rourke in Aylsham. This was replaced by the Massey Harris combine purchased from Walter Stark in Ridgedale in 1944. That fall, Bert and I did a lot of custom combining around the area.

Dad and Walter Day became close friends while he was using Dad's office for doing his livestock books. In the 1920's, we boys used to walk down the track to listen to the hockey games on their radio before we owned one.

Over the years we had many good laughs at Dad. A city slicker, polished with a pen and paper, he never learned to harness a horse, in fact, once put the collar on upside down, nor did he ever become adept at driving one. He never learned to operate any kind of motor vehicle nor could he milk a cow. But he was always able to bring in needed cash by stooking, scrubbing, field pitching, working in the bush or at a business. He audited books for Waterfield and Manlius School Districts and for various business places, utilizing his knowledge of bookkeeping.

When we had a radio, Dad always listened to Walter Winchell give the news. He could give more news in fifteen minutes than most announcers could in a half hour and it was near a sin to miss him or for anyone to talk. Mother always had a big garden and raised turkeys to supplement the income.

The family all attended school at Manlius, walking the three miles across country, sometimes through the Charles Morgan yard. Often we would call in at neighbors on the way home for we knew Mrs. Ramsden always had fresh baked cookies and each fall Mrs. Richards would have a row of tomatoes ripening behind the stove on a sill. There never was a store bought tomato came close to the flavor of those grown in [illegible] garden. When I was older, I drove the horse with a toboggan and took May to school that way. The Christmas concert was a momentous time in the school year and the school barn bulged with all the horses bringing families to the big event. Later they were held in the hall.

As we became young adults we enjoyed all the sports, playing ball, joining the Young Peoples Club, Athletic Club, hockey, dances and socials. Sunday was "ice cream" day. We had lots of cream and an oversized ice cream freezer. We would spend time turning the crank on that without any fuss, as we knew what the end results would be. There were always lots of young people to join in the fun.

Our neighbors in the area were the McCulloughs, Haywards, Nicklens, Days, Richards, Ramsdens, Wallis, Morgans, Tom Rowe and Sisson families.

The house burned down in 1942 and losing all the family belongings was a terrible shock for both Dad and Mother. Dad never seemed to recover and passed away Sept. 25, 1943. Mother

and Reg stayed on the farm, a new home was built and Reg did the farming. Mother's health deteriorated and she lived with May for nearly a year before she passed away April 5, 1951. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Bert married Hazel Laidlaw.

Reg married Olga May 19, 1951.

Jim married Mildred Sisson.

May married Harry Turnbull. See Harry Turnbull.

BERT AND HAZEL STAPLES

submitted by Lloyd

Dad was born March 5, 1907 in England, the oldest son of Reginald and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and younger brother, Reginald Jr., landing in Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913. They spent some time in Tisdale area before coming to the homestead on NW 31-47-14-W2. The following year, Manlius School was built and Dad started into the halls of learning, walking the trails across country. The family moved to Crooked River for a couple of years around 1917 and 1918 and he continued his education and worked at checking the lumber in the mill where his dad worked.

Back on the homestead, he completed his schooling, acquiring grade VIII equivalent and then worked on the farm clearing and breaking land. He was interested in bees and started a small business for a time before he discovered he was allergic to stings, so he was forced to dispose of them.

He tried to join the RCMP, only to find he had grown too large to meet their requirements. He took a correspondence course in fingerprinting and enjoyed practising on other family members. When his dad had the Imperial Oil Agency, Dad delivered a lot of gas in barrels to a wide area.

He worked with Charlie Harvey and Roy Nicklen doing carpenter work. They built homes, many business places in town and worked on elevator construction. During the winter of 1928-29, he worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the Saskatchewan River along with several others from the district.

Mother was born May 9, 1912 in Stranraer, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laidlaw. She took her schooling in Stranraer, then came to Armley in June 1929 with her parents, two brothers, Bob and Charlie and three of her four sisters, Jessie, Zelpha and Dorothy. She worked at several places in the district before she and Dad were married Dec. 17, 1934 in St. John's Anglican Church in Nipawin. They moved to the Harvey place in the Waterfield District and continued farming, gradually expanding their acreage. They had two children, **Lloyd** and **Lorna** (see Rommel history).

L to R: Lorna, Bert and Lloyd. Centre: Hazel. Front: Pam and Craig Staples, 1972.

For a number of years, Dad operated the grader with Oscar Arneson on the catterpiller, building roads for the Connaught Municipality. Several years were spent as a trustee for Waterfield School, a time when boards had complete fiscal powers. He was a director for Armley Co-op Store and a shareholder in the snow plough club. They both enjoyed curling on the one sheet rink in Armley and both entered bonspiels in surrounding towns. Summertime meant camping and fishing trips and Dad also did some hunting.

They moved to SW 32-47-14-W2 in 1960 and continued farming until July 1, 1974 when they retired to Nipawin, Sask. They belonged to the Happy Harvesters Dance Club, Dad acting as their secretary for a time. They joined the Golden Age Bowling Club and were members of the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin.

Mother took a real interest in Lorna's pro-

gress and made many trips to Saskatoon, Sask. where Lorna was attending special classrooms at the School for the Deaf. Mother enjoyed travelling and made a few trips to British Columbia with her sister Jessie, to visit other family members. She particularily enjoyed her two grandchildren.

Mother lost a battle with cancer Sept. 27, 1975 and Dad followed Aug. 12, 1981. Both are buried in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

HERBERT LLOYD STAPLES

I was born June 23, 1937 in the Armley Hospital where nurse Annie Turnbull was the matron. Mother and Dad, Bert and Hazel Staples, were farming in the Waterfield District.

I attended Waterfield School, skiing a mile across the field in winter or going by bicycle the long way around in summer. If it was wet, it was a walk through the gumbo that stuck to your feet like glue. When we were big enough, yet not old enough to have a drivers license, Wilfred Allchin and I were allowed to use the 1938 Chev truck and Manton's water tank to haul water to flood a skating rink at school. Everyone played hockey and we'd have mixed teams playing games against Carlea, Manlius or the Bible School. In summer, we exchanged ball games with the same group as well as Riverstone. We really thought we were having an awful lot of fun.

Dad used to build model airplanes from balsawood and would use a rubber band on the propeller for power. I developed a love for that hobby and have continued with the much more sophisticated models available today.

After completing public school, I went to Nipawin and boarded with the Bob Roney family to begin highschool. Later, I worked on the farm or around the area until October, 1955 when I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and obtained work at Sherritt Gordon. I came home for Christmas, Dec. [illegible] and when I returned to the Fort, I began work with the Alberta Department of Highways. They were building the Fort Saskatchewan bridge and what a cold winter that was! After one and a half months, I was back at Sherritt where I remained for 19½ years. Over nine years were spent as an operator at the plant and the remainder of the time, I was a storage receiver.

I was married in October 1960 and we had two chosen children, **Craig** born in 1964 and **Pamela** born in 1966.

In 1974, Mother, Dad and my sister Lorna, moved to Nipawin for retirement and we moved home and took up residence on SW 32-47-14-W2 where we began farming. I found it a totally different situation than it was when I left 20 years earlier. I still have the old 1928 D John Deere and each summer I start it up just to see if it still runs and that same "pop" is emitted.

I am residing on the farm where I enjoy working with modern machinery and model planes for a hobby.

REGINALD STAPLES JR.

Reg was born March 13, 1909 in England, the second son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and brother Bert when he was a very young child. His dad had filed on a homestead in the Armley area and it was there on NW 31-47-15-W2 that Reg spent most of his life. He spent a couple of years at Crooked River when the family moved there and his Dad worked in the sawmill.

His schooling was all received at Manlius school. He with his brothers, would walk the three miles across country. He was of a quiet personality and didn't compete in the team sports that both Bert and Jim enjoyed. However, he did a lot of curling in the Armley rink. He went on camping and fishing trips to Stoney Lake from 1929 on. A large bell army tent was borrowed

Elizabeth Staples and Reg Staples Jr.

from Bob Fergus and a group of young people would pack all the food, utensils and bedding in the truck. A pole was cut at the lake, and equipped with a string and a spoon. Boats were availble to rent and the sport was always a luxury enjoyed each season.

When his dad passed away in 1943, Reg took over the home farm and he and his mother continued to reside there. They milked up to ten cows, had pigs and fowl. Always a homebody, Reg enjoyed the farm and animals.

He married in 1951 and farmed until 1969 when he sold to the Boxall Brothers and they moved to Nipawin. He worked as a part time caretaker at the Junior High School until the age of 65 when he retired. He built up lasting friendships with the students and was recognized on his retirement by a suitable momento.

He became interested in the Nipawin Hawks hockey organization and began doing volunteer work with them, usually in the ticket booth at the rink. They presented him with a plaque in recognition of his contribution of time spent there.

Reg walked up town for daily visits with friends and for mail and groceries. It was on one of these walks that he suffered a severe heart attack and passed away Jan. 27, 1978. He is buried in Mable Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

JIM AND MILDRED STAPLES

I, Jim, was born Sept. 3, 1914 on the homestead, the third son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. With the exception of 1917 and 1918, when the family lived and worked at Crooked River, I have spent all my years in the Armley area. Education was received at Manlius School where some years there were more than 40 studens. Our teachers were Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead and Miss Florence Evans. Summer time meant a three mile walk but in winter it was a drive with horse and cutter or toboggan over snow covered trails. The school barn was filled to capacity a good part of the year and it was always a contest to see who could get hooked up and on the way home first. I remember getting bells to attach to the harness and the tinkling sounds still echo in my ears. I really liked them. We played a lot of ball in the warm months and as soon as there was enough snow, we tramped it and played shinney with a trusty willow club. The Christmas concerts were held in the school in the early years and one year Mother and Dad added enough money to my allotted amount to get me a pair of skates. When I was old enough we had a hockey league with Carlea, Ridgedale and Leacross. I was very fond of sports and that provided many hours of good entertainment for us.

Mildred and Jim Staples, January 1985.

When F. [illegible]. Morris opened his store in Armley, Dad worked there. Mr. Morris would take pigs in exchange for groceries and would send them home with Dad to feed until heavy enough to sell or butcher. I was delegated to look after the pigs and keep them out of the nearby garden. An obstinate one insisted on sampling green and juicy vegetables time after time, and was caught in the act when Mother went gathering a supply for the noon meal. This so provoked her that she threw the pail she was carrying, landing a blow on its head. Whether from shock or shame, the pig gave a few quick gasps and rolled over dead. I never did find out the explanation Mr. Morris received.

I remember when the railway was being built to Armley. The crew arrived at the townsite on Saturday night and Sunday was a day of rest, so machines were idle. Being inquisitive about the equipment, a group of boys were examining it and were able to persuade the crew to let them have the hand pumped jigger to try out. About a half dozen of us made the trip to Leacross in seven minutes, taking turns on the pump. When the CNR was being constructed, the loads of timber for the culverts to the south were hauled through our yard and down the field, so we took a special interest in its progress. Little did we realize at that time, the importance of the activity

going on there and the effect it would have on the area.

We ate a lot of jack rabbit and grouse in the early years so I had a lot of practise shooting. I always enjoyed hunting and have kept it up through the years. One year following the Christmas concert, John Hayward and I headed off with team and sleigh about 3 AM for Pete Lang's homestead 52 miles straight north of our home. Taking our blankets and food for ourselves and the horses, we made the trip in one long day. Pete had worked for [illegible] and we knew he had built a cottage roofed, two roomed log shack on his land to do his residency duties. It was quaint and cozy with his homemade furniture. He had lined [illegible] up with cardboard for extra warmth and I well remember lying awake at night listening to the timber wolves howl and the mice playing games behind the cardboard. We had taken [illegible] bag [illegible] baking beans with us and when John and I went hunting, we left Pete to cook the supper. When we came in that night he had every pot in the place full of beans. We didn't intend him to cook all five pounds at once.

We used to collect gopher tails and crows eggs and get paid for them from the municipality. I saved that money, and any I won in races or doing odd jobs, and bought my first bicycle. I was very happy with my purchase, finding [illegible] [illegible] more efficient and speedy mode of travel. Once, in company with Harold Marsonette on his bike, we passed Frank Frazer in his little Ford Coupe making his way to town. Frank pulled his gas lever to the bottom but he didn't catch up to us. If only we could bottle some of the energy [illegible] youth and save it for later years!

Mother and Dad often talked about some of the bad storms and one in particular when I was only two years old. They were cutting slough grass for hay with the scythes when foreboding clouds were approaching from the west. Wanting to finish their task, we three boys were sent on home ahead, with Bert and Reg pushing me in the wheelbarrow. The report in the Aug. 26, 1916 issue of the Tisdale Recorder said it was the worst storm ever known in the district with hailstones the size of teacups. Worst hit was the N. Van Blaricum and G. Pearson farms with two foot drifts of hail. No insurance was carried in an area where hail seldom occured and losses were estimated at $7000. Many trees that have escaped the axe and bulldozer bear the scars of that storm today.

We helped Gus Markres hauling bundles at harvest time some years. He had an old yellow Model T that we nicknamed the "Peanut Wagon". That car provided us with a lot of fun and laughs. One year during harvest it wouldn't start and was receiving a pull with one of the horses. Ray Snider was at the controls and when it started [illegible] had no idea how to stop it. It all but ran over the horse before someone was able to take it out of gear. Gus would take the boys for rides, sometimes for company, [illegible] times to help him keep it going, and at times out of the goodness of his heart. If dirt or water got in the gas line, it would politely stop in the road for a clean up. A couple of fellows accompanied him as he made a visit to his farm at Choiceland. When the journey seemed a bit monotonous, they held the hammer handle to the wheel spokes making an alarming noise. Quickly stopping to check for trouble, the friendly advice given was to blow in the gas tank. Finally in frustration, Gus replied, "Good Gosh, if we had a flat tire, you'd say blow in the gas tank".

I used to do a lot [illegible] trucking gas, grain and wood as well as livestock. Everyone didn't have a truck and I earned a lot of spending money that way.

We belonged to the beef ring when it operated. Being only a mile from the butcher, Reg and I decided it would be faster to lead the animal down [illegible] Hayward's than [illegible] try and load it into the truck. We each fastened a rope around [illegible] neck and with one [illegible] the lead and one holding it back, we were on our way. All went well until the animal became tired and lay down in the ditch for a rest. No amount of persuasion could get it to its feet. A traveller approached and stopped to view the situation. He asked if we were having trouble. That was an understatement but holding our temper we answered in the affirmative. He proceeded to give us advice that we were sceptical about, but in our position we had nothing to lose. I removed my cap and put it tightly over the animal's nose. He moved swiftly into action and we were hard pressed to get him stopped when we reached the butchering locality. It was a lesson we remembered well and used without hesitation when we found ourselves in [illegible] similar situation.

Mrs. Ida Greenough with her children, Gladys and Harold, came from Nova Scotia shortly before Harold's 8th birthday and worked for us that year. We had a lot of fun working on mechanical inventions. As an adult, Harold later worked on our farm too, and I remember the experience we had putting a motorcycle together.

He had made a purchase of a second hand bike and it arrived in dozens of pieces, in a cardboard box. We hardly knew one piece from the other and it took weeks to get it looking like anything that would run.

He had a little motorized jalopy known as the "Bug", put together from odds and ends. It had a model T motor, grill from an old threshing machine seive, body parts made from V joint salvaged from an old building, and a torpedo shaped back covered with canvas. There were no doors, you just entered from the top. It was lacking fenders and I remember going with Harold when he took mail to his mother who was spending time as a midwife at Ralph Smith's. Going through the wet Waterfield flats, we passed cars stuck in the mud or stalled on the roadside. We sailed right on through catching the mud balls that flew in the air off the tires. That bug made many miles, even travelling to Carrot River.

I was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club when C. Wegmiller was leader. We used to ride horseback to meetings and one year when Wilfred Duford was a member, our trip was speeded up when we rode their drivers. We went to Melfort Fair for competitions and an educational trip to the Melfort Experimental Farm. Our overnight stay was spent in a large tent where we all slept with our feet to the centre.

There were so many treasured memories of our youth, it would fill a book.

On May 5, 1943, I married Mildred Sisson at her parent's farm home. She will relate our family story.

I, Mildred, was born Jan. 18, 1923, the second daughter of Bert and Hazel Sisson. Growing up in a family of eight in the homestead days was never easy but we never felt deprived. We were happy with hand-me down clothes and simple food. We were only half a mile from school so there was never a valid excuse for being absent unless it was sickness. I only remember one day that Dad was afraid to let us walk in a bad storm and he hitched up a team and drove us. There were 10 grades with high school by correspondence. My first teacher at Manlius was Mr. Ivan Hollingshead and 10 of us started together. He always said he never understood how we all learned to read and write. The hour at noon seemed endless compared to an hour now and we managed to squeeze in countless games after lunch was eaten. The old wood burning cast iron stove in the corner, with a metal jacket skirting it, was lined with mitts and overshoes during the winter. The little containers designed to hold water for humidity usually held thawing ink wells used for our dip pens. Friday afternoons were set aside for Red Cross meetings where we learned parliamentary procedures that we carried to adulthood. Monitors for various duties would be appointed for the following week such as putting up the flag, cleaning boards and brushes, tidying the library or making the cocoa for noon lunches. The path leading to the out houses often had to be shovelled in winter and I still remember the hasty visits paid there. Much importance was placed on the three R's and any inconvenience or hardship was never considered as such.

With three girls in a family before a boy arrived, we fell heir to barnyard chores, stooking, shovelling grain or raking and coiling hay. We always milked a lot of cows and Mother and the girls were responsible for that chore. Chickens fell into our line of work and attending the clucking hens were included. After school, there was a woodbox to fill and snow to carry for the barrel by the stove, the only water supply.

We attended United Church Sunday School held in the Armley Hall. We joined the Farm Girls Club with Mrs. Dymond as our first leader and Mrs. Ready teaching the handwork. I shall always be grateful to those dedicated leaders who taught us to sew, knit, crochet and bake. We enjoyed sports and I played ball with the local team. We went to all the sports days with our coaches, Joe Sorrell or Walter Morgan, driving us for miles. We skated on open rinks cleared off on river ice. My first pair of skates were purchased from Mrs. Hunter when they left Armley and I wore them until my toes were severely pinched. Field days, with half dozen schools participating, were a popular event and we all won silver cups or medals over the years. Mother taught us all to do the old time dances and we spent many enjoyable hours both at home and at district dances. One task I was given many times and never really relished, was taking the cream and eggs to town with team and cab in the winter. The track would cut down on one side and you would slide sideways. I was always afraid of upsetting.

After finishing school I worked out at many homes in the area and my sister Olive and I led a group of Farm Girls. Both Jim and I belonged to the Armley Young Peoples Club and there were numerous activities to participate in.

We were married in May and Jim's Dad

passed away that fall so we took over his Imperial Oil Bulk Service along with farming on SW 5-48-14-W2. I became quite adept at filling, loading and delivering barrels of gas when Jim was busy in the fields. We only kept the business a couple of years [illegible] [illegible] was difficult to manage with our mixed farm. We did a lot of curling, practically living at the rink during bonspiels. We entered other bonspiels in the area in Tisdale, Nipawin and in between. We had a horse and cab with a stove in it for winter travel. We belonged to the Snow Plough Club when [illegible] was formed and the rotary plough kept our roads open for travel.

One time our truck refused to start in cold weather so Jim was pulling it with the horse and I was doing the steering. When the truck started, he hollered, "Whoa", the horse stopped but I didn't. Before I realized what was happening, I had driven onto the single tree, so Jim hit the horse on the behind to put it [illegible] motion. The sudden forward leap broke the tugs. I wasn't asked for a repeat performance, in fact there was a real scarcity of words after the initial blast was delivered.

We bought [illegible] quarter of land [illegible] the east and finished clearing and breaking [illegible]. The first year we were married, we bought a 9 by 12 tent with a three foot wall and that was the beginning of a lifetime of enjoyable camping and fishing trips. Our families developed a love for the outdoors and each of them indulge in the same activity with their families.

In the fall of 1951, after only eight years [illegible] marriage, I contracted polio and was flown to Regina General Hospital on Sept. 27, able to move only my right arm and my head. It was a bitter little pill to take as by now we had two little boys and it was heartbreaking to have [illegible] leave them behind. I spent the next seven months taking therapy and returned home on April 27, 1952, able to walk very slowly with the aid of two canes. The crops had stayed out over winter and harvesting had to be completed in April before seeding could be started. My illness changed our lives, all the sports, dancing and farm chores that I loved doing were set aside for less strenuous activities. It was a case of accepting the things we cannot change and redirecting our energies. We found farming much more difficult and some of the simple tasks a real challenge. In 1952 we built a new home, and that same year electricity came to the rural area. It became a vital part of life on the farm and a boon to housework. Then in 1954, we had a little girl and to us she was a miracle child.

Realizing even I could do sit down jobs, we resolved to encourage our family [illegible] obtain optimum education for future security. Beginning with school involvement, I became secretary of Waterfield Local Board in 1957 and remained in that position until after reunion year, 1980, when meetings were discontinued. I attended Trustee Conventions in Regina and Saskatoon and was a director and secretary of Tisdale Superintendency Trustee Association. We belonged to both Ridgedale and Tisdale Home and School Association. Education was for all of us!

Some very enjoyable times have been spent [illegible] directors [illegible] Connaught Agricultural Society and we both received Life Memberships [illegible] 1986. Jim was on the Wheat Pool Committee when our elevator was operational. The United Church has been an important part of our life. I taught a Sunday School class for eight years, joined the Women's Association, am secretary and life member of the U.C.W., on the Board of Stewards and was secretary of the Official Board of Aylsham Pastoral Charge for 12 years. In 1985, I worked with the Heritage Committee on special heritage projects. We both belong to Tisdale Wildlife Federation and Armley Community Club. For several years in the 60's, we were leaders of a 4-H Swine Club, a rewarding experience, working with budding young farmers. Jim still enjoys refereeing hockey, working first with youth and later with teams playing recreational hockey. In so many areas of community work, we have been the winners.

Over the years farming methods, crops and machinery changed drastically. Fertilizers and chemicals became standard procedure and the change to metric caused lots of headaches. Combines that we first purchased in 1944 were considered real progress for the agricultural community and a much easier method of harvesting. Rubber tired tractors, larger trucks and various tillage machines allowed farmers to complete their operations more rapidly. It was a good way of life and we enjoyed the 35 years spent at that occupation.

In 1977, we sold the farm and retired to a busy life on our six acre farm site, enjoying country living and a community we grew up in. We do a lot of camping and fishing and have done some travelling. For six winters we spent a month in the southern states of Arizona, Texas and California

and to Yellowstone and Black Hills in summer trips. We had an exciting trip to Expo 86 in Vancouver. We have so much beauty to see in Canada!

In 1980, our reunion year was a happy event for Saskatchewan. Helping arrange school celebrations gave us much satisfaction and seeing so many friends of by gone days caused many a tug at the heart strings. Those coming "home" viewed with astonishment and nostalgia, the changes that have taken place.

Early in 1984, we began the arduous task of compiling the Armley History Book. Working together towards a common goal has brought about firm bonds of friendship.

We had a family of three; **Gary, Grant** and **Wendy**. Gary was born June 2, 1946. He married Georgia Watling and has three children. Grant was born July 28, 1950. He married Andrea Sharkey and has three children. Wendy was born March 30, 1954. She married Ric Ballard and has four children. **(See Ric Ballard History)**

We celebrated our 40th Wedding Anniversary May 5, 1983 and are enjoying retirement in the same spot we began on. Though we would not want to turn back the pages to the horse drawn vehicles and coal oil lamps, the chump churns , and the wash boards, we are happy we have had the experience of multi-grade country schools and a little home town bursting at the seams with good friends.

To our parents, we can only say a humble "Thank-you". They pioneered an untamed land. They knew hardships beyond measure and overcame them, clearing the way for a comfortable living for our generation. The rewards of their love and devotion, their continual striving for advancement, their sense of humor and honesty have been passed on to us to forward to future generations. They lived and loved to the fullest, leaving us a legacy to cherish. May we be deemed worthy of our inheritence.

GARY AND GEORGIA STAPLES

I was born in Tisdale June 2, 1946, the first child of Jim and Mildred Staples. We lived on a small mixed farm and learned responsibility early, as there were always chores to be done, such as bringing in firewood, caring for the garden, picking berries and feeding the cows and pigs. By the time I was 12, I was driving the tractor with field implements, allowing Dad time to do other farm yard jobs.

My elementary education was obtained at Waterfield, a one-room country school with one teacher for grades I to VIII. In the summer we rode our bicycles the two miles to and from school while in the winter we walked or caught a ride with neighbors, sometimes in horse-drawn sleighs. Although we lacked the facilities and options available in larger schools, we enjoyed the special events such as Christmas Concerts, softball games, the annual field day each spring in Ridgedale and most of all, the school picnic on the last school day in June. Summers were always exciting with fresh berries and vegetables from the garden, family picnics, the Silver Stream Fair and camping trips to one of the many northern lakes where we enjoyed fishing and playing on the beach. The occasional downpour may have dampened our beds but not our enthusiasm for tenting, even when the wind blew trees down all around the tent and once on the car. The same wind made great waves for bobbing around on an inner tube.

In 1960 I entered high school which meant a long bus ride into Tisdale each day. This was quite an adjustment from a rural school but I enjoyed the opportunity to study new subjects and participate in a variety of sports, an interest inherited from my parents. I was fortunate to be a member of the hockey team which won the Midget 'B' Provincial Championship in 1961-62, a once-in-a-lifetime thrill for most Canadian boys. My experience with football was not so pleasant as I ended up in hospital with a collapsed spleen and an early retirement from the sport. I continued to be a member of the 4-H Swine Club

Gary and Georgia Staples, Robin, Heather, Lee, 1984

through high school, despite a dislike for the animal after one went wild and held my brother, sister and myself captive in the barn one night while Dad was away hunting. We still reminisce about taking the 4-H Club camping and being kept awake by an air mattress popping it's seams or having to untangle fishing lines which got wrapped around the outboard propeller.

In 1964 it was time to make my first break from the security of home as I loaded up the blue '49 Chevy and set off for Saskatoon to study at the University of Saskatchewan. During the summers I had a variety of jobs to help pay my way. These included repair work on the Federal Grain Elevator in Armley, surveying near Diefenbaker Lake for the Department of Agriculture and geological field work with the Research Council around Hanson Lake, where my camping and boating experience came in handy. In 1967 I developed an interest in travel which I have continued to expand. In the spring we had a geological field camp in Montana. Then I flew to Calgary for my first view of the Rockies and a summer job with Mobile Oil in the Great Slave Lake area. Before classes started again in the fall I drove to Montreal with some friends to see Expo 67. Finally, in November, I went to Vancouver by train to attend the Western Universities Geological Conference.

I graduated in 1968 with a Bachelor's Degree in Geological Engineering and joined Imperial Oil in Dawson Creek, B.C. before relocating in Edmonton that fall. During my early years at Imperial I spent a lot of time doing wellsite work throughout Alberta and the Mackenzie Delta region, as well as two summers doing geological mapping on the Western Arctic mainland. This was a unique opportunity to see different wildlife and flora of the north, the human lifestyles and of course the midnight sun. To compensate for the shortened summers, I travelled to California, Nevada and Mexico during those years.

On April 29, 1972 I married Georgia Watling, a farm girl from Mannville, Alta. who was also working for Imperial at the time. After a honeymoon in the Canary Islands, we began preparing for a move to Calgary where Imperial transferred most of the staff in September. Later that month we purchased our first home.

I remained at Imperial until June of 1981 when I joined Canadian Hunter Exploration, the oil and gas arm of Noranda Mines, as a reservoir geologist. This has proven to be a very positive change for my career despite the difficulties experienced in the petroleum industry in recent years. I have been fortunate to work on such interesting projects as the Mackenzie Delta and Cold Lake heavy oil while at Imperial and now the very large Elmworth gas field. I have also travelled to California, Colorado, Houston, New Orleans and South Carolina to learn more about geology and the oil industry.

Georgia and I have three children; **Robin** born Dec. 28, 1976; **Lee** Nov. 10, 1978 and **Heather**, Aug. 20, 1981. The boys enjoy sports so I have coached baseball, hockey and soccer over the past few years. The whole family enjoys camping and fishing so our summer vacations are spent camping in Alberta, British Columbia and Saskatchewan, where all have caught their first fish with Grandpa and Grandma. We visited Expo 86 with my parents and we all enjoyed it very much. Vancouver Island and the Okanagan Valley are among our favorite places to camp. For my own relaxation I enjoy curling and skating and do some golfing and cross-country skiing. If the boys have their way, I'll be joining them in downhill skiing as well. We are now living in the Lake Bonavista area of Calgary and enjoying it very much. There is swimming, canoeing and fishing at the lake and an excellent hockey program making it an ideal community for our family.

GRANT AND ANDREA STAPLES

submitted by Grant and Andrea

Terry Grant Staples was the second child born to Jim and Mildred Staples, on July 28, 1950. Early in his life it became evident that "Terry" and his brother "Gary" hollered from the back door sounded too similar, hence he has been called "Grant" ever since.

Grant attended school at Waterfield until grade VI, then two years in Ridgedale and high school in Tisdale. While in grade XII, he started dating Andrea Sharkey. Andrea was born Dec. 3, 1950 to Rev. Sid and Bessie Sharkey in Carberry, Man. They lived at Indian Head, Sask. for three years before moving to Tisdale in 1958. In June 1968, both graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School, then went to University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. After one year of university, Grant decided to try the "working world" but soon decided that making wieners and ham at Intercontinental Packers would not be an exciting job for life.

In September, 1971 he and Andrea were mar-

L to R: Grant, Greg, Kelli, Andrea and Kerri Staples.

ried and both resumed university. Andrea graduated in 1972 with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing and Grant in 1973 with Bachelor of Education, majoring in physical education.

In 1973 Grant and Andrea moved to Humbolt where Grant spent the next eight years teaching physical education at Humboldt Collegiate Institute. A great deal of time was spent being "coach" to many young people — the name stuck and many former students still fondly call him "coach". Andrea worked as a Public Health Nurse in the Humboldt area until family demands took over.

Grant and Andrea have three children — **Gregory Lane** born May 26, 1975, **Kelli Luean**n Sept. 28, 1977 and **Kerri Lynn** Sept. 21, 1979.

An accomplishment to be proud of was building a new home in Humboldt in 1977 — the bad part was having to leave it to move to Tisdale in 1981. Grant's knees had suffered too much cartilage and ligament damage over the years to be able to continue teaching physical education. So in August, 1981 he made the decision to establish "Staples Adventure Sports" store. Truly it has been an adventure and an eye opener to the business world.

In 1983 the Staples family moved to an acreage three and one half miles from Tisdale. All love it very much — even more so as the children are getting older. All pitch in with yard and garden work and we sell any extra vegetables. Cranberry bushes and crabapple trees provide the basis for enough juice for the entire year.

Andrea keeps busy working, part-time nursing at Tisdale Union Hospital, part-time clerk and book keeper.

Greg, Kelli and Kerri provide mom and dad with as much social life as we can handle. The whole family is involved in each others sports activities — hockey for Greg, ringette for Kelli and Kerri as well as soccer and ball for all.

There are few idle moments, but the busy lifestyle provides many happy memories.

IRWIN STAUFFER

Irwin Stauffer left Plumas, Man. in 1904 travelling with the Doyles to the Silver Stream district. He later purchased SE 10-47-14-W2.

Irwin Stauffer.

Mr. Stauffer would always make his car available when local children needed to go to ball games. He had a ready supply of apples to give out to boys and girls.

MURIEL (WRIGLEY) ST. CYR

I was born Muriel Margaret Emily Wrigley on Dec. 3, 1924 at Ditton Park, Sask. My parents were Thomas and Alice Wrigley. Both of my parents came from England, Tom in 1904 and Alice in 1908. They met and were married in Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911.

My first home was at Ditton Park, Sask. in the house in which I was born. As my father had to drive 25 miles with horses to Tisdale to get the doctor, it is not surprising that I was a few hours old when he arrived. There were two lean-tos on this house. One was a kitchen which served as a bathroom on Saturday night when my mother hauled out the big laundry tub and set it in the middle of the kitchen floor. The other lean-to consisted of two bedrooms which were added as the family arrived. As I was the youngest of five and the only girl, the living room served as my bedroom and the chesterfield my bed. One of my earliest recollections is of my father playing the piano at bedtime. As this was an evening ritual, I had great difficulty in falling asleep without it.

L to R: Wilfred, Alice holding Muriel, Russel.

My brothers and I would put in our requests and usually fell asleep to strains of Beethoven, Brahms or one of the great masters.

My brothers and I attended the little one-room school at Ditton Park, receiving excellent instruction over the years as I recall. We often listened in on the work of the higher grades and knew a lot of it before we reached that level. I attended school in Zenon Park for grades X and XI, then transferred to Moose Jaw where I graduated and attended Moose Jaw Normal School from 1942–43. As this was war-time there was a great shortage of teachers. A number of students were offered teaching positions during the year, having, of course, to come back to the institution at a later date to continue their studies. I was fortunate enough to be chosen, but thought it wise to remain until such time as granted full credit for the year, which happened in April, 1943. At that time I accepted a teaching position at Pratt School in the Riverhurst District. What an experience to be on my own with all of 10 pupils, all lovely children and eager to learn. This job was short-lived as in either May or June my parents heard that the Silver Stream School Board was looking for a new teacher in September. I applied for the position and was accepted. Again, I was fortunate in having many fine students in my charge. I was also delighted to discover they had an organ in the school which was a big help to me when it came time to stage the annual Christmas concert. I will never forget my first attempts in that department, but the parents showed great appreciation of our efforts, so it was most rewarding.

Despite the fact that I had thoroughly enjoyed my year at Silver Stream and had made many new friends there, far away places beckoned. I had always wanted to visit British Columbia and Victoria in particular. With the optimism of youth I gave up my excellent job at Silver Stream at the end of June and travelled to Victoria. In September, 1944, I took a job at Beaver Point on Salt Spring Island as teacher at the little one-room school there. Soon after I met Frank Fraser and we were married in July of 1945. Our two sons, **Gordon** and **Barry**, were born on Nov. 1, 1946 and June 17, 1948. As Frank's health was poor and gradually worsening we decided to try a move to a drier climate in the Okanagan, settling in Kelowna. Both boys were born with a respiratory weakness similar to their father's and in spite of receiving the best medical attention that could be found, Frank passed away in 1951, Barry in July of 1954, and Gordon in March, 1955.

In the summer of 1955 I applied for a new teaching position at Lake Cowichan on Vancouver Island. Little did I think then that it would become my permanent home. In the summer of 1956 I met Gerard St. Cyr and we were married in the spring of 1957. There followed shortly after **Julie**, December, 1957, **René**, March, 1959, **Carla**, January, 1961 and **André**, January, 1964. Needless to say this interrupted my teaching career which I did not resume until 1966.

Gerry is working as a saw-filer at British Columbia Forest Products mill in Youbou and I am still teaching music in the Lake Cowichan district schools. Retirement is not too far off, at which time we would like to travel and see a bit more of the world, also renew old acquaintances in Saskatchewan.

FRED AND GRACE STEARNS

submitted by Eileen

Fred was born in Jackson, Michigan, USA on May 24, 1877. Mother, Grace Ivy Taylor, was born on Sept. 30, 1879 in Beaver Falls, Minnesota, USA. They were married in Jamestown, North Dakota, on Jan. 5, 1899.

They had five children; **Myrtle, Vivian, Jay, Myrle and Eileen** (see Harvey Holden history). Their eldest daughter passed away at two years of age and was buried in Minnesota.

Dad and Mother moved to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911. I was one year old. Dad worked on the railroad a couple of years. He filed on a homestead at Dufton, Sask. in 1913 or 1914. It was a

Fred and Ivy (Grace) Stearns, 1930.

long way to drive to the nearest town of Mawer or Central Butte with a team of horses. My sister Myrtle had an attack of appendicitis and by the time the doctor could be contacted, it was too late. She passed away and is buried in Green Prairie Cemetery. My sister Vivian married Dan McGillis in 1916. Dan passed away and Vivian now lives in Calgary.

In 1916, Dad and Mother moved to Lake Valley, Sask. My brother Jay and I finished our highschool education there. After that I went to Moose Jaw and took a business course. We lived at Lake Valley until Dad bought land at Armley in 1926. We moved to Armley in the spring of 1928 to NE 10-48-14-W2. Dad had been up in 1927 to build a house, barn and get things prepared to move up the next spring. We had a mixed farm. Dad raised pigs and beef and sold baby beef. Mother and I raised chickens, turkeys and my folks always had a beautiful garden. I used to pick wild fruit and Mother would can it.

Both Jay and I married while we were living at Armley. Jay married Jean White, Albert White's daughter. Jay passed away July 11, 1967, at Rossland, B.C. Jean lives at Christina Lake in southern British Columbia. I married Harvey Holden from Dand, Man.

Dad passed away Nov. 17, 1933 and is buried in the local cemetery. Mother sold the farm in 1946. She had rented it after Dad died. She moved to Moose Jaw where my sister Vivian lived.

Mother died in 1949 and is laid to rest in Moose Jaw Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. JOE STEWART

as told by neighbors

Joe Stewart lived on a farm a few miles north of Tisdale. He had a small house on his land in the Armley-Carlea area on the NE 14-48-14 W2. He never lived there permanently but would come out and stay when doing the farming. The Stewarts owned the land from 1919 to 1944.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had no family. After Joe's death Jim White farmed the land for Mrs. Stewart. She was later remarried, to Thomas Stovin. They retired in Tisdale. Both are now dead.

MAYBETH (STANDEN) STINSON

One of the longest days of my life was the one I spent travelling from my home in Kindersley to take charge of Waterfield School near the village of Armley. I had never travelled such a distance alone before and I was worried about changing trains enroute.

In late August, 1925 I boarded the train in Kindersley at 6:00 a.m. After making changes in Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Melfort I arrived at Ridgedale at about 7:30 p.m. My uncle, Walkey Bensen, met me and took me to the home of my cousin Emma and her husband, Mac Schiltroth, where I was to board.

The house was old, having been the Schiltroth family home since early in the century. On the whole it was comfortable, except in the depth of winter when water froze in my pitcher — and I scurried down to dress by the front-room heater. Emma was an excellent cook, so I gained weight quickly and didn't lose it till I returned home.

School opened on the designated day and I faced the 18 pupils with some fear and trepidation. In my former school I taught grades I to IV, and now I would be responsible for grades I to X. However, we were soon acquainted and by the time my time table was organized, work got underway in earnest.

The high school students, Olive Rumble (X) and Delbert Sproxton (XI), were taking correspondence courses so didn't need much help

from me. I enjoyed working with the lower grades, and I think we had a good time together. I was greatly pleased when my grade VIII students, Roy Schlitroth and Herbert Bensen, passed the Departmental exams with honors.

School wasn't all work, however. We enjoyed singing together any time we needed a break. We also had Friday afternoon programs, with recitations, songs and games. Of course, at recess in the summer it was ball for those who wanted to play — and we had some good, well-fought games. The smaller children had their own games of tag, steal the sticks, etc. On cold days they played blackboard games or spent the time reading books from the school library. As I remember, there were many of Dickens' books, and the pupils weren't the only ones who enjoyed *The Old Curiosity Shop, Little Dorrit, David Copperfield*, and many others.

The school was heated by a long, barrel-shaped stove (flattened on top to hold a wash boiler for coffee) in which we burned logs, three or four feet long. Those who sat near the stove sometimes got too hot, so would change places with those who sat nearer the front. One day I thought some of the children were too hot but as their faces looked mottled I investigated and found they had German Measles. As all the children had been in contact we did not close the school. It must have been Thanksgiving, for we had a long weekend. When school opened on Tuesday the children were all back in their places.

Another time we had some excitement when the stove pipe fell down. This pipe ran from the stove near the back of the room to the chimney at the front. You can imagine the mess we were in! We called for help. The school was cleaned up and we were back in a day or so.

I can't think of any more untoward experiences other than the usual cuts, bruises and falls that had to be cared for — all in a day's work!

As Mr. Caskey, the schoolboard treasurer, lived not far from my cousin, I sometimes walked over to get my cheque. As I had grown up on the bald prairie I found the stroll through the bush pleasant and relaxing. If I was invited for supper, however, it was sometimes quite dark when I started for home. Then the bush was a little frightening and I could imagine animals such as wolves or coyotes following me. You may be sure I spent no time meditating on my way home.

The Christmas Concert was the highlight of the year. After several weeks of practice the Great Night came. The school was packed. Everyone was excited but I think the program of choruses, plays, drills and recitations went very well. The only item I remember from that program was this:

Maybeth (Standen) Stinson, 1926.

The little Berry girl sat in a wee rocker with her doll, and said:

"I've rocked and rocked this child of mine
Until my poor arms ache.
It's past Belinda's usual time
But she will stay awake.
Her eyes stay open (they're so blue)
And Santa's coming fast!
I really don't know what to do —
Hush! She's asleep at last."

The main entertainments in the area were Friday night dances in the various schools. I always enjoyed these as I had, and still have, musical feet. I remember also, skating on Ede's pond, maybe more than once, and it was great fun.

One afternoon, which did not turn out as planned, a group of us decided to go see the new town of Nipawin (the town had been moved to the railroad). George McGregor was driving their Peerless car — a real limousine which had seen better days. Before long we had a flat which the boys patched and pumped up, and off we went again. After this happened at least six times we decided to return home rather than risk more trouble. A poor ending [illegible] what might have been a pleasant outing!

It did not seem long till the time came for me to sever my connections with the Waterfield School Board. My temporary certificate had expired, so I decided to return home, take Grade XII before going to Normal so I could eventually have a First Class Certificate. I expect I was somewhat homesick too, as I had only been home once during the year — at Christmas.

Although I was sorry to leave my pupils and friends, I was glad to be going home — [illegible] I said "Good-Bye" to Waterfield District and took the train for Kindersley.

MAVIS RHODA (AMOS) STOKES

I was born Dec. 22, 1922 in Silver Stream. My parents Edgar and Rhoda Amos came from England and were married Aug. 18, 1920 in Melfort, Sask. They moved onto the homestead SW 22-47-14-W2 in 1920. Our close neighbours were Frank Pearse, Randalls and Wegmillers.

I can remember in those days when the whole family would go [illegible] the old time dances. We would dance until we got tired and then we would lay down on the benches and sleep the rest of the dance away. We were put into the cutter with hot stones at our feet to keep us warm. We would arrive home very early in the morning and Dad would unharness the horses and go right to work and milk the cows. He would light a fire under the snow melter so he could get drinking water for the horses and cows.

I enjoyed the box socials, waiting for someone [illegible] buy my box and then share the lunch with whoever bid the highest. Those boxes were so pretty and they did take a long time to decorate, but the excitement of the bidding was worth it. I remember the Christmas tree in 1929, that had a blonde doll high on the tree top. My sister Hazel kept her eyes on the doll all night and it was the last doll on the tree, and when Santa called her name it did belong to her. Our Christmas trees and parties were the happiest time for us when we would sing Christmas carols and had Christmas plays. Santa was so magical to each of us and we did believe in him with all our heart. Those were the good old days when children were a part of every family outing.

Friends were always dropping in with their musical instruments and Dad would get out his violin or banjo and they played for the love of it. [illegible] good weather they played horseshoes and I still enjoy the game and it does take me back to my early days on the farm. We had a big aeroplane carved out of wood on the top of a tree in our front yard and the plane and propeller turned in the wind. One night during a terrible electrical storm the lightening hit the top of the tree and sent the plane flying through the air. It landed in our field half way to Frank Pearse's place, unharmed, but Dad never did put it back up.

I started my schooling in the little school house at Leacross, two and a half miles away. At the age of nine with my mother, dad, sister Hazel and brothers Ronald and Vernon, we moved to Penticton, B.C., in August of 1931. Here I finished my schooling, graduating with a Commercial Course.

On Aug. 18, 1943 I married Sgt. Lloyd Stokes of Vanderhoof.

Lloyd spent five years in the Army Corps of Signals and the R.C.A.S.C. during World War [illegible]. Our daughter, **Darlene Mavis** was born May 7, 1944, V.E. Day. She married Alvin Culbert of Coquitlam, B.C. They have a daughter, Jennifer Nichole born Nov. [illegible], 1983. **Sylvia Marlene** was born June 27, 1948 in Penticton. She married Barrie Carter of Penticton on Aug. 18, 1973. Their son Todd was born Jan. 15, 1976 and their daughter Sheri was born Oct. 5, 1977. **Judith Ann** was born April 5, 1950 on Daddy's birthday. Judith married Peter Kime of Sydney Australia on Sept. 14, 1974 [illegible] Penticton. They have two sons, Darren born Feb. 6, 1978 and Lee born April 29, 1979. **Debbie Lynn** was born May 25, 1959 in Penticton. She married Jack Batstone of Penticton on Aug. 3, 1979.

We took a foster daughter **Karen Gilbank**, age nine years in 1974, she is our "Special Daughter". Our lives have been blessed with work to keep us busy and families to keep us happy. My mother, Rhoda, lives in Sunnybank Retirement Home in Oliver, B.C. She was 90 years old on Dec. 22, 1985. She is still very active, walking daily and even bowling. My dad, Edgar, died Dec. 9, 1972. My mother has 13 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

The original homestead house was moved to a lot in Tisdale and has been added onto by Allan Randall. I still keep in touch with some of the girls I started school with and have treasured their friendships over the years. Lloyd took early retirement in 1978 after 31 years with the City of Penticton. We have a lot of fun camping and fishing with our families, and our community work keeps us very busy.

HELEN (EADE) STOMP

One busy fall day, Sept. 25, 1935, I was born at home to Leonard and Clara (Arneson) Eade of the Armley District. Aunt Buelah, my dad's sister, helped me into this world. Mom and dad named me Helen Doreen. I had an older sister, Thelma Leona. Thelma passed away when I was about one year old.

I was blessed with two sisters in a few short years, Carol Ann and Loretta Merle. Carol, Merle and myself all started school at the Armley School. We had about a mile to walk, although during winter, Dad would take us with horse and toboggan.

Dad had built a nice little two bedroom house and dug a well for our water supply.

I remember well going to Carlea with Mom, Dad and my two sisters, to get groceries, mail and to watch the train come in.

Mom and Dad would sing many times, Dad playing the guitar and Mom would sing harmony. I'll never forget the first song they taught us girls to sing, it was "The Little Green Valley". We weren't very old then and Dad taught me how to play the guitar. We entertained ourselves for hours singing, we also entertained relatives, friends and neighbors.

We had many good times and laughs. One incident comes to mind. Dad had built a lean-to onto the barn for chickens (chicken house). Carol, Merle and I had crawled up the ladder and onto the roof of this chicken house to play up there. It started to thunder and lightening which scared us. Carol and I jumped off the roof and started running to the house. We heard Merle calling and she was crying, so Carol and I stopped and looked around to see if she was following us. She hadn't quite made it to the ground. She tried to jump as Carol and I had but she hadn't jumped far enough away from the wall of the chicken house. Her pants got caught on a spike in the wall and there she hung on the wall screaming, crying and kicking. Dad heard [illegible] the noise and came out to see what was going on. He had to rescue Merle. We never played up there after that.

Later on we moved to the Silver Stream District. We lived with Grandma Eade till Mom and Dad built a nice big home. Grandpa Eade had passed away a few years earlier. While we were living with Grandma Eade, my brother Ron was born. Carol, Merle and myself were very happy, at last we had a baby brother.

We started school in the Silver Stream School. Carol and myself finished our school days there, Merle went on to high school in Tisdale.

One Christmas we had the nicest and most precious Christmas gift anyone could wish for, two days after Christmas we had a baby sister, Yvonne Pearle.

I have many fond memories of my Grandma Eade (Annie). We would go and visit her in the evenings, she always had cookies and cake for us. Grandma sat for hours and told us many Bible stories, things when she was a girl, and she taught us many hymns. I never got to know Grandpa Eade (Charlie) very well as he passed away while we were living in the Armley District. I enjoyed going to visit my Grandma Arneson. Grandpa Arneson had passed away when my Mother was a girl. Grandma lived in a nice big house which always fascinated me.

The fondest memories of my childhood and most precious and sentimental are the many, many hours spent singing with my sisters. We would sit for hours on the sofa singing and Mom's canary would sing with us which wasn't always appreciated by [illegible].

After Mom had put Ron and Yvonne to bed and Mom and Dad had retired after a full days work, Carol, Merle and myself would take out the guitar and sit in Dad's old truck and sing for two or three hours. There were many evenings spent in the out-house with the guitar, and we would sing for hours. We loved to sing. This is a precious gift from God. We live miles apart now but whenever we get together you can bet on a sing-song even into the wee small hours of the morning.

I attended Church and Sunday School held in the Silver Stream School. I'd love to hear everyone singing those beautiful hymns. Ted Pearse would sing such beautiful harmony to the rest of us. I'll always remember those precious times.

[illegible] October, 1955 my two sisters and I went to Flin Flon, Man, to work. About [illegible] month after arriving in Flin Flon I had a blind date whom I later married. On June 10, 1957 the day John Diefenbaker was elected Prime Minister of Canada, Dick Stomp and I were married.

Dick was working as an underground miner for H.B.M. & S. We were transferred to Snow Lake in 1958. There was no road into or out of Snow Lake till 1960. Before the road was built we had to fly out or go by train which took approximately 18 hours to go to Flin Flon. During the

winter we could travel into and out of Snow Lake by car over the frozen lakes and bush road.

In 1966 we left Snow Lake and moved to Calgary where we lived for one year. In 1967 we moved to Saskatoon, Sask. [illegible] work in the Potash Mine and in 1968, we moved to Rocanville, Sask. and [illegible]ck worked for Sylvite of Canada, H.B.M. & S. Potash Mine. In 1977 the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan bought the Sylvite Potash Mine [illegible] which Dick is still working as a senior supervisor in the underground operations. We moved to Esterhazy in 1978 and Dick is still employed at the P.C.S. Mine, Rocanville.

We have a family of four, they are:

Grant Richard was born in Snow Lake, Man. on Oct. 18, 1960. He [illegible] married and has two children. He is presently employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Miner Operator for the past seven years.

Gregg Douglas was born in Snow Lake on Oct. 17, 1961. Single, also employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Industrial Mechanic for the past six years.

Shelley Lynn was born in Calgary on Feb. 21, 1967. She was married in September of 1985.

Brent Warren was born in Saskatoon on June 20, 1968. He is presently taking his Grade XII.

Mom lives on the farm in the Silver Stream District, dad passed away in Feb, 1985.

SYLVIA (SMITH) STREET

submitted by brother David

Needless to say, after five sons, almost any parent would welcome a daughter. Dad and Mother were no exceptions and my sister's arrival was a happy event. I believe it was Dad, who was always quite a reader, who suggested the name Sylvia. He had learned that the word sylvan, according to Webster, means, "Of, pertaining to, living, located, or carried on in, the woods", and there was certainly no shortage of woods in the area north of Tisdale in those days. Mother must have agreed so my little sister was named, Sylvia.

I was away a lot during the time Sylvia was growing up but we did attend school together. I recall that Sylvia and Olive Rumble, who were roughly the same age, were good friends; they still are. Sylvia was eight in 1919, when I left school temporarily. I was away working part of the time but returned in 1921. We both attended school and were under the guidance of Mr. Harvey and Mr. Clark. Although I immigrated to Alberta in 1924, I have kept in touch with my sister over the years, both by visits and by correspondence; she is a good letter writer.

Sylvia stayed home with Dad and Mother until her marriage, which took place in 1928. The lucky man was Stanley J. Street, a young farmer from Carrot River, I believe. Stan and Sylvia moved to Tisdale soon after they were married. In Tisdale he worked in Lamb's Hardware store.

Either just before World War II or in its very early stages, Stan and Sylvia moved to Saskatoon, where Stan worked for T. Eaton Co. Before the war ended they moved again, their last move, to Victoria, B.C. There Stan, who was a carpenter, worked in the shipyards. After the war, during holidays in my years at the University of Alberta and Strathcona High School, I often visited with Stan, Sylvia and family. I have always enjoyed my visits with them.

They have three children; **David, Mavis** and **Muriel.** David married Carol Ann and lives in Victoria. Mavis and her husband, Ernest Conarroe, live [illegible] Nanoose Bay, north east of Nanaimo. Muriel and her husband, Jack Smith, live in Victoria.

Stan died on Feb. 21, 1982. After his death, Sylvia sold their home on Happy Valley Road and moved to an apartment in Victoria.

JOHN F. SUDDEN

as told by a neighbor

He was born in Gault, Ont. in 1872. Before coming [illegible] the area he had farmed [illegible] Gladstone, Man. He farmed the NW 25-48-15-W2 from 1919 to 1921. He was a brother-in-law to John Cairns. He was married and had no children. From here he moved to the Naicam, Sask. area.

MICHAEL SULLIVAN

as told by a neighbor

He was born at Ailmont, Ont. and came to the area from Big River, Sask. with his pal, Paul Morant. He homesteaded the SW 21-48-14-W2 in 1911. He died of tuberculosis on Nov. 7, 1914 [illegible] the settlement of Riverstone and left his land to Paul Morant.

JAMES INCH SWANSON

submitted by son Jim

My father was born in Leith Walk, Edinburgh, Scotland on March 22, 1873, the fifth son of Alexander (a stone mason) and Elizabeth Swanson, and a member of a family [illegible] 13.

Much of his early life was spent in seeing the

world and many a story he had [illegible] tell of Africa, Borneo, Australia, New Zealand, the pre-war life in Canada and the time spent in the trenches of France. Eighteen months in the Black Cap Regiment of Edinburgh took him [illegible] Africa and the Matabele uprising. 1904 found him in the Taupo area of New Zealand doing missionary work in conjunction with a Dr. Nichols of Christchurch, N.Z. In 1907 he was back in England taking [illegible] medical course at the Livingston College located northeast of London. The course was designed to provide missionaries, or would be missionaries with enough medical knowledge to pull teeth and provide help and medication for the more common afflictions. The course also included tropical diseases and their treatment. Although he was seriously considering returning to Borneo, he changed his mind and came to Canada instead.

A lot of advertising extolling the wonders of Canada was found in the British press at that time. The possibility of having 160 acres of your own land for $10 and being your own boss in the Canadian west was one of the greatest attractions to people [illegible] the old country and no doubt this was a big factor in his decision. He sailed from Belfast on July 17, 1910 and arrived in Regina, Sask. on Aug. 15, then out to the harvest fields in the Laird, Sask. area. By Oct. 28 threshing was done and then north to Prince Albert to spend the winter, working for the Big River Lumber Company. The steam powered log haulers sometimes referred to as centipedes, hauled as many as 17 of the loaded sleighs over the iced roads, some loads marked at 259,000 to 434,260 board feet. In May, 1911 a fire destroyed the old mill and resulted in much property damage. No lives were lost but many mill workers lost clothing and personal items. My dad lost his concertina and some photo developing equipment. Later a new and larger mill was constructed, powered by six steam engines.

In the summer of 1911 some time was spent looking for land, a short time working on the university building in Saskatoon and in September, 1911 he went back to the British Isles, wound up his affairs and returned to Canada in October. He looked for land, worked [illegible] the university, then went back to the Big River Lumber Co. for another winter.

In May of 1912 he and Jim Cottrell came from Tisdale, by way of Silverstream, and arrived [illegible] the home of George and Magdelene Schiltroth where they spent the night. Jim continued further north and located in the Pontrilas area. Dad spent the next several days looking over land and consulting with settlers already there as to the merits of the quarters still open. Walter Day seems to have been [illegible] big help in that respect. Charlie Harvey and Bob Caskey were also mentioned. The need for a water supply was a determining factor causing land adjoining the creeks and rivers to be in greater demand. He finally decided on a quarter with a creek dividing it almost in half and on May 30, 1912 [illegible] filed on SW 15-48-14 W2, in the district later known as Waterfield and named after an early settler, Harry Waterfield. The district is located just east of Armley.

Jim Swanson Sr. first home.

Building a shack, clearing land, obtaining horses and farm equipment took care of the summer months, six of which were supposed [illegible] be spent on the homestead. The winter months were spent hauling hay for the mills east of Tisdale and many a cold trip was made without the heated vans or even the parkas that were to come in later years. The diary on which most of this [illegible] based received no entries after 1913 so until the call to arms came on April 14, 1915 we must assume that no noteworthy events took place.

Life in the trenches, the gas, and a shrapnel burst in which he lost an eye were in later years to prove very detrimental to his health. He met my mother, Minnie Elizabeth Power, in a London hospital where she worked part time as a nurse and he was convalescing after being wounded [illegible] France.

On Nov. 29, 1918 they were married at Fairfield, Buxton, England while he was still in the army. They later came to Canada where he was officially discharged at Regina on April 5, 1919. On they went to Tisdale and out to the old shack on the homestead which had miraculously survived the war years. Mother, who was raised in

James and Minnie Swenson on their wedding day

the heart of London, found things different in Canada where there was little convenience of any kind. There was the deep snow and the cold of winter spent in a shack at a time when there was little known of insulation, the heat and flies of summer, clearing land and picking roots. Even the fine clothes she brought were not suited to the rough life in the early farming community. The absence of any fine furniture [illegible] the homes made her wonder if [illegible] had been taken for the rent [illegible] often happened in the old country. The nearest town was Tisdale and all the groceries and supplies had to be hauled over trails that crossed rivers and skirted sloughs and marshes, adding many miles to the distance to be covered.

On one trip that Mother recalled, the horses came home, the sleigh box came off [illegible] they made a sharp turn towards the barn and no sign of Dad. Looking fearfully under the sleigh box and wondering if she might find her husband there, she was soon to learn that the horses had bolted when he left them to close the gate at the end [illegible] the laneway.

In the first year when flu ravaged the country they were able to do a little to help neighbors who were stricken. Strangely enough they never caught the flu themselves.

The old trail to Tisdale crossed the Carrot River almost [illegible] the middle of NE 10-48-14 W2, went to Silverstream, on to Forester and eventually found its way to Tisdale.

In 1910 Hiram Barber opened a store at Forester on SE 28-46-14 W2. This was the first store north of Doghide (later named Tisdale). In the early 1920's Bill Perkin operated a store on SW 2-48-14 W2, across from Waterfield School, on the south side of the Carrot River. Gattie Turner started a store north of the river on SE 15-48-14 W2. This burned down in 1925 when Mrs. Turner dropped a lighted coal oil lamp which broke and started the blaze. The Turners left shortly after this and the farm was purchased by the Walter Bensen family who were to be our neighbors and friends for years. In 1921 Marle Saunders took over the store at Riverstone, operated by a Mr. Pearson, Saunders, who also built a store at the present site of Ridgedale that same year. A number of other buildings were under construction there that year and the rail line reached Ridgedale. In 1924 Saunders built the first store at the present site of Armley and the CPR line moved north toward Nipawin. In the early days of construction at Armley, F. S. Morris built a store and a hotel was constructed. Morris' Store burned the night of the Manlius concert in 1926. Saunders' store, beside it, survived but both burned in 1929 and only Saunders rebuilt. This store later became the property of V. F. Zoboski.

In 1921 the Carrot River flooded the land and it was 1974 before a higher water level was reached. Our livestock were on one side of the creek and we were on the other. The only way to get across to the other side to feed the livestock was to swim and Dad, who was a very good swimmer, did just that until he was able to fashion a home-made boat. How [illegible] was able to swim in water of that temperature I will never know.

I was born Nov. [illegible], 1920 and was named James after my father and Power for my maternal grandfather who was a fun loving Irishman.

The farm work kept Mother and Dad busy and the clearing of the land gave us a few more acres as time went by. I remember the Staranchuck family picking roots on one parcel of our land. Although the homestead was filed on in 1912 it was not until 1922 that we received the patent.

On Jan. 5, 1925 [illegible] my sister Tibbie was born on the farm, without benefit of doctors or a hospital. We had moved [illegible] a new house that fall but the old shack was still [illegible] use as a bunkhouse for the hired man. We had several hired men who

came to us through the Church Army Plan. (See Church Army Plan write up). The young men were Doug Bird, Billy Brace, George Shiels and Don Panter.

For the next several years Dad was able to carry on the farm work with hired help. Jim Dean was with us for a short time. Jay Stearns, who was married and had a little girl, also worked for us one summer. We fixed up a granary, made a hole for the stove pipe, and the family spent the summer there. The wages were $25 a month. Wilson McLean was the last hired man to work on a yearly basis. He was a good worker and had a magnetic personality. We were very sorry to see him leave the district.

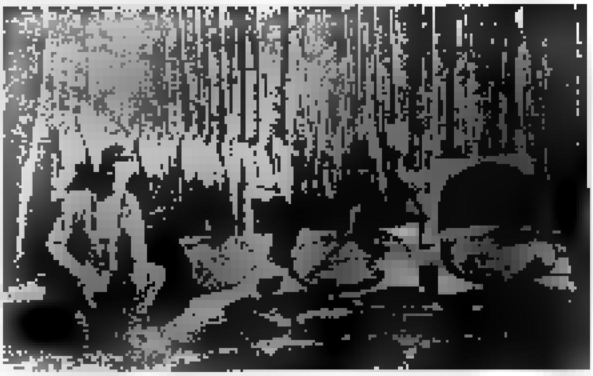
Dad received an army pension in the late 20's and early 30's when farm prices were so low and money so scarce. We were always able to get all the groceries we needed. These times were especially hard for young married couples who didn't have the resources to start farming, lacked proper housing; with the scarcity of jobs adding to their problems.

Dad's health continued to fail and in 1935 he went to the sanitorium in Prince Albert. He continued to go downhill and passed away in October, 1936. He was buried in the Silverstream Cemetery and the army had a tombstone erected over his grave. A court of inquiry established the fact that Dad's illness and death was due to wartime service, the gas and hazards of the times spent in the trenches. This required some time and witnesses were called to determine his condition at the time when he first returned from active service. When it was over Mother received a small pension which was of considerable help when she and I took over the farm operation in 1937.

In July of 1940 Mother suffered a stroke at Watson, on the way home from Manitou Beach. She spent a short time at a small hospital operated by the Hamer sisters, a very efficient pair of nurses. The stroke left her partially paralyzed and Tibbie, who was 15 at the time, had not only the housework but Mother to care for as well. When Tibbie married Frank Frazer in 1943 we were able to get Janet Lawson, an older spinster lady, to work for us. Mother passed away on July 29, 1944, with a second stroke, and was laid to rest in the Silverstream Cemetery, beside her husband in the Swanson plot.

JAMES POWER SWANSON

I was born Nov. 16, 1920 on the SW 15–48–14–W2, in the shack that my father built in 1912. I arrived in time for the big flood in the spring of 1921 but was much too young to remember it. I do remember being stung on the forehead by a hornet when I was two and one half. I was blind for a short time and the poison lodged in the lymph glands in my arm. Dr. Kitely came out and operated on my arm while Mother held me. This is pretty hazy but I do remember the many times I had to bathe my arm till it healed and the two pill bottles the doctor gave me at a later visit. The next bee sting gave me a badly swelled foot but nothing to compare with the previous encounter.



Jim Swanson with his 1956–57 winter's catch of pelts.

I can recall — The many visits by the John Schiltroth girls; the wild strawberries we hired them to pick for us; the Indian baby's grave on the north side of our place where they placed a small cross and planted flowers; the time spent at their place down along the creek making dishes out of mud which dried in the sun and usually fell apart. Mamie was quite good at this and her dishes always looked better than mine or Norman's; the time Norman had some of his dad's tobacco and we had our first cigarette. We didn't get sick but I recall the funny feeling in my stomach.

— A meal at Turner's, our Jewish neighbors to the east and the men wearing headgear at the table.

— A moonlight walk with my parents to Frank White's place to listen to the first radio in the area, a radio that required earphones.

— Linoleum on the floor was another first for me.

— My first movie, a silent one in Saskatoon when I was seven, cowboys and rustlers riding at breakneck speed across the prairie. I couldn't read the captions under the pictures but the shooting looked very real and it was hard to decide if it was really happening the way it was portrayed on the screen.

— The tricycle Dad bought at a sale and how disappointed I was when my first attempt to ride it ended in failure.

On Jan. 5, 1925 my sister Tibbie was born and although this was something of a mystery, I discovered that now the chore of dressing and tying my shoes depended entirely on me. Mrs. Walter Bensen came over to do some of the housework while mother was in bed and I was told the baby sister I had been promised had arrived.

As the years went by we both attended North Armley School. The road to school was always blocked in winter and on the report card when I passed into grade VIII, I had missed 60 of the 200 school days. Although I approached exams with the feeling I would probably fail each and everyone, I never did. In fact from grade V on I came away with the top marks in my class. I must have had a good memory.

One of my first teachers was Charlie Bell and I'm sure most of us new students felt it would be a poor idea to step out of line. There must have been some that resented the discipline because on several mornings we would find desks and chairs piled up when we arrived. In later years I met Charlie Bell and found him to be a very amiable person. Strangely, he seemed younger than I remembered him. I guess when you are seven or eight, anyone over 20 looks old. I remember when I was in the lower grades how I enjoyed listening to the stories being read aloud by older pupils. My teachers were Charlie Bell, Charles McFarlane, Ruth Goodwin, Albin Norum and Ben Zado. I think Ruth Goodwin impressed me most. She was a nice looking girl and always well groomed, with what appeared to me to be an unending supply of different dresses.

Lawrence Teale, who now lives in Tisdale, spent part of one winter at our place. We would get up at 5 a.m., do the chores, milking and bringing in feed for the evening and then go to school with the horse and home-made toboggan. We were very often the first to arrive. After passing into grade IX I attempted to take that grade by correspondence. As Dad's health was not very good the chores took up most of my time and I was unable to finish my courses.

After Dad passed away in October of 1936, at the age of 63, Mother and I took over the farming operation and like most of the neighbors we used horsepower. We kept pigs, cows and chickens. The ice house provided refrigeration and the beef ring a weekly allotment of meat.

In 1943 Tibbie married Frank Frazer.

In 1944 Mother passed away. Janet Lawson, an elderly lady who helped look after Mother, was able to stay on and do the housekeeping and cooking.

In the fall of 1945 I went to Winnipeg, then on to Eriksdale and spent part of the winter fishing with Fred Kartennen on Lake Manitoba. I also spent a short time on Birch Island looking after 150 head of cattle and 400 sheep. The island was six miles out in the lake and I remember walking back to the mainland in a snowstorm at night using the wind to keep my bearings and I wonder what would have happened had the wind changed; getting over the ice crack in the dark without stepping into open water under the drifted snow and the relief when the maple trees on the shore at Dogtown came into view.

When the loggers strike ended in British Columbia, I hitch-hiked from Winnipeg to Youbow on Vancouver Island and worked in the lumber mill until spring called me back to the farm. I rode a bike the length of the Frazer Canyon to get pictures and at Spence's Bridge, shipped the bike home and hitch-hiked the rest of the way.

In the fall of 1946 Harold Marsonette and I went to Manitoba intending to set up a camp and spend the winter commercial fishing. Walleyes or yellows as the fishermen called them were taken from the lake, packed in ice, transported by truck to Winnipeg and taken by plane to the States. The price at the lake was 32¢ a pound, very good money in those days, if the fish co-operated. However, over the summer, regulations had changed and we found we had to be lake area residents to get a license. We returned our nets and equipment and went back to Saskatchewan. We stopped at lumber camps north of Love, Sask. looking for winter work when we met G. P. Reed, ranger in that area. He offered us a job cruising timber. The wages were only $3.50 a day and you had to board yourself. We gave it a try. Oak Nowlan was in charge of the four man cruise gang. We marked trees over 14 inches. Each tree would contain so many board feet and after one mill had its allotment recorded and stamped we moved on to the next one. I took pictures of the mills and lumberjacks and after getting them developed would pick out eight or 10 of the best ones and sell lots of that size to whoever wanted them. I got 5¢ apiece and they cost me 3¢. We cut pulpwood till the snow got too deep, then bucked logs at Jack King's mill. We took out farm per-mills at Neiberg's and I spent a few days swamping for W. I. Johnson, behind Ben Hoeppner and Walter Kraatz, considered two best sawyers in the area. I thought I could keep up to them and lost a lot of sweat trying.

In 1947 I again left the farm for the winter. This time I went to sell Fuller Brushes in the Sturgis, Preeceville, Invermany, Sheho areas of Saskatchewan. I was with the company for five years and was fifth high for Canada in sales at one period. Doing part of the farming meant I fell behind in spring and fall. During the time I sold brushes I used to take a few days every fall to go deer hunting with John Hemrick of Preeceville. We hunted in the Stove Creek–Rockford area where he used to farm. We would go out and stay at Nick Terleski's place, one of John's farm neighbors.

Jim and Vicki Swanson, Sept. 10, 1952.

Vicki Terleski was out working and I never met her until I stopped at her place on one of my regular Fuller calls. She was milking a cow across the road from the house when I arrived and she wondered who the stranger was who seemed to know the family so well. I later met her at her brother-in-law's place and she agreed to go to a show in Kelvington with me. I soon found myself making regular calls to the Rockford District. We became engaged and were married in the United Church at Preeceville on Sept. 10, 1952. We lived in Preeceville that first winter. In the spring of 1953 I gave up the Fuller dealership and returned to the farm. I did get involved with Household Guild of Canada who were introducing melmac dishes. They also had cookware that was quite reasonably priced. I made some sales in the district and spent the winter of 1953–54 in Wadena selling full time. Vicki cooked at the hospital. We planned to start a mixed farming operation. Money was pretty scarce in those early days and with only one quarter of land there was little room for expansion. Our total income for 1954 was $1368.80, an amount that would not pay expenses for one month at present farming costs. We spent the winter of 1955–56 in Saskatoon where I worked for Sikorski Movers and on The Queen Elizabeth Dam construction. The years following were all spent on the farm and after acquiring more land times improved.

Our daughter, **Jo-Ann** was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital. She is married but has retained her maiden name.

During this period we bought the Ken White farm and moved from the old place. Our house caught fire on Nov. 29, 1965 and we bought a Beaver house, set it up on timbers for the winter and after a couple of years were able to put in a concrete basement.

In 1961 I became a trustee for the Waterfield School. Enrollment was down and there was pressure to go with the larger school unit. In 1962 we asked the unit board to close the school and we would send our grade school children to Ridgedale with high school students having the option to go to Tisdale. I spent [illegible] years on the Ridgedale board [illegible] trustee representing Waterfield, part of that time [illegible] chairman.

Glenn was born May 20, 1961. He proved to be a great help around the farm and was able to handle the baler and other machinery at an early age.

During Glenn's school days he became involved in hockey at Ridgedale and Tisdale. Besides driving to many hockey games I also acted as assistant coach, coach and manager for some of the teams he played with. With the help of Cecil Dorward and his camera, I started a program [illegible] Tisdale to photograph all their minor hockey teams and make the photos available to the parents. I also sold and traded good used skates to many of the young players. In 1973, at the Kinsman Celebrity Dinner in Tisdale, I received the George Butt Memorial Award which goes annually to an area resident for distinguished service to minor hockey.

We still live on the farm though we have reduced the livestock operation, having only a few cows and calves. Vicki grows flowers for a hobby and I take a few pictures in my spare time.

JO-ANN SWANSON

I was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital, the eldest child of Jim and Vicki Swanson. With the exception of a year spent in Saskatoon while my father worked on the Queen Elizabeth 2 Power Plant, we lived on the quarter section my grandfather had homesteaded after emigrating from Scotland. Our nearest neighbours were Jim and Ethel Caskey and Frank and Marjorie White to the southwest and Jim and Elaine White to the east. Before I started school my playmates were Lorna and Wendy Staples, Barbara White and two older girls, Lorna Moffat and Sharon White.

In May, 1961 my brother Glenn was born. This new turn of events was, needless to say, surprising to me. That September I started school at Waterfield, two and one half miles south. That was to be the last year for Waterfield although we didn't realize it at the time. Thanks to my father's persuasive powers, and anyone who knows him might call this an understatement, I started my education in grade two, along with Barbara White, Wendy Staples and Beverly Lee. That first year I remember being able to read sixth and seventh grade readers but still Mrs. Hazel Wrigley had to help me with my number stories in arithmetic. Other students in the final "Waterfield 13" included Henry and Neil Righi, Dale McCullough, Grant Staples, Janice McCullough, Connie Hayward, Wesley Roney, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee.

Perhaps the biggest highlight of my impressive first year at school, (aside from the Christmas concert, at least for me, since I had to recite four lines by myself and play the little pig who lived in the straw house in our play, "The Three Little Pigs") was watching my first television. One Tuesday morning we all went a half mile down the road to Tommy and Sheila Righi's house to watch John Glenn orbit into space. I think the television was as memorable to me as John Glenn.

Later that year Coral White died leaving Ken a widower with five children to raise. He sold his farm to us and we moved to their house on the hill. This half section was located, like our place, close to the Carrot River but this time a quarter of a mile down the road from Frank White and Jim Caskey.

That spring, at the final picnic, Waterfield books were given away and the building was sold to Mark Schiltroth. Except for Ralph Lee who started grade IX in Tisdale, Waterfield students began attending Ridgedale School.

On Nov. 30, 1965 our house, originally built by Ken White, caught fire. The basement was flooded, the downstairs water damaged and the upstairs badly fire damaged. Neighbors came from miles around and the Tisdale Fire Department responded, but not soon enough. Years later someone told my mother they still remembered her talking on the phone in the burning house with sparks flying and water roaring around her. The night of the fire I spent with Betty Rospad. We then stayed with Frank and Marjorie White until we fixed up a bunk house at the home place. Our new, modern, single storey, ready to move house was delivered and we moved in on Jan. 2, 1966. For the first year or so, I went to sleep planning escape routes out of the house, with one suspicious eye on the smoke alarm.

In 1967 Glenn started school at Ridgedale and I completed my last year there. Bev Lee, Wendy Staples and I started grade IX at a new school in Tisdale, the Centennial Junior High, on the northwest side of town. This new, anonymous approach to education was overwhelming and took a great deal of adjustment. That year I became the girls' table tennis champion. The next year the three of us attended Tisdale Unit Composite High School. Thanks to the enthusiasm of Gareth Hendron, a Nipawin native, our English teacher in 1969-70, I won the school's grade X English award. In 1970-71, Larry Yakimoski, one of the most enthusiastic teachers I encountered, began an English Creative writing program and I again won the English award. Another Armley student, Gordon McCullough, won the grade XII English award so the Armley District was well represented, at least in English.

The following year I won the local Remembrance Day Contest, the Provincial Saskatchewan English Teachers Association award for poetry. I attended their annual conference to read my winning poem and talk to teachers about our writing program. They named their annual publication "Golden Taffy" after a phrase in my winning poem and I also won the provincial division of the Canada Permanent Trust short story contest for high school students. I think the $300 prize pleased me most.

In 1972 I attended Fort San Summer School of the Arts program near Regina, in my first car, a 1959 Volkswagon. There I was taught by Saskatoon poet Ann Szumigalski, a warm and gifted teacher. That fall, having won a $200 provincial scholarship as one of the top 10 graduating students in my class, I entered the University of

Saskatchewan and joined the Saskatoon Poetry Group. At 17, Mark Abley, now contributing editor for McLean's Magazine, and I were the youngest members of the group that year. In 1973 our work was part of an anthology published by the group, called "prairieprairieprairie".

During my university years I worked summers and part time at the A-Four Supper Club, the Top of the Inn and the Tent and Tavern in Saskatoon and at Calgary Tower in Calgary. In 1975 I received my B.A. in English literature. That fall I worked as assistant manager at Tie City, a small fish bowl of a store in Midtown Plaza, Saskatoon. The following year I was made manager and Bev Lee was assistant manager. After I quit Tie City I travelled to British Columbia for the first time. In Victoria I worked at a tourist attraction, the Princess Mary, a ship restaurant. Later I moved to Lethbridge to work at the Holiday Inn and El Rancho Hotel, as bar tender and day manager of the lounge.

In 1976 "Miss Chatelaine" magazine requested permission to feature my poem from the Saskatoon anthology in their "poet of the month" section. The piece appeared in October, long after I had given up hope of ever seeing the poem again.

In 1977 I moved to Sacramento, Calif. where I married David Ackman on Sept. 21. We lived in northern California for a year. I worked at a little Italian restaurant called Mario's, run by a former San Francisco detective. My biggest heartbreak was the night that then governor Jerry Brown came in to eat — on my night off. Our restaurant was a few blocks down from the state capitol.

In 1978 we moved to Billings, Montana's largest city. I worked in the advertising department of the Billings Gazette. David was offered work in Great Falls as a FM radio announcer, so we moved to Montana's second largest city, known as the home of the western artist Charlie Russell.

In October, 1979 I joined the Great Falls Tribune. During my four years there I worked as interim editorial page editor, feature writer, police reporter and arts and entertainment writer. For three years I wrote a weekly "Oh Canada" column about being a Canadian in the USA, translating Canada to Americans. This led to interesting exchanges; at one point a producer from the Canadian TV show, "The Journal", called me for information about cable piracy on the border. Alas I didn't have any information. While I worked as entertainment writer I often got to interview interesting people — Johnny Cash, his daughter Roseann, Merle Haggard, Barbara Mandrell, Wolfman Jack, Ernest Tubb (shortly before he died), the Gatlin Bothers, the Oak Ridge Boys and even Morman Activist Sonja Johnson. A highlight of those years was our coverage of President Reagan's visit to Great Falls in 1983.

Jo-Ann Swanson and Don Mogensen.

In 1981 David moved to the southwest and we divorced. He lives in Las Vegas, Nevada.

While I worked at the Tribune I also worked with developmentally disabled adults. I served on the local board of directors for an advocacy program and became an advocate for one young man, Jeff Kennedy of Conrad, Montana.

In 1983 I married Don Mogensen. Our first year of married life he ran a second hand store and I left the Tribune to work as a free lance writer. I wrote entertainment stories for the Tribune on my own time and wrote for Montana Magazine as well as doing research for the National Enquirer about A-Team television star Dirk Benedict.

In September, 1985 we moved to Missoula, Montana, set in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. Having grown up in the parkland of northern Saskatchewan, I find myself slowly adjusting to mountain life. Some mornings, however, I still wonder why the horizon is so cloudy until I remember the mountains. At present Don is self-employed and I am enrolled at the University of Montana in both [illegible] Master of Fine Arts program in creative writing and a Master of Journalism program. When I can catch my breath I write entertainment stories, mostly about writers, for the Tribune, and I was named [illegible] a Montana Artist in the Schools this year. After my studies are completed in 1987 we hope eventually to locate in Saskatchewan.

GLENN DEXTER SWANSON

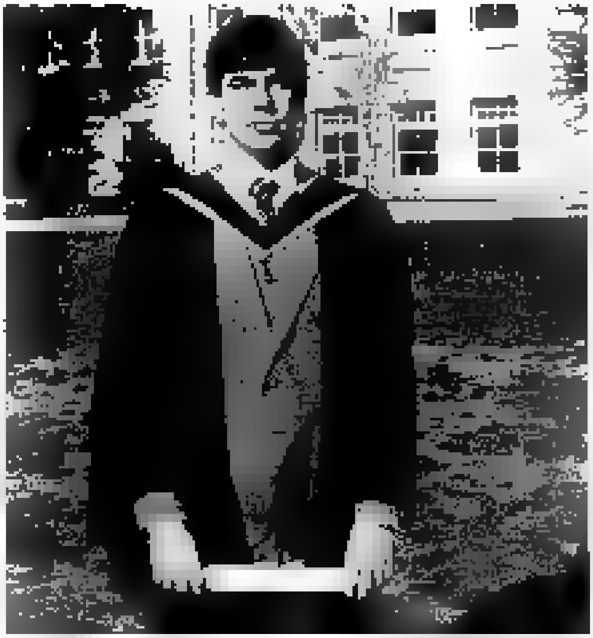
Growing up in the Armley District provides a solid sense of "home" that many people lack in our mobile society. I am fortunate to have grown up in the district and am still strongly attached to the district and its people.

My personal viewpoint of life in the district begins in May, 1961. My first home was [illegible] the original Swanson homestead although I have no recollection of it from that time. Our family moved onto the Ken White place, on the bank of the Carrot River, when I was very young. This [illegible] the first place of which I have memories.

When I was quite young, I recall my first exposure to television. I used to go to Bert White's house and watch whenever my dad went to see either Frank or Bert White. The device fascinated me and I also enjoyed the Jersey Milk chocolate bars that Bert often gave me.

Our house burnt down when I was four and one half years old. I was too young to appreciate the signifigance of the event though I remember the wild commotion of trying to get the family belongings out of the house and people using buckets of water until the fire department arrived.

I remember skating, at a young age, both on the Carrot River and between periods at hockey games in Ridgedale. I could skate fast but could only stop by running straight into the boards. From the time I was nine or 10 I played hockey at Tisdale, and later, on Ridgedale's team as they got a hockey program organized. I played on teams in Ridgedale coached by Brian Paine and Allan Brown. I reached the pinnacle of my hockey playing career when I was 12. That was the year our Pee Wee team won the Highway 55 league championship. In this game we defeated the Choiceland team 5–3 and I scored three Ridgedale goals.


Glenn Swanson, 1986.

From the time I was six I helped increasingly with the farm work. I recall driving a truck and being so small I could only see through the windshield by sitting on a pillow and peering over the dash through the steering wheel.

Throughout my high school years a popular winter activity was snowmobiling. We would spend entire days exploring the twists and turns of the land near the river. We also had snowmobile parties [illegible] sheltered locations. We would light a fire and roast hot dogs as people chatted. We also cleared off ice on the horseshoe slough below Frank White's former yard. We set up boards and nets and had some excellent Sunday afternoon hockey matches.

House parties were popular ways of celebrating birthdays and anniversaries, especially during winter. The biggest of these parties was always at Norman and Ruby White's for New Year's Eve.

I recall the fall in which several thousand of our bales burnt in a bonfire that could be seen from Nipawin. It was a horrible sight to see a summer's work go up in flames. To help out, neighbors came from miles around to bale straw and give us spare cattle feed. It was a wonderful display of community spirit.

I attended school at Ridgedale from grades I to IX, after which I attended high school at

Tisdale. My best subjects tended to be math and in 1979 I tied for first place in the provincial mathematics contest. Upon graduating from high school, I accepted a scholarship from Queen's University at Kingston, Ont. There I studied engineering and graduated in 1983 with a Bachelor of Science (Honors) in mathematics and engineering. I continued my studies, aided by a Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council Scholarship, and obtained my Master of Science in Electrical Engineering in 1985.

Following university I accepted employment with Bell-Northern Research in Ottawa. I am currently living in Nepean, near Ottawa, and working for BNR as an electronics design engineer.

M. SWEDBURG

as told by a neighbor

He owned the NE 30-48-14-W2 from 1931 to 1981. He had the store in Pontrilas and never lived on the farm. He moved to the USA and is now deceased.

WILLIAM SWITZER

submitted by Grace Switzer

William Switzer was born at Gladstone, Man. on Aug. 7, 1879, of Irish descent. Annie Costello, was born at Pembroke, Ont. on May 3, 1886 of Irish descent. They were married April 7, 1907 [illegible] Gladstone. To this union were born **Grace**, on July 4, 1910 at Gladstone and **Lloyd**, [illegible] Guernsey, Sask. on Dec. 11, 1920.

Our parents moved from Gladstone to Saskatchewan, first to Wapella in 1912 and to Guernsey in the spring of 1919. We found this district and town to be a very caring and friendly place to live. I had been unable [illegible] attend school regularly until then. We lived one and [illegible] quarter miles from town and school. The following year Lloyd was born. We spent nine years there. We had our share of illness. Dad had an accident and was in Saskatoon hospital for six weeks while I had scarlet fever and we could not leave home. I will never forget the great kindness shown us; neighbors bringing our groceries, helping with chores and collectinig [illegible] purse to pay hospital and doctors, and a ticket, etc. for Mother [illegible] go and see Dad.

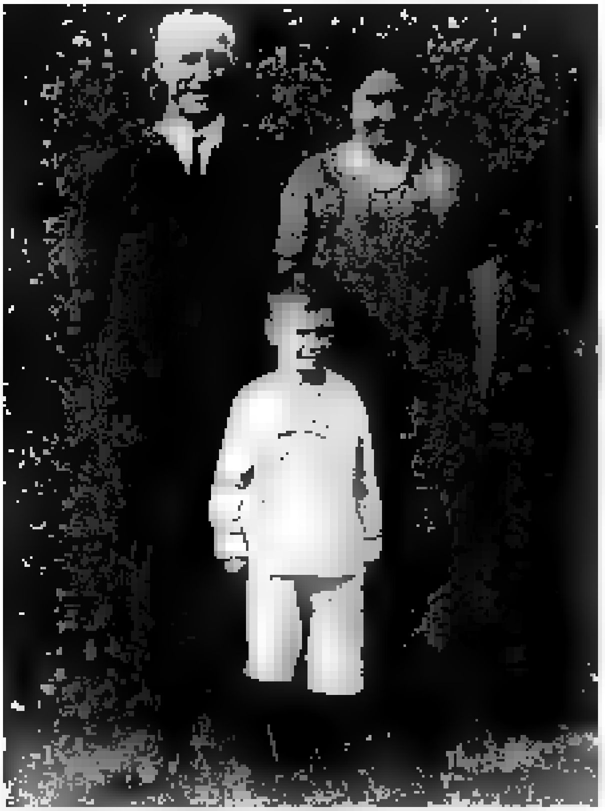
Time went on but we never had a good crop and we just could not finish paying for the land. So many were moving. We went to a farewell for friends who were leaving. One of our neighbors was there all swollen with mumps. In two weeks everyone there who had not had the mumps before, had them. Dad had gone north to look for land and Mother was very [illegible] with mumps after [illegible] left. Dad found land at Star City, Sask. that he could rent for a year. When [illegible] returned and mother was well enough they made ready for the move.

I had written my grade VIII, a Departmental exam [illegible] those days. To take high school we had to pay a tuition fee and buy our books. My parents could not afford to do this and I was not very strong. However, the very day I was notified I had passed, our postmistress asked me to learn post office work and to start Monday. The Spences were so very kind. This was just what I and my parents needed. I was able to pay for my clothes and put by enough [illegible] take my grade IX. I could not go to school steady but I passed into grade X the following year. Then my parents and Lloyd were moving. My boss said [illegible] I'd stay behind she'd give me the same wages and my room and board. Mr. Henry, our teacher, said he and his wife would tutor me to see I got my grade X.

My wages were very good, $1.50 a day. When I think of all the people who have work now and are crying for job security. In those days it was up to the employed, entirely up to me. I loved my job and tried to please. What great service we had then, two mails a day, one from the east and one from the west. Those good old trains.

It was decided I'd stay [illegible] Guernsey. Dad had gone with a box car of effects and Mother and Lloyd were leaving on Monday by train. On Sunday a health officer came to the neighbors where Mother and Lloyd were staying and quarantined them, saying Mother would have to stay for another week. Lloyd had not had the mumps and Mother thought I should [illegible] ahead and take Lloyd [illegible] she could go sooner. I had managed to put $10 in the bank so took [illegible] out to pay my fare to Melfort and Spences gave me two weeks leave. After we left Mother became very ill with a throat infection. As soon as she could travel she took the train to Melfort. She was so ill on the train that the conductor, Mr. Tom Love, took her to my aunt's. They got a doctor and took her [illegible] hospital but they could not save her. Lloyd got to see her once after she got [illegible] Melfort and the next day he had the mumps. My cousin Myrtle stayed with him until after the funeral.

Spences wondered what I was going to do. There was only one thing I could do. There was



Mr. and Mrs. William Switzer and Lloyd.

Lloyd and Grace Switzer, 1944.

no money to hire anyone to keep house and a little boy, seven years old, in a strange country. They said if I found the work too hard my job would be there. It was hard leaving so many friends and one a very special friend. I had been going with a very fine young man from the fall of 1927; everyone liked him. And there was skating, young people's and my school friends. But I kept thinking it was worse for Lloyd, all complete strangers. How I disliked seeing him go off to school. I'd watch him until he'd get away past the big bluff, coming from the prairies into those big trees. Lloyd was not very strong and had been so very close to Mother.

I tried so very hard to keep up the home. Many things I had not done, like making bread and butter and pie. There was milking to be done and washing on the board. Oh, that first bread; the loaves seemed to get smaller. I thought I had covered it but I heard Dad telling someone "Oh that bread, it made me cry to look at it." Ha! It made me cry too. I gave it to the dog and she buried it.

In the fall of 1928 Dad went looking for land. He went north and was able to buy a quarter at Pontrilas, NW 33–48–14 W2, from Mr. and Mrs. Herb Anderson of Melfort. Doc Wamsley rented his quarter to Dad. There was a barn and a shack on this land. We moved here in April, 1929.

We had two beds in one end of this shack and the stove, table and a sideboard in the other end, very crowded. That fall Dad got lumber from Mr. Walter Palmer to build another piece the same as was there, to make it four feet longer. That winter we pasted building paper over the wooden walls. It was so cold in the winter. We did not have storm windows and the windows were covered with frost. The dipper would be frozen in the pail every morning. One thing that was hard to put up with in winter was the smoke from moss or ground fires; and ashes in the air in summer. We had neighbors every half mile it seemed.

Now in the "thirties": we owed some small debts at 8% interest; soon they got big. We could not make the payments on the land, or our taxes. I washed and baked bread, canned fruit and meat for two bachelors which helped to buy clothes and a few necessary items. Of course I sold butter and eggs and there were the cream cheques. The North Armley School Board gave me the job of secretary and truant officer for 10 years at $35 a year.

Everyone was in the same position. My aunt

in Winnipeg sent clothes of her girls' and I knit mitts for 15¢ a pair and 35¢ for the yarn, so made 50¢ a pair. But you could buy a few things then, like stamps only 2¢. Grain prices were so low; by the time the threshing was paid and you paid what you could on interest owed, that was it.

Our dad was a very good horseman and he had beautiful horses. It must have been a let down when he had to change to an engine.

When things started to improve Dad and Lloyd went into pigs and had 100 at different times. Dad had many illnesses but loved farming and never gave up. I remember him walking behind the harrows all day because he could not afford a $20 harrow cart. After we were able to go into power machinery it was easier. We were careful about our spending and for three or four falls we three did the harvest, Dad on the combine, a pull type, me on the engine and Lloyd hauling the grain. When our last debts were paid Dad decided we should have a better house. Lloyd was renting land too. We ordered an Aladdin home and had Mr. Luttervelt build it. We sold the old house and got enough to make the basement.

I am so glad we were able to take Dad on a few holidays to the coast and once to California. Dad had a very bad heart in the last years so gave Lloyd the farm and machinery. It was hard for him to retire as he loved the soil. He passed away March 11, 1964.

We often think of the changes since we came to this country.

Those old schools; Lloyd walked two miles in 40 below and colder weather. The lunch pails would be frozen by noon; and those cold out houses. Now students are bused to school, to very nice schools with all the comforts.

The years before we built a house and before the highway went past our place, people moving north would call there. If anyone was passing at noon Dad would ask them to feed and water their horses and come in to eat. Sometimes I'd scarcely have enough and so many came in anyway. We only had two four foot beds and a cot. We'd put three men crosswise in one bed, the rest in the other bed and me on the cot. I remember sometimes the cot would be taken and I'd sit up all night. It was much too cold to sleep on the floor and we did not have that much bedding.

There seemed so little room to work. In threshing time I'd make pies at night because I had to use the oven to bake bread and meat in the daytime. The men worked hard and long hours.

So many things we did then to make ends meet. I saved the fat from the beef to make laundry soap, put lye in the water in summer to soften it for washing if we ran out of soft water. In winter we'd melt snow. I think that was one of the things I enjoyed most in the new house; we had a cistern with all the soft water we needed and I had cupboards, a fridge and a warm house.

There were good times and embarrassing times. One of the worst: we used to butcher in the spring, cure the pork, smoke it, sew it in salt sacks and bury it in the oats. Our cousin used to stay at our place while working in the area. He was going with our teacher. Her mother and dad came for her at the end of June. He wanted to take them out for a meal, certaitly unheard of in those days. So I was supposed to have them for a meal. I asked him to bring them for dinner at noon on Tuesday. On Monday I was hurrying to get things done and out of the way. I had the butter churn in the kitchen, wanting to get the butter done before Dad came in for his dinner. A car drove in and before I could get out they were out of the car. I said "Bill, I asked you to bring these people tomorrow" and the teacher said "Oh, we are leaving tomorrow." I asked them to go in to the other end where the table was and went on churning. I had to get that done, the churn washed, and out of the kitchen. I was wondering what I could give them to eat and forgot to let the air out of the churn. The cork hit the ceiling with cream all the way around. Right away Mr. Goodwin came out and wanted to help. Right then I wanted them all to go home. I persuaded him to stay in there and I cleaned up the mess, ran to the granary, got a ham out of the oats, ran back to the house, got it washed and cut it in half. We were going to have ham steaks but when it came apart it was alive with maggots. I slapped it together and ran out with it. I wondered, what next? I do not remember what I gave them to eat but I felt like a wee, small thing being crushed.

Yes, so many changes. Now we have so many nice things like paper towels and toilet paper, deep freezes and fridges. How well I remember Lloyd bringing home a washing machine. I sat down and cried. He put a gas engine on it and was that ever wonderful, as was the wringer on it. Then there was the gas iron and a gas lamp. How great it was to have a radio. So much now is taken for granted.

I was on the farm for 44 years, until Lloyd married Evelyn Bothorel in 1972. They sold out

four or five years later and built a beautiful new home in Nipawin.

The earlier years were hard on everyone; hard work, disappointments and heartaches. I would not wish them on anyone. We certainly were not spoiled. I am very thankful for the last two years of my life at Guernsey. I went out very little while at Pontrilas, just too busy and too tired. Lots of people around there I heard of but never met. I was engaged to my old friend for 30 years. He had family ties too, He passed away of cancer in January, 1985. He never married.

The older we get the faster time goes. We three worked very hard. In farming there is so much that has to be done that by the time we retire we are so worn out and tired. Many years we were just thankful for our daily bread.

Lloyd has always been a perfectionist. Now he is having problems with arthritis as well as other health problems but still has a beautiful yard.

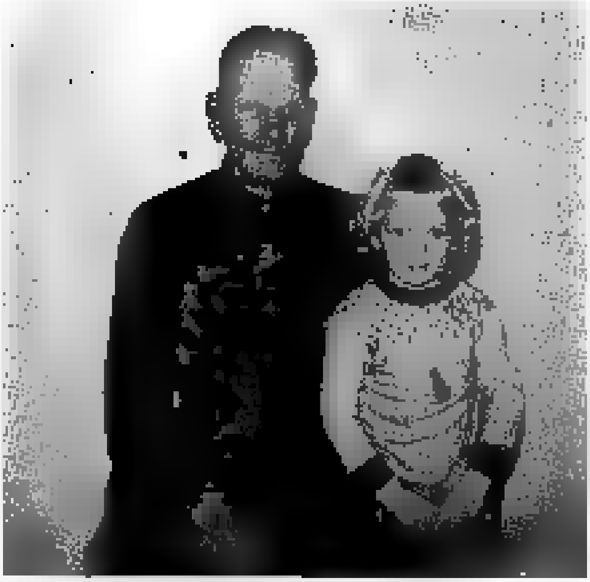
We were thankful to be living in the R.M. of Connaught where we had a municipal doctor. Our first doctor was Dr. McMurchy and Nurse Turnbull had a little hospital in Armley, where the doctor lived. Both Lloyd and I had a tonsillectomy there. After Dr. McMurchy there was a Dr. Thomas and Dr. Bigelow, then the doctor's office was moved to Leacross. Then there were Dr. Fitton and Dr. Wright. Later they moved to Tisdale and worked from the hospital there.

There have been many changes in the past 58 years. I often think of our neighbors, especially Mrs. Johanna Brown, widowed so young and her three children so young. She stuck to the farm and raised those three, Clark, Irvine and Ruby, to be such outstanding, good people.

TROND TASSA

submitted by Gloria Hanson

Trond Olson was a part of the Armley District during the 1940's. He was born in Oye, Vang, Valders, Norway on Nov. 24, 1896 to Ole (Lunde) and Margarette Tasa. The family lived on the Tasa farm in Norway, so, as was the custom, they took the farm name as their last name. The Tasa farm, one of the larger ones (about six to eight acres), was very isolated from other farms. It was situated on the mountain slope on the shore of Lake Vangsemere. The only way out was by boat in summer or walking on ice in winter. The distance to civilization was about four Canadian miles. There were steep rocky slopes in many places thus making travel by land almost impossible. The old barn still stands there in very good shape. They still put up hay by hanging it on the fence, as was done back then.



Trond Tassa and great niece Brenda Hanson, 1968.

In 1910, Trond (16), his parents and most of the children came to America. One brother was already in the United States. They travelled across the ocean in a Norwegian Vessel, an immigrant ship, to the Port of New York. There they boarded a slow moving steam engine train bound for Sisseton, South Dakota where they stayed on a rented farm.

The crops were poor and the family was hard up. Trond's brother, Knute, worked out and ended up in northern Saskatchewan where he filed on a homestead north of Fairy Glen, 160 acres for only $10. This prompted Trond's dad to head north in 1914, file on a homestead, build a shack with a sod roof and send for his family. That same year, Mrs. Tasa with her family travelled north by train bringing a cow, horse and a few possessions and was met in Kinistino.

They started out in pouring rain, travelling with a team of horses over roads that were mere trails full of holes and ruts. Along the way a horse fell into a hole and the other one fell on top, so it took awhile to get things straightened out again. They stayed with cousins that night and next day continued to the homestead. What a contrast to the two-storey house they had left behind. In a few years they built a new house. Trond lived with his parents until July 23, 1929, when he filed on a homestead close to his parents.

Trond was a happy-go-lucky sort who never drank much or very often. One time he returned from Gronlid feeling a bit "tipsy" and sat down — in a basin of water. Everyone laughed so he just sat there.

Trond sold his farm and in 1944, purchased the SW 10-48-14-W2, east of Armley. He lived on his newly purchased land and farmed with a John Deere tractor. His companion was a dog named Toy. One day when he was out working, he noticed a vehicle pass by on the road. He never saw his dog again.

After purchasing a truck from his brother Olaf, he drove out to Hinton, Alta. in search of work but never found any so returned and spent the winter with Olaf and Sadie and their six children. Their home was a granary. In spring he returned to Armley to farm.

In 1949 Trond sold out to Ray White. He moved to Edson, Alta. where he spent the remainder of his life. His love for children was obvious in the way he treated his nieces and nephews.

Trond passed away on Sept. [illegible], 1969 and is buried at Edson.

ERIC TAYLOR

submitted by Bob Wallis

Eric was just a little fellow. I don't think he weighed over 110 pounds. He came over from England to Ted Nicklen's. After working there he went to work [illegible] Alex Johnston's in Waterfield. He then went to southern Saskatchewan for a time.

After he went back [illegible] England, I had a letter from him, saying [illegible] had joined the British Army and was in the Signal Corp. That was several years before the war started.

GEORGE "GEORDIE" TAYLOR

submitted by Friends

Geordie came to Armley District about 1907, about the same time as Ramsdens and Richards. He homesteaded the SW 24-48-15-W2, adjoining land which Francis Smith rented from Milton Smiley.

He was raised in an orphanage in England. It is not known when he came to Canada. He was a violin player.

Apparently Geordie caught two bear cubs and ran with them three miles to keep away from mother bear. By next summer in 1911, they got too big, [illegible] Geordie took them to Tisdale, the bears running along behind him. He got $40 a piece for them, so this money kept him in groceries for the year.

Geordie was a very short man, about five feet tall. He loved horses.

The spring of 1921 was a big flood year for the Carrot River and Geordie woke up one morning to hear a terrible noise outside his shack. Opening his door he was met by a foot of water and floating wood coming in with such force that he was unable to close it again. Neighbors, Gordon Breadner and Lloyd Chapman went [illegible] see Geordie and found him standing up on the bed with water swirling around the bed. His pants were hanging on the bedpost with the legs dangling [illegible] the water. The neighbors took him by row boat to a friend's place. His horses were led [illegible] Bert Sisson's place until the water went down.

Geordie could grow excellent potatoes. He took sick [illegible] 1931 and stayed a month or so with Francis Smith that spring until he was well enough to return to his own place. In 1935 he had another stroke and passed away shortly after. He was laid to rest in Ridgedale Cemetery. People remember him as a big hearted fellow, always happy to help people out.

MRS. ALICE TEALE

submitted by Sally (Teale) Hippard

Mother was born at Lion's Head, Bruce County, Ont. on June 26, 1889. My grandmother pioneered three times with a family of young children. They moved from Ontario to Manitoba when Mother was seven and later Saskatchewan. Mother went to school at Lion's Head, Beaconsfield, Man., Portage Collegiate Institute and Normal School [illegible] Portage [illegible] Prairie, Man.

She taught in Saskatchewan schools at Berlin, Swift Current, Willowhill and Waterfield. I think the children went to school on horse back or in horse drawn buggies. Mother talked about the

Mrs. Alice Teale, 1912.

schools she taught at and the wonderful people she met.

Mother married Arthur Teale on Dec. 14, 1910 at Melfort, Sask. In 1912 she taught in Waterfield. She boarded at George Schiltroth's home and whenever she would go home for a weekend, she would travel by horse and buggy.

My dad went to war so his sons would never have to go. He was killed at Vimy Ridge, France on March 31, 1917. My mother married again to Fredrick Alva Randall on Nov. 28, 1919 at Tisdale. My mother lived in various places and retired in Raymond, Alta. where she died on Jan. 16, 1968 and was buried there.

Taken from Connaught Agricultural History Book — Mr. Herman Smith tells in his history of meeting Mrs. Teale. He states: "My father, being the chairman of the board with Bruce Duguid as secretary-treasurer, had the honor of driving her out from Tisdale the first night with a borrowed team of horses, and after supper, she mesmerized us all by quoting the rhyme, "The Ancient Mariner" from start to end.

RICHARD AND PRICILLA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My grandfather, Richard Thomas, was born in Ontario, I believe in 1867. My grandmother, Pricilla, nee Downs, was also born in Ontario, I believe in 1872.

My grandfather came west at a young age and eventually farmed at Cypress River, Man. They then moved to Tisdale, Sask. about 1912 and to Armley in 1916. Their home was located north of Armley on the old highway across from the Armley School, on the east side of the road. My grandparents farmed there until 1930 when they moved to Choiceland, Sask. They sold the land to Cecil Simons and he farmed it for a number of years before selling to the Boxall family. I believe Jack Boxall is the present owner.

Dick and Pricilla Thomas, 1938.

My grandfather passed away in 1950 and my grandmother in 1962. They are both buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Vancouver.

My grandfather enjoyed farming and always liked to open up new land. This was the reason he left Armley to move to Choiceland. He and my grandmother were truly one "family of pioneers", along with many others and their heritage should not be forgotten.

CHARLES RICHARD AND LAURA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My father Charley Thomas was born at Cypress River, Man. in 1889. When his father moved to Tisdale in 1912 he came along as part of the family. My mother was born at Bracebridge, Ont. Her parents were Henry and Grace Boxall. When they moved west my mother was along as part of the family also. They, the Boxall family, homesteaded north of Tisdale before Saskatchewan was a province. The original Boxall homestead is still farmed by Grant Boxall and family.

My father got a homestead on the north side of the Carrot River, I believe about four miles north of Armley, in 1919. Dad and Mom were married on Jan. 7, 1920.

My brother **Jack** was born Feb. 9, 1921. He is now living in Toronto where he is a medical doctor specializing in Radiology.

I, **Donald William,** was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. This made up the family of Charles and Laura Thomas.

In 1933 we moved off the farm into Armley as my dad became the Federal Grain Company buyer. Dad was active in all sports while living in town. He played hockey, was an ardent curler and was on the baseball team when Charlie Haas, Morgan Richards, Walter Morgan, Jim Staples, Bert Staples and Wellington McCorriston were some of the team members. My grandfather, Dick Thomas was often an umpire at these games.

We moved to Codette as Dad was transferred there by the Federal Grain Company. In the meantime he had rented his land to Lawrence Moffat who years later bought the land from my father.

In the fall of 1939 my father joined the army. He returned home in August of 1944. My mother and I moved to Winnipeg as my brother was there attending pre-medical school. When my Dad returned from the war he and my mother moved to the West Coast.

They bought five acres of land and built a motel. They sold out in 1959 and retired to White Rock, B.C.

My father passed away on Sept. 27, 1976. My mother lives at Salmon Arm, B.C. where she still enjoys fairly good health. She travels east every summer to visit my brother. She also gets back to Tisdale to visit her brother Fred Boxall, also her nieces and nephews who she very much admires.

DONALD AND ELEANOR THOMAS

I, Donald, was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. My brother was born Feb. 9, 1921. My father often told this story: the year Jack was born, the Carrot River flooded and the year I was born, all the crop froze. "What a helluva start!" However things just had to improve but I don't think my parents realized at the time, how long it would take for the improvements to turn to success.

We lived on the farm until 1933 and then moved into Armley as Dad bought grain for the Federal Grain Co. At that time in 1933, Armley was quite a good little town. Mr. Hunter in the CPR station, Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell had the hotel and I believe Mr. Sorrell sold some machinery. There were two grocery stores, Mr. Frank Kasun and Mr. Vince Zoboski, a blacksmith shop owned by Walter Spilski and a carpenter shop run by Bill Oliver who my father said "was the best carpenter in the province, bar none." Mr. Staples ran the lumberyard owned by Walter Palmer. Mr. Jake Wassill ran the garage and sold J. I. Case machinery. They later moved to Zenon Park where I believe his sons are still in the implement business. Mr. Nicklen had a livery barn and also ran the post office, and the Pool elevator was run by Murray Wilson. Later Mr. E. Ready ran the Pool.

Grant, Greg, Don, Eleanor, Karen Sharon Thomas. 1967.

The Municipal Doctor's Office was in Armley and Dr. McMurchy was the first doctor, then Dr. Horace Bigelow practiced there. I believe this doctor's office was moved to the Municipal Office on Highway #35 near the Leather River. There was also a small hospital run by the Municipality. Nurse Turnbull I believe was in charge and what a gracious lady she was. This is as much as I can recall of Armley in 1933.

We attended school at Manlius two or two and a half miles west of town. In the summer we rode bikes or walked and in the winter, Mr. Wallis had a heated van and Walter or Gordon Wallis drove the team. The van was full and we had great times going and coming from school. The teacher at Manlius was a Mr. Howard Davis, then he left and another fellow came to teach. The second teacher seemed to think that licking kids was the way to teach them and it doesn't take much of a man to beat the heck out of a 10-year-old kid.

In the year of 1937 we moved to Codette as my father was transferred by the Federal Grain Co. to buy grain there. In 1939 World War II broke out. Dad joined the Army as did many others and it seemed our way of living was completely changed.

My brother was in Winnipeg going to pre-medical school in the fall of 1939, so my mother and myself moved to Winnipeg to join him, as Dad was shipped overseas. I joined the Navy in June of 1943 and was discharged November of 1945. While in the Navy, I was fortunate enough to see 16 different countries and I believe 11 different oceans and bodies of water. We crossed the equator seven times as we were with the British Pacific Third Fleet.

I met my wife, nee Eleanor Schreyer, in the fall of 1945. This was a turning point in my life as she just has to be one great lady. We were married in Winnipeg, May 10, 1947. We moved to the west coast, then back to Choiceland, Sask. and I farmed for 22 years. We then moved back to the west coast and four years ago we moved once again, to Salmon Arm, B.C. at the north end of the Okanagan Valley.

We have four children, two girls and two boys. Our oldest daughter, **Sharon**, is a Science Specialist in the Calgary school system. In 1984 she was awarded the outstanding teacher in the Field of Science for the province of Alberta. Our second daughter **Karen**, is a Physiotherapist and also a ski instructor. She was one of two physio's chosen from Alberta to attend the Olympic games in Montreal to help look after the Canadian athletes. Our oldest son **Grant**, is also in Calgary. He and his partners are in the Seafood Restaurant Business. He also has his Commercial Flying License and does quite a lot of flying. Our youngest son **Gregory**, has always been interested in politics since he was about eight years old. He was the president of British Columbia Progressive Conservative Youth when he was 16 and when he was 18, he was elected as Youth President for all of Canada for the Progressive Conservative Youth Movement. At the present time he is a special assistant to [illegible] cabinet minister in the Mulroney Government and lives [illegible] Ottawa.

We are retired now and enjoy our three grandchildren. We play golf in the summer and usually try and go south in the winter for a while.

Life has been pretty good to us. A lot of things have changed since we lived at Armley over 50 years ago. I would like to thank the Armley History Book Committee for this opportunity of writing, as I believe everyone's Heritage is very important.

ELIZABETH (MAIDEN) THORPE

My parents Rosa and Arthur Maiden, came from Manchester, England in 1906, bringing their children, Freda, Ernest, Clara and Edith. They settled on a homestead in Silver Stream District. Their home was a log shack in heavy bush. Black bears and large moose were frequently seen near by.

[illegible] January of 1907, Arthur Maiden died of Euremia. Rosa was left alone with four children and expecting another. I was born in March with no doctors around. My aunt Jemima Johnson came from England and was the mid-wife at the delivery in the little log shack. We all survived with help from good neighbours mostly from Silver Stream and Waterfield. I was the first girl born in Silver Stream.

Two years later Rosa married Charlie Wegmiller, a very kind and loving man. We then lived in Charlie's log cabin one-half mile west of Silver Stream school, where we all went for our education up to grade VIII. For grade IX I went to Waterfield school and grade X in Tisdale. After school I stayed home for awhile until old enough [illegible] enter training at St. Paul's School of Nursing in Saskatoon. Following three years of training, I graduated [illegible] a Registered nurse [illegible] 1930. At this time it was hard to obtain work. I worked at St. Paul's part-time and specialed [illegible] the hospital until obtaining a full time place on staff at a new hospital at Wilkie, Sask., a two floor hospital, surgical cases and medical on first floor, maternity and nursery on second floor. At night only one nurse for both floors, the matron was on call.

I stayed on staff until 1933 when I married James Thorpe, on Nov. 5, 1933. We lived not far from the hospital in a nice two bedroom home Jim built in his spare time. Jim was [illegible] projectionist at the theatre in Wilkie. Times were hard, there was a show on week-ends for several years. I worked on staff at the hospital part-time and specialing when necessary. Between us we got along well. If a patient couldn't pay in money we would take produce or groceries [illegible] pay.

Jim came from Peterbourgh England with his parents, Sally and Thomas Thorpe. He was three years old when they arrived and settled on a homestead seven miles east of Wilkie, Sask. Later they moved in to the town of Wilkie where Jim took his schooling.

Here our first daughter, **Patricia Louise**, was born. Eight years later, **Sandra Lee** arrived. Patricia was in grade VIII when we left to live in Saskatoon, Sandi started school at Coswell Hill School, both girls took their high school [illegible] Bedford Road Collegiate. Later they both went to Business College and became secretaries.

In 1953 Jim got a position as projectionist at the Sky Way Drive-In Theatre, working in the down-town theatres during winter months.

Patricia is now Mrs. Clem Moore of Prince Rupert, B.C. They have five children. Sandi [illegible] Mrs. Wilf Perreault of Regina, Sask. They have four children.

In 1974, Jim and I retired and came to live in White Rock, B.C. in our comfortable condominium. Our longest holiday was [illegible] 1970 when we spent seven weeks in Hawaii. We loved it! To celebrate our 50 years of marriage in 1984, we took a cruise on the Island Princess for 14 nights, coming thru the Panama Canal on our way home from San Juan, a beautiful holiday, never to be forgotten. We belong to the Senior Citizens Centre in White Rock and have many enjoyable times with friends, dancing, playing snooker and take some bus trips.

Arthur Maiden and Ernest Maiden are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Rosa and Charlie Wegmiller are buried in Tisdale Cemetery. Edith married Ray White, she

had six children and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

MRS. AINSLIE TOUROND

submitted by Kay Hanna

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond moved from Choiceland to the Waterfield District after the death of her husband in the late 1940's. The first year, Ainslie worked at Taylorside. Her daughter, Margaret, lived with Mac and Emma Schiltroth and attended Waterfield School. The next few years, Ainslie worked at Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. Margaret finished public school at Carlea School and took Grade IX at White Fox.

Mrs. Tourond and Margaret.

In 1953 Ainslie sold her farm at Choiceland and bought NW 34–47–15–W2 in the Armley District. Wanting her daughter to receive the benefits of her French background, Ainslie rented her land to Owen Hanna and moved to Quebec. Margaret continued her education, receiving her BA and BEd. She taught in several places in Quebec, before moving to Ottawa where she attended Carleton University, getting her Masters in Education. She has been teaching in Ottawa since 1970. Margaret is bi-lingual and well advanced in music.

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond passed away on April 3, 1985.

The Tourond quarter is now owned and farmed by Tom Jones.

ALFRED TRACEY

submitted by friends

Alfred lived on the SE 5–48–14–W2 in 1919 which he had taken over from Fred La Case who was in the military. He had a shack in the south west corner, made of only one ply of lumber. Consequently he did not stay here in the winter months but spent it with his daughter on the prairie.

He was badly handicapped, having been run over with a seed drill at some time, so he did not do the farming. He was an aged man when he lived here and just rented the land out. There were only about 23 acres broken at the time and the Eric Smiths worked that.

He used to walk over to Staples, one mile west, for drinking water — and as the old saying goes — water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink.

His visitors were always treated to a dish of macaroni and tomatoes, pepped up with raisins that he always kept ready on the back of the stove. R. H. J. Staples bought the land in 1927.

ADOLPHUS TRELEAVEN

as told by neighbors

Adolphus (Dolphy) came from Reston, Man. and homesteaded the SW 28–48–14–W2 in 1917. He had a shack there that burned. In 1924 he sold his homestead and bought the SE 27–48–14 W2.

Dolphy was a bachelor. He came from the same place in Man. as the Kendricks and stayed with them off and on for years. He had a caboose that he lived in during the winter. It was very small. Being a bachelor with no cooking facilities he seemed to plan his arrival to coincide with mealtimes. He used to arrive at Alex Kingsley's two days before Christmas and stay until after the New Year.

L to R: Adolphus Treleaven, Stirling Kendrick, Hector ?.

He was a kind and honest man. He was unable to write or work with figures but was very capable when it came to fixing things. He loved horses and often had seven or eight of them even though he had no use for them.

He used to work for Alex Kingsley at times as well as for others in the district.

Dolphy moved back to Manitoba around 1960. At that time he had two vehicles so drove one to Manitoba and came back on the bus to get the other one. He died in 1963 at age 73.

DR. JOHN H. TRIPP

John H. Tripp was born at Fitzroy Harbor, Ont. He attended college at Kingston and obtained his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Winnipeg, Man. He started his medical career at Roland, Man. in 1898 and moved to Oxbow, Sask. in 1900.

John Tripp and Beatrice Brown of Moosomin were married in 1905.

Dr. H. H. Galloway, who graduated from Trinity College, Toronto, in 1904, joined Dr. Tripp and they set up a medical practice at Glen Ewen, Sask. In 1906 Drs. Tripp and Galloway had a building constructed in Glen Ewen for a drugstore and office. Dr. Tripp was also in charge of the Oxbow Pharmacy, which he sold to Jesse P. Tripp (no relation).

In the summer, to visit his patients, Dr. Tripp drove a small roan team and buggy. While in Oxbow he took an active part in community affairs. He served on the School Board, Anglican Church Board and on the Library Board. He also served as Mayor in 1907. He attained the rank of Captain in World War I.

Dr. and Mrs. Tripp moved to Tisdale, where he carried on his practice and homesteaded Section 16-48-15-W2.

Mrs. Tripp died of tuberculosis in 1918. They had two daughters, **Mona and Netaunis**.

During the flu epidemic, he moved to Togo, Sask. to carry on his practice and homesteaded.

In October 1925 he and Miss Ruby Riddell of Galetta, Ont. were married.

Dr. Tripp died at Togo, June 26, 1926.

SHERLOTTE (MATICE) (WHITE) TUCK

Two years after being born into the family of William and Margarete Matice, I, Sherlotte, was adopted into the family of Frank and Marjorie White, to become their eldest daughter of five adopted children. Many are the fond memories that I have of my early childhood on the farm on the banks of the Carrot River in the district of Waterfield.

Back L to R: Tom, Ruth, Bob. Middle: Louise, Bill, Marjorie, Muriel, Stanley, Sherlotte. Front: Fred, David and John Tuck.

With numerous cousins and friends, we enjoyed skating and skiing in winter and soft-ball and swimming in the summers. Unforgetable are events like Christmas concerts, district picnics and the gatherings in our home to sing and give praises to our God. Never will I forget the hours Dad spent teaching me to skate, swim, hold a bat properly and ride a bicycle, later to be taught how to drive a car and a tractor. I owe much to those years of a beautiful relationship between parents and a small girl. Their simple faith in God left a profound impact upon me and my family.

I took my schooling to grade X in Waterfield School. Our means of transportation was by foot across neighboring fields and pasture land. Because of my petite size at the age of six, I was often transported on the shoulders of the larger boys going my way. (I guess it was easier than to wait for me).

In 1946 I graduated from Two Rivers Bible Institute and in 1948, I married William Tuck of Condor, Alta. We resided in Calgary and later moved to Red Deer, Alta. and districts. In 1974, we retired to Peachland, B.C.

To our union were born 10 children. **Ruth Eleanor**, a nurse, lives and works in Edmonton.

Thomas William, a journeyman carpenter, married Jean Russel, is divorced and married Pat Duncan and has six children. They live in Red Deer. **Robert George**, twin to Tom, resides in Red Deer, and works for the Edmonton Journal. He is an amputee caused by a hay ride at the age of nine. **Dave Frank** married Kathy Fraser and lives in Red Deer, works for Dave's Pizza House and has three children. **Marjorie Rose** lives in Edmonton and works for homecare. **Muriel Anne** (George Emmett) lives in Edmonton and has three children. **John Arthur** resides in Red Deer and drives a truck for Dave's Pizza. **Alfred Norman** farms in Lilloett, B.C. **Louise Marguerite** (Cameron Campbell) lives in Edmonton and has two children. **Stanley** attends college in Kelowna, B.C.

While living in Red Deer I completed my high school at Red Deer College and in 1969, graduated from Alberta School Hospital, with my degree in Psychiatric Nursing, specializing in Mental Deficiency. It was my privilege to attend the Silver Stream Fair in 1984 and I enjoyed meeting old friends and school chums. It was just as I always remembered — Great!

THE TURNBULL FAMILY

submitted by Harry Turnbull

The Turnbulls originally came from Haliburton County, Ont. Earnest Turnbull and sisters, Annie (Nurse) and Mabel, Aunt Annie Angus and Annie's son, Harry, arrived in the Waterfield District in the spring of 1932 from Ardath, Sask. They took up residence on SE 35-47-14-W2. Earnest with sister Mabel, farmed there for two years then moved to NW 3-48-14-W2, where they remained for two more years. In 1936 they moved to the NW 25-47-14-W2 where he remained until he sold his land in 1957. Annie (Nurse) Turnbull started a Nursing Home in Armley in 1932. Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) resided with her.

She operated the Nursing Home until the fall of 1937 when poor health forced her to give up nursing. She and Aunt Annie then moved back to the farm with brother Earnest.

During Nurse Turnbulls nearly five years of operating the Nursing Home, a large number of new citizens were born, as well, many varied patients and ailments were attended to. During two or three summer holidays a large number of tonsils and adenoids were removed from school children.

The Municipal Doctors who were in attendence during those years were; Dr. Baker, Dr. McMurchy, Dr. Bigelow and Dr. Thomas.

Harry Turnbull attended school at Waterfield for one year and four years at Manlius School. He finished public school in 1937 and then worked in the district as a farm hand and spent a short period working in Ranson's Garage in the winter of 1941-42. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force as an Airframe Mechanic in the spring of 1942. After spending time at Regina, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont. and two and a half years at Calgary, he was discharged in October 1945.

L to R: Annie Turnbull, Marion Barry. Seated, Annie Angus.

Turnbull family on May and Harry's 40th anniversary. L to R: Ken with Nathan in front, Wendy holding Shauna, Dayle, Elton, David. Donna, Linda with Regan in front, Bob holding Ian. Seated: Harry and May.

In the spring of 1943, Harry married May Staples of Armley. They resided at Calgary until Harry was discharged. They returned to Armley in 1946 and took up residence on W 29–47–14–W2. It was part of the school section which was all bush at the time.

After clearing the land and raising a family of four, they still reside there. The four children are; **Elton** born in 1945, residing in Calgary; **Kenneth**, 1948, residing in Edmonton; **Robert**, 1952, residing in Tisdale and **Dayle**, 1955, residing in Calgary. All attended public school at Leacross and high school at Tisdale.

In the fall of 1941, Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) passed away, followed in the spring of 1948 by Mabel Turnbull.

Annie (Nurse) Turnbull passed away in August 1952.

Earnest after selling his farm and living in Nipawin for a short time, passed away in the fall of 1959. All are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

MICHAEL AND GETTLEY TURNER

from the Archives and as told by neighbors

Michael and Gettle Turner came from Russia. At least two of their four children were born there, **Isaac** at Rovna and **Aaron** at Jitomar, Russia.

The Turners were members of a Jewish Settlement and it is thought they went to England and South Africa before coming to Canada. They were at Moose Jaw and in the Rosthern area before coming to Armley District.

Joseph Defoe had served as a volunteer in the Boer War and received the NE and SE of 15–48–14–W2 as South African Veterans' Script. He died in 1900, in South Africa, and left the land to Thomas Irving of Toronto. He received the certificate in 1909 and appointed Mrs. Gettle Turner as his substitute. The Turner family took up residence in November of 1912. The land was very bushy and sloughy. They couldn't afford animals and had no equipment to work with to clear the land. Gettle was ill and she asked for an extension on starting the homesteading. From the time they took up residence until they received their patent in 1919 it was a continual battle with letters going back and forth to Prince Albert. It took two weeks for a letter to arrive and often they would cross in the mail. Gettle did the grubbing and one son went to work to earn some money.

In January of 1912 Michael applied on behalf of his son Isaac for the NW 14–48–14–W2. He cancelled in June. Aaron applied for the SW 14–48–14–W2 in 1911 and in 1913 cancelled in order to help his mother since she was ill. In 1918, at age 23, he applied for SE 22–48–14–W2 and cancelled in 1920.

The Turner family had a store at the front of their house.

Two children, **Rachel** and **Samuel**, went to school at Waterfield. Rachel was older than most of the students and would often bring her knitting to school.

Michael was an old man with a long red beard. It is thought he was a rabbi.

The Turner store burned around 1925 and the family left the area.

VAN BLARICUM FAMILY

Norman Van Blaricum came out to Saskatchewan from Feversham, Ont., in 1909.

For two years he worked at Oxbow, Sask., for Mr. and Mrs. Hendres. It was their daughter that married Rev. Beveridge, who was later on, the minister of the United Church in Carrot River.

In 1912 Norman filed on a quarter of land in the Riverstone District. His wife Margaret and son, Bruce, arrived after a log house had been built on the land.

In order to pay the taxes on the land, Norman was given a job of clearing along his own property. He also made money by trapping. He skinned the animals, graded them in parcels of about 25 each and shipped them.

Thelma and Bruce Van Blaricum.

Back: Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum and Bruce. Front: Alvin and Dalton Conron.

The land was cleared by using the axe and cutting down the trees. It was slow, hard work. The fuel was the wood taken from the bush.

Later on another quarter was bought. He now had NW and SE of 35–47–15–W2.

At first the work on the land was done by oxen. Later on he had enough money to buy a team of horses. As time went on, a cow was purchased and now they had their own butter and milk. Soon they were able to buy a few chickens, so that helped out with food and eggs. Later on eggs were shipped to the hatchery and the money received was enough to buy a few groceries.

As the land was cleared crops were sown, mostly barley, wheat and oats. Bins were built to store the grain. These bins are still on the farm at the present time.

A log barn was built which kept the cattle and horses warm from winter weather.

About 1927, Margaret Van Blaricum went back to Ontario and brought two of her brother's children back to her home in Saskatchewan to make their home with the Van Blaricums. They were Dalton and Alvin Conron. They took their schooling at Manlius School.

Bruce Van Blaricum took his schooling at Manlius and Riverstone schools. He used to ride a pony named Shorty. Often he went down the railroad grade which was never finished, but it was a short cut to Manlius school. School days then were so much different from the schools of today. Children didn't depend on buses to take them to the door of their homes. They grew up to depend on themselves and do things for themselves. Christmas Concerts were always put on in December and all the children took part. No one was left out.

Bruce played the violin, so he often played at the school concerts. When Bruce finished his schooling, he worked with his father on the farm.

Time marched on and in 1947 Bruce married Thelma Burroughs of Melfort. They made their home on the farm. In 1948, Thelma started teaching at Manlius School, the school where Bruce had attended.

Roads were poor, so travelling to school was done according to weather. Means of travel were walking, skiing, going on a tractor, sometimes in a wagon with a team of horses and also a Model T. So many funny experiences could be related here.

One day in winter I was travelling across country on my skis. Everything was white, so white you couldn't see hills or level land. It so happened I was skiing down a slope. I couldn't imagine where I would be as I had never seen this sloping hill before. However it turned out to be a pond, covered with snow. I heard a man's voice saying, "What are you doing down there?" I looked away up. There was Morgan Richards, looking down to where I was. Thanks to him for helping me out.

I could write a book about my funny experiences going to Manlius School. I taught here for 13 years and then the school closed, like all other rural schools, and all the pupils were bused to larger schools.

I then taught at Arborfield School for 10 years, which was a distance of 18 miles. I travelled back and forth each day. Roads were poor in wet weather, so at times I traveled by way of Tisdale or Nipawin having blacktop all the way.

Margaret and Norman Van Blaricum celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary in May 1969. It was a very happy occasion. They had lived on the farm since 1912 and had seen so many changes. They were real pioneers that helped our country.

In 1972 Norman passed away at home and in 1975, Margaret also passed away in her own home.

Bruce and Thelma stayed on the farm. Bruce was a great gardener and I might say not a weed ever grew, while he cared for it.

In 1983 Bruce passed away. They are all greatly missed, but will be remembered always for their kindness and help towards others.

J. O. VAN EGMOND

as told by a neighbour

The family lived in Prince Albert. They owned the SW 19–48–14–W2 from 1944 to 1969. Elgin Breadner farmed their land. They would come out at times to see the farm.

JACOB AND CLARA VAN LUTTERVELT

submitted by daughter Marie

Jacob Van Luttervelt was born in Delft, Holland on May 22, 1889. In 1912 he immigrated to the USA where he worked in Chicago, Illinois building street cars.

Clara DeJong was also born in Delft, on Nov. 19, 1890. In 1913 Jake sent for Clara and they were married Oct. 29, 1913 in Gary, Indiana. In May of 1917 they came to Canada and took out a homestead in the Pontrilas, Sask. district, the NE 28–48–14–W2. Jake was a carpenter by trade and did carpenter work besides farming. There are many barns and houses in the district that Jake built. In the early years he used to walk miles to work with his tool box on his back.

Jake and Clara raised a family of two. **Harry** was born on Sept. 8, 1916 at Gary, and **Marie** was born on the homestead on March 10, 1920. Dr. Kitely was the family doctor and he came in a terrible March blizzard for the delivery. The doctor lived near the North Armley School.

L to R: Harry and Myrtle, Jake and Clara VanLuttervelt, Marie and Vic Brockman, 1963.

North Armley School records are missing for 1922-23 but Harry's name appears in the records in 1924 and Marie started school there in 1929.

In 1946 they sold their farm and built a house in Pontrilas. Jake continued doing carpentry work until his death in March of 1967. He also helped build and finish the Lutheran Church in Nipawin, Sask.

They saw many hardships in the early years but enjoyed life and their family, and later their grandchildren. After her husband's death, Clara moved to Nipawin. She always loved to do handwork, crocheting and embroidery, and continued this hobby until her death. Clara was especially pleased when her great-grandson, Aaron, was born. He had red hair like her and she always called him her "little Dutch boy." She spent her last three years in Pineview Lodge in Nipawin and passed away Jan. 21, 1980.

Harry married Myrtle Will of McKague, Sask. in 1942. They live in Grimshaw, Alta. They have two sons living in British Columbia.

Marie married Victor Brockman in 1947 and they live in Nipawin. Their family are Linda (Leslie Brookman), Raddison, Sask., Alan (Sharon), Nipawin and Marlene (Ron Wheeler), Calgary.

MAURICE VAN SCOYOC

submitted by daughter Ruth

My father, Maurice Van Scoyoc, was born in Earl Park, Indiana, USA on May 3, 1885. There he and his brothers and sisters took their schooling. Later the family moved north to Canada where they settled in the Southey District of Sask. and took up farming. Dad and Uncle Shelby had a butcher shop for awhile. The other brothers went about their busy farm life and one sister taught school. Later my Dad took the job as Indian Agent for the Piapot Reserve.

Dad met and married a Scottish girl by the name of Anna McDougal. They had three children — **Harold, Helen** and **Donald.** The mother died 12 days after Donald's birth.

Dad's brother Will and wife Lea took Helen to raise, while his sister Ada and her husband took the boys. They lived in Regina, Sask.

Some time later my Dad, having now married my mother, Vada Brown, worked on the railroad near Swift Current, Sask. where Mom cooked for the crew. They had four girls and one boy. My sister **Jane** and I, **Ruth** were born at Southey where my sister Jane passed away.

By now the families started drifting away

from the old farm homes and started looking for new ones. We came by the wagon train from Southey to Armley where we built a home. Dad farmed with horses, getting up winter wood and all travelling was done by horse and wagon.

There wasn't much entertainment in those early days — mostly visiting, berry picking, and sometimes Dad took us all out fishing, taking lunch and the frying pan for a fish fry. Sundays often found us over at Uncle Howard Johnson's or they would come to our place — the children to play and the older folks to visit.

We lived in the bush country so it wasn't surprising to see deer, bear and other small animals nearby. The autumn had such beauty with all its colors. Mom would make a bonfire and we would all gather around to watch the flame and smoke, and dream our dreams of days "to come" or those "that had passed".

My sisters **Ruby** and **Phyllis** were born at Armley. It wasn't too long after that we started planning to move on again to the new homesteading area at Carrot River, Sask. Many people moved north once again to cut new homes out of virgin soil. They had to clear the land for home, garden, and crop land. How many days Dad, like others, came in at evening, hot and tired from the struggle with the forest, laying saw and axe away for another day.

We lived in a tent that first summer so long ago, until we had a log house built. Soon we had a garden patch and land to break. It was hard work but by now we could [illegible] do our bit to help.

Cecil was born and it was nice to have a boy in the family.

It was a sad day, four years later, when Dad met with a car accident on his way to Uncle Howard and Aunt Myrtle's. She was his youngest sister and it happened in front of their place. Dad got out of his car and, another vehicle not seeing him, ran over him. He passed away that day in their home.

Mom kept us on the farm for a few years and then moved to town where she took a job. My mother remarried. Her new husband passed away a few years later and she moved to Bertwell, to Ruby and Dave Crosswell's. There she also passed away.

Phyllis married Abe Hiebert. They farmed at Carrot River but bought a home at Nipawin.

Cecil is a cement masonry foreman and he never married.

I, Ruth, married Cornny Dyck from Carrot River. We have three sons. We moved to Altona, Man. where we now live.

BERT VAN SICKLE

as told by neighbors

Bert Van Sickle and his son **Bert** came to the area in the 1930's. His wife had died of the flu and he was down and out financially.

During the 30's the government would pay $5 per month to people who were destitute and also $5 per month to a person who would take them in. The Van Sickles stayed with the Roman Brown family for two winters. They also stayed at McLean's for awhile.

Mr. Van Sickle was an older man who was like a grandfather to the children. He would do chores and drive the children to and from school. At times he worked for some of the neighbors.

His son Bert attended Armley school from April, 1932 to June, 1933. He was in grade V when he started school here.

BERNARD VROOM

submitted from memories of his friends

Bernard was born in Holland in 1905, into a family of several boys, one of whom was a priest. In the mid 30's he came to Western Canada, working for J. Robbins and then for a number of years at W. Clayton Sr. farm. He was good with horses and with his six foot one and one half inch stature, became an excellent fall worker, whether stooking or pitching bales. His sense of humor and his intelligence gained him much respect

Bernard Vroom.

from the family. Many of his winters were spent at the Houlihan home at Codette.

After harvest in 1940, Bernard left to join the Armed Forces but was rejected because of problem feet. At that time he obtained work [illegible] a steel factory in Hamilton, Ont. He became known for his sense of fairness and for many years was a union leader, working conscientiously as he tried to settle disputes between worker and employer.

He was an avid football and hockey fan, supporting the eastern squads at all times though never losing his interest in the western farmer.

The damp eastern climate aggravated his arthritis and [illegible] spent long sessions in the hospital taking therapy after hip joint replacements.

Because of deteriorating health, in May 1979, he was forced to enter a home for Seniors in Hamilton. St. Joseph's Villa housed 370 guests and Bernard considered himself one of the "kids", being a younger member. Arthritis became increasingly worse and Bernard passed away shortly before Christmas 1981.

WALTER AND ALVENA WALECKE FAMILY

submitted by Bernice (Walecke) Buyck

It was in November, 1931 that Alvena and Walter Walecke and infant daughter Darlene arrived from Dundurn, Sask. to make their home on SE 4-48-15-W2.

Walter, of German and Polish parentage, was born in London, England but came to Canada with his parents at a very young age and spent his "growing up" years with his parents on a farm in the Payton, Sask. area and then in Saskatoon, where his father returned to his cabinet making trade.

Back: Joyce, Bernice, Darlene, Dorothy, Carol. Seated: Alvena and Walter Walecke, 1963.

As a young lad, Walter worked as a helper in the "cook car" for A. O. Dittmer, a farmer in the Dundurn area; he was later hired as a farm hand there and eventually rented some Dittmer land.

Alvena's parents had immigrated to Canada from Russia; her father came in 1909, but because of small pox quarantine, her mother and six children were unable to join him until 1912. The family knew only the German language and school was not something her parents considered very important or necessary. The children of the Wutzke family went out into the work force at a very early age. Alvena, like many young girls of that time, worked in homes for very little wage. It was when she took her new job at the Dittmer farm [illegible] 1928 that she and Walter met and in April, 1930 "Mom and Dad" were married!

Mom tells how even in those years the government was promising financial aid for farmers who wished to "move north" and farm. Because Dad was beginning to want land of his own, and because dry years made prairie farming discouraging, Mom and Dad decided to make the move north; applied for the government help and made ready to move, but the money did not come through. With the promise that the money would be available upon their arrival at their destination, they were encouraged to go.

The railroad was the artery of transportation, so horses and cattle were loaded in a boxcar in Dundurn for the journey to Ridgedale. Dad and Vernon Dittmer rode with the livestock. When they arrived at their destination the "promised money" was not there. Dad had none. There was freight due on the livestock and, because there were no funds, Dad was denied permission to unload the animals. They were in need of feed and water — so dad "illegally" unloaded the car and with help "drove" the cattle and horses [illegible] their new home. Mom tells how her brother, Henry, was able [illegible] lend Dad some money [illegible] "help him out of trouble". Incidentally the government incentive did arrive [illegible] January — $80.

While Dad and the belongings were with the freight train, Mom and infant daughter Darlene were aboard the passenger train. They left Dundurn on Saturday, arrived in Humboldt on Sunday, stayed overnight leaving early Monday morning to arrive in Ridgedale that evening. They were met by Mom's family, who lived in the Spooner District at that time.

The Walecke family had arrived Nov. 30, 1931 and [illegible] wasn't until Dec. 1, 1931 that the Otto Frederick Bever family, who were vacating the farm and returning [illegible] Germany, held their auction sale. Dad sold a few of the horses he had brought from Dundurn at that sale, in order to have some money for survival.

The 'storey and a half' house had no foundation and only [illegible] dirt cellar. The kitchen area was "unfinished and very cold" says Mom. The living room was better, but the V-joint ceilings, and papered and kalsomined walls harboured the pesky "bed-bugs" and rats and mice found their way in and out of those old houses with reasonable ease.

Mom recalls — "The $80 and the money Dad received for the horses at the auction sale was all we had to live on until the next crop — and it was mostly wild oats [illegible] that!" However, Mom toiled at keeping her house and caring for her growing family, while Dad worked hard and dreamed of some day owning "an outfit of sorrel horses!"

By 1942 the Walecke family was a family of five daughters for whom life was not unlike that of their neighbors around them.

Neighbors were important. There was a dependence upon each other for harvest help, for butchering, wood cutting, for building and even for a ride to town. I remember the importance of the four mile shopping trip to Ridgedale each Saturday. Often times the Mitchells and Sam Porter rode with our family and there were times in the winter when Vic and Jacqueline Harrison stopped and took Dad and some of our family with them. Neighbors were a large part of the social life. As kids we were delighted when the Shields families, the Currie family or others would come to visit or our family were to visit their homes. The adults often played cards and we children never seemed to be short of things to do.

We lived scarcely a mile from Riverstone School. The four eldest of our family received our elementary education there and later went to Ridgedale High School, but Carol received part of her elementary education in Ridgedale because of the formation of "School Units".

Dad was a progressive person so did not quite see his dream of "an outfit of sorrel horses" come true. Automation was becoming a big part of farming and he was quick to become a part of it. Dad liked machinery and took pride in ownership.

Mom, a very capable person, was a great strength to Dad and our family. She cared for the house and family, but also spent much time and energy helping with other farm chores. She always kept a big garden, did "quarts" of preserves each year, sewed our clothes, baked bread and churned butter and did all the other countless household duties that befalls a mother and a wife. She never enjoyed the luxury of sewer and water and electricity until 1950 when she and Dad built a new home on the very place their original home had sat.

They sold the land they had acquired to Harvey Whenham in 1964 and chose to retire [illegible] Melfort. Dad was stricken with cancer and was taken from us in 1972. Mom still lives in her own home at 403 Bemford, at this time.

Darlene, married Jim Taylor and they live on their farm near Ridgedale; **Bernice** married Lloyd Buyck, [illegible] now widowed and lives on her farm at Pleasantdale; **Joyce** became Mrs. Douglas McCrae and was living in Saskatoon at the time of her untimely death in 1982; **Dorothy** married Ernie Stewart and lives in Melfort and **Carol** married Monty Pearson and they make their home in Regina.

STELLA (ROWE) WALLACE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Stella Rowe married Harold Wallace in 1924. They had a family of seven. **Bob** of Weyburn, **Phyllis** deceased, **Evelyn** of Nipawin, **Ruth** of Carrot River, **Clifford** of Kinistino, **Edward** of Tisdale and **Gladys** of Willow River, B.C. a small town near Prince George.

The family took part of their schooling at Blue Jay. They walked four miles to school, winter and summer. Mom lived the last part of her life in the Jubilee Place in Nipawan. She was active in a senior citizens club there. She passed away in the nursing home in 1981.

JOHN E. WALLINGTON

submitted by Bessie (Wallington) Ferguson

John left Oak Lake, Man. in 1906. He homesteaded on the SE 34-47-14-W2. My sister Ruby and Ted, my brother, attended school at the first location of the Silver Stream School. Later when Waterfield built a school, we went there. The teacher was Mrs. Teale.

We all played the usual children's games. In summer our chief game was baseball. The ball, I recall, was slightly smaller than a tennis ball and was carved from wood by Bill Manton. The bat was also a home made affair. For gloves we used the boys' caps. The only equipment provided by the school was a swing and excerise bar.

Jack Wallington, daughters, Bessie and Ruby, 1942.

In 1921 **Ruby** married Hubert "Bert" King who had two sons from a previous marriage. (See Ruby Grice History.)

[illegible] the early 1920's my Father married Margaret Smitherman of Leacross where they lived for a few years. In 1923 my brother Ted acquired the NW 27-47-14-W2. When my mother returned to Trail, where she had lived earlier, my dad and Ted sold and made arrangements for renting the land. They too went to Trail. Bill and Gordon Manton farmed the land and later purchased it.

In 1936 **Ted** married Agnes McGinnis of Trail. They had a daughter Florence now of St. Johns, Nfld. and a son Jack of Trail. Ted died in 1956 and Agnes followed in 1974.

Ruby and Bert went to Victoria in 1945. After my mother's death in 1953 and Bert's death in 1945, my father went to live with Ruby until his passing [illegible] 1965. Ruby still lives there.

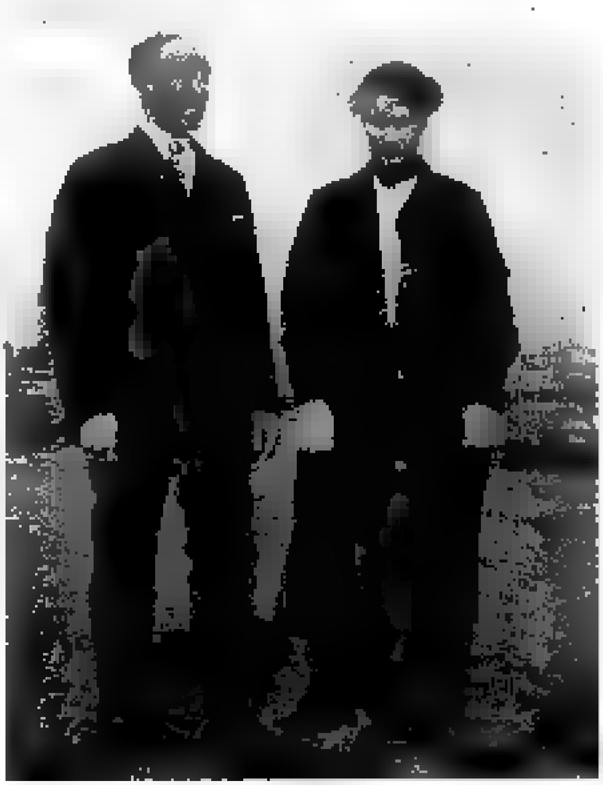
Following a fire which destroyed our home in Waterfield, I, **Bessie**, went to Saskatoon where I lived until 1937. In that year I left Canada and married Seaman Ferguson of North Dakota, USA. In 1942 our son Norman was born. We have lived in Yakima, Washington since 1943. I last visited the Waterfield area in the fall of 1932.

ROBERT ERNEST WALLIS

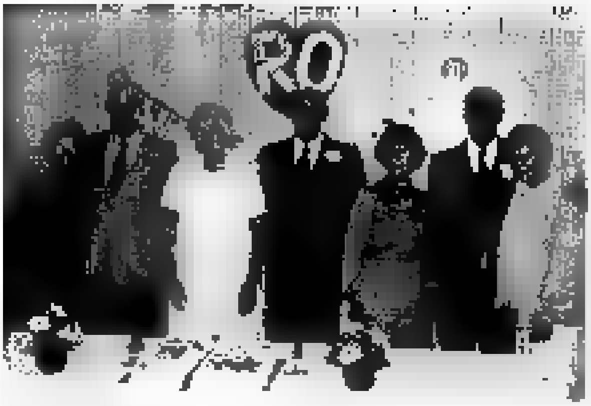
submitted by Bob Wallis

My father known as Ernie was born in November, 1880 at Castle Camps Cambridgeshire, England to Robert and Annie Wallis. Before coming to Canada in about 1900, he worked [illegible] a gardener in England. He worked in brick yards at Portage La Prairie, Man. for Stevens and also Sniders. He returned to England to marry Elizabeth Lucy Persons whose mother and father were Harry and Annie (nee Turner). They were married Feb. 23, 1907 in the Church of Christ in Knephill in Surrey, England. They came to Canada where he worked for a time on the farm of a government institution called the Home for Incurables and later changed to the Home of the Aged, and also the brick yards again. He filed on his homestead, NW 6-48-14-W2 in 1910 where they spent the winter months, returning in the spring [illegible] work. In 1914 my dad went to work at the Lake of the Woods Milling Company. At this time they had two children, **Elizabeth Olive** (Bessie) born Dec. 18, 1907 and **Robert Henry** (Bob) born Aug. [illegible], 1912. On Aug. 27, 1914 they had twin girls, **Mary Evelyn** and **Frances Ellen. Walter Ernest** was born Sept. 17, 1918, **Gordon Lloyd** April 19, 1920 and **Margaret Annie** was born Aug. 23, 1923. In 1921 they sold their house [illegible] Portage and made plans to return to Armley, when they had a letter from one of the neighbors here telling of the poor prices and hard times, so my dad decided [illegible] stay working at the mill to build a new house. In 1927 they decided to come west.

It wasn't a very happy move for my mother to



Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wallis in 1930.



R. E. Wallis family, 1986. L to R: Fran, Gordon, Bessie, Walter, Mary, Bob, Margaret.

leave her new house and come back to the old log house. There was only [illegible] acres broken on the ¼ at the time so Walter Day rented my father 30 acres to grow some feed for the first year. He took on [illegible] contract to haul mail from Armley to Waterfield where Mrs. Wm. Perkins had the post office, Ditton Park at Winterbourns, and over to Carlea where Mrs. Barks kept the post office, then returned the same way. He used to stop for one and a half hours at Carlea where he ate his lunch at Bill Hills across the road from Barks. He did this for about four years. This brought them into the thirties when times were hard and money scarce though there was always plenty to eat and enough clothes to keep us warm. My Dad was the gardener and always had a big one, he always milked several cows and for some years supplied the town with milk. Through the 30's there were always a good many riding the freights and as we lived just opposite the stockyards where the trains shunted around, there was seldom a day that someone didn't come over for something to eat. My mother always baked and made butter so they always got something to eat or take along with them. I remember one fellow asking for hot water and soap to shave, he had his own razor. They were mostly decent fellows, just down on their luck, a good many of them went over to fight and never returned.

My mother passed away in 1933 and my father in 1937. They are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Memories by Bessie (Wallis) Hollingshead

Dad homesteaded in 1910 and my early recollections were of boarding the CNR in Portage each fall to go [illegible] the homestead. I enjoyed the train and can well remember being excited at being warmly clothed to withstand the rigorous cold of winter. My special joy and delight was the purchase of high cut red felt boots with white soles. They were really special in my estimation. I suppose I would be around four years old at this time.

We usually arrived in Tisdale at supper time and our good friend and neighbor, Mr. Walter Day would meet us with his team of oxen. We would stay at Campbell's boarding house for the night and after breakfast and at daylight would start out for the homestead, 20 miles north of Tisdale, arriving around supper time. Oxen are very slow [illegible] any one knows, who has had anything to do with them. From time to time we would leave the sleigh and run beside it banging our hands together [illegible] keep warm. At noon there was a half way house where one could get a meal and rest and feed the oxen. I believe people by the name of Smitherman ran this.

My Dad built a log house, chinked with moss and we were quite cozy. There was a slough close by on CPR property where one could trap muskrats and rabbits. Thankfully one job I've never had to do. At that time I found it quite interesting. Being surrounded by bush one could hear the wolves howling most nights.

The Ted Nicklen family lived near by and from here we received our mail, as they had the Post Office for many years.

One Christmas stands out in my memory. The mail was late and our Christmas parcels didn't arrive until Boxing Day. Mother, of course, had to tell me there really wasn't a Santa Claus. It was only your parents and all kind friends and relatives. Mum said we would have our Christmas dinner but would have to wait for our gifts. I can remember feeling the bottom had dropped out of my world.

There were no church buildings as such, so weather permitting, we would walk over to the A. J. Smith farm in Waterfield where a service was held. If I got tired, Dad would hoist me on his shoulders.

Brother Bob was born in 1912 so had a couple of years of wintering on the homestead before the war broke out in 1914.

It was not until 1927 that we moved to the homestead again. I was through school by this time and forgetting all about nursing or teaching. I worked at Zoboski's store until 1930. I enjoyed this and the people I met.

I married Russell Hollingshead in 1930 and for a time farmed at Oxbow. Russell then got a

job with the government as an inspector of creameries covering a good part of Saskatchewan, a position he held until his retirement. Russell passed away in 1978. I still live alone (1986) and keep busy with my garden and flowers and plenty of work with a ladies club.

Frances and Mary were born in Portage La Prairie in 1914 and went to Victoria school in Portage until 1927, then at Manlius. Frances took a business course and worked as a bookkeeper at the Hudson Bay Company at both Saskatoon and Calgary.

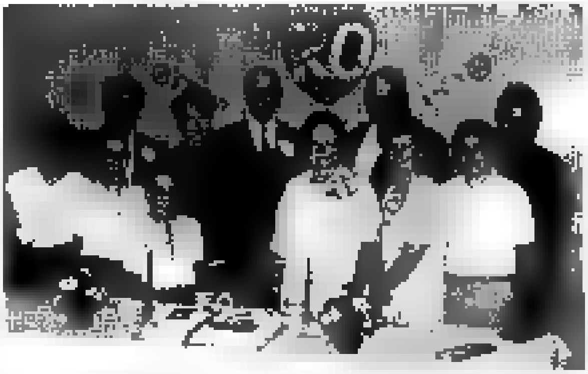
Mary spent the war years in the RCAF [illegible] a parachute packer. In 1957 Mary married Charles Campbell of Birch Hills. He was known as Chuck. He was in the RCAF during the war. He was general manager of a Safeway store in Calgary. He passed away in 1976. Mary worked in a drug store after raising her family of three girls.

Margaret (Peggy) the youngest, was born in 1923. She went to Manlius school and took her high school in Saskatoon. She trained for a nurse in Saskatoon City Hospital and graduated with her RN in 1945. She nursed at Meadow Lake, Tisdale, then Calgary. She was matron of Baker Memorial Sanitorium until its closing, when she took an early retirement.

Mary, Frances and Margaret all retired the same year and live together at the same address, where they find plenty to keep them occupied. They have done quite a bit of travelling. Last year they toured Europe, England and Scotland, though they had been in England and Scotland a number of times before. In 1984 they went on a tour of the Holy Land and Bessie also went. They often spend weekends at Banff and go to Penticton at least once every summer.

ROBERT HENRY WALLIS

I was born Aug. 21, 1912 in Portage [illegible] Prairie, Man. to Robert Ernest and Elizabeth Lucy Wallis. I went to the Victoria School in Portage La Prairie and Portage Collegiate. I was out of school for part of a year in 1926 when I contracted infantile paralysis now known as Polio. I was paralyzed from the waist down but fortunately I regained use of my legs again. I remember us being in quarantine all the summer holidays in about 1922, there was an epidemic of diptheria [illegible] that time and about four of us caught it one after the other. We were lucky in one way. Our next door neighbors were also quarantined and we were able to be back and forth and play together. I also remember happier times. I spent holidays at Winnipeg and every summer we spent some time [illegible] Delta Beach, which is on Lake Manitoba and Sunday picnics at Island Park, where there were bears and deer and wild fowl which interested us kids.



Bob and Olive Wallis's 40th anniversary in June, 1985. L to R: Eric and Marilyn Lungull, Bob, Marie and Doug Wallis. Front: Tanis, Trevor and Travis Lungull, Olive, Marlene and Darcy Wallis.

I came to Armley in 1927. My father and us three boys came in the car of settlers effects; the girls and my mother came on the passenger train. I remember the stuff all packed to the top of the car with a big bureau mirror laying on top of some bags of feed where it was safe. I crawled up top looking around and crunch, no one ever did hear how that mirror got broken.

We arrived in Armley about 5 o'clock on April 24. Ted Nicklen met us at the loading platform. I remember the first thing he said was "we buried Bill White today". My sister Bessie stayed with Mrs. White (Ruby) as her youngest had just been born (Edith). We stayed several days with the Nicklens till we got the old log house cleaned up a bit. I didn't go back to school when we came up here as I stayed home to help.

My dad hauled the mail from Armley to Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea and returning the same way. At that time the mail had to go through regardless of weather. Many a time when it was storming I went to Ditton Park with a horse on the toboggan while my Dad went to Waterfield and cut across to Carlea and back the same way.

I remember helping saw wood in town at 25¢ an hour. Albert Nicklen used a model D John Deere on the saw and later Bill Oliver built one run with a Model T. engine.

When the municipal Doctor came to Armley, I drove him around part time in the winter. Bill Parcher had the contract to drive him but I got

most of the night calls. Dr. Baker was the first one; he was kept going night and day. The majority of the calls were to the farthest part of the municipality. I remember one night taking him to the south east corner of the RM on a maternity case. There were often no roads and we went across fields and crossed the Crooked River south–east of Silver Stream District. There was no bridge where we crossed and dark as could be, but Doc. Baker always knew where we were. Next was Doctor McMurchy. He was a real nice fellow to travel with. I had a runaway one night. I was taking him to Roach's, just south of where Tink Coulter now lives [illegible] we turned off the highway onto Joe Hunt's field I noticed a breast strap had come undone. I handed the lines to Doc. McMurchy to hold as I was driving a team of broncs, they gave a jump and the tongue stuck in the ground, the other end came through the dashboard and knocked the wind out of me. The horses stopped in a drift at the old R.M. office. We woke Len Howlett up and borrowed a sleigh. I said if you want to run now's your chance, it didn't take long to finish the trip.

I worked for Walter Day for $5 a month in the winter and $15 in the summer in the 30's. I had 100 head of cattle to haul feed for and eight horses to look after. I had two pretty close calls while working at Day's. One morning I was getting the milk cows in, they were [illegible] the centre of a half section. I was charged by the bull. [illegible] was known to be cranky when Walter bought it so we hung the bottom from an old oil drum from the stub horns so [illegible] couldn't see ahead. This time I guess he got scent of me; he caught me knocking me on my back and stepped on me tearing my pants. I was able to get up and away before he could turn around and come back. Walter thought it quite a joke me getting my pants tore off but he never thought it any joke when it got him down. Lucky for him another fellow and myself were close by with pitch forks, he got some broken ribs and we shot the bull.

Another time Walter had a root harrow made of six by six with one inch teeth about 15 inches long and sharpened in the shape of an A. Walter had the bright idea to use it for a snow plow when the first snow came so we turned it upside down with the teeth sticking up with [illegible] plank across the front for me to stand on. While crossing the railroad track the head of the last spike caught on the rail, the front went up, tossing me in the air and I landed on a tooth running it in my thigh about six inches. Another incident I remember while working at Day's. Ted Preen was digging a well and Walter was pulling the dirt up in a pail when I came in at noon from the field I took a look to see how far down they had got, it was about 12 feet down and Ted was down there sitting on the pail smoking his pipe. He said "where's Walter? He went to get the ladder for me to come out". I said "I'll get it". Ted said "no, Walter said he'd get it and I'll stay here till he does". I went into dinner and Walter say's "where's Ted"? I said, "down the well". The air was kind of blue for awhile as Walter had quite a vocabulary and not all of it printable.

In the winter of 1935–36 I worked in the bush for Roy Logan and Jack Harrower, who had [illegible] contract to get logs out for Jacob's Mill on the Torch River 10 miles north of Love. The timber berth was three miles west of there and Lamb and Johnson had a saw mill across the creek from our camp. In the spring I got a job there splitting wood and firing the steamer that ran the mill. Saturday nights we used to go to dances at Botany School south of us and had good times even though there was three men for every girl. At lunch time they had a boiler on the heater and made coffee of roasted barley. I remember us having a lot of good dances [illegible] Armley Hall, 25¢ admission and ladies free for bringing lunch; also dances at Waterfield School with just a guitar and mouth organ and sometimes an accordian for music.

The CNR went through to Carrot River and when they started carrying mail I got the contract to carry it from Armley to CN siding. I met the train Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at eight o'clock and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 5:19 a.m. As cars weren't travelling in the winter then, there used [illegible] be sometimes a half dozen snow planes bringing people from Nipawin to catch the train for Saskatoon or meeting them to go back [illegible] Nipawin. At that time it was called Armley Junction, but later called Nicklen Siding. I remember the winter of 1943 [illegible] February it was so cold the engine froze up at Carrot River on two occasions and couldn't get moving until noon. I carried the mail for several years and quit to enlist in the air force when Bill Oliver took over.

On June 27, 1945 I married Olive Sisson. Olive was born May 1, 1921 during the flood and as her father told it Hugh McIntyre and Bruce Sisson went across country in a boat to Armley School to get Dr. Kitely. The first time I saw Olive we didn't think of getting married. I was

threshing at her Dad's. She was only seven years old and I was 16.

In 1945 I rented section seven from Walter Day and farmed this and my own quarter with an AR John Deere and a Cockshutt 80. I farmed this for nine years and in the fall of 1953 my brother Gordon and I bought the west half of 3-48-14-W2 and worked together. In 1954 we put in 250 acres on the new half and it rained all summer and we didn't even pull on there with the combine. There was no crop insurance in those days, we had to take the gamble and try again. Later I bought SW 36-47-14-W2, which was, in the first place, Hubert Smith's homestead.

We had two children, **Robert Merle** born May 10, 1946 and **Marilyn Jean**, born April 4, 1949. When our kids were young we used to take them camping for a week at Waskesiu. I think we just missed one summer in 20 years. We still enjoy getting together on Sundays and picnicing. I was trustee of Manlius School for a good number of years and took my turn with the others in being chairman. I was also a trustee on the North East Trustees Association being vice-president for a time. I spent some time as a director of the Co-op store, when we had one in Armley and in later years a couple of terms on the Tisdale Co-op board.

Olive and I have always been involved with the United Church. I have been on the Board of Stewards for years. I don't know exactly how many and I've been one of the trustees for the last 25 years. We are both directors with the Connaught Agricultural Society. Olive always does well with her exhibits and has many trophies. I was president for one year and vice president for a number of years. Olive got her honorary lifetime membership in 1980 and I got mine in 1982. I was director on the Connaught Rural Telephone from 1960-77 when it was taken over by Saskatchewan Telecommunications. I was always a Wheat Pool member and was on the Armley Committee for 28 years. I was Councillor for Division five for four years and was representative on the Sasko Park Lodge Board.

I retired from farming in 1972 and went to work for Parkland Dehy at Zenon Park. I worked there for four years, then quit to work for Mark Schiltroth. I worked there for four years, but had to quit on account of some heart problems. I enjoyed working at both places. Olive and I belonged to the Merry Mixers square dance club for several years, then joined the Happy Harvesters old time dance club at Nipawin for several years. Through the years Olive and I have enjoyed a good many trips. One fall six of us went by train to Oshawa where Len and Myrna Hayward picked up a new car. Iris and Ernie Neuman were the other couple. We stopped at Niagara Falls then crossed to Buffalo and drove through the States, stopping for a few days at Chicago. We've had numerous trips to Alberta and British Columbia and flew to Toronto a few times and on to Peterboro where Olive had numerous relatives. A couple of times we went to Dresden where we enjoyed a visit with Wilfred and Mabel Duford who were our neighbors at one time. We also went to California on a 19 day bus tour. A few years ago we went to Hawaii for two weeks, a trip we enjoyed very much.

It's 50 years since I came to Armley and have seen quite a few changes, in 1927 we got mail twice a day, six days a week and later when the CN went through we got it three times a day — now we get it three times a week and from 3¢ for first class to 34¢.

We've gone from horse power to tractors and from steel to everything on rubber and practically everything with cabs, with radio, air conditioning and a good many with C.B. radios. Brush cutters came in with tractors doing away with a lot of axe work.

Roads have been improved and maintained to where we can drive cars all year round, where before we used to put them away with the first snow until the snow went in the spring.

Harvest time, we used to thresh all day with six or seven men on 30-40 acres, now two men with a big combine can put the grain in the bin off 100 acres with less trouble.

Years ago we used to visit with our neighbors, but now with television and cars we don't have time but drive miles for our entertainment and shopping and Armley has dwindled to two residences, hotel, a church, RM shop and the hall.

I (Olive) at this time would like to pay tribute to my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson who were pioneers in the Armley district and endured many hardships in order to raise eight children, I being the oldest in the family. There were three girls and a boy, three more girls and a boy and how often I wished I had an older brother. Dad worked with horses so required help with chores, etc.; there was always cows to milk. I was sent to the field to harrow with a team of horses. I suppose I was lucky, I did have a harrow cart but

certainly can't say I was happy out there — the day was so long.

As we got older we helped stook, rake hay, shovelled grain, cleaned barns and I was always sure the horse would step on me when I had [illegible] lead it hitched to the cultivator to cultivate the potato patch.

Thinking back we never had fancy meals but were quite self sufficient with having our own meat, eggs, chickens and vegetables so never went hungry and Mom made such good bread.

One thing I can say, its great to be part of a big family especially after growing up and many of us still live near one another.

I was always game to bake, even when quite young. I think I was about nine years old when Mom told me I could make a chocolate coffee cake so we would have something for our lunch for the next day when we were going to the Field's Day. Mom went to do chores and I set out to make the cake. It called for a half cup of liquid coffee. Not knowing what liquid coffee meant, I put half a cup of coffee grounds right from the container. It certainly was crunchy, but we couldn't waste it!!

I'm sure I was always interested in fields day and won two cups for most points in my age group. I was at a disadvantage, having a birthday on May 1 and the fields day was usually held around May 24, so I had to compete against some nearly a year older than myself. Softball was another highlight for me. I played on the school team and later a ladies' team, playing second base or centre field.

Farm Girls was introduced to us when I was 14 so we went to Waterfield School for our instructions. Knitting a sweater that first year was no easy task and I have often thought back with gratitude to Mrs. Ready who taught me to knit. I made other articles over the years and each year had a baking project [illegible] well. Later I became a leader, first of Farm Girls then Homecraft Club which carried on a few years.

I worked at the Co–op Store in Armley for a year prior to being married; a job I enjoyed very much. Belle McCullough was the store manager at the time.

I have always enjoyed my involvement with the Connaught Agricultural Society and the Armley United Church Women of which I have been the treasurer for 18 years. We are a small group so have become more like a family. I became Armley correspondent for the Tisdale Recorder in the fall of 1947 and some years later submitted news for the Nipawin Journal, both of which I am still doing.

In June 1985, our family hosted a 40th Anniversary party held in the Armley Hall for us. It was a great time to have family and friends together with all seven of the Wallis family together and seven of the Sisson side.

Now for a bit about our family:

Robert Merle was born May 10, 1946 in Tisdale Hospital. He attended Manlius School, later going by school bus to high school in Tisdale. He was with Tisdale Air Cadets for a few years and went on some trips. On Sept. 7, 1968 he married Marlene Neufeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corny Neufeld of Codette. They have two sons, Robert Douglas born March 5, 1969 and Darcy Lee born Nov. 5, 1971, both born in Nipawin. Robert Douglas is the fifth Robert Wallis in succession. Both boys go to L. [illegible]. Miller High School in Nipawin. Doug has been very active in judo and Darcy is interested in air cadets.

In February 1971 they lost their trailer home by fire. Both Armley and Codette districts helped them get back on their feet. Merle works for the Rural Municipality of Nipawin and Marlene nurses in Nipawin Hospital. They live 11 miles west of Codette on the farm where Marlene was raised.

Marilyn Jean was born in Tisdale April 4, 1949. She too started school at Manlius, the same school I had gone to, spent a year at Ridgedale School when Manlius School closed, then on [illegible] Tisdale for high school. After graduating in 1967 she went on to take nurse's training at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon. She was in the first class where they took two years instead of three. While there she met Eric Lungull who was enrolled in the Renewable Resources class. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lungull of Hudson Bay, Sask. Their wedding took place on Oct. [illegible], 1969 after both had finished their course. Their first home was in LaRonge, then a move to Pelican Narrows, later a transfer took them [illegible] Lloydminster. Then they moved to Nipawin for three years, which was great to have them near home. Now they live at Meadow Lake Park where Eric is the Park Superintendent. Marilyn nurses in Meadow Lake Hospital. She has worked at each place they lived with the exception of Pelican Narrows. Their children are Tanis Leanne, born Jan. 1, 1973 at LaRonge, the first white New Year's baby at that hospital. Trevor

Scott arrived May 9, 1975 and Travis Rob on July 27, 1977 both born at Lloydminster, Sask.

Now in 1986, in our retirement years, we still manage to keep busy. I would like to close with these few words I read once; "Close your eyes [illegible] the faults of others and you open the doors of friendship."

GORDON AND JEAN WALLIS

Gordon was born April 19, 1920 at Portage la Prairie, Man. He moved to the Armley District in April 1927 with his parents, two brothers, Robert and Walter; and four sisters, Bessie, Mary, Frances and Margaret. He attended Manlius School completing grade X. Always enjoying sports, Gordon was a member of the Armley boys hockey team. In October 1941 he joined the RCAF, training in Brandon, Saskatoon and Dafoe. In November 1942, he graduated as No.1 AOS, Malton, Ont. as navigator bomb aimer. He went overseas in December, 1942, taking more training at various places in England until joining 432 Bomber Squadron in Yorkshire. He was shot down on his 15th mission over Europe on June 13, 1944 and was held prisoner of war until May, 1945. He was one of the prisoners on the march, Jan. 18, 1945 to Feb. 8, 1945 from Bankau to Luckenwalde, Germany, when the Russian army were advancing into that country. He received his discharge from the air force in September, 1945 with the rank of Flying Officer.

He became Armley Postmaster in 1946 and remained there until June, 1970 when it was closed and a rural route was opened. As well, he was agent for Imperial Oil from 1946 until that service was withdrawn in 1953. In 1971 he worked for White Road Construction. He began work with Parkland Alfalfa Products at Zenon Park in 1972 and continued in that employment until the end of the 1984 season.

In June 1951, he married Jean Sisson, the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson. I am from [illegible] family of eight children; Olive, Mildred, Ida, Lorrayne, Berta, Glenn and Melvyn.

I was born Jan. 27, 1931 at the family farm home at Armley. I attended Manlius School where I completed grade X. It was only one half mile away so the family walked regardless of weather. The school always participated in the Field Days held in Armley. There were usually six schools in competition and I was lucky enough to win a cup two years for most points in my class.

Jean and Gordon Wallis, 1985.

Ann, Darryl, Kurtis, Kandace and Kristopher Wallis, 1985.

Both coming from large families and being raised during the depression years, we remember what it was like to just have the bare necessities. Even so, there always seemed to be enough food to feed the family. I worked at the Co-op store in Armley prior to my marriage.

After our marriage I was assistant Postmaster and helped out while Gordon farmed. He kept farming from 1954 until 1970 when [illegible] rented it out, then disposed of it to Brian Wallis in 1985.

We were blessed with two sons, **Darryl**, born April, 1953 and **Dennis**, born August, 1956, both

in Tisdale hospital. Darryl took grade I at Tisdale and then took the rest of his public schooling at Ridgedale. Grades IX to XI were taken at Tisdale and grade XII was finished at Ponoka, Alta., where he played junior hockey. He is married to Ann Wynia of Grande Prairie, Alta. and they now reside in Agassiz, B.C. They have three children; Kandance, Kristopher and Kurtis. Dennis took his public schooling in Ridgedale and one year of high school in Tisdale, finishing high school in Drumheller, Alta., where he played junior hockey. Dennis married Shannon Winter of Drumheller, and they now reside in Ponoka. They have three children; Joel, Nicole and Danielle.

We were both always interested in sports so when the boys were young they played minor hockey and baseball with Tisdale teams and in Codette. We enjoyed many hours taking them and watching them play in these various events. We joined Leacross Merry Mixers and square danced from 1960 to 1966 when we became too involved with our family and their activities.

I worked at Lacroix Drugs in Tisdale from June 1969 until December 1976. In October 1977, I started working at Saan Stores and continued until June 1985. Gordon collected for the Canadian Cancer Society for 20 years until he retired. We were both active in the Armley Community Club, I was secretary from 1969 and Gordon was caretaker from 1959 until we left Armley. Gorodn helped with the volunteer repair projects as well. We began bowling in a mixed league in Tisdale in the 1973–74 season and were still enjoying that activity in 1985. Gordon audited many books and did income tax.

We attended the Armley United Church regularly and I was a life member of Armley UCW. Gordon, living as close as we did to the church, always put the furnace on for church from the time it was opened in 1959 until we left Armley. We retired and moved to Agassiz in July, 1985 and are enjoying it very much.

THE WALROTH FAMILY

as told by neighbors

When the CPR went through from Tisdale to Nipawin Mr. Walroth worked on the construction crew. The family lived in the district for a few years and three children, **Glen, Honor** and **Marjorie** attended North Armley School, starting in 1926.

TRUMAN WAMSLEY

as told by neighbours

Truman "Doc" Wamsley was born in 1864. He came to the area from Ottway, Ohio and applied for entry on the SW 33–48–14–W2 in 1918. He never farmed the land himself but rented it out. He received his patent in 1924.

It is thought he was nicknamed Doc because the treatment he recommended cured someone's horse.

In 1919 he acted as chairman of the group that met to plan the formation of the Holland School District, later named Armley.

He was a short man with white hair and a moustache. He loved to visit and spent a lot of time at the Switzer home. Grace Switzer used to wash, bake and do canning for him.

When his eyesight became poor he moved into Pontrilas and later to Nipawin. There he died, in 1948, and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. He was a bachelor and left his land to a niece, Osa Wamsley, of Ottway. She sold the land to Lloyd Switzer and she is now deceased.

JULIE (LLOYD) WANER

I was born on Aug. 1, 1929 at Armley. My Mother, Vera Witzer, was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900. My father, Murray W. Lloyd, was born in King, Ont. on Sept. 19, 1904. We settled at Armley, where our father owned a large wheat farm.

In 1936 the country was part of a large depressed area. Our fuel was wood and we lived in a log dwelling. We survived on that which the land provided. Life was a struggle for everyone and it was in that same year that my father felt we should leave Canada and go to the United States to live.

During the ensuing years, we continued to live in the Great Depression of the 1930's at a farm provided to us with a government loan. It was located in Orting, Washington. During this time, my two sisters and brother worked on the farm and attended school in the Orting School District. In the early 40's World War II began and at that time my father worked in the Tacoma Shipyards. My mother and my brother and sisters and I ran the farm. Everyone including children worked very hard for the war effort.

I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1947. In 1949 I married my high school boy friend, Wesley Druse. In 1950, he was called into the service and his assignment was Anchorage,

Alaska. We were only there a year when my husband was drowned in a hunting accident.

I stayed in Anchorage, and in 1957 I married a Swedish man, Sven Johanson and we had one child, **Annalesa**, born on Aug. 23, 1958. Sven was with the Special Forces for the department of Army [illegible] Fort Richardson. We had a beautiful plot of land located on the Turnagain Arm and it was there he built our home and where Annalesa attended school close by. From our window we could look at the never-ending mountains of the Alaska range and [illegible] the Sleeping Lady, Mt. Susitna, named after an Indian Chief; also across the body of water where international ships sailed into the port of Anchorage. We lost this home and everything we owned in the 1964 earthquake. Ten years later my husband was killed in an electrical accident. He is buried in Alaska in the land that he helped pioneer into eventual statehood in 1945.

Annalesa Johanson Thomas is married and lives with her husband Fred and her two sons, Ryan and Lenny in Des Moines, Washington, only about 10 miles from me. She works at the Holly Dental Clinic which is a free clinic for poor families in the Seattle area.

Annalesa inherited the Swedish heritage of her father and is very blond. She often said, [illegible] a little girl, I am Swedish like my father but my mother is something else, I think she was born [illegible] Canada somewhere. Annalesa prepares Swedish food when I am a guest in her home and we often speak of our travels in the homeland of her father. We have made up many albums for my grandsons so they will remember their late grandfather as well as myself and the heritage of our respective countries.

My brother Lyle and wife Jean live [illegible] Redmond, Wash., 30 miles away. My sister, Blanch Nienaber lives in Kent, 10 miles from me with her husband, Duane. My sister, Ethel and her husband, Ron Dittman live in Vancouver, Wash., a three-hour drive from me. Our families [illegible] remain close and we gather for Christmas and other holidays. There are 27 of us with our children and grandchildren.

I recently changed careers at [illegible] and work out of the Northwest Kidney Center. I returned to school for training and after years of working for the public, I find myself doing an interesting, challenging job working with kidney patients on a one-to-one basis and loving my work.

JAMES WARDROP AND ROBERT WILKINSON FAMILIES

submitted by Mrs. Catherine Pearl Gunns, Granddaughter of Mr. Robert Wilkinson, Sr.

My great grandfather, James Wardrop, his daughter, Maggie, and his brother-in-law, Alex Laurie, left Glasgow, Scotland in April, 1904 aboard the liner Sardiman for Canada. Their purpose in coming was to ascertain whether [illegible] living could be made in the "new land". They were men in their forties but maintained the vigour of much younger men. They decided there were indeed possibilities and, with this in mind, sent for their families in the autumn of the same year.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wardrop.

The two families consisting of James and Agnes Wardrop, with son **William**, and daughters, **Agnes** and her husband Robert Wilkinson, Sr., **Mary** and **Maggie** and the Alex and Mary Laurie Sr. family; son **Alex** (known as Sandy), and daughters **Mamie** and **Isabelle**. Mrs. Laurie was a sister to Mrs. Wardrop.

They left Glasgow late [illegible] October on the same ship their fathers had taken earlier. They landed at Montreal, then travelled by train to Winnipeg, spending a short time at the Immigration Hall. By all accounts, it was quite a place — row upon row of beds with hard straw mattresses, on and around which many nationalities were represented. From that point, the train ride was continued as far as Erwood, now known [illegible] Hudson Bay Junction. As the passenger train went no further, they journeyed to Tisdale on the construction train arriving [illegible] the early morning of

Nov. 17 and stepping off onto only a large lump of coal which served as a platform. As there were only a few buildings here and there, the ladies wondered where the town was situated.

Eventually, these families took up residence on one quarter section each, in the Auto Road area, now known as Leacross. The Wardrop's and Wilkinson's spent their first winter in a log house with an earthen floor, that had only two small windows. It belonged to Ed Purdey's father and stood on the banks of the Presbyterian Creek close to where Tom Hunt later farmed. I have heard my grandmother (Mrs. Robert Wilkinson, [illegible].) say that her mother, on one occasion, looked ruefully around that first home and remarked, "You know, I have just been looking at these black logs. Knowing that we are not going to be here very long, I have said nothing to your father about it. But when I think of what I left in Scotland. . . My chicken "hoose" was built with red brick and here we are in this black log house."

John Dempsey built Mr. Wardrop's home and the family moved into it in the spring of 1905. My cousin, Stan Wetherall, presently resides in the remodelled house on the same site. Once settled in, a trip was made to Dauphin for a load of dairy cattle and a team of oxen. Mr. Wardrop held a great deal of love for horses and he took great pride in showing his line at local fairs. He, along with Mr. Duncan of Carlea, could point out all the weaknesses and imperfections in the various animals.

Mr. Wardrop's son-in-law, Robert Wilkinson, Sr. drove the mail from Tisdale to Silver Stream for one winter during which there was much snow. Robert and his wife, Agnes, were the parents of one son, Robert Jr. He was one of the only two babies in the district. The other was Duncan Herbert.

Both Robert and Agnes derived much fulfillment from taking part in the rural community life which soon flourished. Church and musical activities interested them greatly. Agnes was a regular attendant at the annual Silver Stream Fair and always commented in particular on the lovely display of ladies' work in the school house. She, herself, turned out some beautiful crochet work for which she was most fortunate in being awarded first prize.

My great uncle William was married in 1908, in the old Methodist Manse, to Elizabeth Simpson who arrived from Bathgate, Scotland the day of the wedding. My two great aunts were married — Mary in Winnipeg to Tom Wetherall and Maggie in Tisdale to Mr. Shields.

In 1918, Maggie died in Winnipeg during the flu epidemic, leaving three small children, Margaret, seven; Dorothy, six; and Scott, three. Two years later, in July of 1920, great Uncle William was drowned in the Leather River close to his home.

The following year, 1921, Robert and Agnes Wilkinson and their son, Robert Jr. along with Maggie's three children moved to Tisdale. There, the Wilkinsons carried on their good work — being instrumental in the organizing of the first music festivals and Agnes acting as Secretary Treasurer of the Tisdale Agricultural Society.

Mr. James Wardrop died on the homestead in February of 1941 and his wife followed him 11 months later in January of 1942. They were both 83 years of age.

Robert and Agnes Wilkinson Sr. moved to Edmonton in June of 1944. There, Robert was self-employed as a painter and paper hanger. He passed away in February, 1957 and Agnes in June, 1973.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilkinson Sr.

My father, Robert Wardrop Wilkinson Jr., served Tisdale and the surrounding area for many years as a blacksmith and welder. He grew up accepting the pioneer life and learning from his parents and grandparents just how rewarding a life of service to one's fellows can be. He passed away at the age of 73 on May 5, 1977. He is survived by his wife, Eileen, of Oxbow, Sask. and three children: David and family of Edmonton; Constance and family of North Vancouver; Catherine Pearl and her husband George Gonos of Frobisher, Sask.

RHODA (LEISTER) WARKENTIN

I was raised on my parents' farm, east of Clashmoor, Sask. in the Arborfield Municipality. I attended school at Alder Ridge and Girwood Schools.

During the school year of 1960–61, I stayed with my sister Stella, who was teaching school at Silver Stream. We lived in the teacherage on the bank of the Leather River. I recall that we students spent many enjoyable hours sliding on the river hill in the winter time. My year spent here was a very special one in my public school life. I enjoyed the students and all the friendly people of the Silver Stream S.D.

Rhoda, Brian, Jodie, Nicole, Robbie Warkentin, 1984.

After my high school graduation from Tisdale Unit Composite School I attended Briercrest Bible Institute at Caronport, Sask. After graduating from there in 1969, Brian and I were married. He came from Capasin, Sask., near Spiritwood.

Our first home was at Flin Flon, Man., where Brian worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. Later we moved to Saskatoon. There Brian went to Technical School and also worked in a Service Station. I attended Saskatoon Business College. Upon completion of business college, I began working in the Western College of Veterinary Medicine in the city.

Our first child, **Nicole**, was born in August, 1972, and when she was eight months old we returned to the Tisdale area. Brian, being a farmer at heart, soon became involved in farming. Our second daughter, **Jodie**, was born in June, 1974, and our son **Robert** arrived in January, 1977.

We live on a farm a few miles north of Eldersley and we continue to farm. Our children ride the Florentine School bus to Tisdale. We all enjoy our involvements in the community, school, and church activities at the Christian Fellowship Church.

RICHARD JR. AND JOHN WARREN

as told by a neighbor

Richard had the SE 25-48-15-W2 from 1916 to 1926 and John had the SW 25-48-15-W2. They were brothers who came from west of Riverstone in the Ridgedale, Sask. area. Dick was married. Their land was solid swamp and bush. They would try to break a bit of land and their horses would balk on them. It is thought they moved to B.C.

BERNARD WASSILL

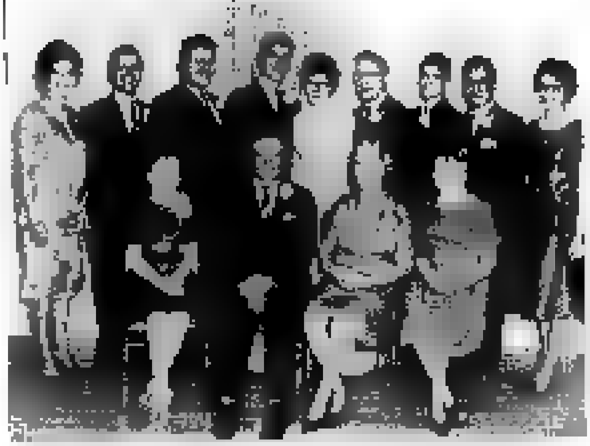
My first memories of Armley and Manlius School are somewhat vague for two reasons, the first being that I was only four years of age when I first laid eyes on Armley and the second reason is because I am now 60 years old and the story I intend to put before you will have to depend on what recall I have of those wonderful years.

To begin with, the family was uprooted from our relatively comfortable existence in the large town of Melville, Sask. We had a new two and a half storey home with all the comforts of home, like sewer, water and central heat. In 1930 those things were luxuries. After the 1929 crash and

drought in the south, Dad's Implement and Automobile Agency was forced to close and Dad went north about a year before the family. He worked first in Codette before he decided to set up shop in Armley.

The family which left Melville in mid October, 1930, was packed into a new Dodge car, salvaged from the business. It included mother, whose real name was Valerie and affectionately called "Violet" by Dad whose name was Jacob, but was known to all as "Jake", and five very young children all under six years of age, namely **Matthew**, myself **Bernard, Catherine, Lawrence and Donald**. We nearly didn't make it to Armley as a vicious early snowstorm stalled our car in snowdrifts up to the top of the radiator. This all happened just out of Melfort near the siding called Nalsberry. We all would probably have frozen right there if it hadn't been for the good will of a farmhand who pulled us to the siding against the will of the farmer, who fired him immediately after. The next day we were on the CNR train to Tisdale where we changed to the CPR "peanut" train which ran north to Armley. One of the first families we met was the Zoboski family. Vince and Florence Zoboski ran a general store here. Our friendship remained strong even after we moved to Zenon Park and they moved to Watson.

The seven years we spent in Armley still hold many fond memories for me as I recollect those wonderful full years which seemed so packed with events. In contrast to the Melville home, our first home in Armley wasn't much more than a shack and it was cold especially at 50 below. Of course we had the old reliable wood box stove which would be burned out by morning and resulted in the water freezing in the wash basin nearly every winter night. When it came time for us to attend school we went to Manlius, not Armley School as one would have thought. The reason of course being that Manlius was only about two and a half miles to the northwest while Armley School was situated to the northeast, closer to Pontrilas. Walking to school in the summer wasn't quite as exciting as driving in the winter in the horse drawn van or caboose as it was called. The van was made of boards and lined with cardboard for extra insulation. It was fitted on a regular horse drawn bobsled pulled by a team of horses. Gordon or Walter Wallis generally drove the van filled with all the kids from the hamlet, names including the Hunters, Thomas', Zoboski, Staples, Wassills and on the way we picked up the Morgans and Dufords. On more than one occasion disaster nearly struck our van when we'd upset in the steep snowbanks and the wood heater would spill hot coals all over the place. Apparently the Wassill, Thomas and the Hunter boys weren't short on being mischievious as I think back to some of the pranks we pulled. I know present day kids don't have a thing on us. Providence must have been smiling on us to have survived. I remember when we biked down to the Carrot River for a swim. Later they built the new cement arch bridge which was too tempting for eight to ten year old boys, who were soon diving off the top of the arches to the water 20 to 30 feet below. Of course we always had our dogs along in case we got into trouble.



The Wassill family, Back L to R: Doreen Daunheimer, Lawrence, Bernard, Ronald, Rose Anne Dierker, Matthew, Wayne, Donald, Margaret Hill. Front L to R: Yvonne, Jacob (Dad), Valerie (Mom) and Catherine St. Amand.

There was the time we were out gopher hunting on the tracks towards Walter Days' farm and we noticed the section hands had installed new ties but had not spiked them yet. I remember we had a great time laying the spikes end to end on the rails until we ran out of spikes. All of a sudden we noticed the jigger was coming back with the section hands on it. We hid in Walter's stooks but it wasn't funny when the jigger hit the spikes at full speed and jumped the tracks, injuring one of the men badly. When we arrived home the mounties were waiting and we got our sentence from our parents which made it difficult sitting for a few days.

The railroad through town was always intriguing for it brought the trains which carried the hobos, as we called them. Yes, I saw history without realizing it, as boxcar after boxcar on the

freights carried the unemployed back and forth. They would generally disembark and ask for food or ask if any farmers needed help. Some who were too tired to go on would sometimes sneak into Nicklen's livery barn for a good sleep in the hayloft. Sturdee and his father were always shooing someone out of the loft. The trains remained one of the big events in our lives. When we weren't at school we were at the station waiting for the train to bring the paper which had the "funnies". Gad, Little Orphan Annie, the Katzenjammer Kids and Major Hoople sure held our interest as I'm sure they would for all the kids in Canada today. While the train switched the boxcars onto the elevator siding for the Pool and Federal elevators, we'd hound the engineers until they'd invite us into the engine cab. Man, I was terrified when I first saw that fierce coal fire blazing and steam flying all over the place, but I toughed it out and wound up overseas some eight years later listening to bombs fall on London, England.

As I reflect back I believe one of the things that has had a profound effect on the Wassill family was the devotion of mother and dad to the Catholic faith. When we couldn't attend Church in Codette where Father Desmond said mass, we would kneel and recite the rosary every Sunday. Later on we attended mass in Zenon Park. I'm sure that eventually led to our moving there. With awe, one thinks back to the condition of the roads at that time and the means of transportation, a model T pickup. You really had to hang on as you bounced on your way either to Zenon Park or in the summer when we went to church camp at a picturesque place called "Green Hills". It was comprised of a beautiful large log cabin and log farm buildings, situated among tall jack pines on a sandy slope covered with blueberries and sand cherries. Mother never tired of picking blueberries and every summer we made trips to Nipawin to pick those back breaking blueberries. I loved the fruit in winter but wasn't famous for my berry picking.

As time went on the news of a good little mechanic at Armley spread. There's the story told about the time a motorist walked into town from highway 35. His car had stalled and he'd left his wife stranded in the car out on the highway. Dad went out and checked the car and soon found the problem. Apparently the spring on the points had broken and he didn't have a replacement back at the garage. However he had an idea he could fix the points, so sheepishly he asked if the car owner's wife was wearing corsets. When the car owner got over his shock, dad explained he could make a spring out of one of the spurs of her corsets, so with Dad looking the other way, a spring was produced. Dad repaired the points and they were on their way.

As time went on the people from Zenon Park brought most of their mechanical problems to Armley. Finally, because some of us would be entering high school before too long and because of the church, Dad and Mother decided to move to Zenon Park in early December 1937. People in Zenon Park were very generous and all pitched [illegible] to build us a one and a half storey house which measured 20 feet by 24 feet. [illegible] 11 children were raised in that house behind the garage. Yes, by the time we left Armley, there were two more additions to our family, namely **Yvonne** and **Doreen**. Soon after arriving in Zenon Park brother **Ronald** arrived as did **Margaret**. By the time **Rose Ann** and **Wayne** came along, Matthew and I, Bernard, were in the Armed Forces. I landed overseas on loan to the Royal Navy while Matthew completed a stint with Air Force in Canada.

My treasured memories of Armley are now before you. I've enjoyed the privilege of being able to finally convey to everyone, what's been at the back of my mind since I left there. I could write much more and maybe some day I will. It gives me much pleasure to be able [illegible] recall what happened up to the time I was in grade V [illegible] that little white school house called Manlius, two and a half miles northwest of Armley. I'll close with one of my yet unpublished poems.

At the dawn when the mists from the hills have gone
And a robin hip hops a trail across the glaze of the dew on the grass
Then across the eastern sky the blazing tenticles of the morning sun reaches up
Into the azure blue to touch the white wings of a gull that floats high there
the workaday world stirs and nature's freshness is blemished
By the mental monsters that dart hither and yon from the man-made precipices of
brick and stone
In my hurry and worry I pass all that is here for me to enjoy
When all I need do is breath in God's simple wonders
That are around me
Would I but stop.

Note: Mr. and Mrs. Wassill were married Feb. 26, 1924 at Melville. They farmed at Melville before going into the garage business. After leaving Armley and moving to Zenon Park, the Wassill family operated the Case Implement Agency for over 45 years. Lawrence and Ron continued to manage the garage in Zenon Park. Jake passed away March 2, 1964 and Valerie, Feb. 6, 1982. A daughter, Doreen passed away in 1976.

HUGH WATERFIELD

submitted by Tom Jones and Norman White

Hugh Waterfield, known as Harry, was born in Derby, England in 1887. He came to Canada in 1911 with the White Brothers. He took entry for a homestead, NW 17-48-14-W2, on April 2, 1912. He lived with the White Brothers until January 1915. Then, leaving his homestead, he enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas and was active in the Vimy Battle in the front lines with Frank White and Clarence Jones. On the Somme, in 1916, Harry was the Battery cook and was getting a meal ready, when a shell came through the roof of the dugout, into a 10 gallon dixie of boiling water. He was scalded badly and was sent to Blighty, England for treatment, never to return to active duty again.

Returning to Saskatchewan in 1919, he never came back to his homestead in this area, but worked in Prince Albert for one year. In 1920 he got land in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert, where he farmed with the Henry White family until the middle 1940's, then retired to Prince Albert.

Harry came quite often to visit the Whites at Armley and usually stayed with Bert White as they were both bachelors.

Harry was always joking and full of fun. His humor was enjoyed by many.

Harry passed away in January 1961 and is buried in Prince Albert. Henry White's son, Jack, and his wife, Lynda, now own the farm.

Harry is fondly remembered by the Whites as he was just like a brother to them.

Waterfield Post Office was named after him and later Waterfield School District also.

Harry Waterfield.

CHARLIE AND ROSA WEGMILLER

Charles Frederick Wegmiller was born in Berne, Switzerland in 1877. Jobs were very scarce, so at the age of 16, he came to Canada.

He worked his way around Canada, saving some money, and with a friend, Jake Siegenthaler, also from Switzerland, went south to North Dakota, USA, where they went into partnerhip on a farm.

After Jake's marriage, Charlie sold his share in the farm and ventured back into Canada. The two kept in touch over the years, remaining pals until death.

Charlie and Rosa Wegmiller.

Charlie's love for trees, good soil, and all the challenges, drew him northward. Arriving in Prince Albert in 1905, he made inquiries about getting to Melfort and Doghide (Tisdale). He was first told the fare would be $20, and since this was more than it had cost him to get from North Dakota to Prince Albert, he began to make further inquiries. He was finally able to arrange passage with the mail driver, leaving in two or three days.

In the meantime he decided to look around Prince Albert and discovered that a paddle wheel steamer loaded with lumber was on the point of leaving for North Battleford. Wanting to see as much as possible of this new land, he booked passage on the boat, and was soon on his way on the turbulant Saskatchewan River. The boat, guided by an Indian Pilot, took two days. Upon his arrival he was shown through the Indian School and several other points of interest. The return journey, an almost empty boat and the aid of the river current took only one day. He amused himself playing his mouth organ; the passengers hearing the music, persuaded him to come out on the deck and provide the music for dancing which soon got underway.

His musical ability stood him in good stead later. When the mailman heard Charlie could play he was happy to have his company on the long journey by team to Melfort with the mail. While crossing the Saskatchewan River at Fenton he saw a partly built railroad bridge, and a locomotive which had apparently fallen into the river, with only its smokestack and upper boiler showing above the water.

The trip to Doghide from Melfort was made by rail and from there on to his homestead, about 25 miles by wagon and foot. It was on his first journey northward that he met A. J. "Tony" Marshall, at his little log shack on the banks of the Crooked River, and the two were to remain fast friends.

His homestead was in the Waterfield District, NE 26-47-14-W2.

Frank and Jack Berry lived across the river and they saw a lot of one another. The three became real pals, hunting and trapping, walking to Tisdale for groceries, and carrying them home on their backs. Later when they had oxen they would come home together in the cool of the night.

On one of Charlie's infrequent trips to Tisdale by foot for groceries, he was invited to ride home with a neighbor who was making the trip with a team of oxen. Several times enroute home the oxen became hopelessly stuck in the mud. Each time they had to unload the neighbor's 20 bags of oats, and Charlie's box of groceries. At nightfall they reached Bill Richmond's place and availed themselves of his hospitality for the night. The next day it was still raining, and, on reaching that surveyors bridge over the Leather River, they found some of the supports broke and unfit for crossing. After making the necessary repairs and getting across the bridge the oxen were unable to pull the load up the steep, slippery hill so they had to unload again and carry the oats bag by bag. They reached Charlie's place by five o'clock in the afternoon and to his astonishment he was charged 50¢ for hauling the groceries from Tisdale.

He bought a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District, SE 15-47-14-W2, and built a log house, overlooking the sloping land toward the Leather River. Frank Randall lived across the road and was another lifelong friend.

In 1909 he married Mrs. Rosa Maiden who had lost her husband shortly after her arrival here from England. To the five small Maiden children, he immediately became "Dad". A log addition was added to make room for the new family, with another frame room added later.

Until now, Rosa, and the few other women who had been the first to settle here had survived untold hardships, perhaps the worst being loneliness and hungry mouths to fill, when at many times there was very little to eat.

More neighbors arrived, the Pearse's, Lloyd's and Eade's.

Billy Richmond and Georgia Mustard, close friends, were married around the same time as Charlie and Rosa.

Silver Stream School was built on the northeast corner of Charlie's quarter, but was later moved to the present site.

Rosa taught Sunday School and was always active in the church, held at the school.

They always had a big garden, and in the 1920's started a very productive orchard, a new hobby for this far north.

Charlie had small fields, and was always trying some new variety of seed. He was the first to grow Garnet wheat. He had a grain cleaner and sold his registered grain and grass seed.

Later on he started going around the country to clean grain, pulling the cleaner with his team of horses. He would be away several days at a time.

He was a leader of a boys grain club, growing oats and alfalfa. Some of the boys in the club were: Gordon Pearse, Elton McDonald, Nat McLeod, Willie Huber, Tony Marshall, Irwin Lloyd, Jim Staples, Wilfred Duford, Roy Schiltroth, Earl Hunt, to name a few.

The Local Improvement District purchased a pile driver for $65 and this was in Charlie's care when not in use.

Rosa and her daughters made butter from the cows they milked. The extra butter was taken to Mrs. Sims store as she always had many men stopping over when they hauled grain from Nipawin to Tisdale.

Mrs. Pearse had the Post Office. Charlie would always bring Mustard's mail and every Saturday, Mrs. Mustard would cross the river on the log crossing to pick up their mail.

In 1918 the whole family was sick with the flu. The teacher, Miss Hamilton, closed the school and came and helped out until everyone was up again.

Charlie was very fond of music and besides the mouth organ, played the harp, mandolin, and later learned to play the organ by ear.

Elizabeth got music lessons by mail and learned to play by note.

In 1929 they built a new frame house. This was an Alladin pre-cut home, with double air-space walls, something new for the area. The hardwood floors and linoleum were quite a change from the old house. A new barn was erected soon after.

After the family had left home, granddaughters, Frances and Dorothy, came to stay during the week to attend school at Silver Stream, since they were quite a distance from Waterfield School.

Rosa was a member of the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. In the winter they would go in sleigh loads to the meetings. Often in the summer a bachelor neighbor, their friend Irvin Stauffer, would take a carload of ladies to the meetings.

Charlie served on the Board of Trustees for the school for many years. Besides hiring the teachers, the trustees helped put up the stage and curtains for the annual Christmas Concert, sometimes got the tree, made sure there was wood, drinking water, and many other details fell into this job description.

They both assisted organizing the Silver Stream Fair in 1915, and it was a great source of pleasure over the years. A lot of work was undertaken every year preparing the grounds and buildings. Meeting all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. Charlie's love for the products of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. To commemorate Saskatchewan's 50th Anniversary in 1955, Charlie and Mrs. Pearse, two of the original directors, each planted a tree at the gate to the fairgrounds.

In 1949 they retired to Tisdale and sold their farm to Frank Righi who married their granddaughter Dorothy.

They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary at a surprise farewell party at the school grounds.

Charlie took an active part in organizing the Senior Citizens' Club and Hall in Tisdale, still playing his mouth organ to entertain with old familiar tunes.

Rosa did not enjoy good health after moving to town. She passed away Jan. 14, 1954 in Tisdale Hospital at 81 years. Irvin Stauffer spent a few months with Charlie after Rosa's death.

Charlie had been dreaming of a return trip to Switzerland but he became too ill to travel. He passed away at the home of his daughter, Lizzie, in Saskatoon, Aug. 30, 1956, at the age of 79. Charlie and Rosa are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

WHENHAM FAMILY

Harvey and Lois Whenham and their family of five purchased the land known as "the Walecke Place" in 1964. The family home was situated on the SE 4-48-15 W2. Prior to this the Whenhams had farmed land south of Ridgedale.

Darell, Kevin, Lesley, Gaylene and Brent went to Ridgedale School. Their bus driver was Ivan McCullough and later the bus was driven by John Hayward.

Harvey's family originated in southern Manitoba. His parents left Fairfax, Man. in 1943 to live and farm in the Leather River area. During the war years Harvey was in the Royal Canadian Air Force. After discharged from the Air Force, he farmed with his father and brothers.

Lois grew up in the Ridgedale area, arriving with her family to the village in 1934. Her father, Louis Crockett, was the Pool Elevator Agent from 1933 to 1949.

The Whenhams farmed until 1974 when Richard and Linda Kohlruss took over. Richard and Linda had been living in the Strathmore, Alta. area. Richard, Linda, Chris and Tracey farmed and lived in the area from 1974 to 1979 at which time they returned to Alberta to farm in the Cayley area.

In 1979 Kevin and Lorraine took over the land and are presently living there.

Harvey and Lois have made their home in White Fox. Harvey is semi-retired. He keeps active by building up a good size wood pile, hunting and fishing. Lois worked in Richardson's Department Store in Nipawin until January, 1986 when, for health reasons, she had to leave.

Darell is in Thompson, Man. where he and his wife, Leslie have three children; Jason, Carrie and Kelly. Darell works at Codville's — a wholesale company.

Kevin and Lorraine along with daughters Chelsey and Carlyng are on the farm north of Ridgedale.

Lesley is working at the White Fox Credit Union. She married Howard Shacklock of White Fox. One son, Ryan, is their family.

Gaylene and Terry Garinger are living on an acreage north of Aylsham. Four children — two boys Scott and Gaylen and two girls Sarah and Trisha keep them busy.

Brent works as a draftsman for the Saskatchewan Water Corporation at Outlook. His family consists of son Jody and daughter, Tasha.

Annie and Albert White, March 1940.

ALBERT FRANKLIN WHITE AND RAY ALBERT WHITE FAMILIES

The history of this line of Whites, in Canada, began in the 1800's with John White and his wife, Alli (Hodgins) who are thought to have come from Argyll, Scotland. They settled in Mariposa township, Victoria County, Ont., which is not far from present day Oakwood. Although John had been a tailor in Scotland, they built up a prosperous mixed farm in the above-mentioned area. They had a good sized family of which their son, Albert, was the second youngest. The stone house which they had built on the farm was still in use in 1967 and probably still is.

Albert Franklin married Annie Florence Georgina Barker, from the same Ontario area, in October, 1900. **Ray Albert** was born Oct. 30, 1901, **Ruby Mae and Eva Jean**, Dec. 13, 1907. They continued to farm in the same area until 1905, when they heard fabulous stories about the West and decided to move. They took up farming in the Penzance area, southern part of the province, and stayed there until 1914, at which time they moved to Alsask. There were advantages to farming in these areas because there were no trees to remove before farming could be started. There were no roads, although all the surveying had been done and road allowances were there. People drove in the straightest line to neighbors until farms were fenced. Their water for house and cattle came from springs. Ray had a close call from a prairie fire one day when he was coming home from school with other children, when nature called and he began to look for some bush, which was quite scarce. During this time the fire was coming at a great speed and he had to run for his life to a plowed field where the rest of the children went to safety.

In 1916 they moved back to Ontario. In 1918, when Ray was 17, he let it be known that he was going West again. The long rows of turnips that had to be hoed in the blazing sun were just too much of a good thing! They were used to supplement the grains, hay, etc. for cattle feed. The winters also seemed colder than in the west because of dampness. It was then decided that the whole family would move back to Alsask, continuing in mixed farming till dry years came along.

In 1923 the family decided to move north, where there seemed to be plenty of moisture. They had one box car of cattle, horses, sheep and

pigs and another with household goods, farm machinery, etc. Albert attended the cattle on the trip and hired some boys to herd them when the train stopped, as it did for that purpose. Albert arrived at Ridgedale, which at that time was probably a booming town, perhaps at the end of the rail line. The train arrived there several days sooner than the rest of the family who were coming in a Model "T" Ford. Ray drove the car over the highways of that period. It was a terrible trip by all accounts! The roads were not much better than a dirt trail and it was quite common to get bogged down. At these times Annie and the girls took hold of a rope fastened to the front of the car and helped it through. Sometimes the road was so bad, they detoured through fields along the road! At one point, as they were coming down a hill, a wheel came off the car and proceeded on ahead. No one was hurt and after the wheel was replaced they continued on their way. The highway markers, of which there were few, were shiny pieces of metal nailed to trees along the road. When you saw one glistening, you stopped, walked over to it, read what it said and then continued on your way; 50 years makes quite a difference.

Ray, Edith and Malcom White, 1928.

They settled on the SE 27-47-14-W2 and began to buy it as well as W½ of 27-47-14-W2. For the first while after they arrived, a hay rack with a tarp over it served as their house, but the ever present mosquitoes made life quite miserable. A log house was available a short distance away and it was bought, moved to the south east corner of the quarter and added onto. Ray continued to clear and break up the first quarter. He also kept cattle, horses, etc. During some winters he worked at a sawmill at Crooked River where he met Eda Maiden who was working on a farm a few miles away. He courted her in his Buick right hand drive car. They were married at the Anglican Church in Forester by Rev. Bird on June 8, 1927. All Ray and Eda's children were born on SE 27-47-14-W2. One was born in Ridgedale, one at home and the remainder at Tisdale. **Malcolm Mervin** was born July 31, 1928; **Derril Cameron**, June 19, 1933; **Melva Meryle**, March 19, 1940 (see Zosel history); **Garth Franklin**, Dec. 17, 1941; **Kathleen Gale**, Feb. 10, 1943 (see Currie history) and **Beryl Claudette**, Oct. 19, 1944 (see King history).

Meanwhile, Albert, Annie and the two daughters moved to what was called the Guymer farm which later was owned by the Manton family. Ruby married Andrew Johnston of the district and settled on the NE 33-47-14-W2. Jean married Jay Stearns, also of Waterfield and they settled on Jay's parents' farm, NE 10-48-14-W2. After a few years both families moved to Sheridan, Man. and Flin Flon, Man. They later both moved to Rossland, B.C. and worked at Trail. When the Johnstons moved away, their farm was bought by Albert and they continued to live there until about 1946-48, living on the NE 10-48-14-W2. They moved to McKague, Sask. and stayed until the 1950's when they moved to Rossland where Albert died on Feb. 8, 1958 and Annie on May 18, 1971.

To get back to Ray's family, they had quite a happy home life and also had sufficient to eat and wear. They were not affiliated with any of the local churches, but were taught most of the commandments of the Bible, including honesty, the value of work, the value of education, not so much by word as by example. Some of the family may have thought that life was quite strict, but appreciated the upbringing in later years as they had their own families. Ray didn't like the idea of getting into debt, as it had taken some years to

pay the farm mortgage. As a consequence he didn't buy more land and expand.

The family was shocked by the loss of wife and mother, Eda, on March 21, 1950, when she stopped breathing after a goiter operation at the Tisdale Hospital. Ray continued to farm and care for the family until each graduated from high school and left home. He then retired, selling his land to Norman Pearse, and moved to Nipawin in 1964. He enjoyed hobbies of collecting Indian artifacts, which he started at about the age of 12, building and repairing radios and perhaps most of all playing the violin. When he was around 70 years of age, he started making violins — one for each of his six children and one which he donated to the Senior Citizens Club in Nipawin. He also enjoyed gardening and planting different varieties of fruit trees and bushes. Another source of enjoyment was taking part in the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin, playing in the orchestra and enjoying their games and fine friendships.

After having suffered from several strokes, Ray passed away Dec. 5, 1983 at the age of 82.

MALCOLM MERVIN WHITE (MAC)

I was born of goodly parents (Ray Albert White and Eda Maiden) [illegible] Ridgedale, Sask. on July [illegible], 1928. At that time there was a small hospital located there. My childhood on the farm in Waterfield was a happy one. We had the usual pets and animals that a person can have on a farm and also had the responsibility of looking after them.

Waterfield was a great school to attend in my early years. Even though the teacher at that time had over 30 pupils, ranging from grade I to XII, we still received individual attention when needed. Although I enjoyed learning, the high points of school life seemed to be the sports every day and the Field Days held in the spring, in which there was a great sense of competition with other schools. Then there were the Christmas Concerts to practice for, plays, etc. At both of these events the family support made them seem extra special.

Our transportation to and from school was a shetland pony named Sparky. In the summer we used a cart and in the winter it was a caboose. As a means of keeping our feet from freezing, Dad gave us a 10-pound pail of sand, which we heated [illegible] both ends of the trip. I attended Waterfield School from grade I to X, with IX and X being correspondence courses and teacher's help, which was much appreciated. I was fortunate to have an excellent teacher for the first eight years, Mr. Ben Zado, later Russell.

Mac and Aletha White.

Grade XI and XII were taken at what was then known as Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a boarding type school in which either high school or Bible school could be taken. In those days there were no school buses to take a person to one of the other high schools located at Ridgedale, Tisdale or Nipawin.

After high school I stayed on the farm for some years. My mother died in 1950, leaving my Dad with some of the family quite young. During this time Dad did the cooking, etc. and I did the field work. In 1955, the growing season was very poor and [illegible] appeared that there would be no harvest, so I decided to go further west to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Some of the neighbors had moved and seemed to be working so that was for me. After working in construction for a while, I decided I'd like an inside job for the winter, which I obtained at Peace River Glass (later Canada Johns Manville). During the 17 years I worked there, my two main jobs were Glass Fibre Machine Operator and Shipper Receiver.

On July 18, 1959, I married Aletha Bray formerly of Whitelaw, Alta., and at that time employed at Vegreville, Alta. We have two children, **Sheila** born March 19, 1961 and **Wayne** July 23, 1963. Sheila married in 1982 and we have a little red-headed grandson. They live at Thornton, Ont. and Wayne lives in Sardis, B.C.

[illegible] 1966 we, as a family, made a move which we have never regretted and which has been a great help in our lives. We joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

In 1972, we decided to get away from the long cold winters of Alberta, so we moved to Sardis. It has been a good 13 years in this part of Canada.

DERRIL CAMERON WHITE

My recollections of the 30's I can count on one hand — stinkweed flavoured milk — a couple of summers spent on the "Gymer Place" to provide livestock grazing and hauling water for the stock from the Leather River on a very high home–built water tank on a wagon — getting our first radio (successor to previous crystal sets) about November, 1939 to keep up–to–date on the war, also Boston Blacky, the Shadow, etc. — closing the gate on my first day of school, getting onto the cart with Mac, behind our shetland, "Sparkie" and saying to myself "This a memorable day in my life!" or something to that effect — our original winter school transportation was a closed in toboggan riding on two upside-down model-T front fenders, soon replaced with a more roomy caboose on skis.

As time went on, some things never changed — melting snow for water in winter, the humidity frosting the windows over from November to March — melting ice for summer drinking — splitting and carrying countless arms full of wood for cooking and winter heat — reading and doing homework around the Aladdin lamp in the middle of the table — the Model–A that never quit — Sparkie who always ran the rest of the way home after meeting a car, and collecting arrowheads.

Waterfield was an education for 10 years, with skating parties, skiing parties, Friday night softball games thrown in.

Two Rivers Bible Institute was a different kind of education during my grade XI and XII, then one year and several summers in Saskatoon getting my Permanant Teaching Certificate, resulting, in August, 1952, in my first regular employment, in the Leoville area. Further employment by the Nipawin, Estevan and Moosomin School Units convinced me a change of lifestyle was in order.

L to R; Derril, Shirley and Jeff White.

In 1958, my worldly possessions in a miniature aluminum "honest weight — no springs trailer" pulled by my just paid for new Volkswagen (first one sold in Carrot River!), I was on my way to the City — Estevan!

Being a booming oil centre, work was plentiful and varied. It included landscaping, trailer assembly, pipe line construction, CP Freight, in quick order.

Then sewing machines got into my blood, permanently it seems. The major deviation was July, 1960 to August, 1963, spent with the Alsip Brick, Tile and Lumber Company in Winnipeg, resulting most notably in a commitment to snatch their business machine operator, Shirley Ham, from her life of endless toil, followed by my acceptance of a position in Eatons Sewing Machine Department in Regina. Having bought a house at 1461 Empress Street, where we still live, in November a rush trip back to Winnipeg where, on Nov. 2, 1963, Shirley Ham changed her name, on November 3 she changed her province. November 4 — business as usual at Eatons!

In June, 1967 we van camped our way to Expo, and, during our stay in Montreal, completed arrangements to become the Regina dealer for the product I first sold in Estevan in 1959. Shirley continued to work for the Department of Natural Resources.

Apart from our Expo trip, and going into business for ourselves, our Centennial project provided for the next generation, born Jan. 30, 1968, **Jeffrey Vincent.**

Jeff has long since completed his elementary education, all at Benson School nearby, and is now, March, 1986, completing his grade XII at Martin Collegiate, also conveniently close, and an excellent high school. He hopes to get into the University of Regina in September to pursue a career in accounting. He has recently unhinged his financial security with the purchase of a new 35mm camera and his first car — a Volkswagen, of course, 1965 vintage, the seventh one in the family since my original 1957 model.

There have been many changes and improvements in sewing machines during my 27 year

involvement. Our "Northside Sewing Machine Services (Regina) Ltd". has had many ups and downs since August, 1967, mostly related to the health of the farming industry. In 1981 we diversified into the manufacture of moose-hide winter and summer moccasins and mitts, made totally on a sewing machine (naturally!) except for beading, farmed out as a cottage industry.

GARTH WHITE

Graduating from grade XII at Tisdale High in June, 1959 was the beginning of a work career involving several fields of employment. The two years following graduation were construction related in the Edmonton area and showed many periods of instability. To rectify the job situation I decided to further my education, attending Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary, graduating as a Chemical Technologist in 1963. From 1963-68, I worked for Imperial Oil Research Laboratory in Calgary. In late 1968 I pursued a sales career that has involved Oil and Gas Sales, Semi-Trailer Sales and the past 10 years in Real Estate Sales.

In 1966, I married Marjorie Burnett from Swift Current, Sask. We have two children — **Troy** born on Sept. 16, 1968 and **Tara**, born Dec. 13, 1971. Both children are living [illegible] home, attending school. Marjorie has spent the majority of the past 17 years working part time outside the home and the remainder of her time raising our children in the best way her Saskatchewan upbringing taught her.

L to R: Marjorie, Troy, Tara and Garth White.

HENRY WHITE

as told by son Jack

Henry was born in 1875 in Derby, England to George and Mary (nee Wallace) White. He was married to Eleanor Terry in Darlington, England on March 21, 1902. He was a bridge builder before coming to Canada in 1911.

He took a homestead on Aug. 28, 1912, the SE 17-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Armed Forces in 1915 and went overseas, working in the shipyards during the war. He was in the 44th. Battalion.

On his return to Canada in 1919 [illegible] was very sick with tuberculosis and they moved to Prince Albert where he worked in the Round House in 1920. They then moved to the farm in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert.

Henry passed away Sept. 16, 1922. Eleanor White passed away [illegible] November of 1944. They are both buried in Prince Albert.

They had a family of two girls and one boy. **Betty**, born in 1914, was married to George Kealy from Prince Albert in 1936 and passed away six months later, in 1937. **Elsie** was born in 1915. Her first husband was killed in 1945 in the war. She then married Jim Haldane and they live at Brantford, Ont. She had a son who was killed in a car accident in 1960. Henry's son, **Jack**, was born in 1920 and was married on June 6, 1952. Jack and Lynda live at Loon Lake.

Frank White, Henry's brother, obtained Henry's homestead through the Soldiers' Settlement Board in 1919. In 1972 when my dad, Frank, retired, I Norman took over farming the land.

GEORGE AND EMILY WHITE

as told by son George

George Henry White was born at Derby, England in 1880. He was educated there to a standard 8 education. He worked as a moulder in an ironworks. He spent seven years in the British Army and was a Grenadier Guard at Buckingham Palace.

He came to Canada in 1910. He worked at Montreal and Toronto and also on a farm in Manitoba for a man named Tom Wilsonhome. Mr. Wilsonhome later became minister of agriculture for Manitoba.

In 1912 George, his brothers Frank, Harry and Bill and also Harry Waterfield came to the Arnley district to take out homesteads. His brother Bert also came to the area a short while later. George homesteaded on the NE 17-48-14 W2 in R.M. #457.

George and Emily White.

George Jr. and Vi White on their wedding day.

Emily Bristow was born in Greater London in 1887. She was a skilled seamstress. She came to Canada and was working in Prince Albert when she and George met in 1912. They were married in 1914. From 1915 to 1919 George was overseas with the Canadian Army. When he returned to Canada he and Emily moved to his homestead.

At first their nearest town was Tisdale and later Ridgedale. For a while there was a store, Turner's Store about four miles south-east of their home. Their first post office was run by Coulter's a mile north. Later the post office was moved to Armley town and run by the Nicklen family.

Their house was a frame house with Manitoba siding. As they cleared the land they used the wood for heating. They tried to dig a well but were unable to get a good one so their water supply came mostly from the Carrot River about one-half mile south.

The river was usually only about seven feet wide. In the spring of 1921 there was a blizzard every weekend in March. The opening of the Waterhen Dam and a chinook that melted the snow in one day turned their seven foot wide river into a seven mile wide river. George and Emily's house was surrounded by water and their basement was full. They never saw their cows for three days.

During the 1920's George served as a school trustee and also as a weed inspector. He was a member of the Armley hall board, the Chamber of Commerce and the Ridgedale Legion.

George and Emily had one son, **George Henry**, born in Prince Albert in 1915.

In 1947 George and Emily moved to Prince Albert where they resided until their deaths, George in 1962 and Emily in 1972. They are buried in South Hill Cemetery in Prince Albert.

Their son George attended Armley School for 11 years. While there he played on the school baseball team. He remembers that they were considered a professional team because they played in tournaments for money. Sometimes the winning prize money would be $15. That would be divided among 10 players which meant each got $1.50. That was as much as a man could earn by scrubbing all day.

After finishing school George worked on the farm for a while, then joined the Air Force where he trained as an electrician. While in the Air Force he was at several different locations in Alberta, Manitoba and Ontario. He then worked for Air Canada.

Vi Skanes was born at Glace Bay, N.S. At the time George met her she was cooking in a cafe in Glace Bay.

George and Vi were married on Nov. 16, 1947. They came to the farm for part of 1947, then moved to Toronto where both worked for General Electric.

In 1968 they moved to Prince Albert. They lived with, and cared for, George's mother until her passing in 1972. They still live in George and Emily's house which they have since enlarged and renovated.

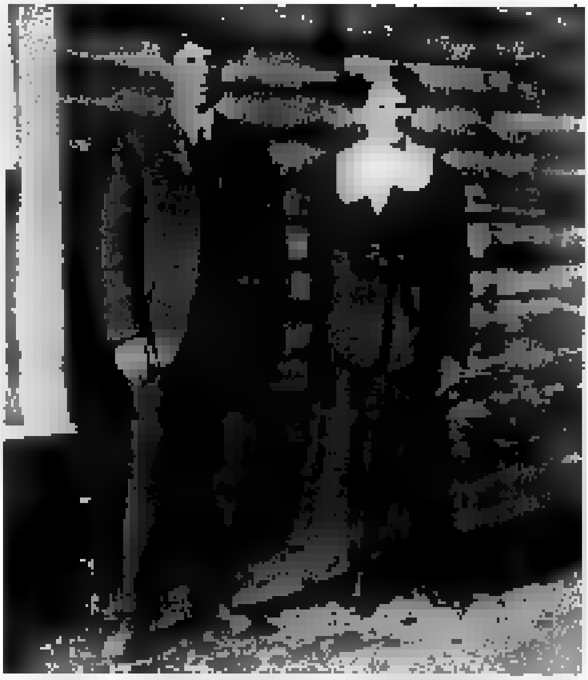
Footnote: Vi White passed away May 13, 1983, two days before her 71st birthday, and is buried in Memorial Gardens at Prince Albert.

WILLIAM AND RUBY WHITE

submitted by daughter Hazel

Will was born in Derby, England, on July 13, 1884. He was a brick layer by trade. He came to Canada in 1911 and worked on a farm in Pettapiece, Man. On April 2, 1912, he made an application for a homestead in the Waterfield District on the NE 9–48–14–W2. In 1926, he took the south side of the Carrot River and his brother Frank took the north side of the river. Will continued to go back to Pettapiece for several years in the summer after he had his homestead and helped on a farm there. He also did some brick laying. Jim Swanson now lives on the Will White home place.

Ruby was born Jan. 7, 1894 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. Ruby and her twin sister, Pearl, were the sixth and seventh children of a family of 11. Pearl died at the age of 10 months. Ruby came from Kearney, Ont. in 1911 with her family to Melfort, Sask. The family stayed at Taylorside for a year or so. Most of the land was taken up at Taylorside so Ruby's father went to the Waterfield District and homesteaded just south of Will's farm. He built a small dwelling on his place and Ruby kept house for her father for a short time. She then went back to Melfort and worked for Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. The Allchins built their main buildings on their son Clifton's land as the land was higher there.


William and Ruby White.

Ruby married Will on March 4, 1918 at her parents home. They lived on Will's quarter section until his death in 1927.

Will was a jovial man, well liked and a great singer. He thought a lot of his family and in the evenings, spent many hours romping and playing with his children. The children missed their Dad and things weren't the same after he died. His brother Bert did what he could to help with the family but it wasn't the same. Bert had always lived with the family. Will left a family of five, the youngest just 10 days old and the oldest, nine years of age.

Ruby kept cows and chickens and always had a garden. She churned her own butter, baked her own bread and was a very good cook. The children loved to come home from school to the smell of fresh baked bread and you could be sure, most of a loaf would disappear in a hurry, along with home-made jam or jelly. Ruby was a very hospitable person and many partook of her hospitality.

Bert continued to live there and ran the farm for Ruby. About eight years after Will passed away, Ruby took sick and was taken to a small nursing home run by a registered nurse in Armley, where she passed away Aug. 30, 1935. Bert then took over the care of the five children; **Raymond, Harold, Hazel,** (see Leach history) **Kenneth** and **Edith.** (see Orr history)

Will and Ruby are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

RAY AND JEANNIE WHITE

My father, William White came from England in about 1912 and Mother Ruby Allchin, was born in Huntsville, Ont.

Shirley, Ray, Jeannie and Waine White, 1984.

I was born in Prince Albert, Sask. on June 12, 1919. My Mother and I came to Tisdale, by train, as soon as possible after my birth. Mr. Walter Day of Armley picked us up in his new Model T and brought us to our new home, two and one half miles east of Armley.

I was raised in the Waterfield District. I went to school for seven years and then stayed home to help on the farm. I farmed with horses and enjoyed it very much. I still like horses.

Our first home was a frame house with no insulation but it was our home and we enjoyed it. It was heated with wood. In winter we melted snow for water and in summer we used water from the Carrot River. We got our mail at the Armley Post Office. We bought our groceries and supplies from the Red and White Store in Armley. In later years it became the Co-op Store.

For entertainment my parents would go to the Waterfield School for social evenings. They would have a Box or Pie Social and a few dances. For hobbies, my Mother used to knit for us children or hook rugs.

As for churches, we went to Waterfield School for Sunday School and Service on Sunday afternoons.

In 1939, World War II broke out and I went into the army from 1942 until 1946. When it was over, I was glad to get home.

My brother Harold and I farmed together until 1948, when I married Jeannie Sherbourne from the Florentine District. We lived on our farm at Armley on SW 10-48-14-W2. Our two children were born there; **Waine,** May 12, 1950 and **Shirley,** Jan. 8, 1953. Waine went to Waterfield School for a few months. We moved to Nipawin where they took their schooling.

I sold the farm in 1961 and in 1969, we moved to Prince George, B.C. to find work. I worked in a sawmill for two and a half years and then went to work for the British Columbia Government as a janitor. I worked at this job for 12 years.

Waine works in the bush as a faller. He and his wife Lorraine, have two children; Scott (12) and Darla (9). Shirley and her husband, Eldon Whitrow have two children; William (8) and Katherine (5).

HAROLD FRANK WHITE

submitted by Harold and Jean

Harold White was born on Nov. 14, 1920 at Armley, Sask. Harold attended the Waterfield School when he had to and used any excuse possible to avoid going. He quit school as soon as he was old enough to do so. He then went into farming full time. He remained on the farm in the Armley district until 1942 when he was called to serve in World War II.

Harold went to Regina on Aug. 11, got his uniform, etc. and was sent to basic training camp at Maple Creek, Sask. around the end of August. From there he was sent to Chiliwack, B.C. for mechanics training. He was sent to various places for training. In the end of April, Harold was sent overseas to Holland.

The trip by ship was two weeks long and nothing like the ocean cruises you see advertised on television today. While on the ship World War II ended but they continued to Holland. He was stationed in Gronigan, Holland with Hank Marsmon, his wife and his month old son. He stayed with these people from May, 1945 until October or November of 1945. After this he was in various

Harold White family, L to R: Wayne, Sherry, Michael, Kelly and Paul. Front: Judy holding Ryan, Jodi, Harold, Shawna, Jean, Annabelle holding Kevin.

barracks until March 22, 1946. He returned to Canada and back to farm the quarter section he had purchased before going overseas.

On Oct. 25, 1946, he married Jean Taylor of the Taylorside District near Melfort. They continued farming at Armley until 1958 when he purchased three quarters of land north of Kinistino. They continued farming here until 1981 when their two sons-in-law took over the farming operation. Harold is still very active in farming, helping his sons-in-law, driving tractors, hauling grain, combining, etc. Quite a way to retire.

Harold and Jean have two daughters, **Annabelle** and **Judy**. Annabelle married Paul Dahlsjo of Kinistino and has one daughter, Shawna and two sons Kelly and Kevin. One son Barry died in infancy. Annabelle and Paul farm together with Paul's brother Wayne. Annabelle substitute teaches in the school in Kinistino whenever she is called.

Judy married Wayne Dahlsjo of Kinistino. They have two children of their own, Michael and Sherry. They also have two adopted children, Jodi and Ryan.

Jean and Harold are only four miles from either daughter so they get a lot of chances to spend time with them and their grandchildren. They hope to stay on the farm as long as possible. As they say "once a farmer always a farmer".

KEN WHITE

I was born May 28, 1925 and raised on the farm at Armley, S½ of N½ of 9-48-14-W2. I married Coral Edwards in 1946 and lived on the family homestead. We had five children; Gerald Dwaine, Sharon Ann, Dale Edward, Donald William all born in Tisdale and Kelvin George born in North Battleford, where I was selling Rena Ware that winter. I returned to Armley in the spring. Coral passed away in November, 1960.

I sold the farm and moved to Nipawin, later to marry Doreen Billy, on June 3, 1961. She was helping cook at Nipawin Bible Institute at that time. She was a widow from Flin Flon, Man. who had two children, Brenda Jean and Robert William. We had two children, Donna Marie and Della June.

All the children are married except Brenda. **Gerald** married Ann Marie Tannotl from Flin Flon and they have three boys, Derik, Derrin and Tim. They live in Leduc, Alta. and Gerald drives a truck.

Sharon married Vernon Fehr from Gladstone, Man. They have three boys, Jason, Mitch and Lee. They live in Edmonton where Vernon drives a truck.

Dale married Marilyn Rydout from Flin Flon. They live in Brandon, Man. with their children, Tammie, Joseph and Tyler.

Donald married Carol Edwards from Lloydminster and they live there with their children, Crystal, Coral Lee and Curtis. Don has his own welding company.

Brenda is a cook and lives in Red Deer, Alta.

Robert married Angie Walaschuk from Yorkton and they have two children, Allan and Jessie. They live in Yorkton where Robert is assistant manager at Smitty's.

Kelvin married Pam Bray from Flin Flon. They have two children, Amber and Morgan. Kelvin is in Maintenance at a mine near Saskatoon.

Donna married Dwight McCormick of Melfort. He is produce manager at the OK Economy. They live in Melfort and have one girl, Shayleen.

Della married Perry Gradzinski. Perry works with computers for Co-operative Insurance. They live in Regina and have a daughter, Maxine and a son Harley.

We semi-retired in 1978 and moved to Melfort. I now work at Melfort Electric and

Doreen and Ken White.

Doreen spends her time baby sitting, five sometimes six children.

We have had a happy 24 years. We have shared joy and happiness. We have both seen and felt the loss of loved ones and have been a comfort to each other. We have shared the joy and excitement of seeing our children accept Christ as Lord of their lives. We have experienced the effect of cancer in a grandchild and also saw a healing take place in that child. We have seen the joy of 19 grandchildren, who mean so much to Grandma and Grandpa, come into the world and expect to see more. When we gather at Christmas time, there are 36 of us. When the family hits Melfort, Osborne St. knows it. The Whites are gathering again! We can almost hear them saying it, and we are sure they say, "peace and quiet again at last", when they all go. It's noise, but a happy noise. The Lord has been good to us.

HERBERT (BERT) WHITE

submitted by his nieces and nephews

Bert was born in Derby, England on Dec. 29, 1886. As a young man in England he worked as a lace maker in a factory. He came to Canada in 1911. He found employment in various lumber camps as head cook.

He homesteaded on SW 48-14 W2 in the Waterfield District on April 2, 1912. Bert lived with his brother William and when Will married Ruby Allchin on March 4, 1918, Bert stayed with them. When Will passed away in 1927, he left Ruby with five small children; Raymond, Harold, Hazel, Kenneth and Edith. Bert stayed and ran the farm for Ruby. In 1935, Ruby took sick and passed away. Again Bert stayed and ran the farm and took on the responsibility of raising Will and Ruby's children, ranging in age from eight to 17.

Bert White.

When Kenneth married in 1946, he took over the home farm and Bert moved to a two-roomed house in his brother Frank's yard. He loved it when young children would run over to his place to see him. He always had a bag of cookies or candy tucked away to give them a treat. Of course, the children always knew he'd have something for them.

A friend, Harry Waterfield, often visited Bert and they played cards and dominos, each trying his hardest to be the winner.

Bert enjoyed listening to his radio in the early days and later on, was one of the first ones to have a television. Needless to say on hockey game nights his little house was filled to capacity with all the near-by male neighbors just waiting for Foster Hewitt to announce, "It's Hockey Night In Canada".

Bert passed away Sept. 8, 1965 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK WHITE

submitted by son Norman

Frank White was born Jan. 12, 1890 in Derby, England, to George Henry and Mary (Wallace) White. They had a family of eight boys and two girls. Frank was educated in Derby and served his apprenticeship as a lace maker.

Father left England for Canada in March, 1911. He arrived at Rapid City, Man., worked

there for the summer, then moved to Armley in the fall.

Dad took a homestead NW 9-48-14 W2 in the Armley area April 2, 1912. He worked very hard at scrubbing and breaking land with oxen, and later with horses. He hauled grain to Tisdale in the winter months which usually took two days for a round trip. In the winter of 1912-13, father worked on a Government surveying crew, which was surveying sections of land in the Rural Municipality of Moose Range, north of the town of Carrot River. He also mentioned how cold it was sleeping in the tents at night.

In 1914, father left Armley for Prince Albert, Sask., and enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas to England, then to France and was active in the Vimy Battle. Dad was buried underground from a shell blast, and as a result lost the sight in his left eye. After the war was over, he returned to Canada and was discharged April 10, 1919. Prior to World War I he spent two years in the British Army.

While he was away his two brothers, Bill and Bert, farmed the land. When Dad returned to his homestead after the war he continued farming with his two brothers. They purchased a plow, cultivator, tractor, and a threshing machine in the early 1920's. Dad was handy as a repairman, and it was his job to keep the threshing machine in good repair. There were three or four teams and racks, as well as a field pitcher. They all worked from daylight till dark. They also threshed for a few neighbors in the district. The three brothers farmed together until brother Bill passed away in 1927 at the age of 43. Bert and Frank continued farming until the end of the second World War, when the younger generation took over.

On April 27, 1923, Frank married Marjorie Allchin of Armley, whose family had also homesteaded at Armley in 1911. They had come from Kearny, Ont. Mother was born July 20, 1901, in Ontario. She had three brothers and seven sisters. Mom took grade I in Ontario, grade II at Taylorside, Sask., and started grade III at Waterfield School when it first opened in the fall of 1912. She completed her schooling there in 1917. I think that Mom, myself and my daughter, Barbara, are the only family where three generations attended this school.

Mom and Dad raised a chosen family of three girls and two boys — **Sherlotte,** (see Tuck history), **Walter, Norman, Lona** (see Brown history) and **Doreen.** (see Fuchs history)

Mom and Dad worked hard over the years. They always grew a large garden and usually gave lots away to friends and neighbors. As a hobby they grew a few fruit trees, having several varieties of plums, cherries, apples and crabapples. They also raised a few cattle and pigs. Dad was interested in poultry and had an approved flock of hens for many years. He went out poultry culling and blood testing in Northeastern Saskatchewan in 1947 and 1948 with Howard Hayward.

A tragedy happened in October, 1945 when their house burned down. Mom and Dad could have lost everything if it hadn't been for their good neighbors getting some furniture out. Everyone was very good and helped out in many ways after the fire.

Mom and Dad had many friends. To mention a few were the Hubert Smith's, Frank Berry's, Walter Day's, Mac Schlitroth's, Walter Benson's, and Mr. and Mrs. William Vickers of Prince Albert, Sask.

Dad was active in community affairs. One of his interests was the Connaught Agricultural Society Fair, of which he was a director for many years. He was an original member of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool from 1924 to 1974 — (50 years). Dad was a trustee for several years for Waterfield School District No. 2678, and was Sunday School superintendent at Waterfield School for many years. Dad served on the boards of Two Rivers Bible Institute and Nipawin Bible Institute for 37 years. In his memory, a memorial was set up for the Gideons and Nipawin Bible Institute. A pulpit was made with his name plate on it, and 54 study books were purchased for the library with "Frank White Memorial 1977" inscribed inside each book.

In June 1970, Mom and Dad took a trip back to his homeland to visit Elsie, his sister, whom he hadn't seen for over 50 years. It was a happy reunion.

In 1971, Mom and Dad went to Ontario to visit Mom's sister, Mabel and her family, who did not move west with the rest of the family during the homesteading era.

In April, 1973, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

In June, 1973, a filming crew came from Vancouver. Canadian Broadcasting Corporation Television was doing a film on the life of Jon Vickers, a native of Prince Albert, Sask., and one of the world's leading tenors. The crew filmed Jon Vickers and Dad together on the farm. Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White the day he was honored by Nipawin Bible Institute for 35 years of service on the board. He recalled God's faithfulness through hardship and misfortune. The NBI yearbook for 1969–70 was dedicated to him.

Bocking, television producer, stated that some of Jon Vickers' fondest memories were the summer months of his early years spent on Frank White's farm. The film, called "A Man and His Music" has been shown on CBC Television.

In 1975, Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin and lived there two years before Dad's death on April 28, 1977. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom continued living in Nipawin until 1984. She spent one year with her eldest daughter in Peachland, B.C. before returning to Nipawin to become a resident at Pineview Lodge in October, 1985. She is very happy there and thankful for the good care given her.

WALTER LEON WHITE

I was born in Regina, Sask. My mother died shortly afterwards. When I was about one and a half years old, I was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Frank White of Armley and attended school at Waterfield.

Life was a lot different in those days than it is now. I do remember I had to rise early in the morning, help with the chores, then walk two miles across fields to school. After I arrived home from school there were chores to be done, the cows to milk, wood to get in (in the winter) and snow to get in for drinking and washing. Then supper was ready. After supper there were dishes to be done. I believe that was the only time my older sister and I ever fought. I didn't think that it was fair that a boy should have to do dishes but Mother didn't look at it that way.

Walter White.

I remember the first car we had was a 1926 Chevrolet. That car would start at 40 degrees below as long as you could turn the motor over even by standing on the crank. The old girl would fire away. The cars these days would never start like that. There was no such thing as a block heater in those days. The top was water proof canvas but I am afraid that it wasn't too waterproof as every time it rained it would leak. The sides were open so you would have to put curtains up to help to keep rain and cold out. The tires were not made of very good quality rubber and you had to use inner tubes. The walls of the tire soon cracked open, so you did your own repairing by lacing them up with belt lacing. If you had a flat on the road, you stopped and repaired your tire right there, then go on your way again. I remember when the folks used to go to Prince Albert, Sask., they would leave early in the morning and get there late at night. The top speed at that time was 25 MPH. One trip the tires were so poor that they had nine flats. There was a lot of tire repairing that day. Today, if you drove one-half mile with tires like that, you would be behind bars in no time. If you put a set of chains on those old cars, you could sure plow through the snow. The kind of anti-freeze we used then was just plain old kerosene — it did the trick.

I will try to outline a few things about winter. The winters then seemed a lot colder than they are now and had a lot more snow. There was bush along the road sides which held the snow when it drifted. I remember one winter, the road between

our place and Benson's was drifted in so bad that we could ski over top of the telephone lines. Today, for many it would be hard to believe. The same winter on the road south of our place, it took the snowplow (which was a snow blower driven by a big cat) two hours to go one-half mile. When I got older there was straw and hay to haul for the cattle with sleigh and hay rack. Many times, with drifted roads, you would upset the load once or twice before you reached home. One would have to fork the load off, unhitch the team, and hitch them to the side of the rack to pull it back onto the sleigh. Then go to work and fork the straw back onto the rack and hope for the best.

There was always wood to haul for heating fuel. In the morning after I fed and watered the livestock and cleaned the barn, I had to haul a load of feed. The odd winter when the sloughs and ponds were low, we had to melt snow for the cattle which was quite a job. After dinner we would go about one-half mile and cut a load of logs by hand with an axe and try to be back home before dark. We didn't have much time for recreation!

We were lucky if we got a few hours a week for skating. We usually tried to have Saturday afternoon to play hockey when many from around our district could come for a fun game. I remember that our first hockey sticks were carved Willow sticks. As time went on we were able to get real hockey sticks. We thought then we had the world by the tail and we always had fun. Once or twice a month we would have a skating party with a wiener roast which was always enjoyed by everyone.

Our first skis were boards from old wooden barrels but we still had fun with them. As time went on we were able to afford real skis but they were far from the skis used today.

Saturday night was always bath night. It kept one busy hauling in snow to melt for bath and wash day. Bath night was quite the thing. You had to set the tub in front of the cook stove with the oven door open. If you were the first to get bathed you were the lucky one. If you had to wait until last the water was so thick it wouldn't splash.

Now for a few things about summer. It was always a busy time as things in those days had to be done the hard way. Spring field work was done mostly with horses. Some farmers had tractors which moved very slowly. Haying time was hard slow work. Mowing and raking was done with horses. Then you picked it up with the fork, threw it on the hay rack and hauled the load home or to some place in the field to be stacked. Then came harvest. Cutting the crop was done with a binder. Next came the stooking. When the grain was dry enough it was threshing time. In those days, I used to go out stooking from 7 AM to 7 PM for $2 a day. I did quite a bit of stooking for Walter Day. At home, I stooked about 300 acres every year. Sometimes, Jon Vickers from Prince Albert would come and help me stook. Many times we stooked from 7 AM until 10 PM in the moonlight. This is the same Jon Vickers who is now an opera singer and lives in Bermuda. He is classed as one of the worlds greatest tenor singers. Threshing was a time of long hours and hard work. One was up about 3 AM and was lucky to get to bed by 11:30 PM, then up again at 3 AM. Most of the time you had your first load on and off again before it broke daylight. Looking for stooks in the dark was no fun but threshing time seemed to be the time of year that everyone liked.

When I started to work out I worked for Ken White, Edwin Allchin, Sturdee Nicklen, George Clayton and Paul Becker. Wages at that time were $75 per month.

My wife and I moved to Nipawin in July, 1950 and I got a job with the town of Nipawin. I worked for the town for four years. Most of that time we were digging water and sewer lines. It was not dug by backhoe or dragline but by hand, the old pick and shovel way. Because we were digging in sand, it was very dangerous. We had to curb our trench with interlocking steel piling which had to be driven with a sledge hammer. Many times we had to go down 15 feet and almost everyday there would be a cave in and someone would be trapped. One day I was buried over my head. It gives one a weird feeling to be buried alive. Thank goodness it was only for a few seconds but it was long enough! We did all that hard work for 65¢ per hour. Fred Rumble worked with us all that time and for a short while, Marshall Schiltroth. I also worked six months for Cliff Becker who had the cement plant at that time.

We have three children; **Russell** who lives in Los Angeles, California, **Brent** in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and **Pearl** in Gibbons, Alta. I have four grandchildren.

I left Nipawin in December of 1955 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan. My first job was working on a bridge across the Saskatchewan

River at Fort Saskatchewan. I worked there from Jan. 12 until May 30 when I was able to get a job with Peace River Glass (a fibre glass plant) from 1955 to 1974. I left and went to Kamloops, B.C. I worked there for three years building trusses. I came back to Fort Saskatchewan in September, 1977 and got my old job back where I am still employed. In about 1969, it was taken over by Johns Manville and changed over to making plastic pipe (water and sewer). It is shipped from coast to coast and as far away as Hawaii. In 1982, the name was changed from Johns Manville to Manville of Canada. In October of 1985, I was entered into the Manville Quarter Century Club after completing 25 years of service. At the time of this report Manville has been sold to Camron of Vancouver.

Before closing, I would like to say that in April, 1977, I had the privilege of going to Hawaii which I enjoyed very much and hope to go back again someday. Then in March of 1983, nine of us from the Nazarene Church at Fort Saskatchewan went on a tour of the Holy Land. We toured Jordan, Israel and down to Cairo, Egypt which in all was a very fascinating trip. I enjoyed every minute of it. Anyone who would like to hear of the history of those lands should go. I'm sure you would never regret it.

NORMAN AND RUBY WHITE

I was born on June 21, 1930, the longest day of the year, and my mother probably thought so too. I was adopted by Frank and Marjorie White when I was one and a half years old. Melvin Schiltroth came on the same train as I did and he was adopted by Mac and Emma Schiltroth. Melvin and I were good friends all through our school days. Although we are 500 miles apart now, we still keep in touch with each other.

Mom and Dad had a great love for children so they adopted and raised five children. My parents deserve a lot of credit for the love and care they gave us and we are very grateful for it.

I took my education at Waterfield School, going there for [illegible] years. Our family and cousins had two and a half miles to go. We walked in the summer and skiied in the winter, going half a mile by road and then along country bush trails. We hardly ever missed school or were rarely late, but we were always the first ones to leave after school.

The school was heated with wood. The fire was usually made by the teacher and it was a good feeling to see the smoke coming out of the chimney, knowing it would be warm when we got there.

Norman and Ruby White, 1979.

One of the things that come to mind is the slide. It was from 14 to 16 feet high, an 8 by 8 foot platform on top, with a railing around it. It had a steep walk up the back and at the front there were two sloping lanes about three or four feet wide. The lane on the north side was for smaller children and the south lane was for the bigger ones. We used to slide down on a piece of cardboard, sleighs or even a top off an old, broken desk. Some of the time we would almost go as far as Perkin's house which was across the road from the school grounds. A lot of fun was had on this slide.

Some games we used to play during recess and noon hour were stealing sticks, prisoner's base and football, known as soccer.

There were the Christmas Concerts every year and they were enjoyed by all; the field days we attended in Armley for years and also the annual school picnic at the end of the school term.

I'll always remember my first school teacher, Mr. Zado, who I had for five or six years. He would usually come outside and join us, having a good game of football. He was very athletic and an excellent teacher. I have never seen him since they left in the early 40's but Mrs. Zado has stopped in a couple of times with the Manton's to say hello.

Another teacher was Mrs. Bell whom I respected, except when she would grab me by the ear or scruff of the hair and turn my head around when I was talking during school hours.

In 1944–45 Miss Armbruster was my teacher. Us guys at school were more interested in her younger sister, Doris, who came and stayed with her. A neighbor apparently thought differently; he liked the teacher better.

Mr. Fred Nakonecky was the last teacher I had. He was very strict but we respected him and we benefitted from it. He taught us that whatever we did, either work or play, to always do our very best.

In the early 40's I snared bush rabbits. One winter I caught 35, skinned and stretched their furs on a board and sold them for 2¢ each. A lot of work for 70¢ but then you bought a lot of candy for 5¢. The RM of Connaught paid for crows and magpie legs and eggs and also gopher tails. We delivered them to our councillor, Walter Day.

We had many skating parties and wiener roasts on the slough at Dad's. We not only skated but played a few games such as pom-pom-pull-away and crack the whip. We also played hockey games on Saturday afternoons. Harry Waterfield and Dad played goal, using scoop shovels to stop the puck. At one time our team was called the "Waterfield Wildcats". I have always enjoyed sports, especially playing softball and hockey. Throughout the years I have played hockey with a number of different teams. In 1973 I was with the Nipawin Centennials, a commercial hockey team, when we won the "cup". I still play hockey for the Armley Blues.

Two couples that usually came to the skiing parties at Schiltroth's were Gordon and Dorothy Manton and Bert and Hazel Staples.

During World War II you could sell bones. I would gather and load them into a wagon box, haul them to town, weigh them at the elevator and unload them beside the railway track.

Some of the earliest auction sales in the area I went to were Ben Farmer's, Clare Kendrick's, Frank Barry's and Ed Clay's.

After I quit school I started to work on the farm at home. I did enough stooking and threshing to know how much work it involved. I got $5 a day for threshing with a team and rack, working from daybreak til dark. For a few years I dragged six miles of road, using a drag, for the RM of Connaught.

In 1953 I purchased the SE 8-48-14 W2 from my cousin Harold White. In November, 1953 I married Ruby Brown from Pontrilas, Sask. She is very fond of gardening and working around the yard and is a lover of house plants. We have a daughter, **Barbara**, who is married to Neil Hildebrandt (See Hildebrandt History) and a son, **Lorrie**, who is married to Irene Ens of Nipawin. We have three grandchildren: Kimberly, Kent and Mitchell.

In 1955 the crops were poor. My father looked after our livestock while Ruby, our one-year old daughter and I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. to work for winter. It was a good experience and I certainly didn't mind missing the hard work the men did scrubbing on the Carrot River. We moved back to the farm in the spring, put the crop in and then I worked for the summer for Roy Rourke, the John Deere dealer in Nipawin.

As a child I went to Sunday School and church at Waterfield. Later our family attended First Baptist Church in Nipawin for a few years, then attended Carlea for 12 years until 1978 when the church closed. We now attend the Nipawin Alliance Church.

My son Lorrie and I farm together. I own my father's homestead which I treasure greatly.

I would like to add my tribute to the pioneers of this community who opened up this country. Our community has certainly been enriched by the contributions they have made. May we truely appreciate it.

STOP AND SMELL THE ROSES

by Ruby White

A new day starts at the break of dawn
I jump out of bed and give a big yawn.
Down to the barn to milk the cows
Feed the hens and slop the sows.
Today there's so much to do,
Hoe the garden and pick berries too,
Wash the windows, sweep the floor,
Make the beds and a whole lot more.
Trim the hedge and plant a tree,
Mow the grass, oh dear me!
Clean the pig pens and mend the fence,
Stop for coffee would make good sense.
Water the plants, launder some clothes
Wash the half ton and roll up the hose.
Just when I think my work is done
It's time for night chores and I [illegible] on the run.
No time to stop and smell the roses, that's not true.
I've got two little grandsons with eyes of blue
And a pretty granddaughter with a great big smile.
They'll all stay in my heart for a very long while.
I stop and hug Ginger the old tom cat

And give Goldie, our dog, a loving pat,
Watch the humming birds as they come to drink
And see the sun as it starts to sink.
That's all my roses along the way
And at night when I kneel to pray
And say thank you Lord for a perfect day.

LORRIE WHITE

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 8, 1957 to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the family farm one mile east of Armley.

Lorrie, Kent, Kim and Irene White.

I attended Ridgedale School for grades I to XI. For grades X to XII I attended L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin.

Since high school I have basically stayed around this area and have worked at the Carrot River Saw Mill as well as on construction work on a couple of elevators. I have also done quite a bit of finishing carpentry with my brother-in-law.

I married Irene Ens of Nipawin on July 26, 1980. We have two children, **Kimberly** age six and **Kent** four and one-half.

I am presently farming the NE 8-48-14 W2 and SE 30-48-14 W2, and doing carpentry work. I enjoy hunting, fishing and playing hockey. Irene is kept busy in the house, enjoys playing the piano, baking, knitting and gardening. We live on the farm (Dad's quarter) one mile east of Armley.

THE WHITLEYS

submitted by the Family

David Edward Whitley was born August, 1875 at Shellbrook, Ont. Son of William and Elizabeth Whitley. Here he spent his early years. He had two brothers and two sisters. His first loves were steam engines and horses. In 1903 he married Margaret (Maggie) Nina Craig born Sept. 16, 1884 at Everett, Ont., daughter of Archie and Eliza Craig. She had three brothers and three sisters.

Whitely family. Standing: Hilda, Nina, Donnie, Bill Gordon. Sitting: Evelyn, [illegible], Lizzie, Marjorie, Margret, 1937.

In 1911 the urge to go west, plus our fathers health resulted in their coming to Saskatoon, where dad's sister and her family lived. Mother's parents lived at Old Ridgedale then. There was no town of Ridgedale yet, the closest town was Tisdale. Our father had chronic asthma and they hoped the change of climate would help him. By this time they had four children; Lizzie born January, 1906, Marjorie born October, 1907, Hilda born May, 1909 and Bill born October, 1910.

They filed on the homestead SW 34-47-15-W2 in the municipality of Connaught, which had been abandoned by a Sam Woods. There was a wood frame house and a log barn, situated on the banks of the Carrot River one mile east and two miles north of what was to become Ridgedale. Our neighbors were the Wilkinsons, just across the road, Frank Mitchell, just across the river and

half a mile north was Bill McIntyre and George Pearson.

This country at that time was very heavy forest and many boggy sloughs, with just wagon trails going to each house. The bush came to 30–40 feet from our door and was heavily populated with wild animals and mosquitoes. The moose came and scratched themselves on our trees.

There being no way they could make a living there, our parents went back to Saskatoon where dad worked and we children could go to school as we got old enough. There was five of us now. Nina was born December, 1913 at Saskatoon.

At the end of each school year, Mother and we children came to the homestead where we lived for two months between the homestead and our grandparents. We did have lots of train rides as children. We would come by train to Tisdale where grandad met us with the team and wagon. It took most of the day to drive out.

Frank Mitchell had a pair of very stubborn oxen which he would hitch up to the stoneboat and take us over to grandads, one mile across country. It took half a day to get there. We had a baby carriage. Mother would put a rope on the front axle — two would pull — two would push to grandads. Our grandparents had a pet deer. Her name was Minnie. When she heard us coming, she would come to meet us accompanied by the dog, Dave. Minnie wore a bell so we could hear her coming.

The mail was brought to Old Ridgedale from Star City then one of the men would walk there and pick up the mail for all the neighborhood. Ridgedale at that time was a community centre a few miles west of where Ridgedale is now. There was a store which must of had a Post Office too, a community hall and a beautiful little English church and a graveyard. Every summer there was a picnic there–the only social event of the year. I can remember the people coming from miles around in wagons or buggies with horses and oxen bringing picnic lunches. There would be races, ballgames, horseshoe games and likely a dance.

We will never know how we lived and ate. Our poor mother, she would be 26–30 years old with five children, one school age. We believe Wilkinsons had a cow. Grandmother had a garden. George Pearson had a little store later.

There was no bridge across the Carrot River, just a log or plank. The bridge came sometime between 1911–1918. I remember the bridge being made. The foremen were Tom Turnbull and Frank Mitchell. The crew was every homesteader for miles around. We remember Tom Turnbull taking the cables in his mouth and swimming them across the river.

Every September we made the return trip to Saskatoon for the new school year.

In 1918 we moved to the homestead permanently. Dad's health had not improved, so March 5, 1918 we left Saskatoon in a blinding snowstorm. The train had to stop at Davis where we sat all night, cold and hungry. We remember everyone sharing lunches. What was to be a one day trip turned into two days. Mr. Wilkinson met us at Tisdale. We left at 5 p.m. and got to his farm sometime in the night where we stayed until morning, then walked over to our destination.

That spring dad went to work at Hugh Barnums to earn enough money to buy a team of horses, leaving mother and us alone again. Our job that summer was to clear a piece of land for breaking. Mother would tie a rope around the willows, we would pull them down and sit on them while she chopped them off. By fall we had cleared seven acres. In the fall dad gave us each 25¢. We saved it a long time — there was no place to spend it anyway. That fall dad walked to Tisdale carrying two horsecollars to buy our first team of horses. We stayed up very late the next night to see him bring them home.

Grandad gave us our first cow and calf. Bill and Hilda were sent to Bill McIntyre's on an errand and while there he gave Bill a rooster and Hilda a hen. So we had milk and an egg a day. By 1918 our grandmother had passed away. Grandad sold the farm and returned to Ontario. On Nov. 11, 1918 Gordon was born. It was weeks before we knew that it was Armistice Day. A neighbor, Mrs. Hugh Hanna came as midwife. The doctor didn't get there until the next day. Dr. Kitley lived at Old Armley School.

At this time we were in the Manlius School District. Needless to say with the absence of roads, etc., we didn't go to school.

By 1919 there were enough children to form a school district. They took land from Manlius, Sandwell, Henderson and Ridgedale school districts and Riverstone was born. Everyone who had horses went to Tisdale to get the material to build the school. We believe Frank Mitchell was foreman, helped by the men of the district. It was ready to open in July 1920, so after two years holidays, we started to school again. There were 20 to 25 pupils. Five Whitleys, five McCraes, three Hannas, three Palmers, two Beavers, two Grandys, two Lees, Joy Pearson, Bruce Van-Blaricum, Bill and Elgin Breadner. Our teacher was Miss Mildred McIntyre. We remember each Monday morning she would put a verse on the blackboard which we would read every day before starting classes. The first one was "There's joy enough in this world to fill life's cup. If you only keep the corners of your mouth turned up."

Our school was also the community social centre. They had dances, pie socials, basket socials and shadow sales, where the girl went behind a sheet and the men bought their shadow. The Christmas Concert was a big event. They played ball in the flats by Whitley's bridge. Church was held there in the summer when a student minister came to the district. He travelled on foot or on horseback and stayed at different homes.

In 1920-21 the railroad came as far as Ridgedale. They had their first picnic. It was held by the river where Healeys house is. In a very short time we had a busy little town. On Saturday night everyone would go to town. There were very few cars yet. They had hitching posts for horses and buggies. You could get bogged down in the street any time of the year. The grain elevators were a blessing. We would see from our windows at Riverstone School long lines of horse drawn loads of grain going by day after day. They came from as far as Old Nipawin, Codette, Aylsham, Carlea, Arborfield and Zenon Park, Ridgedale became our town.

Mother belonged to the first Ladies Aid. Both Mother and Father belonged to the Orange Lodge. Mother was a charter and honorary member of Fidelity Loyal Orange Benevolent Association. She was the first Worthy Mistress when the lodge was first instituted — being instrumental in its being formed.

In April 1921 Donnie was born. Mrs. Brett from Leacross (Auto Road at the time) came to help. Dr. Kitley was late again. In May 1921 came the first big flood, there was water as far as one could see. We remember our bridge going down the river. Frank Mitchell and Lorne Sisson had a row boat. They were very busy men going from place to place seeing that everyone was alright and bringing groceries, etc. That was the first time we had seen Indians. They came down the river in large groups, coming close to see us. We were so afraid. When we were able to go to school again, we went around through Charlie Goodfellow's farm and across Bill McIntyres bridge. After the holidays there was a foot bridge at our place.

The flu epidemic got to our country in 1922, many people died. Our father was the first victim at our house. He was very ill. After, he recovered his asthma was gone and he was never affected again. He lived to be 86.

Sometime in the early years there was a summer kitchen added to our house. Dad made a grain bin in one half. This was our first granary. What I remember most was the mice. In the other half the stove and table was put. Later this was demolished and a final kitchen was added.

In April, 1924 Evelyn was born. This completed our family of eight. By this time, Dr. Magwood was in Ridgedale, there also was a small hospital operated by Mrs. Grieves.

In April, 1926 Lizzie was married. They removed the partitions in the kitchen and there was a big dance that night. November, 1927 Hilda was married and in December 1927 Marj was married. Bill was away working. In January, 1927 the first grandchild was born, so our family started to get smaller.

In 1930 the depression was with us. Gordon was away working and Bill stayed home to help dad and they rented more land.

In 1939 came the war. Nina and Gordon joined the Air Force. Evelyn joined the Army. Donnie had a hairdressing shop in Tisdale so Mother and Dad were left with only Bill at home. In 1943 Donnie was married.

In 1946 Bill and Ester were married. They built a little house and took over the farm from dad. In 1950 they traded houses. Bill and Ester demolished the old house and built their own. That fall, after 37 years, Mother and Dad were able to take a long awaited trip back to Ontario. We believe around that time the Senior Citizen's Pension came in. It was $20 a month and seemed like a fortune. In 1953 Mother and Dad moved their house into Ridgedale and lived there their remaining years. Our Mother passed away in April 1956. Our Father passed away in March 1961.

Lizzie married Errol Hurd April, 1926. They farmed in the Leather River district, then retired to Ridgedale in 1953. They had three children. Errol passed away November 1968, Lizzie passed away November 1981.

Marjorie married Percy Badger December 1927. See Percy Badger history.

Hilda married Bill Oliver November, 1927. See Bill Oliver history.

Bill married Ester Hornbechner November, 1946. They farmed the home place. They retired to Ridgedale in 1971. They had two children.

Nina married Herb Wolfe April, 1948 in Regina. They farmed at Odessa and lived in Regina. They had two children. Herb passed away January 1985. Nina lives in Regina.

Gordon married Elaine Jackson July, 1945. They farmed in the Garrick District since 1946. They lived in Smeaton where Elaine taught for 11 years, moved to Choiceland, where Elaine completed her teaching career. They have both retired and live in Choiceland. They had three children.

Donnie married Ed Arnold May, 1943. They farmed in Ridgedale District for 37 years. They're now retired and live on the farm. They have two children.

Evelyn married Dick Wyers November, 1946 in Ontario. (See Dick Wyers history.)

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. WHYTE

submitted by George and Alma Whyte

George W. Whyte was born Oct. 6, 1884 in Arbroath, Scotland, the youngest of three children. His father, a storekeeper, passed away when George was only five years of age. His mother then raised the three children as best she could. Many times finances were very low.

While just a lad he would often spend his holidays on his grandfather's farm. The grandfather was a tenant farmer as land could not be purchased at that time. It was this contact with agriculture that stirred in young George an interest in farming which he would undertake later.

George was always keenly interested in sports and especially enjoyed football.

After completing his education he decided to emigrate to America. He was only 19 years old at this time and did not know anyone on the other side of the Atlantic. In 1903 he landed in Boston, USA and worked three years in a factory that manufactured steam engines. He remained there until 1906 when he decided to try his hand at farming. He heard of homestead land in Canada so travelled to Winnipeg. It was there he was told of choice farm land near Regina, Sask. so he continued on and filed on a piece of property near Richardson in the fertile Regina Plains. He started with oxen and later horses and eventually graduated to the steam engine. Many of the summer days were spent cutting and stacking the wild prairie hay which would be sold during the winter months to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The RCMP had, and still does have, a training centre at Regina. They often kept several hundred head of horses at this centre at various times of the year and these animals were then allocated to various outposts to the north and west.

George would often haul a load of hay to the police stables, stay overnight in the barracks, and then travel the 14 miles home to start loading for the next trip. Many exciting experiences took place during this time. The worst hazzard was the possibility of being caught in a prairie blizzard. As George left the RCMP station late one afternoon the wind was blowing hard and it was starting to snow. He thought he could outrun the storm before it got too severe but such was not the case. The cross country trail was quickly obliterated and soon it was pitch dark. He became dis-orientated. He realized his only hope was to just let the horses try to find the way home themselves. The faithful lead team did not let him down. After several hours of slow travel the horses stopped. Through the swirling snow George could make out the shape of a building. To his surprise and relief it was his own barn.

Many pleasant summer days were spent breaking the prairie sod and planting a crop. The soil was excellent and produced well though with the occasional disaster due to frost or hail.

Florence MacDonald was born in Thurso, Que. on April 10, 1892. She had two brothers and 10 sisters. Her parents had a mixed farm that required much hard labor but with such a large family that was no problem. Florence was only a young teenager when she began working away from home. Much of her time was spent as domestic help at neighbour's homes. Then in 1913 she travelled west with three of her sisters. They arrived in Regina and began to seek employment. Florence managed to find work as a maid at the residence of Premier Martin and his family. Florence was very fond of them as they were very kind to her. One of the highlights of her time there happened on Nov. 11, 1918. Everyone was awakened in the early hours of the morning to the news that peace had been declared in Europe and World War I was over. Florence can still recall the jubilation and the celebrations in the streets.

In 1918 she met George Whyte at a community social. It seemed proper to have a new car to court a lovely young lady so George bought a new 1918 McLaughlin Buick. This old automobile is still in the family though it has not been restored.

George and Florence Whyte.

On Dec. 15, 1920 George and Florence were married and resided on the farm at Richardson.

By this time George was using the steam engine for farm power and had a threshing machine to do custom harvesting in the community.

In 1928 George came north to see the farmland in the Carrot River Valley. He was impressed so the Richardson land was sold.

In 1929 they journeyed north along with two young children, **George** and **Charlotte**, and settled in the Pontrilas District. The NE 34-48-14-W2 was purchased from Mr. Mark Dobell and the SE 34-48-14-W2 from Mr. Cecil Simons. They were not very well established in the new location when the depression of the 1930's struck with a vengeance. These years were very difficult but because of their gardening ability and the livestock, the family, which now included a second son, **Don**, was able to survive.

The decades of the 40's and the 50's were better for agriculture so things greatly improved. However in 1949 a problem of ill health struck and George spent many weeks in Saskatoon, Sask. hospital. He recovered and enjoyed a few good years until the problem recurred and he passed away in 1958.

Florence bought a house in Nipawin, Sask. in August of 1960 and enjoyed her hobby of gardening and flowers for many years. She was active in church work and community activities and enjoyed visiting with her many friends. In 1978 she sold her house and moved to Cedar Manor. Her time there was very special as she enjoyed the company of so many wonderful people. She remained there until January, 1984 when deteriorating health caused her to move to Pineview Lodge. She is 93 years old now but still loves to reminisce about the past years. She always looks forward to visits by her family and friends and would like to invite those of you who read this book to please come and visit anytime.

The eldest son, George, married Alma Schindel of Codette and are farming at Pontrilas. Don is married to Doris Mortensen of Pontrilas and is farming, also at Pontrilas. Their only daughter, Charlotte, Mrs. Ted Jones of Carrot River, was killed in an automobile accident in 1975.

DALTON AND STELLA (LEISTER) WILL

I was born, Stella Margaret Leister, eldest daughter of Howard and Margaret Leister.

My early years were spent on a small farm in the Alder Ridge School District. After completing grade VIII, I took correspondence for three years. In the fall of 1956 I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School in Tisdale, Sask. We drove seven miles every Monday morning by car or horse, depending on road conditions, to meet the Mistatim school bus that took us to Tisdale. Three of us light housekept during the week and returned home on Friday. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1958, and went to Teacher's College in Saskatoon that fall.

During the late winter of 1959, I received a letter offering me the opportunity of teaching at Silver Stream. I was delighted!

After graduation from Teacher's College, I worked at Aubrey and Julie Lloyd's and boarded there while teaching the first year. When school started in September, I taught in the teacherage for several weeks as the old school had been removed and the present school was not ready for use. In the fall of 1960 my sister, Rhoda, who was in grade VII, and I stayed in the teacherage.

One fall day during my second year of teaching, the weather was rather cool so I started the

L to R: Shelly, Dalton, Sherman, Stella Will, 1986.

stove. Shortly, I happened to look out the window and to my horror the yard was ablaze. Sparks from the chimney had set the dry grass on fire. Thank goodness for the old style phones at that time! With one mighty ring, several men from the district were commandeered and a fire brigade soon arrived with water, sacks, pails and shovels to put the fire out. In the winter I used to ice the hill with my wash water so we had great sliding conditions at recess and noon. I can still feel the excitement of mounting a piece of cardboard and sailing to the bottom of the hill.

On Dec. 28, 1960, I married Dalton Will of the New Osgoode District. With the closing of the Silver Stream School in June, 1961, we moved to Forester where I had a teaching position.

Our daughter, **Shelley**, was born on June 1, 1962. In July of that year we moved to the New Osgoode District. Our son, **Sherman**, was born April 1, 1964.

I returned to teaching in September, 1965, in Crooked River with grades IV and V. Two years later I took a position in Carrot River with grade I. In the fall of 1968 I started teaching grade I in the Dag Hammarskjold School in Tisdale, a position that I still hold, with the addition of principalship in August, 1985.

Our children completed grade XII in TUCS and both are living in Saskatoon. Shelley is enrolled in Commerce at the University of Saskatchewan. Sherman is working at Codville in Saskatoon and attending university part time.

Dalton farms in the New Osgoode and Eldersley districts and we now reside in Tisdale.

HERB AND IRMA WILLIAMS

We, Herb and Irma Williams, with children, Wilfred and Lona spend the winter of 1942-43 in Armley. We lived in the old square, two storey house, that at one time had been set up for a puffed wheat factory. I am sure it must have been literally shaken apart, as the walls were loose from the floor, making it the coldest house we ever lived in and it was a long cold winter. Herb worked on the CNR Section. After our daughter Sandra was born in Tisdale in March, we moved back to Carlea, where we made our home from November 1937 (with the exception of the winter spent in Armley) until November, 1944.

We have fond memories of Armley, many evenings were spent at the curling rink and during those seven years we always had fun at the dances in Armley. Many an evening was spent with our good neighbors, Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and Bill Olivers. Herb worked with Bill on construction work one or two summers.

After moving to Bashaw, Alta. in 1944, our little family was blessed with another son, John, in February, 1945. In 1951 Herb was again employed by CNR in Mirror. He is retired, and we still live in Mirror. Our family are all in Alberta. Wilfred has his own trucking business

Standing: Wilfred, Herb, Ferdie Houston, John Williams. Seated: Lona, Irma, Sandra Williams, 1974.

and does a lot of hauling in Saskatchewan. He has six children; Vance, Terry, Shane, Sheldon, Brenda and Shelley. **Lona** and her husband George Dermott live in Edmonton. They have two sons, George and Blake (#50 on the Edmonton Eskimo football team) and two daughters, Debbie and Michelle. **Sandra** has never married, she works at the Red Deer College in Red Deer. **John** and his wife, Heather, live south of Edmonton. They have a daughter, Kerri.

We feel very fortunate to have our family close by and see them often. We have 11 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Herb and I will celebrate our golden wedding anniversary on Sept. 1, 1986.

MR. AND MRS. ED WILSON

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilson moved from Gladstone, Man. to the Sandwell School District in 1935 because of the depression. At that time, they had five children — Edward, Grace, Bill, Dorothy and Irene. Later their two youngest sons, Allan and Jim, were born to them. In 1939, the Wilsons moved to the Riverstone S.D. onto the farm site where Randy Kindrat now resides. In 1945, they bought the home quarter NE 34-47-35-W2, from Charlie Goodfellow, and moved onto it in 1946. Mr. Wilson farmed the land himself until he retired in 1951 and rented it out. In 1959 his three sons, Bill, Allan and Jim began farming the home quarter and through the years enlarged the farm unit under Wilson Brothers. Bill left the partnership in 1975. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson remained on the home farm in their retirement. Mr. Wilson died in 1960, and Mrs. Wilson died in 1979. They are both buried in Ridgedale cemetery.

The Wilson children are as follows:

Edward married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River in 1950. Their children are Eddie, Gloria Frigon, Jean, Diana, Donna, Ernie. They have one grandchild, Colinda Frigon (Gloria's daughter.) Edward and Isabelle farm at Bjorkdale, Sask.

Grace married Jack Seamans in 1945. Their children and grandchildren are Peggy (Ron) Plunz — Darrin, Paul; Helen (Victor) Lesser — Kim, Caroline, Andrew; Jaquie (Richard) Rohn — Curt, Michael, Karen; Wendy (Dave) Steg. Grace and Jack live at Leduc, Alta.

Bill farms at High Level, Alta.

Dorothy married Bill Steen in 1957. Their children are Cindy and Joanne. They live in Vancouver.

Irene married Ed Hoeser in 1957. Their children are Robert, Anne, Blair, Jane and Jamie. Their one grandchild is Andrea, Anne's baby daughter. Ed and Irene live in Leduc, Alta.

Allan married Linda Lomas of Kelvington, Sask. in 1970. Their children are Keith, and twin daughters, Leanne and Lindsay.

Jim married Joyce Norum (nee Wittig) of Tisdale formerly of Melfort in 1981. Jim and Joyce live in the original home that was built by Jim's parents in 1947.

Both Jim and Allan live on the home quarter and continue to farm together in partnership.

EDWARD WILSON

Edward Alexander (II) was born to Myrtle Grace (Crombie) and Edward Alexander Wilson on May 4, 1925 in Gladstone, Man. He attended Livingstone School until 1935 when he moved to the Ridgedale, Armley district with his family. There he attended Sandwell, Riverstone and Ridgedale Schools.

For a number of years he helped farm in the general area. In November, 1950 he married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River, Sask. They farmed in the Crooked River area. In 1956 they

Myrtle Wilson about 1921.

moved to Liberty, Sask., where Ed worked for a number of years.

In April 1974, Ed and his family returned to the Ridgedale/Armley area. They resided there for a couple of years. In May, 1976 they purchased a farm at Bjorkdale where they now reside.

They have six children — **Edward Alexander** (December 1952); **Gloria Grace** (July 1954); **Isabelle Jean** (July 1958); **Diana May** (October 1962); **Donna Irene** (June 1964); **Ernest Arthur** (May 1970). They also have one grandchild Colinda Jayne (May 1977).

ALLAN AND LINDA WILSON

Allan and I, Linda Wilson (Lomas) were married at Kelvington Aug. 15, 1970. We returned to live on the farm where Allan had farmed since 1959. We lived with Allan's mother, Mrs. Myrtle Wilson, brothers Bill and Jim until 1972. In June 1972 we bought a house trailer of our own and moved it into the same yard. In July 1976 we sold the trailer and moved onto the farm then known as the Shaw place, two miles north of the home farm. This half section had previously been bought by the Wilson Brothers in 1974. The house on this farm proved to be more comfortable and roomier than the trailer, but the poor roads in winter and frequent winter storms caused us, and our son Keith, to have to spend many nights with Jim, down on the home farm, for fear of not being able to get out in the morning. Allan had to get out to do chores at the other farm; I had to get to my teaching job in Ridgedale. Almost every spring the Carrot River flowed over the low level bridge between the two farms, so almost every spring the Allan Wilson Family had to move out for two months till the water went down. The spring of 1977 was an exception. There was little run-off that year, so the river didn't flood the bridge. Heavy rains later made the water run over but not enough to warrant moving out.

Allan Wilson family, L to R: Allan holding Leanne, Keith, Linda holding Lindsay.

In the spring of 1979, the low-level bridge washed out, so we left the Shaw house permanently, leaving our furniture, household effects, etc. until our new home was completed. We moved into it in the spring of 1980.

I continued teaching after our marriage. I taught six and a half years in Tisdale. I started teaching grade III and IV in Ridgedale the fall of 1976. I have taught many Armley and district children since that time. I was also a member of the Armley U.C.W. group from 1975-1983.

We have been blessed with three children:

Keith born Sept. 29, 1975.

Leanne and **Lindsay** born Dec. 27, 1983.

JIM AND MARIA WILSON

submitted by Ethel Dodman

My folks came from Ontario but did not know each other at the time. They were married in 1915 at Brooksby, Sask. and lived in the Ridgedale, Sask. district until 1927. I used to go to the Armley School, north of town in 1927. As near as I can remember, we lived west of the Carlea road but, do not remember how far. We bought our groceries and got our mail in Pontrilas. We moved away in the spring of 1928.

There were four of us, **Gordon**, who lives in Meadow Lake, **Harry**, who passed away in 1979, **Jimmy**, who lives in Regina and me, **Ethel**.

Dad died in 1950 and Mom in 1969. Both are buried at Ridgedale.

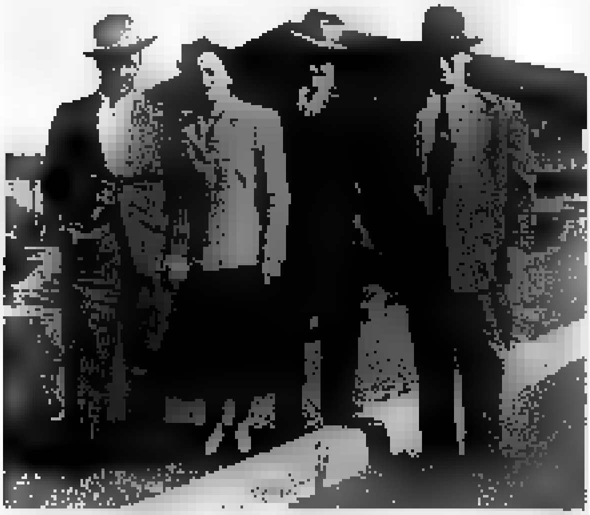
I, Ethel, married Delmar Dodman of Pontrilas in 1944. We have six children, Bertha of Saskatoon, Leonard of Regina, Elaine of Nipawin, Edward of Nipawin, Vivian of Pontrilas and Maxine of Nipawin. They were all born at Nipawin.

MURRAY AND GERTIE WILSON

submitted by Gertie Kradepohl (Wilson)

We arrived in Armley the summer of 1928. My husband Murray took on the job of elevator operator for Saskatchewan Pool.

Armley was not a very big town. There was a CPR station with Mr. Bill Hunter as the station master. Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell were managers of the hotel. It was so very clean and the meals were



Myrle, Kay, Murray Wilson and Murray Sr.'s dad, 1956.

great. One year they asked us for Christmas dinner. I had my aunt in Tisdale so we tried to go there but our car broke down. The twins were just over a year old and Sadie was three and one half so we had a heavy load back to the hotel for dinner.

Our daughter **Sadie** was born June 16, 1926. The twins, **Murray** and **Myrle** were born in Armley Dec. 12, 1928. Mrs. Greenough and Mrs. Ramsden were with me. Mr. Ramsden worked in the store for Mr. Zoboski at that time.

Once Mr. Jerry Duford was getting his mail at the post office that Mr. Nicklen Sr. looked after. The twins were behind his car and he backed up, pushing Myrle under his car. We were lucky it was just between the wheels. Jerry felt so bad he came every day for a long time to see that he was okay.

The twins and **Cameron** who was just three at the time, liked to go to see Mr. Staples Sr. over at the lumberyard. He was the clerk for Walter Palmer who owned it at that time. Mr. Staples gave the boys candy. This time he had opened up the safe in the office and Cameron, being nosey, had his hand on the edge of the safe. The door closed cutting the end of Cameron's thumb. We rushed him to the little hospital where Dr. Bigelow doctored.

In the winter Dr. Bigelow was driven out in the district by brother Wilfred Elliott or my husband's cousin Bob McNab. The children went by van to the school, a little over two miles.

Then there were so many bad times, men riding the boxcars and flat cars to find work in the harvest fields. I often think of times men stopped off at Armley and they came to the house and asked for food. We were so fortunate compared to some of them, eggs 4¢ a dozen, butter 9¢ a pound. We had many chicken suppers in the hall which so many helped to prepare. Bill Oliver was a good carpenter and worked hard on sheeting the hall and the kitchen to the back of it.

Crops were fairly good those years so in 1934 we moved to Arborfield to try farming. It was very dry and crops weren't so good so we moved to Big River, Sask. in 1938. Then we decided to move to the coast. War years were on then and things picked up, there was more work.

Sadie married in 1945 to Bud Thibeault of Big River. She lives at Revelstoke, B.C. Myrle married a nurse from Saskatoon and they live up north at McLuse Lake, B.C. Cameron married a school teacher and they live at Falkland, B.C. Murray Sr. died with a heart attack in 1956 at Kamloops, B.C. where we lived at that time. Murray Jr. passed away in 1966 at Nanaimo, B.C. He had had a bad accident in 1951 when he was working as a bridge man for the Highways department.

I live at Vernon, B.C. with my present husband, Leo Kradepohl.

I met a lady on the bus who told me that Hilda Oliver lives at Aylsham. I wrote her and she told me that Eva Parcher, now Mrs. Matthews lives in Victoria so we three try to keep in touch as we were good friends in Armley.

THE WINGFIELD FAMILY

In November 1951, Richard, Dorothy and **Donald** Wingfield moved in the CPR station at Armley to take on the duties of agent. In December, 1951 a daughter, **Corinne**, arrived and in March, 1953 another daughter, **Norma** was

Back: Corinne, James, Don, Norma, front: Richard and Dorothy Wingfield.

born. I well remember the snowstorm that snowbound people at the dance on a Friday night and blocked roads so Richard could not get to Nipawin to bring us home from the hospital, so had to wait until we could come by train.

We used to curl with Gordon Wallis and Alex Koroll and since we all had babies the ladies would curl one night and the men would babysit, and visc versa the next night.

After leaving Armley, we moved to stations at Stalwart, Francis, Abernethy, Dysart and Yellow Grass. In March of 1961 another son, **James**, was born while we were stationed at Abernethy. After leaving the CPR employ in Yellow Grass we were briefly in Preeceville in the Credit Union and then took over town clerk position in Kinistino where we now live.

Donald is married to Jean Gunderson of Kinistino and they have a son Michael and daughter Shannon. Don is assistant elevator agent at Codette-Nipawin and they live in Nipawin.

Corinne is married to Jim Jackson of Kinistino and they have three sons, Dennis, David and Curtis. Jim is in the lumber department of the Co-op.

Norma, due to poor health, is in a group home in Melfort.

James is married to Beryl Toner of Crystal Springs and they have a son Aaron. They live in Prince Albert where James works for the Pulp Mill.

THE WINTERBOURNES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Henry George Winterbourne was born in Hungerford, Berkshire, England in 1871. He was the only son in a family of daughters. He worked on a British railway for a few years before the decision was made to come to Canada. He was grey haired at an early age and legend has it that his hair turned grey practically overnight, worrying about a railway switch that he thought may have been left in such a manner that it may cause a wreck. The switch was in the correct position but the worry of it left him grey for life.

The move to Canada took place in 1906. George was married to Annie Nix, also of Hungerford. His sister Daisy came with them. Also on the same boat that brought them to Canada were the Rumbles and the Seekins. They all settled in the Forester District to start with. By 1907 Daisy was married to Eggar Smith, an Englishman who had emigrated earlier and worked his way to Tisdale on the railway construction crew. Eggar and Daisy homesteaded in the Sylvania District where three daughters were born. Their fourth, my wife Nancy, was born in Winnipeg.

The Winterbournes remained as pioneers. They moved from Forester to Ditton Park in 1910 and homesteaded the SW 3-48-13-W2. Later they purchased the quarter across the road allowance, the SE 4-48-13-W2, from Bert Cole.

There was a sawmill on the quarter section east of Winterbournes. This sawmill was in operation in 1910 and was known as Seldom Seen Lumber Camp. George told one time that when forms were submitted for naming the district, three names were requested. The names submitted were Seldom Seen, Rosedale and Ditton Park. Ditton Park was apparently the name of a place close to Hungerford, England and was the name chosen.

While on the subject of district names, the first map I saw with the railway point where Armley was to be situated was not named Armley but Pickthall. Apparently there was already a Pickthall, Sask. on the same map near the USA border. More maps were issued shortly after with the name Armley appearing on them.

The post office in Ditton Park was established in 1910. I am not familiar with how the mail was obtained at that time. In 1919 the Barks family in Carlea had the contract to haul mail from Barber's Store in Forester. They hauled the mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea. The Ditton Park mail was left at Waterfield and George delivered to Ditton Park. He was postmaster from 1910 to 1954, at which time the Ditton Park Post Office closed. At this time he was awarded a medal from the Queen for his long and faithful service. From 1910 to about 1925 mail service was weekly, on Wednesday. When the CPR line opened to Nipawin, Leacross was made the distributing point. Mail deliveries were increased to twice a week, Tuesday and Friday. George got the contract to haul mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield and Ditton Park. This lasted for two or three years when the government let it expire, closed Silver Stream office, made Armley the distributing point and called for a contract to deliver mail to Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea. Mr. Wallis of Armley got this contract and had it until the CNR line was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River, about 1932 and rail mail service was established for

Carlea. About this time Mr. Wallis' contract expired and Waterfield Post Office closed. The contract to deliver mail from Armley to Ditton Park twice a week fell to George and he hauled until Ditton Park closed in 1954.

The Winterbournes had no children of their own but did raise four children by adoption. **Cyril**, the oldest, moved to Saskatoon. Another **Winnie Nix**, Mrs. Winterbourne's niece, became a nurse, married and moved to Yorkton. In 1921 they adopted **Annie** and **Charles**. Charles, on reaching adulthood, went back to his original name, Charlie Brooks, and homesteaded in the Choiceland, Sask. area. Annie married Fred Toothill who worked for the Winterbournes and they later took over the farm.

In 1920 was the first time I recall meeting the Winterbournes, my parents along with Philip and I, walked over for supper on a Sunday. The highlight of that day was that George would not let us walk home. He hitched up his team of drivers to a democrat and took us home, a four mile jaunt. I recall being at Rumble's in 1921 when the river was in flood. Someone took George across the river in a boat to pick up the mail from Waterfield Post Office.

The Winterbournes retained their English ways and customs throughout their lives. They were devout Anglicans and had much to do with getting church services going. He conducted services in the preacher's absence. In the 1920's he was appointed Justice of the Peace, a position he held for the rest of his life. He was on the Ditton Park School Board for a number of years.

George died in 1955 at age 84. He had requested to be buried in the church grounds but this ground wasn't approved for a cemetery so he was buried in Carlea Cemetery. Mrs. Winterbourne died in 1964, age 96, and is buried beside her husband.

I do not recall any mail trips being missed because of weather. They always seemed to be made — the old adage holding, "The mail must go through."

FRANCES ROSE (HALDENBY) WORMAN

The family name of Haldenby, comes from Norway. Halden, a seaport in Norway is named after the family. Sometime prior to 1400 A.D. members of the family left Norway to settle in England, in the north seaport of Hull.

In 1831 Ricahrd Haldenby left Hull and came to Canada and settled on Amherst Island. My father, Francis Chester Haldenby, was born at Kinlough, Ont. on Sept. 13, 1887. My mother, Freda (Maiden) was born to Rosa and Arthur Maiden on May 11, 1902 at Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lancashire, England.

They left England in the fall of 1906 for Canada and settled in the Silver Stream District. My grandfather Maiden died on Jan. 2, 1907 and was buried on their homestead. In 1909, grandmother married Charlie Wegmiller.

Mother and father were married at Tisdale, Sask. on June 27, 1923.

I was born on July 20, 1924 on the family farm with Dr. McQueen from Tisdale and Mrs. Bates, midwife, in attendance.

I attended school in Silver Stream, staying with my grandparents during the week and going home on weekends. I was a member of the "Home Craft Club", Mrs. Earl Reid was the leader.

Tom's father Herbert Worman was born in 1873 at Isle Brewers, Somersetshire, England and his mother Florence (Nicholson) was born in 1886 in County Clare, Ireland. They were married in St. Mary's Cathedral in Limerick, Ireland on July 1, 1904.

Tom was born in Isle Brewers, Somersetshire in 1920, and came with his parents, brothers and sisters to Canada in May 1926 and settled at Leacross where he attended school. Tom and I were married on Sept. [illegible], 1946 at St. Lawrences Anglican Church at Leacross by Rev. Thomas Mitchell of Star City.

Our first home was in Tisdale, where Tom was employed for 16 years. While living in Tisdale, our family of three were born. Bert in 1951 and Barry and Betty in 1954.

In 1960, Tom was employed as manager of the Bjorkdale Co-op. We moved to Bjorkdale in July 1961. In April 1962 we moved to Lloydminster and in March 1963, we moved to Melfort. In July 1972 we moved from Melfort to Humboldt, Sask. where Tom was partsmanager for J. I. Case Co. and retired on May 31, 1985.

Our children all completed their high school at Melfort.

Bert attended tech. at Saskatoon and got his class four steam engineers papers and his industrial air- conditioning certificate. He is employed at Melfort Union Hospital.

In 1975 Bert married Marilyn Olson of Weldon, Sask. They have three children, twin girls, Karen and Kendra and a son Kevin.

Barry attended a technical school [illegible] Moose Jaw and received his diploma business administration. In 1975 Barry married Yvonne Fortier of Debden, they live in Prince Albert where Barry is manager for one of the Toronto Dominion Banks. They have four children, Nicole, Christopher, Joanne and Eric.

Betty attended University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon and has her Bachelor of Education Degree. She lives in Saskatoon and teaches school [illegible] Hague, Sask.

FRANK AND ALMA WRIGHT

submitted by Edna Wright

Frank James Wright, was born on May 15, 1889 at Wooler, Ontario. He moved with his family to Keyes, Manitoba, when he was two years old.

In 1907 he came to Saskatchewan and homesteaded in the Armley district on the NW 36-47-15-W2.

In 1914 he went back to Manitoba to help his father on the farm and look after his Mother who was sick. When she passed away he joined the Canadian Army and served overseas. While he was away from the homestead Gordon McCullough farmed what land [illegible] had broke up. He came back to Saskatchewan after the war and sold his homestead to Clarence Jones.

Frank bought land in the Leather River district. There he married Alma Boice. They farmed there until 1952, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

They raised a family of four boys and two girls. Alma died March 29, 1959 and Frank died March 30, 1967. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

The family consisted of the following:

Hugh: married Edna Slind. They live in Ridgedale and have two married sons, one grandson and two granddaughters.

Bruce: retired and living [illegible] Melfort, Sask.

Jim: married Mary Barron. They live on the farm in the Leather River District. They have three daughters, Sandra, Lorraine and Kathryn.

Bill and Alfreda Wright: presently living in Red Deer, Alta., lived many years in Peace River town, later [illegible] Wetaskiwin where they raised their family of one son and four girls.

Mary: a school teacher now living at Smithers, B.C. taught at Chilliwack and Houston after leaving Saskatchewan where she taught in the Tisdale Unit for several years.

Mabel: the youngest child, married Jack Rusick. They have lived in New York State all their married life. They are presently living in North Chili, New York, a suburb of Rochester. They have one son and five daughters.

HAZEL WRIGLEY

Because my tenure at Waterfield School was during the last four years that it was in operation, I feel that we were quite into the 'modern age' by that time. The hydro line served the school, it was heated by oil space heater and the 'base line' that ran by the school was gravelled. Today that road [illegible] Highway #335 and is hard topped.

In 1957, there was a serious shortage of teachers and as my home was only five miles from Waterfield, I agreed to take the job of teaching there. I believe it was the local board that contacted me but I don't remember who the members were. The School Unit Boards were in existence by that time. They took away many of the responsibilities of the local boards.

Before coming to Waterfield, I had had 12 years away from teaching. I had married Wilfred Wrigley, had two daughters and spent my time as any other farmer's wife did. Our girls were now aged nine and five, the elder going [illegible] school [illegible] Ditton Park. The younger one stayed with neighbours mostly when I started to teach at Waterfield. Occasionally I took her with me. She spent her time in the huge sand box outside, just below the east windows and for her afternoon nap, she slept on a blanket at the front of the school. When she came of school age, she too attended Ditton Park.

I drove the five miles to school except in very adverse weather when I relied on Wilfred. He could maneuver a vehicle in snow and mud more adeptly than I. I do recall staying at the Roney's a few times during blizzards. Those days the enrolment dropped drastically, as [illegible] did when the Asian flu swept the country. Then too, I recall a few days in the fall when a dense fog blanketed the area. There would be many late-comers those days, as cars and trucks ended up in the ditch.

One spring we had such a heavy rain that we were not able to back our car out of the garage. Those days I walked to school. I cut across the fields coming out onto the 'baseline' at the Carlea road. That is a drenching, refreshing memory. I can still hear the birds singing happily in the rain as I trudged my solitary way, disturbing the frogs in the ditches.

Perhaps I might interject here an account of an incident that befell me one winter's morning concerning the oil burner that I mentioned at the beginning of my story. That oil burner operated automatically, so to speak. All that was required of the last person to leave the school, be a janitor or teacher, was to check the thermostat and controls so that there was only a minimum of oil flow released to keep an even low heat overnight. I arrived early in the morning, unlocked and opened the outside door — and stepped into an oven! Fear exploded through me. I smelled no smoke, there was no fire there in the porch, nor was there one in the classroom, (I heard nothing) would there be one the minute I opened that inside door? I had to know. It was so warm in the porch, what should I expect behind that door? In a panic, yet slowly, I opened it. A hotter heat wave hit me but there was no fire. I approached the oil-burner, gingerly. It was acting normally and I started to breache again. Not being much of an expert on the failings of an oil burner, I assumed that it had burned any oil that had been fed to it. It just happened that it must have been pouring oil excessively. The amazing thing is that there wasn't a serious fire. The walls were very warm to the touch, my heavy oak desk fairly radiated heat. The books on the desk were hot right through. I am certain that on that day there was a guardian angel hovering near. I worried a great deal about that heater but it never did act up again.

But let me return to the heart of my story; the classroom and the young people who were in my care.

The student enrolment fluctuated as all rural enrolments did. I believe that in the fall of 1957, there were 21 or 22 students and not all grades. In those years, the grades were grouped together; grades I and II, III and IV, V and VI and VII and VIII for the convenience of rural school teachers. As the enrolment at Waterfield then was not high, I was able to give all the students individual attention where needed and I was also able to mark every assignment in every notebook.

It is a pity that I haven't kept any of my records of those days. I wish I could state exactly how many young ladies passed their grade VIII under my guidance. My guess would be 10 students. At the closing of Waterfield School there were only 12 students enrolled. There were only six children who started their grade I with me; those I can name are Dale and Donnie White and then four little girls, Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples, Jo-Ann Swanson and Barbara White.

They say that all schoolwork and no play makes dull students. We found entertainment in every season. In the spring, there were ball games and the annual field day. We went on nature hikes on the banks and ravines of the Leather River, watching the woodland creatures as we ate our lunches.

The winter brought deep snowdrifts into our bare, unsheltered schoolyard. Many a snow fort was built, some with architechtural genious. Then, of course, the annual Christmas concert consumed much time and effort. It was always a time of great excitement and concentration, too. I remember a grade I student in reciting her piece concluded with, "What a 'lerief'" instead of, "What a relief."

In conclusion, I must say that the four years I spent at Waterfield School were happy and fulfilling years for me. Life seemed much simpler then. The children were more innocent and trusting and it was reflected in attitudes and behaviour. There were no discipline problems, no trouble makers nor even any one seriously bent on devilment. I am sorry to say that I met all those characteristics later in my teaching career.

Now that my former Waterfield students are all grown men and women with families of their own, I am wondering what they tell their children about their days in the "little white schoolhouse."

"Oft, in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me."

Thomas Moore

THOMAS WRIGLEY AND FAMILIES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Armley was indeed "our town" from 1925 until the mid 30's when Aylsham and Arborfield got built up and started to infringe badly on all those things that Armley had going to start with — three or four stores, hotel complete with refreshments, livery stable, two elevators, station and station agent, lumberyard, garage, bank, doctor and hospital, livestock shipping facilities, bulk fuels, etc. When Mr. Wallis got the mail hauling contract for Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea we even changed our address to Armley and had an arrangement with Mr. Wallis to drop our mail off in a box on the base line. The same arrangement went for several others. It was about 1945 when we changed to Carlea because we were going there all the time. Armley vastly improved the lot of the farmers to the east. So many of the residents of Armley became acquaintances, neighbors and friends of the Wrigleys in Ditton Park from 1925 and on, that have lasted through the life spans of many. It sure shortened the grain hauling chores when it all had to be done with horses.

Speaking of grain hauling, the base line was a busy road for a few years, from 1925 to 1931 when the steel into Arborfield cut it all off. We would pass more than 30 outfits, all Armley bound with grain, on the one mile of base line we had to use to go to school. I would say that half were four horse outfits. Those elevator agents must have been busy men on some occasions. Most of the grain hauling was done on sleighs in winter time.

About the time that Armley opened, Russell, age four, had what Mother thought was pneumonia. There were still no phones in the Ditton Park area so Dad left directly after dinner for Armley to get in touch with Dr. Magwood in Ridgedale. I don't know how communication was made but it was evidently possible at that time. Dad arrived back about 4:30 p.m. and about 30 minutes later Dr. Magwood drove into the yard. What a team of drivers he had, built like race horses! Well, he left Dad and me with the reins and proceeded to the house. The team hadn't even worked up a good sweat. We gave them some water, stabled them and gave them a good feed of oats and hay. Dr. Magwood had supper at our place, diagnosed the trouble as Mother had suspected, explained how to care for Russell, left medicine and by about 6:30 he was on his way back to Ridgedale.

Dr. Bigelow was the municipal doctor located in Armley at one time. He was the doctor that operated on my tonsils while I sat on a kitchen chair in the operating room.

A school field day was being held in Armley some time in the 30's. Roads were not too bad except for mudholes and there was one right between the Ben and Henry Schiltroth quarters. Someone had been stuck in it during the day and made it worse. On the way home, I took a run at it but didn't make it so was properly stuck, right in the middle. Water and gumbo mud were very near the top of the rear tires. There was nothing to do but go for help to Ben Schiltroth's. Nobody was home, all still at the field day. There were horses in the pasture; catch a couple and harness them, find eveners and a chain, back to the car and pull it out, then deliver everything back to where it was, including the horses back to the pasture. What a way to get home!

I recall going to Arborfield in the 30's. Roads were terrible and I had chains on our 1930 Chev. On the way home, about 5 pm, I was approaching the road that leads into Aylsham from the base line. There was a car, also heading west, but stalled, partially in the ditch. It was Vincent Zoboski from Armley, accompanied by the station agent. Besides being stuck, the motor on Zoboski's car had conked out. After trying for most of an hour to get it going Zoboski said, "I guess we'll just have to go and get Jake Wassill to fix it." Wassill was already located in Zenon Park. Zoboski continued, "Will you drive us to Zenon Park? I assured him I would. One could travel less than 10 miles per hour and it was supper time when we got there. Jake wasn't ready to leave until he had eaten. So Jake went home to supper and the three of us ate at the hotel. Vince was paying for the supper. Then he turned to me and said "I owe you something. Name your figure."

I said something like, "Oh, mark it up to a courtesy turn."

"No" he insisted, "I owe you. Name your price."

So I said "How does $2 suit you?"

"Not enough" was the quick response. "Here's $3."

It must be remembered, this was the dirty 30's when even a nickel was hard to hang on to. However Vince wanted to express his appreciation and that was his way. We followed Jake back to the stalled car. The trouble was in the distributor and he soon had it going. I followed to make sure Zoboski had no trouble, until I had to turn off. It was dark and bed time when I got home. The next morning I found I had lost a chain some where and never did find it. So I guess replacement chains ate up the $3.

My family and I were on a trip to Tisdale about 1950–51. Somewhere near Runciman another truck north bound, was stalled on the side of the highway. It was Howard Hayward of Armley. We stopped and Howard said "I'm out of gas, a whole barrel full in the back of the truck but haven't got a thing to get any of it into the gas tank. Have you?"

"No I haven't" I at first replied. Then I remembered the child's chamber pot we always carried on such excursions.

"That will do," said Howard. So while Howard is sloshing gas out of the full drum I am attempting to catch what I can and the same procedure trying to feed the gas into the gas tank. After three pots about half full and as much or more lost, Howard said "That should get me home." All the while the traffic was almost slowing to a halt to see what our trouble was and driving on with big grins on their faces when they got the picture. We followed Howard home just in case we had miscalculated, but he made it.

I remember when I was just a kid. Walter Day shipped livestock. Dad and I had some kind of a bovine there to be shipped. We had it unloaded and Walter was busy with his shears cutting letters into the flank of the animal and yakity-yakking away as Walter always did. All of a sudden he exploded "Yaw-Haawww-Howl! Gee, Get off Me Foot." Well, I guess his foot was hurting alright and I could feel sorry for that, but at the same time it just cut me up into fits of comical mirth which I had to go and hide.

Yes indeed! Armley was "our town" for some of those bygone years.

WILFRED WRIGLEY FAMILY

written by son Jack in 1962 or '63

My father was born on Aug. 17, 1883 at Rochdale, England. He apprenticed as a carpenter there, and in 1904 he sailed for Canada and arrived in Moose Jaw where he worked at the building trade. He returned to England in the fall of 1908, and in 1909 he married Lousia Astin of Rochdale. They returned to Moose Jaw where he continued carpentry work. Their first baby girl was born and when only four months old, she passed away.

In April, 1911, my Father and his father, Alfred, came to the Tisdale District to look for free land. They walked to Mr. Williams who lived near the old Ditton Park Hall. They looked the district over while walking through water knee deep. He came further and located his homestead on the NE 30-47-13-W2 which I still have the receipt for. The cost was $10.

Again he returned to Moose Jaw and worked at carpentry. On Sept. 29, 1911 a daughter, **Edith**, was born and the same fall he returned to the homestead and built a shack. He spent the winter there, returning to Moose Jaw again in 1912, and then coming back in 1913 to remain. He built a better house and bought a team of oxen and began to clear land.

Wilfred Wrigley.

In 1914, I, **John**, was born at Tisdale in a nursing home. There weren't many neighbors and the nearest, a mile away, were the Clisby's.

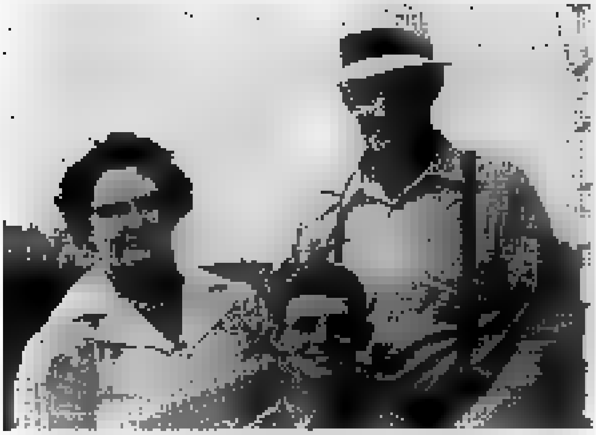
In the fall of 1916, the feed stacks were fenced to keep the stock out, and my parents decided we would go on a Sunday to visit John Oughton's who lived a distance of seven miles away. When we arrived they were fighting fire. Father had to climb up on the roof of the house and beat out the sparks that drifted there to keep the house from burning. We started home and ran into more fires. When we arrived home there was a fire in the grain stacks and around the house. The heat had cracked the glass in the windows. It had also burned a stone boat which had contained a barrel of water, all that was left were the hoops. The water out of the barrel had saved the house. It burned the wooden pieces of the hay rake, mower and hayrack.

In 1920 our first team of horses was bought and Father bought another quarter of land in 1923. This same year Mother passed away after a goiter operation which was performed in a house in Tisdale. The doctors were McQueen and Mackay. My father kept Edith and me with him and Edith did the housework and went to school, finishing in 1927. I finished in 1929 and continued helping my father on the farm. It was this year that Father bought his first car, a Model A Ford. In 1932 Edith married Clifton Allchin, so Father and I batched until 1958 when I married Laura McCutcheon of Carman, Man. On November 16 of that year father passed away in a Saskatoon Hospital.

JOHN WRIGLEY

submitted by Laura Wrigley

John, better known to relatives and friends as Jack, was born in Tisdale July 17, 1914 to Wilfred and Lousia Wrigley. He was brought home to



L to R: Laura, Lyndon and Jack Wrigley, 1974.

their homestead by oxen and wagon, a 25 mile trip.

He received his education at Ditton Park, attending that school from its opening January, 1922 until 1929. He then continued to help his father on the farm.

Laura Jean Wrigley (nee McCutcheon) was born Sept. 9, 1920 at Carman, Man. She received her education at St. Daniel School in Manitoba. Jack and Laura were married at Morden, Man. on June 21, 1958.

On March 24, 1964 our son, **Lyndon**, was born at Nipawin, Sask. He attended school at Arborfield and then was employed at an Alfalfa plant at Zenon Park.

Jack passed away suddenly on April 23, 1981. We left the farm for a short while, to live in Nipawin. We returned, as we like the farm life best. Lyndon does the farming now and has worked at the alfalfa plants. After the farm work is done in the fall he works in Alberta on the oil rigs. Lyndon is the third generation to farm the homestead of his grandfather.

DICK AND EVELYN (WHITLEY) WYERS

submitted by Evelyn

I was born in Ridgedale, Sask. in April, 1924, the youngest child of Ed and Margaret Whitley, one of eight in the family. I received my education at Riverstone School. I remember carrying my lard pail with lunch and one with cocoa, which was put on the big stove early enough to be hot at lunch time. If you forgot to open the lid a little it would explode, sending cocoa all over. Our neighbor's dog would be sitting waiting for us as we drove by in a toboggan and grab my sister by the coat and pull her out. Our lunch was quite often bread and butter or lard, but we were lucky, some of the kids had hard biscuits without butter.

When I quit school, I worked on a farm in the Armley District. Then I joined the Canadian Women's Air Corps in 1942 and remained in the services until 1945. I enjoyed it very much, being stationed in different parts of the province, then overseas to England, a short period of time in Germany and almost a year in Holland. I was discharged after returning to Canada. I went to Saskatoon to take a hairdressing course, where I met Dick.

Dick was born in Kamsack, Sask. in July, 1920, one of eight children. He joined the Royal Canadian Engineers in 1941 and continued with them until 1945. After training in Canada, he went to England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He was hurt on a Spartan Scheme in England and also on the Belgium-Holland border, spending some time in hospital. After being discharged, he worked on the airport in Saskatoon.

Following this he went to Toronto and obtained work at Goodyear Tire Corporation. We were married in 1947. We had a flat in a private home. Our first Christmas, I put our dinner in the oven to cook and I'm sure the landlady turned off the gas as she wanted us to have dinner with them. It was different, as the turkey's head and feet were in the pot. We

Dick and Evelyn Wyers.

watched her husband eat the head; it didn't do anything for our dinner. Beverley was born in Toronto in 1948. When she was three months old, we came back to Saskatchewan. We lived in a few different places before moving to Armley in 1950, where Gloria was born.

Beverley started school from there in 1953, going by bus to Tisdale. Dick was working as a carpenter on the Disposal plant in Tisdale so we moved there. We lived in Tisdale for 11 years, where Patricia was born in 1956 and Rick in 1962.

Dick worked on the Squaw Rapids Dam, almost from the start until it was finished and one year on the power house. Then we went to British Columbia where he worked on the R. B. Bennett Dam in Hudson Hope. When that was finished he went to Victoria where he worked on the William Head Jail out of Victoria. While there he bought a house and we all moved to Victoria in 1965, where we lived for 19 years. The family received their education in Victoria. **Beverley** went to University to take Education. She started teaching in Creston, B.C. in 1971 and is now Department head and girl's councillor. **Gloria** is married and has a boy 16 and a girl 10. She works in a bank in Fort Nelson, B.C., where she lives. **Pat** is married and has two boys, four years and two years old. She is also living in Fort Nelson, where she works for the RCMP. Both their husbands are working for Westcoast Transmission. **Rick** is with the Coast Guard in Victoria.

Dick and I retired and are now living in Kelowna, B.C. We moved there two years ago and are enjoying it.

ERNEST WYSS FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. Wyss

Ernest was born Sept. 12, 1900, in Switzerland and came to Canada in 1935. He started farming at the two rivers, Carrot and Leather Rivers. There was a little hill by the Carrot River and being of Swiss nationality, it reminded him of his homeland. He started with nothing and he used to say, "only the shovel and a pail". He sold tomato plants and later he had chickens and sold eggs. Ernie had a little shack by the river. Too poor to buy coal oil, he used to open the stove lid for light to be able to read.

After some time a farmer asked him, "Why don't you buy land"? He said he had no machinery. The neighbor farmer then said he would lend him some, so he started farming. Later he had cows so once a week he could ship a can of cream, which he had to carry on his back to Carlea. This was about two miles and there was no road at that time.

The Wyss family, L to R: Karl, Alice, Ernie, daughters Alice and Marianne.

In March, 1940 my first husband and I went back to China with our three children. The Chinese-Japan war was on. We had bombings everyday. In November, 1941 the Chinese confiscated all mission property. My husband, being of Swiss nationality, had to travel to all the mission stations and negotiate with the authorities about mission property. He was three weeks travelling from station to station. On the last day when he wanted to come home, there was heavy bombing and my husband was killed instantly. We could not go to the funeral. My husband's uncle came and brought us the news. I stayed at the station until 1947 and then returned to Switzerland because my children needed schooling. I stayed there three years doing deputation work.

In 1950 I came to Canada with my three children, **Karl** (16), **Marianne** (14), and **Alice** (11) to marry Ernie, my first husband's brother. By this time Ernie had a few quarters of land. Karl helped with the chores, Marianne had to carry ice which Ernie cut on the river. This was used for drinking water. Alice had to carry water up the river bank for the pigs. Every spring the Carrot River flooded. Ernie had to chop ice every morning to be able to bring the children to school by boat.

One of the many miracles we experienced was when Ernie purchased a cow. A few days later he had to bring her to the next town. On the way home the cow jumped from the wagon box and ran into the bush. Ernie and a neighbor ran after

the cow but they were not able to catch her. Ernie came home very late and said, "That animal is lost. Those creatures don't come back after they run away". I prayed and the next morning about 5 a.m., I awoke and heard the mooing of the cow. I woke Ernie and told him his cow was by the house. He jumped out of bed and to his great surprise, saw the cow. She had to walk many miles to find her way back to our farm.

The children were able to get their schooling at Two Rivers Bible Institute which had public and high school. This was a great help to us. After high school, Marianne went to Winnipeg, Man. for her nurses training. After graduation, she worked at Melfort as a Registered Nurse and Alice worked at the same hospital as a nurses' aid. In 1961, Alice married Reynold Anderson of Nipawin who was a farmer. They have four children; two sons and two girls. Marianne was married in 1962 to Moise Audette of Melfort, also a farmer. They have one son and two daughters. Karl helped us farm.

In 1970, Ernie was not feeling well. In Saskatoon, they operated on his stomach and found cancer. The doctor told us Ernie would have only a few months to live. In 1971, Ernie sold the farm and his machinery. We planned to move to Nipawin but Ernie passed away in 1972. Ernie was a hard worker all his life. He was fully prepared to die. We miss him but we know we will meet again.

Karl and I moved the house to Nipawin and have been living there ever since. Karl works at CSP Foods, a rapeseed processing plant. I am keeping house for him, do visitations, work in the hospital, etc. I have an OMF Missionary meeting once a month. I am 83 in November and have good health. Praise the Lord!

LENA (EADE) YELLAND

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

Lena was born May 26, 1902 in a place called Little Current on Manitoulin Island, Ont. She came to Silver Stream by train with her mother, father and young brother, Leonard in 1910. They first settled in a log house which Bob Hall had offered them which is on the land where Norman Pearse now lives. The school was just across the road to the west at that time. Then Dad bought NE 10–47–14–W2 which was half a mile south. Then they moved there in 1911.

Lena took her schooling at Silver Stream School. She then went to Tisdale for a year and boarded at Mr. and Mrs. Buckle, working for her board. Then she went to Prince Albert to finish her schooling, what they called Normal School and got her certificate to teach.

Lena Eade, 1921.

Her first school was Waterfield and she boarded with her grandmother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived where Mark Schiltroth lives now. Someone from home would go with the horse and buggy or cutter to get her. If Dad was using the horse she would walk home. About 1920–21 she often brought one of her pupils for a weekend, which I always liked. She taught there for six months. I expect the pupils came by horse and buggy or sleigh.

Then she taught at Fern Glen until she married Bob Yelland in June, 1923. They lived on a farm in Forester District.

In the early days we got our mail at Barber's Store in Forester, as did most people. We took eggs and butter in to trade for groceries. Some got supplies from the Niel Brothers. Barrels of apples from Ontario came by train to Tisdale as well as frozen Lake Superior herring. They were fresh water fish frozen in canvas bags in winter time as there was no other way to keep them. They came in 100 pounds and were so good with

lots of fresh butter to cook them in or boiled with milk sauce.

Lena and Bob had a baby girl, **Fay (Cassan)** now living in Flin Flon. Lena's life was taken early. At the age of 25, God called her home, Oct. 14, 1927.

ALFRED C. YORK

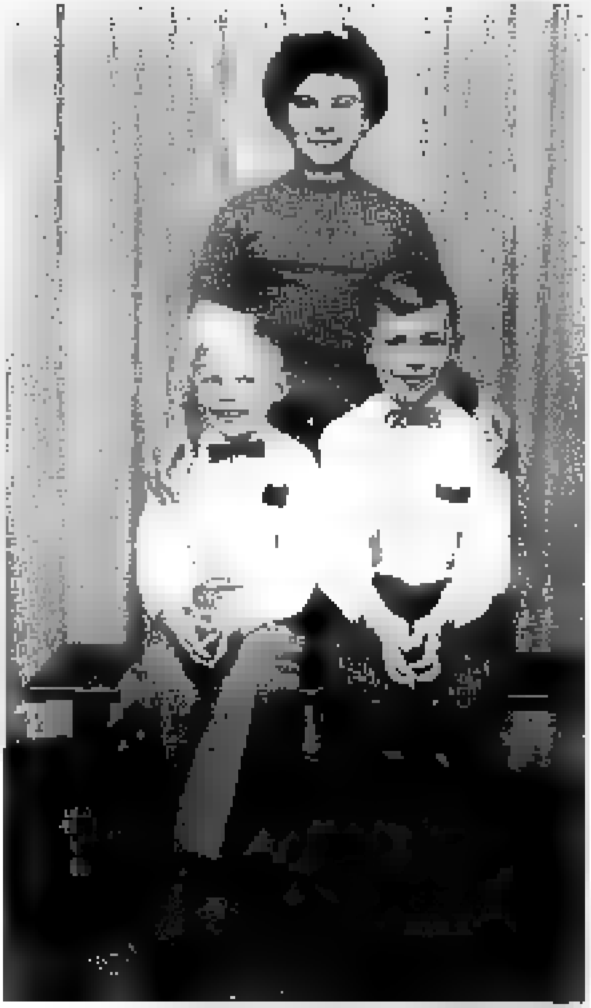
Alfred was born at Leacross, Sask. on the homestead on Nov. 13, 1923. It was there he grew up and received his education.

In 1946 Alf went to Giscome, B.C. and worked in a lumber camp for 80¢ an hour. He returned home in the spring to farm with his step father, E. J. Downes.

In 1950, July 5, Alfred married Gertrude E. Deacon (Betty). To this marriage there were three children, Lois — July 4, 1951, James — Oct. 4, 1953 and Brian — Jan. 3, 1956.

We moved to Walter Badgers farm in November 1952. NE 26-47-15-W2, where we still reside. For many years we were mixed farmers, cows, pigs and chickens, we had horses for awhile.

Alfred and Betty York.



Lois, Brian and Jim York.

One experience we will never forget in the early fifties when the spring flood was on we had pigs ready for market. Several neighbors got together and they floated 12 pigs across the creek in a wagon box and the neighbors were on the other side with tractors to pull them up the hill with cables. They chained and secured everything solid except the endgate in the wagon box. We were very lucky that there weren't pigs swimming in the creek.

Mr. Earl Ready was the Pool buyer for livestock at that time. Mrs. Ready made the men lunch and tea. They returned home and floated the box across again at 6 o'clock next morning. It was a hard trip as the roads had lots of mud holes between here and Armley.

In those times you didn't have to look for something to do. We grew a large garden, canning everything for the first few years as we didn't have a deep freeze. This meant fruit and also your vegetables.

As years went by the family grew up and started school. Lois and Jim attended Manlius until Lois was in grade V and Jim in grade III. Then they went to Ridgedale to finish their grade XII. Brian just went to Ridgedale.

Lois worked in Saskatoon for a year, and then returned home and started working for Harry and Evelyn Bourne at Armley Hotel.

Lois was married on Dec. 11, 1971 to Dennis Charles and moved to Tantallon, Sask. They returned back to this district once again where Lois worked in Tisdale Hospital and at [illegible] and K Restaurant.

Lois and Jim bought the Armley Hotel from Harry and Evelyn Bourne which they kept for three years and sold it to Penny and Derek Hedin, who still own it.

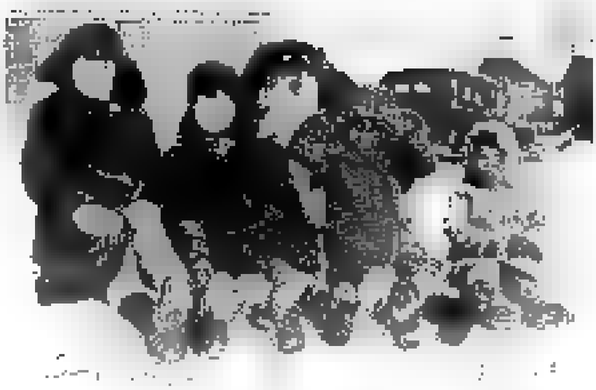
Lois and Dennis moved to Cabri where he managed the Co–op Service Station for one year and then went to Francana Salt Plant at Cabri. A son was born to Lois and Dennis on June 18, 1979 at Swift Current.

At the present time Lois is separated since November 1982. She resides in Cabri and works at the hotel where she has been eight years.

James married Linda Armstrong on Aug. 7, 1976. He worked for Case Power and Equipment doing books for seven years, then went to Miller Sales as a salesman and is still there. It is now Bow–Mar Sales. They have a family of three — Melissa, born Feb. 15, 1981 and a set of twins — Amber and Barret born Dec. 19, 1983. Jim and his family live in Ridgedale where they are active in community affairs.

Brian has moved back to Saskatchewan after five years in Bonnyville and Edmonton working for Co–op Service Station. He worked for the R.M. of Connaught this winter. Brian is single.

Our land is now rented to Barry Sisson as Alf cannot continue farming himself.



L to R: Bernice, Rose Marie, Bob and Joan Zoboski, 1937.

Florence and Vince Zoboski.

VINCENT AND FLORENCE ZOBOSKI

submitted by Rose Marie (Zoboski) Sherman

My father, Vincent Franklin Zoboski, the son of Franc and Antonina Zgrublowski, was born in Berezolow (Slawuckugo), Poland on Sept. 23, 1894. When he was 15 years old he ran away from home and was a stowaway on a steamship. Months later, his brother Ludwick, who lived in Boston, was startled and overjoyed to see his long lost brother on his doorstep. Their parents had written Ludwick that Dad had run away and because they hadn't heard anything about him for so long, thought he may have died.

For four years the two brothers worked at whatever jobs they could. In 1913 they travelled to Canada. At the start of World War I they were in Humboldt, Sask. where they joined the army. Dad's army stint lasted about six months, just long enough for the army to process his papers and he was discharged. His papers are stamped "underage." Ludwick was not so lucky. Through the years Dad talked of his brother who was killed at Passiondale in 1918. His Victoria Cross was sent to his parents in Poland.

Dad worked at various jobs, one was building grain elevators along the railway lines. He eventually ended up in Marysburg, a village about five miles from Humboldt, running a general store in partnership with Mike Frank. By 1926 he must have felt he had enough collateral to get married because, marry he did, on June [illegible] of that year. His bride was Florence Schemenauer, fourth daughter of a local pioneer farmer. As was the custom, Grandpa and Grandma invited all their

neighbors and friends to the wedding that lasted for three days and nights. Mom and Dad were even "shivareed." After that was over they put on their dust coats and their goggles, got into Dad's car and left for their honeymoon.

Dad brought his new bride to the store he had in Armley. It was a store full of all the trappings for horses, working clothes for men, kegs of nails, animal traps, a variety of axes, dry goods, canned goods, and in one corner a set of stairs that led to his office.

Bernice was born Aug. 27, 1927, I, **Rose Marie** on Feb. 8, 1930, and **Robert (Bob)** Sept. 9, 1933, all in Tisdale. **Joan** was born Dec. 2, 1935 in Armley and **Marion** on Aug. 14, 1938.

Dad had various people working for him but the person I remember was Belle Barron; she was like part of our family. Also Mom had hired girls. Sometimes they would be one of her younger sisters, Celie, Adeline or Marion. (See Jenkins history) That must have been good company for her as she married very young, 16 years old. She must have felt a little lonely so far away from home. The Wassills lived down the street from us. Catherine and Bernice grew up together and were "best friends." They would play tricks on me to get rid of me. I liked playing with them but they didn't want me around so I was the "Tomboy". There were no girls in town my age so I played with Donald Wassill, Keith Oliver and the twins, Murray and Myrle Wilson. We "hung out" at the livery stable, in spring we rafted, climbed woodpiles and fences and played along the tracks. Old Spot, our handsome black and white Collie, trailed along.

The dark spot of our life in Armley was in 1936 when our store, a large two storey wooden structure with our living quarters in the back, burnt to the ground. Fortunately no one was hurt but only a few things were saved. I believe we stayed at Mrs. Ramsden's for a few days. We lived in a small house behind Mr. Bokenham's house until our new, one storey stucco store was constructed. Our living quarters were still attached to the store, something I'm sure Dad regretted from time to time, as [redacted] would come storming back to the house and yell at us kids to "be quiet." We would be, for a while. Our favorite memory when we were young was our Saturday night bath. We'd take turns in the old galvanized tub in the middle of the kitchen floor. The woodstove was kept hot to warm the water and to keep the room warm for the bathers. The best part was when Dad brought us each a box of Cracker Jack Popcorn from the store. We [redacted] agreed with the motto on the box, "The more you eat the more you want".

During summer mass was held once a month in Codette with Father Desmond attending. He had few parishoners in his large, spread out parish. Dad placed great importance on religion so in 1939 Bernice, Bob, only six years old, and I, were enrolled in the Sacred Heart Convent in Zenon Park, Sask. Thank goodness our old friends, the Wassills, had moved there so we weren't amongst strangers. We spent four years in the convent. Joan, then just about six, joined us for the last two years.

Meantime, we had moved to a small farm about four miles from Armley. Dad bought a cow that Mom milked, and chickens. What's a farm without chickens? Jack Kingsley was contracted, by a handshake, to farm the land.

After a short time Dad was looking for a place to relocate. He chose Watson, Sask. because it had a Catholic Church and a parochial school and it was there he managed to buy a general store. We moved into a house across the street from the store in the summer of 1942. Dad took an interest in all the community activities as did Mom to a lesser extent. The years passed and much to my parents' delight, **Roxanne** was born on May 7, 1952.

After Dad retired in 1961, he remained involved in the community but their travelling was curtailed due to Mom's failing health. They always enjoyed the visits from their old friends from Armley while they lived in Watson.

Mom died on June 5, 1967 and six months later Dad died, on Jan. 21, 1968. Presently the Zoboski children are located as follows: Bernice (Aeyron Thandall) — Vancouver; Rose Marie (Sherman) Edmonton; Bob — Edmonton; Joan (Wanden Hende) — Sommerville, New Jersey, USA; Marion — Tokoyo, Japan and Roxanne (Dunning) — Calgary.

MELVA (WHITE) ZOSEL

I attended grades I to X at Waterfield, taking grades IX and X by correspondence and grades XI and XII at Tisdale, graduating in 1959. Thinking of school reminds me of going to Field Days at Ridgedale, really enjoying ourselves but coming home beet-red!

After graduating, I stayed at home for one year helping with housework, canning, etc. and hauling grain in harvest time and at the same time taking a business course by correspondence. This

Malva and Gordon Zosel

enabled me to get employment as a stenographer at the law firm of Woolard and Aseltine in Tisdale, where I worked until marriage about four and one-half years later.

Shortly after starting work in Tisdale, I started studying the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in 1963. I have really appreciated the opportunity of learning what God's word says about the future hope for mankind and sharing this hope with others.

On Dec. 19, 1964, I married Gordon Zosel of Pleasantdale, Sask., who is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We have lived on our farm at Pleasantdale, where we built a house, ever since and are involved in grain farming as well as beekeeping.

I have remained at home during most of my married life although I worked in Melfort for a few winters at the Town Office and in the law firm of Gale, Eisner and Kapoor. I help some with the bees and farm work and do our bookkeeping. I still enjoy sewing and appreciate that what was done out of necessity at an early age (probably not appearing too professional either) has brought a sense of accomplishment. Dad's love of music must have been passed on to me but I haven't spent a lot of time or effort developing it so far. I used to play the guitar along with him as he played the violin.

OUR THANKS TO YOU

We'd like to thank you very much for taking pen in hand,
Telling of the pioneers who cleared and broke the land.
Without their perseverance, we never would be able
To sit and write our histories at such a well lit table.

Your humor, wit, your way with words, have added so much to our book,
The snapshots you've so carefully chose, all deserve a second look.
The documents, pictures, certificates, that to you are so dear,
We're glad to record, and to preserve them for you here.

It has been work, but lot's of fun, we've got to know our neighbors,
What's more we have something so worthwhile, to show for all our labors
As you read the pages through, we hope you'll overlook
Any error that we've made, in making up our History Book.

Your payments for our history book, were much appreciated,
To have you all behind the work, to which we've been dedicated,
So as you read these lines, old or young, big or small,
We'd like to thank you very much, we're so grateful to you All.

Beverly Morgan

Poem read at Silver Stream Reunion, 1980.

THE OLD FARM BUILDINGS

I am sitting in my bungalow just bordering on the town
But I am not relaxing and I cannot settle down
Nor can I quite beguile myself through dawdling days of ease
Or adopt the irresponsible by doing as I please.

The atmosphere is heavy with the sentiments I feel
And life's present imitation withdraws for what is real
My heart beats like a hammer on the anvil of my brain
Recalling pain or pleasure in memory's precious chain.

Each link is made of metal that knows the fire's glow
And from that ringing anvil the old links ever flow
When memory fails to function and the chain is all complete
Gone will be the hammer, the anvil and the heat.

My mind turns to a river and buildings old and grey
Through cracks in the foundation the weasels run and play
The dusty windows rattle with winter's whistling breeze
So wild is nature's battle the barn is on its knees.
Around the little clearing the snow drifts gather deep
And the implements lie covered like children in their sleep.

Yet this is not a graveyard where rest my honoured dead
Because you see I quicken it with things I've done and said
Because you see I people it with forms from out the past
And clothe the sleeping spirits with thoughts that live and last.

The trail is climbing sharply and it slows you at the top
And brings you to a little gate where people always stop
There's a house with smoke a'curling from a chimney in the roof
I can hear some harness jingle and the stamp of horses' hoof.
In the stackyard little rabbits are nibbling at my sheaves
And clouds of sparrows flutter in the shelter of the eaves
The barn proclaims a welcome that is heralded by steam
The crafty cat has caught her mouse up on a musty beam.

Each cow in peace lies chewing with rhythm in her jaw
Their private thoughts pursuing, belly-deep in straw.
Fain would I stop and cherish the gentle subtle muse
And linger down the quiet path memory reviews.

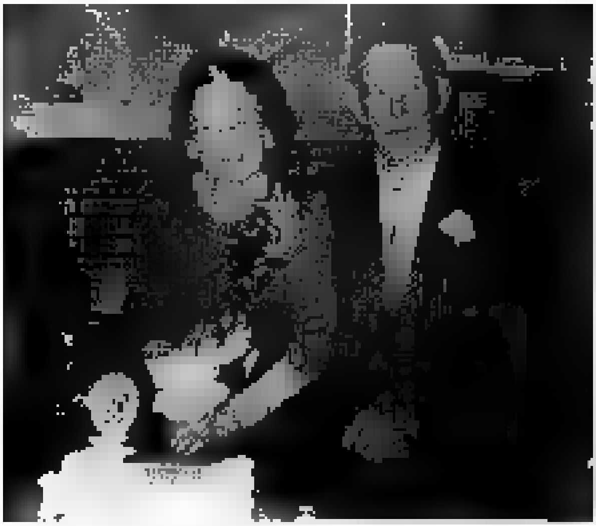
From the house the dog comes, madly giving fearsome chase
To a skipping little squirrel who has dared to show his face.
I can hear the children argue as they carry in the wood
It is a daily penance of tears and sweat and blood.

I can see their mother paying them with cookies at the door
So back they go quite cheerfully to sweat and bleed some more.
I can feel their mother's presence as she moves about the place
And every cubic inch of it is fragrant with her grace.
The old house is a castle and I a millionaire
Because she is the soul of it, the rest of us are there.

The river white all through the night sleeps in its frozen bed
And waits for spring to come and sing the song that wakes the dead.
Along its banks in silent ranks the trees stand straight and tall
While back and forth from south to north the great owls hoot and call.

The vision fades to deeper shades; the fantasy is gone
It has brought before us faces that we love to look upon.
The chain is in the making, but until it is complete
We are forging with the anvil, the hammer and the heat.

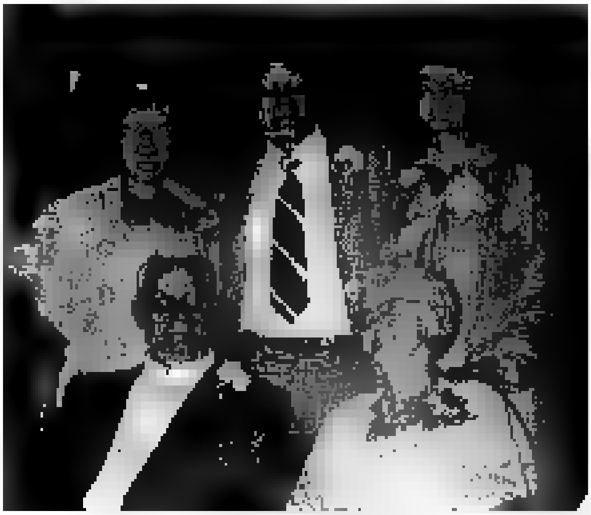
Anniversaries



Annie and Frank Berry, 50th anniversary, Oct. 6, 1987.

Tom and Olive Battesworth 50th anniversary, 1985.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Duford, 50th anniversary.



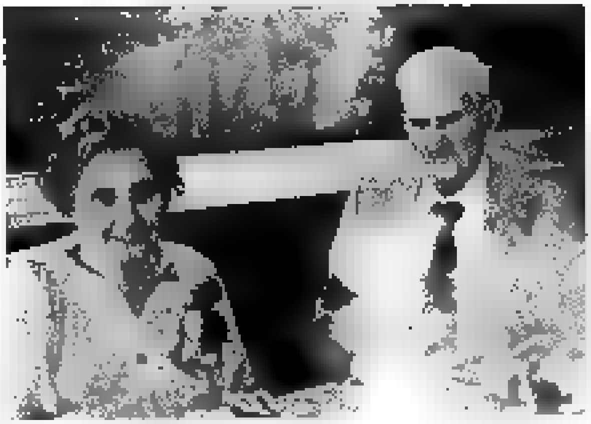
L to R: Iris, Ken, Verla. Seated: Harvey and Eileen Holden, 50th anniversary, Jan. 19, 1981.

Leonard and Clara Eade, 50th anniversary, 1982.

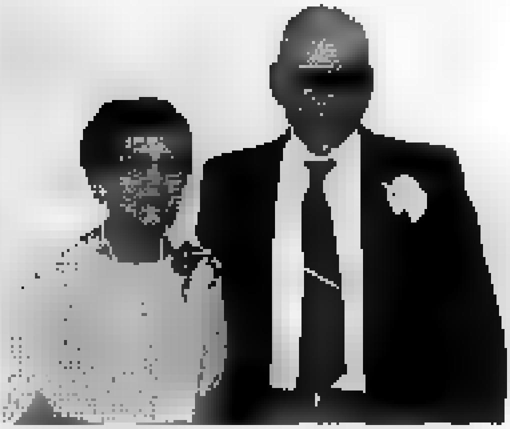
John and Edvina Hanna 50th anniversary in 1979.

Esther and Harry Guymer and family, 50th anniversary, Oct. 15, 1977.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan, 50th anniversary, 1954.



Clarence and Janet Jones, 50th anniversary, April 9, 1982.



Dorothy and Gordon Manton, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Owen and Greta McIntyre, 50th anniversary.

Laurence and Dorothy Moffat, 50th anniversary, Feb. 14, 1984.

Bill and Pansy Manton, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Albert and Jessie Nicklen, 50th anniversary.

Nellie and George Nicklen, 50th anniversary, August, 1980.

Bert and Hazel Sisson, 60th anniversary, Oct. 6, 1970.

Sturdee and Frances Nicklen, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Fred and Mary Rowe, 60th anniversary.

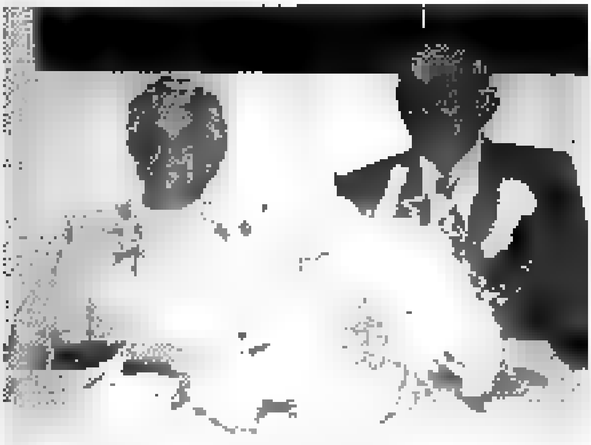
Jacob and Clara VanLuttervelt, 50th anniversary, Oct. 29, 1963.

Frank and Marjorie White, 50th anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pixley, 50th anniversary.

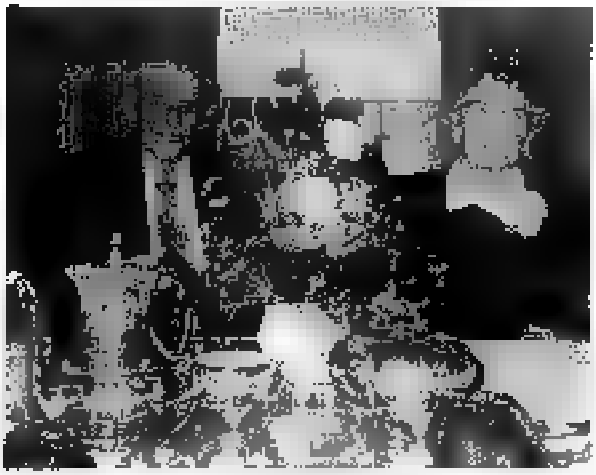
60th Anniversaries

George and Hettie Frazer, 60th anniversary, 1962. L to R: Olive Magwood, Vera Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Frazer, Dorothy Hassell, Ben and Frank Frazer.

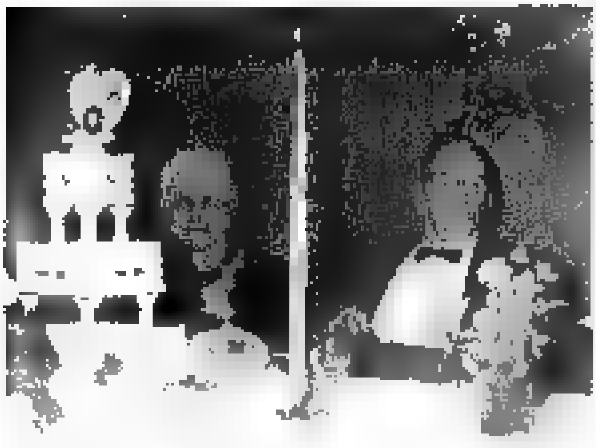


George and Sarah McMartin, 60th anniversary, Dec. 20, 1986.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Matthew, 60th anniversary, Nov. 18, 1970.



Frank and Dora Pearse, 60th anniversary, 1964.

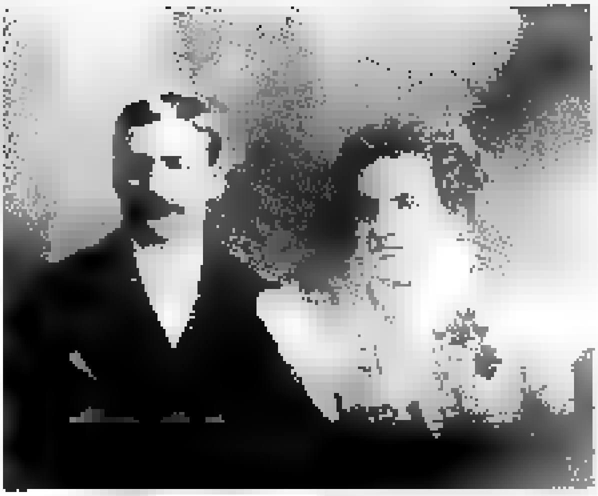


Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum, 60th anniversary, May, 1969.

Old Weddings

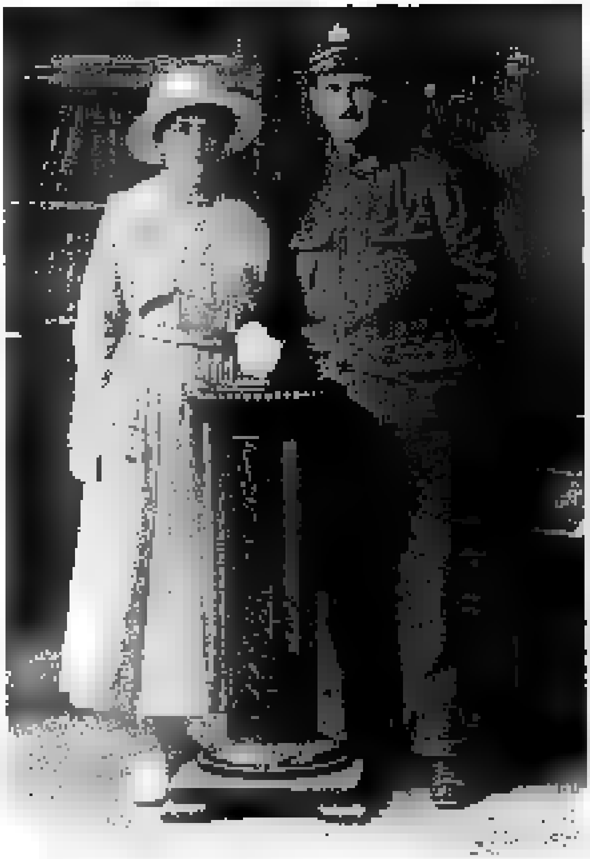
L to R: Mrs. Ned Pearse, Gordon Pearse, Doug and Peggy Bird, Edna Hay, Ned Pearse in front of Silver Stream School.

George and Hattie Frazer, 1902.



Walter and Eliza Clayton, Feb. 14, 1898.

Ed and Laura Lloyd, Oct. 25, 1900.



Frank and Annie Randall, 1918.

L to R: Walter and Mabel Perkin on their wedding day, Lena Eade and Mae Schiltroth, April 9, 1919.

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TIPS FOR TAILS

It was the middle of the depression, the age of hand-me-downs and of tightening the belt. The Rural Municipality offered nickles for gopher tails with the idea the land would be rid of these particular little pests. It seemed a good way to earn a little spending money for there were few opportunities available to most rural children. Water was poured down the hole and then the young hunters waited patiently with trap or stick. The unsuspecting animal scrambled for dry land and met his fate at the first sight of daylight. The tail was removed and saved for the precious pennies. To open an Eddy Match Box was taking a chance, for often the aroma bursting forth was staggering. It as not always easy to deliver the tails to the collector, so often they were stored longer than was advisable.

In the spring of 1930, the Game Branch along with the Labour and Industries Branch of Regina, conducted a Crow and Magpie eradication program. Again money was given for eggs and legs. The whole venture caused a good deal of trouble as young people worked hard to get a share of the rewards offered. Children climbed trees and had untimely falls. There were scratched and broken limbs and clothes were torn on branches. Often when no one returned from school on time, the lunch pail gave you away. It contained half hatched eggs or chopped off legs. We'll never know how many times parents wished they had never heard of the program, or how happy they were when winter set in and brought a halt to the whole money making scheme.

THE APPLE BOX

Lessons in conservation were learned early in the life of the pioneer. Nothing was cast away without first being positive it had no further use. Such was the case with the 40-pound wooden apple boxes.

Each fall apples arrived in quantity from the orchards in British Columbia. Usually reasonable in price and in addition, being good keepers, a few boxes would make their way into almost every home. When emptied, they were secured to a hand sleigh and little ones would be warmly dressed, set in the box and go for a winter joy ride. In summer, it served the same purpose in a little wagon. They made both useful and adjustable shelves for cupboards or closets. Or they were made into attractive bedside tables or vanities, and when covered with colorful cotton chintz frills, they served their purpose well. Set up on end, the apple box was just the right height for a seat, so these "Okanagan Chairs" were common in the pioneer homes. When making a move, possessions could be packed into the apple boxes and transported safely and easily. Some were taken apart and made into cutting boards, dog, cat or rabbit houses. Many a clucking hen spent there weeks on some straw in an apple box, covered with a board where she could wait in privacy for her young brood to hatch. When the boxes became too dilapidated for further use, they ended up as firewood.

In time the idea of shipping apples in the much lighter and cheaper cardboard cartons began and the last of the wooden apple boxes have probably gone up in smoke.

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Aerial view Connaught Fair grounds 1982

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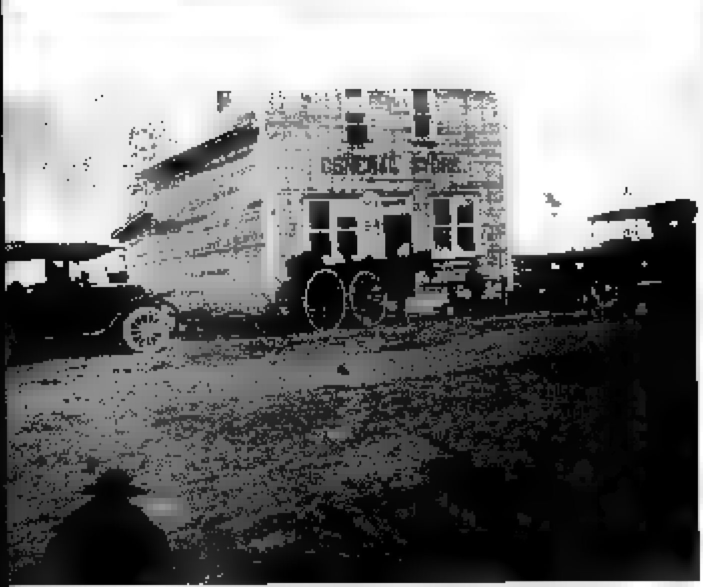


M. Saunders Store.

Armley, about 1926.

Armley Picnic about 1927.

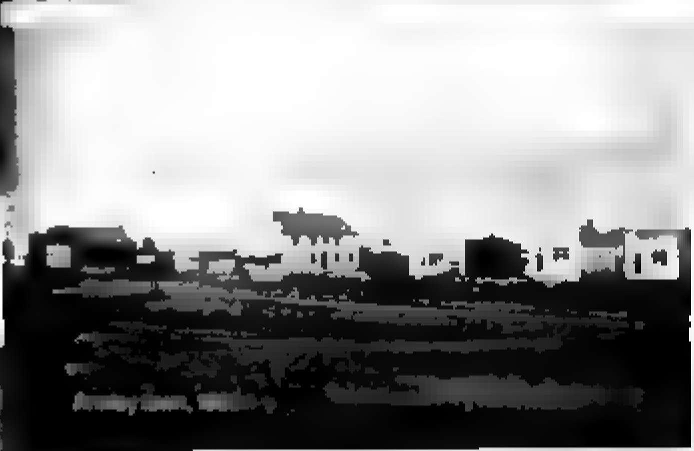
Elevator about 1925, Sleighs lined up to unload grain.

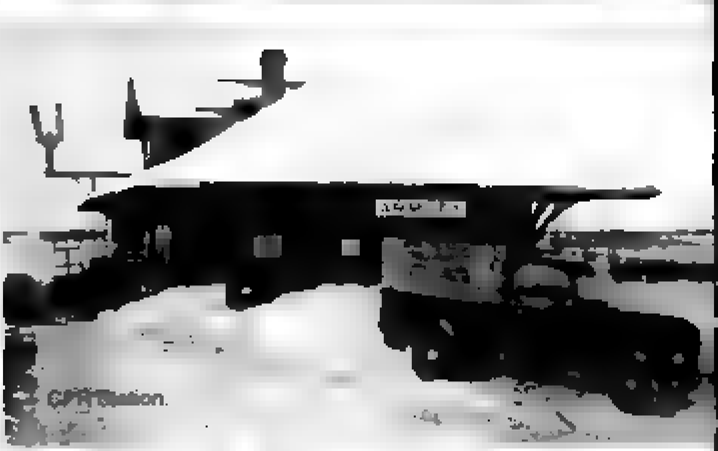
Main Street, 20's Saunders, Morris Stores, Pool Room, Hotel, Hudon's Store.

Taken from top of elevator, 1938.

Saunders and F. S. Moote Stores before 1928.

Armley, 1928.


Armley town, [illegible]


C.P.R. Station.

Aerial view Armley, 1980 Photo courtesy Bird's Eye View [illegible]

HOMESTEAD TO HERITAGE

◆

History of Armley and
Districts of Manlius Armley
Silver Stream Waterfield

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— to all those who waited patiently for the book, we hope you and future generations will read it with satisfaction. It was written for your pleasure!

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President Jim Swanson
Vice President Kelvin Manton
Secretary Treasurer Mildred Staples

Members of the history book committee.

Foreword

Two and a half years ago, a group of committee members set before themselves the monumental task of recording the history of the hamlet of Armley and the four surrounding school districts. Our one regret is that we had not begun years earlier when more first hand information was available. However, seniors amongst us have endeavored to assist us in recording past accounts as accurately as memory recalls. We readily admit to being amateurs, so please do not judge us too severely.

The book contains many experiences, observations and articles written by numerous people. Some submissions had to be edited in keeping with the requirements of space and for the same reason we were not able to use all the pictures received. Please accept our apologies. Some were missed for lack of addresses or interest and this is regrettable. We've included as much as possible and for those who look for mistakes, there will be a few of them too, though not intentional.

A considerable portion of our history has been preserved so the younger generations may better understand and appreciate the activities of those days.

Read! Enjoy! Remember the Pioneers!

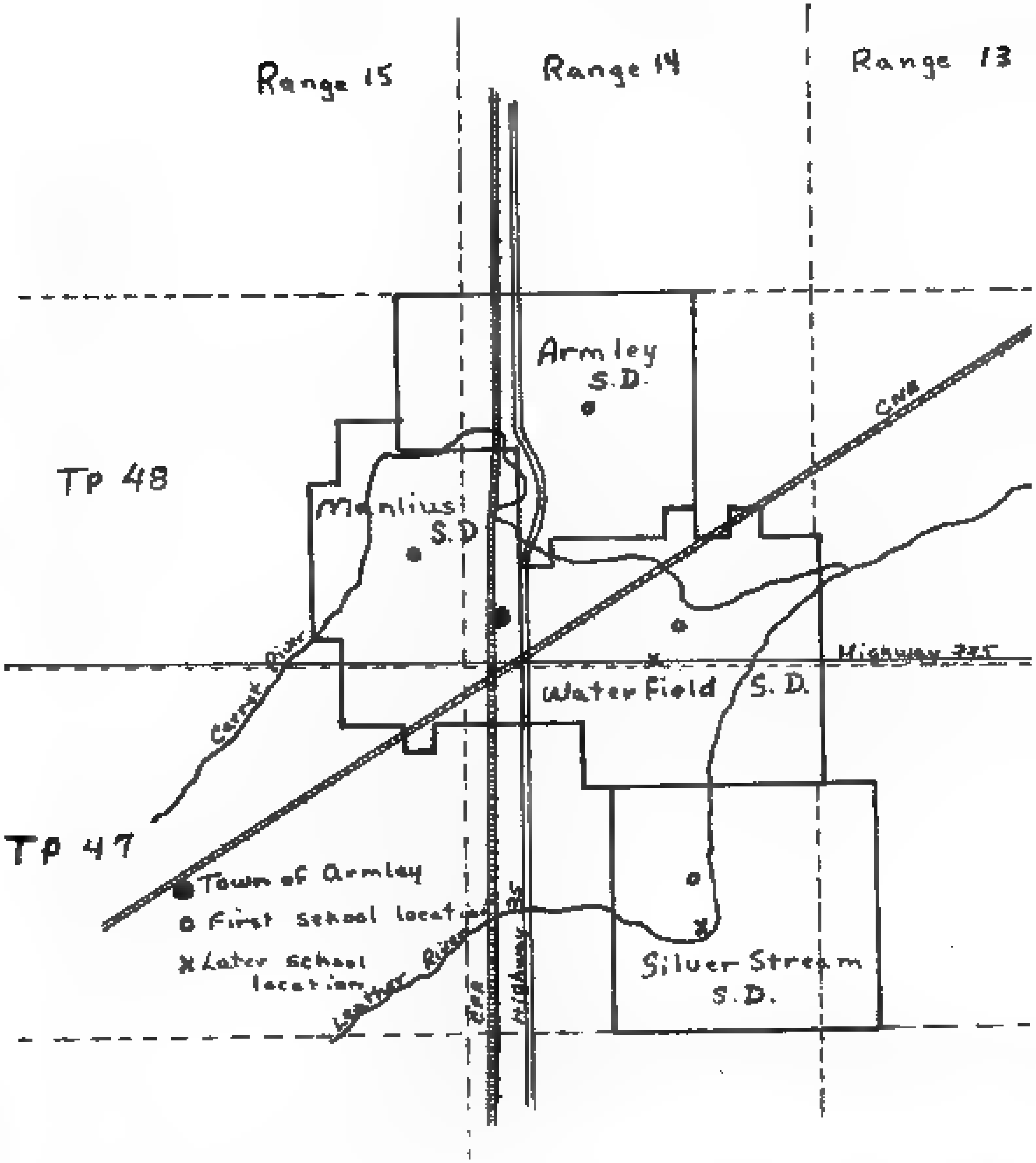
Dedication

The pages of this book are dedicated to the pioneers of Armley and area who brought life and love to a region of swamp, timber and heavy grass sloughs. Their stories take us back nearly eighty years and as we read, we can trace the development of what is now a modern successful farming community. The early settlers trekked in over rough bush trails in their wagons or buggies, each with a vision of better things and a faith in God. They endured hardships, poverty and loneliness to help shape the present community as we know it today.

We appreciate the courage and resourcefulness of those homesteaders, their trials and triumphs and the humor exhibited by them as they gallantly persevered and set out roots in this area. There are stories of extraordinary service, of sharing with neighbors and of achievements they made that we are proud of.

So this dedication honors those who created the enduring base in the community enabling successive generations to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

School Districts



Early Beginnings

The transfer of the Hudson Bay Company Territory to the Dominion of Canada in 1870, marked the opening of a new era in Canadain history. The lands were administered federally, and a step was taken to have the lands surveyed to promote settlement and avoid the confusion of settlement before survey. The Dominion Lands policy had to cover such things as Hudson Bay land, Railway lands grant, school land, free homesteads and special homesteads, so the survey and policy made was an important piece of legislation.

The approved system of survey devised in the late 1800's consisted of a series of square townships, six by six miles, divided into 36 sections one mile square. Roads would run north and south between every section and east and west every two miles. Townships were numbered north from the International boundary as a base line. Ranges of the township were numbered east and west of the established meridian. Sections were numbered from the south east corner of the township. Once the survey system was devised, the administration of the land could proceed.

The Land Act of 1872 set aside sections 11 and 29 in each township as an endowment for public schools. The free homestead system provided for homestead entry on one quarter section with a fee of $10 and resident duties. Pre-emptions were available by 1908 and gave the homesteader the option of buying adjoining quarters for $3 per acre. Where no adjoining quarters were available a purchased homestead was agreed upon. These three methods of acquisition of land were used by early pioneers in the district. Other methods were South African Script or Soldier Grants. Veterans of the South African War were granted land without fee, but they had to perform the usual homestead duties. After the 1914-1918 war, veterans were granted the same privileges.

In 1904, Townships 47 and 48 in Ranges 14 and 15 were surveyed by a group of 20 to 27 men under H. S. Holcroft and C. [illegible]. Abrey. Field notes were made of trails, soils, surface cover, water, minerals, game, climate and general information for homesteaders wishing to settle in any of these areas.

After an extensive advertising campaign, three million immigrants had heeded the call to the prairies by 1914. They would pick out their chosen quarter and file with the Land Titles Office in Prince Albert, or get a list of available land and then make their choice. Many stories are told of waiting in line-ups at the P.A. office, camping overnight to be the first to apply in the morning, or even having a dispute with someone in the queue when both were interested in the same parcel of land. Once filing had taken place, then came the formidable task of clearing and breaking the land. Keeping plough shares sharp was not easily accomplished for there were few anvils and forges to fulfil this duty. When there was a blacksmith in the area, he was in great demand.

Usually if there was a family, the head of the household had gone on ahead to prepare a dwelling. Often it was a humble log shack but occasionally a frame structure was built. Bachelors had less worry over a home and often two lived together. The area could be reached by train to Tisdale where boarding houses were available for families to stay until the home was completed. If the family owned horses or oxen and wagon or buggy, possessions, food, building materials and perhaps some machinery were transported many miles to reach this area. A trunk full of special treasures was evident amongst the belongings of almost every family who moved into the new land. There were trails leading north from Tisdale, following the high land in most instances, for Forester, Silver Stream and Fern Glen areas had been settled before the lust for

land forced the settlers to venture even further north. These bush trails resembled a network of travelways leading to a main artery extending in the direction of Tisdale. If there was inclement weather, the traveller encountered deep ruts where the wagons would be mired in mud holes. Rivers provided water and tall slough grass furnished feed for the animals. There were ducks, geese, grouse or rabbit along the trails for anyone who possessed a method of retrieving them and all were acceptable for humans.

Another aspect of these old trails was the "stopping places" also known to some as "flop houses" located along the course established by the pioneers themselves. The spirit of friendliness amongst the pioneers were unlimited, so travellers were always welcomed in and given food and lodging. A car was a rare sight. One method of measurement often used, was to tie a string or red cloth around the buggy wheel, then count the number of revolutions made to determine the distance travelled.

General stores, mail and doctors were long distances from most of the settlers so improvised methods of stretching meals, home remedies for illness or imaginative ideas in repairing machinery were shared amongst neighbors. A sour dough starter was kept fed, for every housewife baked hundreds of loaves of bread either for her family or a bachelor neighbor. Biscuits, bannock and pancakes were often used as a substitute if the bread ran low before the next batch was baked. Flour, sugar, salt, tea, baking beans, syrup, rice, coal oil and matches were familiar items on the grocery list. Prunes, known as CPR strawberries, along with other dried fruit were a favorite if the grocery budget would extend that far. Slow cooking oatmeal was purchased in 20 pound bags and left cooking in the double boiler over night to be ready for breakfast. Wheat was ground into grits and used as porridge for variety. Pigweed or lambs quarters and nettles were used as greens for a spring treat. Gardens were important to the family food supply and every one contained a few hills of rhubarb. Cooking on the wood stove was never quite as simple as turning the modern knobs. Too much heat was as disastrous as too little when the oven contained six or eight loaves of bread. The reservoir on the end furthest from the firebox provided hot water for dishes. The warming oven above the heat surface, kept food warm after being lifted into bowls, but there were usually surprises too. Egg shells dried quickly there and were crushed and recycled. An empty baking powder can chopped the potatoes in the frying pan into bite sized pieces. A goose wing was used to scoot sawdust and bark chips into the fire box after filling it with fire wood. As well, the stove cloth containing a small quantity of fat was kept handy for wiping the top of the stove until it was black and shiny. It may even contain a set of sad irons. The lid closed down and no one could guess the treasures it concealed.

As affordable, cows, chickens and pigs were purchased and could be found on almost every farm. The system of exchanging farm products, eggs, butter, etc. for groceries, was a way of life the pioneer depended upon for survival, but which has now faded into the realms of the past. Tall creamer cans were used to separate the milk from the cream, then the cream was made into butter in dash churns for family use. When creameries were opened up, settlers shipped their cream in three, five or eight gallon cans. When hand turned cream separators made their appearance, it seemed like a marvelous invention even when it took an endless time to wash and scald all those discs.

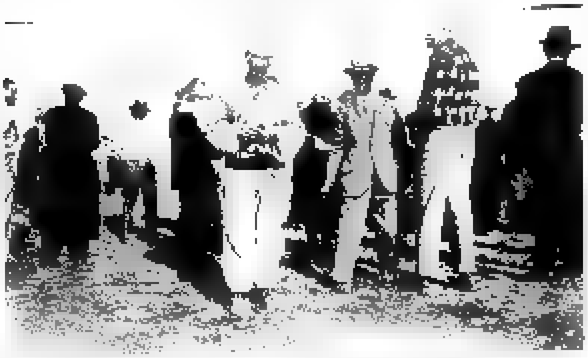
Christmas was always celebrated together with family or neighbors and the bachelors inevitably received an invitation too. Cakes, Christmas pudding, mince pie and homemade ice cream concealed the fact that meager gifts occupied only a small space beneath a tree adorned with homemade decorations and strings of popcorn.

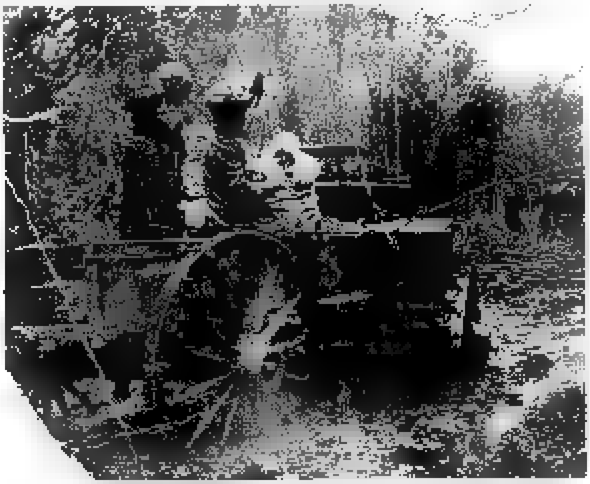
With settlement constantly pushing northward, schools sprung up where population warranted, first in Silver Stream in 1908, Waterfield in 1912, Manlius in 1914 and Armley in 1922. They were the central point for entertainment and socials in the district as well as instruction in the three R's. Likewise post offices were established throughout the area. The mail brought letters from "home", Winnipeg Free Press, Family Herald and Weekly Star and always Simpson's and Eaton's catalogues. All were read from beginning to end in search of news from the outside world. Clothes were invariably sewn at home; socks, mitts and sweaters were knit in mass numbers for the family, with a good portion of the supplies obtained from Eatons. The catalogue did not end its usefulness there but at year's end would be hung by a string in the "wee house", where page by page it was torn out and crushed until considered sufficiently soft for use.

Travelling salesmen wandered through the trails as early as 1912 with their loads of Rawleigh,

Watkins or Neil Brothers products, always arriving at homes at meal time or near night fall and would pay for their lodging with their products. They had a line of spices, flavorings, carbolic salves, livestock spray and horse medicines, and at times bolts of colorful cotton materials. Regular rounds were made to restock those essential items.

Community gatherings were common with summer picnics, winter house parties, dances, card or ball games held, and each year the berry picking expeditions. Each year a sports day was held in Armley with numerous events and Norman VanBlaricum always dressed as a clown. His meritorious conduct added to the excitement. Waterfield picnic was somewhat renowned for its various forms of activities from sack races to ball games and homemade ice cream. When the outdoor events were over and chores done, those with musical ability were cajoled with words of flattery into furnishing music for dancing. The long trek home with horse and buggy or wagon, ended as the sun was making its appearance on the horizon. People came for miles around to attend and exhibit at Silver Stream Fair; "where friends meet friends" was exemplified in every area on the grounds whether in competitions or visiting. The old swimming holes at both Leather and Carrot Rivers were well used. Some learned to swim while others had their fear of water multiplied from the repeated dunkings they received.


Armley Sports Day, 1929. Norman VanBlaricum and C. Morgan facing camera, Reg Staples Sr., half turned.


Going to Waterfield Picnic, 1913. L to R: Mrs. Ramsden holding Dorothy Richards, Mrs. Richards holding Morgan. Ken Ramsden with the team.

Invariably, newly weds were "shivareed". Neighbors would wait until the young couple were settled in for the night, then would beat noisily on the house with kettles, pans or horns indicating a lunch was necessary to subdue them. If the response wasn't instantaneous, some venturous hero would climb to the roof and cover the stovepipe. That usually brought action and the door would be opened to let the intruders in for a party.

A shortage of good water was a constant concern. Some were successful in hitting a vein when well digging machines were used to drill wells. Several claimed to have magic powers witching a well with a metal rod or willow crotch and were in demand. Still, many expensive dry holes were dug. During winters, snow was melted on many farms where livestock demanded their daily drink. Ice was cut on the rivers and the hugh blocks were put up in quantity for drinking, or melting in the barrels by the kitchen stove. In 1929, E. G. Groat purchased an excavator machine that could be used as a drag line, dredger or crane, the only machine of its kind in Western Canada. It was the salvation for many settlers when he made several trips through the district digging ponds.

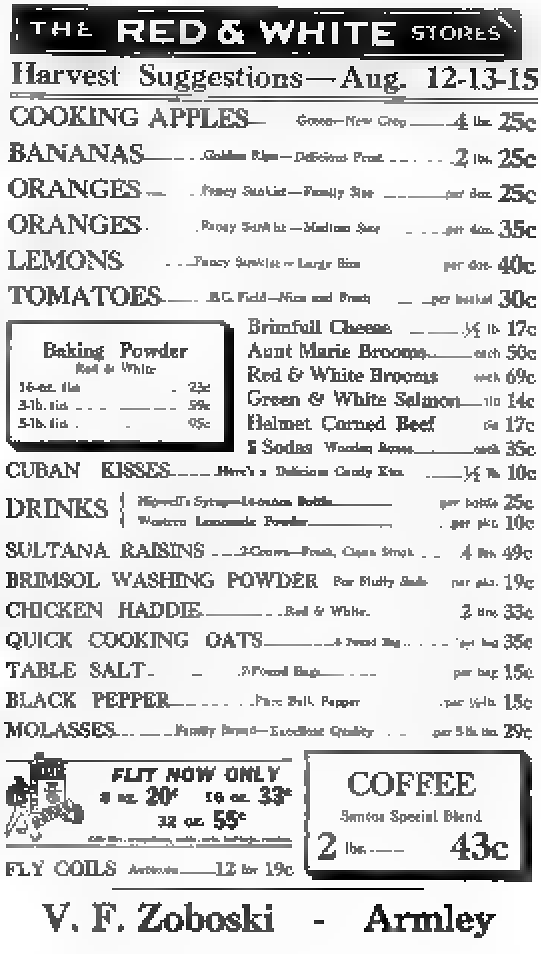
The arrival of the threshing crew each fall with their numerous bundle wagons, sleeping caboose and finally threshing machine pulled by a tractor, was an exciting time of year. Countless gates had to be opened and closed to gain entry as every homestead was equipped with numerous fences. Hired help both male and female, were employed on almost every farm.

In the early 20's radios began to make their way into the district and the familiar voices in KSL Salt Lake City, KOA Denver, WLS Chicago or Desmoine, Iowa could be heard on crisp winter evenings. Amos and Andy, Major Bowes

Amateur Hour, Lux Radio Theatre, Hockey Night in Canada, WLS Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty or Fibber McGee and Molly were all favorite programs. All were battery operated and used with discretion. Along with A, B and C batteries, a copper antennae was strung between two high poles in the yard, then connected to the radio and as if by magic, the sound came through the speakers. Later, B and C batteries were used with a wet battery that required charging about every three weeks. Big names in radio were Marconi, Atwater Kent or Stewart Warner.

The CPR gave heart and excitement to the area when it began its northward extension in 1923, passing through Armley on its first run November 1924. The feeling of isolation disappeared. Surveying took place and a town was born. Nicklens built a hotel, and general stores were erected by F. S. Morris and M. Saunders. Shortly after, an elevator was constructed and a livery barn to accomodate horses hauling dozens of loads of grain from the surrounding areas. Hitching posts became a familiar sight along the street. George Nicklen built and operated a garage followed in the next two or three years by a blacksmith shop run by Bill Parcher; Pool Room run by Goyers and then Turcotte's; Barber Shop operated by "Jack the Barber" Widner; Butcher Shop with J. Hayward Sr. followed by Bitzers', a cafe run by Lo Wo Sing and his partner; Bank of Montreal managed by Charles Morley and a Lumber yard owned by Walter Palmer and managed by R. Staples Sr. Over the years Walter Palmer had a John Deere agency, Charlie Haas had Case machinery and Joe Sorrell handled Cockshutt machines. Charlie Haas opereated McColl Frontenac Oil, Joe Sorrell handled Prairie City or North Star and Reg Staples Sr. managed a bulk station for Imperial Oil, all handling high test gas for gas lamps, coal oil, grease or oil for general purposes and machines. A beer and wine store opened its doors on main street with Phil Bokenham as proprietor. It is said refreshments could be procured in several places along the street, providing some with what they considered their "extra charge of electricity". V. F. Zoboski came in 1926 taking over Saunders store. Other stores operated by L. P. Hudon and later Trimbles opened for business in the newly found town. The community hall followed by the CPR Station made their appearance

George and Mrs. Olive Nicklen at Armley Garage, early 20's.


THE RED & WHITE STORES

Harvest Suggestions—Aug. 12-13-15

COOKING APPLES—Green—New Crop—4 lbs. 25c
BANANAS—Golden Ripe—Delicious Fruit—2 lbs. 25c
ORANGES—Fancy Sunkist—Family Size—per doz. 25c
ORANGES—Fancy Sunkist—Medium Size—per doz. 35c
LEMONS—Fancy Sunkist—Large Size—per doz. 40c
TOMATOES—B.C. Field—Nice and Fresh—per basket 30c

Baking Powder
Red & White
16-oz. tin — 23c
3-lb. tin — 59c
5-lb. tin — 95c

Brimfull Cheese—½ lb. 17c
Aunt Marie Brooms—each 50c
Red & White Brooms—each 69c
Green & White Salmon—1lb 14c
Helmet Corned Beef—tin 17c
5 Sodas Wooden Boxes—each 35c
CUBAN KISSES—Here's a Delicious Candy Kiss—½ lb. 10c
DRINKS
[illegible] Syrup—16-ounce Bottle—per bottle 25c
Western Lemonade Powder—per pkt. 10c
SULTANA RAISINS—3 Crown—Fresh, Clean Stock—4 lbs. 49c
BRIMSOL WASHING POWDER—For Fluffy Suds—per pkt. 19c
CHICKEN HADDIE—Red & White—2 tins 33c
QUICK COOKING OATS—6 Pound Bag—per bag 35c
TABLE SALT—2 Pound Bags—per bag 15c
BLACK PEPPER—Pure Bulk Pepper—per ½ lb. 15c
MOLASSES—Family Brand—Excellent Quality—per 5 lb. tin 29c

FLIT NOW ONLY
8 oz. 20¢ 16 oz. 33¢
32 oz. 55¢

FLY COILS Aeroxon—12 for 19c

COFFEE
Santos Special Blend
2 lbs.—43c

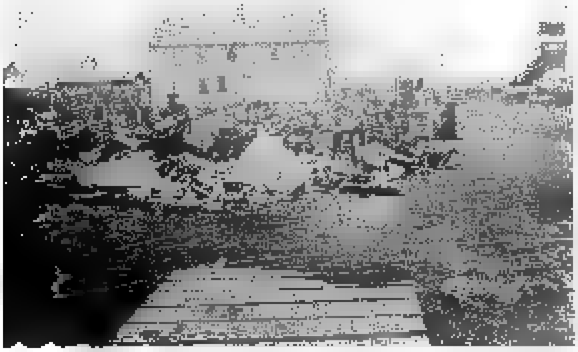
V. F. Zoboski - Armley

Red A White Store.

as did several dwellings built by Nicklens on the east side of the block. The Post Office building was constructed opposite the hall and remained there until 1945. Over many years business ventures started and store owners changed hands, with numerous people entering and leaving the area. Frank Kasun, R. H. Griffith, A. Venne, Marsonette and Marcoux, Ed Frank, Ed Messner and Maurice Ladoucer all operated a general store at various times. The garage changed ownership with Jake Wassill and Stan Ranson each remaining for a number of years.

In the early 30's the municipal hospital was opened in Armley with Annie Turnbull as matron. The hospital was closed in 1938. During this time the municipal doctor resided in the hamlet as well.

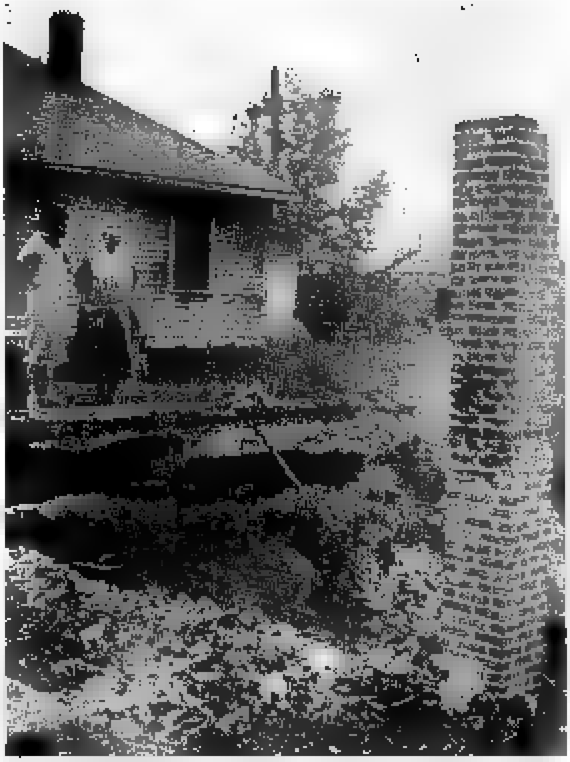
An early homesteader in the Waterfield district, Charlie Harvey, was employed to build many of the first homes and business places over a large area. Bill Oliver arrived in 1925 and he too worked at the construction business in the town and country until leaving Armley in 1954.



Armley Main Street after the 1929 fire.

The first fire in 1926 destroyed the general store of F. S. Morris near Christmas time. A disastrous fire occured in 1929, when most of the block of business places were reduced to rubble. Some places were never rebuilt and the owners relocated elsewhere. Again in 1936, V. F. Zoboski's general store was demolished but was rebuilt. Phil Bokenhamn's premises were destroyed in 1937 and Phil rebuilt a small dwelling.

Communications took a great step forward with the formation of rural telephone companies which slowly made their way northward from Tisdale to Armley in the 20's. A phone was located in Vince Zoboski's store and received much use in cases of sickness or emergencies. The coming of electricity in the 30's was considered a major advancement and welcomed by rural and urban people alike. There was always a feeling of closeness, generosity and compassion experienced amongst the pioneers. This feeling is not so evident today as a modern society move quickly from place to place quite independent of their neighbors.



Phil Bokenham fire, 1937. L to R: Thelma Harrower, Mrs. Ramsden.

Transporation advances were made with the coming of cars and trucks, scarce before the 20's but gradually appearing here and there. They were always put up on blocks over winter when roads became impassible and antifreeze was unheard of. Tractors, first with steel wheels and later rubber were seen on several farms in the late 20's, doing breaking and heavy work. Roads are constantly being improved and straightened, and familiar sights are disappearing. As rural schools are closed, buses are extensively used and the small towns deteriorate.

The homesteading days bring back the memory of coal oil lamps, bed bugs, hand me down clothes, horse drawn vehicles, home made lye soap, fly coils, baby chicks and those very neces-

Carrot River Valley Baseball Team in 1914. Back L to R: Carl Burmeister, Ed Richards, Bob Steele, Tom Turnbull, Ken Ramsden, P. T. Barnum, Fred Rowe. Middle: Wm. McIntyre, Lorne Brown, Grover Hanna, Jim McIntyre. Front: Lorne Sisson, Max Burmeister.

sary outdoor privies. The poverty of the 30's remains vivid in the minds of many of our senior citizens.

Today's standards provide us with speedy communications, water, sewer, computers and every conceivable kind of entertainment. The farmsteads often take on the appearance of a city dwelling with large machinery and recreational vehicles parked near carefully planted shelterbelts.

What an overwhelming experience it would be for those first settlers if they could see the vast expanse of fields, fast moving automobiles over all weather roads, large powerful machinerey tilling the soil and the ability to communicate by two way radio as the vehicles move swiftly along. The fruits of their labor are evident at every turn, though occasionally we question the term "progress". Our small towns have become ghost towns; we drive 20 miles to the first recorded towns to shop, get mail, bank and doctor. Children are bused many miles to acquire an education and farmers are required to drive many miles to deliver their grain. There is one consolation, it is not done with horses!

For those of us who knew "our town and district" it is difficult to accept all the changes with grace. But accept we must. It is our responsibility to pass on to future generations a legacy of which they too can be proud. We feel a sense of gratitude to our forefathers, they set the present generation on a path of progress.

STOPPING PLACES

Pioneers would travel from dawn to dusk the many miles from as far north as Ravine Bank on their way to Tisdale. There, they would get mail and groceries and purchase supplies or equipment needed for their daily labors. As more land was cleared, surplus grain had to be marketed in Tisdale as well. This long trip could not be made in one day with oxen or horses, so established farm homes became known as "Stopping

DEVELOPMENT PLAN

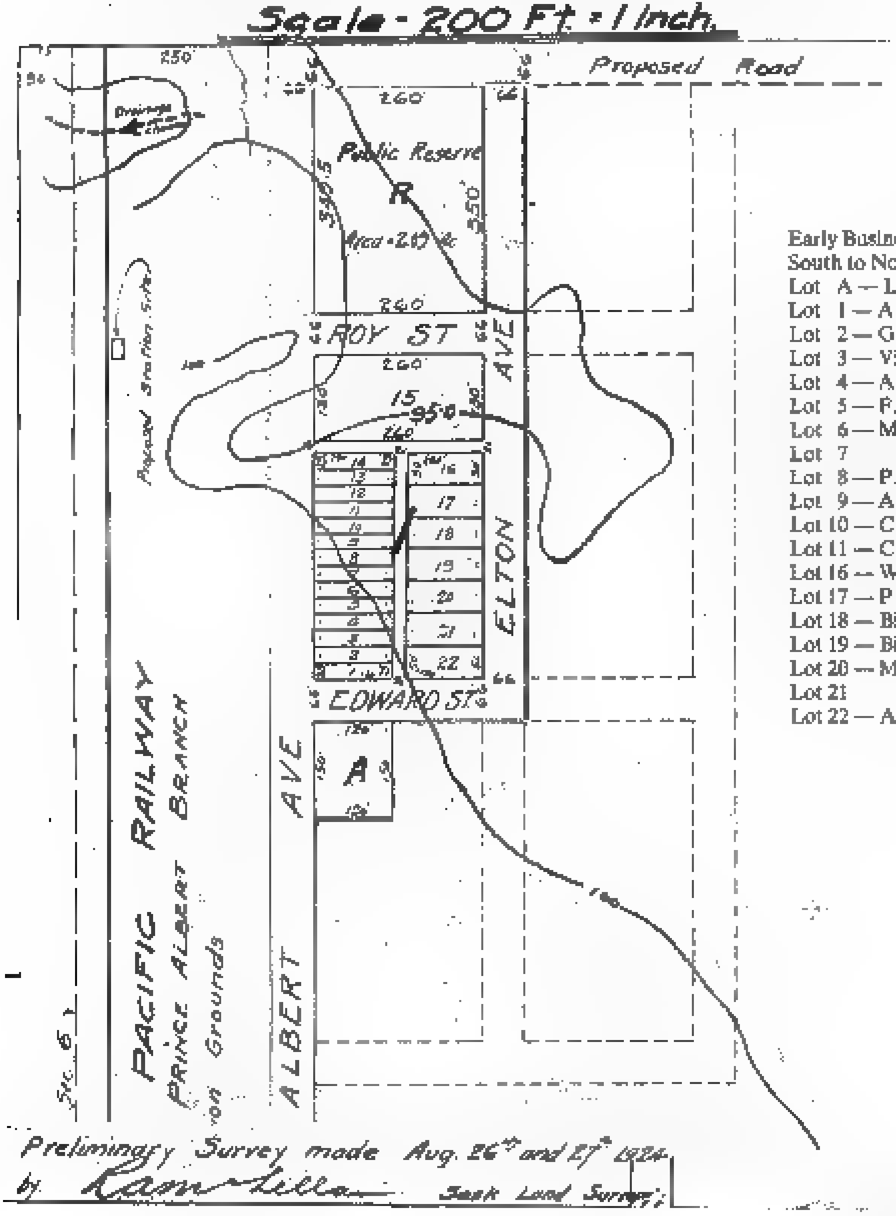
OF THE TOWNSITE OF

ARMLEY

Being a Subdivision of part of

E. ½ Sec. 6 - Tp. 48 - R. 15 - W. 2nd Mer.

Scale - 200 Ft. = 1 Inch.



Preliminary Survey made Aug. 26th and 27th 1924.
by Sask Land Surveyor.

Early Business and Residents
South to North
Lot A — L. P. Hudon
Lot 1 — A. E. Nicklen
Lot 2 — G. Bitzer
Lot 3 — Vic Goyer
Lot 4 — A. Klebe
Lot 5 — F. S. Morris
Lot 6 — M. Saunders
Lot 7
Lot 8 — P. Bokenham
Lot 9 — A. N. Ramsden
Lot 10 — C. R. Harvey
Lot 11 — C. R. Harvey
Lot 16 — Wm. Oliver
Lot 17 — P. Bokenham
Lot 18 — Bill Hunter
Lot 19 — Bill Brown
Lot 20 — Municipal Doctor's House
Lot 21
Lot 22 — A. E. Nicklen post office

Places." The homes were spaced at intervals by chance, not by management, so that whatever distance farmers were able to travel, accommodation would be close at hand. There had to be a place to stable the horses and the drivers could find lodging with the family. Some homes had extra beds and blankets, but some travellers would carry their own bedding and be happy to rest on the floor. The hospitality, food and warmth was the most important qualification. The housewife always kept a supply of home baked bread, tea, coffee and sugar on hand. Most settlers had their own eggs, cream, butter, meat and vegetables, a comforting factor for the cook. An abundance of food was always prepared for an early breakfast before the long trek to Tisdale or the homeward trip. Potatoes, eggs, bacon, bread or hot biscuits bathed in butter, steaming coffee and at times even pie was placed before the travellers. Prunes, dried apples or wild fruit jams were a standby for the sweet tooth. All of this for the accepted price of 25¢.

Extra feed had to be prepared to feed the horses that would be stopping over. Water was often a problem. There were places that melted snow, some hauled water from the river, and the odd place had a well. The Smithermans tell of having as many as 30 teams staying overnight, and melting snow was a never ending task. Some of these stopping places in this area was Mattinson, Brown, Hayward, Preen, Smitherman, Sims and Herbert families.

Those making a practise of doing custom hauling would charge at the rate of 1¢ per bushel per mile. Many good friends were made at those stopping places.

SHACK TOWN

The stories all read the same "a land flowing with milk and honey" but even when the settlers reached the promised land, their problems were far from over. When enough crop was grown so that there would be a surplus to sell, the nearest elevators were at Tisdale. The trip would take two or three days, depending on their animals. Shacks were springing up part way so they could shelter the animals and have a place to bed down overnight. Because of the length of the trip for many from northern regions, these shacks were situated at the Leather River. Lawrence Brothers had a store there, a good supply of water was available for animals and men, and it was a sheltered area. It would be a day's travel from there to Tisdale to deliver the grain and return to the shelter by evening. As more land was opened and larger quantities of grain were for sale, the Shack Town grew in numbers until there were 30 to 40 grouped closely together wherever space could be found. They were compact, made of rough lumber and had space for a stove and bunks. They varied in size and shape, some were big enough to accommodate a team of horses and a bunk in the corner where the driver could rest overnight. Occasionally, the box of grain was bigger and known as a grain tank. These loads had to have four horses and so a shelter for them had to be larger as well. None are remembered to have been larger than that which would house four horses and driver. They were referred to by many as the "Hotel" by the river. A part of their equipment was horse blankets, for the horses could not be chilled. It was common to have a straw tick for a mattress; it could be emptied for summer storage and replaced next fall with fresh clean straw.

In September 1920 the Percy Sims family moved to the area and bought the store from the Lawrence family. They had a small building close to the store where there were a number of bunks fitted with straw ticks. For 25¢ a night, the men could stay there. In a dining area at the side of the store Mrs. Sims served breakfast and suppers to any who desired this service. On one occasion 100 men turned up for breakfast, some coming and some going to Tisdale. One cautious fellow was only too happy to have a meal but always turned away the coffee. He was of the opinion than an English lassie was never known to make a good cup of coffee.

In the evening, the travellers gathered around and talked about the last years crops or progress made on the homestead. Probably there were some spicy stories related as well. In the early morning, long before the break of dawn, they would rise, prepare breakfast, ready the horses, and leave for Tisdale where they disposed of their grain. Quotas were unheard of, so on arriving with their load, there were times they would find the elevator filled. There were a number of granaries built a short distance from the elevators and the farmers could shovel their load off and leave it there. On another trip he could reload the grain and deliver it when there was space. Groceries and any supplies could be obtained in Tisdale and some took advantage of the flour mill that was located there. Some wheat could be exchanged for a supply of flour. During the summer, Shack Town turned into a ghost town. Because of

swamp, mud holes or wet, poor trails, most, if not all the grain was hauled during the winter months and summer travel was for supplies.

In October 1921, the CN Railway came as far as Ridgedale and when elevators were constructed, it changed the scene for the homesteaders to the north and east. Livery barns were built in Ridgedale and a Shack Town sprung up at the Carrot River. To cross the bridge, the road wound to the west and then to the east of where the present bridge is. In the curve and in the flat it was sheltered and the lower bank at that point made the water easily accessible for the horse. Some chose to bring loads of oat sheaves and stack them, eliminating the necessity of bringing feed with their loads of grain. They had large boxes with an "out and up" extension on the top. The sleighs were heavier than normal and drawn with four horses. They were kept busy during the winter hauling grain for anyone who couldn't be away from home for the length of time a trip would take.

In 1924 the CP Railway came from Yorkton to Nipawin and again there was a change for the settlers. Elevators were soon built in Armley as well as a livery barn. Many could now make the trip with their grain in one day while those further away could stay overnight in Armley.

Shack Town had outlived it usefulness and gradually faded from sight and mind.

WRITING A HISTORY BOOK

by Ruby White

Back about two or three years ago,
some neighbors got together and what do you know.
We considered and decided by Hook or by Crook,
we'd try to start making a History Book!
Calling a meeting to organize,
a committee that had to realize,
If something wasn't done immediately
to keep our heritage for our family,
another generation would soon be gone,
then who would sing our farewell song?
Our forefathers worked so very hard,
clearing the land for crops and yard.
To forget them now would be great shame,
we surely must bring honor to their name.
So our questions began; how? where? when? and why?
out to our rescue came some publishing guy.
Ed Kliewer is my name he said
as he stood six foot from his toes to his head.
He got us going on the right track,
we've called on him frequently to come back.
Gladly he helped us with problems big and small,
encouraging us not to Give Up At All!
Digging up information could be great fun,
but our pioneers are few, there's hardly none.
We are twenty years too late we find,
but we'll do our best with heart and mind.
Helpful neighbors can sometimes recall
some of the early settlers that we don't remember at all.
We went to the Land Branch and the Archives,
to look up school records and pioneers early lives.
It was early in the year of 1905,
that the first settlers began to arrive.
Building log homes and turning the sod,
they surely must have had faith in God.
Hardships were many but they reached their goal,
Bless each of them now as at rest is their soul.
So as we pay tribute to our pioneers,
who suffered much thro sweat and tears.
We take off our hats and with a grateful heart,
say Thank You Dear Pioneers for doing your part.
You stayed and gave your very best,
now it's up to us to do the rest.
To keep our country proud and free,
making it a good place to want to be.

Approved by the Department of Municipal Affairs
Leader Publishing Co. Ltd., Regina, Sask.

No. 27

SUPPLEMENTARY REVENUE RATE RECEIPT

(TO BE USED FOR S. R. TAXES ONLY)

$ 1 60/100

DATE July 29th 1910

Local Improvement District No. 457 Division No. 2

Received from Frank R. Rowbell

the sum of One 60/100 DOLLARS

Being Sup. Rev. Tax on NW Sec. 10 Tp. 47 Rge. 14 Mer. 2 for the year 1910		1	60
" " " " ... " ... " ... " ... " ... " " 19			
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	Total	1	60

Taxes shown on other than the current year include penalty or interest at 8 per cent.

Hugh Jones
Secretary-Treasurer

[illegible]
Post Office

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, DOMINION LANDS.

SUB-AGENT'S RECEIPT.

Amount, $ 10 00/xx

Tisdale *Sub-Agency.*

(Date) April 5 1913

At 12 Noon *o'clock M.*

I hereby Certify *that* Gordon N. McCullough *of* Tisdale Sask *has in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act, applied in the form* A *supported by affidavit in the form* B *, as therein provided, for entry for* N.E. *quarter-section of section* 36 *, in township* 47 *range* 15 *,* W *of the* 2nd *meridian, as a* Homestead

And I hereby acknowledge the receipt from the said G. N. McCullough *of the sum of ten dollars ($10.00), being the office fee payable with such application, but this receipt does not give him any right to the land above mentioned unless the application is accepted by the local Agent and his official receipt issued therefor. If entry be not allowed the Agent will refund the amount to the said* G. N. McCullough

L. P. Grant
Sub-Agent.

Pioneer Women

submitted by Lorne Rowell

This chapter is dedicated to those pioneer women who settled here in the early years of this community. They were truly the backbone of family and community life, and the foundation for the community spirit that has developed over the years.

They came with their families, with great hopes and expectations that this community would become a good place to bring up their families, and where, by working together, they could provide for the educational, health and social needs to hopefully fulfill their dreams.

Some came knowing the hardships that they would encounter as they had already experienced homesteading elsewhere. Overcoming the loneliness, having to make new friends, feelings of isolation, in addition to making do with very little of material things, were only a part of their everyday struggle. They worked very long hours, usually with very little value in return for the products of their labor. In this community, difficulty in locating a good water supply added greatly to the difficulties they faced.

However they survived, and little by little, over the years, improvements were made. When one thinks back to the homes they had, we wonder how they coped.

Everything they did required much more time than is needed today. Consider the long minutes required for filling the coal oil lamps, cleaning the lamp chimneys and trimming the wicks, so they might have light in the dark evenings, whereas we simply flick a switch. To keep milk and butter cool would require a trip to the ice house, or the well, before and after each meal time. Porridge for breakfast was made from ground wheat or oats which required cooking overnight. Flour was bought once or twice a year, and required a special storage place so that weevils or other insects would not invade the precious supply.

A great deal of meat and poultry was canned during the summer time as fresh meat would not keep very long and there must be sufficient supply available for the threshing crews. Pork was cured in a brine, usually in a wooden barrel. Fresh eggs were carefully placed in waterglass, in the cellar, to insure a supply until the new pullets began to lay.

Quite often the farm wife had to do all the farm chores when her husband would be away, working off the farm taxes by building bridges or new roads with the fresno or slusher, which was the machinery then in use. At other times he would be helping the neighbors with threshing. During these times his wife would, of necessity, feed the livestock and attend to milking the cows. Milk pails must then be washed and the cream separator cleaned thoroughly once a day.

A garden was essential to insure an adequate supply of food throughout the winter months. Quarts and quarts of vegetables and wild fruit were picked and preserved during the summer. This effort involved the whole family. It was also essential to keep constant watch to prevent the livestock from invading the garden!

In order to keep on top of all the work, the week would be structured into daily routines. Not only did such a routine help to keep life in order, but also helped to conserve time and energy. For example, water was usually stockpiled on Sunday, or snow melted in season, to be ready for heating early on Monday morning in preparation for the long, tedious task of washing clothes. The process involved back-breaking use of tubs, scrub-board and a hand-turning wringer. Later on washing machines appeared, which still had to be turned by hand for eight to 10 minutes for each batch of clothes. After the soap cycle the clothes had to be processed through clean water to rinse

out the soap, and then the bright and white clothes rinsed in water with bluing added. All of the water used then had to be carried outside by pail. Some of the water was saved to wash the floors, which were usually plain wooden surface until the use of linoleum became more common.

The washed clothing then had to hang outside to dry, whether in summer or winter. This was certainly cold on the fingers during winter time. Often the clothes line pole would be overloaded, causing it to break. Imagine the feelings of frustration at probably having to rewash the now dirty clothes!

Breadmaking required the batch to be set to rise overnight as the yeast was not the quick-rising variety we have today. Some wives even made their own yeast and kept it from week to week. Usually enough loaves were made to last a week unless it was a very large family. While the bread was baking, flat irons were heating on the stove and ironing was done, as nearly all of the clothing required ironing in those days. Unless there was a summer kitchen in which to do these things, they were hot and tiring jobs during the heat of summer.

To churn butter, the cream was warmed and then the hand-churn turned for some time. If you were in a hurry — that's when it took the longest time to turn into butter! the buttermilk had then to be worked out of the butter and salt added for flavor and for storing the product. If it was to be sold it had to be formed into one-pound molds.

Clothing was home-made, using any materials available. Many long hours were spent in sewing and knitting, with even longer hours being required in darning, mending and patching to extend the life of the clothing.

As well as finishing incomplete jobs, Thursday was probably the day for a trip to town for necessities for the coming week. At least once a week cream and eggs would have to be prepared, while still fresh, for delivery to the store, or for shipment to the creamery.

Friday could include extra baking or canning. Head cheese or suet pudding, a treat for most families, might be made. Some even had a home-made cheese press and processed their own cheese. They made their own soap, using a mixture of animal fat, borax, Gillettes Lye and coal oil.

On Saturday the children were home from school, so extra help was available for chores as soon as they were old or strong enough to assist. Wood was cut for the coming week, animals were slaughtered for meat, gardening and picking roots on cleared land were some of these involvements.

Saturday night was bath night for the whole family, using a round washtub, usually in the kitchen beside the stove. The usual process was from the youngest to the oldest, all using the same water which was warmed up periodically.

Sunday, following the regular chores of milking and feeding livestock, was usually a day for the family or for enjoying visiting or visitors. The local bachelors dropped in for at least one good meal a week! Attendance at church, or involvement in other community activities, provided important social contact with neighbors and friends.

This is somewhat of a bird's eye view of how the days passed during the early years. Considering the daily routine of making meals, lunches for the school age children, plus washing dishes, pots and pans in water that curdled the soap unless hot, one can appreciate how exhausting the days could become. Mattresses were straw filled ticks, and the presence of bed bugs would suddenly make it necessary to take the mattress to the straw pile for clean filler!

Stove pipes and chimneys must be cleaned once or twice a year. It was a dirty, frustrating job and usually put off as long as possible. Had divorce been as easy to get in those days as it is now, many marriages would probably have broken up on the day they cleaned the pipes!

Spring cleaning was a time of freshening up the interior of the house. They could paint with Kalsomine — a powder they mixed with water, or with white-wash which was lime mixed with water. Alternatively they might use wallpaper. This came without glue, so wallpaper paste was made by mixing flour, salt and water. Surely the walls of the some houses were held up by the numbers of coats of wallpaper applied over the years!

Threshing time was always exciting, but it was a time of real burden on the farm wife who had to prepare meals for the threshing gang. To cook three big meals a day, plus lunches, for a dozen or more hungry men, meant being up by 4 a.m. and working late into the night. Too often it would rain and the crew would be around for an extra week or two to add to the workload. It was certainly a relief to her to see the threshing finished and the crew moved on to the neighbors, and to be able to settle into the normal routine of living.

Some other hardships included very poor road conditions, and medical help hours away. This made it necessary for each farm wife to develop some skills in caring for family illness, or for coping with the whole family being quarantined when communicable diseases struck the area. Some of these women acted as midwife, and had to be prepared to go and help when it came time for a neighboring woman to deliver a baby. They would also assist, as possible, when illness came to neighbors. Without their resourcefulness and willingness to be available to each other, many people would doubtless not have survived.

Their ingenuity was also apparent in personal grooming. They could rush into the house, put curling tongs inside the lighted lamp chimney, and they would heat in no time. They would then clamp the hot tongs into their hair, roll it up and, in five minutes, be ready to go off to a party or in town. They even knew what color the hair would be when they were finished — except perhaps for a few singed hairs!

We look back with nostalgia when we remember some of the good times we had in those years, such as Fowl Suppers, the Sunday School picnics with the variety of recipes for homemade ice cream which the women brought, the Christmas concerts, the community ball games and dances to which the whole family went. We enjoyed moments with the whole family making decorations for Christmas time, stringing popcorn and using whatever else was handy for decorating the Christmas tree.

We also remember, but with different sentiments, the flies and mosquitoes and how they did get into the houses; the trips to the out-house on cold winter days; waking up in the morning to break the ice in the wash basin; dressing around the tin heater; the trips to town in the buggy or in the heated van.

We certainly owe much to those pioneer women. They left us a heritage to be proud of. They lived out their lives in those conditions and made the best of it, still having time to be good neighbors who could be called on at any time.

They taught us many things — to work hard, to make do with what you have, and that the community in which you live is only as good as you help to make it.

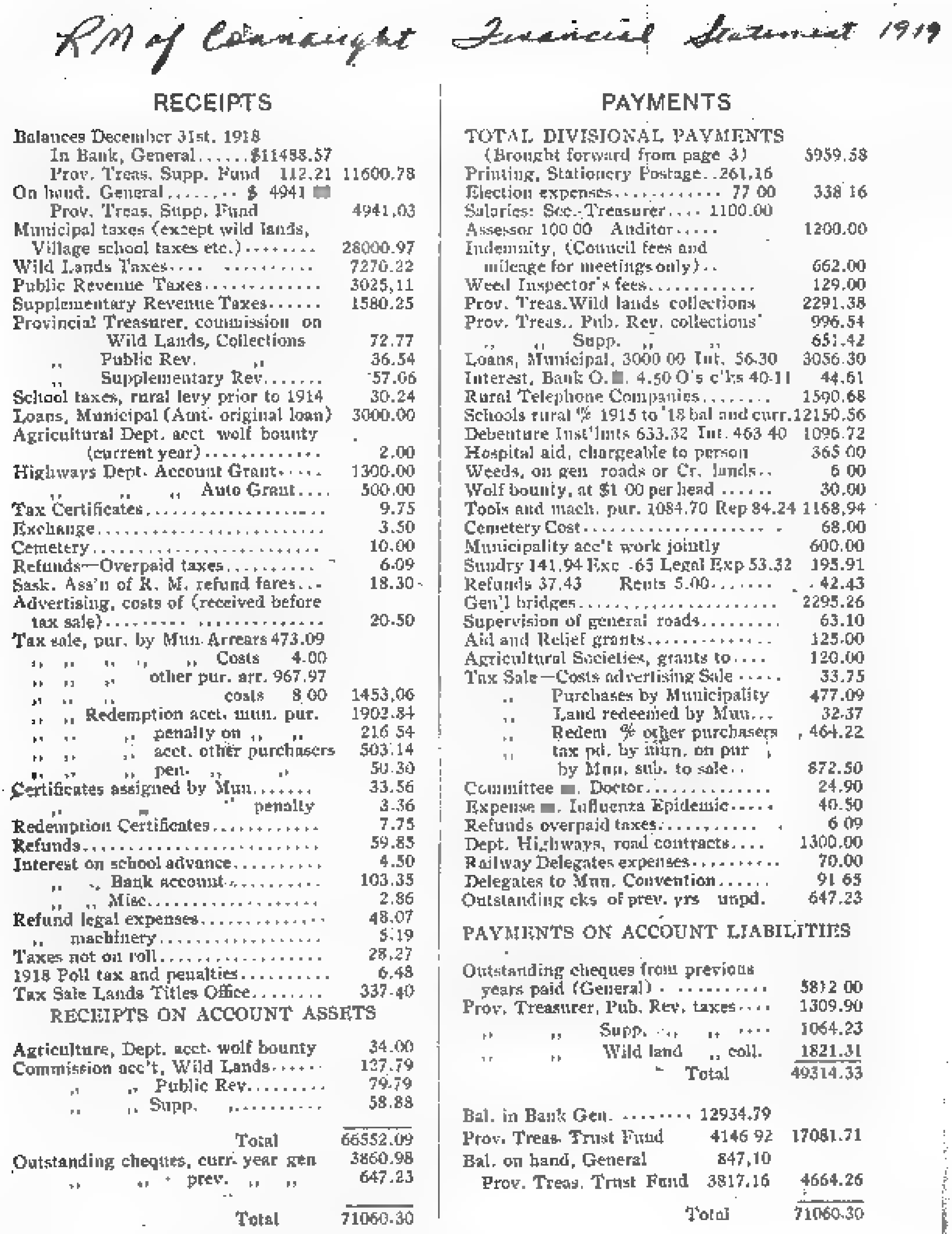
Special Delivery (Midwives)

In the days of the early pioneers, it was the custom that most babies were born at home, with or without the assistance of a doctor. Hospitals were practically non-existent and doctors were many miles away. Health care benefits had not come into being, so women were not encouraged to make a trip to a hospital for a birth. It seemed more practical to have a midwife care for the mother at home rather than have the expense of a hospital stay a distance away. While educational qualifications were often, if not nearly always, well below those of today, many homestead wives were turned into midwives. These women would be forewarned of the impending date of birth and would be ready for the call on very short notice. Often without medical skills or any pain suppressants, their experience in those years transformed them into experts. If complications were anticipated, they would know, and a doctor would be summoned. If the family could not afford domestic help, the midwife learned to take over the complete household duties of the women they were to assist with the birth. Meals had to be prepared, sometimes for an already large family of small means. There were clothes to wash and home to clean. A new mother was kept in bed for a week or so and it was the responsibility of the midwife to bathe the new baby, bake cookies or even finish a layette.

They were a courageous, energetic and a caring group of women!

Mrs. Al Ramsden was one of those women who served a wide area. She took a special interest in one of Armley's first babies, a girl named Bernice, born to Mr. and Mrs. Vince Zoboski, Aug. 27, 1927. Others with the same qualities were Mrs. J. Breadner, Mrs. Berry Sr., Mrs. Ida Greenough, Mrs. F. Parcher known as Granny, Mrs. G. McArther lovingly called Mother Mac, Mrs. G. Schiltroth, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. E. Pearse.

Today with specialists, hospitals or an ambulance ready with medical help, we look back to admire those dedicated "Women in White" who brought assistance and comfort to many women on rural isolated homesteads in the first quarter of the 20th century.



RM of Connaught Financial Statement 1919

RECEIPTS

Balances December 31st. 1918		
In Bank, General......$11488.57		
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund	112.21	11600.78
On hand. General........ $ 4941 [illegible]		
Prov. Treas. Supp. Fund		4941.03
Municipal taxes (except wild lands, Village school taxes etc.).........		28000.97
Wild Lands Taxes....		7270.22
Public Revenue Taxes.............		3025,11
Supplementary Revenue Taxes......		1580.25
Provincial Treasurer, commission on Wild Lands, Collections		72.77
,, Public Rev. ,,		36.54
,, Supplementary Rev.......		57.06
School taxes, rural levy prior to 1914		30.24
Loans, Municipal (Amt. original loan)		3000.00
Agricultural Dept. acct wolf bounty (current year).............		2.00
Highways Dept. Account Grant.....		1300.00
,, ,, ,, Auto Grant....		500.00
Tax Certificates.....................		9.75
Exchange.........................		3.50
Cemetery.........................		10.00
Refunds—Overpaid taxes..........		6.09
Sask. Ass'n of R. M. refund fares...		18.30
Advertising, costs of (received before tax sale)........		20.50
Tax sale, pur. by Mun. Arrears	473.09	
,, ,, ,, ,, ,, Costs	4.00	
,, ,, ,, other pur. arr.	967.97	
,, ,, ,, costs	8.00	1453.06
,, ,, Redemption acct. mun. pur.		1902.84
,, ,, ,, penalty on ,, ,,		216 54
,, ,, ,, acct. other purchasers		503.14
,, ,, ,, pen. ,, ,,		50.30
Certificates assigned by Mun.......		33.56
,, ,, ,, penalty		3.36
Redemption Certificates............		7.75
Refunds.........................		59.85
Interest on school advance..........		4.50
,, ,, Bank account...........		103.35
,, ,, Misc..................		2.86
Refund legal expenses..............		48.07
,, machinery.................		5.19
Taxes not on roll.................		28.27
1918 Poll tax and penalties..........		6.48
Tax Sale Lands Titles Office........		337.40

RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT ASSETS

Agriculture, Dept. acct. wolf bounty	34.00
Commission acc't, Wild Lands......	127.79
,, ,, Public Rev.........	79.79
,, ,, Supp.	58.88
Total	66552.09
Outstanding cheques, curr. year gen	3860.98
,, ,, prev. ,, ,,	647.23
Total	71060.30

PAYMENTS

TOTAL DIVISIONAL PAYMENTS (Brought forward from page 3)		5959.58
Printing, Stationery Postage..	261.16	
Election expenses.............	77 00	338 16
Salaries: Sec.-Treasurer....	1100.00	
Assessor 100 00 Auditor.....		1200.00
Indemnity, (Council fees and mileage for meetings only)..		662.00
Weed Inspector's fees...........		129.00
Prov. Treas. Wild lands collections		2291.38
Prov. Treas.. Pub. Rev. collections		996.54
,, ,, Supp. ,, ,,		651.42
Loans, Municipal, 3000 00 Int. 56.30		3056.30
Interest, Bank O. [illegible]. 4.50 O's c'ks 40.11		44.61
Rural Telephone Companies........		1590.68
Schools rural % 1915 to '18 bal and curr.		12150.56
Debenture Inst'lmts 633.32 Int. 463 40		1096.72
Hospital aid, chargeable to person		365 00
Weeds, on gen roads or Cr. lands..		6 00
Wolf bounty, at $1 00 per head		30.00
Tools and mach. pur. 1084.70 Rep 84.24		1168,94
Cemetery Cost......................		68.00
Municipality acc't work jointly		600.00
Sundry 141.94 Exc .65 Legal Exp 53.32		195.91
Refunds 37.43 Rents 5.00.......		42.43
Gen'l bridges......................		2295.26
Supervision of general roads.........		63.10
Aid and Relief grants.............		125.00
Agricultural Societies, grants to....		120.00
Tax Sale—Costs advertising Sale.....		33.75
,, Purchases by Municipality		477.09
,, Land redeemed by Mun...		32.37
,, Redem % other purchasers		464.22
,, tax pd. by mun. on pur by Mun. sub. to sale..		872.50
Committee [illegible]. Doctor..............		24.90
Expense [illegible]. Influenza Epidemic.....		40.50
Refunds overpaid taxes...........		6 09
Dept. Highways, road contracts....		1300.00
Railway Delegates expenses..........		70.00
Delegates to Mun. Convention......		91 65
Outstanding cks of prev. yrs unpd.		647.23

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT LIABILITIES

Outstanding cheques from previous years paid (General)		5812 00
Prov. Treasurer, Pub. Rev. taxes....		1309.90
,, ,, Supp. ,, ,, ...		1064.23
,, ,, Wild land ,, coll.		1821.31
Total		49314.33
Bal. in Bank Gen.	12934.79	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund	4146 92	17081.71
Bal. on hand, General	847,10	
Prov. Treas. Trust Fund	3817.16	4664.26
Total		71060.30

R.M. of Connaught Financial Statement, 1919.

R.M. of Connaught

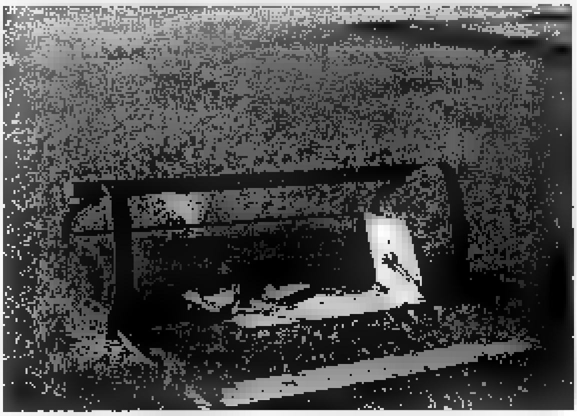
The population of Saskatchewan steadily increased with the arrival of settlers from Great Britian, Europe, the USA and Eastern Canada. It was evident that a form of local self-government would soon be required to provide help to the homesteaders and others who were struggling to establish themselves under very difficult conditions. Many rural areas were without roads, rail service, postal service, medical care or shops of any kind. The homesteaders depended on each other in times of need and co-operated in such things as clearing trails and building bridges to provide basic travel routes through the northland bushland.

Settlement of the large rural area (now known as the Municipality of Connaught) spread north from Tisdale starting in 1904. Local Improvement District (L.I.D.) No. 22-J2, a form of municipal government, was organized in Tisdale in 1906. During the next four years the continued expansion of settlement to the north made it necessary to form L.I.D. No. 457 to take over local government of what was soon to be the Municipality of Connaught.

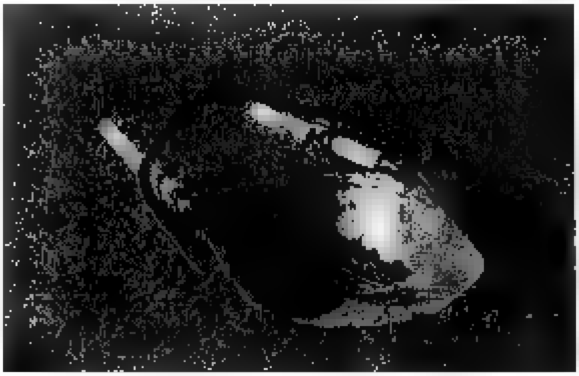
The first council meeting for LID #457 convened at Silver Stream on Jan. 3, 1910 with Frank Hurley as chairman and Hugh Jones as secretary-treasurer. Council agenda dealt with the issues of taxation, construction of roads and bridges, drafting by-laws, establishing a cemetery and purchasing equipment.

In 1911, an application was made to the Provincial Government to have LID #457 upgraded to a Rural Municipality and the request was granted Jan. 1, 1912 naming it Connaught, a suggestion from George Bullock.

A reeve and six councillors, representing the municipalities six divisions were elected under the Municipal Act. Each division consisted of 36 sections of land (23,040 acres) for a total of 138,240 acres within the municipality.

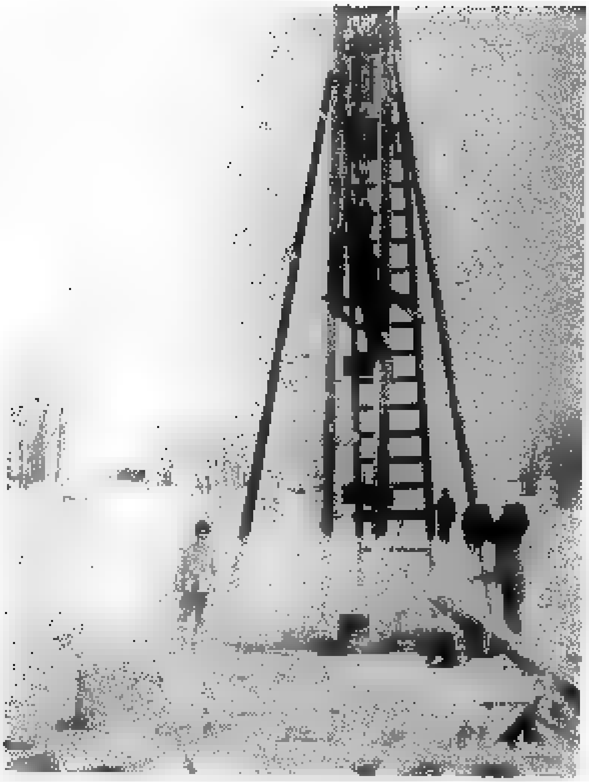


The fresno, an improvement over the slip.



The slip, horse drawn earth moving machine held by the man driving the horses.

Roads became a number one priority. Horse-drawn fresnos and slips or scrapers were used to build or repair the trails. Homesteaders were able to work off some of their taxes by supplying horses to do the work. Often some were hired to clear the lines by axe before grading could be done. Bridges needed to be constructed to cross the net work of rivers and creeks so a pile driver was purchased in 1911. A road crew was estab-



Early pile driver building bridges for the LID.

Building road on range line between 14 and 15 in 1925.

Road grading.

lished and though it changed in names and numbers, it existed for more than 50 years. Several horse–drawn drags made of heavy planks with a steel plate on the front, were used in each division. Dragging was done only when roads rutted after rains.

Their first experience with flooding came in 1921 when almost every bridge in the RM was damaged, under water or approaches washed out. The reeves and councillors have wrestled with these same problems dozens of times since and we pay tribute to them, for by their efforts, our travelways are rebuilt, repaired and improved.

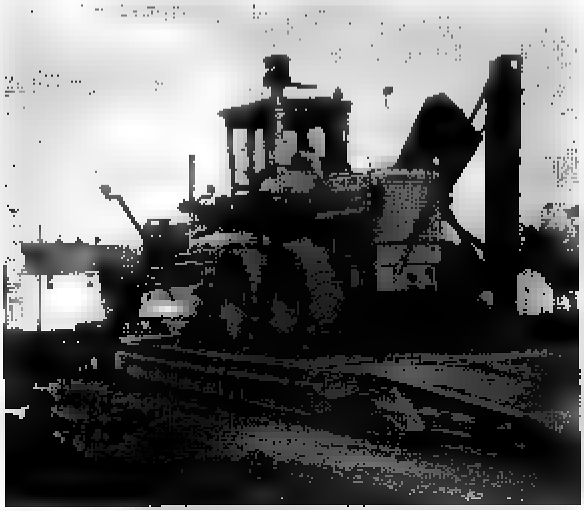
The RM of Connaught council early 1930s: Archie McDonald, Charlie Thomas, Percy Sims, Joe Seekins, Ed Richards, Frank Hawley, Davey Dyck, Bill Trimble.

More pronounced changes took place in the 20's and 30's when the horse was almost completely replaced by the gasoline tractor. By 1925 most of the available land in the RM was settled and telephones were appearing. More and faster farm trucks were being used and the need for more and better roads resulted in the RM investing in a Caterpillar '60' tractor and a Caterpillar Mogul, 12 foot grader at a cost of $7200. Over the next 20 years, many miles of road were built using these machines.

The tax system had to be carefully scrutinized for it was the major source of finance. The land tax has been updated and assessments reviewed to keep abreast with progress.

In 1934 work on highway #35 was going forward. Originally a graded dirt road, maintained by horse–drawn graders operated by local farmers, its course has been changed and the surface up graded to a black topped finish. The regulated road speed has risen from 40 to 63 miles an hour. A sister highway #335, bisects #35 at Armley, giving residents an all weather access in both directions. These highways and hard surfaced access roads are now maintained by senior governments.

The war years brought agricultural changes and advanced mechanization. Population in the RM in 1940 was 3100 declining to 2100 by 1955. The large heavy vehicles caused rapid deterioration of all standard roads, resulting in the need for bigger and more expensive road building machines. In 1946 the RM acquired a second '60' tractor and a scraper. In 1948 another tractor scraper unit and elevating grader was added. As new tractors were purchased, the worn ones were disposed of. By 1955 the RM had three crawler tractors equipped with bulldozer, two scrapers, a 14 foot blade grader, a small motor patrol maintainer as well as a number of small tractor-drawn maintainers. They were used to construct many miles of road each year until the late 70's when most of them were sold and the RM tendered their jobs out.



Delivery of the new RM grader.

The RM has an extensive road gravelling program with a rotating system so all main roads are receiving a coating in turn.

Work began Oct. 5, 1965 on a new office in joint ownership with Tisdale RM. The building was occupied on Feb. 11, 1966 and the Leacross site was sold.

In 1966 the municipality took over the responsibility of snow removal from the district snow plough clubs. Three motor graders or patrols, two of which are equipped with a wing and a pusher blade are used. A rotary mower is used to cut grass and shrubs on road allowances. A HD11 Allis Chalmers crawler is used for road building and clearing brush along roadsides.

Bridge and road construction in the RM.

The RM have pioneered in a program of medical services for its residents. (see Medical Story)

Winter work programs have been organized in conjunction with government departments, when rural residents earned extra income clearing roadside brush or repairing bridges. The municipal cemetery at Silver Stream is under their jurisdiction and records are being updated. They are co-operating with the Saskatchewan Water Corperation who have a mandate to control or correct some of the flooding along the Carrot River. This will indeed be a challenge to those involved in its containment. A project of the RM is the Agricultural Committee set up with a representative from each division, its purpose being to be a liaison between council and the rural segment of the RM. A pest control officer is employed with his job being to search out and erradicate rats from farm buildings.

Residents of the municipality have experienced an extended period of development, change and improvement. From the days of the weed inspector who travelled to the farms ordering noxious weed patches cleaned up, to the all weather roads accomodating year round travel. Modern homes are now enjoyed by decendents of early day pioneers who conquered swamps and bushland and started the transformation of the Municipality of Connaught into a modern farming community.

Chairmen of L.I.D. #22J2 were: W. H. Dancy 1906-07, Alfred H. Farr 1908, James S. Harvey 1909.

Chairmen of L.I.D. #457 were: Frank Hurley 1910, George Bullock 1911.

Reeves of R.M. of Connaught #457 were: J. [illegible]. McPhail 1912–15 and 1926–29, Frank Hurley 1916, Henry Boxall 1917–23, Theodore Lalonde 1924–25, Edward Richards 1930–31, Walter F. Day 1932–38, Frank Randall 1939–52, Archie McDonald Jan. and Feb. 1953 (died Feb./53), John W. Lang 1953–54, Richard Alan Clackson 1955–62, John R. Kingsley 1963–74, Henry E. Coulter 1975–84, Clarence A. Reed 1985–86, Frank Righi 1987–.

Secretary-treasurers were: Hugh E. Jones 1906–17, Jacob [illegible]. Clearwater 1917–22, Percy [illegible]. Sims 1922–38, H. C. (Bert) Sims 1938–79, Bob McPherson 1979–82, Brenda L. Hummel 1982–present.

Division 1 Councillors were: W. H. Dancy 1906–08, Frank Hodge 1909, Frank Hurley 1910 and 1912–15, John S. Howes 1911, Thomas Smith Jan. [illegible] April, 1912, Wilburn J. Wallington 1916–18, Theodore Lalonde 1919–23 and 1927–28, Robert Pomery 1924–26, Wesley H. Kenny 1929, Frank Hawley 1930–32, L. P. Carpentier 1933–38, Douglas W. Beattie 1939–46 and 1951–52, David Arnott 1947–50, William R. Arnott 1947–50, John A. Fortier 1960–66, Maurice P. Renaud 1967–74, Albert Duperrault 1974–present.

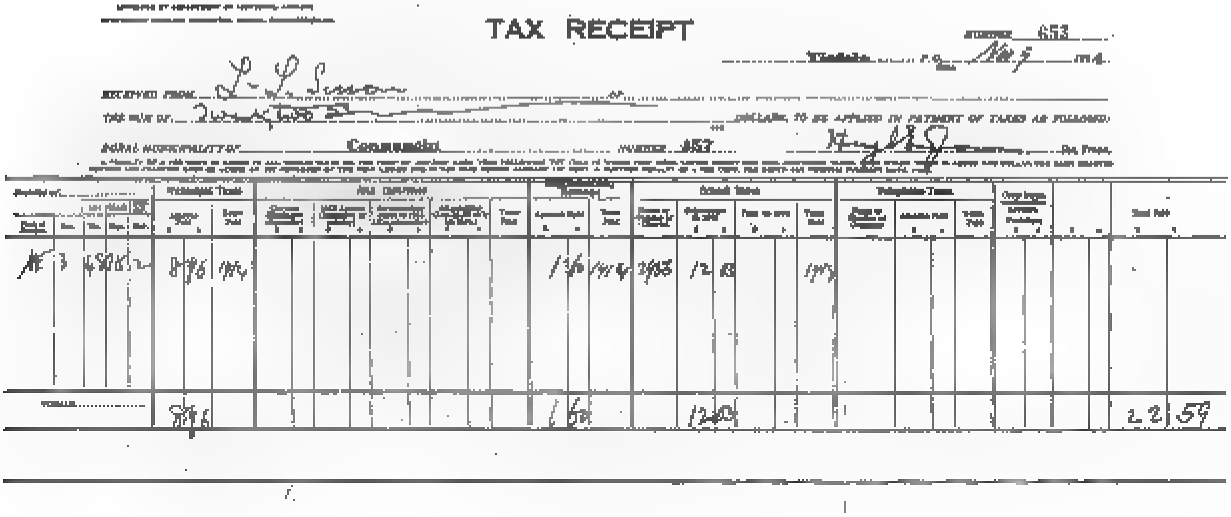
Division 2 Councillors were: Hugh E. Jones 1906–07, Frank Hurley 1908–09, Thomas W. Yelland 1910, G. Edwin Pearse 1911–14 and 1916, Edward [illegible]. Lloyd 1915–17, John T. Seekins 1918–27, 1930–31 and 1936–39, E. John Yelland 1928–29 and 1932–35, Thomas Edward Hunt 1940–65, Gordon Pearse 1966–77, Frank Righi 1978–86, David Morgan 1987–.

Division 3 Councillors were: Giles Blenner Hassett 1906 and June–Sept., 1909, Alfred H. Farr 1907–May, 1909, James Hugh McPhail 1910–11, [illegible]. Nelson 1912–13, William A. McRae 1914, Herbert Daniels 1915–16, David Yule 1917–18 and 1921–22, Alexander H. Phair 1919–20, Joseph Stanley 1923–24, William J. Trimble 1925–32, Robert D. McCombie 1933–46 and 1949–52, Fred King 1947–48, R. Alan Clackson 1953–54, Gerald J. Wilson 1955–57, David R. Blakely 1958–59, H. E. (Tink) Coulter 1960–66 and 1969–74, Fred Rorke 1967–68, Edward L. Wells 1975–86, Doug Mievre 1987–.

Division 4 Councillors were: William Hurley 1906, Duncan McRae 1907, C. A. Whitbread 1908–09, George Clisby 1910, Walter Edis 1911–13, Albert E. Green 1914–19, J. Albert Marchildon 1920–27, Arthur Daoust 1928–29, Archie G. McDonald 1930–33, Louis Robbins 1934–43, E. Philip Wrigley 1944–52, Alfred Wrigley 1953–55, Christian R. Richer 1956–67, John W. Palmer 1968–75, Joseph Perrault 1976–present.

Division 5 Councillors were: Charles W. James 1907, Thomas Smith 1908–09, George Bullock 1910–11, R. Bruce Duguid 1912, Ben Farmer 1913–16, Richard Thomas Jan. to April, 1917, Charles Harvey May, 1917–26, Walter F. Day 1924–24, 1927–28 and 1939–48, Charles R. Thomas 1929–30, Melvin T. Barros 1931–38, William E. Manton 1949–54, John [illegible]. Kingsley 1955–62, William J. Breadner 1963–74, Harry Turnbull 1975–78, Norman E. Nicklen 1979–80, Robert H. Wallis 1981–84, Harry McCorriston 1985–present.

Division 6 Councillors were: James S. Harvey 1907–09, John Healey 1910, John A. McIntyre 1911–15, David T. Dick 1916 and 1930–35, George Pearson 1917–21, Axel Olssen 1922–23, Edward Richards 1924–29, Wellington H. McCorriston 1936–48, Walter H. Walecke 1949–53, Victor Harrison 1954–71, Raymond Baumgartner 1972–77, Allan Breadner 1978–79, Torans Campbell 1980–86 (died 1986), Rod McRae 1986–.



TAX RECEIPT

653

1914

Connaught

457

8 96 | 1914

1 50 | 1914

12 13 | 1914

8 96

1 50

12 13

22 59

Business Places

POST OFFICE

When the early pioneers stepped onto an ocean going vessel or onto a train in the eastern provinces bound for a new world, a terrible sense of isolation must have overcome them. Ahead lay a new life, a quest for adventure. Behind lay all that was familiar, their very roots. Communication methods became a distinct priority.

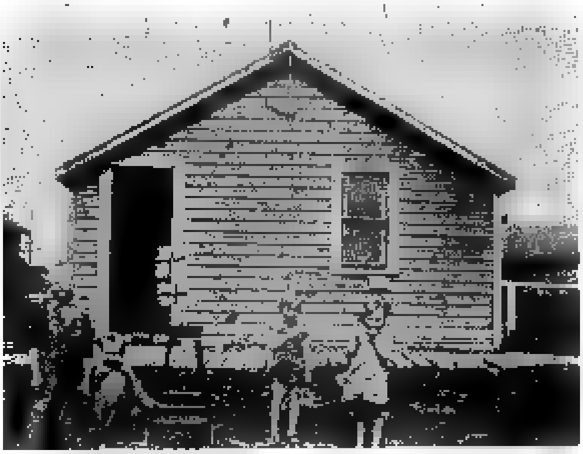
The post office was one of the first federal government departments formed by the assent of the first Parliament of Canada on Dec. 2, 1867 and became operative on April 1, 1868. The Post Office Dept. was to grow with the country as Canada developed and expanded her frontiers, and it would help thousands to pioneer a new life. With the formation of the Province of Saskatchewan in 1905, post offices sprung up wherever populations warranted and by 1908 there were 707 in operation. The department made decisions as to establishing a local office in response to petitions circulated by local residents. As early as 1907, mail came to Tisdale by train, then was dispatched to Silver Stream where the settlers already established in the Armley area, were able to send or receive mail.

An office was established in Ditton Park Nov. 1, 1911 on Sec. 3–48–13–W2 and operated by Mr. Henry Winterbourne. This was the closer for the settlers in the eastern areas. Mail came from Tisdale via Silver Stream. In 1912, a petition from residents in the Armley area was accepted by the Postal Inspector and Mr. A. E. Nicklen was named postmaster with the office in his home on SW 6–48–14–W2 where it remained for 12 years. Mr. Nicklen made a trip once a week to pick up mail at Autoroad, a distance of seven miles. This office had opened Dec. 1, 1910 and operated by L. R. Ennest. This courier arrangement was continued for four years with an annual remuneration of $115. A post office, run by J. L. Ratner, was opened at Ratner June 1, 1911 and the people to the west used this. Riverstone office was operated by George Pearson from Dec. 1, 1913 to Oct. 10, 1921. Spooner P.O., which opened April 1, 1911 with Henry Schmidt as first postmaster remained open until Nov. 19, 1963.

More land was settled and according to settlement and population, more post offices were opened at Waterfield and Carlea in 1913. Waterfield was in the home of Ben Farmer, on Sec. 34–47–14–W2, and opened March 1. It was convenient to have the furthest away office manager, haul the mail and drop it off at the intervening offices. In the Carlea office was R. B. Duguid who carried the mail from Silver Stream via Waterfield. Mail was hauled with team and sleigh in winter and team and democrat in summer, making two trips each week. In those years local letters required 1¢ postage until 1915 when a 1¢ war tax was imposed. Changes seemed to take place often and in 1916, J. Barks was able to pick up mail at Armley and deliver it to Waterfield on his way to Carlea.

A courier service was established about 1916 until 1924 when the railway was built. The distance travelled by the contractor was 53 to 58 miles from Ridgedale to Ravine Bank, including Autoroad, Armley and Nipawin. When Saskhart office was opened Jan. 1, 1922 at the home of Wm. Coulter, this point too was included in the route. The route began with two trips a week but was soon reduced to one. Over a period of eight or nine years there were many changes in the contractor. Nine men were appointed but some remained for only a short period of time. Those who spent time on this route were Reuben Stickley, John Waldorf, Wm. Church, J. Gaffney, Robert Reid, Peter McRae, Wesley Beatty, Vernon Chittick and W. B. Richmond. The cost of the service in 1916 was $980, reduced to $900 in 1917 and then rising steadily until 1924, the cost was $1600.

In 1924, the CPR was constructed from Yorkton through to Nipawin, and in July, 1925 the mail began arriving in Armley by train. Armley town had been established and a small post office building had been constructed by A. E. Nicklen, on NE 6-48-14-W2. He had the contract too, for transporting the mail from the office to the train, six trips a week, a distance of 300 yards and received 40¢ per trip. The Nicklan family continued to transport the mail in this manner until his death in 1944, a total of 32 years in the Postal Service. The remuneration for transporting mail from office to train had only risen to $125.20 per annuum and had not changed in the last 11 years. In the little post office people gathered to wait, visit or exchange news or gossip until the mail was sorted.



Armley Post Office, 1939. Oliver family in front.

Changes again took place in courier service in 1927 with Mr. E. Wallis contracting to carry mail from Armley to Carlea, via Ditton Park and Waterfield, a total of 19 miles at a yearly cost of $420. It is said Mr. Wallis had an agreement with some of the residents along the route, whereby he would deposit their mail in some homes or boxes placed on the trails. What a convenience! Door to door mail delivery in rural Saskatchewan in 1927.

Waterfield Post Office had changed masters in 1919, to the Ben Schiltroth residence, and in November, 1927 to Wm. Perkin at SW 2-48-14-W2. This post office closed in March of 1931, described by the Postal authorities as having only a limited usefulness. Mr. Coulter operated Saskhart until May 31, 1927 when the office burned, destroying the papers.

In 1931 the CNR was constructed from Ridgedale through to Carrot River and C. J. Sorrell hauled the mail to and from the Armley Siding on the CNR. He made one trip a week, a distance of one and three quarter miles and received 90¢ per trip. The train was west bound at 4:30 AM. This service was discontinued in 1933. It resumed again in October, 1938 and the six trips a week were made by R. H. Wallis until October, 1943. At that time W. [illegible]. Oliver took over the route, followed by Andrew Matthew for four and a half years. Ed Frank made the trip for the last year of its operation. Aug. 31, 1950 the department authorized the discontinuance of service and Armley Post Office began being serviced exclusively via Yorkton and Nipawin CPR.

Mr. Harry Wells and Mr. W. J. Boyer had both been employed by Mr. A. E. Nicklen to operate the office. On the death of Mr. Nicklen in 1944, W. J. Boyer assumed the temporary office of postmaster and he made the six trips a week to pick up the mail at the CP station. Walter Wallis became postmaster after returning from overseas in September, 1945 and Gordon Wallis took over in October, 1946. The CPR continued to bring mail until this service too was discontinued in 1959. G. Wallis had been receiving and dispatching the mail 12 times a week for nine years. The cost of the service had remained the same, $262.92 during all those years.

At this time a trucking service was set up leaving Tisdale daily, bringing the incoming mail in the morning and picking up the outgoing mail in the afternoon. Lloyd Viney was the driver for eight years, with his wife Beatrice taking over at the time of his death in 1967. She continued to drive until April, 1968 when M. M. Drury began the 240-mile trip six days a week. He left Tisdale, travelled north to Nipawin, Carrot River, Arborfield, New Osgoode and returned to Tisdale in reverse direction, stopping at all points in between. In 1970 the Armley Post Office closed its doors after 58 years of service to the residents. Outdoor group site boxes were placed near the municipal garage and Albert Waldner delivered the mail to the boxes from Ridgedale Post Office. From Jan. 2, 1971 to the present time, Ken and Pat McConaghie have been making the trip three times weekly to bring the mail to Armley. Advance letters have been received by the box holders that the service may be discontinued in the future. This will mean some will be going back to Tisdale to get mail just as they did in the early years of settlement.

Though considered regressive by local people, authorities term the move "Progress!"

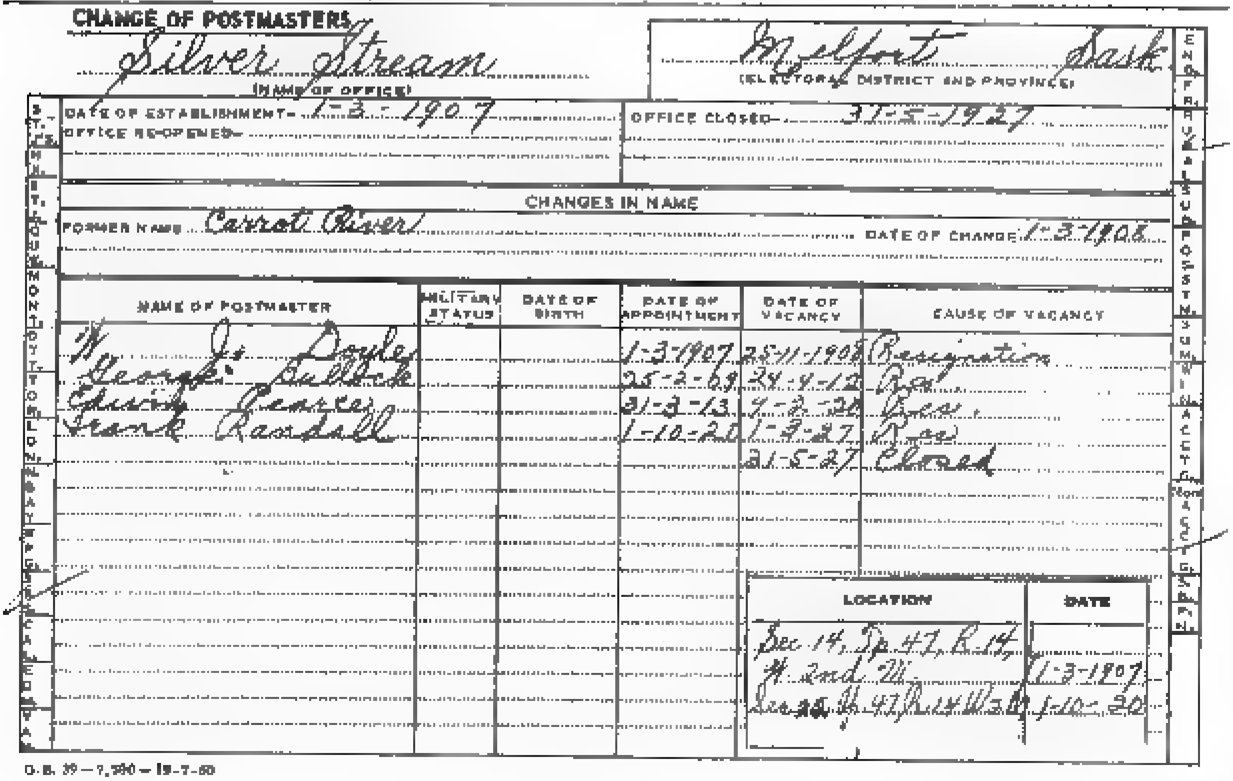
At the turn of the century local letters used a 1¢ stamp and letters could be forwarded for 2¢. In 1915 a 1¢ war tax was added, then was deleted July 1, 1926 and reimposed July 1, 1931. A further [illegible] war tax was added April 1, 1943 and postage remained at 4¢ until April 1, 1954. On Nov. 1, 1968 it was raised to 6¢, 1971 to 7¢, 1972 to 8¢, 1976 to 10¢, 1977 to 12¢, 1978 to 14¢ and 1979 to 17¢. At this time the metric system was introduced and up to 30 grams went for 17¢. The practise of cheaper postal rate for local letters was discontinued in November, 1968. A large increase in postal rates came Jan. 1, 1982 when a charge of 30¢ was imposed. In February, 1983 it became 32¢ and in 1985 it was increased to 34¢. Air mail began in 1928 at 5¢ per letter and was raised approximately the same rate as the other mail.

Wages received by the postmaster for fiscal years 1912 to 1917 are as follows:

Year	Revenue	Salary
1913	$17.00	$11.67
1914	23.75	42.50
1915	10.00	50.00
1916	20.00	50.00
1917	43.50	50.00

Silver Stream Post Office was opened March 1, 1907, located on the present day SW 14-47-14-W2. Wm. John Doyle was the first postmaster of the Carrot River Post Office, later named Silver Stream in 1908. Mr. Doyle obtained a contract to deliver mail and from March 1, 1907 to February

Silver Stream Post Office on SE 22-47-14-W2 in 1909, George Bullock postmaster. L to R: Charlie Bullock, Allie Marshall, Ruth Randall.


CHANGE OF POSTMASTERS

Silver Stream
(NAME OF OFFICE)

Melfort Sask
(ELECTORAL DISTRICT AND PROVINCE)

DATE OF ESTABLISHMENT— 1-3-1907
OFFICE RE-OPENED—
OFFICE CLOSED— 31-5-1927

CHANGES IN NAME

FORMER NAME Carrot River DATE OF CHANGE 1-3-1908

NAME OF POSTMASTER	MILITARY STATUS	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF APPOINTMENT	DATE OF VACANCY	CAUSE OF VACANCY
Wm. J. Doyle			1-3-1907	25-11-1908	Resignation
George Bullock			25-2-09	24-4-12	Res.
Edwin Pearce			31-3-13	9-2-20	Res.
Frank Randall			1-10-20	1-3-27	Res.
				31-5-27	Closed

LOCATION	DATE
Sec 14, Tp 47, R 14, W 2nd M.	1-3-1907
Sec 22 Tp 47 R 14 W 2 M	1-10-20

O.B. 39 — 7,590 — 15-7-60

Silver Stream Post Office.

29, 1908 was paid $183.33 for this route. Mr. Doyle's son, Ferman, was deputized as mail courier and he delivered mail between Silver Stream and Tisdale, via New Osgoode, Forester and Auto Road (Leacross).

Mr. Doyle was contracted to transport mail once a week from Carrot River to Tisdale for an annual sum of $200. He began his 26-mile route at 5:30 a.m. and was scheduled to arrive in Tisdale at 12 noon and leave at 1:30 p.m. His arrival time back at Carrot River was 8 p.m.

There were regulations set up by the Postmaster General that Mr. Doyle had to adhere to. He had to supply a suitable vehicle drawn by one or two horses. The average speed, taking into consideration weather and road conditions including stoppages, had to be four miles per hour. Seven minutes was allowed for changing mail at each post office. He was to convey, without charge, the Postmaster General or Agent of the Post Office Dept. who may in the line of duty, travel in the vehicle.

If mail couriers were employed by Mr. Doyle they had to be sober, steady, honest men. No one under the age of 16 could be employed or anyone who had been discharged from the Post Office. If Mr. Doyle employed couriers he had to provide them with a Post Horn which was sounded when approaching and leaving a post office and occasionally along the road. Couriers carried a side bag slung over their shoulder for reception of "way letters" offered to them by individuals along the route, which they had to post at the next post office. To ensure that Mr. Doyle and the couriers were diligent in the performance of their mail service, the Postmaster General had the authority to deduct $8 for each offense or fault failure, from his quarterly pay of $50. Other couriers, Mr. Barks and R. Wilkinson, transported mail from Forester, Silver Stream and Ditton Park from 1914-1920.

Other postmasters in the district were George Bullock from 1909-1912, SE 22-47-14-W2, Edwin Pearse from 1913-1920, SE 14-47-14-W2, and Frank Randall from 1920-1927, NE 10-47-14-W2.

The Silver Stream Post Office closed on May 31, 1927 and local residents received their mail at Leacross and later in Tisdale.

ARMLEY HOTEL

When the decision was made to extend the CPR to Nipawin, activity was started to form towns in several places between Tisdale and its northern destination. Mr. Ted Nicklen was operating the post office out of his home and it was logical to think that Armley would be a centre worthy of mention. He immediately made plans to erect a hotel large enough to accommodate his family, house the post office and also have rooms to rent for the workers that would need lodging.

Lumber was hauled from Tisdale, purchased from W. Palmer, and in 1924 the construction of Armley Hotel was begun. Carpenter was Charlie Harvey, with Roy Nicklen and Bert Staples as helpers. The post office for a time was located in the hotel, there was a small store, a lunch counter, dances were held and Wm. Boyle had Anglican Church services. You might call it a multi-purpose building as it was home for the Nicklens and many passing travellers.

Armley Hotel, 1926.

In May 1926, Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour came from Zenon Park to manage the hotel. They continued to live in Armley until 1928 when the business was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Kinnee for a time. In October, 1928, Mr. Joe Sorrell purchased the hotel. He, his wife and daughter Nettie, were noted for their clean rooms and excellent food. In 1935, the beer parlor was added to the hotel. An addition was built on the north side to house this enterprise. Rules and regulations dictated that it had to have a separate entrance and no door leading to living quarters. Beer came in kegs and was kept cool using ice. The 10¢ glass became a social event for many men. There was an official and grand opening and another new era had begun in Armley.

Sorrells stayed until 1939 when they sold to

Earl Herron. After a year, Harry Baser took over and stayed about five years when the J. Falconers purchased the business. An older couple, the Falconers put on a Christmas party for all the children in town each year. D. C. Cook and his brother-in-law, S. Koch were the next operators with S. Koch remaining for a time after D. Cook left. J. B. Treen spent a short time in the business and then in 1948, Alex Rospad bought the hotel and stayed for over 20 years. Alex made a home for several senior citizens who could not live alone, especially during winters. Frank Fazer, Robert Caskey and Mike (from CNR section) stayed at the hotel. Alex also did barbering in the front section of the hotel and handled groceries.

In 1970, after a vote, mixed drinking was allowed, so women could now accompany their husbands. In 1970 Harry Bourne bought the business, staying for four years before he disposed of it to Lois Charles and Jim York. Harry had a small trailer attached to the northside for a family area and the Yorks used this as well before it was sold and removed. Three years later the hotel was sold to Derek and Penny Hedin who still remain in Armley. They have included a salad bar and steak pit in their renovations. It is the one original building on main street where it was built some 62 years ago.

ELEVATORS

The settlers in the area had to haul their produce to Tisdale before 1921, and then to Ridgedale when the CNR was constructed that far. When word spread that the CPR would continue north to Nipawin, Saskatchewan Co-op Elevator Company immediately investigated the possibility of interesting enough people in shares to build an elevator in Armley. Construction began in 1924 and the first agent assigned was Bill Jones who originated in Portland and arrived in Armley with Bill Oliver. He was followed by Mr. Smithers and P. L. Bon Bernard. All of them used the elevator office for a home when they were employed there.

W. J. Anderson Elevator Company saw prospects for a profitable business, and in 1926 they too established an elevator on the CPR spur line. The first operator was Joe Quinn, followed by Bill Brown and Bert Baldwin.

Anderson Elevator and Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator at Armley, about 1929.

At this time the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased all the assets of the Co-op Elevator Company, and from that time on it went under the name of Pool. A few years later Federal Grain Company purchased the Anderson elevator and it continued under the Federal name until 1972.

The Pool had a capacity of 28,000 bushels. The first engine installed as the power supply was a Fairbanks "ZA" 15-horse power one cylinder motor, run by gas. It was started by flipping over one of the two fly wheels by hand. Very early in the history of the elevator an air dump was used. Horses would stand calmly in front of the wagon while the front wheels were being lifted to empty the grain from the wagon box. A manlift operated by a weight and rope could be found in the central area of the elevators. The operator could manipulate the ropes and pull himself to the upper parts of the elevator, enabling him to direct grain into various bins or to examine the operation. Many children found themselves "on top of the world" when they could persuade the agent to let them take the ride up the lift.

In 1935, a Hart Carter cleaner was installed in the Pool and a cleaner was added to the Federal as well. A Ruston "CPR", 18-horse power engine was installed in July, 1947. When larger quantities of grain were delivered to the elevators than could be shipped out by train, annexes were built at both elevators. In 1951-52 a semi-permanent structure with a capacity of 35,000 bushels was built at the Pool. Later, a second annex was added to the south side of the elevator. When trucks became larger, the scales had to be lengthened as well to accommodate weighing and dumping with ease. Grain was always bought by the bushel, but with the change to the metric system in 1978, scales, measures and prices had to be altered to conform.

The first delegate, as recorded by the Pool, was A. McConnell from Tisdale, while the committee chairman was F. White of Waterfield and the secretary was A. J. Smith, also of Waterfield.

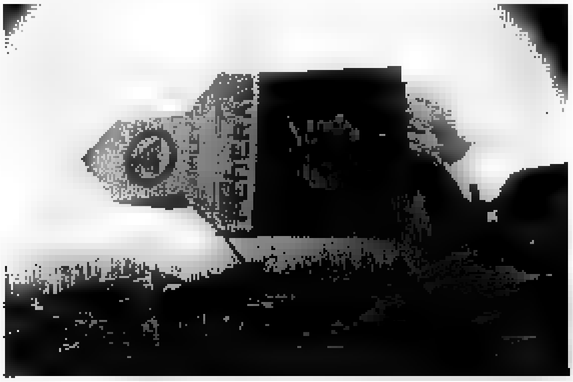
The committee continued over the years, dealing with community and agricultural matters until the elevators closed.

In the 60's, when the seasons had an over abundance of moisture, a grain dryer was set up at the Federal Elevator by Jim White. It provided a real service to many farmers who had not purchased a dryer of their own.

Throughout the years until the compulsory Wheat Board in 1943, the price was determined through the Winnipeg Commodity Exchange. This fluctuated daily with the lowest price being at harvest time when the supply was the greatest. The estimated average yearly price to farmers for wheat in Saskatchewan between 1911 and 1940 ranged from a high of $2.32 in 1919 to a low of 35¢ in 1932.

Handlings in the Armley Pool ranged from 198,000 bushels to 73,000 bushels. It was that year, July 31, that the Pool sold their elevator to the Federal Company and one operator handled both operations. Then March 16, 1972, the Wheat Pool purchased all Federal facilities in Saskatchewan and it changed names once more.

Larger trucks and improved roads enabled farmers to haul their grain greater distances and take advantage of the competitive weights and dockage in the larger centers. Less grain was handled at the local level, yet costs continued to rise, so on July 6, 1974 the company chose to discontinue the service to this community after 50 years of operation.



Demolition of Armley Elevators, May, 1981.

In May, 1981 the community were present in large numbers to witness the demolition of both structures. Dust, gathered over the years, rose in ominous clouds as they came crashing down and a distinguished landmark disappeared from the landscape.

Agents managing the business over the years at the Pool after the aforementioned names, were as follows: M. C. Wilson — Aug. 1, 1929 to March 7, 1935; D. M. Steinberg — March 7, 1935 to July 19, 1935; C. E. Ready — July 19, 1935 to Aug. 3, 1955; R. W. Anderson — Aug. 3, 1955 to July 31, 1959; William Gilbert — Aug. 1, 1959 to March 30, 1963; D. A. Green — March 30, 1963 to July 31, 1965; J. A. Twardzik — Aug. 1, 1965 to May 31, 1966; R. E. Mackie — June 1, 1966 to Oct. 18, 1966 and David Washburn — Oct. 18, 1966 to July 31, 1968.

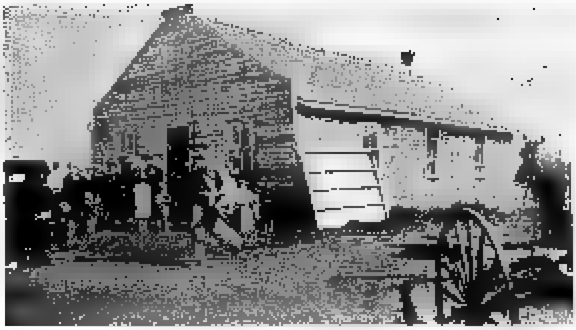
Sold to Federal. Agents at the Federal Elevators following those named were: Harry Trimble; Charlie Thomas — 1933 to 1937; Bill Harrower — 1937 to 1947; Alex Koroll — 1947 to 1955; Dave Harries — 1955 to 1959 and Herbert Alexander — 1959 to May 6, 1972. (Bought by Pool.) For the duration of the business under the Pool, the following agents only remained for short periods of time: Arthur Holmes, Lloyd Mardell, Sigurd Smith, Terrance Rorquist and Garry Ganton.

Cargil Elevator.

Early in 1980 construction was underway on Cargill elevator at Nicklen Siding. Cost of the structure was $1.2 million. It opened it's doors Nov. 21, 1980 with Neil Heatherington as manager. It is capable of loading cars at 400 tonnes (14,000 bushels) per hour. A fertilizer and merchandise warehouse on the site houses the farm supply inventory. In 1986, five stationary hopper bins were added with machinery for automatic blending of fertilizers and chemicals. In the first year of operation, 850,000 bushels of grain were handled.

ARMLEY COMMUNITY HALL

Soon after the hamlet was born, a Board of Trade was organized to administer to the needs of



Armley Hall, 1920's.

the community. There was a need for a building large enough to hold meetings, socials, dances or church. So it was that in 1926, under chief carpenter Charlie Harvey, construction began on the community hall, on the site where it still stands. It was a much smaller building than that which is there today and had a kitchen attached to the south end. Barrel heaters, using three foot lengths of wood, provided the heat and one was used at each end of the hall. The kitchen was equipped and heated with a wood burning cook stove. Plenty of cupboards and a counter top, with windows in a horizontal position above them, gave light in the work area. Insulation was not used in those years and the kitchen was very cold in winter. A necessary part of the project was the two double seater outdoor privies built adjacent to the building. Manlius School transferred their Christmas concerts to the hall and the Drama group put on plays as fund raisers. A temporary stage was set up, curtains hung and realistic rooms created. It would be removed when the performance was over to make more room for other events.

George Speedy put on shows for the public for many years. They were the old silent movies, all black and white, with the writing below the picture. He often had a comic section and the continuing serial brought patrons back regularly to see what happened to their favorite character. Because of fire regulations stating the use of a machine inside the hall was a hazard, a projection room was built on the northeast corner. His machine was run by a generator driven by a belt from the back wheel of his car that he would jack up. Many tricks were played on him by mischievous boys, full of ideas to create excitement. Some of his shows included Gracie Fields, Gene Autry or the Wild West type of entertainment. He travelled around the country in his Buick car putting on shows and often had dances following them. The Chisholm orchestra would provide the music.

Electricity came to the hamlet in the early 30's and the gas lamps used for lighting were exchanged for the more modern convenience.

About 1938 an addition was added to the south end of the hall to enlarge it and the kitchen was moved to the southeast corner. A pass through was made for serving lunches and a permanent stage was added.

1959 brought about the amalgamation of the Curling Club, Young Peoples Club and Board of Trade, forming the Community Club. Lorne McCullough was named President, Morgan Richards, Vice-President and Charles Morgan Jr., Secretary. Gordon Wallis was nominated as caretaker and was to receive $2 for each time he cleaned. They tried desperately to finance the building of a new hall but because of the cost, decided instead, to do renovations as needed. A coal and wood furnace was installed and placed at the north end, storing the coal in the former projection room. This arrangement lasted until 1962. The kitchen was cold and in need of repair and more room was needed in the main hall, so another addition was joined on the north end. It contained furnace and storage room, main entrance, kitchen and small ladies' room. The floor was improved, electric stove installed, cupboards and shelves built in the kitchen. The furnace was converted to oil in 1966.

In 1973, stacking chairs were purchased and the old original wooden benches were sold to Connaught Fair Board. By 1974, more renovations were in progress with ladies' and mens' washrooms and coat rooms being constructed, one on each side of a reduced size stage. New tables were built in 1981 and in 1983 a fan was installed to circulate the heat. Heritage year, 1985, saw a plaque placed in the hall in recognition of the special year and dedicated to all those who have made a significant contribution to the hall over the past 60 years. Now in 1986, Armley Hall is one of only two left in the Connaught RM. Over the years hundreds of dances, concerts, drama, masquerades, box and pie socials, funerals, weddings, showers, card games, poultry shows, fowl suppers, church services, teas and socials have been held. Meetings, suppers and teas are still enjoyed by people from a wide area who are able to use Armley Hall because volunteers care.

BANK OF MONTREAL

There were five established banks in Tisdale between 1918 and 1921. Mutual agreements were made between them that no new branch could be opened in the trading area for at least five years. Business prospects looked good in the Armley area and as well the RM of Connaught was urging the bank to open a branch closer to the centre of their jurisdiction. Reports sent to headquarters to substantiate a branch in Armley told of the farmers being for the most part English and Canadian, with some French speaking. They were presented as progressive, industrious and thrifty and many of them were original homesteaders of the land having been there for 15 or 20 years. At the expiration of the agreement, Pat Hunter, the Tisdale manager, along with Charles Morley, quickly made their way to Armley and erected a "Bank of Montreal" sign on the front of Vince Zoboski's store. Other banks went in different directions.

The sub-agency at Armley was established to serve, not only the area of Armley, but Pontrilas, Carrot River, Zenon Park, Arborfield and Leacross. It was never expected to develop as a permanent branch for most of its trade came from the east. They were obliged to deliver their grain to elevators at Armley which was the shortest distance for them to travel. The railway, even in 1926, was rumoured to be considering a line from Eldersley to Arborfield. Hence, it was reasonable, pending this railway completion, to establish a bank at Armley as a temporary measure. The bank in Tisdale had many customers in all of this north and east part of the district, and it was for the purpose of retaining these connections that the bank was established in Armley.

Mr. Charles Morley, with an assistant, opened the Armley sub-agency in September 1926 on a counter in the storage area at the rear of Zoboski's General Store. It operated Tuesday and Wednesday each week from this location until it was moved to the lumberyard office. The trip from Tisdale each week was made by car over winding dirt trails when they were passable, and winter travel was on a mixed train going to Nipawin. All the accounts and papers of customers from the area north and northeast of Tisdale were moved to Armley. Somehow, during the time of the move, a shortage of 1¢ appeared on the books and the teller, R. N. Hughes, was obliged to find it. After six weeks of checking, he found the mistake for which he was not responsible. Rules and regulations were set out that there were always to be two workers, the manager and a teller. They were equipped with a revolver for protection but always hoped they would never know if it operated. All money and important papers were carried in two locked suitcases. For the overnight stay, they had a room in the hotel and the locked suitcases were taken with them and carefully placed under the bed for safekeeping. One evening when things were very quiet, or could even be considered boring, C. Morley and R. N. (Casey) Hughes carrying the suitcases, walked north down the CPR tracks to spend the evening visiting at Walter Day's. Mr. Hughes had been an employee of the Bank of Montreal at the Tisdale branch for a year before being appointed teller in Armley. His salary was $450 per year, but being considered a senior staff member, the move to Armley advanced his salary to $500. Receiving expenses for travel and lodging, this seemed like a lucrative position. After packing and locking suitcases, they would travel to Tisdale where someone would meet them with the Rose Valley money and documents. They would exchange the cases and continue by train to Rose Valley where they would operate the sub-agency there in the same manner as Armley. The last day of their week was spent back in the Tisdale branch of the bank completing the transactions as taken place at the respective sub-agencies.

After a period of three weeks, Mr. Palmer's lumberyard office was erected and he allowed the Bank to use his office building free of rent for six months. Following that period there would be a charge of $15 per month. The building was of frame construction, well built and finished inside with plaster board and nicely decorated. Fixtures were supplied from Springside, of the Yorkton Branch, and met the requirements of a small country office. Counters, teller's cage with wicket, work and storage area were available and was an advantage. The back room was used as a bedroom where workers could stay overnight. Mr. Morley owned an Aladdin lamp and it was used in the office. A large cash and book safe was received from the Perdue Branch. It arrived by train and was skidded over from the station and set up in the office. It had two doors on the front and a lower compartment was equipped with a time clock. This could be set for up to 72 hours and could not be opened before the time had expired.

Business firms established in Armley were Anderson Grain Company; The Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Elevators Limited; V. F. Zoboski, F.

S. Morris and L. P. Hudon, general merchants; G. Nicklen, garage; W. Palmer, lumberyard; A. E. Nicklen, feed barn and William Arbour in the hotel.

The interest rates were 8% charged on loans and 3% was paid on the minimum monthly balance in the savings accounts. All cheques were required to have a 2¢ stamp on them. It was raised to 3¢ before the government was collecting enough money by other means to finance their departments and this practise was abandoned. There was a tremendous amount of grain hauled to Armley and the bank did a considerable business cashing cheques. With livestock and cream cheques as well, a healthy amount of money was handled by the agency. Every two weeks the ledgers had to be balanced and Mr. Hunter did not tolerate any discrepencies.

In December, 1926 it was decided to give six days a week service at Armley until Jan. 15, 1927. If prospects warranted this service, it would continue. So it was that May 16, 1927, Armley was made a self-accounting office.

Mr. Charles Morley remained as Accountant-in-Charge at Armley and moved into a house built by Charlie Harvey, eliminating all travel problems. Mr. Hughes then went to Rose Valley to work in that branch. A building to house the bank was erected on Main Street by Walter Palmer and rented to them. It was near to the office they had been using in the lumberyard. The safe was moved to the new building and the business flourished. Working at times with Mr. Morley were Paul Desaire, George Seville, Harry Miller, Percy Hemsworth and men by the name of Jones and Gamache.

After a valuable service, the Bank of Montreal in Armley was closed Aug. 31, 1931. Books and records were transferred to the Tisdale Branch. Deposits and approved advances were taken over by the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale. The safe was sold to a Ridgedale resident and part of the building became a barber shop operated by Amy Hanna.

ARMLEY CONSUMERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

In the late 20's a group of persons expressed the desire to form an association under the provisions of the Co-operative Act. The corporate name chosed was "Armley Consumers Co-operative Association, Limited" formed on April 8, 1929. The objective of the association was to establish and operate a business for procuring and selling supplies and rendering services of pecuniary value to consumers.

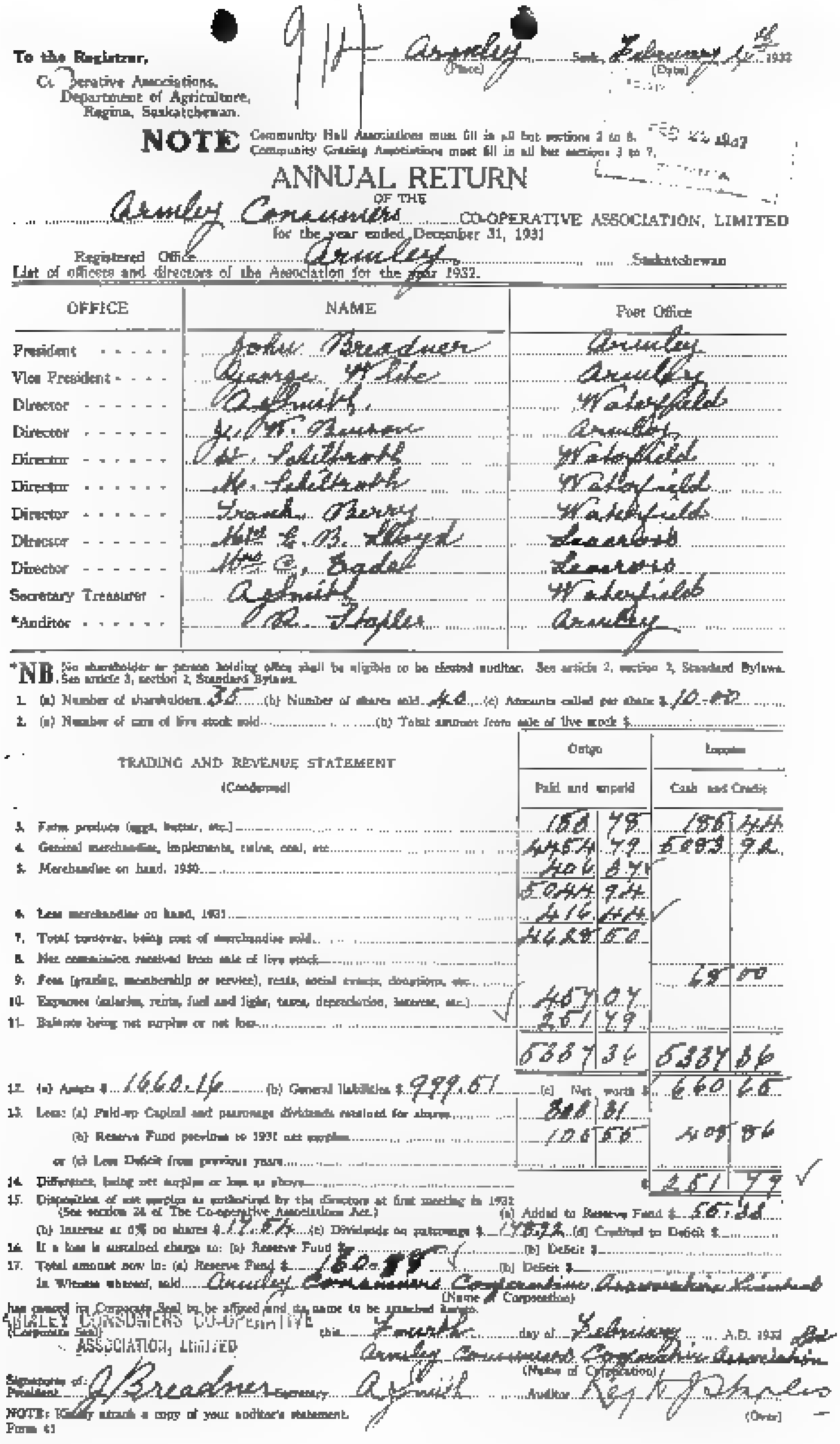
A building on Lot 4, Block 1 in Armley hamlet vacated by Charles Haas, was obtained for the business. It was on the spot where Gordon Wallis operated the Armley Post Office for a number of years. Directors were appointed to manage the affairs of the association until successors could be appointed under the bylaws set up. The capital stock was to consist of 400 shares at $25 each, though it would seem from available information that this number was never reached. The rate of dividend on stock was limited to 6+. There were two employees receiving a total of $330 in wages.

The Consumers Co-operative was short lived and was dissolved Oct. 10, 1933 in accordance with the Co-operative Act.

ARMLEY CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

In 1943, the community found themselves in the indisputable position of losing the only operating general store in the hamlet. Banding together they held meetings and decided to form a Co-operative to buy the store and keep it open to serve the approximately 90 square mile trading area. This was comprised of 110 farmers with an estimated 350 population. Three meetings were held with an average of 60 attending. At that time, a permit was required from the "Wartime Prices and Trade Board". As well, about the only way of establishing a new retail outlet, was through the purchase of another trading business already in operation. This coincided with their plans and an application to form a Co-op Assn. was completed and forwarded to the proper authorities in Regina. It was incorporated Sept.

Co-op Store, 1944.



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To the Registrar,
Co-operative Associations,
Department of Agriculture,
Regina, Saskatchewan.

Armley (Place) Sask. February 4th 1932 (Date)

FEB 22 1932

NOTE Community Hall Associations must fill in all but sections 2 to 8.
Community Grazing Associations must fill in all but sections 3 to 7.

ANNUAL RETURN

OF THE

Armley Consumers CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED

for the year ended December 31, 1931

Registered Office Armley Saskatchewan

List of officers and directors of the Association for the year 1932.

OFFICE	NAME	Post Office
President	John Breadner	Armley
Vice President	George White	Armley
Director	A. Smith	Waterfield
Director	J. W. Burrow	Armley
Director	W. Schilbroth	Waterfield
Director	M. Schilbroth	Waterfield
Director	Frank Berry	Waterfield
Director	Mrs. C. B. Lloyd	Leacross
Director	Mrs. C. Egdal	Leacross
Secretary Treasurer	A. Smith	Waterfield
*Auditor	R. Staples	Armley

*NB. No shareholder or person holding office shall be eligible to be elected auditor. See article 2, section 3, Standard Bylaws. See article 3, section 2, Standard Bylaws.

1. (a) Number of shareholders 35 (b) Number of shares sold 40 (c) Amounts called per share $ 10.00
2. (a) Number of cars of live stock sold (b) Total amount from sale of live stock $

TRADING AND REVENUE STATEMENT (Condensed)	Outgo Paid and unpaid		Income Cash and Credit	
3. Farm produce (eggs, butter, etc.)	158	75	156	44
4. General merchandise, implements, twine, coal, etc.	4454	79	5093	92
5. Merchandise on hand, 1930	406	87		
	5044	94		
6. Less merchandise on hand, 1931	416	44		
7. Total turnover, being cost of merchandise sold	4628	50		
8. Net commission received from sale of live stock				
9. Fees (grazing, membership or service), rents, social events, donations, etc.			48	00
10. Expenses (salaries, rents, fuel and light, taxes, depreciation, interest, etc.)	457	07		
11. Balance being net surplus or net loss	251	79		
	5387	36	5387	36

12. (a) Assets $ 1660.16 (b) General liabilities $ 999.51 (c) Net worth $ 660 | 65
13. Less: (a) Paid-up Capital and patronage dividends retained for shares 283 | 31
(b) Reserve Fund previous to 1931 net surplus 126 | 55 — 409 | 86
or (c) Less Deficit from previous years
14. Difference, being net surplus or loss as above $ 251 | 79 ✓
15. Disposition of net surplus as authorized by the directors at first meeting in 1932 (See section 24 of The Co-operative Associations Act.) (a) Added to Reserve Fund $ 55.33
(b) Interest at 6% on shares $ 17.54 (c) Dividends on patronage $ 178.92 (d) Credited to Deficit $
16. If a loss is sustained charge to: (a) Reserve Fund $ (b) Deficit $
17. Total amount now in: (a) Reserve Fund $ 180.88 (b) Deficit $

In Witness whereof, said Armley Consumers Co-operative Association Limited (Name of Corporation) has caused its Corporate Seal to be affixed and its name to be attached hereto.

ARMLEY CONSUMERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED (Corporate Seal)

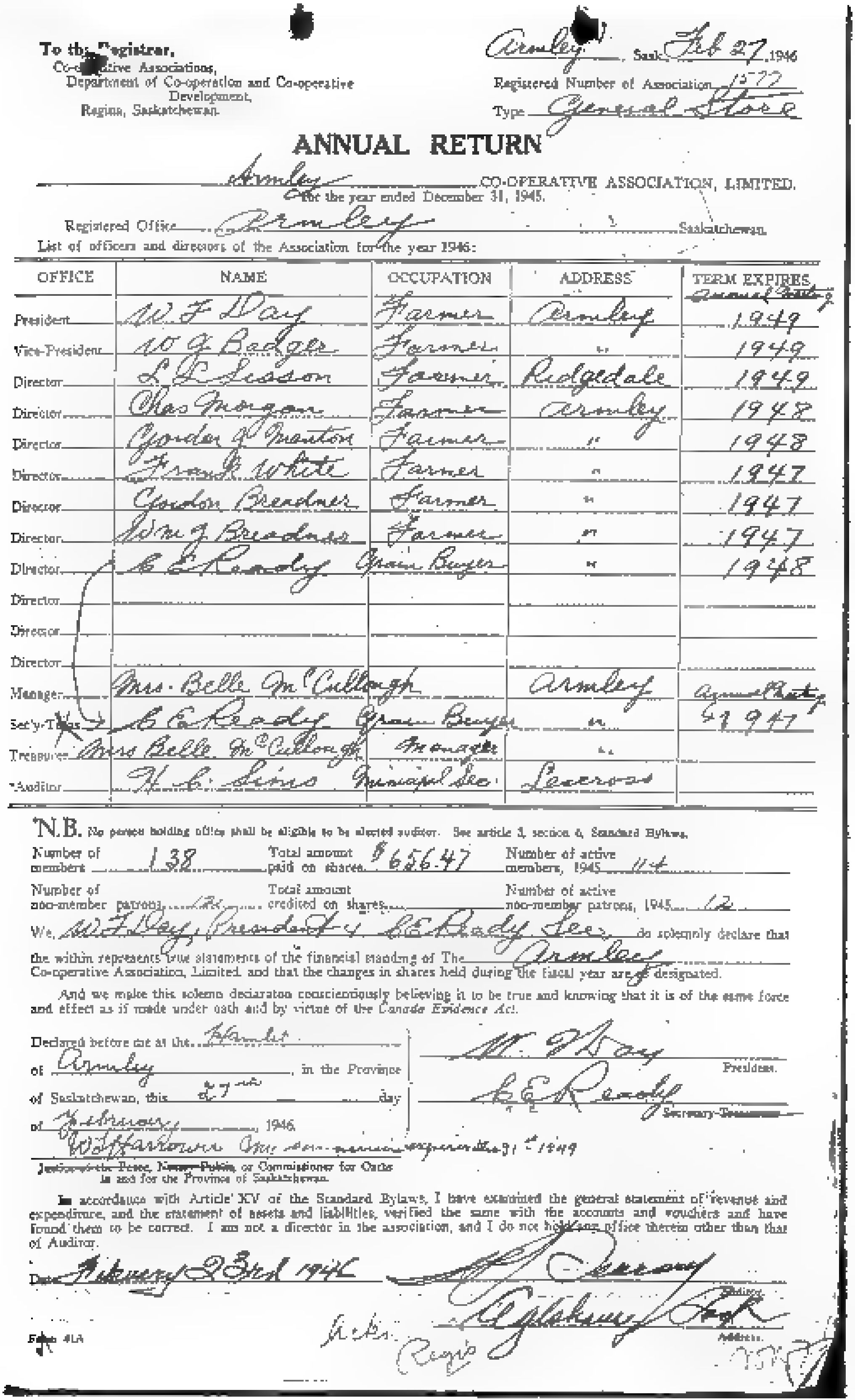
this Fourth day of February A.D. 1932

Armley Consumers Co-operative Association (Name of Corporation)

Signatures of: President J. Breadner Secretary A. Smith Auditor Reg. R. J. Staples

NOTE: Kindly attach a copy of your auditor's statement.
Form 41 (Over)

Armley Consumers' Co-op.



To the Registrar,
Co-operative Associations,
Department of Co-operation and Co-operative Development,
Regina, Saskatchewan.

Armley, Sask. Feb 27, 1946
Registered Number of Association 1577
Type General Store

ANNUAL RETURN

Armley CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED.
For the year ended December 31, 1945.

Registered Office Armley, Saskatchewan.

List of officers and directors of the Association for the year 1946:

OFFICE	NAME	OCCUPATION	ADDRESS	TERM EXPIRES Annual Meeting
President	W F Day	Farmer	Armley	1949
Vice-President	W G Badger	Farmer	"	1949
Director	L L Sisson	Farmer	Ridgedale	1949
Director	Chas Morgan	Farmer	Armley	1948
Director	Gordon J Marston	Farmer	"	1948
Director	Frank White	Farmer	"	1947
Director	Gordon Breadner	Farmer	"	1947
Director	Wm J Breadner	Farmer	"	1947
Director	L E Ready	Grain Buyer	"	1948
Director				
Director				
Director				
Manager	Mrs. Belle McCullough		Armley	Annual Meeting
Sec'y-~~Treas~~	L E Ready	Grain Buyer	"	1947
Treasurer	Mrs Belle McCullough	Manager	"	
Auditor	H. G. Sims	Municipal Sec.	Leacross	

N.B. No person holding office shall be eligible to be elected auditor. See article 3, section 6, Standard Bylaws.

Number of members 138
Total amount paid on shares $656.47
Number of active members, 1945 114
Number of non-member patrons Nil
Total amount credited on shares
Number of active non-member patrons, 1945 12

We, W F Day, President & L E Ready, Sec. do solemnly declare that the within represents true statements of the financial standing of The Armley Co-operative Association, Limited, and that the changes in shares held during the fiscal year are as designated.

And we make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the *Canada Evidence Act*.

Declared before me at the Hamlet
of Armley, in the Province
of Saskatchewan, this 27th day
of February, 1946.

W. J. Harrison Com. expires Dec 31st 1949

~~Justice of the Peace, Notary Public,~~ or Commissioner for Oaths in and for the Province of Saskatchewan.

W. F. Day
President.

L E Ready
Secretary-~~Treasurer~~

In accordance with Article XV of the Standard Bylaws, I have examined the general statement of revenue and expenditure, and the statement of assets and liabilities, verified the same with the accounts and vouchers and have found them to be correct. I am not a director in the association, and I do not hold any office therein other than that of Auditor.

Date February 23rd 1946

Auditor.

Address.

Acks. Regis

Form 41A

Armley Co-op Association.

20, 1943 with its objective being "purchasing, selling, exchanging and dealing in goods, wares and merchandise". Shares of $5 each were sold with a limit of 10 shares per person. By Dec. 31, 1943, there was a total of 96 active members and $1590 paid on shares.

The first president was Walter Day and Belle McCullough was engaged as manager. It was a thriving business for nearly 13 years, handling groceries, dry goods, hardware, flour and feeds, coal and twine. There was also a gas pump just outside the front door. Memberships rose to a high of 189 in 1955 but less were active due to a decline in rural population and the easy accessability to larger centres. Inactive members requested payment of their equities and the financial position of the association would not permit this to be done. As a result, a properly called meeting of the members voted on April 11, 1956 to amalgamate with the Tisdale Co-operative Association. The resolution was registered with the registrar on April 27, 1956 and the Tisdale Co-op agreed to accept all the assets and to assume all liabilities of the Armley Co-op Assn. Gordon Manton and George Breadner were appointed to the Tisdale Board of Directors as representatives from Armley.

During the years the association had been in existence, total sales amounted to $522,509 with a total savings of $19,261. Some of the managers were Belle McCullough, Don Bethune, W. J. Gray, Sam Green, Ralph Craig and Abe Friesen.

The Co-op store began in Armley in 1943 and in the following years a group of women interested in Co-operative principles were formed. They were known as the **Ladies' Co-op Guild.** A provincial organization supplied educational materials and programs.

They sponsored community activities, raising funds to send youth to Co-op schools.

Ladies remembered as being active were Belle and Lucille McCullough, Marguerite Breadner, Estella Day, Flora Bethune, Gertrude Badger, Ethel Hayward, Olive and Jean Wallis, Janet Jones and Caroline Ready.

When membership declined and amalgamation took place, the group disbanded.

PUFFED WHEAT FACTORY

In the late 30's, Frank Kasun, a man with an innovative mind, was operating a general store on the Armley main street. On an impulse, he made a decision to start a Puffed Wheat Factory in the old two storey cottage roof home once occupied by the Murray Wilson and Jake Wassill families. Walter Spilski, a skilled blacksmith in town, was engaged to manufacture a tank, otherwise known as a gun, with a pressure gauge suitable for the operation. Made of heavy metal, the oblong or tear-drop shaped gun had a flat end to accommodate a tightly sealed door. When heat was applied, the pressure in the gun could be raised, sufficiently to puff the wheat. This first gun was not considered safe when it was discovered the door seal inferior and the metal too light. Frank was able to get a second one made in Saskatoon at John East Ironworks. Bill Oliver made the necessary renovations to the building and Bruce Pomeroy who did a good deal of the constructing, was hired to oversee the operation. The machine was bolted solidly to the upper floor close to the stairwell. A metal shoot was placed on the stairs leading to the holding bin at the bottom. Durham wheat was obtained from Runciman. A quantity of wheat with a measure of water was placed in the gun, the door tightly closed and the heat was applied. As the pressure in the gun rose to maximum, the wheat would swell in readiness for its escape. At the appointed time, the gun was aimed down the stairs, the door manually tripped, and with an emphatic boom resembling a small explosion, the puffed wheat landed forcefully in the bin on the lower floor. The next step was packaging it into bushel size bags to be delivered to the general stores in the surrounding districts. Frank employed Walter Bensen to make the deliveries, selling it for 25¢ or 35¢ per bag.

There was no recipe for a successful business. It was simply an experiment, perfected by trial and error and was not without its problems. If the pressure was too low when the load was emptied, the kernels did not pop. If the heat was excessive, the smell of burnt grain permeated the air and the unsightly black kernels found their way in to the holding bin.

Occasionally a few wild oats would find their way into the popping machine and thence into the bags ready for sale. If it was noticed in time, it would be retrieved before ending up well chewed and deposited on the side of a plate. The repeated explosions blew out many of the windows and left walls and partitions not always united.

A story is told of the testing of the machine before it was put into use. The factory was a major attraction and numerous curious people watched its progress. Knowing it could be a risky plan to have such an audience, a sign was posted

declaring the site off limits to visitors, it being testing day. Bill Oliver was asked to render this service, being told to trip the door when the desired pressure was reached. After what seemed like an endless time, Joe Sorrell, fearing for Bill's safety, decided to investigate. He approached the building and opened the door. At the exact same time, Bill tripped the machines door and the ensuing concussion forced the house door to slam shut, sending Joe flying backwards into a snow bank. Finding himself in this awkward position, he hastily picked himself up and made his way home. In the escapade, Joe's pipe was lost in the snow but the tell-tale item was recovered and Bill returned it to him a day later.

It was an expensive adventure and was hampered by the fact that several other enterprising entrepreneurs followed his lead and established a business of their own. Frank then diversified his operation to include a sweetened confection utilizing the puffed wheat. It was packaged in small cellophane bags and distributed along with the puffed wheat. With the inclusion of the sweetened product, a portion of the initial cost of the factory was recovered. It is said Walter Bensen had reported good sales reaching as high as $16 in one days trip. Larger companies began to infringe on the private business ventures. Their more efficient machines made prices too competitive and it brought about the closure of the Armley Puffed Wheat Factory.

YOUR NAME

It came from your father,
It was all he had to give,
So it's yours to use and cherish,
As long as you may live.

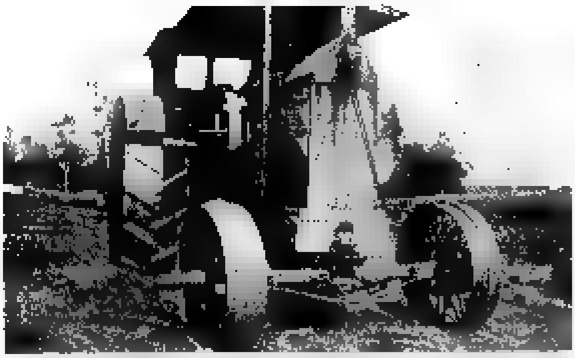
If you lose the watch he gave you
It can always be replaced,
But a black mark on your name, son,
Can never be erased.

It was clean the day you took it,
And a worthy name to bear,
When I got it from my father,
There was no dishonor there.

So make sure you guard it wisely —
After all is said and done,
You'll be glad the name is spotless
When you give it to your son.

MAKING FRIENDS

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered and nobody helped us along
If each, every minute looked after himself
And the good things all went to the strong
If nobody cared just a little for you and nobody thought about, me
And we stood all alone in the battle of life,
what a dreary old world this would be.
Oh if I were as rich as the richest on earth and strong as the strongest that lives
yet never we knew the delights and the charm
Of the smile which the other man gives
If kindness were never a part of our lives
Though we owned all the land we could see
And friendship meant nothing at all to us here
What a dreary old world this would be.
Life is as sweet as the friends we have made
And the things which in common we share
We want to live on not because of ourselves
But because of the people who care
It's the giving and doing for somebody else
On that all life's splendor depends
And the joy of the world when you've summed it all up
Is found in the making of friends.



Early tractor.

Early transportation.

A Farmer is a Man Who:

— Can tear apart a tractor and put it back together without looking at the manual but can't fix a toaster without having 27 parts left over.

— Can remember the day he bought his favorite cow, and every calf she's ever had but can't remember his wife's birthday.

— Can follow the most intricate set of directions to an equipment sale but can't find his way to the laundry basket.

— Will spend an hour swatting every fly in his tractor cab but can't find the time to haul the window screens down from the rafters in the shop.

— Can spot a coyote in his pasture at two miles but can't see the garbage bag sitting beside the back door.

— Will spend hours playing football with the kids in a muddy yard but mysteriously vanishes at bath time.

— Hasn't got the time to fill out the calf book for four days and then expects his wife to have all the paperwork up to date.

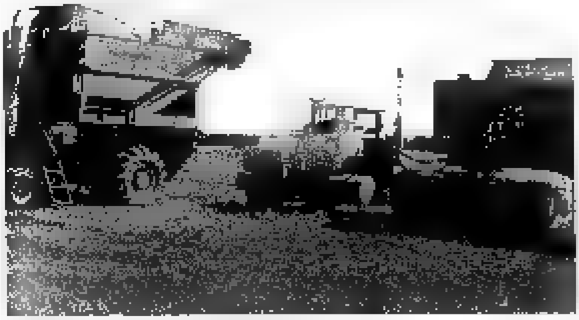
— Hears his wife mention fertilizing the lawn so he backs the tractor and spreader into the yard and gives it a shot on the way to the field.

— Complains that his wife can't drive the tractor in a straight line then takes the mirror off the truck backing alongside the hay stack.

— Insists that his truck be refuelled every time it's used but always brings his wife's car home with an empty tank.

— Volunteers his wife to help on a phoning committee the day she has a bake sale at the church, a PTA meeting and two kids down with the flu.

— But we still love them.



Field Queen and truck belonging [illegible] alfalfa dehydrating plant.

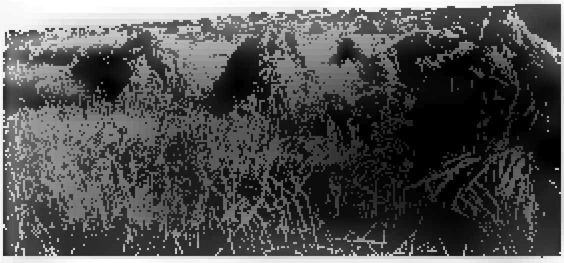
Alfalfa dehydrating plant.

Agriculture

Our forefathers began clearing the land with the axe and grub hoe. They had courage, determination and ingenuity. They were at the mercy of the weather, fluctuating prices and often had very little money. Some were forced to leave the land but many stayed. Now, in the 80's, farmers are in a cost, price squeeze. Though we don't have the hard physical work of our forefathers, mental stress levels are very high. However, now as in years past, farmers look forward with optimism. After all this is "next year country".

To those who came before us we pay tribute. Thank you, you laid the foundation well.

Ploughing match held in conjunction with Connaught Fair. L to R: C. E. Wegmiller, Daddy Hall, Fred Dance.

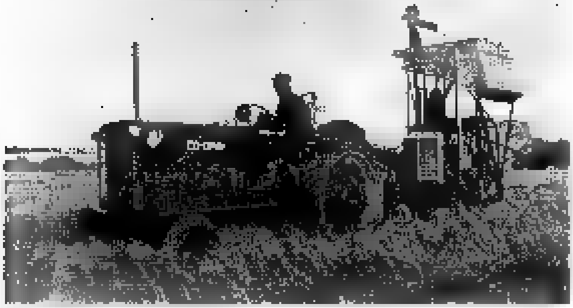


Stooks on C. Morgan farm.

Load of hay.

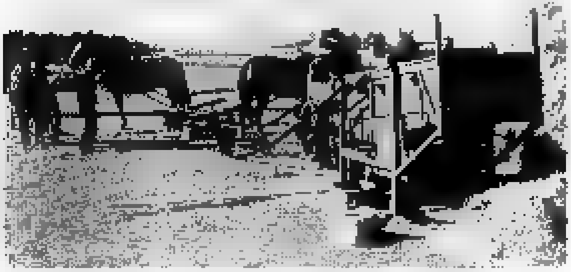
James Caskey breaking land.

Cutting grain with three oxen on binder, 1912.



Melvin Randall combining, 1942.

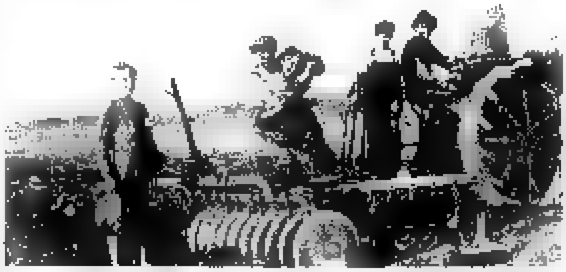
Stack threshing oats on J. Caskey farm, 1956.



Horse driven threshing machine.

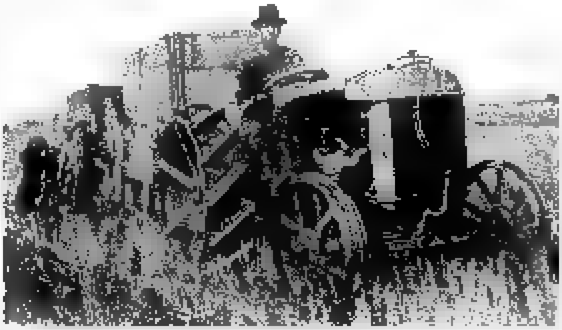
Breaking on J. Caskey farm, David on Ken White's outfit.

Jim Swanson harrowing.

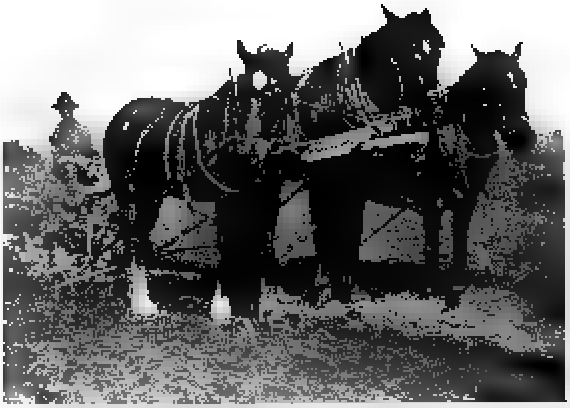


Early tractor and disk.

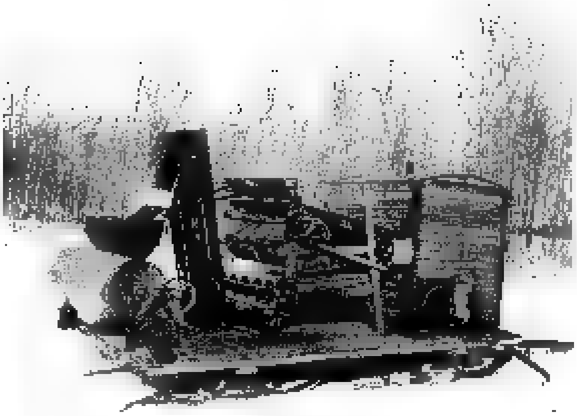
Seeding on the Wrigley farm.



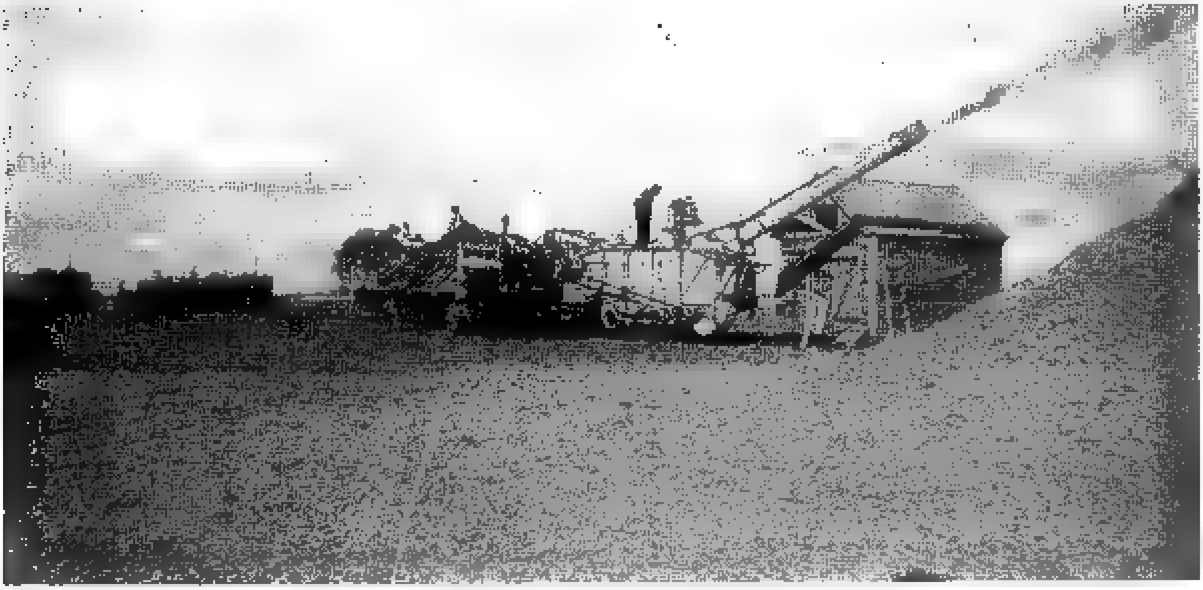
Clare Kendrick hauling grain, Elda and Sterling beside wagon.



Three horses on sulky plow at Allchin farm.

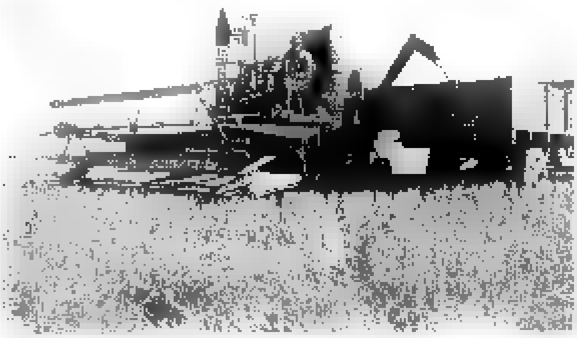


John Hayward's portable grain cleaner.



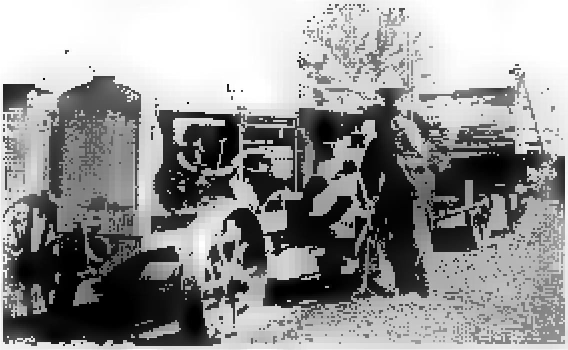
Threshing at Wm. Boxall's in 1939.

Steam engine and two breaking plows. L to R: Angus Phoenix, Arnold Clayton, Harold Marsonette, Walter Clayton, Paul Schwager, George Clayton on water wagon, 1936.

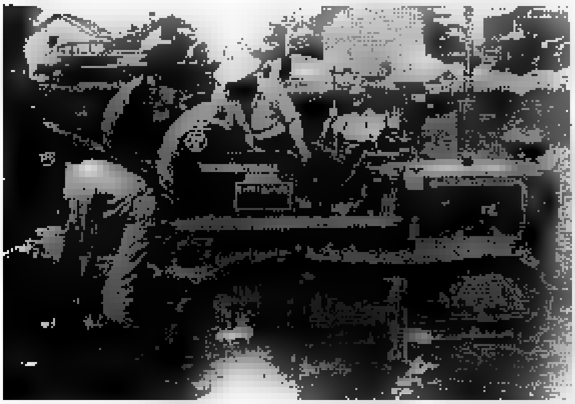


Bert Staples on 21 Massey Combine in 1944.

Breaking with four horses and 20–inch plow on John Hayward Sr. farm.



Roy Harrower's tractor and wagon, 1938.

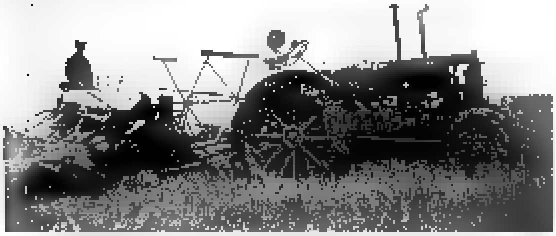


Bill Breadner on cat, Aubrey Lloyd on tractor, others unknown.

Earl Reid combining in 1959.

Rounding up the harvest at Vern Harrower's.

Four horses on binder.

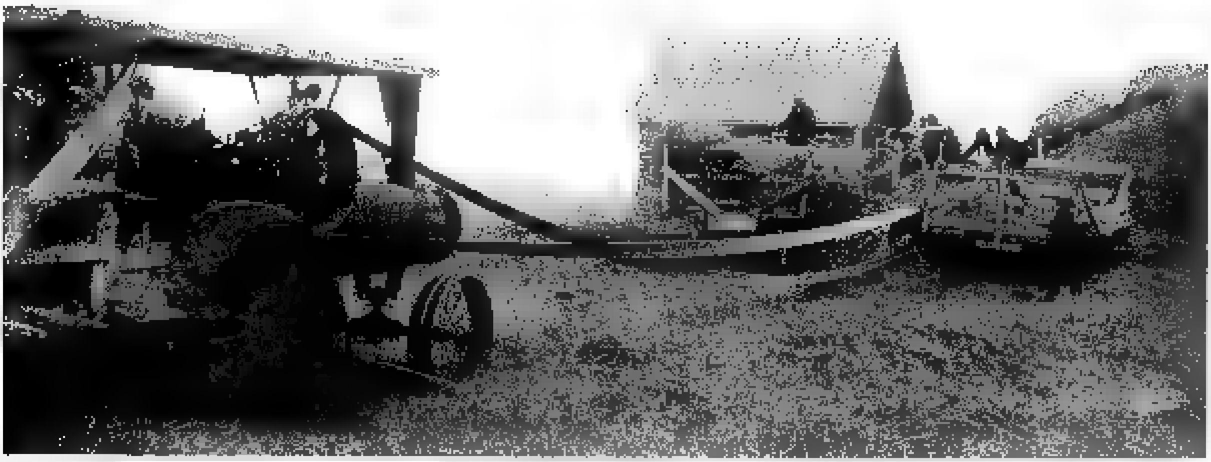


Doris Morgan on tractor, Mr. Morgan on binder.

Russell Burns swathing Flax.

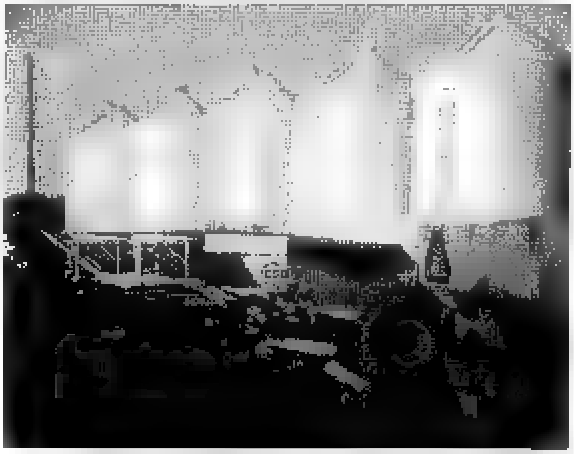
Bill Cove on cable weeder.

Wood sawing at VanBlaricum's.

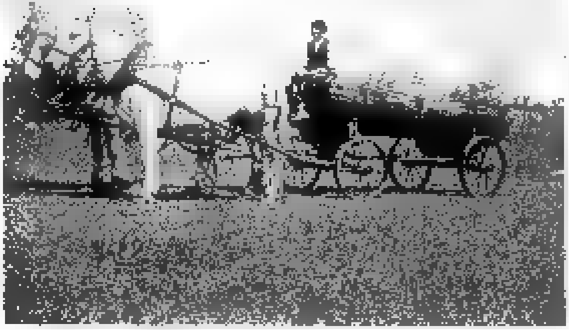


Claytons threshing with steam power in the 30's.

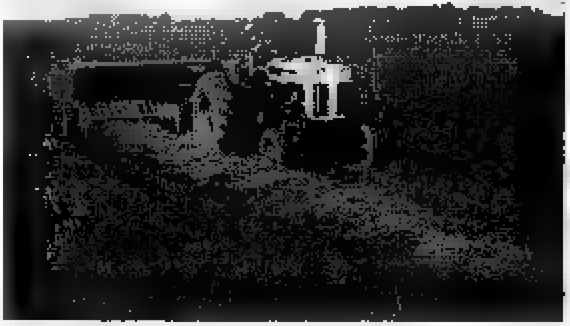
Melting snow.



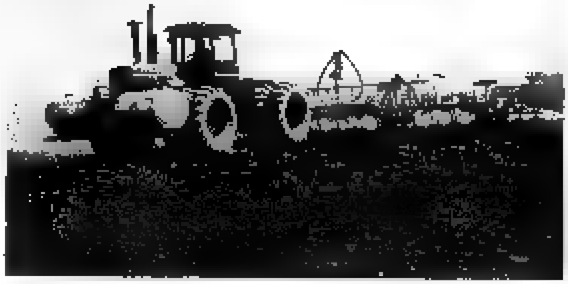
Schiltroth Enterprizes fertilizer loading system, 1981.



Jim Rowell hauling water.

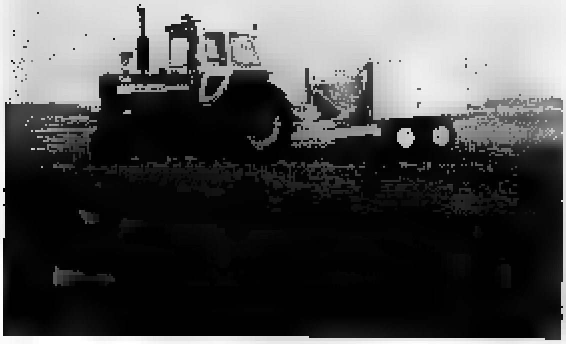


Glenn baling hay on the Swanson farm.

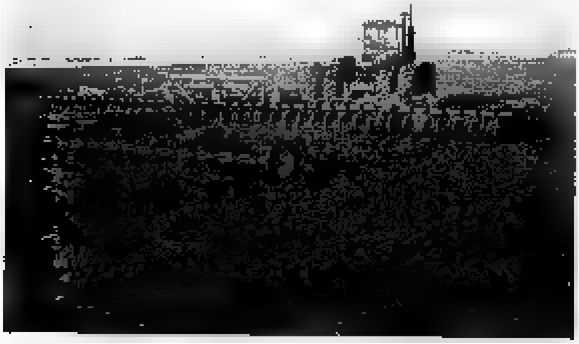


Applying Anhydrous fertilizer.

Kelvin Manlon seeding with discers.



Don Moffatt spreading dry fertilizer.

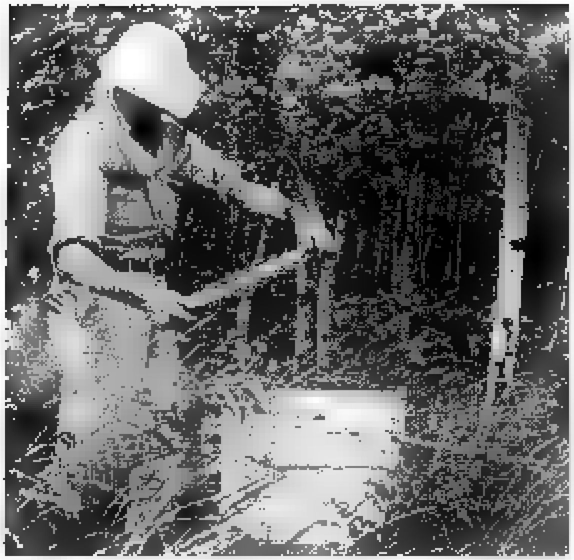


Making a wide sweep.

Bruce Bird weed spraying with spray coupe.

Baling with round baler on Boxall farm.

Ed Moffat milking.

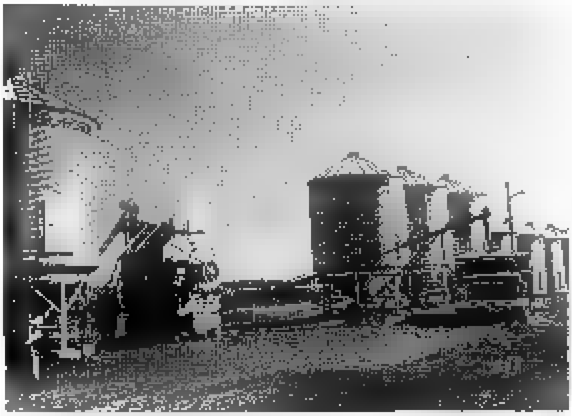


George McMartin inspecting bees, 1954.

Bill Marshall's bee yard.

Charlie Morgan sawing ice. Graham Paige car in background.

Ice cutting by hand.



Harry McCorriston's fully automated grain drying system.

First semi load of honey from Frank Pearse Honey Farm, 1953.

Aerial spraying.

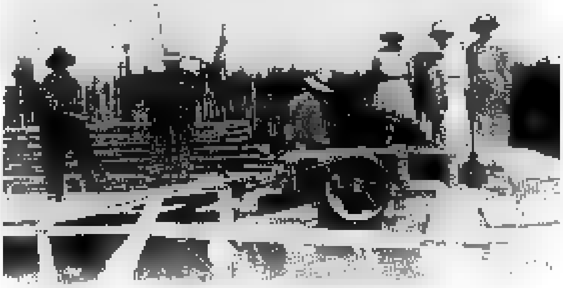
Jack Harrower splitting wood, Jim Cox on left.

Wood sawing. L to R: Bill White, John Hainstock, Billy Brace, Henry Hainstock, Garner Bensen, Ed Clay.

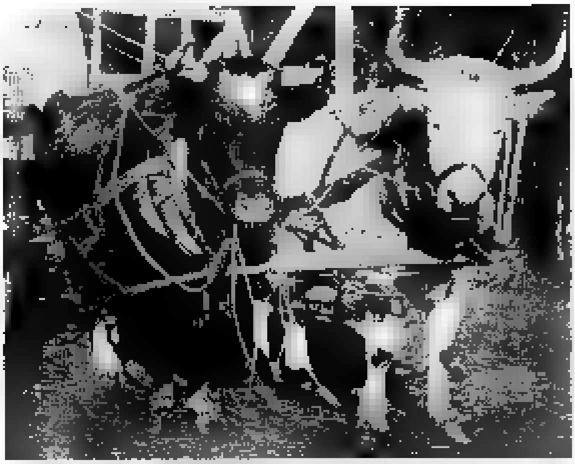
Wood hauling.

Gordon and Bill Manton's local sawmill.

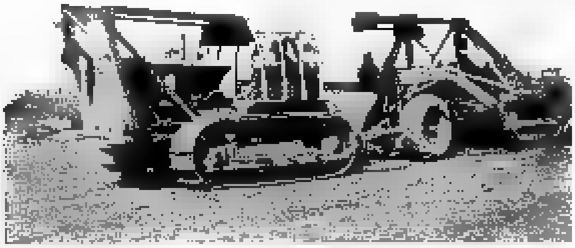
Richard Manton's brick house.



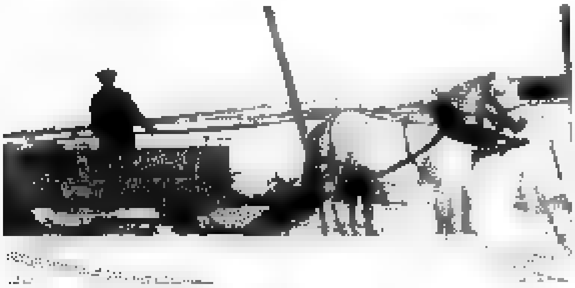
Hunt Brothers' saw mill, Tom Hunt sharpening saw.



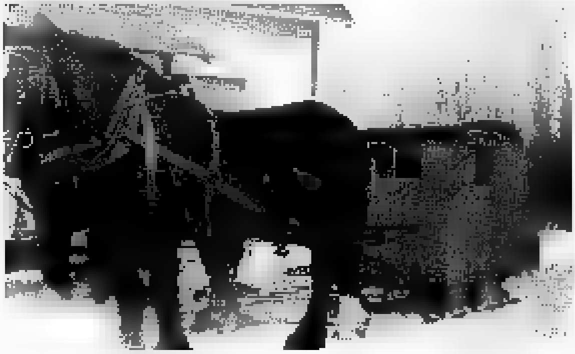
Billy McIntyre's oxen.



Bill Parcher digging Charlie Morgan's pond.



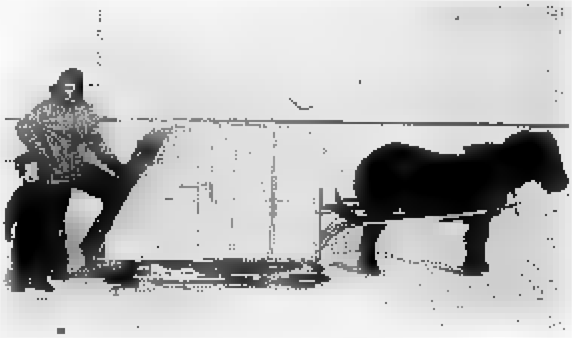
Sam Porter and his team.



Bob Wallis going [illegible] meet the mail at CNR siding, 1943.

Walter Clayton outfit, 1946.

Edwin Allchin's cutter.



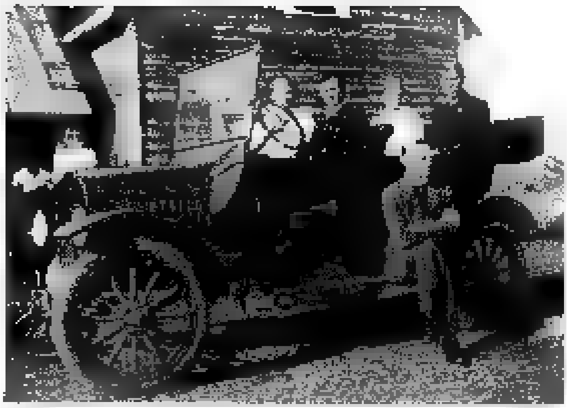
Darril White and Merll Nakonechny.

Toboggan ride. L to [illegible]: Audrey Shields, Darlene Walecke, Shirley Shields, Bernice Walecke, Ronald Shields, early 40's.

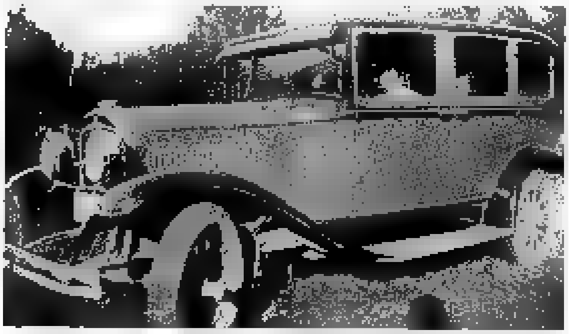
Jones family in 1928 truck.

Grandma Craig, Marjorie, Bill, Lizzie and Hilda Whitley.

William James Manton family.

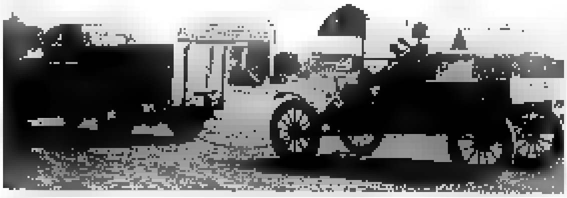


Ethel and James Caskey, front seat, Marjorie Allchin and Frank White, Rev. Broughton on running board.



Kathryn Aten, 1928.

Roy Nicklen's 1928 GMC truck.

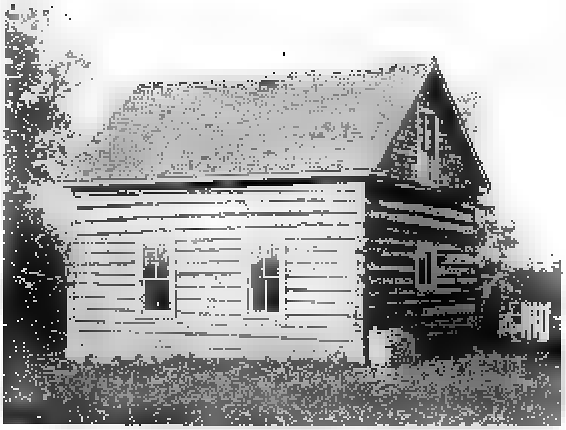


Model T Ford in tow, [illegible]. VanBlaricum.

Mr. Morgan in 1938 Chev. Standing L to R: Charlie, Clara and Mrs. Morgan.

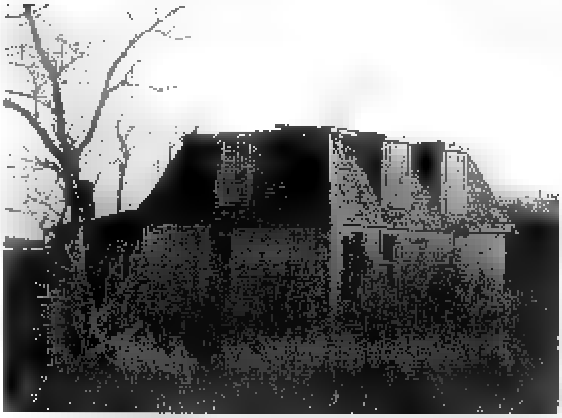
1928 Model A car owned by William Boxall.

South of Silver Stream road, 1959.

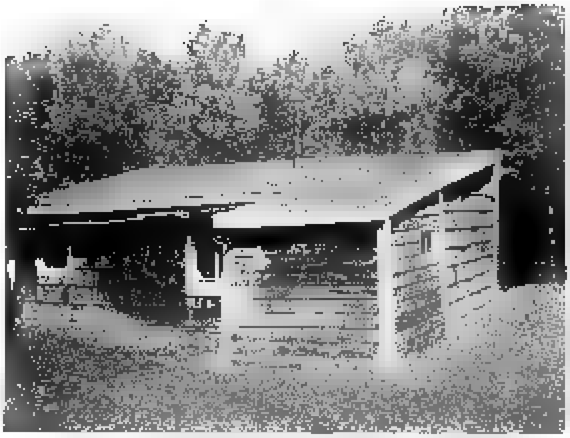


Homestead home of R. J. (Daddy) Hall, NW 14–47–14, housed homesteaders before their own homes were built. The house still stands on Norm Pearse's farm.

Charlie Morgan Sr., early 20's.

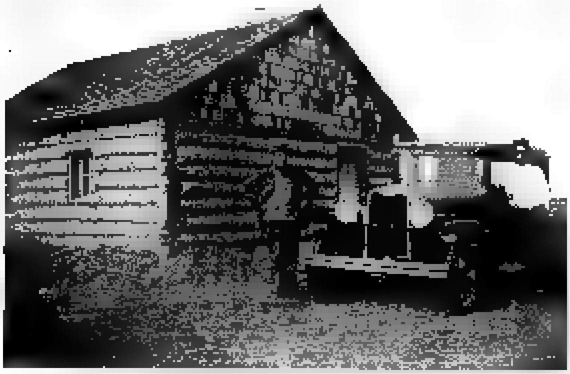


Perkin Store and Post Office (1916–30) served the area. Other stores were Turner's (1915–25), Smith's (late 30's–mid 40's). They provided necessities for our pioneers.



Pioneer home of R. D. Caskey, NE 5–48–14–W2, taken in 1953.

Old farm home of Ned and Maggie Pearse, 1919.



Homestead shack, Al and Ken Ramsden.

Roy Nicklen feeding pigs around 1913.

Edwin Allchin and his father, Arthur.

Honey Production

Beekeepers have been in the area for many years with Frank Pearse and Roy Duff, the first ones.

Packages of bees were first sent up from California on the train. There was some wintering done then in single box hives in root cellars. After the beekeeper put the hives in there, it was mainly left up to Mother Nature to see whether they made it through the winter. In later years the beekeeper himself would take a truck to California or Texas and bring back his own bees. The yearly trip to California is still made but is now mainly for about half the operation or to compensate for loss in wintering, which is done outdoors as well as indoors. The two box hives are fed a sugar syrup in the fall, wrapped in fiberglass insulation or stored in an insulated building which is heated and ventilated with fans.

In the early years clover and wild flowers were

the main source of nectar for honey. Now there are many floral sources, rapeseed, clover and alfalfa in the hot weather. Bees only work when the sun shines. Bears and skunks can cause great havoc in a bee yard.

Many things have changed since the early days but the basics remain the same and it is still a sweet business.

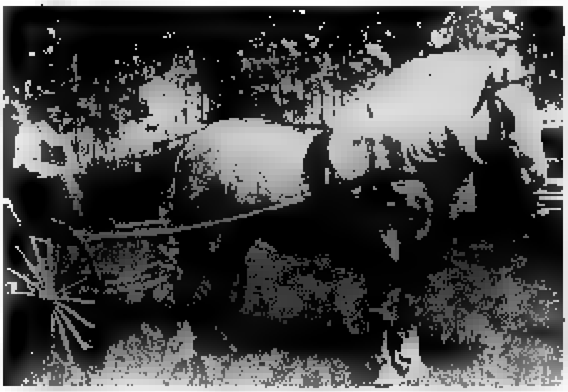
Another kind of bee in the area is the leaf cutter which is used to pollinate alfalfa being grown for seed.

HOMESTEADERS

Note: information about these pioneers found in the archives.

Abbott: Arthur J.
Abbott: Ernest L.
Albert: Conrad
Alexander: Arthur K.
Alexander: Hearne J.
Alexander: Kelso
Asten: Thomas R.
Atkinson: Thomas W.
Bates: Walter Henry
Bassingthwaite: Peter
Bailey: Joseph
Bell: William Archibald
Bishop: Joseph
Burmeister: Carl
Burmeister: Max
Burmeister: Richard
Boswell: Alf
Boswell: James
Carine: Mrs. Margaret
Carine: William Henry
Collaghan: Timothy D.
Conor: Ward L.
Coopstick: Samuel
Curphey: Gerald E.
Cutliffe: Edmund P.
Dahl: John
Dance: Edward
Davies: Richard
Day: Joe
Day: Robert
Dean: Alfred
Demal: Henry
Demuth: Albert
Dodd: William
Dorrington: Arthur Albert
Duncan: William George
Dykeman: Gerard
Eastman: Gordon Carson
Farr: Stewart
Fincher: William Thomas
Finder: Herman Charles
Fullerton: Robert W.
George: Milton
Glendenning: Sidney George
Goodall: John
Gordon: Robert A.
Green: Ernest Arthur
Halford: Albert E.
Haveland: Albert
Hill: George B.
Hill: Lloyd Irvin
Hill: William [illegible].
Holland: Arthur George
Homer: Walter Henry
Horner: Edwin
Humphrey: Thomas
Irving: Henry A.
Irving: Neil
James: Hirman
Johnson: Alexander Victor
Jones: Edward
Jones: Hedley Victor
Jones: James Reginald
King: Thomas Frederick
King: James Albert
Kruchowski: Max
Lagasse: Fred
Landells: Charles
Logan: Arthur Lawson
Lee: John
Little: Hugh Wendham
Lombard: Marie E. A.
Manning: Arthur John
Mansley: Arthur
Mansley: Stephen
McCabe: Joseph R.
McColl: Allen McDougall
McDougall: William Francis
McDowell: Arthur T.
McDowell: John A. E.
McFarlane: G. W.
Meredith: Robert Fitz
Miljure: George
Miller: Eugene
Minniken: Sidney J.
Mold: John W.
Morrell: James
Moore: William M.
Morgan: John H.
Mould: Stanley J.
Neiderhouser: Henry T.
O'Connor: Voyle
O'Hara: Robert
Orton: Frank
Parker: John
Paterson: Charles
Paulson: Ernest J.
Peter: William C.
Phair: Alexander Hamilton
Randall: Albert E.
Ravenor: Arthur
Ray: Francis
Richmond: John
Ross: Alfred
Russell: Mrs. W.
Rutledge: Earle
Salberg: Edwin
Saunder: [illegible]. Henry and Marie
Schamehorn: George
Schamehorn: Nathan
Schildrode: Christopher
Schmidt: Peter F.
Seekins: James Thomas
Shawl: Samuel W.
Shoopman: Earl
Small: J. W.
Smith: Aubrey L.
Smith: Edgar Leslie
Smith: Rutherford B.
Smith: William
Soeby: John Micheal
Sparks: Clyde R.
Spooner: Frank
Steele: Robert
Sylvester: George
Taylor: Thomas
Timmons: Samuel
Todd: James
Triffe: Edward Allison
Triffe: Leonard L.
Tulloch: R. O.
Underhill: James Trian
Wakelam: William M.
Walker: Frederick Alford
Wall: Frank
Wall: John Alexander
Wall: Thomas William
Wallington: John
Ward: William S.
Warren: Richard
Whelan: W. F.
Weldnan: Millard H.
Whitlock: Walter
Wyatt: Alfred Edward

Jim, Mr. Swanson and Tibbie with Doo-More.



William McRae's stallion used as sire in the district.

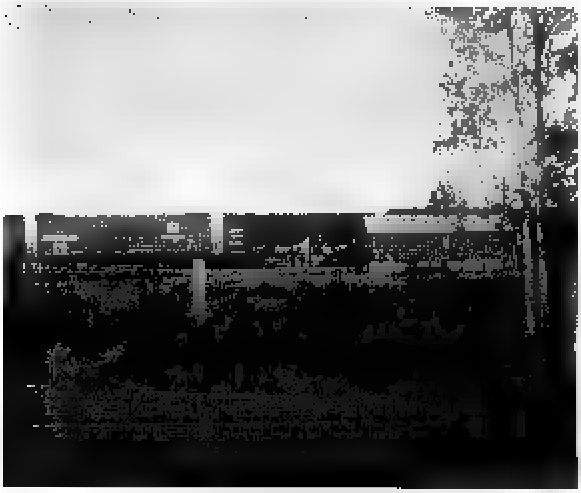
Transportation and Communication

The Canadian Pacific was forging ahead with their lines and on June 1, 1875 construction began on the main line at Fort William, Ont. In the spring of 1882, construction began across the prairies and the first train arrived in Regina Aug. 23 of that year. Gradually it reached out like surface roots to draw the richness from the prairie soil. By degrees it moved northward and the line from Sheho to Nipawin over the Tisdale subdivision was finally on the agenda for construction. Men had to map and survey many thousands of kilometres of wilderness. Most of the work of building the grade was done with horses using fresnos. It was a slow process as many yards of dirt needed to be put in place to construct a level track. Where there was a lot of fill needed, an elevating grader and dump wagons were used. A lot of private outfits were employed, moving along as the work progressed. A good many of the workers were immigrants from Europe. A camp was set up to the east of the track at the point where Highway 335 now crosses. Large tents were set up for cooking and eating in, and one was used for sleeping quarters. Horses were tied out and local farmers were able to sell hay and produce to the workers. When a distance of grade was completed, the engine slowly pushed along the rail cars loaded with the materials for laying the track. The ties were carried on a flat car and a conveyor chain took them to the front of the car where men lowered them onto the grade. In the same manner the steel was put in place with men using tongs for lowering it onto the ties. The steel was bolted together and nailed in place so the cars could move over them. A group of men behind the cars, were completing the nailing with four spikes in each tie, one on each side of both rails. Because of the large crew of men, the cars were pushed along quite steadily. It was the duty of one crew to bolt the fish plates holding the rails together. When it became dark, you would see men with pans of burning oil to light the work area for those doing the nailing. The front crew used the lights from the engine. Several bridges crossing creeks or the Leather and Carrot Rivers had to be put in place before the line could continue. There were many stretches of straight track and the curves had to be very gentle for the train to travel at a good speed.

A hand car, pumped by hand was used as the tracks were being laid. One road boss had a three wheeled hand car that he used to inspect the track. In the early years, the tracks were checked before each train went through.

Bunk houses were spotted at a siding and a hand car was used to transport the tampers from their bunk houses to their work. A gravel train followed closely behind the one bringing in the tracks and ties, completing each section as they went along. Section men's housing was established in various small villages, presumably a home for the foreman. These remained for many years before they were removed and the section men were based in larger centres. Now railway trucks travel the highways and deliver jiggers, almost directly where they will be used to patrol a section of track only accessible by this method. Motorized jiggers replaced the first hand pumped ones and they were equipped with a roof, covering the men from the sun. Section men, maintaining the tracks, used the jiggers exclusively as they checked for flaws and did repair work when it became necessary.

The railroad took the responsibility of establishing railroad stations at intervals, knowing this was farming area. They felt towns would grow up around them and farmers could haul grain a shorter distance. In fact a few small towns actually moved to a new location to be near the trains. The line through Armley was put into operation on Nov. 28, 1924. In anticipation of the train



First station on CP in Armley, a converted boxcar.

service, business ventures had already begun to take shape. A new rail line meant prosperity and growth.

The first station house was a converted box car with a portion used for an office and the remainder for freight. Everyone had to meet the train if you were expecting parcels to come that way as there was no agent to begin with. George Dressler was the first one appointed as an operator in Armley. Torpedos or flares were used a half mile or more away to signal a train already stopped in small towns or coming from the opposite direction. This was used before the sophisticated systems of signals, radios, etc. came into being.

The 1925 timetable shows a service of a mixed train requiring 11 hours to complete the 132 mile run. This train went northward on Monday, Wednesday and Friday returning on the opposite days. Mr. Bill Hunter became the agent in 1926. It was exciting news when word was received that a permanent station would be constructed in Armley and Codette. The location and size of stations was determined by the size of the community and the volume of business offered. In some instances, living quarters were provided and this was the case in Armley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter and two boys moved into the station in 1928. By 1934, this was a full passenger train and by 1952, the train had become a daily service with a slightly accelerated schedule. Express wagons wheeled the baggage to the baggage cars and often were piled high with parcels, cans of cream or crates of eggs. At times, freight trains roared right on through town and on their return would be loaded with grain. The uphill grade, stretching for nearly two miles through the hamlet, made them hesitant to stop for instructions. The agents had a large hoop that they could attach a message to and hold it for the conductor or brake man to reach. He would put his arm through it, remove the message and throw it down to be used over again.

CPR passenger train in Armley, 1928.

The railways also built telegraph lines to send messages from one station to another. In emergencies, the telegraph operator could wire for help or send important messages. The agent was often in a room where the gentle tap, tap, tap of the telegraph wires sang their own kind of magic.

Newspapers and letters now arrived in a few days rather than weeks. Mail sorting was done on the train while travelling, bringing bags of mail for the post office very quickly from one place to the other. The CPR discontinued carrying mail to Armley in 1959.

Harvest excursions came from the east each fall to provide men for stooking and threshing, returning them back home when the work was completed. Special trains were put on for extra spectators to attend Nipawin Dog Derby or hockey games in Tisdale or Nipawin. In the depression years of the 30's, freight trains would be loaded with desperate men riding the rails in search of work. You could see the riders on the top or standing in open boxcar doorways, drifting back and forth across the country in their fruitless efforts.

In the post-war years the railways were faced with a serious problem. Better highways had been built right across the country. People were now taking their cars instead of travelling by train. The stiff competition for traffic was the toughest challenge the railways ever had to face. Effective with the timetable for April 29, 1956, the Armley service reverted to a mixed train, though remain-

ing daily, except Sunday. In the early 1960's the mixed train too ceased to travel north to Nipawin and it became a freight train only.

Diesel engines replaced the steam locomotives late in the 1950's and the coal car along with the nostalgic smell were removed. The last steam locomotive on CP Rails pulled into Montreal Nov. 6, 1960. The passenger cars in the pre-diesel era were all heated by steam. If such a car was on a mixed train where freight cars intervened between the locomotive and the passenger car, the car used its own heater for the purpose.

The railways changed the lives of many of the western settlers. Once the line opened, the farmers could use the trains to ship their produce to market. Eggs, cream, meat and grain were all shipped for the much needed dollar. The CPR constructed stock yards at the southern extremities of the town. A building housing the scales was at the base of the unloading shoot and records were tallied before the animals continued out to the holding area. Fridays were set aside for buying livestock and this was a busy day. They could be transported quickly by train to Winnipeg for slaughter. Mr. Walter Day bought livestock for the Pool for a good number of years.

Everyone seemed to have a habit of meeting the train. Now, we wonder what was so significant about seeing the train arrive.

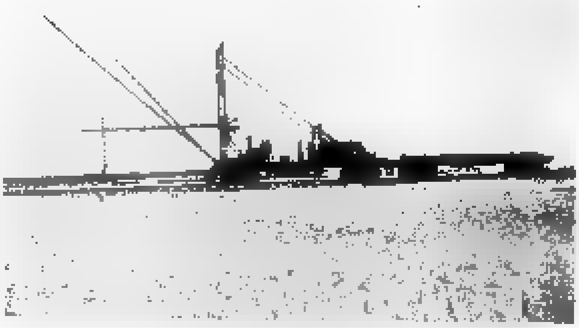
There was an indescribable aura around the whole event. Numerous people were just curious to see who came and who boarded, what was sent and what arrived to be put on the baggage wagon and deposited in the large storage sheds. If it was too cold, there was a large waiting room with benches all around the outside where you could wait in comfort. There could be a tank of water to be dumped in the well for drinking water for the residents of the town. It was always a surprise. You would never know what you missed if you weren't there to see for yourself.

Buses, cars and huge trucks began to move goods more quickly over much improved roads. The days of the passenger train were over, the mail came by truck after 1959 and in 1960 the station was closed as well. After 35 years of service it was a dismal day when the announcement was heard. The station was sold to Jack Wrigley who dismantled it and built a home.

Names of agents who were at Armley were — George Dressler, appointment to 1926; 1926–1939 Bill Hunter; 1939–1948 Cliff Carrick; 1948–1951 Harold Roe; 1951–1954 Dick Wingfield; 1954–1957 Roy Grieves. Ed Longstaff, Don Tweidt and Rick Basler spent periods of time as agents, though years are not known.

One of the **Canadian National's** most important tasks during the 1920's was to move Canadian grain from the Prairies to the large seaports. The track from the west through Melfort to Ridgedale was laid in October, 1920, and the first passenger train arrived in October, 1921. For three years Ridgedale was a major shipping point, being the end of the steel. Grain was hauled from the north and east to one of the four elevators located there and the town contained most of the necessary business places as well. The building of a rail grade was continued in a north easterly direction from Ridgedale, with the intention of reaching Nipawin before the opposition CPR could build and capture the trade in that area. The grading was all done with horses and fresnos or slips, completing several miles. It crossed the Van Blaricum, Richards, Ramsden, a corner of Dufords, just east of Manlius School, through Sissons, terminating on the quarter owned by Phil Bokenham. The idea of getting to Nipawin was abandoned then and the steel was never laid beyond Ridgedale.

As more land became productive through the famous Carrot River Valley, it became apparent that rail service to the north east could be a profitable venture. Surveying began from Ridgedale to Carrot River in 1928 and continued for a couple of years with work on the grade progressing as the maps and directions were laid out. Caterpillars were used on the elevating graders with dump wagons hauled by horses. Culverts were constructed of 12 by 12 timbers hauled with a truck and trailer. Once the track was in place, many cars of gravel were carried, dumped and spread. It was all tamped into place and levelled by men with shovels. Early in 1931 a



Laying steel on CNR line at Cecil Nicklen's, 1930.

mixed train began on a regular schedule. A converted boxcar was placed at Armley Siding, equipped with a coal stove for use in the winter. Outside bathrooms remained for the duration of the shelter. Many passengers travelled from the north and east, disembarked at the siding and were transported to the Armley hamlet, often by horses, to catch the CPR going south to Tisdale or north to Nipawin. Freight was carried, and people could pick it up when the train arrived.

A tremendous number of passengers boarded and arrived by CNR over the years. Thousands of pounds of freight made their way to the box car station for the convenience of area people. The name was changed to Nicklen Siding April, 1952 and then in 1960, the CNR decided it had outlived its usefulness and the valuable old box car was closed and removed from the site.

TELEPHONES

In 1908, Public Telephone System was inaugurated in Saskatchewan which facilitated the creation of Co-operative Telephone Companies who would finance and operate the rural telephone systems. A telephone act of 1913 and revised in 1916 allowed such companies to finance construction by the sale of debentures, with funds for repayment to be raised by a flat levy per acre of land imposed through the Rural Municipalities. It was during this time that Connaught Rural Telephone Company was formed.

There were a limited number of telephones in Tisdale and a unique system of using barbed wire, strung on fence posts, did provide some settlers with a line of communication during part of the year. A group of interested people in the Forester area met in the early part of 1917 to discuss the formation of a Rural Company. One hundred shares were sold at $5 each making a total of $500 capital in the company. On July 9, 1917, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was incorporated under the act respecting companies. The head office was at Tisdale. Hugh Jones was elected as President and J. [illegible]. Cronin was named as Secretary. At the time of formation there were under 50 subscribers. With money available, new lines were constructed each year according to the applications received for phone installations. Wm. Hogg had the contract for construction of lines at $20 per mile for many years. Lines were spreading out like surface roots as settlement progressed, so debentures were sold to finance construction. By 1919, phones were being installed in Silver Stream and Leacross areas. A Telephone exchange building was opened in Tisdale in 1921 and the voice of central became familiar to many. Party lines connected farm homes with six to nine phones on each line. Each phone had its own call number — a number of long and short rings. The phones were long boxes with protruding mouth piece and crank on the side. Power for voice transmission was provided by two 1½ volt A telephone batteries, which required replacement in each phone nearly every year. For announcements there was a general long ring which brought every rural subscriber within earshot running to get the news.

In the exchange each girl had her own board, a square box with an intricate system of keys, buttons, wires and plugs. Some had lights, bells or buzzers. The operator sat before her board, wearing a head piece that in later years contained a device allowing her both to speak and hear. Some rural companies in early days were served by a single operator with a single switchboard

Alex McNair doing telephone repair work, 1943.

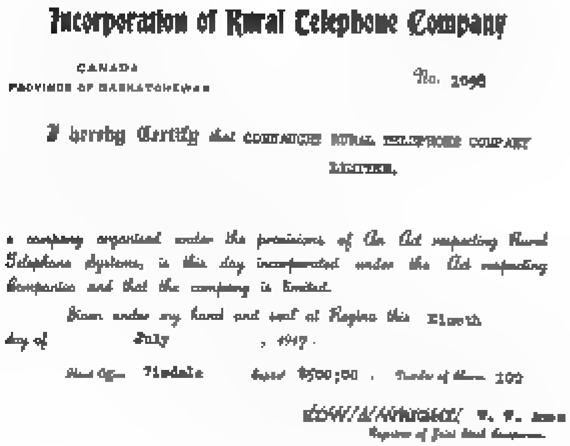
and often in their home. She would carry on with her own housework because subscribers were few and a buzzer would summon her when a key dropped for an incoming call. In those early years the yearly rental fee was as low as $5. The directors named at the annual meetings from the subscribers received a small remuneration for their services and the secretary's salary in 1936 was $275 per annum.

By 1952, there was talk of a dial system, and by the end of 1954 it had been installed. This replaced the practise of going through central that had been used since pioneer days. The annual meeting in 1964 was told that more than 8000 long distance calls were made in 1963.

A change under consideration in 1964 was the "Loop" system, a plan of improved telecommunications, and by 1966 it was in operation. With the changeover, subscribers had to learn how to use the more complicated system. The government purchased the older phones for $10. When a new plan of buried cable was announced there was also talk of amalgamation with Saskatchewan Telecommunications. After a second vote, the Connaught Rural Telephone Company was assimilated by Sask. Tel. July 28, 1977. It was a move to centralize service in the province. On Aug. 31, 1977, the final directors meeting was held, the company was dissolved and the assets sold. At that time there was 192 subscribers. Linemen over the years were Wm. Hogg, Alex McNair, Mac Freeborn and Fred Harrison.

Modernizing with buried cable was done in 1981 and the familiar miles of poles were removed. Progress came again in 1986 with construction beginning on private phone lines. Gone will be the days of "rubbering" on the party line, as one so humerously put it — a good way to put in time on those cold winter days.

Yes, the ways of the rural telephone companies are fading from memory. The dial system, which replaced those boxes, is a marvel of scientific achievement but secretly a few of the older generation hesitantly admit to missing "Central" and her general ring.



Incorporation of Rural Telephone Company

CANADA
PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN

No. 2098

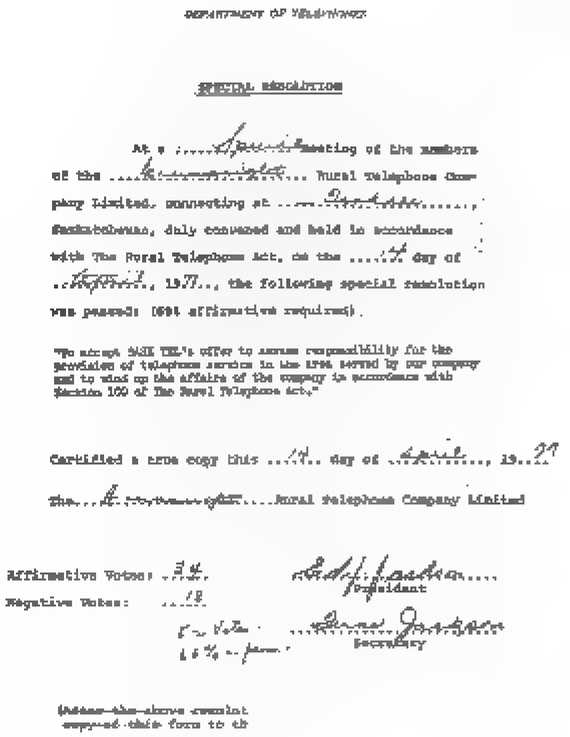
I hereby Certify that CONNAUGHT RURAL TELEPHONE COMPANY LIMITED,

a company organized under the provisions of An Act respecting Rural Telephone Systems, is this day incorporated under the Act respecting Companies and that the company is limited.

Given under my hand and seal at Regina this Eleventh day of July, 1917.

Head Office Tisdale Capital $500.00. Number of Shares 100

W. F. [illegible]
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.



DEPARTMENT OF TELEPHONES

SPECIAL RESOLUTION

At a ...Special... meeting of the members of the ...Connaught... Rural Telephone Company Limited, connecting at ...Tisdale..., Saskatchewan, duly convened and held in accordance with The Rural Telephone Act, on the ...14th day of ...April..., 1977.., the following special resolution was passed: (66% affirmative required).

"To accept SASK TEL's offer to assume responsibility for the provision of telephone service in the area served by our company and to wind up the affairs of the company in accordance with Section 100 of The Rural Telephone Act."

Certified a true copy this ..14.. day of ..April.., 19..77

The...Connaught....Rural Telephone Company Limited

Affirmative Votes: ..34.
Negative Votes: ..18

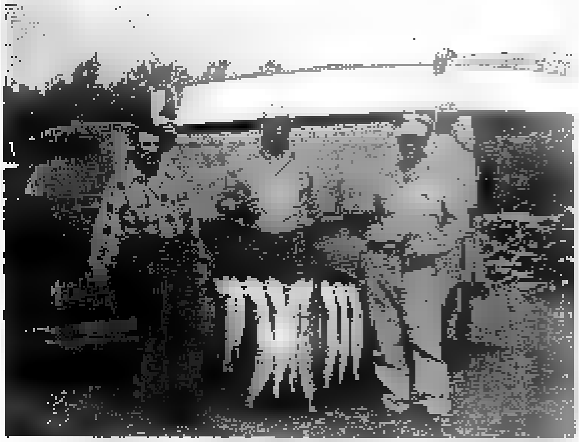
President

Secretary

~~(Mail the above complet~~
~~copy of this form to th~~

Laurence and Don Moffat with black timber wolf shot on farm in the late 50's.

Marvin Arneson with the elk he shot using a bow and arrow, 1986.



L to R: Jim and Bert Staples and Sturdee Nicklen after a trip [illegible] Fishing Lake, 1957.

Russell Burns with lynx and other pelts.

A bear shot by Fred Berry.

Sports and Recreation

Skating Rink

Entertainment in the form of sports has always had a large and enthusiastic following. In pioneer times, young people and adults were in the habit of creating their own fun. Skating took place on many sloughs, frozen over after a spring thaw or in the fall before the snow fall covered them. Large patches of ice were cleared on several of the blinds along the Carrot River and many skating parties and hockey games were played there. As more settlers came to the area, numbers of young people increased and by their ingenuity, a rink was made on an open flat area by Richards Creek around 1931. Lined on the perimeter by banks of snow, the energetic group hauled water up the banks by the pail full to flood an area large enough for skating or hockey. It took many hands, making many trips to complete the surface before it could be put to use. They held hockey practices and engaged in a competitive game with Leacross on that rink. With easy access to wood, there was often a bonfire which provided heat and light if a skating party were planned for the evening.

Slough hockey. L to R: Jim Swanson, Walter and Harold White, Tibbie Swanson, Ken, Ray, Edith and Sherlotte White.

If the years have not faded the memory to the state of being defective, we can record the year as 1932, when a rink was built on the CPR grounds. It was on the east side of the tracks and to the north of the trail leading to the station. Walter Palmer had the lumberyard in Armley, and he and Joe Sorrell organized the building of the rink. A fairly high fence was erected around three sides, with the east side lower where spectators could view the activities. A shed was moved in from the country and was placed part way along this side too, where skates could be put on or removed in comfort. A barrel heater using wood, provided the heat. The building was divided into two rooms with the heater placed in the partition so the warmth reached both areas. When hockey games were played each team had their own change room. Water was hauled by two or three large water tanks from any available source. There was no power so lanterns were used for any evening skating. Caretaking, at various times, was done by Mab Severson, Joe Kerr or Bill Harrower.

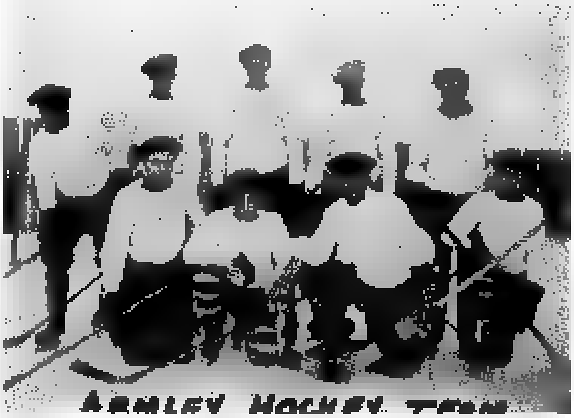
The CPR were not entirely happy for too long with all the activity so close at hand, so after a few years the rink was moved to the east side of the road leading to the hamlet. After a snowstorm, the snow had to be shovelled by hand over the boards. The high banks made an ideal grandstand where games could be watched. Winter entertainment always included a Carnival with races for all ages, costumes, clowns for hilarity and games of broomball. Electricity was available but the rink was not well enough lit for night hockey games. There was plenty of public skating and broomball. Skating fees for some of those years were set at $5 for adults.

A hockey team was organized in the area with some of the players being Les Kilgore, Dr. Bigelow, Morgan Richards, Weldon Hanna, Carman Dymond, Roy Harrower, Charlie

Armley hockey team, 1933. L to R: Morgan Richards, Howard Davis, Walter Morgan (goal), Mab Severson, Bert Staples, Joe Kerr.

Thomas, Bert and Jim Staples, Walter Morgan, Mab Severson, Joe Kerr, Bruce Moffat, John Hayward, Howard Davis and Sterling Kendrick. A league was formed including Leacross, Carlea, Ridgedale and Armley. Weekend tournaments were held in each centre, with games played during daylight hours, although Ridgedale rink was equipped with lighting for night games. On one occasion, part of the team coming from Codette for a tournament, travelled by dog team. Travel was all done by horses and sleigh, at times driven by some of the players or at times by Wilfred Duford. It was fortunate if nine players were available to go to the game so it was a test of endurance and skill. Felt pads from horse collars or the reliable Eaton's catalogue were used for shinpads before the proper ones were available and affordable. The sticks were expensive so were patched and glued to make last for several seasons. Two of the referees remembered were Jack Widner (known as Jack the Barber) and Joe Sorrell. Joe was not skilful on skates but was more than willing to help, so would referee in his felt boots. Probably by todays standards, some very unorthodox rules and regulations were used at the games. The slapshot had not come into being, but a kick shot was used for a short time before it was considered too dangerous because of the speed it travelled. With temperatures in the minus 30 degree range one winter, the team entered a tournament at Carlea. They were the only team brave enough to face the elements and found [illegible] crisp making the change to hockey gear in readiness for their game against the home team. When they went onto the ice, they tied handkerchiefs over their faces to lessen the amount of frosty air reaching their lungs. The game score has faded into oblivion but the memory of the cold is vivid yet.

As time passed, another group of hockey players emerged. These included Ray and Harold White, Verne McCullough, Sid and Charlie



Armley hockey team in late 30's. Back L to R: Charles Morgan, Ray White, Gordon Wallis, Harold White, Jim Staples. Front: Jim Swanson, Verna McCullough, Sid Morgan, Andy Rowell. Missing: Ivan and Ross McCullough.

Morgan, Andy Rowell, Gordon Wallis, Jim Swanson and playing coach Jim Staples. The Whites had a truck, and one trip made with the whole team was to play a team at Leather River. They had an outdoor rink at the schoolgrounds and iced a competitive team.

Entering a tournament at Tisdale and making headlines as a winning team were a combined group of Armley and Waterfield players. They included Vic and Chet Cullens, Bob Berry, Verne and Ivan McCullough, Harry Turnbull, Ray and Harold White, Jim Staples, Charlie and Sid Morgan with Sid doing a quality performance in goal.

Not to be outdone, the girls formed a hockey team of their own. Games were played with neighboring towns. Some of the team members were Amy and Naomi Hanna, Leila Kilgore, May Staples, Mrs. McMurchy, Kathleen and Mabel Richards. Their male counterparts mockingly called them "The Lame Crows".

Many stories could be told of the amusing incidents occuring at the rink, or of the countless hours of volunteer work in flooding and cleaning the ice. It provided inumerable hours of pleasure and fun for many groups and individuals. A victim of centralization and declining population, the rink fell by the wayside and the fence, the last piece of evidence of its existence, was torn down and used as firewood.

Curling

Curling was a popular sport being enjoyed at the Ridgedale rink in the early 30's by a number of Armley residents. As early as the winter of 1937–38, talk was ongoing of a rink in Armley. Meetings were held to plan for financing and construction. An early meeting was chaired by Walter Day with Kay Richards acting as secretary. Enough support was shown by the community and a rink was built at the northern edge of town near the water supply.

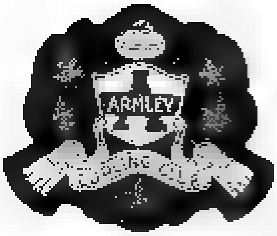
The one sheet rink was constructed of six inch drop leaf siding, probably all that could be afforded at the time. A small waiting room, heated by a barrel stove and containing a small lunch counter was used by both curlers and skaters. Windows, facing the ice surface, gave spectators a chance to enjoy the game from behind the glass. The first rocks were purchased from Manitoba. They were unmatched and ranged in weight from approximately 35 to 40 pounds. In 1939, a full season of curling was participated in. Every skip had their own bright colored pom poms that they attached to the handle of their own rocks so they could be distinguished from the opposite end of the rink. A container of melting snow was always on the heater and the soft water was used to pebble the ice. Painting the rings, flooding the ice or general maintenance was done by interested volunteers but both Walter Morgan and Bill Harrower had the caretaking position when they resided at Armley. A barn was donated and moved to the sight by Bill Boxall. A good percentage of the curlers drove by team and sleigh or cab all winter to participate in the fun, so the barn was well used and often full.

Lacking in strength and endurance, the structure was reduced to rubble in a bad windstorm a few years later. The sport had become very popular and the curlers were a devoted group. A fund raising campaign started and a much stronger rink was erected on the same site. Later a new and larger rink house was added on the north end of the rink. It was well insulated, had a good supply of built in cupboards, a donated cook stove and heater and rows of benches for spectators. Tables and stools were built by Bill Oliver and as many as 12 tables of "500" players would enjoy card games together. The club was able to purchase a new matched set of 38 pound rocks and the old ones were sold to a beginner club. There were only one or two individuals who owned their own rocks in Armley, but occasionally curlers coming to enter the bonspiels would bring their own rocks with them.

Ladies and mens clubs were independent of each other with their own officers but had the same goal in mind. Fowl suppers were served at the rink and hundreds of lunches and meals were served during bonspiels, adding substantially to the bank account. Pie-a-la-mode was a popular lunch time snack so home-made pies and ice cream were always on hand. A small window on the north side of the kitchen was equipped with hinges. Outside, a compartment was built to serve as a deep freezer. Ice cream, hamburgers and wieners were preserved in a frozen state and were easily accessable to the cooks. There was always electricity at the curling rink but few appliances were owned by the club. Having a well lit ice surface was considered a measure of extravagance.

The square draws were usually made up of mixed rinks, families or neighbors travelling together from the same area. However, the bonspiels were separated, ladies, men and school children would each have their own. Bonspiel

Curling crest.



Curlers at Aylsham Bonspiel in 1955. Back L to R: Florence Clayton, Mabel Duford, Nettie Richards, Bev Morgan. Front: Hazel Staples, Exilie Koroll, Jean Waille, Frances Nicklen.

Curling in Nipawin Bonspiel, 1948. L to R: Florence Clayton, Mildred Staples, Jean and Lorrayne Sisson.

weather could mean minus 40 degrees or if the weatherman were in a cantankerous mood it could be plus two. That would mean the frost would drip from the ceiling and freeze in hideous lumps all over the ice surface. A good scraper was used over and over as the game was in progress. If the ice became too soft, the game was delayed until it cooled off. However, very seldom was the bonspiel ever continued into Sunday unless there was a severe weather delay. The rink house was always a beehive of activity during bonspiels, as competition was keen when neighboring towns all participated in each others events.

The sport continued actively until 1960–61 when declining population resulted in too few curlers to maintain a viable club. The rocks were sold to Carrot River and the buildings were disposed of. Today, those who continue to play the game, do so in Tisdale or Ridgedale.

The most striking change in today's game is the slide delivery. The rules allow the player to slide to the nearest hog line before releasing his rock and many have developed a graceful delivery. The push broom is another diverse addition now used by nearly half of the participants. The originators of the game would no doubt, view the practise with skepticism. Trying to draw a rock to the four foot circle with the modern push broom, would bring a raised eyebrow to many of the old timers. Statistics say the modern curler is proficient at his game, and the numbers of spectators who follow it prove it is as popular today as it was in the little rural one sheet rinks.

Armley young people having a picnic at Torch River, 1939.

The Medical Story

When settlers arrived in the area as early as 1905 and 1906, they had to depend totally on their ingenuity and home remedies to cure their ills. Pioneers used many herbs, gathering the plants, drying them and making tea from crushed leaves. Poultices were made from bread and milk, soap and sugar or flax meal and olive oil. Goose grease was mixed with sulphur, for a plaster used for chest colds. Black poplar buds mixed in lard was used as an ointment. There was always the spring tonic of sulphur and molasses while the cure-all shelf contained castor oil, epsom salts, and turpentine. For many of the early years the Eaton's catalogue contained a medical section including absorbine, Eno's fruit salts, Burdock Blood Bitters, Carter's Little Liver Pills, Dodd's Kidney Pills, Dr. Chase Nerve Pills, Lydia Pinkhams Vegetable Compound, Gin Pills and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to name a few. There were many home remedies but at times an epidemic or affliction was provided with little relief from any of them. Distance was often a factor in seeking medical aid and so the old reliable methods would be used repeatedly.

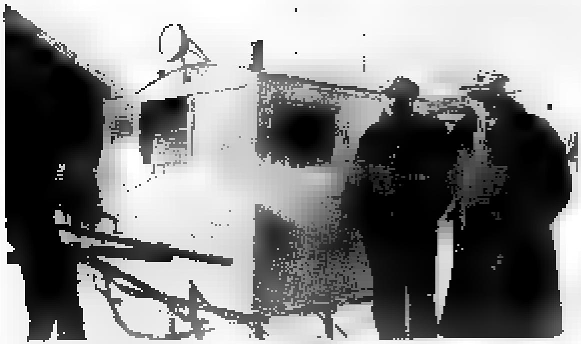
The nearest Doctor and hospital was at Melfort and travel was slow over the winding trails. They may have had as their doctor, Alfred Schmitz Shadd. He was a man of Abyssinian origin who came as a teacher to Kinistino and then returned to the east to complete his medical education. He graduated in 1898 and is reported to be one of the first doctors in the Carrot River Valley, a colorful personality with many talents.

In May 1906, Dr. Brigham came to Star City and he drove many miles throughout the country with team and buggy. A year earlier, 1905, Dr. Hogan was a practising physician and surgeon in Tisdale, still a drive of over 20 miles to reach help. His territory was large so long hours were endured by the faithful doctor. Dr. M. A. MacKay graduated in medicine from Queen's University in 1911 coming to Tisdale that same fall. He purchased the practise of Dr. Hogan. In 1921 he entered into a partnership with Dr. D. G. MacQueen with whom he worked until his death April 1, 1934. Their territory was large, and much of their travel was done with horses before a motor car was purchased, or by train to the east. Winter travel was treacherous but still the good doctor never said no when called to a sick bed.

By 1919 Dr. J. A. Kiteley and his new bride had built a shack on NE 19–48–14–W2, just north of the Carrot River, and set up a practise there. His nearest neighbors were the John Breadners, one mile away and he often had Les Breadner drive him to see his patients. He made many trying trips through pastures, trails and bog in the newly settled area. In time he acquired a Model T car for summer travel, enabling him to reach his patients promptly unless a summer rain raised havoc with the existing trails. Dr. Kiteley had many types of illnesses to contend with and often was called on to do dentistry as well. He moved to Nipawin in 1922 and continued in practise there for many years.

In June 1921, Dr. W. J. Magwood came to the newly formed town of Ridgedale and he was a family doctor to many area residents. He continued in practise for 10 years until his death Dec. 30, 1931 while undergoing surgery in Melfort hospital.

A small eight bed temporary facility hospital was built in Tisdale in 1925. It was owned and operated by the Sisters of Charity of Evron. Many people will remember with love and gratitude the care and concern of the Sisters as they quietly worked long hours to give medical aid to those who entered their doors. In 1927, a new 40 bed facility was built. This 1927 building along with expansions and major renovations in 1939, 1959, and 1964 make up the facility as it is today. The hospital was known as St. Therese Hospital,



Jerry Duford and Dr. Horace Bigelow.

still owned and operated by the Sisters until 1976 when it was sold to surrounding rural municipalities forming the Tisdale Union Hospital District.

The Red Cross Outpost hospital was opened in Nipawin in September 1926 in a small building. That hospital served until December 1934 when the Lady Grey Hospital was opened. Lady Grey was replaced by Nipawin Union Hospital in April 1945, and in turn the Union Hospital was vacated in June 1986 and replaced by a new 70 bed facility officially opened Aug. 26, 1986.

As early as 1929, Hugh Jones, the secretary of the R.M. of Connaught, was promoting the idea of a socialized medical scheme whereby the council would engage a doctor to attend to the medical needs of the whole municipality. The electors gave assent to the plan in the elections of 1930 and Jan. 1, 1931, Dr. Baker became the first municipal doctor in this R.M. He was a resident in the hamlet of Armley and travelled the entire municipality with driving team in winter and a car when roads permitted. Bill Parcher had the first contract for driving the doctor and over the following years engaged the services of R. Wallis, Wilfred Elliott and Bob McNab to help him.

In 1932 the council entered into a contract with St. Therese Hospital and with Dr. D. G. MacQueen, to provide hospital and surgical treatment to patients of the municipality at reduced rates. The municipality guaranteed these accounts and made payment direct to the hospital and doctor. The amount was charged back to the individual receiving treatment and later recovered where possible. In 1939 this service was extended further when the municipality commenced paying hospital and surgical accounts outright out of municipal funds, so that by the end of 1939 the people of the municipality were receiving hospital, medical and surgical care, and the cost had become part of general municipal taxation. This scheme was considered to be one of the most advanced ones in existence and a mark of progress in the world of health.

In 1932 a small nursing home was in operation in Armley near the resident doctor. It was under the direction of Nurse Annie Turnbull who ushered into the world dozens of new little settlers. Appendix and hernia operations and tonsillectomies were performed and broken bones set. Nurse Turnbull operated the hospital until she suffered a stroke in the fall of 1937. Olive Arneson replaced her until May 1938. At that time the hospital, owned by the R.M., was closed. The doctors who resided in Armley and worked as municipal doctors after Dr. Baker in succession were: Dr. A. McMurchy in 1932 to 1934; Dr. H. Bigelow 1934 to 1936; Dr. C. M. Thomas 1936 to 1937 and Dr. J. T. McCullough 1937 to 1938. Dr. McCullough had his office in the hospital. Dr. Fred was practising out of Ridgedale in the early 30's and would help do tonsillectomies when a large group of school children had surgery on the same day.

The distance to be travelled over the municipality was considered excessive as the residents spread further and further afield. In 1937, Dr. Harry Fitton was engaged to provide care for the south half of the RM and moved in January to a small home in Runciman. He later moved to Forester and when he was left to do the whole RM in 1938, an office and home was built on Highway 35 east of Leacross. This was more central to the RM. He had purchased a snowplane for travel and this made a tremendous difference in winter travel time. It was considered a unique means of getting to patients but horses had to be called on in the spring and fall. Jerry Duford contracted to drive the doctor when Bill Parcher left the area. He had two teams of horses and he and his son, Wilfred were the drivers for many years. Dr. Fitton remained until 1942, when he moved to Nipawin and Dr. R. D. Wright took over the practise. In 1943 he moved to Tisdale and opened a practise there ending the resident municipal doctor.

Doctors working in this era were responsible for efforts to control outbreaks of contagious diseases in the area by using quarantine procedures. Still occuring were outbreaks of measles, scarlet fever, mumps, whooping cough and sometimes diptheria or typhoid fever. Small pox was the only disease for which a vaccination was available. Inoculations gradually became avail-

able for many of the communicable diseases and in 1955 the salk vaccine was developed to give an immunity to polio. Today public health nurses in the region keep careful records of all immunization done in the schools and clinics, so there is complete coverage.

Since 1947, a system of universal health care has been developed within the province. After establishing a prescribed residency period, each resident is supplied with a Saskatchewan Hospitalization card. For a number of years there was a fee for each family. Now, at no personal cost other than the indirect taxes that everyone pays, patients are entitled to free hospitalization. With the advancement in medicine, more doctos specialized in various fields and it seemed natural that residents demand the opportunity to have access to a wider range of doctors. Medical Services Incorporated in Saskatoon had a plan whereby the services of several hundred doctors in the province could be included in the scheme, so in October, 1962 a contract between the two became effective. For a fee once a year, residents can have these services added to an already efficient health care system.

Today nearby hospitals in Tisdale or Nipawin serve the needs for residents in the area and several doctors reside in both towns. There is easy access to specialists in major cities and many patients are sent to seek help and treatment in Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Regina.

Before the easy accessability to hospitals, seldom did the sick receive efficient care. That era has now passed and today's modern facilities, nearby senior homes and special care homes for incapacitated, are marks of our progress.

HOME REMEDIES

Colds and pneumonia: Bread and milk good for person with a cold. Ginger tea, ½ tsp. ginger in 1 cup hot water, 1 tsp. cream and sugar to break a cold.

Brandy (found in all homes). Give 1 tsp. sugar and 1 tsp. brandy in 1 cup of hot water at bedtime for a child's cold. For adults use 1 tbsp. brandy.

Wear blocks of camphor in packets on the neck of your underwear.

Rub camphor on chest, wear woolen sock around neck.

Mustard plasters, a paste of mustard, flour and egg white on cloth and applied to chest. The egg white prevents burning skin. Also rub goose grease on chest before applying.

Bran poultice, 4 cups bran mixed with hot water or tea, put in a cotton bag and placed on chest or back after skin has been washed with warm water and vinegar and dried. Apply poutice 20 minutes, wash and dry skin and apply olive oil to close pores.

Rub goose grease on chest and back for coughs and colds.

Sliced onion poultice on feet. This is also good for convulsions.

Croup: Cut up an onion, cover with sugar and cook. The thick syrup will relieve croup.

Raw onion with brown sugar.

Oatmeal porridge with onions, eat without milk or sugar for croup or cold.

Babies with colic: Warm water, sugar and 2 drops brandy.

Heart trouble: Water and sugar with 1 tbsp. brandy. This is also good if very upset.

Foxglove also for heart.

Frost bite and chilblains: Rub coal oil on them.

Dental extractions: Hold 1 tbsp. of wine in your mouth after having tooth pulled; it will clean mouth and stop bleeding.

Blood cleanser: One tbsp. wine every morning.

Laryngitis: Bake lemons slowly for 30 minutes and eat them.

Tonsillitis: Mix 2 drops iodine in 1 tbsp. cream and paint tonsils with a feather dipped in mixture.

Sore throat or swollen glands: Drink ½ cup warm water with ½ tsp. glycerin.

Warm roofing tar, spread on a wool cloth and apply around throat.

Tonics: Spring tonic, sulphur and molasses.

Raspberry canes picked in winter, boiled, strained and sugar added — a good source of vitamins.

Earache: Warm ½ cup salt in oven, put in cloth bag and hold on ear.

Blow smoke in ear then put batting in ear.

Bladder infections: Boil parsley in water for 5 minutes. Drink this tea three times daily.

Kidney trouble: Two drops of Spirit of Sweet Nitre in warm water.

To draw out infection: Poultice of a paste of Epsom Salts and glycerine.

Wet Plantain leaves and place on sores to draw out poison.

Arthritis: Mix hot water with Epsom Salts and soak affected part.

Stomach cramps: Chamomile tea.

Upset stomach: Pure milk chocolate and ginger ale.

Honey mixed with lemon juice.

Rash: Sulphur and lard for itchy rash.

Mud on poison ivy rash.

Rub fresh berries on a nettle rash.

Headache: Slice a raw potato and put on head for 30 minutes.

Wring a cloth out of pure vinegar and place on painful area.

Toothache: Hold smoke in your mouth.

Sores that will not heal: Put sauerkraut leaves on sores; leave overnight. This will hurt real bad but will start healing.

Fever: Beat an egg white stiff and put on forehead for 20 minutes.

Sprains: Silvery leaves of Arrowhead plant that are found near sloughs.

Corns or warts: Rub castor oil on them twice daily.

Stomach ulcers: Hot water with ½ tsp. cayenne pepper twice daily.

Bee stings: Mud or honey takes out pain and poison.

Scurvey: Boiled spruce bark tea.

INFANTILE PORRIDGITIS

When I was just a little chap with hardly any throat
And not enough intelligence to tell a barley from an oat
I fell beneath the dreadful scourge of sickness and disease
Which broke me out into a sweat and made me cough and sneeze.

And so they got the doctor to corroborate their fears
Who got his nickel wishbone–thing and stuck it in his ears
And took a rubber eggcup that was hanging on a wire
And listened to my heart a–goin' like firemen to a fire.

After which he wagged his head and said "I think it would be best
To stick an oatmeal poultice on his back and on his chest.
And when his appetite improves, so he wants to eat
Don't offend his little stomach with such things as pie and meat.

But take some oats and water in a vessel at the sink
And strain the liquid through a cloth and give it him to drink.
And when you see the color creeping back into his face,
Just make the porridge thicker to accommodate his case.

Now my mother listened anxiously to all the doctor said
Until she had it memorized and stored up in her head.
Then she made two little poultices and hung them round my neck
One covered up my after–parts — the other one my deck.

And she made a pot of porridge that would nearly float a boat
And never stopped until she had the last drop down my throat.
So when people wonder at my force, and marvel at my knowledge
I simply say I do endorse the constant use of porridge.

Religion

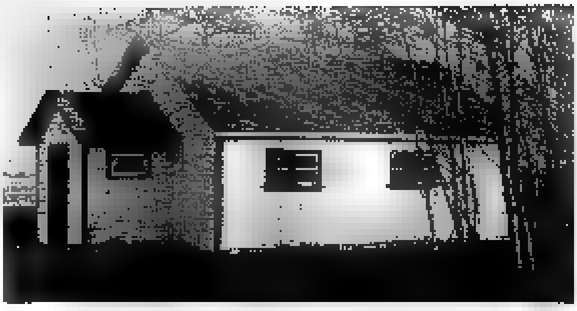
ANGLICAN CHURCH

In the early 1900's, immigrants flocked to the west, enticed by the offer of 160 acres of virgin land for a mere $10. They came from many countries, but they had two things in common — a pioneering spirit and a faith in God. Many of the men saw the raw land as a promise and a challenge for the future for their families. Although co-workers with their husbands, the pioneer women's need for fellowship never diminished. In many instances it was due to their spiritual values that church services were begun. Many were anxious to keep the faith of their homeland alive and so encouraged young students to visit the area and hold services. There were a good measure of Anglicans arriving from England and an Anglican student by the name of Birch held services in the pool room in Armley. Mrs. Sophia Hayward taught a Sunday School class with pupils from any denomination. Wm. Boyle, who was homesteading south of Armley and formerly an Anglican minister, would travel to Armley and hold services in the hotel. Mrs. Olive Nicklen played the organ for these services. Another Anglican student by the name of Gardner Dickie stayed with C.N. Jones in 1921, while he had services here and at other centres close by. An Anglican Church was never established, but several attended services at Leacross until it closed.

ARMLEY GOSPEL HALL

In the fall of 1933 James Swanson Sr. brought Robert McClurkin, an evangelist, to our home for two weeks of gospel meetings. Mr. McClurkin preached in Waterfield School one night and in the Carlea Community Hall the next night. The meetings were packed every night for two weeks. Many of those attending were brought to know the Lord as their Savior.

After much prayer and discussion it was decided to establish an assembly. Meetings would continue to be held at Waterfield School until land could be bought and a building constructed for use by the assembly.



Armley Gospel Hall.

Gospel Hall Sunday School Picnic, 1941.

In 1934 the Brethern were able to purchase four acres of land in the northwest corner of Ben Farmer's land, and soon a hall and barn was built.

The first baptismal service of the assembly was held at the Carrot River, on Mac Schiltroth's farm, in June, 1935. Seventeen were baptized by Clifton Allchin.

The Lord's Supper was held every Sunday morning with a gospel meeting at night and a

prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. When meetings were held in the hall everyone brought their dinner with them on Sunday morning. After the Lord's Supper we would have dinner together and enjoy a time of fellowship. In the afternoon we had another service and Sunday School. Mrs. Minnie Swanson, the Sunday School teacher, taught until she had a stroke in 1940. Many other ladies held Sunday School after that.

An all day conference was held in the hall each summer. People came from many other points [illegible] northern Saskatchewan. Everyone attending was fed from a temporary kitchen and in later years Sunday School picnics were fun for adults as well [illegible] children.

The Gospel Hall is still in use. However, the number of people attending has reduced as the rural population declined. Brethern who started the Gospel Hall over 50 years ago have long since gone home to glory but they lived to see many souls saved through the preaching of the gospel and the ministering of God's Word.

CHURCH ARMY BOYS

submitted by Jim Swanson

In the 1920's and early 1930's several schemes were in operation [illegible] bring young people from the British Isles to add to the Canadian labor force. In the Armley District the English Church brought out quite a number of teenaged young men to work on the farms.

This scheme, known as the Church Army Plan, provided free boat passage to Canada with a payment of two pounds ($10) to cover the travel, by rail, to the work area. A contract was drawn up with the farmer with a time span from six months to three years and a wage from $10 to $15 a month for summer and $5 to $10 for winter.

Doug Bird was the first young fellow to work at our place. His experiences are in his history.

Billy Brace was the next to arrive. I remember the time he found a dead chicken, cut its head off with the axe and announced we could have chicken for supper. When Billy left the district we never knew, until a chance meeting with his son, that he had settled on a farm at Esterhazy, Sask., raised a family and passed away at age 75.

George Sheils came to our farm next. He had been raised in [illegible] tough neighborhood of Liverpool and had seen a lot of living in his 15 years. He was a good worker and never gave any trouble.

Don Panter.

Don Panter, whose home was in Tewkesbery, Gloustershire, came to us in the early 1930's after having spent a year in Avonlea, Sask. As a result of the depression he had received little more than his board and clothes for the year's work.

He was a good, fast worker and [illegible] very pleasant person to have around. One of his first purchases was a bicycle which he used to ride for many miles in the summer months. After spending years at our place, he filed on a homestead east of Carrot River. After a long wait he decided to return to England. Both he and his bicycle were there when word finally came from the lands branch. The bicycle, equipped with a coaster brake, was a novelty in England where they had hand brakes. One rider had a very exciting ride down hill with no visible means of stopping.

Don enlisted at the start of the war, worked with tanks and heavy equipment, was on active duty [illegible] several war theatres and returned unhurt to his wife and family in England.

After his wife's death and his retirement, he returned twice to Canada to spend time at the Frazer and Swanson homes. He loved the north and spent much of his holidays fishing, boating and travelling. He passed away in 1985.

Eric Taylor, who first came to Ted Nicklen's and then worked at Alex Johnston's, has a history in the book.

George Hamilton first came to Clifton Allchin's, then worked at Frank White's, Walter Day's and Cecil Atkinson. His history is in the book.

Larry Bourne also worked for Cecil Atkinson. He spent a winter at [illegible] sawmill in the Bannock area. During the war he worked as a steam engineer on a number of merchant ships. He was torpedoed three times but survived. After the war he worked in Vancouver, on plant maintenance with the Roger's Syrup Company. Larry, now a

widower, lives on Vancouver Island and is spending the winter in San Diego, California.

Tom Barlow worked both at Walter Day's and Clare Kendrick's. His history is in the book.

Bob Frid worked for Bill Perkin. He spent some time in the Arctic and is reported to have had a dog team while there. In 1941 Bob was a married man with two boys and lived in Vancouver. He and Doug Bird spent the war years working in the shipyards as part of the war effort. Bob has since passed away but his wife and family still live in British Columbia.

Thomas Alcock came from Birmingham, first to Manitoba and then to the Armley District where he worked for Charley and Dick Thomas and Cecil Simons. He moved to Choiceland and is now deceased.

SILVER STREAM CHURCH SERVICES

submitted by Fran Lloyd

Services were held in the Silver Stream School. Over the years there were many denominations that served here. Among those were the Presbyterian, Anglican, United Church and Baptist. Some of the ministers who served here were: Rev. Ashdown Sr., Rev. Mann, Rev. Halls, Rev. Thomas, Rev. Knott, Rev. Nethercott, Rev. Tom King (a retired missionary to India), Rev. McKersion, Rev. Cratafeld, Rev. Hubert Smith, Rev. Schultz and Rev. Larson. Other people who helped in the services and Sunday School were Albert Randall, Gordon Ashdown, Vince Ashdown, Ralph Smith, Grover Lloyd, Mr. Vickers and Mr. Barder from Plymouth Brethern. Local residents who helped organize the Sunday School were Dick Manton, Ned Pearse, Sr., Mrs. E. B. Lloyd and Doug Bird was a long time Sunday School Superintendent.

We have one missionary, Loretta Reid and husband, Bob Grace, serving in Alaska.

In the early years, in the summer a Sunday School Rally would be held with other districts attending. Rev. Tom King, missionary to India, was the organizer of these rallies. The districts attending were: Silver Stream, Carlea, Ditton Park, Waterfield, New Osgoode and Florentine.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AT SWANSON'S HOME

submitted by Tibbie Frazer

As far back as I can remember, every Sunday Mother had Sunday School in our home. Sometimes there was only Jim and me; other times there were as many as 25 children of all ages. In wintertime Mother would make hot cocoa for them before they went home. If several grownups came, Dad would take the service. He had a large chart which he would put up. It was very interesting with paintings and verses of the Bible on it.

Sunday School at Swanson's. Back L to R: Don Panter, Maggie, Bessie, Mamie Schiltroth, Grace Betts, Elda Kendrick. 2nd row: Jim Swanson, Norman and Alvin Schiltroth. Front: Mrs. John Schiltroth, Mrs. Swanson, Tibbie Swanson and Grace Betts' daughters.

Every Sunday we were given a small card with a Bible verse on it to learn for the next Sunday. When we had learned 12 verses we would receive a large Bible picture with a verse on it suitable to hang on the wall. If you learned several chapters of the Bible you would receive a Bible. Elda Kendrick still has her Bible. We sang several favorite hymns. Sometimes Dad would play his violin while we sang. We had Sunday School in our home until 1933 when the Gospel Hall was started.

UNITED CHURCH

When Manlius School was completed in 1914, Mr. John Breadner led in Sunday School services. He later opened services in Armley School in 1921. Summer students came on foot or horseback, would stay in the district during their break from studies and provide summer services to the residents. A Presbyterian student, Oskar Knott, came from Preston District and ministered at Manlius School.

With church union in 1925, and the construc-

tion of Armley Hall soon after, services were moved there under the United Church. Mr. Breadner was a superintendent and carried on with the help of the Hollingshead, Wallis and Rowell families as they came to the area. Mr. Day was one of many summer students who would spend time in the area and hold Sunday services. Rev. J. E. Scharfe came to the Ridgedale charge in 1930 and in 1931 became Armley's first recorded minister.

At various times, ministers had charge of services at Silver Stream, Leather River, Riverstone, Brooksby, Ridgedale and Armley. Changes took place when Riverstone and then Silver Stream discontinued, but the four remaining points were together until Leather River closed in 1953. The three operating points formed the charge until boundary changes in the north east area divided the group, moving Brooksby to Star City charge and Ridgedale and Armley joined with Aylsham and Moose Range in 1958. After 10 years, Moose Range joined Carrot River and since 1968 Aylsham Pastoral Charge has three points including Aylsham, Armley, and Ridgedale.

Choirs were active for various lengths of time during the 30's and 40's.

Over the years, a building fund was set up and added to. In 1957, Nipawin United Church was replaced with a new building and their old church was made available to the Armley congregation. It was put on a full sized basement, divided into Sunday School rooms and the kitchen equipped to serve suppers, receptions, or teas. Pump organs were donated, communion table and Bible were received from a neighbouring closed church, and pulpits were constructed. Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum and Mrs. Roney started a choir that at times numbered 36. Dedication Service was held Jan. 24, 1960 with presiding minister Rev. Norman Quigley from Tisdale, Rev. D. Cook from Nipawin, delivering the sermon and Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, organist.

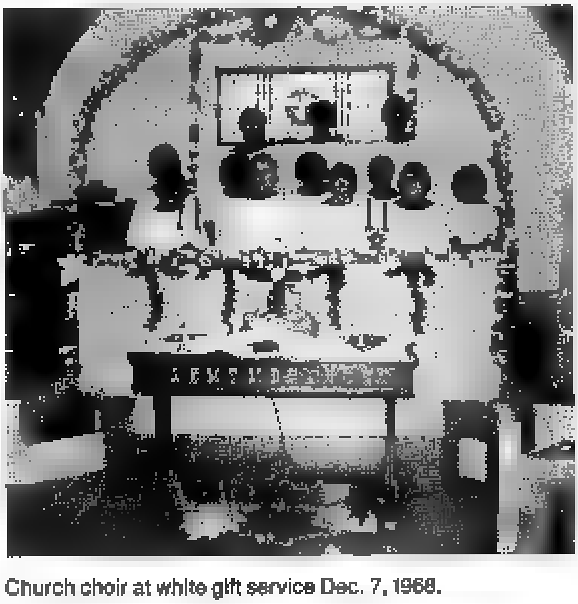
Youth groups, were formed and were active for many years. The former Women's Auxiliary are still very active under the UCW banner, renamed in 1962.

Many memorials have been placed in the church as a tribute to loved ones.

Rural population decline has changed the activities drastically as people leave the area. The congregation now lists 18 families but church services are held weekly and support is given to many varied church projects.

Armley United Church, 1986.

First wedding in Armley Church, Jim and Irene Fenton, Aug. 19, 1960.



Church choir at white gift service Dec. 7, 1968.

Ministers over the years: Rev. J. E. Scharfe, 1931–1936; Rev. R. S. Leitch, 1936–1941; Rev. Wm. Thomas, 1941–1945; Rev. G. E. Kind, 1945–1948; Rev. W. G. Mahon, 1948–1952; Rev. J. Watts, 1952–1954; Rev. J. C. W. Mitchell, 1954–1955; Murray Bater, 1955–1956; Ian Harland, 1956–1958; Rev. Bruce McNeil, 1958–1960; Jerry Avis, 1960–1961; Rev. Bert Forsythe, 1961–1964; Rev. Victor Parsons, 1964–1969; Rev. V. Saklikar, 1969–1970; Rev. Robert Trotter, 1970–1974; Rev. Susan Thompson, 1974–1977; Barbara Moffatt, 1977–1979; Rev. Marjorie Clarkson, 1979–1983; Rev. Glenn Smith, 1983–.

Organists were: Amy Hanna, Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, Mrs. Ed Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay, Eileen Rowell, Lillian Breadner, Irene Nicklen, Stanley Ranson, Mrs. Bev Morgan, Mrs. Mariam Scrivener, Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley, a group of young people, affiliated with the United Church, formed the **Explorers**. They participated in Bible study, various crafts, outdoor hikes and decorated the church for special occasions. The group at times numbered 15 with some of the members during the 60's and 70's being Diane Conron, Pam and April Kingsley, Shirley and Gordon McCullough, Wendy Staples, Cindy and Kim Boxall and Marilyn Morgan.

In 1955 a **Boys' Youth Group** was formed with Murray Bater as leader. Associated with the United Church, the group participated in Bible Study, a variety of games, outdoor campouts and hikes. Ian Harland, Rev. Bruce McNeil and Rev. Bert Forsythe carried on over a period of years. Boys joining the group were Wesley Roney, Dale Manton, Gary and Grant Staples, Merle Wallis, Ralph Lee, Les Conron and Braith Breadner.

In the fall of 1927 a **Canadian Girls in Training** group was formed by Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead who gave leadership and conducted Bible study. Variety evenings were put on using their own and other talent. Regular meetings were held in the homes. Girls who joined at that time were Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kathleen Richards, Ellen, Maude and Jessie Healey, Bessie, Frances and Mary Wallis, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Juliette Arbour and Ethel Hayward. They were an active group for several years. In 1950, Flora Bethune organized another CGIT group with Lillian Breadner, Donna Oliver, Donna Bethune, Berta Sisson, Karen Roe and Irene Nicklen as members. Activities and purposes are constant through the years.

Armley United Church Women's Association

As early as 1932 or 1933, the women of the area felt the need of an organization where they could enjoy fun and fellowship in company with other women. A decision was made to form the Homemakers Club with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead as its first president and Mrs. Stella Day as secretary. Its membership came from a large area and for a few years, they participated in quilting bees, strawberry socials and fowl suppers.

A sizable number of the members became interested in the church and they later agreed to become the Womens Association of the United Church. Though records of the first several years are missing, regular membership is reported to be 20 or 25. A fee of 25¢ was charged to join the WA and this fee remained constant into the mid-1960s.

Through the 1940s, money was raised in a variety of ways. There were lantern slides, talent nights, homemade quilts that would sell for $4, and many meals and lunches. When the Sports Days and Field Days were held, the WA served meals from the hall kitchen. Lunch at the Field Day consisted of pie and coffee or hot dogs that sold for the "same price as last year," 10¢ each or two for 15¢. Everyone was asked to donate three pies. Fowl suppers were served in the community hall, and all farm families donated fresh roasted chickens. Proceeds in 1940 were $42.45. Dinners were served to exhibitors, judges and visitors at the Seed Fair and Poultry Show. A suggestion from the minister was to follow the Biblical teachings of "the talents", so each member was asked to invest $3. When the talent money was returned, it had multiplied to $61.50.

Bazaars were popular, and members were asked to donate two flour sacks each, which were made into garments or articles suitable for sale. In 1940, the group netted $39.50 from their efforts. Several years, they ordered 100 sugar bags which were made into pillow slips, scarves or tea cloths and covered with colorful embroidery work. An attraction was a white elephant table with all articles less than $1 value. For special celebrations, there was a display of early relics, members dressed in old-time costume or novel baked items were offered for sale. Admission was 35¢.

The W.A. sponsored a Flower Show held in the hall for many years.

A profit of $7.85 was realized when dinner was served to the Armley Calf Club boys in 1948.

During the war years, the WA purchased remembrance gifts for the servicemen; clothing and knitting parcels were sent overseas; the group did Red Cross sewing and they bought War Savings Certificates and Bonds. Donations were made to Russian Relief, British and Foreign Bible Society, Church of the Air radio broadcast and Chinese relief. Needy children overseas received financial help, and bomb-ridden countries received help to restore their churches. In conjunction with other church organizations, they helped sponsor a displaced child in France.

Over the years, church was held in the hall except in the winter months when the weather dictated it be held in the homes or in Manlius School because of heating. The WA shared some of the hall expenses by buying Kemtone in 1949 to paint the interior or replacing stage curtains. At times, they cooperated with the Ladies Guild when serving meals to curlers or large gatherings.

In 1950, the group began sending fruit parcels to those hospitalized, and this practise continued for more than 30 years.

They sponsored CGIT, Mission Band, Explorers or various youth groups.

The WA joined with other district organizations in purchasing a film projector. A fee of $5 was charged to belong to Tisdale Film Council so many educational films were viewed by large numbers of residents.

In 1956 talk of a church building was general and $200 was donated to help move the Nipawin Church to Armley in July, 1957. Then began the task of equipping the kitchen for serving meals.

Presidents of the WA from 1940 to its termination were Nellie Rowell, Florence Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Evelyn Clapson, Belle McCullough, Florence Clayton and Mary Kingsley. Secretaries were Naomi Hanna, Maud Breadner, Marguerite Breadner, Thelma Harrower, Frances Ranson, Hazel Ranson, Joyce Morgan, Lucy Breadner, Olive Wallis and Jean Wallis.

Talk began in 1961 on amalgamation of the missionary society and the WA. In 1962, under the direction of Rev. Bert Forsythe, the name was changed to United Church Women. President was Belle McCullough with Jean Wallis as secretary. Membership in 1962 was 14, Marguerite and Lucy Breadner, Mary and Dorothy Kingsley, Olive and Jean Wallis, Doreen Rowell, Belle McCullough, Florence and Beverly Morgan, Mildred Staples, Florence Clayton, Elizabeth Belchamber and Dorothy Sisson.

Armley WA at Rowell's in 1952. L to R: Frances Nicklen, Olive Wallis, Anita Roney, Mildred Staples, Marguerite Breadner, Ebba McIntyre, Belle McCullough, Eunice Denyer, Lucy Breadner holding Bill, Beverly Morgan, Evelyn Clapson holding Gloria, Exillia Koroll, Mary Barron, Florence Clayton, Mrs. J. Rowell. Children: Marilyn Wallis, Darlene and Norman Nicklen, Grant Staples, Shirley McCullough, Karen Clapson.

Fowl suppers were held in the church basement for the next 11 years with admission in 1962 being $1 and by 1964, $1.50. Many wedding receptions were catered to, either in the basement, the hall or other centres, for $1 a plate.

The practice of having a "Grandmother's Tea" started the same year and was enjoyed for 10 years until too many of the members themselves fell into that category. A Christmas party was arranged for all district seniors for five years, then changed to a St. Patrick's Tea so weather was more favorable for parties.

An organ fund began in 1966 with the sale of a quilt donated by Marguerite Breadner. The top had been pieced by her mother. It took a little more than a year to reach the goal. An electric double keyboard was purchased.

Impressive Easter Cantatas were produced, sponsored by the 30 member choir. In later years an Easter Sunrise Service is held. In 1933 a special "Key 73" program was enjoyed by members and area residents alike when the group undertook to visit those celebrating a birthday. Lunch and birthday cake was supplied by the UCW.

For many years a White Gift Service provided Christmas gifts for children at Red Earth and Shoal Lake Indian Reserves, the Sanitorium or hospitals. Quilts are made and given to fire victims.

In 1977 a sister group visitation was inaugurated. The custom of having a Christmas pot luck supper service was begun and each year since the congregation joins in the festive tradition. Miss

Barbara Moffatt was instrumental in beginning this event.

Banners were made for a World Council of Churches meeting in Vancouver in 1984 and were distributed to visitors. A Swedish Bishop was recipient of an Armley banner and sent his appreciation to them.

UCW membership has declined and in 1986 only seven members are on the roll call. There are nine charter members with life membership in UCW.

UCW Christmas party, 1982. Back L to R: Thelma Van-Blaricum, Jean Wallis, Hertha McCorriston. Centre: Dot Sisson, Olive Wallis, Arlene Breadner, Mildred Staples. Front: Elizabeth Belchambers, Teresa Breadner.

We must pay tribute to the dedicated women, who in spite of difficulties, managed to organize the women's groups within the church. May the faithfulness of those women be rewarded by the church remaining as a witness in the community.

Waterfield Sunday School, Young People's and Church

submitted by C. J. Caskey

Sunday School and non-denominational services were held in the school for many years. The Sunday School was started about 1925 by Mr. Tom King, a former Salvation Army missionary.

S.S. Rallies were held in the area once a year with a program of vocal and instrumental numbers from the different groups. Local pastors or invited guest speakers would preach at the service. These rallies were held until about 1970.

During the years 1927-1930 Mr. W. G. Ashdown from the Florentine district started church services in the area. He was a farmer, teacher and Bible preacher. About every two weeks he visited Waterfield in his round of preaching engagements. About the year 1934, Mr. Hubert Smith, son-in-law of Mr. Tom King started to preach at Waterfield and other points close by. He served as pastor until 1942 when he moved to Dundurn.

These men who preached and did church work travelled by horsedrawn vehicle or car over muddy roads in the rainy season and through huge snowdrifts in winter to reach points like Waterfield. Sometimes they even walked to their destination. The residents enjoyed hearing God's word and singing the hymns of faith.

When Mr. Hubert Smith left, his brother, Ralph Smith took over the office of pastor at Waterfield. A few years later Ralph Smith moved to The Pas. Then speakers from Two Rivers Bible Institute came to preach. Mr. Ted Paulson was pastor at our services for several years. George and Gordon Baxter, student ministers, followed in the 1950's. Later, Mr. Art Lindsey took over the preaching position.

There was an organ to provide music for the singing for a period of time and later a piano was provided for the school and used on Sunday. Some of those who played were: Mrs. Finney, Laura Weston (Benson), Joyce Jackson (Smith), Zoe Woollard (Zado), Mrs. McLachlan, and Lona Brown (White).

About 1947 services were held at different homes in the district. Later, they were held at the home of F. White since most of the group lived in that area.

People began leaving the district and the number decreased so church services were discontinued about 1959.

In conjunction with the Sunday School they started a weekly meeting called "Young People's". It was primarily for teenagers and young adults, but those from six to sixty attended. These meetings started about 1941 and were held in homes in Waterfield, Carlea or Pontrilas. A typical program might include hymns, prayer, Bible studies, choruses, special numbers and missionary talks.

Some of us remember going to the meetings in the back of White's truck. Mr. Anderson from

Waterfield Sunday School, held at Allchin's in early days. L to R: Faye, Jean and Roy Schiltroth, Verna Sproxton, Eleanor Allchin, Mildred Schiltroth, Herb Bensen. Sitting: Florence Johnson, ?, Muriel and Laura Bensen. Front: George and Russell Schiltroth, Ross Sproxton, Marshall Schiltroth.

the Armley CN section would come in his coupe car and act as a taxi for some.

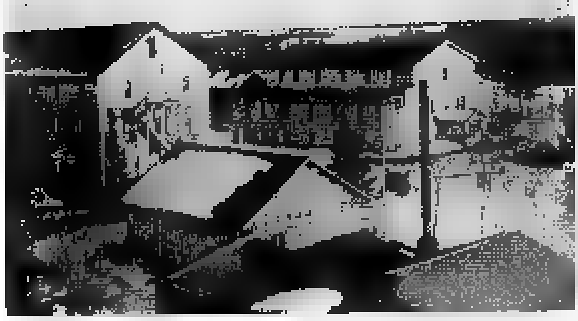
Involved in these meetings were: Whites, Smiths, W. Bensen, J. Freeman, J. Patterson, J. Clearwater, B. Bell, I. Brown, F. Rumble, O. McLachlan and G. Sawyer. An offering was taken at each meeting and the proceeds sent to support an orphan girl in Africa. The amount was about $30 a year. Young People's was discontinued in 1949.

The services gave the first settlers encouragement to contend with the trials and heartaches of pioneer life. During the years children attended Waterfield Sunday School, they were taught the truths of the Bible. This kept up the interest in Christianity and worship of God. People could enjoy a day of rest and meet with others of similar faith.

Two River Bible Institute

submitted by C. J. Caskey

The Two Rivers Bible Institute was started about 1934 in the Carlea district. It was built at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers just over the road from the Eastern boundary of the Waterfield School district.



Two Rivers Bible School.

A group of Christians from the area were convinced that a Bible School would be an asset to the residents of the area. Tom King, Hubert Smith, Ralph Smith and Frank White were men from Waterfield who were involved in the early development of the school.

Buildings were erected and six students came for the first year. Over the years the institute grew, other buildings were constructed and more students came. In 1945 a high school department was established. In the years 1946–49 lower grades were brought in as part of the course of studies.

Some students attending high school at TRBI from Waterfield were Derril White, Sherlotte Matice, Shirley Manton, Malcolm White, Laurence Allchin, Doris Manton, Peggy Manton, Shirley Allchin and David Caskey.

Bible School and a full program for school grades were in operation from 1949–57.

Due to severe floods for several years the institute was relocated to Nipawin in 1957 and so ended an era of the school at Carlea.

TIME

The fires of youth to ashes must burn,
As the wages of wisdom we toil to earn,
And the pages of knowledge are slow to turn
In the book of the lives of men.

Time has no lingering place for fools
Who tinker away with blunted tools,
While the priceless metal they are moulding
cools
On the anvil of action awaiting them.

Babes are not born with a sightless sight.
Nature makes known the lessons of light;
Wings grow in strength when used for flight,
Weakness is slave, not master them.

The road from cradle to grave is straight
And in the Book of Birth all names are great.
The lines of our lives unwritten await
The words that shall fall from the pen.

Herman A. Smith

Clubs and Organizations

BOY SCOUTS

The group was organized in 1945 with Mac Schiltroth as leader. As we were an isolated troop we were called Lone Scouts. We held meetings in our log cabin on the bank of the Carrot River by Schiltroth's. We learned the Scout laws and passed our tests. Our motto was "do a good turn every day". We also learned how to tie knots, make signals, sign langauge and first aid. On different occasions we camped out overnight and cooked meals on open fires. Some of our members were: Mac and Derril White, Melvin Schiltroth, Cliff Caskey, Norman White and Don Stocking.

L to R: Len McLachlan, Norman White, Mac White, Wilfred Aitchin, Clifford Caskey.

ARMLEY BOARD OF TRADE

The hamlet of Armley was beginning to take shape in 1924 when the CPR had made its way northward to Nipawin. An organization to set out guidelines for developement was necessary so an interested group formed the Board of Trade. In January, 1929, the Tisdale Recorder reported the officers for the year as W. Brown, President; C. Haas, Vice-President; J. Sorrell, Secretary treasurer and directors were C. Morely, E. Wallis, E. Richards, W. Day, V. Zoboski and W. Palmer.

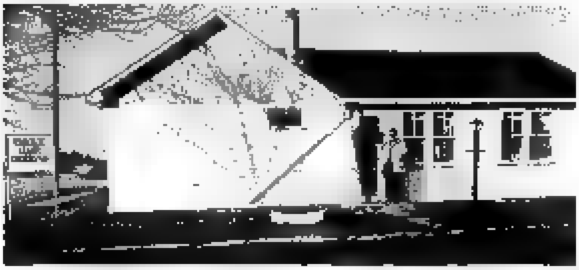
The duties of the board in the 20's were similar to today's but money and conveniences were scarce. Street maintenance could present problems as Armley was built in a low, marshy area and many rail carloads of cinders had to be hauled in to keep it in a respectable state for any traffic. They worked with the Municipal Council to have wooden sidewalks constructed, a water supply for the town and erection of a community hall. A pond was dug with horses and a second one was dug at the northern extremities of the town when E. G. Groat passed through the area with his dragline. Petitions were made to the proper authorities to have a station built on the CPR line. When rumors spread of the power going northward on the range line, they put pressure on to have it come to the hamlet. Working with Connaught Rural Telephone Company, phone lines were built by degrees to serve the area. The hitching post along main street served the rural patrons for many years. A public restroom was located on main street for the general use of those patronizing the business places. In the late 40's, a well was dug near the CPR tracks and a supply of drinking water would be delivered regularly by the train crew. It was the Board of Trade who were instrumental in persuading the mailmen to sort the mail coming from the north and drop it off for the post office rather

than have it go to Tisdale, be sorted and returned the next mail day. They were actively involved in having the municipal hospital open in Armley in 1932 and helped in arranging to have the doctors reside in the hamlet.

Social life in the community was a concern of the Board of Trade as well. Each year a sports day was held on the reserve land with plenty of good hard ball teams entered in the competition. A temporary booth was set up and covered with tree branches for shade. A hugh branch of bananas was hung from the top and cut off one at a time as needed. Ice cream was often made in home freezers turned by hand. Later it was purchased in thickly insulated five-gallon containers. A dance always ended the day, one year on an open air floor temporarily constructed on the grounds and one year, perhaps 1925, in the unfinished loft of the large livery barn.

In 1959 the Board of Trade, Curling Club and Young Peoples Club joined to form the Community Club. When centralization was favored by many people, local business places disappeared one by one until in 1986, the duties of the present club seem small by comparison.

The volunteers have provided a worthy service for community betterment and their efforts are remembered by those who still enjoy some of the fruits of their labor.



Unique Hair Design, Armley, owned and operated by Penny Hedin, opened Sept. 1, 1986 in the former home of Jean and Gordon Wallis.

THE BEEF RING

In the early days of settlement animals were butchered in the fall and used fresh [illegible] winter. In the spring the meat had to be canned to preserve [illegible]. Pork could be salted and would keep that way in a brine or fried and put in a crock, covered in its own fat.

A method was devised to have fresh meat all summer with the formation of the "Beef Ring".

Regulations were set up to have animals dressing out at 400 to 450 pounds delivered each week. This would accommodate 20 shares unless two families chose to share the meat. The ring operated for 20 weeks, from May to September, with each shareholder taking turns providing the animal. The recipients received a different cut of meat each week, rotating to include roasts, steaks and boils. Shareholders were required to provide a clean flour or sugar bag with their name securely attached, in which to receive their share. The bags would be hung on labeled pegs around the walls of the cutting room. The animal was delivered Thursday night, butchered in the cool of Friday night in readiness for cutting early Saturday morning. The butcher was a very important part of the beef ring. He had to be capable of killing and cutting the meat into equal shares. He or his wife were responsible for bookkeeping and recording the weight each shareholder received each week. Each district had their own master plan showing the list of members, the week their beef was to be delivered and the cut each member was to receive. The first butcher in the Armley district was Guy Parcher. He performed the duties for [illegible] couple of years before John Hayward Sr. took over, followed by his son, Howard. In Silver Stream Charlie Eade was the butcher with his wife, Annie, doing the bookkeeping. When Charlie received an injury, Leonard Eade continued in the same manner, having received much experience helping his dad. When Leonard left the area Howard Eade accepted the position for the duration of the ring. Often a group of people living in the same area would arrange to deliver the meat to their neighbors in turns, making a trip for meat only necessary every few weeks. The shareholder supplying the beef would invariably receive the internal organs and the suet. Most housewives made their own soap and would be glad to have any fat for that purpose. There was a flat fee plus the hide in most instances, for the butcher. At the end of the year accounts were balanced and if more meat was received than was contributed, one had to pay a fee per pound; likewise if more pounds were put in than received one was paid the same per pound price. Thus careful records had to be kept.

It was a real art to cut accurately so that each shareholder received each cut during the year. It was all done with knife and meat saw using a lot of elbow grease to accomplish the object of the ring — supplying fresh meat over the summer months.

With the coming of electricity, locker plants

and deep freezes, the beef rings folded, but they had served their purpose well for about 20 years.

Merry Mixers Dance Club

In the late 50's old time dance lessons were offered in Tisdale. Several couples from the Armley-Waterfield, Leacross-Silver Stream districts participated. In 1957 Dr. Sutherland chaired a meeting to organize the Tisdale and District Square Dance Club. A school auditorium was obtained for Saturday night dances. Walter Addison instructed old time square dancing and old time dancing as well. There was no drinking before or during the dances and smoking was in the hallways only — this being a Provincial square dance rule. In 1959 the club agreed to hold one dance a month at Armley or Leacross since so many dancers were from the north. The first dance at Armley Hall was so successful they decided to continue at the larger Leacross Hall. They purchased a record player for $20.67, records for $10.65 and used Len Hayward's amplifier for $2 a month. Eddie Lindman of Nipawin was invited to call in 1961 and the club went to modern square dancing with Eddie as club caller. The name Merry Mixers was chosen. Some guest callers were Bud Freeborn, Jim Drader and Bill Dorton. Dances were held every second Wednesday for many years. Membership peaked in 1963-64 with 66 members.

Every club had a banner which visitors would "steal". Club members would have to take four couples to retrieve it. Members always wore their club badge or other novelty ones such as "Bunny" for dancing in the snow, "Square Duck" for dancing in the water at Greenwater and "Jail Bird" for dancing in a jail. After lessons in Nipawin they would make arrangements to crowd into the town jail where Eddie would call a square dance.

Merry Mixers Square Dance Club with trophy. L to R: Polly and Don Glassgow, Dorothy and Frank Righi, Irene and Ed Lindman, Frances and Sturdee Nicklen.

In January, 1970 the club moved to Armley Hall as membership had dropped. The Arborfield club folded and some dancers joined the club here; the Nipawin club folded in 1971 and some came to Armley. The annual fee was $12 a couple and hall rent $10 a night. The callers fee increased from $20 to $25 a night. On April 12, 1975 former dancers gathered at Armley to honor Eddie and Irene Lindman on their 15 anniversary of calling. The last dance in Armley was held March 25, 1977.

RED CROSS — ARMLEY BRANCH

During the 20's and 30's most of the Red Cross activity was centered in the schools. It was mainly an educational program with letters and pamphlets received by the schools telling of projects and Red Cross Hospitals in the province. Children were encouraged to write letters, make scrapbooks or provide comforts for children who would spend periods of time in hospitals. Canvasing for cash donations was done throughout the area by Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. for many years.

With the announcement of World War II and the first recruiting in early September, 1939, Red Cross organizations sprung up in every town and hamlet. During the war years there was continuous activity with socials, teas, dances and raffles to raise money to be sent to headquarters. Offers came from all the area women for knitting or sewing. Many pairs of socks and all types of field comforts were needed for enlisted men of Canada and the usual vast quantities of hospital garments as well. Yarn and cotton goods were extremely difficult to procure as branches multiplied and clamored for materials for this women's work. A provincial depot was established in Regina where all hospital garments for the province were cut out. The garments and yarn could then be distributed without charge. All materials were to be made up and returned to Red Cross Headquarters for inspection, packing and shipping.

There is no unit by which to measure patriotism and size and population are no gauge of strength. Armley had less than 100 inhabitants, but its active women's war service organization was recognized at the depots by their large numbers of parcels of clothing sent. In October 1940,

a letter was sent to them to say the depots were overcrowded with parcels.

School children and residents contributed to War Saving Certificates regularily. During the war years cash donations of $2,595.28 were made, along with 107 pair of socks, 233 other knitted items, 28 sweaters, 92 pairs of pyjamas, 376 bomb victim garments, 100 quilts and blankets and 32 sundry items were sent from Armley and district.

In May 1942, a portion of a cash contribution was designated for the Russian Relief Fund.

In 1946 Women's War Work was changed to Women's Work. Knitting and sewing by branches continued for overseas relief. In addition, Outpost and Red Cross Hospitals in Saskatchewan were assisted with maintaining supplies such as diapers, nightwear, underwear, handkerchiefs, etc. Gradually activity decreased and the yearly March canvas is the only event now taking place in the district. When Charles Morgan retired as canvas chairman, he received an Appreciation Award from the Red Cross Society. Bob Wallis took over the district canvas and continued in that capacity for about 30 years. In 1983, Carol Hayward began the visitation and has continued since, bringing the total to $8053.34 sent to headquarters from the Armley District since the Second World War.

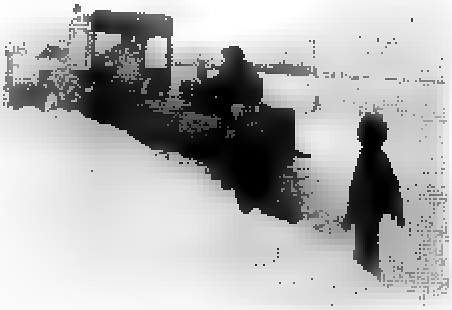
SNOW PLOUGH CLUB

From early settlement until the late 40's, it was the custom, and necessary, to store motor vehicles away for the winter months. A few farmers who were fortunate enough to live along the highway were able to operate their car all winter, but usually the formidable snowbanks forced most residents to resort to horse power for winter travel. Snow plough clubs were being formed in several districts [illegible] [illegible] meeting was called in Armley for the same purpose. Shares were sold to provide the group with a purchasing capital.

A six foot rotary plough was obtained in 1949 and Sturdee Nicklen was hired as operator. He received $4 per hour for tractor and operator which was later raised to $5, collected by an annual operating fee. At times it was a very cold trip and some winters, snow drifted as high as the telephone poles. The route was long, approximately 100 miles round trip, so meals and fuel were often taken out into the area the plough was working.

That plough was replaced with a seven foot one when it was discovered the width inadequate

Snow plowing with V plow [illegible] Silver Stream area, 1959.



Bill Manton on cat pushing rotary plough, driver Sturdee Nicklen, 1951.

to work effectively. Cardboard and canvas was firmly attached to the tractor to form a shelter for the driver. Later, a custom cab was added to the tractor for more comfort from the cold. When grass and trees along the roadsides collected great depths of snow on the route, Nicklens used their Cat to push the tractor for more power.

It was customary to alternate the route the plough would take to be fair to the shareholders who lived in all directions from Armley. Main roads were opened as quickly as possible, and a few times the plough was called to make a hasty trip to allow a patient to reach the hospital. Agreements were made with neighboring clubs to extend the route, thus having continuous open roads for travel.

Sturdee continued as operator for 11 years. Jim White was the operator for 1961 and 1962. For the next three years, Ron Breadner contracted the

Snow plowing at Silver Stream, 1948, men shovelling ahead.

job, using his 560 International tractor and receiving $7 per hour. Kelvin Manton was the operator for 1966 and part of 1967. At that time, the RM of Connaught added a wing to the road patrol and took on the responsibility of keeping all roads open in the RM.

The snow plough club disbanded, the plough was sold and the shareholders recovered their initial investment plus interest. It had served its purpose well for 18 years.

Boxall's snowplow, though not an organized club, enabled several families to have open roads during winter. In the late 1940's or early 50's Bill Boxall and neighbors tried opening roads with an angle plow. Small tractors and a lot of snow made the job hopeless. Bill purchased a rotary plow, using first a W-D9 and last a 706 IH tractor. Grader blades, welded to the sides of the plow, extended three feet above the top of the plow to cut through deep drifts. They plowed for the Department of Highways for several years.

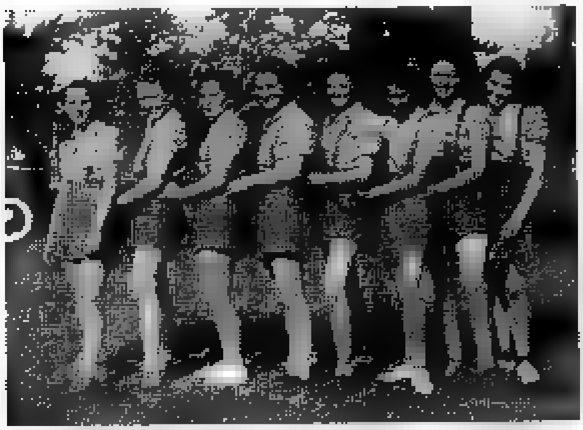
Athletic Club

In the late 20's a group of enthusiastic young people were instrumental in having an **Athletic Club** formed in Armley. A former Army Instructor, George White, was available to give instruction and willing to act in that capacity. Mats filled with straw or hay, two wooden horses in different sizes, horizontal bars and ropes were made or purchased and the once a week, Saturday night get togethers were underway. George was a strict task master and would vigorously put each one through the exercises. One of the girls having difficulty with her push ups, in fact not able to raise her middle section from the floor, received some help from the instructor. Grasping her waistband in an attempt to help her, he was quite astonished to find it was made of elastic and he only succeeded in making an emphatic snap.

The group was able, in time, to purchase a set of boxing gloves. Tom Painter had some training in this art and he offered his services to the club. Matches were set up and this proved to be a great way to ease your frustrations.

After a few years, activities were becoming more diversified and the name was changed to Young People's Club to accommodate more of the area's younger set. Many chose to spend a lot of their spare time at the skating rink and the Club took a lot of the responsibility of caring for it. Dances were sponsored every two weeks during the winter months. Several orchestras were engaged, but a local talented group, "The Midnight Revellers" were called on many times. The band was composed of the Hanna family and

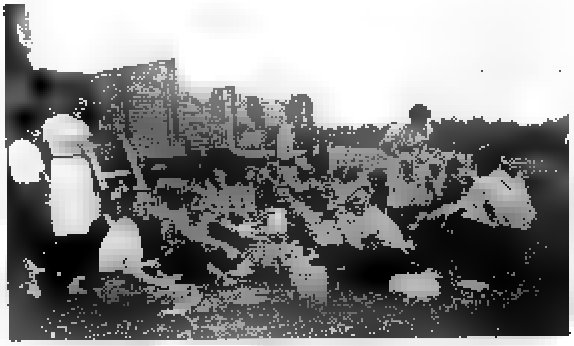
Ball team 1937. L to R: Joe Sorrell, Amy Hanna. In truck sitting Alice Harrison, Olive Sisson, standing Eileen Rowell, Mildred Sisson, Mable Richards. Standing on ground: Naomi Hanna, Nettie Sorrell, Jessie Healey, Kay Richards.



Armley Ball Team. L to R: Isabel Berry, Mildred Sisson, Evelyn Gale, Phyllis and Gladys Schiltroth, Patsy Seckinger, Alice Harrison, Mary Lee.

Cast of the play "For Pete's Sake" produced in Armley. L to R: Amy Hanna, May Staples, Sturdee Nicklen, Elmer Marsonette, Naomi Hanna. Middle: Ethel McCullough, Belle Barron. Front: Morgan, Mabel and Kathleen Richards, Mrs. Ken McKay (director), Lorne McCullough. Standing in doorway Walter Morgan.

Morgan Richards. During the break for midnight lunch, dancers were often entertained by the songs of George Hamilton, a farm worker at Walter Days, or Bill Parcher step-dancing. Other orchestras remembered as repeat performers were the Nicholson family from Nipawin, the Palmers from Aylsham and a Ridgedale group with Percy Sims, P. T. Barnum, Mrs. Jack Lang, Mr. McConaghie and occasionally Bob Caskey. For many years Vic Harrison acted as floor manager keeping the stag line to the back of the hall and calling a few squares during the evening. Dances varied with hard time, masquerade, New Years parties and Leap Year events. There were many socials planned, at times in the form of skating parties held in several places along the Carrot River or the creek west of the McCullough farm. A huge bon fire was made in a small sheltered clearing and there would be weiner roasts, corn roasts, cookies and coffee. Some would bring guitars, banjo or mouth organ and a sing-song was included. Young couples in the club who were planning a wedding, received a silver cream and sugar set and "Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking up that Old Gang of Mine" was always sung.



Young People's Club picnic at Greenwater, 1939.

A summer excursion always sponsored by the Young People's Club, was a trip to Greenwater Lake, Torch River Resort or White Fox "swimming hole". Larger trucks were owned by Claytons and Staples and rows of seats were arranged for the large group who would take advantage of this outing. Tables weren't available as they are today, so the huge quantities of food were spread out on blankets and table cloths

on the ground and everyone ate together. For some, it was the only time they would get to these areas. A sing song passed the time coming and going. What fun!

The Club sent representatives to the Board of Trade and were instrumental in having an extension put on the hall.

Everyone joined the club, those who lived at Arnley and those who were working at various places in the district. Their contribution of time and talent were considered equally valuable, making the area an exciting place to work or grow up in.

The war years took their toll of personnel and a less active group continued to administer to the needs of the young people. Today the Community Club carries on.

FARM BOYS AND GIRLS CLUBS, HOMECRAFT AND 4–H

The first **Garden Clubs** were organized in Saskatchewan in 1905 by dedicated school teachers.

A provincial program, the forerunner of 4–H was organized in 1917. Clubs were formed in this area under the direction of parents and directors of Connaught Agricultural Society who sponsored stock judging teams and defrayed at least a token payment towards travel to farm boys' camps. For many years the McKay Shield hung in the old Silver Stream School. A **Stock Judging Group**, Ted Pearse, Ernie Maiden, Murray Lloyd are reputed to have won it in open competition. Mr. A. J. Marshall was very good as an instructor and his trainees won many prizes, especially [illegible] Melfort Farm Boys camps. Ed Pearse organized practice judging sessions at different farmsteads in Connaught. He arranged transportation by train to farm boys' camps at Regina and Melfort.

The teams consisted of five boys under 18 and one supervisor. Different supervisors as well as Mr. Marshall were Lee Walsh of Tisdale, Tom Hunt (Runciman), Bob Jackson (Silver Stream), Murray Lloyd, William Rumble, Francis Hall Sr. and Ed Pearse. Gordon Pearse supervised and trained a team [illegible] Melfort in 1932.

Some of the boys from Connaught that went to Farm Boys Camps at Regina were: E. Maiden, Ted Pearse, Murray Lloyd, George Randall,

Livestock judging class at E. Pearse farm in 1931. Seated L to R: two Mohr boys, Billie Bradley, Leslie Toathe, Allan Randall. 2nd row: ?, Elton McDonald, Lesley Bradley, ?, Donald and Billie Yelland, Ted Bird, Gordon Pearse, Instructor, Ned Pearse, Aubrey Lloyd. Back: ?, ?, Bob Jackson, ?, ?, ?, E. B. Lloyd.

Fred Dance Jr., Bob Yelland, Jack Bowerman, Oscar Arneson, Irwin Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Delbert Sproxton, Billie Richmond, Tony Marshall, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird, Earl Hunt and Gordon Pearse. The first group went in 1918 or 1919 with Ed Pearse as supervisor.

In 1928 a team supervised by Tom Hunt comprised of Earl Hunt, Roy Schiltroth, Murray McLeod, Doug Bird and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina Farm Boys Camp in Tom Hunts 1927 Chev car. This coincided with the Regina Exhibition. They did very well as a team that year. Tony Marshall, Billie Richmond, Delbert Sproxton and Gordon Pearse went again to Regina in 1929 with Bob Jackson as supervisor.

In those years teams were required to judge four livestock classes, one each of beef and dairy cattle, one of heavy or draft horses and one of bacon hogs; occasionally sheep. Awards only of the first placings were offered in 1928, just honorary mention for second and third place. The winners of the aggregate scores in juniors and seniors were awarded a scholarship at the University of Saskatchewan. There was a stipulation that this grand prize was applicable only to contestants from RM's that contributed a donation to such a scholarship. The same took place at Melfort Fair.

At Regina they stayed as a group, upwards of 300, at Connaught School, a large three or four storey building; its long hallways utilized as dormatories. They slept on army cots. Bed checks were at 9:30 and woe betide any boy absent. The boys ate in the basement at long tables waited on by a number of ladies, probably volunteers. These camps offered the first and in many cases the only link rustic rurals had with the outside world. It required the work and co-operation of many people from the farms to city levels.

Farm Boys Camp at Regina, 1928. Stock judging team. L to R: Doug Bird, Gordon Pearse, Earl Hunt.

Some will be familiar with the work of K. W. Gordon and Rupert Ramsay who in their younger days came to Connaught to conduct livestock classes, judge grain plots and judge the livestock classes at the fair. Other personel that helped farm youngsters were Mr. Townly Smith and Mr. Brocklebank.

Grain Clubs started in the late 20's or even early 30's and included boys from all points in the municipality. There were no girls in the grain clubs but girls did judge in the livestock classes at Silver Stream Fair. Members of the early clubs were Willie Huber, Bert Owens, Elton McDonald, John Garraway, Snider boys, John Palmer, Nat McLeod, Irwin Lloyd, Roy Schiltroth, Jim Staples, Wilfred Duford and others. They grew different varieties of wheat and oats. The two members winning the highest aggregate score in grain and judging of same, attended the annual grain show at Saskatoon. They exhibited their grain and judged in open competition there. This show was held at the same time as the annual meeting of Sask. Agro. Society and was the forerunner of Farm and Home Week. Irwin Lloyd, Willie Huber, Elton McDonald, Jack Garroway and an Allan boy were some of the winners.

Bill Breadner led the Eager Beaver Grain Club at Armley and members from a wide area grew and cared for plots of grain as well as participating in the usual 4-H activities.

Livestock Clubs and **Entymology (Insect)** Clubs started in the early 30's.

There were also **Orchard** and **Garden Clubs** sponsored by the CAS. Their mother being an avid gardener, the Keays family often won honors in these classes. Mr. John Breadner and Mrs. Violet McDonald were leaders of such an Orchard Club. It is said this was the first club of its kind west of the Great Lakes and many small gardens soon contained a variety of fruits.

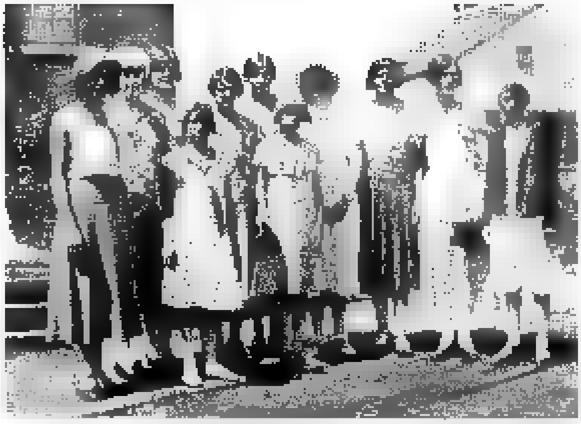
For a couple of years there was an **Alfalfa club.** The boys were required to plant the Alfalfa in rows wide enough apart so it could be cultivated with a horse and cultivator. Most boys

didn't enjoy the Alfalfa club and no owner of a threshing machine was so dedicated that they wanted to set up a separator to thresh a few bundles of Alfalfa.

(Mrs. Eade noticed that CAS neglected the girls and brought the matter to the attention of the board. Shortly after a covey of young ladies came to the Pearse house and Mrs. Eade coached them as to the secrets of butter making, bread making and other culinary arts. Tom Marshall instructed them concerning **Poultry**. They learned well. In 1928 Marion Baptist and Sylvia Smith went to Saskatoon where Marion won a watch. The girls were required to judge poultry, butter and cream. Olive Baptist and Bessie Marshall represented CAS in 1929. In 1930 Clara Arneson and Daisy Finnie made the trip. Clara received a wrist watch donated by the Co-operative Poultry Producers at the closing session of the Farm Girls Convention at the U of S Convocation Hall.)

The Farm Boys and Girls camps at Melfort were always a joyous occasion. The boys slept in tents and were issued meal tickets to the different food booths on the grounds generally run by church groups. Boys attended in groups of five but it seemed that any number of girls attended. In 1935 Melfort Farm Girls Camp had 222 participants. Prizes offered by the Melfort society were fabulous. Roy Schiltroth won the Holstein bull and also the junior aggregate. He extended that into a three year Agriculture course. Edwin Keays won the senior aggregate scholarship. He took auto mechanics. George Keays won a registered York sow and a 22 rifle. Gordon Pearse won a sow, a 22 rifle, a pair of Greb shoes and an automatic hog watering device. Winnings were presented the last night of the fair.

Manlius Homecraft Club. L to R: Mildred Staples, leader, Jean and Lorrayne Sisson, June Oliver, ?, Clarice Rosluk, ?, Lois Sisson, Jean Jones, Lillian Breadner, Mary Moffat, Arlene Harrower, Olive Wallis, leader. Front: Isabelle Rowell.



Waterfield Farm Girls, 1932. L to R: Dorothy Regeth, Jean Harvey, Jean and Mildred Schiltroth, Helen Mohr, Susie Gerrish, leader, Faye Schiltroth, Florence Johnson, Margaret Berry. Front: Phyllis Schiltroth, Mary Mohr.

Silver Stream Homecraft. L to R: Frances and Dorothy Haldenby, Laurine Lloyd, Jean and Elsie Randall, Jean Righi, Annie Righi. Front: Joan Randall, Ellen Eade, Audrey Reid.

Gordon Pearse took a team of boys to Melfort which included Elton McDonald, Billie Bradley, Jack Spillet and Clyde Keays. Because Gordon was still under 18, Professor Ramsey suggested he judge stock also. He won the senior aggregate but due to the depression, the RM had ceased to contribute to such a scholarship so it passed on to the next in line.

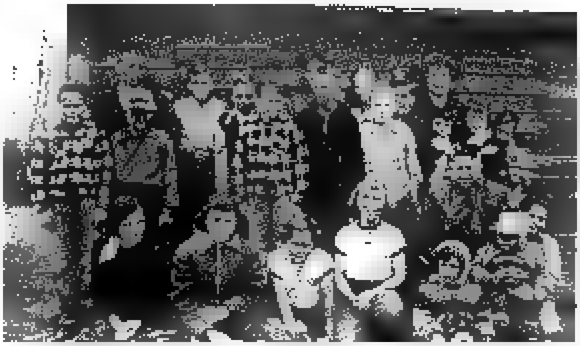
Farm Girls and Boys Clubs in Saskatchewan were promoted by the Extension Division of the College of Agriculture. In the early 30's a **Farm Girls Club** was formed in almost every school district in the area. There was a Junior and Senior division with projects in baking and sewing or

knitting and crocheting. Girls would gather at the homes for instruction from the leader and to practise baking. Specific rules and regulations were set out and every club had the same project to complete. Aprons, dresses, sweaters, dresser scarves and crochet or embroidery articles were made. Baking included parker house rolls, light cake, biscuits, gingerbread and rhubarb pie. A practise every weekend developed some efficient cooks but gingerbread could become unpopular by spring.

Demonstrations and instructions in judging were held in the spring and fall with an Extension worker spending the day with the girls. Fall rallies had instruction on the projects to be completed during the winter. Spring meetings had practise sessions in judging and points on exhibiting in readiness for competitions at Melfort Fair. Each club shared reports of their years activities.

Attending Melfort Fair meant a trip by train or truck for an exciting overnight stay. Girls from Waterfield, under the leadership of Susie Gerrish, stayed at her parent's home bordering Melfort. Articles were exhibited in classes and each girl had to judge a group of articles. The girls in each division winning the most combined points received gold watches, donated by the T. Eaton Co. The girls appeared on the evening Grandstand Show. The winners would continue on to Provincial Exhibitions and those winners went to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto. During the war years the award trips were cancelled. Attending provincials in Regina was a group of Manlius girls, namely Lorrayne Sisson, Isabelle Rowell and June Oliver. Some of the dedicated leaders were: Marion Berry and Mrs. Zado (Waterfield), Mrs. E. Ready, Mrs. W. Breadner, Mrs. J. King, Olive Wallis, Mildred Staples (Manlius), Florence Armstrong (North Armley) and Myrna Reid (Silver Stream).

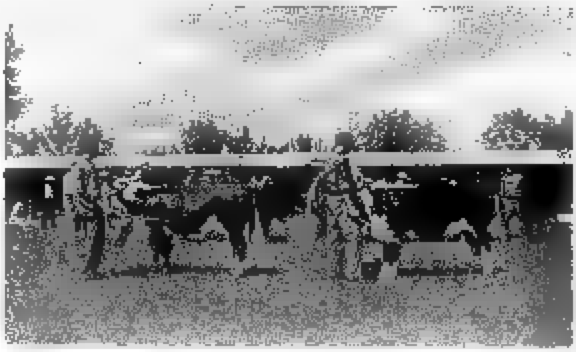
In the early 40's Myrna Reid organized the **Silver Stream Homecraft Club.** Beside the usual baking and sewing projects they grew tomatoes one year. Charlie Wegmiller again shared his gardening knowledge. The projects were adapted to suit the members since some of the young married women belonged to the club. Myrna was leader again in the early 50's teaching advanced baking and sewing. They made parker house rolls, buttonholes and altered patterns with the highlight being the stay in the barracks at Melfort Fair.



Armley Beef Club 1953 or 54. Back L to R: Charlie Kingsley, Dennis Edwards, Bill Clayton, Allan Wilson, Earl McCorriston, Gerald Couller, Berle Sisson. Middle: Lorne McCorriston, Jim Wilson, Larry McCorriston, Murray Richards, Mel Sisson, Linda McCullough, Elaine Clayton, Merlin Clayton. Front: Audrey Clayton, Beverley Clayton, Gloria Couller, Cherryl Wells, Leifian Hockness, Mrs. Mary Kingsley, leader, Everett Sisson, Harry McCorriston.

The **Armley 4-H Beef Club** began as a Baby Beef Club in the late 40's. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader throughout the 10 years of its existence. Assisting her at times were Lorne Rowell and Walter Clayton. Harry Lang was the Agricultural Representative and rendered advice and encouragement.

The first project chosen was a fed calf and a heifer project and members were permitted to enter either or both. Meetings were held on Saturdays at the pool elevator office in Armley. Questionnaires were completed on the basics of Calf selection, care, feeding, grooming and showing animals. After more experience with animals, members advanced to feed composition and animal health and those taking a two-year heifer project would include pasture management. Demonstrations were held and members had practise sessions in training animals for the show ring. Each learned to judge and were required to complete judges cards. Achievement days were usually held in early June at various members homes with the sale following closely



Cattle judging.

afterwards. Parents were encouraged to attend and assist in keeping record books or financial arrangements. Careful records were kept of costs, including feed, veterinary and medicine, and a weight and gains chart was a necessity. Valuable lessons were learned in bookkeeping for members who became farmers or farm wives. The heifer project was a beginning of a herd for the member who would keep her more than one year.

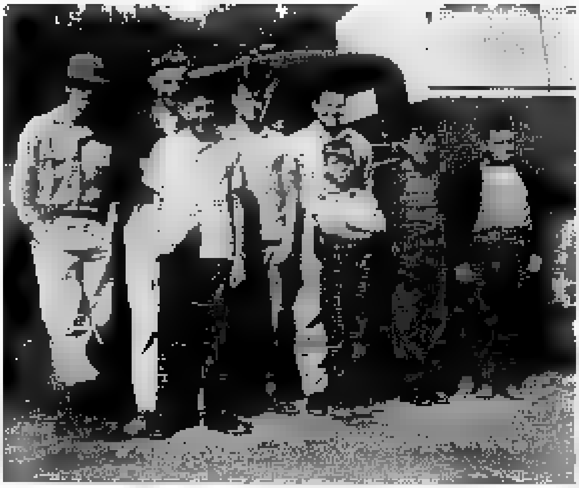
The calf was fed to maturity and then taken to the Fat Stock Show and Sale at Prince Albert. Parents provided transportation and Jack Kingsley or H. E. Coulter often took a load for the group. Clubs came from the North-East region to show their animals and enter in the competitions. The top placings meant the highest prices in the sale. It was an overwhelming and happy experience for an eight- or 10-year-old to receive $156.88 for her calf. During the Foot and Mouth outbreak in 1952, the club was not allowed to take their animals to the sale. During the latter years, Melfort held the regional sales. Funds were raised by sponsoring pie socials, raffles or making gate signs for rural residents. The enrollment reached a high of 22 in 1955. By 1958 the numbers dwindled to 11 and the club disbanded.

1950-51 saw the first Farm Family Days, held in Tisdale. Jim Webster was Ag. Rep. There was a large tent for displays of club work, Honey Producers Co-op and from Melfort Experimental Farm. In 1952 the Farm Family Days were changed to District 26 Club Rally Assoc. Also in the same year, the name "4-H" was adopted and the Saskatchewan 4-H Club program was officially born.

The **Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club** was active from 1951-56 with leaders Gordon Pearse, Melvin Randall, Aubrey Lloyd and Tony Marshall. During these years District Club Rallies were held in Tisdale with parades, floats, tractor driving competitions, flower identification, carpentry, costume selections, displays, ball games, square dancing, calf sales and always lots of eating.

In 1955, Saskatchewan Jubilee year, District 26 4-H Council was formed and in 1957 was granted a seat on the District 26 Agricultural Extension Board. That same year the Saskatchewan 4-H council was formed, the first in Canada.

The **Waterfield Swine Club** was formed in the Waterfield-Silver Stream area on May 26, 1958 with 12 members joining and Irwin Lloyd named leader. The club was sponsored by the Connaught Agricultural Society. The first project was a pair market hogs. There was a tour of members' homes to see the hogs, a Rally day in Tisdale with other 4-H clubs, Melfort Fair trip and competitions held at the achievement day. Later activities expanded to include pie social, dances, curling competitions, ball games, a trip to the Experimental Farm in Melfort, films and a study of Farm and Home safety.


Waterfield-Silver Stream Swine Club. L to R: Jim Breadner, Ron Haldenby, Gary Staples, Bill and Bob Marshall, Grant Staples, Ken Turnbull, Ralph Lee.

In 1960 Jim and Mildred Staples became leaders. Meetings were alternated between Silver Stream and Waterfield Schools. Weanling pigs were purchased from the Experimental Farm and from a swine breeder at Beatty. The group participated in a Radio Broadcast, a Thematic display and camp out at the lake. Each year the club exhibited their swine at the Connaught Fair and entered into the judging competitions. They repaired hog barns on the grounds and cleaned out a lot of underbrush. Topics at meetings were safety rules, 4-H movement information, swine information and world affairs. Each year ended with an achievement day. They experimented with a gilt project and decided for an improved herd, they would purchase their own boar. The lake trip each year was remembered as the happiest event participated in. Sleeping in tents, swimming, cooking meals and even washing dishes were not considered hardships in the great outdoors. The Swine Club were active for six or seven years.

In 1960 the Sask. 4-H Foundation was incorporated for the purpose of receiving and admin-

istering funds donated to the 4-H program. 1965 saw the initial sod turning for Rayner Centre, the 4-H camping and convention facility for Saskatchewan 4-H.

The closing of rural schools caused fewer clubs. Multiple clubs were started with several varied projects offered that could be changed from year to year depending on interests. In 1978 Dorothy Righi organized the **Connaught Multiple 4-H Club**. The club was active with emphasis on personal development and community involvement. Several projects were crafts, light horse, photography, Go-carts, Mechanics, Jazz dancing, woodworking, dairy, sewing, computers, exploring 4-H and foods. Some of the leaders have been: Janis Reese, Donna Paschke, Kathy Reed, Fran and Norm Pearse, Lloyd Staples, Bev Coulter, Barry Reid, Gene and Beth Bromm, Gary Bascu, Rusty Plamondon, Gerry Beliveau, Carole Stanley, Jack York, Judy Krantz, Barb Kobelsky, Jean Rice, Teresa Breadner, Don Petrar, Judy Reimer, Diane Barber and Gloria Arneson. Dorothy Righi serves on the Sask. 4-H Council and Board of Directors. For a few years a Dairy project was a part of the Connaught Multiple Club, but in the fall of 1985, went on their own, forming the **Carrot River Valley 4-H Dairy Club.**

Back L to R: Lorinda Norum, Cory Wallis, Clay Bromm, Norm Pearse. Middle: Gloria Arneson, Barb Kobelsky, Dorothy Righi, Jan Arneson, Lori Parker, Doug Kennedy, Jonathan Schmale. Front: Diona Bansley, Troy Arneson.

In the late 70's travel opportunities, "Open House Canada Exchanges" for senior members and a chaperone became available on a selection basis. Dorothy Righi chaperoned an exchange with St. Anicet Quebec, Dairy Calf French Club in 1979, and the following year to Carleton County, near Ottawa. Members of the Connaught Club, Doug Fairbairn, Marc Blacklaws and Craig Staples went to St. Anicet, Darren Manton to Riviere — du — Loup in 1979. In 1981 Ian Bromm took part in a North-East Region exchange with Chilliwack, B.C. and in 1983 Todd Arneson and Neil Dierker participated in a District 26 4-H exchange with Alliston County Ont.

In the fall of 1981 Jack and Valerie Wartman organized the **Trails End 4-H Light Horse Club,** drawing members from a large surrounding area.

Ed Tanner is Ag. Rep., assisting clubs at the District 26 level. The North-East Region employs a full time 4-H representative, to work with all clubs in the region.

4-H clubs, over the years have provided a common bond in the community by encouraging individual growth in leadership, healthful living habits, self confidence and the ability to make wise decisions.

Connaught Multiple 4-H Club, 1980, light horse project.

Connaught Agricultural Society

submitted by Gale Lloyd

In 1910 the first gathering, in the form of a picnic, was held at the Silver Stream School. People came for miles around to attend this annual event. In 1914 the idea of a country fair was discussed between three district pioneers Allie and Tom Marshall and Frank Randall. The Marshall brothers had experience with fairs in Ontario before moving west. A meeting was held on June 19, 1915 in the Silver Stream School for the purpose of organizing a fair. Directors appointed were A. J. Marshall, Chas. Eade, Edwin Pearse, John Seekins, C. F. Wegmiller, Mrs. A. J. Marshall, Mrs. E. Pearse and Mrs. C. Eade. President was A. J. Marshall, Sec.-Treas., C. A. Whitbread and "Crier" for the first fair, Chas. Eade.

The first fair was held on Sept. 15, 1915 and was considered a real success. For the first few years prizes were awarded in the form of Honors. Exhibitors came from near and far to participate in the different events.

The fair was first called the Silver Stream and District Co-operative Grain Growers Agricultural Society, known locally as the Silver Stream Fair from its very beginning. In 1921 the directors decided to apply for membership in Saskatchewan Agricultural Societies Assoc. In

Original surviving charter directors at 26th fair, 1940. L to R: J. Seekins, R. Hall, Mrs. A. J. Marshall, Mrs. C. Eade, Mrs. E. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, Mr. E. Pearse. Seated L to R: [illegible]. (Daddy) Hall, C. Eade, A. J. Marshall.

1922 the secretary, Frank Randall, received the charter for the Connaught Agricultural Society. By 1924 the budget was $1812 with 198 members and 29 directors. A total of 934 entries were at the fair. Also in 1925 a seed fair, and in 1932, a poultry show were held for the first time.

In the early years there was a great deal of interest in the fair. People brought their cattle, horses and hogs. In the late 1920's the plowing matches were a great attraction. Some of the exhibits shown in the early years were: a pan of baking powder biscuits (1922 and before), a library scarf, step in, ladies underwear (three pieces), 10 stalks of fodder corn, one peck of potatoes, three mangels, six brown eggs, 10 pounds of homemade cheese, one gallon crock of dairy butter, home cured, smoked bacon, pair of pigeons, pair of guinea fowl, and six white eggs. For a prize you might have won 98 pounds of flour, four pounds of tea, pair of shoes, eight yards of gingham, McCalls subscription or McCalls pattern.

In 1926 over 100 people attended the annual meeting, the largest attendance to that date. At that meeting a delegation from Ridgedale, headed by Dr. Magwood, made a bid to have the fair moved to the town of Ridgedale. This was strongly opposed by the local members and the fair remained at Silver Stream.

In 1928 the directors expected to have the largest fair in its history. To accommodate this the fair board leased a portion of land west of the Silver Stream School from the Dept. of the Interior. A large stock shed was erected, 20' x 150', to accommodate the livestock. Also additional buildings were erected to hold a large swine exhibit. Lunch was supplied on the grounds by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. The fair was a great success that year with the two, four and six horse outfits having some excellent entries.

On Dec. 25, 1929 new officers were installed. Frank Pearse was appointed as sec.-treas., he succeeded A. McDonald who held that post for seven years. J. D. MacFarlane stepped down after six years as president. A. J. Marshall took his place. The goat was led in by Mr. J. Baptist and each officer took his ride.

In the early years the C.A.S. was very instrumental in sponsoring boys and girls clubs. A good part of the classes were allotted to them. Judging competitions of livestock was an important part for the junior members. The C.A.S. would often sponsor young people who took top honors at the fair to go on to competitions in the province.

In the late 1920's three local girls, Marion Baptist, Olive Baptist and Clara Arneson won top honors in judging competitions in Saskatoon. Their prizes were lovely wrist watches. In 1928 Gordon Pearse came second among 300 boys in judging dairy cattle at a farm boys' camp in Regina.

Sporting events at the fair were always a highlight for everyone, from foot races for the younger ones to baseball and horseshoes for the older ones. In 1927 a tug-o-war tournament was open to school districts within the RM. Prizes were cigars.

The effect of the low monetary value for agricultural commodities in the 1930's also reflected on the growth of the C.A.S. The secretary's salary decreased to $5 for the year's work from a salary of $155 in the 1920's. Many district merchants and farmers donated different merchandise to provide prizes for the exhibitors. Several adult competitions were discontinued but all junior competitions were carried on. In 1932 interest was high and funds were low, yet the fair was held as usual. The fairs in Tisdale and Nipawin were cancelled that year. In 1933 a boy and girl Orchard Club was formed and a competition was held with fruit trees as prizes. This was the first Orchard Club in western Canada. In 1934 prizes were donated by an unknown gentleman for the heaviest lady on the grounds. First prize was $1 and second prize was 50¢.

In 1936 the exhibit hall was built with free labour. The cost of materials was $214. This building is still being used. Also that year a large birthday cake was made to celebrate C.A.S. 21st year. The cake, made by Mrs. Ed. Pearse, weighed 16 lbs. 15 oz. and was raffled off to the one who could guess the closest weight. Mrs. Wm. Mustard was the winner.

The early 1940's was a very trying time for the fair. The war had caused a severe shortage in essential commodities and rations of gasoline, sugar and other necessities had been instituted. Many young people had left the farm and joined the armed forces. The membership in the society declined and less exhibits were shown at the fair. In 1943 a fair was not held, just a summer rally. The fair came close to closing down in the latter war years but in 1946, after the war, things started to turn around and the fair got rolling again with a young fellow, Allen Randall, who offered his services as secretary.

George and Webster Clayton with their horses.

By 1949 the fair was gaining ground every year and membership was back up to 150 members. In the 50's the fair was able to maintain its usual activities. Economic conditions were at a low and farm commodity prices were poor. The hard work of a number of dedicated people enabled the fair to weather the storms and continue on.

Saskatchewan celebrated 50 years as a province in 1955. At the fair that year directors dressed in old time garb. Two trees were planted north of the hall in honor of pioneers, Mrs. M. Pearse, C. Wegmiller, F. Randall and J. Richmond.

During the 1960's a substantial growth of interest, activities and finance was experienced. Exhibitors came from a much larger area. By this time many second and third generation members had become involved. Thanks to these volunteers the great tradition of this country fair has been carried on.

In 1965 the fair celebrated its 50th anniversary. For its centennial project a book of family histories within the RM was printed. This was a great success and a second printing was required the next year. Also in the 1960's three pioneer ladies of the area won the Pioneer of the Year Award for Saskatchewan, Mrs. M. Pearse (1961), Mrs. Annie McGrath (1962), Mrs. A. McDonald (1965) and before this, Mrs. L. M. Bowerman (1958).

1971 marked the Homecoming Fair for the C.A.S. A crowd estimated at 2500 people attended this the 56th annual fair. The Rt. Hon. J. G. Diefenbaker and his wife were special guests. In his speech Mr. Diefenbaker congratulated the fair board on their efforts in producing what he stated was the best Class C fair in Canada.

The 1975 fair marked the 60th anniversary of the C.A.S. The day was marked with a special competition for old time dress or costume. Special recognition was given to those people who had attended the first fair in 1915. A stage show was held that evening with J. J. Cennon as M.C. and John Diefenbaker as special guest.

At the 1980 fair the C.A.S. held a homecoming and reunion in conjunction with Celebrate Saskatchewan, 1905–1980. Many former residents of the area came home to enjoy the fair and visit with old friends.

Each year the fair is still a highlight in the lives of the people of Silver Stream and area. A special thanks to all the directors whose interest and hard work make this fair a success from year to year.

Some interesting quotes about the first fairs were: Mrs. Margaret Keays: " My uncle, Tom Marshall, was one of the first to present the idea of the fair to Silver Stream. I remember hearing of his winning prizes for his biscuits, at which he had much practise after his wife died. Dad was the first president."

Bill Smitherman: " We were at the first Silver

Stream Fair in 1915, a kind of afternoon picnic with a dance in the evening."

Mrs. Albert Randall: " The Connaught Fair started in 1915. The first few years the prizes were all Honors and no money. My husband, a director from the start, was at the meeting when it was decided to turn the municipal picnic into a fair. Either the second or third year the fair was nearly rained out but the sun peeped through about 11 o'clock and as a result the day was a greater success than earlier hopes had indicated. Albert put binder canvas over the wagon to take the exhibits down to the fair. The directors set the deadline for the exhibits back so people would have a chance to get things there."

Mrs. James Morrell: "The day after we landed (Mother and family) in Tisdale in 1910 (from Toronto) Dad came in for us and Silver Stream was having their first picnic. The wind got up and was accompanied by hard rain, the roof came off the booth and everything was spoiled. In 1915 the first Silver Stream fair was held and mother (Mrs. Walter Edis) took two first prizes, one for a work apron and one for a hooked rag mat which she had made."

Ed Wrigley Jr.: "In 1929 Mother and my sister, Emily, started a girls' sewing club which, two years later, continued as a Farm Girls' Club. Policeman at the fair in the 1920's was Ben Schiltroth."

Mrs. Violet Yelland: "At one of the early fairs they got a late donation of a 'barrel churn'; what to do with it? where to put it? They decided to give it as a prize for the BEST DARNED SOCK — well— there was a great amount of sock entries. Some had cut and darned holes in new socks, some darned just ordinary holes in socks, but one sock was completely worn out and was renewed by darning!!!"

Mrs. Bob Hall: "At one early fair Francis (Daddy) Hall entered his bread in competition and won first prize, much to the dismay of the ladies."

Mrs. Freda Haldenby recalls her parents' participation: "The Silver Stream Fair, which they assisted in organizing, was a great source of pleasure over the years. To meet all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. A lot of work was undertaken every year getting the grounds and buildings ready. Dad's love of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. In 1920 the society presented Dad (Chas. Wegmiller) with a medal for stock judging."

Mrs. Myrna Reid (Lloyd): "When the first Silver Stream Fair was held, Mother (Mrs. Ed Lloyd) and Aunt Annie Eade ran the food booth. They were two tired ladies when the big day was over. "The Fair" became a great day every year when the neighbors would vie for the honor of first prize on their many accomplishments."

Mrs. Hubert Smith: "The annual Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream was the highlight of those days when the folks of the whole settled north (meaning north of Tisdale) turned out for the day. It was always a thrill to be one of this crowd, to learn of and see the arts, handiwork, baking, and livestock displayed by the capable ones in our part of the world. Times were hard."

Mrs. Shirley Matthew: "The first fair was held in 1915 and I was 11 years old. Mother was very interested in the fair and I'm sure she entered several things, baking, homemade butter, and likely sewing as she was a seamstress. I know that she insisted that I make a cushion top out of pieces of satin and she kept me at it until it was finished. It was a class for girls under a certain age and I won a watch as first prize. It was a watch that could be pinned on a dress. We went early in the morning, likely in the wagon, because the buggy wouldn't hold three of us and all the things that we were taking. I am sure everyone in the district attended the fair."

Mrs. John Yelland: "Wagons and buggies were the vehicles during the first years and folks drove for miles. The fair was a meeting place for friends, perhaps the only time of year we did meet."

Mrs. Myrtle Reed: "The McRae family drove their cattle to the fair from Preston S.D. and had them there the night before. Other pioneers tell us the same thing. It meant taking along some bedding, taking the box off the wagon, turning it upside down and crawling in for the night — (the first motel?). Hector and Bill Nelson were always there to teach the greenhorns. Jack Gee coached the first group of boys in judging horses at Silver Stream Fair."

Roy Snider: "Silver Stream Fair was well established when I came in the country in 1921 so all I ever did was show my horses. I showed 'BILLY SUNDAY' against the stallions of two of my neighbors, Pat Donely and Ole Malberg. For the benefit of those who do not know, Billy Sunday was a stallion I brought from Alberta and that I showed in Toronto and Chicago."

Presidents

1915	A. J. Marshall
1922	Thos. Marshall
1923	A. J. Marshall
1924	J. D. McFarlane
1930	A. J. Marshall
1932	Jas. Richmond
1938	J. E. Hunt
1944	Albert Randall
1945	Robt. Jackson
1950	A. R. Marshall
1951	Robt. Jackson
1960	Gordon Pearse
1964	Melvin Randall
1969	Doug Bird
1973	Bob Wallis
1974	Ellen Morgan
1981	Norm Pearse
1982	Eugene Bromm Jr.
1984	Terry Pearse
1986	Neville Hayward

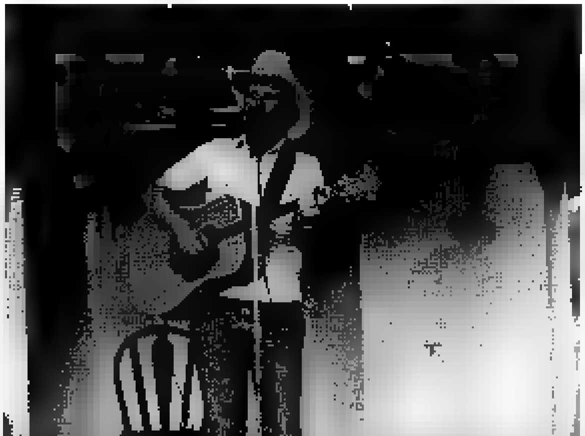
Secretaries

1915	C. A. Whitbread
1922	Thos. Yelland
1922	Frank Randall
1923	Archie McDonald
1930	F. F. Pearse
1932	Violet McDonald
1944	Bert Sims
1946	Allan Randall
1947	Julie Lloyd
1950	Hazel Ranson
1951	Belle McCullough
1954	Louise Fisher
1955	S. Moritz and V. McDonald
1963	Stan Wetherall
1964	Julie Lloyd
1966	Mildred Owens
1977	Mabel Handyside

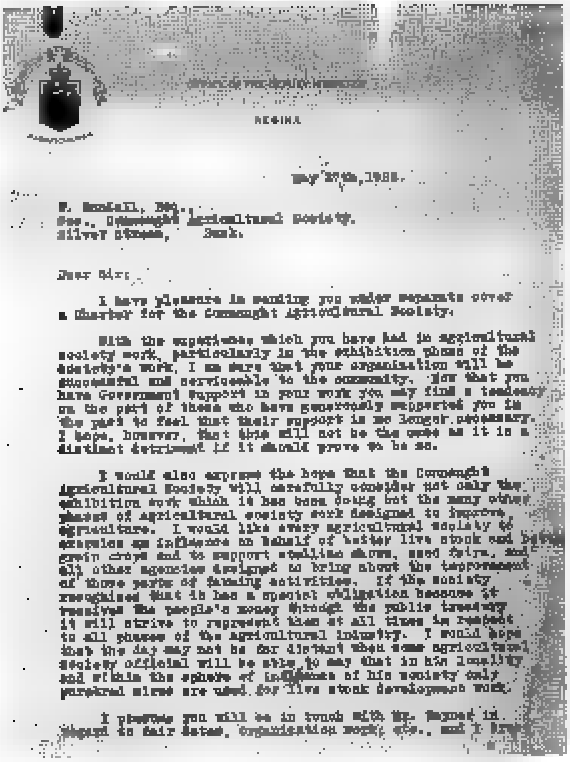
Little prize winners at the fair.

Prize–winning sheep.

Brenda Daniels giving out prizes at the fair.



Jim Chute, M.C. for the entertainment at the grandstand.



REGINA

May 27th, [illegible]

F. Rendall, Esq.,
Sec., Connaught Agricultural Society.
Silver Stream, Sask.

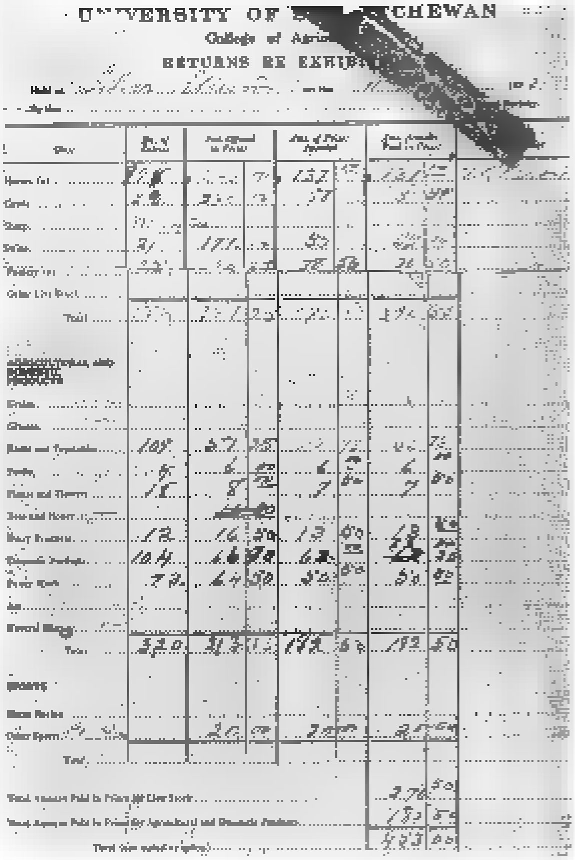
Dear Sir:

I have pleasure in sending you under separate cover a Charter for the Connaught Agricultural Society.

With the experience which you have had in agricultural society work, particularly in the exhibition phase of the society's work, I am sure that your organization will be successful and serviceable to the community. Now that you have Government support in your work you may find a tendency on the part of those who have generously supported you in the past to feel that their support is no longer necessary. I hope, however, that this will not be the case as it is a distinct detriment if it should prove to be so.

I would also express the hope that the Connaught Agricultural Society will carefully consider not only the exhibition work which it has been doing but the many other phases of agricultural society work designed to improve agriculture. I would like every agricultural society to exercise an influence on behalf of better live stock and better grain crops and to support stallion shows, seed fairs, and all other agencies designed to bring about the improvement of those parts of farming activities. If the society recognized that it has a special obligation because it receives the people's money through the public treasury it will strive to represent them at all times in respect to all phases of the agricultural industry. I would hope that the day may not be far distant when some agricultural society official will be able to say that in his locality and within the sphere of influence of his society only purebred sires are used for live stock development work.

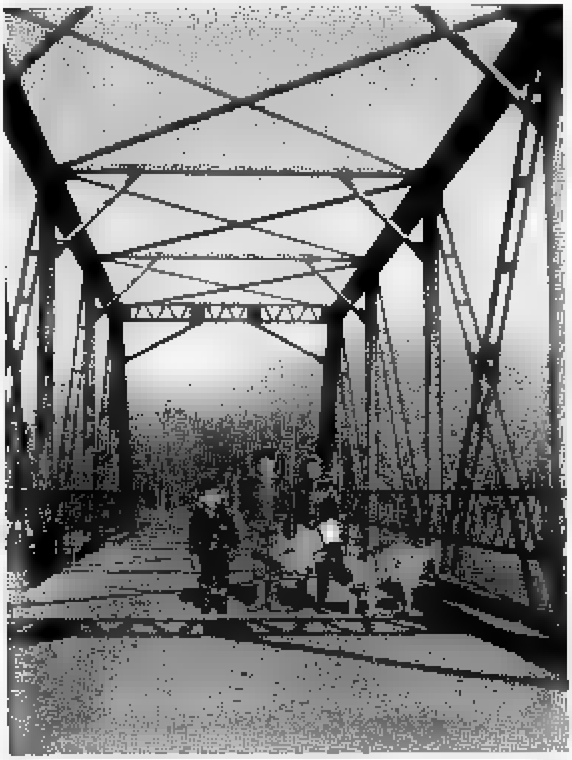
I presume you will be in touch with Mr. Haynes in regard to fair dates, organization work, etc., and I



UNIVERSITY OF [illegible]CHEWAN

College of Agri[illegible]

RETURNS RE EXHIBI[illegible]



Pearse bridge at Silver Stream.

Jerry Duford feeding colt.

Floods

Statistics claim the first known flood of the Carrot River was in 1906 but there were few homesteaders established in the area at that time.

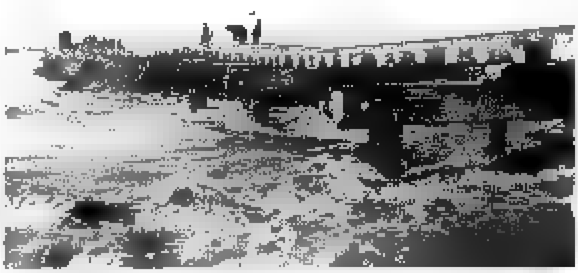
Within the next several years numerous settlers moved in and many located near the water supply for obvious reasons.

A heavy snowfall in the winter of 1920–21, combined with spring rains, caused the Carrot River to rise quickly and flood the flats overnight. It was termed the second worst flood recorded. Little Bridge Creek, from the northwest and one from the southwest, join the Carrot just west of Highway 35. The Leather, with its many tributaries, flows into the Carrot near Carlea, making the combination a mighty river in the spring.

Those living near the banks found the waters causing damage to farm yards, feed and homes, floating away many articles. Geordie Taylor told of rising in the morning and on putting his feet over the bedside, found them in water. Cans and pieces of wood were floating around his shack.

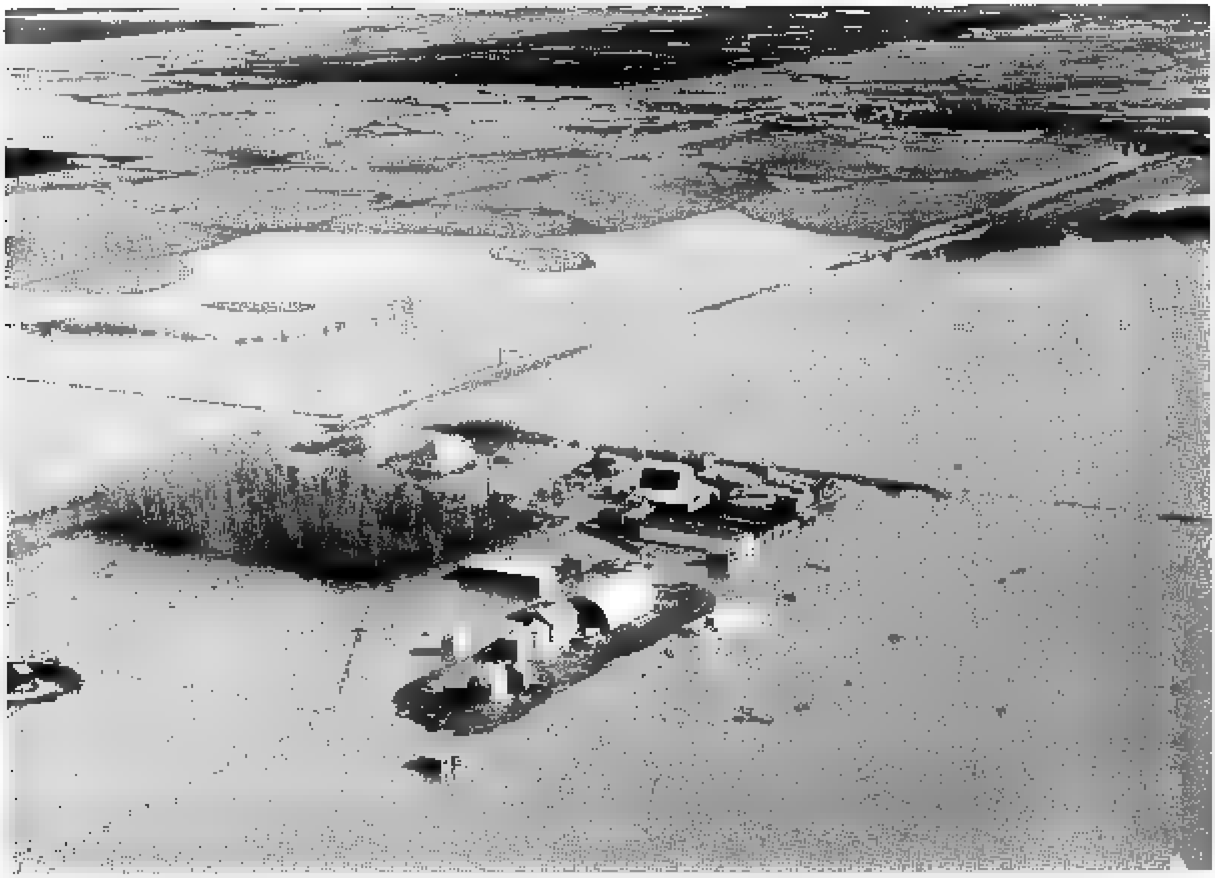
There followed a period of years without floods before a severe one occured in 1948. Again a combination of heavy snowfall and early rains brought havoc to the residents near the rivers. A high grade had been built on the CP Railway crossing the Carrot and it had the effect of a giant dyke, holding the water back. When high temperatures melted snow rapidly the volume of water could not be contained by the grade and a lengthy stretch south of the river washed out. With that obstacle removed, the water flowed swiftly and caused erosion in many fields. Granaries located in low lying areas were flooded, with the loss of some grain. Farm buildings were surrounded with water, resulting in animals having to be moved to higher ground. Young piglets were victims of the cold icy waters on some farms. During high waters, a number of surrounding neighbors travelled to the Breadners' to give assistance in removing feed, livestock and grains to safety. When it was time to return home, the only method of travel open was to walk over the washed out railway track. Some resorted to crawling on hands and knees. Homes had to be dyked to try and prevent water from filling basements, though it was not always successful. Many times families living along the rivers had to vacate their homes during flood season. They were accommodated at neighbors until it was safe to return home.

Again in 1955, 1956 and 1957 the rivers over-



CPR tracks north of Armley in 1948.

After the flood.



McCorriston farm Carrot River flood, 1972. Three feet of water between bins and cattle far left.

flowed their banks with 1957 being considered a disaster year. A wet snow storm in March had to be removed with the municipal cat. It increased the amount of water which made it's escape into the two rivers and flooding took place, with roads and bridges being inundated as well. The Two Rivers Bible School, at the forks of the two rivers, suffered the loss of cattle in the cold waters when they attempted to swim to dry land. The homes and classrooms located there, were vacated when filled with muddy water. Many neighbors, using shovels, helped clear the debris and mud from them when the waters receded. They moved to Nipawin that summer after having floods in rapid succession.

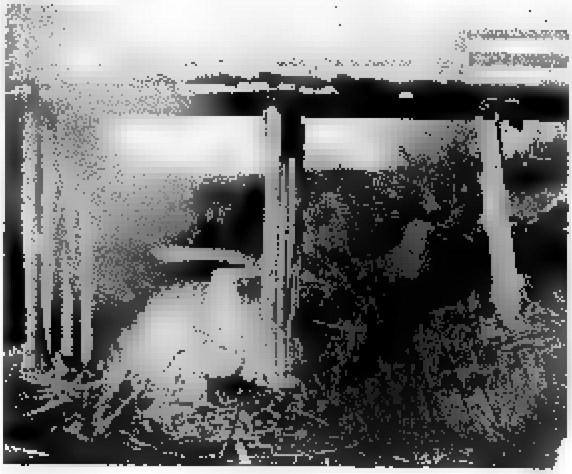
The wet years, children often had to get to school using a boat for part of their journey and in 1957 it was used for a period of nearly six weeks by some. The weather turned cold and froze ice solid enough for skaters to go for miles across country. Students, home for a break from the city, found themselves in a dilemma when high waters closed nearly all road travel. Tractors, horses or railway jiggers were forced into use to return them to their studies.

Two Rivers Bible School site, 1957.

With the Carrot River in flood, the waters of the Leather River were not able to flow freely so, along its banks many found themselves in uncertain situations. Precautions were taken to pre-

1921 flood, J. H. Caskey's barn.

Taylor Bridge on Carrot River, 1921 flood.



First Silver Stream Bridge [illegible] Lloyds, about 1908–09.

vent catastrophes. Some farmers had to travel several miles to attend livestock located on high ground away from the farmyard.

In 1955 and '56 the RM set up a project to scrub the river basin with the idea that water could flow more quickly with less hindrance. About 1957 they undertook to spray the brush to retard its growth. A raft to carry a high pressure sprayer was constructed by Jack Kingsley, Bill Breadner and Ron Belchamber. It was used to float down the river, spraying both sides from Highway 35 to the M. Schiltroth farm.

There was high water through most of the 60's and 70's with floods in 1966, '69 and 1972 to '74. Excessive amounts of snow and a late spring were the cause of a severe flood in 1974. Water gathered quickly and rose over its banks in a short space of time making it again necessary to move families and livestock. Flooding took place again in 1979 and 1985.

Pearse bridge in 1948.

With each flood there were varying amounts of damage to bridges. In early floods, bridges built at low levels, completely left their moorings and had to be anchored to prevent them floating downstream. This caused inconvenience for many residents when it was a long time before the bridges were repaired. Some bridges on both rivers have not been replaced because a limited number of residents used them.

Settlement of the land has changed the whole pattern of the spring run off and the increased volume of water overloads the Carrot River channel. The average channel depth [illegible] 20 feet,

with a capacity of 2300 cubic feet per second at the CP Railroad.

The Carrot River drains 1.1 million acres to Highway 35 at Armley. It is 391 miles long from its source until it reaches the Saskatchewan River at The Pas, Man. with an elevation drop of 475 feet.

RIVER RATS

Timber! That call echoed many times over the river basin as tree by tree, the river was cleared, allowing the spring run-off to flow with less difficulty.

The Carrot River winds its way from the west in a northeasterly direction through divisions, four, five and six of the RM of Connaught, on its way to the Saskatchewan River at The Pas. As more land is cleared and drained, the water reaches the river quickly. Complicated with the fact that dense bush holds back the water in many areas of the river bed, the result is severe flooding of farmlands during spring run-off. If the bush was removed from the river banks, it would help solve some of the problems of flooding for the RM. With the Department of Agriculture and RM supervision, work began late in 1955 to change the scene on the banks of the mighty Carrot.

Jack Kingsley was named as foreman, timekeeper, did the hiring (and firing if necessary) and was responsible for plotting the course to rid the worst trouble spots. Up to 30 men worked the first winter for 80¢ an hour and there were few absentees. They began at the bridge over Highway 35 and wended their way eastward, piling the brush on the ice where it was burned. Large logs were cut in six or seven foot lengths by axe, then split before throwing them into the fire. Melvin Barros was responsible for starting the fires, throwing in the piles and making morning and afternoon coffee. In places the snow reached a depth of two to three feet resulting in a lot of wet clothes by the afternoon. The depth of snow kept the ice from freezing solidly and most days someone would break through, often getting wet feet. As Jack explored beyond the work area, mapping directions, he was a victim of a dunking to the armpits. His clothes were frozen stiff before men were able to get him to a vehicle and on his way home for a change. When a diamond willow was spotted, anyone interested could salvage it. Likewise, if a farmer living close by wanted the wood for fuel, it would be left piled for him to remove. Nature lovers enjoyed watching a flying squirrel, glide aimlessly in all directions after being disturbed from his nest in a willow tree.

Cutting brush along the Carrot River, 1955–57.

Coffee time while cutting brush, 1955–57.

The following winter the work continued to the west, wages were increased to $1 per hour and most of the same group of men were there again to complete the project. A book could be written on the pranks played on the unsuspecting laborer. Imagine your surprise to break your hard boiled egg and find it running all over your lap. Though for a time the wife was blamed, a fellow worker was the culprit. He had exchanged the eggs while the work went on.

It was hard work, at times very cold, but a never to be forgotten experience and most will admit they had spent two very healthy winters.

"Ice Mountains"

submitted by Norm Pearse

In 1975 the Saskatchewan Research Council approached me for a 4½ acre plot, to lease for five to seven years. They wanted to set up a research project called "The Desalination of Brackish Water". This means spray freezing or in layman terms, removal of the salt from very salty aquifer water.

Later in the summer of 1975, Elk Point Drilling of North Battleford, drilled a test hole to the 909-foot level, taking core samples every 10 feet. They didn't hit water until the 485 foot level. When they finished their testing they sealed the hole with 87 bags of cement. They then moved 20 feet, drilled and case lined a six-inch well to the 485-foot level in which the water came up to the 58-foot level. Then they put a 3-horse power submersible pump down. This aquifer is called the Swan Valley aquifer.

The summer of 1976 earthmoving equipment moved in and dug, diked and packed four ponds. Two spray ponds, 140×140×6 feet deep, with a buried water line to the center of each on which a rotating spray head could later be mounted. One pond was lined with 30 mil butal rubber to stop seepage. The other pond was unlined to compare water loss. Also the 100×100×6 foot brine storage pond was lined, to store high concentrated salt water. The 100×44×14 foot pond was unlined. This was to hold the fresh water. A heated building was put over the controls to regulate pressure and volume of water to each head.

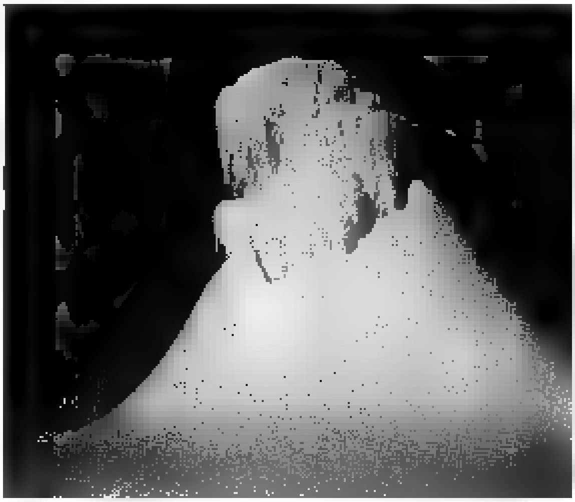
The winter of 1976–77 was the first winter of spraying. As the ice pile got larger and taller the rotating spray head was raised many times with supporting boards used to hold the pipe erect. The temperature of the water was a constant 49°F, thus keeping the ice melted away from the center.

As the pile gradually crept higher Marvin Feiber of the Saskatchewan Research Council would come out each week, and we would climb the mountain with mountain climbing cleats strapped to our boots, and ropes around us. We would go to the top to do servicing and add extensions to the pipe. These piles grew to 63 feet at one time, containing 1 to 1.5 million gallons of water in each.

The mountain became very beautiful in its own way with its colors and overhanging ledges of ice, but very dangerous. The one year we had to place dynamite on a ledge to blow the top off because it was too risky to climb. Once the top fell off just minutes after we had made a climb.

When spring came the ice melted down, the salty water migrated out and was sump pumped into the brine pond and later as the water got fresher or potable, it was diverted to the fresh water pond. The brine was released into the Leather River. This was done with permission from Regina at high water flood.

As observer for the day to day operation my



Ice mountains.

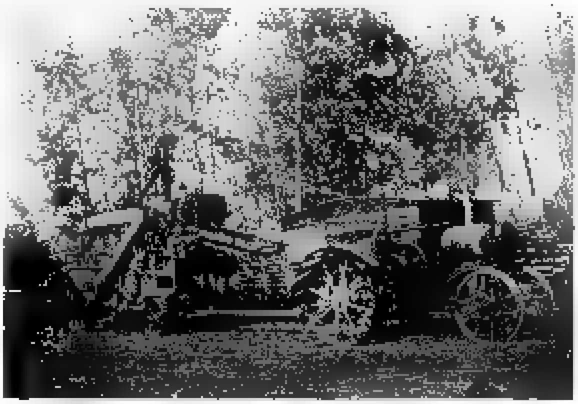
job was to record pump pressure, volume of water and temperature; also outside temperature, wind volicity plus the service work that had to be done.

The experiment went for five years to reach a suitable conclusion.

The water was pumped out at 4500 parts per million salts. The brine was 20 to 30 thousand parts per million. The fresh water was 1500 parts per million.

This project was also done at Saskatoon, Bruno, Quill Lake and Frontier. Frontier uses this method to supply water to the village. At the end of the project 80 to 85% came out as fresh water. The reason it was done was that it will work in a still pond dug into the earth. It is costly and size limiting whereas water in winter can be piled up to a reasonable limit, lowering the cost factor. A farm without a decent water supply could use this method to obtain a pond of fresh water where no runoff is present. Salt water is under the whole province at different levels of salts at different depths. This location had the highest level of salts.

Log home on Carlea road used in 1920's.



Lorne Sisson's first threshing outfit in the 1920's.

THE LITTLE BROWN HOUSE

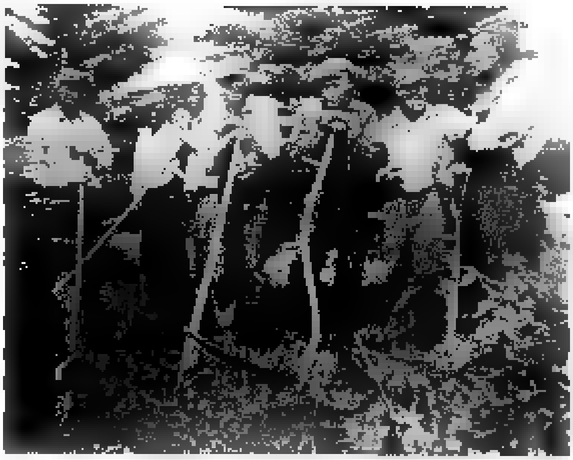
There's a little brown house in the wood
By the door of which Mother had stood
With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips,
Waiting and watching for some of the ships
That have drifted away from the shore.
Oh! won't they come back any more?
My Mother has wept and my Father has swore,
They both have walked miles up and down that old floor,
Looking dejected, despondent and sore,
Living in hopes, though they die in dispair,
That the tide of tomorrow may wash us in there.
But we're out in the open, the weather is fair
And our boats are so bouyant, so free from all care,
And if misery likes company there are two of them there.
But the time yet may come when the wind will arise,
When the clouds of our lives sweep the brightest of skies,
When the waves wash the deck of a deserted old wreck
And in the words of a joker we're soaked in the neck.
Then the penitent prodigals all will return
To the love that they once in their folly would spurn.
We will beach our canoe with a big "how-do-you-do".
We will raise all our hats to that venerable two,
Who have thought for us, fought for us, prayed for our good
In that little brown house that is cached in the wood.

Herman A. Smith

Silver Stream Cemetery

submitted by Fran Lloyd

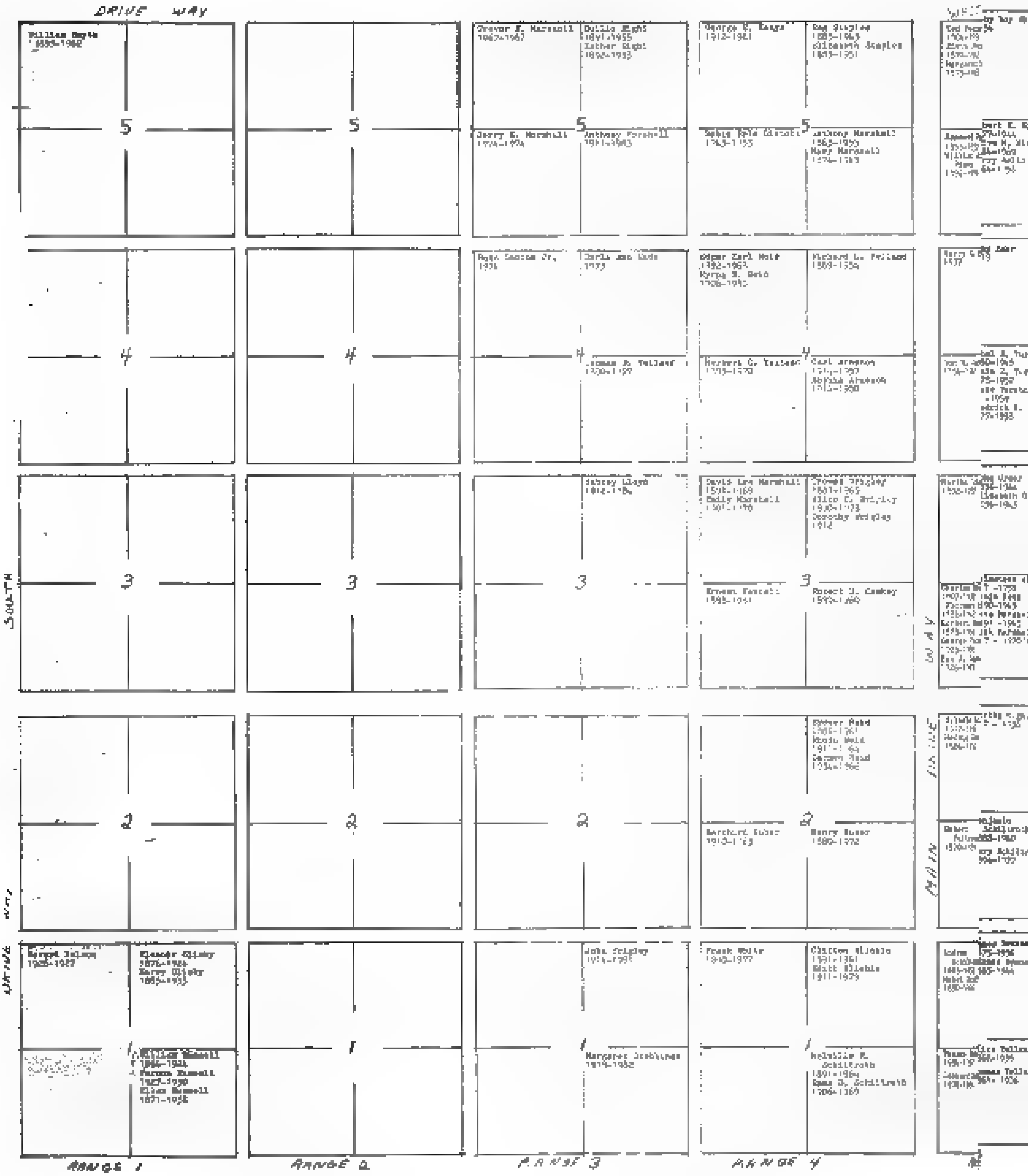
In May, 1916 George Schiltroth was the first one buried on NE 22-47-14-W2, land belonging to E. [illegible]. Lloyd which is now the Silver Stream Cemetery. Here is where Grandpa Schiltroth rested on his way to visit his daughters. His wish was to be laid to rest at this particular spot. In 1918 Councillor Harvey moved that E. B. Lloyd be paid $40 for two acres of land for the cemetery. Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Eade and the secretary-treasurer were to lay out the cemetery [illegible] lots and walks. This was called the Cemetery of the RM of Connaught and later Silver Stream Cemetery. This cemetery serves Silver Stream, Waterfield, Armley and other surrounding districts, a resting place for many. Over the years it has been maintained by the local people and more recently by the Silver Stream Ladies' Club.



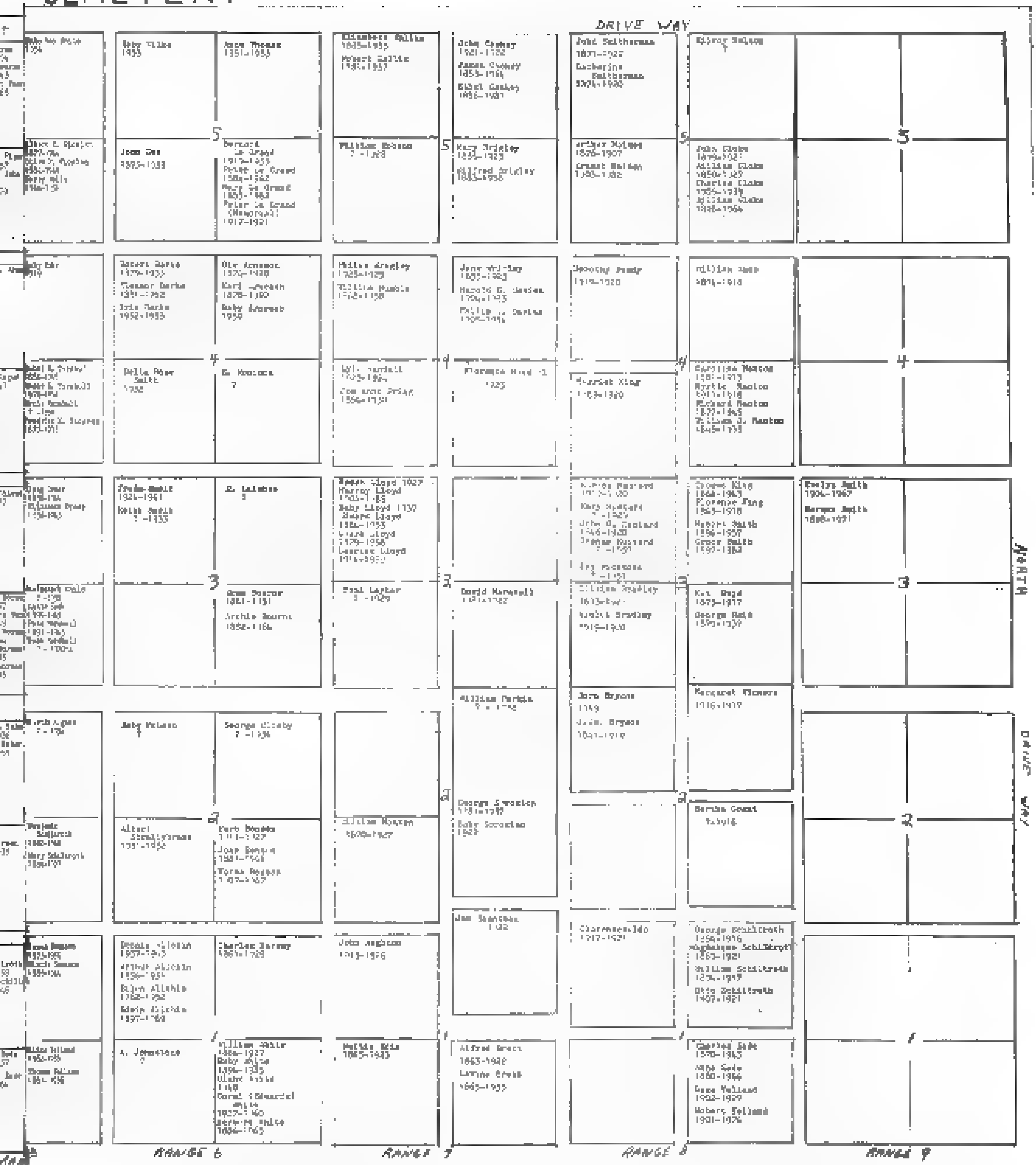
Clean up day at Silver Stream Cemetery 1952. L to R: Jim Swanson, Bill Manton, Bob Wallis, Leonard Eade, Carl Arneson, Jim Staples, Bob Jackson.

Silver Stream Cemetery.

SILVER STREAM CE

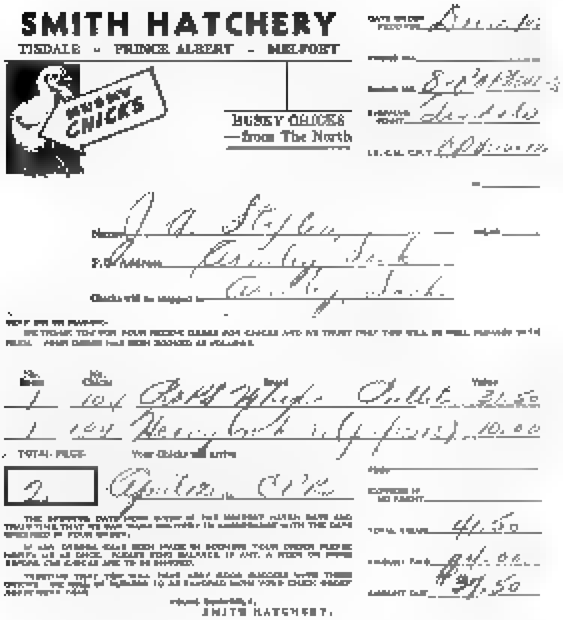


CEMETERY



Footnote: Thomas Leikvall died in 1928 is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery, plot unknown.

More information about the cemetery is available at the Connaught RM Office in Tisdale.



SMITH HATCHERY

TISDALE - PRINCE ALBERT - MELFORT

HUSKY CHICKS

HUSKY CHICKS —from The North

Name J. A. [illegible]

P.O. Address [illegible] Sask.

Chicks will be shipped to [illegible] Sask.

No. Boxes	No. Chicks	Breed	Value
1	104	[illegible]	[illegible].50
1	104	[illegible]	10.00

TOTAL PRICE Your Chicks will arrive

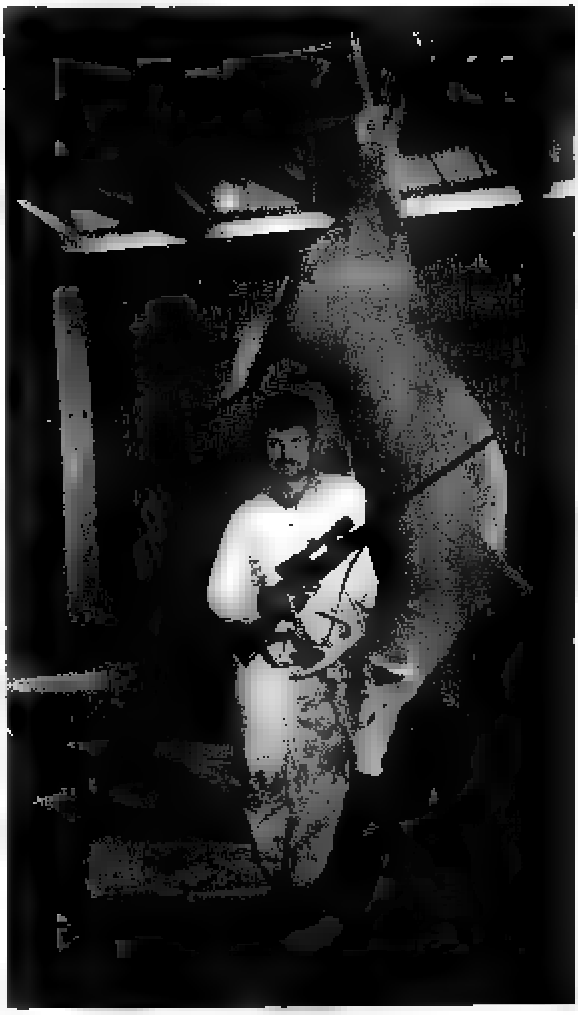
2 April [illegible]

TOTAL VALUE 41.50

AMOUNT PAID $4.00

AMOUNT DUE $37.50

Yours Sincerely,
SMITH HATCHERY.



Curtis Lloyd with big buck he shot, 1986.

Veterans

An Armley serviceman, Gordon Wallis, was a member of 432 Bomber Squadron stationed in Yorkshire, England. His plane was shot down June 13, 1944 on their 15th mission over Europe. Gordon was injured at that time, hospitalized and then remained as a prisoner of war at Stalag Luft 7 camp near Bankau for about nine months. When the Russians were advancing into Germany, the prisoners had to be moved. After spending a summer, fall and winter in the Bankau camp near the Polish border, Gordon and about 3000 of his fellow POW's started a forced march to Stalag 3A at Luckenwalde, just outside of Berlin. In the night march, they were accompanied by German officers and soldiers who were constantly on guard. Their only clothes were the ones they were wearing and each carried their own blanket. The prisoners trudged about 150 miles from Jan. 18, to Feb. 5, 1945 before being loaded into cattle cars for the rest of the journey. A logbook, manufactured by two enterprising prisoners, was kept of their march with distances travelled, their accomodations each night and the rations they were given. It describes the weather in some instances. Though it is not known now, how the distance was measured, there seemed to be a fairly accurate record of each days travel. Gordon said 41 kilometres was the furthest distance covered in one day. They didn't walk every day, sometimes they spent two or three days in the same place. At the termination of the march, the POW's were able to buy a ticket on the book for two cigarettes each. Gordon was the lucky winner of the raffle so had the priveledge of receiving the recordings of their move, "The Road Back."

After being held prisoner from February 1945 to the end of April, the Ukrainian Army liberated the Stalag 3A POW's. Though not in the same compounds as the Russian prisoners, he was able to see the little church that they had manufactured while being held prisoner at Stalag 3A. The Russians had salvaged gold foil, cardboard and silver paper from the dump and clipped colored papers from magazines. They used these with scraps of wood to construct a gold cross, chandeliers and stations of the Cross to complete their place of worship.

Such faith was rewarded!

The honor roll may be found to be incomplete but we have endeavored to list all those who served.

Boer War
Cairns, John
Curphey, Gerald
Edis, Walter
Farmer, Ben
Gee, John
Little, Hugh

World War I
Amos, Alf
Amos, Edgar
Amos, Walter
Amos, Willie
Atkinson, Cecil
Allard, William
Burmeister, Carl
Berry, Fred
Berry, Jack
Bokenham, Philip
Carley, Leonard†
Christie, James
Day, Robert
Duguid, Robert
Duncan, William
Fergus, Robert
Fincher, Wm. T.
Greenough, Herbert
Hall, Arthur
Harrison, Jack
Harrison, Vic
Harvey, Harry
Hearne, Alexander
Hill, William
Hilton, S.
Horton, William
Hunter, Bill
King, Fred
LaCase, Fred
Lee, Earl
Logan, Norris
McCall, Allen
Miljure, George
Minnikin, Sidney
Morgan, John
Nicklen, Cecil
Orton, Frank
Page, Fred
Perkin, Walter
Peterson, Arnold
Piper, J. W.
Pixley, Arthur
Powell, Maurice
Ready, Earl
Reid, Percy
Richmond, James
Roberts, William
Ross, Alfred

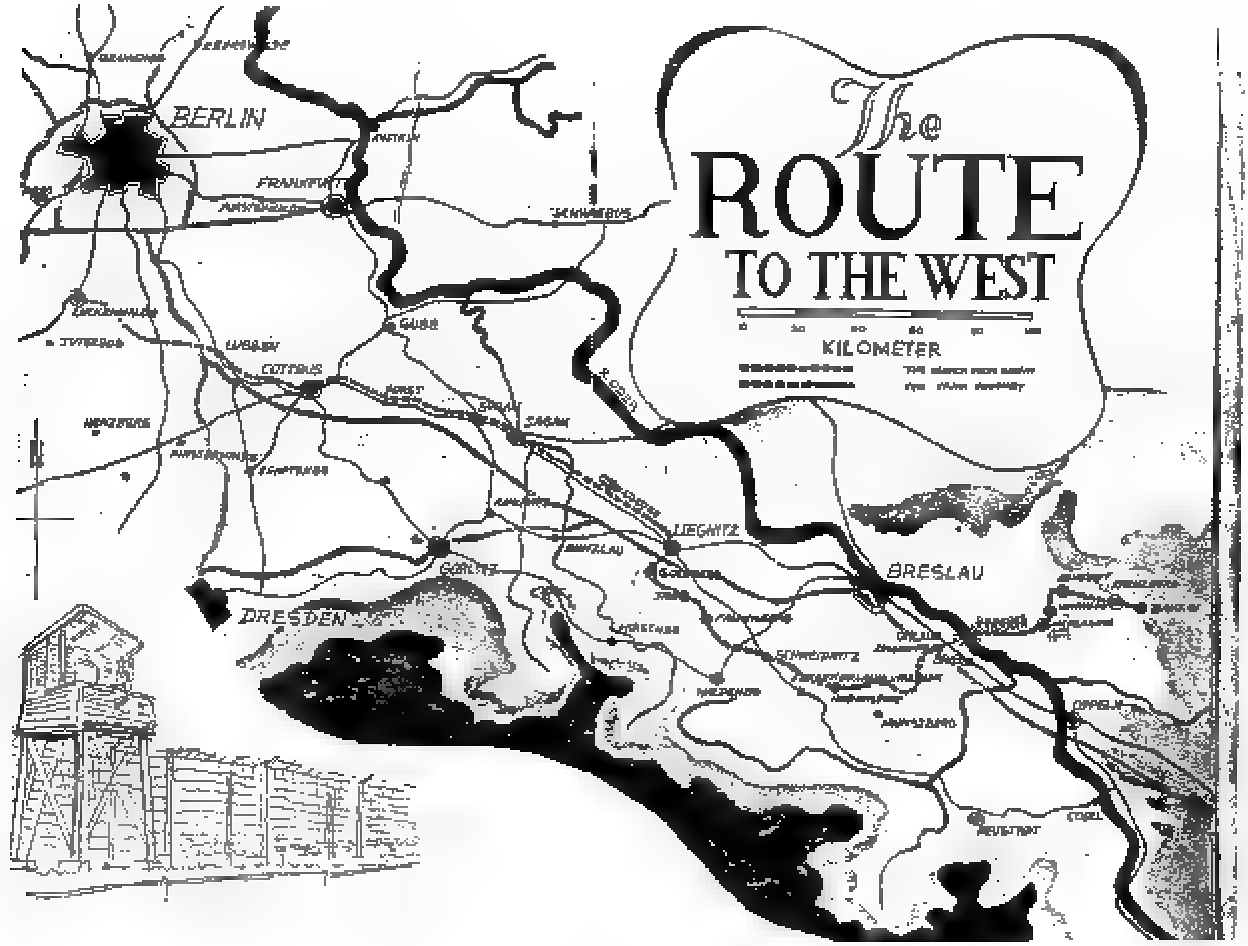
Sawyer, Lorne
Schamehorn, Nathan
Schmidt, Peter
Scott, William
Shawl, W. Samuel
Simpson, Tommy
Sims, Percy
Small, Joe†
Sparks, Clyde
Spence, Doug
Stone, Edward
Strickett, Walter
Thomas, Richard
Triffe, Edward
Triffe, Leonard
Tripp, Dr. John
Ward, William
Waterfield, Harry
Whelan, M. F.
Whitbread, Fred
White, Henry

World War II

Barks, Harold
Belchamber, Ronald
Berry, Don
Berry, Robert
Cairns, Melvin
Clearwater, Paul
Coulter, Rae
Cullen, Chester
Cullen, Victor
Gee, Roger
Greenough, Harold
Harrison, Kenneth
Jones, Edward
Jones, Ivan
Kendrick, Sterling
King, Hughie
King, J. A.
McKay, Ken
Nakonechny, Fredrick
Ranson, Fred
Ranson, Harley
Roberts, Gordon
Roney, Ray
Schiltroth, Russell
Teale, Laurence
Wassill, Matthew
Wassill, Bernard
Whitbread, Sidney†

Peacetime Forces

Carrick, Bruce
Richards, Murray



Service Women

Eunice Berry.

Naomi Hanna.

Dorothy Laidlaw.

Zilpha Laidlaw.

Alice Mohr.

Kathleen Richards.

Gladys Schiltroth.

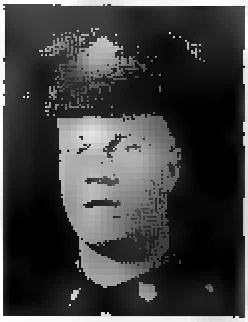
Phyllis Schiltroth.

Mary Wallis.

Evelyn Whitley.

Nina Whitley.

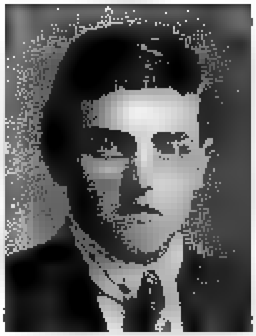
World War I


Edwin Allchin.

P. T. Barnum.

William Boyle.

Max Burmeister.



William Cloke and

Allan Cockhead.

George Cockhead.

Joe Day.

Russell Eastman.

Walter Edis

J. E. Ford.

Earl Goodfellow.

Walter Guest.

J. R. Hall.

Sidney Hearne.

John Hunt.

Clarence Jones.

Tom Leikvoll.

James Manton.

Allie Marshall.

Wellington McCorriston.

James McIntyre.

Hartwell McRae.

Cecil Nicklen.

Jim Nicklen.

Frank Pearse.

Alf Preen.

Frank Randall.

C. A. Russell.

E. W. Russell.

William Schiltroth.†

Lorne Sisson.

Hubert Smith.

Robert Steele.†

James I. Swenson.

Frank White

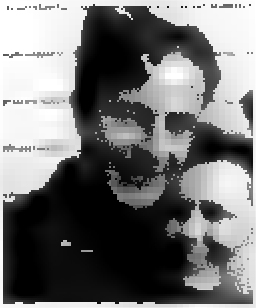
George White

World War II Service Men

Thomas Barlow

Raymond Baumgartner

Bill Bradley



Les Bradley

Russell Burns

Stanley Clayton

Garth Clearwater

Ralph Clearwater

Alvin Corron

Ross Coulter

Jim Cox

Gordon Cummings

Wilfred Duford

George Edis

Ernie Frazer

Allan Gee†

Harry Guymer

H. D. Heinstock

Orval Hanne

Weldon Hanne

Harvey Holden

Harry Horney

Dick Hunter

Glen Johnson

Ben Kendrick

Ford Kennedy

Lloyd Kerr

Harry King

Alex Koroll

Bob Laidlaw

Charlie Laidlaw

Ted Lee

Henry Lester

David Manton

Gloria and Elmer Marsonette

George McAuley

Ivan McCullough

Vern McCullough

Fred McFadden

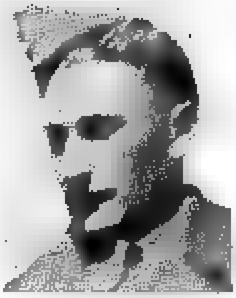
Frank McIntyre

Wesley McIntyre

Gordon McKenzie

George McRae

Sid Morgan


Walter Morgan

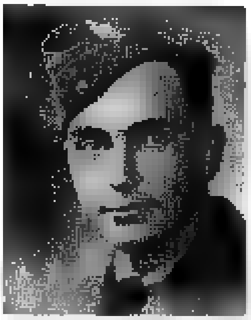
Carl Mohr

Clifford Mohr

Harry Mohr

Cliff Moss

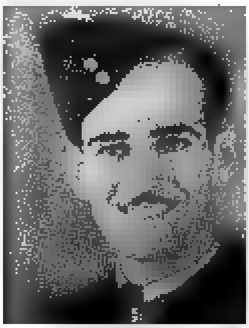
Ben Ramage


Allan Randall

Bud Richmond

Earl Righi

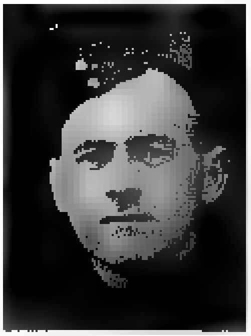
Andy Rowell

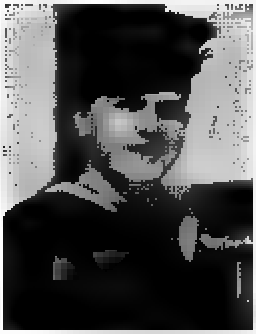

George Schlitroth

David Smith

Jim Smylie

Jack Spillet


Charles Thomas


Don Thomas

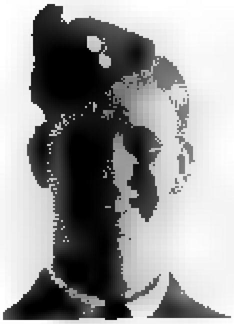
Jack Thomas

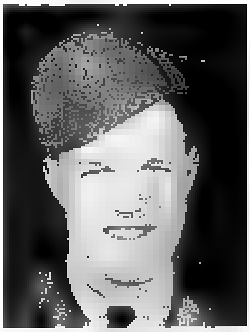
Harry Turnbull

Gordon Wallis

Walter Wallis

Robert Wallis


George White Jr.


Harold White

Raymond White

Gordon Whitley

Frank Wright

Richard Wyers

Korean War
Carrick, Bob

†Killed in action.

Peacetime Forces

Sgt. Laurence Allchin

Harold Breadner

Paul W. Clearwater
R.C.M.P.

Mervin Harrower R.C.M.P.

Donald McCullough†

Bill Oliver

Murray Richards

FREEDOM WAS DEARLY BOUGHT

The following was written by Margaret Oliphant, who worked in a hospital in Toronto when the first injured men came back from the war:

REMEMBRANCE DAY

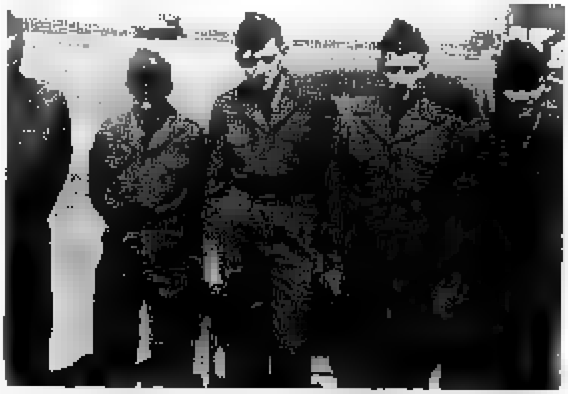
Hear the pipes and hear the drum
Marching down the street they come,
These our soldiers staunch and true
The flag on high — red, white and blue.
Tearful partings, fond goodbyes,
Prayers as every mother cries,
Church bells ring as they march through
Freedom now depends on you.

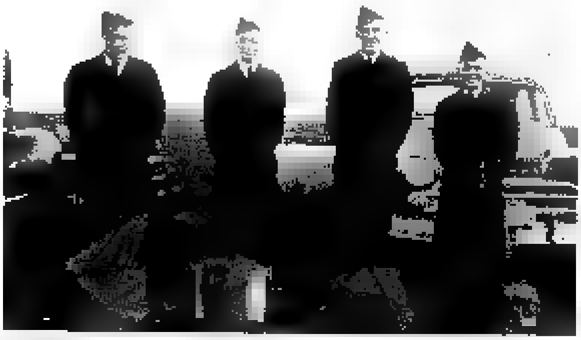
Long and weary days of strife,
Months of battle, loss of life;
All the horror, pain and grief,
Surely God will send relief.
Mortors whine and bursts of shell
There's a plane torn as it fell,
Cities in flames and people die,
But freedom for all is still the cry.

Onward march our soldiers bold,
Many the heroes tales untold,
Row on row in foreign soil
Canadian soldiers rest from toil.
The war is over — the battle won
Armistice — a job well done.
Homeward came our soldier boys
But there are tears as well as joys.

A country bleeds and suffers woes
How many wounded? No one knows.
Back they come — our young and strong
Disabled and crippled to limp along.
A painful bed in hospital white
With many a long and lonely night,
And those who never more can see
A loved one's face or children's glee.

We who live on freedom's shore
Owe so much — and then much more.
Silent crosses — silent tears,
Echoes in the passing years.
We remember — sacred flame
Hold it high and play the game,
Treasure your freedom so dearly bought,
Priceless the faith for which they fought.

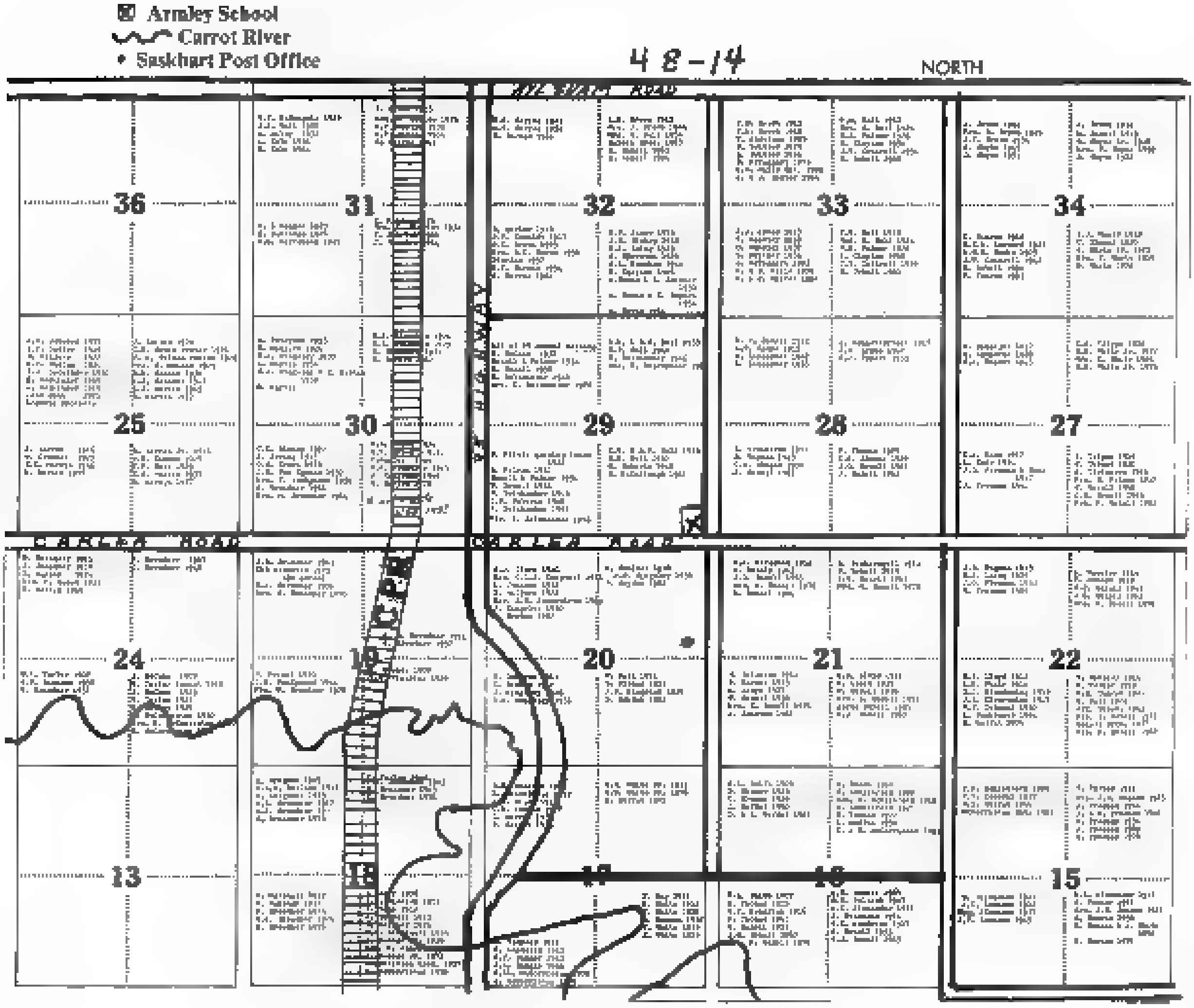

Air Cadets in Tisdale Squadron. L to R: Norman Breadner, Bob Gilbert, Merle Wallis, Grant Breadner, Lyle Alexander.


Allan Breadner, David Nicklen, Les Haywarde, Donald McCullough with Tisdale Air Cadets #624, leaving for Sea Island Summer Camp, 1957.

Armley School District

Section 29 — School Section

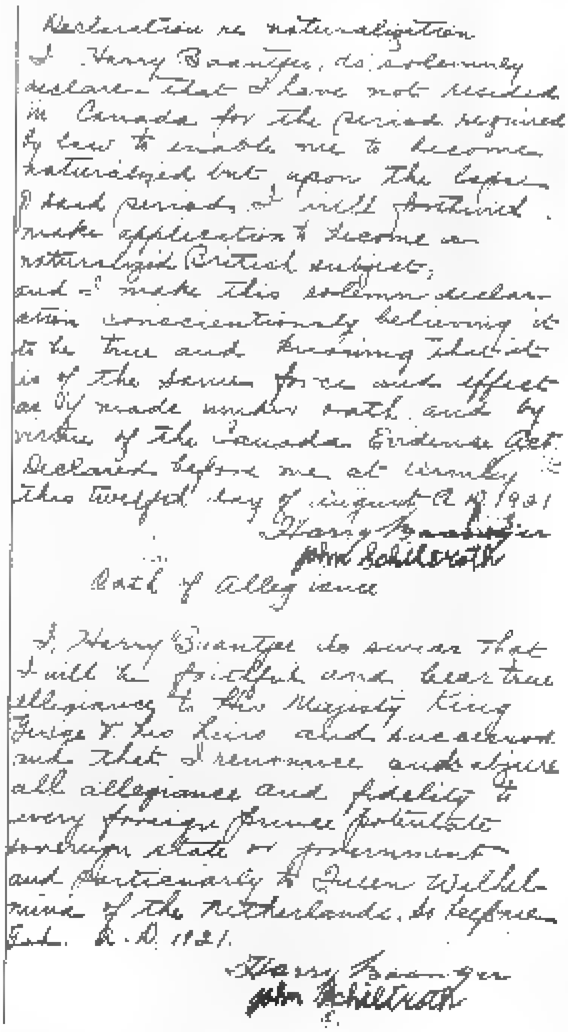
TOWNSHIP PLAN



School Districts

ARMLEY SCHOOL DISTRICT #4236

On May 3, 1919 the first meeting of the ratepayers was held at the home of William Coulter. Those present were J. VanLuttervelt, Truman Wamsley, John Schiltroth, Ab Bluhm, W. C. Kendrick, Ben Pipher, John Breadner, William Coulter and H. Baantjer. T. Wamsley was chosen as chairman and H. Baantjer as secretary. They all voted in favor of building a school as there were seven children in the district between the ages of five and 16. The name chosen for the school was Holland and the boundaries were sections 15-17 the N½ of 19, and 20 to 34-48-14 and 25, 36 and the N½ 24-48-15-W2. There were 14 ratepayers who, on organization, would be liable to be assessed for school purposes, the number of acres was 7,680 and the total value of assessable property was $54,680.



Declaration re naturaligation

I Harry Baantjer, do solemnly declare that I have not resided in Canada for the period required by law to enable me to become naturalized but upon the lapse of said period I will forthwith make application to become a naturalized British subject;

and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

Declared before me at Armley this twelfth day of August A.D. 1921

Harry Baantjer

John Schiltroth

Oath of Allegiance

I, Harry Baantjer do swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to His Majesty King George V. his heirs and successors and that I renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign prince potentate sovereign state or government and particularly to Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. so help me God. A.D. 1921.

Harry Baantjer

John Schiltroth

Naturalization

Armley School in 1956.

Nominations for trustees were called and Wm. Coulter, D. Thomas and H. Baantjer were chosen. Wm. Coulter was secretary.

The next meeting was held Jan. 24, 1920 at which time the name of the school was changed to Armley. Other business at that meeting was to act at once on the commencement of the school. In February, 1920 they wrote to the Department of Education for information on building and organizing a school and in August they drew $25 from the Municipal Treasury to procure books, pencils, pens, etc. The trustees were also authorized to borrow the sum of $3000 for the purpose of building the school, debentures to be repayable in 15 equal, consecutive, annual installments of principal and interest, with interest at a rate not exceeding 8 + per annum. They paid Wm. Coulter $10 for acting as secretary in 1919. They hired J. VanLuttervelt to build the school. He was paid $275 and $40 for giving the school and outhouses two coats of paint. H. Baantjer received $90 for helping build the school and $24.15 went to the Government Board for handling the debentures. In 1921 they asked the Dominion Government for four acres in the SE corner of 29–48–14–W2 to use for the school grounds. Their request was granted and the school opened in April, 1921. Miss Mary Laurie was the first teacher and was there until December, 1921. Her wages were $110 a month.

Stan Schiltroth was hired to haul, split and pile five cords of wood, 30 inces long for which he was paid $22.50. Ben Pipher dug a well seven feet six inches deep and cribbed it for $9.40. The flagpole was erected by John Schiltroth at a total cost of $13.50. H. Grandy audited the books. Mrs. J. Schiltroth was hired as caretaker of the school, to be paid $1 a month and $3 for scrubbing the floors after any social event such as dancing. The caretaker's job was to clean the school once a month, wash windows three times a year, carry wood and water and dust daily. J. Schiltroth received $9 for scrubbing the school yard and H. Baantjer, $18.50 for building the stable and for the materials. Cecil Simons was paid $14 for hauling the lumber.

In 1922, when Elgin Breadner was hired as school caretaker, the pay had risen to $6.50 a month but schrubbing floors and cleaning the school after a social function was still done for $3 and for cleaning the barn and outhouses the pay was $1.

In 1924 Walter Badger and James Boswell built a 10 by 12 foot ice house, cut and hauled ice. The ice was used for drinking water as the well was condemned. In later years they put a pump in Cecil Simons' well and used water from there.

In the mid 1920's the teacher was asked to buy treats and Christmas decorations but not to spend more than $10.

In August of 1928 the school was closed for 12 days as it had been damaged by a chimney fire. Someone tried taking the bell down, dropped it and it broke. The board hoped they would get $500 insurance for fire damage.

In 1930 they stopped teaching grade IX as it was overcrowding of the school. When the school board decided, in 1932, that swings and other play apparatus should be put up and a piano bought, they were told to quit spending so the school could stay open. The teacherage was built in 1934 at a cost of $395. Grace Switzer was appointed to act as truant officer in 1936.

1939 was the year they first talked about a

First class at Armley School, 1921. L to R: Bessie Schiltroth, Harry VanLuttervelt, Alice Baantjer, Thelma Kendrick. Back: George Breadner, Grace Schiltroth, Elmer Brown, Elgin Breadner, Ruby Schiltroth. Missing: Earl, Jim and Tink Coulter.

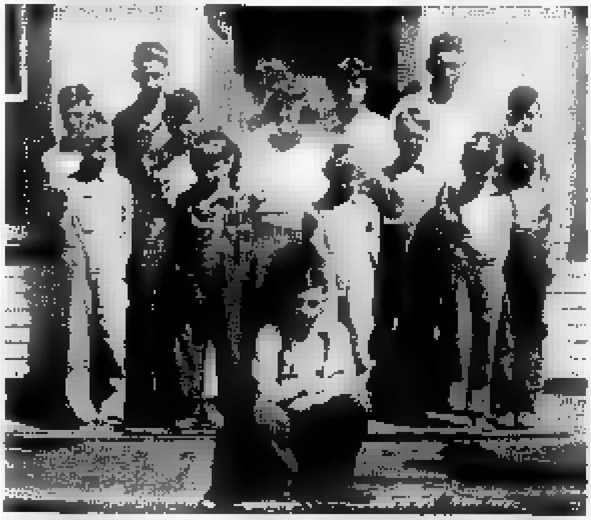
Armley School, 1930. Back L to R: George White, Harry VanLuttervelt, Thelma Kendrick, Tink Coulter, Verna Sproxton, Catherine McLean, Mel Cairn, Ross Sproxton, Lloyd Seckinger. 2nd row: Les Seckinger, Stirling Kendrick, Jack Thomas, Mamie Schiltroth, Marie VanLuttervell, Elda Kendrick, Ethel Wilson, Rose Coulter. 3rd row kneeling: Vernon Miller, Lloyd Switzer, Ray Coulter, Everrett Kinnee, George Whyte, E. G. Kendrick, Alfred Seckinger, Norman Schiltroth, Jim Swenson. Front: Dolly Miller, Pearl Coulter, Ed Wilson, Joyce Boxall.

larger school unit. Talk started, in 1958, about closing the school when low enrollment and a heavy burden on the remaining taxpayers made it more economical to send the children to larger schools. After much talk and planning, the school was closed in 1960.

Over the years the school was used for many things, among them dances and Christmas concerts. A lot of work went into the concerts and into raising money for gifts. Early in November parents and the teacher would meet at the school to plan how to raise the money. Sometimes they had a dance and box social. For a box social the ladies would make fancy boxes, put in a nice lunch for two people and then at lunch time the boxes were auctioned off. The highest bidder got the box and had lunch with the lady who made it. Other years someone would donate a goose or turkey. The teacher and children would make and sell books of tickets. When the money was all in a certain amount was put aside for candy, nuts and oranges, enough for all the children. The rest of the money was sent to the Eatons Mail Order Company along with the ages of all the school children and also the small ones at home. The Eatons shopper picked out the gifts. In later years the parents chose the gifts. They also bought several yards of cotton net in red and green which mothers would sew into candy bags, about six by 10 inches with a draw string at the top. The men got a very large Christmas tree and it and the stage were put in a few days before the concert. The decorations were homemade. The gifts were hung on the tree unwrapped.

In summer there were school picnics. Everyone brought lunch, sandwiches, cakes and cookies. Everyone that had an ice cream freezer brought ice cream, all you could eat.

Armley School 1951. Back L to R: Jim and Steve Lyons, Lillian Breadner, Mary Moffat, Donelda Scott (teacher). Middle: Allan Breadner, Doug Lyons, Hazel Moffat. Front: Ron Breadner, Don Moffat, Howard Breadner, Gerald Coulter, Ed Moffat, Gloria Coulter, sitting.



Armley School 1952. Back L to R: Jim Lyons, Lyle Simons, Ann Simons, Lillian Breadner, Stephen Lyons. Second row: Howard Breadner, Allan Breadner, Hazel Moffat, Doug Lyons, Gary Simons. Third row: Norman Breadner, Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Grant Breadner. Seated: Les Simons. Teachers was Jim Clapson.

North Armley School had a very good ball team and went to other schools to play in the earlier years. They went to the fields days and always brought home some cups or medals. In later years Henry Boxall and Gladys Seckinger were sure to get some.

Jack Kingsley used to have a big slough at the north end of his farm. In the spring this would fill with water and freeze. Any children that had skates brought them to school and we would spend the noon hour skating and playing on the

Armley School in 1958. L to R: Earl Breadner, Don Moffat, Norman Breadner, Braithe Breadner, Grant Breadner, Lorna Moffat, Pam Kingsley, Beth Breadner. Missing, Billy Breadner.

ice. I don't ever remember anyone going through the ice.

Our school yell was: Boom–a–lacka, Boom–a–lacka, Check–a–lacka chow, Armley, Armley, wow, wow, wow. Are we in it? Well I guess. Armley, Armley, yes, yes, yes.

The school colors were gold lettering on a purple background.

Students

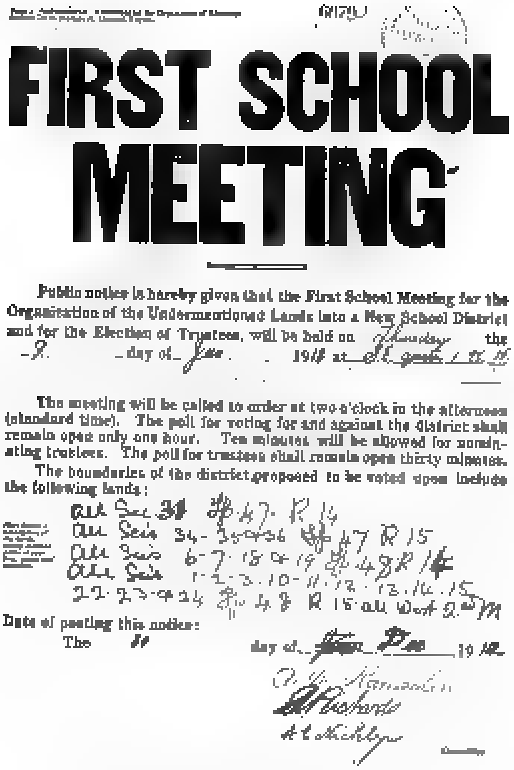
1921
Roman Brown
Alice Baantjer
Elgin Breadner
George Breadner
Elmer Brown
Thelma Kendrick
Bessie Schiltroth
Grace Schiltroth
Ruby Schiltroth
1922 and 1923
records missing
1924
Dorothy Brooks
Ethel Brooks
Melville Cairns
Earle Coulter
Eldred Coulter
James Coulter
Mary Coulter
Ross Coulter
James Hardie
Anna Johnson
Oscar Johnson
Sterling Kendrick
Magdeline (Maggie) Schiltroth
Harry Van Luttervelt
George White
1925
Elda Kindrick
1926
Carson Jones
Mamie Schiltroth
Glen Walroth
Honor Walroth
Marjorie Walroth
1927
Katherine McLean
Keith Sproxton
Ross Sproxton
Verna Sproxton
Raymond White
Glen Kinnee
Everett Kinnee
1928
records missing
1929
Joyce Boxall
Milton Brown
Norman Clapson
Pearl Coulter
Rae Coulter
E. G. Kendrick
Vernon Miller
Norman Schiltroth
Adolf Seckinger
Alfred Seckinger
Lester Seckinger
Lloyd Seckinger
James Swanson
Lloyd Switzer
Jack Thomas
Marie Van Luttervelt
George Whyte
Ethel Wilson
Gordon Wilson
Henry Wilson
1930
Jean Boxall
Audrey Cairn
Ben Kendrick
Irene Miller
Donald Thomas
Violet Tucker
Charlotte Whyte
1931
Albert Baitz
Alma Baitz
Arnold Baitz
Fern Cunninghan
Wilfred Freeman
Dolly Miller
1932
Carol Miller
Pearl Seckinger
Ruby Seckinger
Bert Vansickle
Henry Boxall
Alvin Schiltroth
1933
Esther Baitz
Mildred Martin
Russell Martin
Tibble Swanson
1934
Winnifred Bowes
Gwenyth Miller
Gladys Seckinger
1935
Sheila Badger
Lois Boxall
Ethel Dickerson
Bill Harrower
Bob Harrower
Julia Lloyd
Lyle Lloyd
Laura Mackintosh
Stella Staranchuk
Lawrence Teale
Zalla Zado
1936
John Badger
William Boxall
Lillian Cairns
Eddie Cairns
Richard Kingsley
1937
Clarke Brown
Gerald Fulmer
Wilfred Fulmer
Clarence Harrower
Lorraine Kingsley
Margaret McLean
1938
Alice Bouteiller
Marlene Boxall
Ruby Brown
Mildred Cairns
Donald Whyte
1939
Donald Barks
Gunnar Flindt
Ruth Flindt
Annie Kingsley
Gloria Norum
1940
Lillian Badger
Doreen Boxall
Harold Breadner
Ernest Brown
Moyra Kendrick
Harry Martin
1941
Marlene Badger
Helen Eade
Lola Kendrick
Charlie Kingsley
1942
Barbara Fulmer
Mary Moffat
Lyle Simons
Charles Wynne
Earl Wynne
Florence Wynne
1943
James Boxall
Caroline Eade
Keith (Ewan) Kingsley
Delores Sturby
1944
Lillian Breadner
Merle Eade
Hazel Moffat
Leslie Simons
Helen Storschuk
1945
Delores (Costello) Clayton
1946
Allan Breadner
Douglas Lyons
James Lyons
Stephen Lyons
Edward Moffat
Margaret Simons
1948
Barry Breadner
Howard Breadner
Stanley Breadner
Gerald Coulter
Diane McKay
1949
Ronnie Breadner
Donald Moffat
1950
Norman Breadner
Gloria Coulter
1951
Earl Breadner
Gary Simons
1952
Grant Breadner
Carol Graff
Ronald Lyons
Linda Roberts
Rosemarie Simons
1953
Beth Breadner
Braith Breadner
Bruce Waldie
Roy Waldie
1957
Reuben Ens
Pricilla Kingsley
Lorna Moffat
1958
William Breadner
1959
Timothy Kingsley

Teachers
Miss (Lawrie) Baron — 1921
Miss Hamilton — 1922
Miss F. C. Toms — 1923
Miss C. R. Kelly — 1923
Mrs. C. R. (Kelly) Cairn — 1924
Miss R. E. Gilroy — 1924-25
Miss E. L. Clearwater — 1925-26
Mr. [illegible]. [illegible]. Hackett — 1926-28
Mr. W. C. A. McFarlane — 1928-30
Mr. C. M. Bell — 1930-31
Miss R. I. Goodwin — 1931-34
Mr. B. Zado — 1934-35
Mr. A. Norum — 1935-40
Miss L. [illegible]. Hamilton — 1940-41
Miss F. R. Armstrong 1941-42
Mrs. R. E. Ewan — 1942-43
Miss Z. G. Paul — 1943
Miss K. M. Struby — 1943-44
Miss J. E. Boxall — 1945-47
Mr. J. Danyluk — 1947-48
Mrs. M. G. [illegible]. McKay — 1948-49
Mrs. D. L. (Scott) Seckinger — 1949-51
Mr. J. [illegible]. Clapson — 1951-53
Mrs. M. Waldie — 1953-54
Mrs. L. L. New — 1954-56
Miss R. E. Ens — 1956-59
Miss I. Nicklen — 1959-60

School Board
Bill Coulter
H. Baantjer
W. Kendrick
R. Thomas
John Schlltroth
John Breadner
Percy Badger
W. Boxall
George White
J. Van Luttervelt
Cecil Simons
Dan McLean
Geo. Sproxton
Wm. Switzer
Harry Fulmer
Grace Switzer
E. Breadner
M. Lloyd
G. Whyte
J. R. Kingsley
E. Martin
E. Coulter
Mrs. Coulter
Mr. Lyons
L. Moffat
Mrs. Simons
Mrs. G. Breadner
G. Breadner
Mrs. E. Breadner
W. Freeman

MANLIUS SCHOOL DISTRICT #2956

The first meeting was held to form a school district, at the home of Albert E. Nicklen Nov. 10, 1913. By-law No. one was signed and filed. Bady School District #2956 was formed by Jan. 10, 1914. Mr. Nicklen was nominated chairman. Mr. Ed Richards took down the minutes and was later elected secretary treasurer with wages of $30 a year, raised to $35 in 1917. $1,600 was borrowed at not more than eight percent. The mill rate was set at 7½¢. The NW corner SW 12-48-15-W2, approximately two acres was purchased for the school yard from Tom Rowe for $57.25. April 10, 1914 the tender of Charlie Harvey was accepted to build the school. Beaver Lumber supplied the materials at $763.13. The insurance cost $35. The necessary equipment was purchased, including the heating system, blackboards, seats and closets, cost was $213.52. The first entry in the cash book is $13.58 for freight supplies, on the Bank of Ottawa.



FIRST SCHOOL MEETING

Public notice is hereby given that the First School Meeting for the Organization of the Undermentioned Lands into a New School District and for the Election of Trustees, will be held on Thursday the 9 day of Jan 1914 at [illegible]

The meeting will be called to order at two o'clock in the afternoon (standard time). The poll for voting for and against the district shall remain open only one hour. Ten minutes will be allowed for nominating trustees. The poll for trustees shall remain open thirty minutes.
The boundaries of the district proposed to be voted upon include the following lands:

All Sec 31 Tp 47 R 14
All Secs 34-35 & 36 Tp 47 R 15
All Secs 6-7-18 & 19 Tp 48 R 14
All Secs 1-2-3-10-11-12-13-14-15
22-23 & 24 Tp 48 R 15 all West 2nd M

Date of posting this notice:
The 11 day of Dec 19 [illegible]

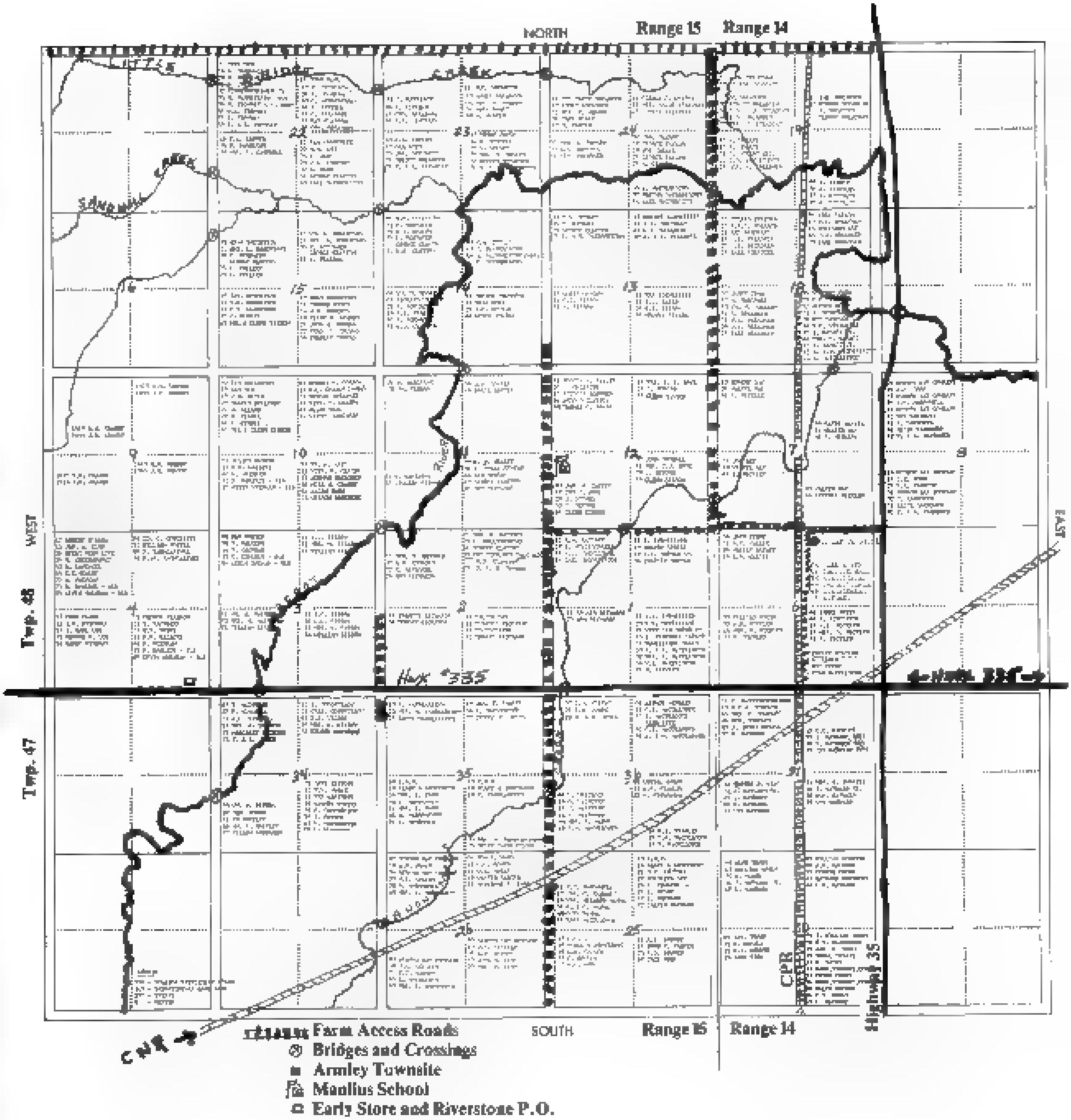
Richards
A E Nicklen

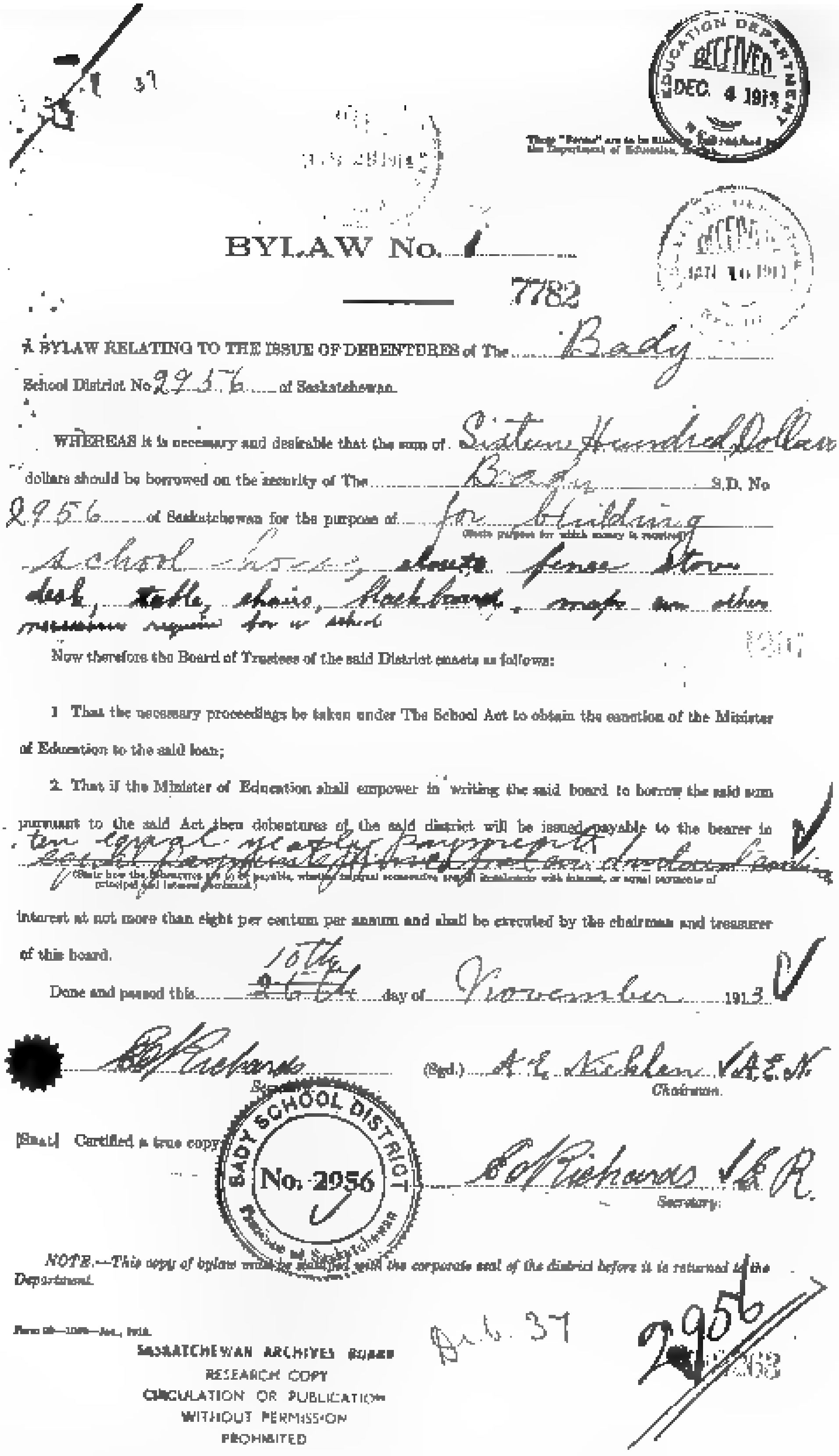
School Meeting announcement.

Manlius School.

In January, 1914 one trustee was elected, Mr. John Breadner. It was at this meeting the ratepayers decided to change the name of the school district. The following names were submitted and Manlius was chosen by the ratepayers. Mayberry, Rosedale, Rockland, Molten, Valleyview, Milton, Manlius, New Forest, Maydale, Birch Grove, Oakland. Tom Rowe

Manlius School District #2956





EDUCATION DEPARTMENT RECEIVED DEC. 4 1913

RECEIVED JAN 16 1914

BYLAW No. 1

7782

A BYLAW RELATING TO THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES of The Bady School District No 2956 of Saskatchewan.

WHEREAS it is necessary and desirable that the sum of Sixteen Hundred Dollars dollars should be borrowed on the security of The Bady S.D. No 2956 of Saskatchewan for the purpose of for building (State purpose for which money is required) school house shed fence stove desk, table, chairs, blackboard, maps an other necessaries require for a school

Now therefore the Board of Trustees of the said District enacts as follows:

1 That the necessary proceedings be taken under The School Act to obtain the sanction of the Minister of Education to the said loan;

2. That if the Minister of Education shall empower in writing the said board to borrow the said sum pursuant to the said Act then debentures of the said district will be issued payable to the bearer in ten equal yearly payments ~~[illegible]~~ (State how the debentures are to be payable, whether in equal consecutive annual instalments with interest, or equal payments of principal and interest combined.) interest at not more than eight per centum per annum and shall be executed by the chairman and treasurer of this board.

Done and passed this ~~2~~ 10th day of November 1913 ✓

E. J. Richards Secretary. (Sgd.) A. E. Nickles A.E.N. Chairman.

[Seal] Certified a true copy

No. 2956

E. J. Richards E.J.R. Secretary.

NOTE.—This copy of bylaw must be stamped with the corporate seal of the district before it is returned to the Department.

Deb. 37

2956

SASKATCHEWAN ARCHIVES BOARD
RESEARCH COPY
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Bylaw Bady (Menlule) school.

contracted to level the grounds for $82. M. Devine was paid $6.50 for surveying the grounds. The first library cost $10. The first tender for wood went to Norman Van Blaricum, 22½ cords at $1.35 a cord. In 1937 the tender got $4 per cord. The first auditor was Thos. E. Yelland municipal auditor. Rental of the school for entertainment was $3.

The school opened in 1914 with Jim Breadner being the teacher. He taught until his untimely death in 1915. Fred Rowe and Norman Van Blaricum were the janitors the first two years and received $14. Janitors duties were: to build the fire, clean out the ashes, sweep the floor, dust the desks daily, clean the stable twice yearly, clean the outhouses once a month and scrub monthly in the summertime.

It seems at times there were problems with the students being unable to get to school due to roads being impassable with snow, mud or water. The school had to be closed at times. A letter was written to the Department of Education in 1918, requesting a foot bridge over the Carrot River to allow the Nix children to cross so they could attend school.

The school was closed in 1918 in the early part of the winter because of the flu epidemic. It was closed again in 1926 for five weeks because of a measles out break.

The school stable, ice house, and two outside closets were built in 1919. Tom Rowe's tender of $15 to build the 16 by 24 stable was accepted. It was built of one ply lumber. The ice house was 12 by 12 by 7, two ply lumber; it had a sliding door. The two outhouses cost $25. Tenders for 10 to 12 cords of wood were put out each year, to be split and piled on the school grounds. Ice tenders were put out in January. Two layers of ice, cut in square blocks 16 by 16 or 18 by 18 had to be cut and packed in the ice house. Sawdust was used for packing the ice to keep it from thawing too quickly. This had to be replaced from time to time. The water was used for drinking and washing so it had to be clean. Ice was hauled from the Carrot River at first. It wasn't always clean so ice was gotten from the Leather River which was further away, so it cost more money.

There were many boundary changes over the years, mostly land was removed from our district not added. A coal shed and store room were built in 1918.

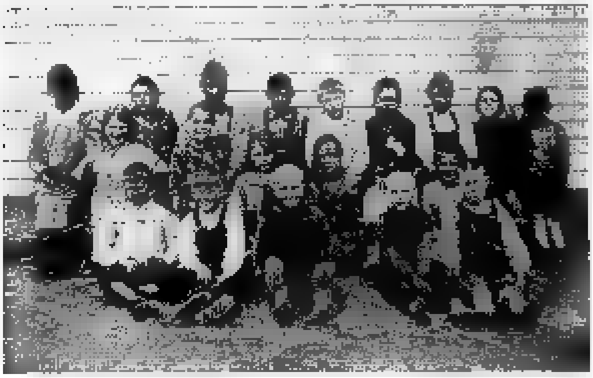
In 1922 the request of Mrs. Hanna and Mr. Schwager to send their children to Manlius School was approved.

In 1928 a meeting of ratepayers from Manlius, Waterfield and Armley School Districts was held to discuss the building of a high school in Armley.

By 1933 there was dental care and a public health nurse visited the school.

In March 1934, a new floor was put in the school. The first coal for heating the school was purchased in 1935.

The teacherage was built in 1935, it was 16 by 22. Bill Oliver built the 16 by 24 barn in 1938. Two swings were put up at that time also.



Manlius School in 1921. Back L to R: Amy Morgan, Kate Aten, Bill Breadner, Reg Staples, Roy Nicklen, Gordon Sawyer, Elgin Breadner, Wes Sawyer, Lorne McCullough. Middle: Dorothy Richards, Helen Aten, Evelyn Morgan, Ruth Aten, Kay Richards, Edith Morgan. Front: Walter Morgan, George Breadner, Chelsey Aten, Leroy McIntyre, Morgan Richards.

Manlius pupils in 1920. L to R: George and Roy Nicklen, Bert Staples. Front: Reg Staples, Morgan Richards, Edith and Evelyn Morgan, Dorothy Richards.

Manlius pupils 1931–32, 48 pupils from grade one to 10, teacher Miss Lilla Venn.

In 1937 a donation of $100 was made to the hospital in Armley.

The first mention of a trustee's convention was in 1937.

In July of 1938 furniture was bought from Mr. Dymond, the teacher's chair cost $5. A piano was purchased in 1941 from Mr. Hanna who was teacher at the time. He tuned the piano and accepted the organ as payment.

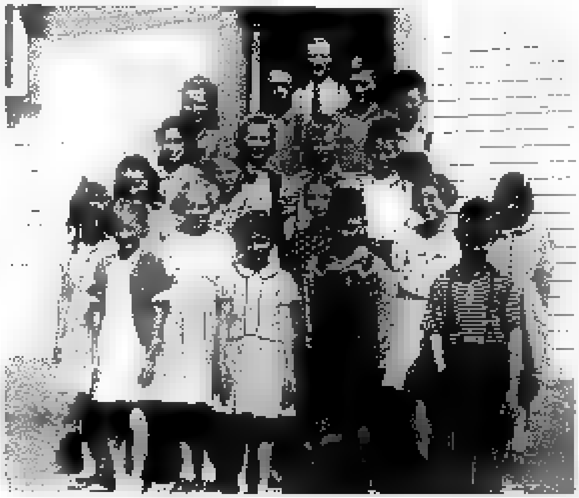
Field days and sports events were held in Armley and neighboring towns. Manlius students did the district proud with their awards. Christmas concerts were a big event; people came for miles to see the program. For some time before the chosen evening, the teacher began planning, each child strived to learn their lines and have their costumes just so. Their mother, teacher or a neighbor lady was sewing and fitting for weeks. Santa made his entrance, passed out gifts and departed. Bags of treats and Jap oranges were handed out.

In 1943 a 30 barrel cistern was built, it wasn't satisfactory so water had to be brought to the school daily.

The Dept. of Education bought a radio phonograph in 1947 for use in the class room.

A new teacherage 18 by 24 was built in 1947 to replace the one destroyed by fire in May of that year.

An outdoor skating rink was flooded in 1948–49. Power was brought to the school in 1949. It wasn't long before an oil space heater was installed, and indoor toilets were put in. There was talk of a high school in Armley again in 1953, which was turned down.



Manlius class 1944, Glen Hannah, teacher in doorway. Back L to R: Jean Sisson, Clarence Currie, Mac King, Bruce Carrick. 2nd row: Yvonne Hannah, Beryl McIntyre, Keith Oliver, Bob Carrick. 3rd row: Jean Jones, Betty Deacon, Armond Hannah, Arlene Harrower, Lorrayne Sisson. 4th row: Olive Nicklen, June Oliver, Isabelle Rowell, Audrey Hannah, Bill Currie, Vernon Harrower.

The Larger School Unit was being introduced to the area. Our school was closed in 1962. The teacher at that time was Mrs. Van Blaricum,

Manlius pupils, 1953. Back row L to R: Bev and Audrey Clayton, Blaine Breadner, Allan Wilson, David Nicklen, Earl McCorriston, Murray Richards, ?, Irene Nicklen. Middle: Melvyn Sisson, Bill Clayton, Ron Richards, McCorriston twins, Tommy Oliver, Donald McCullough, Jim Wilson, Elaine Clayton. Front: David Morgan, Norman Nicklen, Rodney Duford, Ron Marsonette, Mervin Messner, Carl Richards, Eleanor Hanna, Merle Wallis, Danny Richards, Merlin Clayton, Harry McCorriston, Ranson twins, Harley Ranson with dog.

there were 19 students. They were bussed to schools in Tisdale and Ridgedale.

We feel fortunate to have our school still in our district. It is a land mark and was a welcome sight for the former residents who came to our school reunion that was held August 2 and 3, 1980. For several years, before and after the school closed, a community picnic was held the last day of school. Treats were purchased, then sold at cost. There were ball games, races, peanut scramble, visiting, with a picnic supper bringing an enjoyable day to a close.

We have 500 cards in the school in the winter months and the school is available for community functions.

Students

1914-1922
Gordon Breadner
Elgin Breadner
Will Breadner
Leslie Breadner
George Breadner
Aulder Breadner
Cecil Breadner
Albert Nicklen
May Nicklen
Stella Rowe
Ken Ramsden
Joy Pearson
Florence Robertson
Merle Robertson
Irene Dennison
Laura Dennison
Amy Morgan
Duncan Campbell
Annie Sawyer
Laura Sawyer
Violet Castle
Thelma Nix
The following listed
from school registers:
1922
Raymond Castle
Jim Staples
Ruth Aten
Chelsey Aten
Helen Aten
Sturdee Nicklen
Ethel McCullough
Alba McIntyre
Leroy McIntyre
Lorne McCullough
Kathleen Richards
Fred Evans
Wesley Sawyer
Gordon Sawyer
Reg Staples
Walter Morgan
Morgan Richards
Kathryn Aten
Edith Morgan
Evelyn Morgan
Bruce Van Blaricum
Dorothy Richards
Mildred Evans
Roy Nicklen
George Nicklen
Bert Staples
Naomi Hanna
Weldon Hanna
Amy Hanna
1923
Charlie Morgan
Muriel McIntyre
1924
Mabel Richards
Ivan McCullough
Doris Morgan
Adah Rowe
Jimmy McKibbon
1925
Wesley McIntyre
Albert Arbour
Dorothy Stringer
Carmine Stringer
Juliette Arbour
1926
Jean Healey
Kathleen Healy
Sidney Morgan
Mabel McIntyre
May Staples
Verne McCullough
Richard Healey
Marlon Healey
Jessie Healey
Maude Healey
Walter Wallis
Mary Wallis
Frances Wallis
Gordon Wallis
1927
Frank McIntyre
Olive Sisson
Dalton Conron
Harold Greenough
Ira Brown
Wilfred Duford
Eileen Duford
Gladys Greenough
Harold Haas
Gertrude Haas
Milton (Bill) Brown
1928
Andy Rowell
Rose Marsonette
Allen Parent
Jacob Bitzer
Amanda Bitzer
Velma Marsonette
Harold Marsonette
1929
Thelma Litton
Ross McCullough
Margaret Wallis
Loretta Duford
Caroline Haas
Alice Harrison
Donald Parent
Mildred Sisson
Dorothy Laidlaw
Jack Parsons
Robert Laidlaw
1930
Bernice Trimble
Violet Trimble
Alvin Conron
Eileen Rowell

Kenneth Harrison
John Hunter
Irene Trimble

1931

Robert Parcher
Matthew Wassil
Beatrice Chapman
Clarence Duford
Charles Laidlaw
Richard Hunter
Clara Morgan
Mildred Breadner

1932

Sadie Wilson
Ida Sisson
Bernard Wassil
Olive Trimble

1933

Bernice Zoboski
Catherine Wassil
Don Thomas
Harry Turnbull
Russel Fleming
Jack Thomas

1934

Beryl Litton
Lorne Rowell
Lawrence Wassil

1935

Evelyn King
Bert Duford
Glenn Sisson
Donald Wassil
Clarence Currie
Mac King
Donelda Currie
Roy Beechman

1936

Ross Parcher
Beryl McIntyre
Keith Oliver
Rose Zoboski
Bob Zoboski
Irene Harrison

1937

Iris Litton
Jean Sisson

1938

Jean Jones
Braith McKay
Maryon McKay
Iris McKay

1939

Joyce Herron

1940

Verna Herron
Isobelle Rowell
Lorrayne Sisson
Elva Kasun
Arlene Harrower
June Oliver
Robert Carrick
Bruce Carrick
Eva Litton
Leah Baser

1941

Olive Nicklen
Sylvester Litton
Vernon Harrower
Irene Hamilton
Shirley Hannah
Yvonne Hannah
Harold Griffiths

1942

Audrey Hannah
Bill Currie
Armond Hannah
Betty Deacon

1943

Donna Oliver
Larry Harrower
Berta Sisson
Tom Jones

1944

Barry Breadner
Dorothy Barnes

1945

Billy Hannah
Irene Nicklen
Blaine Breadner
Dolly Clayton
Vivian Dean
Robert Dean
Ruth Dean
Meryl Venn
Floyd Venn

1946

Allister Breadner

1947

Murray Richards
David Nicklen
Audrey Clayton
Melvyn Sisson
Harley Ranson
Gwen Cook
Bernhard Cook
Clarice Rosluk

1948

Jim Breadner
Beverley Clayton
Earl McCorriston
Donald McCullough
Tommy Oliver
William Roe
Karen Roe
Robert Roe

1949

Homer Ranson
Stanley Ranson
Bill Clayton
Merlin Clayton
Larry McCorriston
Lorne McCorriston
Beth Nicklen
Ronald Richards

1950

Elaine Clayton
Linda McCullough

1951

Danny Richards
Harry McCorriston
Ronald Marsonette
Mervin Messner

1952

Merle Wallis
Eleanor Hanna
Theo Hubbers

1953

Rodney Duford
Richard Morgan
Carl Richards
Norman Nicklen
Marion Green
Jim Wilson
David Green
Allan Wilson

1954

Dennis Clapson

1955

Brian Clayton
Les Conron
Jerry Duford
Marilyn Wallis
Gwen Morgan

1956

Dennis Duford
Sharon Hanna
Marilyn Morgan
Annabell White

1957

Diane Conron
Shirley McCullough
Lois York

1958

Paul Marsonette
Hope Marsonette
Alvin McCullough
Judy White
Everett Sisson

1959

Dale Morgan
Jim York
Gordon McCullough
Judy Clayton

1960

Terry Sisson
Darlene Marsonette

1961

Dale Miller

Teachers

Mr. Jim Breadner 1914–1915
Miss Dorothy Streadwick 1916
Miss Evelyn Bates 1917–1918
Miss Ellison Dykman 1918
Miss Laura Boxall 1919
Miss Alice Christie 1920
Mr. Russel Hollingshead 1921
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1921
Miss Mildred McIntyre 1922
Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead 1923–1924
Florence E. Evans 1925–1926
Mr. Ivan Hollingshead 1927–1929
Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead 1930
Miss Lilla Venn 1931
Miss Laura Fletcher 1932–1933
Mr. W. H. Davies 1934
Mr. C. C. Dymond 1935–1937
Mr. Kenneth Mckay 1938–1941
Mr. Glenn Hanna 1942–1943
Miss Iva M. Fry 1944–1946
Mr. Ed. Klopoushak 1947–1948
Miss Evelyn Kindrat Aug. 1949
Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum 1949–1962

School Board 1914–62

John Breadner
Albert E. Nicklen
Ed Richards
Tom Rowe
Fred Rowe
Charles Morgan Sr.
Al Ramsden
Ora Aten
Gordon McCullough
Clarence Jones
James Rowell
Jim Staples
Bert Sisson
Ivan Hollingshead
William Breadner
Vic Harrison
Charlie Morgan
Stan Ranson
George Clayton
Lorne McCullough
Morgan Richards
Bob Wallis
Glenn Sisson

MANLIUS SCHOOL REUNION

After a year and a half of planning, the **Manlius School Reunion** was held Aug. 2 and 3, 1980, leaving many happy memories.

Enthusiasm was high as registration got under way August 2, with approximately 450 people attending, coming from all parts of Canada and from California, USA. Arriving in every manner of travel, former students occupied many local yards with their home away from home.

The afternoon program chaired by George Clayton, began with the singing of O Canada with organist Thelma Van Blaricum. George gave a resumé of events leading up to the reunion with Kay Hanna giving some history about the Celebrate Saskatchewan flag which was flying that day.

Raising the flag at Manlius School reunion, 1980. L to R: Lorne Rowell, George Clayton and Kathleen Hanna.

Olive Wallis, secretary for the invitation committee, read some of the letters she had received. One from Mrs. J. McKibbon told of her husband's death. She ended by calling for a minute of silence in memory of those deceased.

Six former teachers were introduced. They were Mrs. Laura (Boxall) Thomas of White Rock, B.C.; Ivan Hollingshead of Carnduff, Sask.; Mrs. Florence (Evans) Doherty of Nipawin, Mrs. Laura (Fletcher) Booth of Tisdale, Carmen Dymond of White Rock, and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum, who resides in this district. They were given an opportunity to speak, each in a reminiscing way. Jean McCullough read a history of the school district when it was formed in 1914 and some items of interest since. The audience was favored with a musical selection by Gwen (Morgan) Denning from Edmonton, Dale and Bev. Morgan and Bev's dad, George McMartin from Didsbury, Alta.

Manlius teachers who attended the 1980 reunion. L to R: Mr. Dymond, Florence (Evans) Doherty, Laura (Boxall) Thomas, Laura (Fletcher) Booth, Ivan Hollingshead.

A plaque honoring the pioneers of this district was unveiled by Bert Sisson and Clarence Jones, which will be left in the school. Individual inscribed plaques were presented to Bert Sisson by his daughter Mildred Staples and to Clarence Jones by his daughter Jean McCullough. Mr. Sisson has the distinction of being the only pioneer still living in this district who was here in 1914 when the school was built. Plaques were presented by Kay Hanna to the oldest teacher present, which was Mrs. C. Thomas (Laura Boxall) who taught here in 1919, and to the oldest pupil, Albert Nicklen of Nipawin, presented by Dale Morgan, the youngest student.

Presentation by Charlie Morgan was made to

Manlius dedication to the pioneers.

Mr. O. B. Sisson and Mr. C. N. Jones unveiling the plaque honoring pioneers of the district.

Kathryn (Aten) Chez of California who came the farthest and to Charlie Morgan for 32 years faithful service as secretary for Manlius School district, presented by Thelma Van Blaricum. Lorne McCullough presented Thelma Van Blaricum with a gift on behalf of all her students. She was the teacher who taught for the most years at Manlius and was teaching there when the school closed in 1962.

Manlius School's last teacher, Thelma VanBlaricum, taught from 1949–62.

The afternoon ended with Annabelle and Judy (White) Dahlsjo of Kinistino with a musical selection.

It was interesting to note that there were eight of the Healeys there that day, all seven of the Wallis family, the Morgan family of six, six Sissons and five McCulloughs.

There was a chicken supper and a beautiful cake made and decorated by Darlene Morgan for dessert. The dance in Armley Hall with Lionel McCorriston and his band, was well attended.

August 3 started at 1 pm with an interdenominational, outdoor church service conducted by Lorne Rowell of Fort Qu'Appelle and Sid Morgan of Swift Current. Others taking part were Carol and Calvin Hayward and a local choir.

Many took advantage of the afternoon to visit, while others browsed through the school where there were pictures of the early homesteaders and the older families of the district, as well as some family trees. The baby picture contest was won by Dorothy Moffat.

Larry and Jeanne McCorriston were in charge of the children's races. Throughout the two days the food booth was kept busy, souvenirs were on sale, also the souvenir booklets. The Manlius School Pins were very popular, and more had to be ordered. Thelma Van Blaricum called many of her former pupils forward and they were reprimanded in the same manner for their misbehavior as when she had taught them. The supper tables were well stacked with food as all enjoyed the Pot luck supper together. Bill Matthew of Fort Fraser, B.C. won the door prize, a beauty kit, which had been donated by Gertrude Germann of Saskatoon.

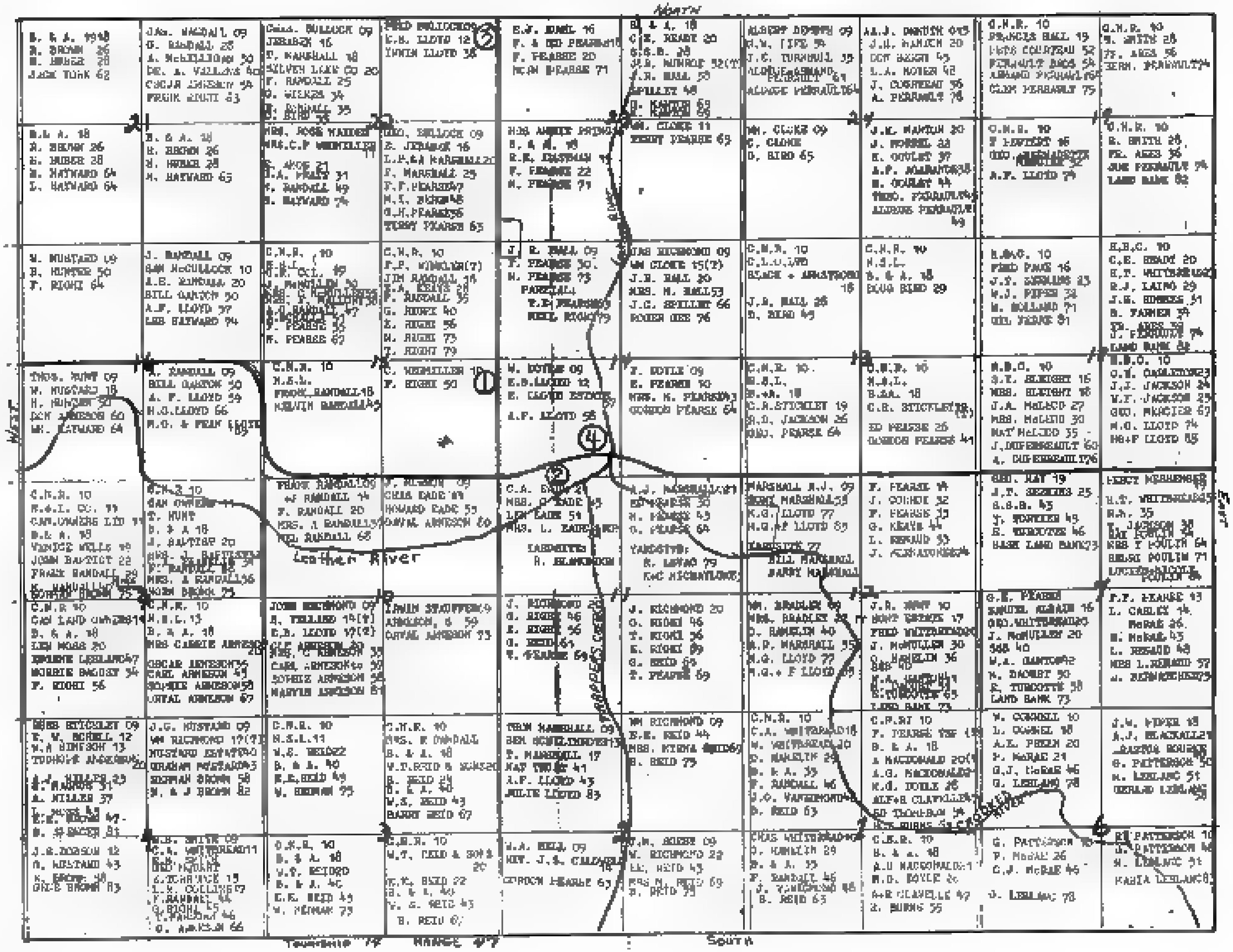
Murray Richards took over the mike at this point and expressed thanks on behalf of all the visitors, to all those who had put so many hours of work into homecoming celebrations and what better way to celebrate than to combine it with Saskatchewan's 75th birthday.

SILVER STREAM SCHOOL DISTRICT

Some two years after the first settlers arrived in Silver Stream, plans were afoot to establish a school for the area's children.

The first record available is an official petition form, supplied by the Department of Education, for the formation of a public school district. It is duly completed and dated at Carrot River, (Silver Stream's first post office), Oct. 7, 1907.

Silver Stream
School District #2011



Committee members signing on that early date were, Chas. F. Wegmiller, J. S. Harvey and John Wallington. These same good men's signatures appear often on early documents pertaining to the advancement of district. Especially that of Charlie Wegmiller who was to remain a resident of Silver Stream for the next forty odd years.

Silver Stream School and teacherage in 1952.

Evidently Charlie had the declaration signed on Oct. 17, 1907 before C. J. Lutes, an early Justice of the Peace in Tisdale.

Rather noteworthy is the fact that two of the petitioners, Charlie and J. S. Harvey were bachelors at the time. Nor does the enclosed map of the proposed school district, noting the number and homes of prospective students, accord the homestead of Jack Wallington with any candidates. They were men of optimism and foresight surely!

This map notes three school age children at Demuth's, that would be Albert Jr., Hedvi and Mina; three [illegible] Clokes, surely Billie, Eleanor and John; three at Maidens, I would think Freda, Ernest and Clara; three at Randalls, Emma, Elsie and George; three at Bert Morrows; I am sure they would be Frank, Iris and Queenie Pearse as the Pearse family rented the Morrow farm at that time, and an A. J. Manning, SW 36–47–14–W2, with three children.

Surprisingly Geo. Bullock is credited with having one child of school age. His only two children, Charlie and Fred, owned homesteads at that date. J. S. Harvey is listed as having one child of school age. I questioned the few remaining pioneers of those days. They informed me it was deemed a permissible practice to "Borrow a few men, women or children from the Lord" "To hasten the formation of Local Improvement Districts, Rural Schools, Post Offices and Agricultural Societies as necessity commanded". However it was accomplished, fast progress, pertaining to civic advancement was made. Local Government Boards must have been swamped with requests. Bureaucrats must have worked with speed and dispatch in those days.

A second petition for the formation of a School District, dated Dec. 13, 1907 is on record. This one is stamped "Approved" by the Department of Education. The suggested name of "Riverside" is crossed out and "Silver Stream" is substituted. (Possibly the name of Riverside was already in use?) The school district's allotted number, 2011 is affixed and included sections 1 to 4, 9 to 16 and 21 to 28–47–14–W2. Population of this district was stated as 66 with 19 children 5–16 years of age and seven children under five.

According to Saskatchewan Archives the first meeting of the newly formed Riverside, hereafter Silver Stream, School District was held in the Frank Randall home on Feb. 1, 1908. James Harvey and George Bullock were duly appointed chairman and secretary in that order. These two gentlemen, plus Frank Randall,were elected to the first board of trustees.

On April 4, 1908, By-Law No 1, authorizing the borrowing of $1300 to purchase a building site and build a school 24x36 feet with a 12 foot ceiling, was passed. This sum was to be paid back in 15 equal, consecutive, annual payments. The official by-law is over the signature of Chairman Harvey and secretary Frank Randall. The name of Mr. Bullock does not appear. This is purely conjecture, but it is recalled that many of the early pioneers left their homesteads in the winter months to earn money to support their farms through the summer. Frank Randall's name appears on school records almost continuously for some thirty years, interrupted, of course, by his overseas service in the First World War. Worthy of notice is the fact that he also served on the executive of The Saskatchewan Trustee's Association for a number of years.

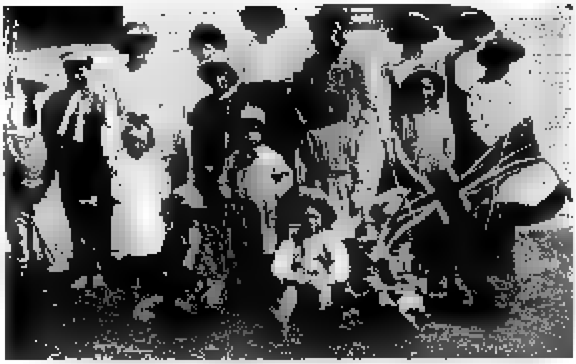
In a meeting, Oct. 24, 1908, the offer of debenture purchase, made by Hamilton and Cross, of $1342.25 was accepted. It was noted this sum had been received and deposited in the Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale by the Nov. 28, 1908 meeting. The bank in turn had discounted the sum by $1.34 for cashing the cheque.

During the winter of 1908, lumber was delivered to a two acre school site, in the NE corner of the SE 15–47–14–W2, purchased from Charlie Wegmiller for the princely sum of $30. The location is on the west side of the road and slightly south of the Oliver Breaking Plough that holds the gate sign of Norman and Fran Pearse. The old site of the school is now part of the home quarter of Dorothy and Frank Righi. Charlie Harvey was hired as carpenter and began construction of the school in November of the same year. He appears to have received a total of $200 for his labour.

In March, 1908, a Miss Lillian Coote was hired as teacher for 100 days at $55 per month. School opened early in April of 1909 with 10 pupils appearing on the register of that date. They were Emma Randall, Frank Pearse, Iris Pearse, Allie Marshall, Violet Pearse, Elsie Randall, George Randall, Freda Haldenby, Ernest Maiden and Ted Pearse. School taxes were struck at a flat rate of 5¢ per acre.

Evidently many teachers taught on a permit in those early days. There are entreaties from various school boards to the Dept. of Education to extend the permits of certain teachers who were: "Performing with the greatest of satisfaction". Two names, so lauded, are that of Miss Jean Gallagher and Miss Emma Randall.

On May 26, 1917 a motion, moved by C. A. Whitbread, seconded by Charlie Wegmiller: "That the secretary call for tenders to move the school and advertise same in the Tisdale Recorder". Accordingly this ad appears: "Tenders are invited to move the Silver Stream School and stable, one half mile south and a quarter mile east from its present site. Moving to be completed during the holidays in July of 1917". This move seems to have been completed with no fuss or fan-fare. That is the location of the present Silver Stream School. That place, the remembrances of my teachers and especially of my school-mates are very dear to my heart. That old school witnessed a lot of joy, sorrow, frustrations and jubilation.



Silver Stream School, 1920.

Silver Stream Students in 1925, teacher Alvin Miller. Sitting L to R: Charlie Shey, Aubrey Lloyd, Billie Richmond, Carl Arneson, Billie Bradley, George McRae, Gordon Pearse, Howard Eade, Sydney Whitbread, Tony Marshall, Freddie Arthurs. Girls L to R: Ivy Arthurs, Olive Baptist, Margaret Arneson, Clara Arneson, Marion Baptist, Beulah Eade, Bessie Marshall, Hulda Demuth, Eva Cloke, Sophie Eade and Peggy Pearse.

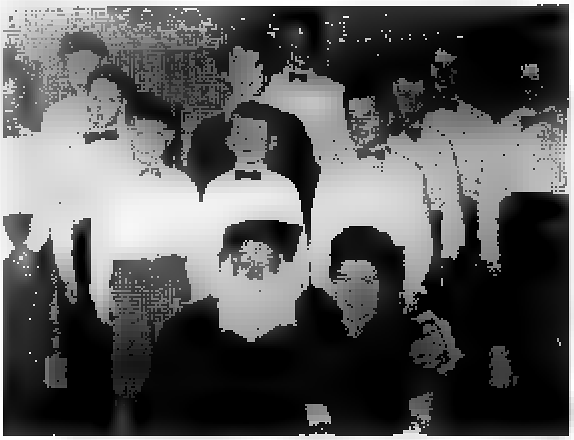
Through the years most of the old family names so familiar to the Silver Stream district, appear in the minute books as trustees, secretaries and chair-persons of the board, almost all of them to the second generation in fact.

Through the 52 years the school was active, some 40 different teachers graced "The Masters Desk". Their wages appear to have ranged from a low of $550 a year to a high of $2600. Mrs. Julie Lloyd served as teacher for the longest period of time, some eight years in total; though not successively. Many of her pupils recall her as being an "Excellent teacher". I notice among the teachers at least three who were former students. Miss Emma Randall, Miss Norma Sproxton, and William G. Richmond.

Concerning the teachers of Silver Stream I like the words of appreciation expressed to them, and rural teachers generally, by Dorothy Righi at the Silver Stream Re-union in 1984.

A teacherage was built on the school grounds in 1947. I believe Helen (Craven) Righi was the first to occupy it.

By this time the proposed "larger school units" were going through a period of discussion. Few of us were so naive as to not realize, that if rural students were to have educational advantages equal to their urban cousins, the day of rural schools were doomed. The minutes of the annual school meeting, dated Jan. 11, 1947 passed the following resolution by a 90+ majority: "Resolved that this meeting go on record as being in favor of The Larger School Unit Administration".



At the Christmas Concert. Back L to R: Brian Lloyd, Marvin Arneson, Bob Marshall, Shirley Reid, Orval Arneson, Ron Eade, Bert McNair, Bill Marshall. Middle: George Pearse, Hervey Reid and Donny Mohr. Front: Santa and Miss Frances McNair.

In 1959-60 the Tisdale School Unit, (by then operational) moved the more modern Treasure School 11 miles west as a replacement for Silver Stream. T. E. (Ned) Pearse purchased the old school and moved it to his yard sight one mile north. There it still stands, complete with at least some: "Jack-knife carved initials".

Ode To Silver Stream School.
(Adapted from "The Old School Barn")
It sheltered the children that went to school
Over those lonely miles.
It reeked of chalk dust, wet clothes and clay
'Twas a place for learning, a place to play
A place of tears and of smiles.

For many a secret was whispered there
And many a fight was fought;
Avoiding the teacher's watchful eye
Oft times love notes were passed on the sly
And many a romance wrought.

What stories that Silver Stream School could tell
What memories of childhood days!
If only it had a voice to speak
Of "baseball", "prisoners-base", "hide-and-go-seek"
And the pleasures of childhood ways!

Between 1950-53 our common practice was to either board high school pupils at Tisdale or have them take private lessons from retired school teachers living in the district. In 1954 The Tisdale School Unit was operating a bus from Armley to Tisdale but only on the highway. With 11 high school pupils in the district, parents formed car pools to transport these pupils to the bus at Leacross. We couldn't have chosen a worse year. It rained constantly and "Oh those trips in the mud"! For many years we didn't have gravelled roads. On occasion it was necessary to hitch a rubber tired tractor to a trailer to make the trip. It was a hectic rush [illegible] the best of times.

By 1960 the public school enrollment was down to nine students. In 1962 the district became part of Leacross and our children were bussed to that school. The high school pupils transferred to the larger bus at Highway 35.

The last sudents to attend Silver Stream in 1960-61 were: Gloria Arneson, George and Doug Pearse, Rhoda Lester, Marilyn Righi, Yvonne Eade and Heather Bird. Stella (Lester) Will was the teacher at that time.

The Silver Stream Ladies Club made applications to the Unit Board to purchase the school for community activities. This request was granted and on April 6, 1963 that club became the owners of the school building for the sum of $150. The

Last class at Silver Stream School, 1960–61. Top row L to R: Stella Leister (teacher), Heather Bird, Rhoda Leister, George Pearse, Yvonne Eade, Marilyn Righl, Doug Pearse, Gloria Arneson.

remainder of the property was advertised for sale by tender; no one, including the owners of the remainder of the NW 11-47-14-W2, made any specific request for this land. I believe this was out of deference to the Silver Stream District and The Connaught Agricultural Society. I will always regard this as a very courteous and respective gesture on the part of Leonard and Clara Eade. Gradually other rural schools closed.

So ended an era; still, dear reader, do not write the days of the country schools of Saskatchewan off as those of gloom, doom, despair and disaster. They were far from that! Those rural schools were an institution of learning unique and important to the times. They graduated a large percentage of outstanding men and women and not necessarily "just out standing in their fields"!

It is true, too, that students from the rural school districts, suddenly integrated into the larger urban system, contrary to the general predictions of educators, were able to compete academically, easily, with their counterparts from the best of the town schools.

Front L to R: Harvey Reid, Ross Ganton, Ron Eade, Donna Keays. 2nd row: Bill Marshall, Brian Lloyd, Shirley Reid, Arlene Schalla, Gwen Bergh, Sandra Eade, Lynda Pearse. 3rd row: Marvin Arneson, Gordon Bird, Dennis Keays, Gerald Reid, Orval Arneson, Terry Pearse, Peggy Pearse, Betty Lou Bergh. 4th row: Merle Eade, Gladys McLeod, Wanda Lloyd, Carol Eade, Vera Ganton, Loretta Reid, Peggy Ganton, Bonnie Reid. Back row: Francis Clisby, Norman Pearse, Larry Bird, Barry Reid, Gary Lloyd, Gale Lloyd, Wayne Lloyd in 1952.

Silver Stream Ball Team 1924–25. L to R: Jack Nicols, Aubrey Lloyd, Leonard Eade, Billie Richmond, Irwin Lloyd. Kneeling: Tony Marshall, Gordon Pearse.

Pupils

1909 Emma Randall
Frank Pearse
Iris Pearse
Allie Marshall
Violet Pearse
Elsie Randall
George Randall
Freda Maiden
Ernest Maiden
Mabel Hunt
Stedman Pearse
William Cloke
John Cloke
Clara Maiden
Findly Morrow
Ted Pearse
1910 Lena Eade
Lambert Amos
Stanley Amos
Ruby Wellington

Edward Wellington
Rolland Amos
Eleanor Cloke
1911 Stella Schiltroth
Stanley Schiltroth
Murray Lloyd
1912 Eda Maiden
Myrna Lloyd
Charles Cloke
Violet Manton
Albert Demuth
Hedvi Demuth
1913 Lizzie Maiden
Leonard Eade
Minna Demuth
Irwin Lloyd
1914 Paul Demuth
Lena Clark
1918 Beulah Eade
Aubrey Lloyd
Gertie Whitbread
Bessie Marshall
Tony Marshall
Arthur Whitbread
Margaret Pearse
Sara Cloke
Hulda Demuth
Eva Cloke
1919 Billy Richmond
Ivy Arthurs
Delbert Sproxton
Norma Sproxton
1921 Oscar Arneson
Margaret Arneson
Marion Baptist
Clara Arneson
Olive Baptist
Sophie Eade
Laurine Lloyd
Gordon Pearse
Carl Arneson
Verna Sproxton
Marjorie Harvey
Heather Harvey
Emma Demuth
Lottie Cloke
Keith Sproxton
Edna McRae
George McRae
1922 Howard Eade
Marjorie Randall
Wm. Charles Bradley
Lilian Mustard
Jack Nicholls
Elton McDonald
1924 Fred Arthur
1926 Marguerita Keays
Velma McRae
George Keays
Clyde Keays
Phyllis McRae
Glenn Keays
Melvin Randall
Allen Randall
Sidney Whitbread
Leslie Bradley
Margaret Marshall
Mabel Marshall

1927 Margaret Gilchrist
Jean Gilchrist
Earl Gilchrist
Lillian Keays
Hazel Keays
Lindsay Keays
1929 Archie McMullan
Jean Randall
Murdena McLeod
Desmond Keays
Hazel Amos
Ruth Blackall
Mavis Amos
Velma Keays
Philip Blackall
Joseph McMullan
Daisy Finney
Annabelle McLeod
1930 Lillian Finney
Alice Hamelin
Richard Blackall
Faye Yelland
Ronald Amos
1932 Edward Bird
Leslie Tothe
Joe Hamelin
Frances Haldenby
Alice McLeod
Arthur Wilks
1934 Irene Bowman
1935 Carol Mohr
Bertha Mohr
Robert Waldo
Henry Hamelin
Donald Bowman
Albert McMullan
Dorothy Wilks
Elsie Randall
Stuart Reid
Calvin Reid
1936 Lorraine Loree
Dorothy Haldenby
Betty Hamelin
Maynard Flynn
1938 Audrey Reid
Elizabeth Doyle
1939 Raymond Agarand
Clifford Clisby
Lillian Agarand
Ernie Righi
Leonard Clisby
Jean Righi
Tommy Righi
Marjorie Clisby
Neddy Pearse
Joan Randall
May Clisby
Adolph Sagadahl
Clara Sagadahl
1940 Carmen Reid
1941 Florence Leffler
Willard Duggan
Milton Leffler
George Leffler
Marjorie Leffler
1942 Connie McLeod
1943 Kenneth McLeod
Elsie Fenrick

1944 Bonnie Reid
Barry Reid
Loretta Reid
Wayne Lloyd
Vera Ganton
Gary Lloyd
Jean Kerr
1945 Margaret Ganton
Wanda Lloyd
Francis Clisby
Norman Pearse
Gladys McLeod
Merle Eade
Larry Bird
Gail Lloyd
Dolores Hourie
Carol Eade
Helen Eade
Donald Loree
Agnes Chatwell
1946 Gerald Reid
Terrance Pearse
Gordon Bird
Marlene Sawyer
Darlene McDirmid
1947 Rodney Jackson
Jim McDirmid
Margaret Pearse
Charles Preen
1948 Dennis Keays
Lynda Pearse
Betty-Lou Bergh
Shirley Reid

Gwen Bergh
Orval Arneson
Marvin Arneson
1950 Brian Lloyd
Karen Ganton
Sandra Eade
Bertha M. H. Bergh
1951 Arlene Shalla
Bruce Bird
Ross Ganton
Donna Keays
Bob Marshall
Bill Marshall
1952 Ronald Eade
Harvey Reid
1953 Marlene Bergh
Heather Bird
George Pearse
1954 Melvin McLeod
Renate Zielke
1955 Donald Mohr
1956 Bert McNair
1957 Neil Righi
Carol Mohr
1958 Yvonne Eade
Marilyn Mohr
Henry Righi
Brian Sebelius
1959 Marilyn Righi
1960 Gloria Arneson
Doug Pearse
Rhoda Leister

The registers for the years 1912, 1916, 1917, 1920, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1933 and 1935 are missing.

Teachers

1908	Lillian Coote
1909	Lillie Maybrook
1910	Alice Simpson
1911–12	Jean Gallegher
1913	Bertha Stanley
1914, part of '15–16	W. Ross
1915–16 and '18	Mabel Schiltroth (see Perkin)
1917–18	Emma Randall
1918	Blanche Clearwater (see Playford)
1919	Evelyn Bates
1920–21	Margaret Hamilton
1922	Bertha Curtis
1922–24 & '25	Alvin Miller
1925	A. Booth
1925	R. Williamson
1926	Winnifred Henderson
1927	Rita McDonald
1927–28	Ross Robinson
1928	Kathleen Philion
1929	Elsie Bishop
1929	Norma Sproxton
1929–30	Edna Henderson
1930–31	P. Evaline Scott
1931–33	Augusta Thomason
1934–37	Lillie Peterson
1937–39	Wm. Richmond
1939–40	Rowena Homer
1940–41	E. McFarlane (see E. McEwan)

1941–42, '49–'50, '52–'53, '59 and '60	Julie Lloyd
1942–43	Hazel Green
1943–44	M. Wrigley (see M. St. Cyr)
1944–45	M. Woolsey
1945–47	Helen Craven
1948–49	Richard Pittaway
1951–52	Bernice Wallecke (see Buyck)
1953–54	Helen Righi
1954–56	Freda Bourne
1956–57	Frances McNair (see Shaw)
1957–58	Helen Maksymiec
1958–59	Lorraine Sebelius (Madregga)
1959–61	Stella Leister (see Will)

Trustees

1909	F. Randall
1910–11	G. Bullock
1912–14	E. B. Lloyd
1915	C. Wegmiller
1916	C. Wegmiller Chas. Eade
1917	C. Wegmiller A. J. Marshall
1918–19	Annie Eade M. Pearse
1920–21	Annie Eade Wm. Richmond
1922	Annie Eade A. McDonald
1923–27	[illegible]. Randall J. Baptist
1928–36	F. Randall C. Eade
1937–45	F. Randall C. Wegmiller
1946	F. Pearse
1947–50	W. Ganton
1951–61	D. Bird

SILVER STREAM REUNION

In 1908, pioneers of the Silver Stream district built and opened a school for their children. On July 21 and 22nd, 1984, four generations of students attended a school reunion to honor the founding pioneers and to remember the decades of living and sharing between then and now. The reunion was held at the Connaught Agricultural Grounds, which encompasses the school yard and buildings.

Over 200 people from across Canada were present to join in the festivities, which included a pancake breakfast, ball games, pillow fighting, grandstand show, dance, picnic, and Church Service.

The five ball teams, chosen at random, had players from ages 5 to 72. The bleachers were filled with enthusiastic spectators who watched what has traditionally been Silver Stream's main summer recreational activity.

The grandstand show was particularly poignant, as again, it spanned the generations. Of the original class of fourteen students, five were in attendance. They included: Mrs. Freda (Maiden) Haldenby, Mrs. Eleanor (Cloke) Clisby, Frank Pearse, Mrs. Iris (Pearse) Bowerman, and Mrs. Queenie (Pearse) Yelland.

Silver Stream re–union, 1984. L to R: Iris Bowerman, Frank Pearse, Queenie Yelland, Freda Haldenby.

A number of former teachers were also present, including Mrs. Julie (Grimes) Lloyd, Mrs. Bernice (Walecke) Buyck, Mrs. Helen (Craven) Righi, Mrs. Freda Bourne, and Mrs. Stella (Lester) Will. Each of the teachers were presented with scrolls which read, in part,

"Few people of any generation have made a greater contribution to progress than the teachers of the now phased out rural schools of Saskatchewan. At a time when secondary education did not come easily, these, then young men and women, somehow managed to obtain teaching certificates, surely no mean feat in itself. Then, often times hundreds of miles from home and friends and under primitive conditions, they undertook the Herculean task of educating the farm youngsters of the province. Their task developed well beyond the classroom to extra curricular activities, many and varied."

"How well they succeeded is evident in the development of Saskatchewan into the province that has set the standard for so many firsts in our Dominion. Surely an all wise providence must have developed a special brand of men and women for so momentous a task. Teachers of Silver Stream and other rural Saskatchewan schools, wherever you may be, we salute you."

Entertainment at the grandstand show included songs, skits, dancing and musical solos.

One of the most enjoyable and touching items was a series of songs by the Eade family, Helen, Merle, Ron, and Yvonne. The original songs were titled "Silver Stream, I'm Coming Home", by Merle Eade and "Teachers", by Ron Eade.

The grandstand show concluded with a poem recited by Gordon Pearse, which was written by Herman Smith, another early settler in the district. The poem clearly depicted what early pioneer days were like, and painted a vivid picture of the love and sharing of a pioneer family.

Doug Pearse, was Master of Ceremonies for the event.

An age old event at gatherings in the district has been pillow fighting on specifically designed stands erected many years ago. As in the past, the finalists were the Marshall twins, Bill and Bob. Bob was elated when he won the competition this year, because the victory was recorded on videotape for future posterity.

A special attraction was the pictorial display of the Silver Stream District from 1908–1984. Scrapbooks, collages, and family portraits filled the building, and each person present was able to find an early picture of him and herself, as well as relatives, taken long ago, but remembered with laughter, and, on occasion, tears.

A Prayer Service was held Sunday morning. Gale, and his son Colin, took the Prayer Service.

Fran Pearse and daughters Twila and Tammy embroidered a table cloth with all the names of the graduates of Silver Stream school, as well as the teachers. A draw was held, and Tom Bettesworth won the table cloth.

Organizers of the very successful event were Dorothy (Haldenby) Righi, Fran Pearse, Gordon Pearse, and Melvin Randall.

It was a fun filled, yet nostalgic time. We visited, laughed, and played with friends not seen for many years. We also remembered those who have passed on, and were filled with a sense of belonging, and of pride in our rich heritage. As each of us left, to return to our busy walk in life, we were renewed with fresh vigor and strengthened, secure in the knowledge that the roots from which we emerged were sturdy and strong. We were also filled with a fresh determination to live up to our heritage, and to give of ourselves as they, the first pioneers, and those who followed after them, have given to this great province of ours.

Coming Home Silver Stream

Well I'm heading back home now to see all my
pals,
Friends and relations it seems,
And I'll take the dirt road just off 35,
And drive down towards Silver Stream.

Oh there stood our schoolhouse since 1908,
Much laughter and joy filled its seams
We worked hard to study for tests wrote in
June,
Some passing and filling their dreams.

Oh can't we remember each year in December
The concerts we'd give Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,

With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and
Lloyds,
Righis and Randalls and Eades,
Then Clisbys and Arnesons Mcleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.

How we'd love it when spring came we'd
practice for field day,
The ball games the broad jump the screams
We'd march with our banner so proudly we'd
hold it,
In big letters read Silver Stream.

Now we've all gathered home here to see once
again,
Many years this old schoolhouse has seen
We say thank-you dear teachers we show our
respect,
And salute to our school **Silver Stream.**

Oh can't we remember each year in December

Silver Stream swimming hole.

The concerts we gave Christmas Eve
The plays and the carols we'd practice for hours
A good life a free life we'd lead,
With Pearses and Marshalls and Gantons and
Lloyds
Righis and Randalls and Eades
Then Clisbys and Arnesons McCleods and Birds
And more people like Berghs and Reids.
What a wonderful life we have seen . . .
. . . Merle Eade Hedman

Original school bell and sign.

Teachers

When I was a young lad, not far from my teens,
I went to a school house, it was called Silver
Stream,
There were many fine teachers I don't mean to
jest,
And old Julie Lloyd she was one of the best,
She'd come in in the morning we'd run through
the scale,
She'd pound that piano she was always quite
fraile
She had two fine boys and that Gail was the
worst,
He'd pester his mother till she'd nearly burst.
There were other fine teachers Maklymic so
grand,
And then Miss Sebiluis from up near
Choiceland,
And then Miss McNair with her figure so trim,
She should have been teaching some highschool
gym.
There was Mrs. Earl Righi, and Stella Will too,
And old Freda Bourne I won't forget you,
Now these are a few of the teachers I had,
And I know there were more that taught my
Mom and Dad.
But I'll leave it right there till we think of some
more,
And I'll never forget walking through that old
door,
Yes these are the days we remember so well
We had lots of fun and we raised lots of h
Well it's nice to look back on those days we
came through
And I think this reunion is long overdue
So have a good time and I'm telling you here,
Have a happy reunion and don't drink too
much beer . . .
. . . Ron Eade.

SILVER STREAM LADIES' CLUB

submitted by Peggy Bird

In the beginning the Silver Stream Ladies Social Club was formed during the First World War about 1914 or 1915. It is not known what lady in the district formulated the idea of starting a club, but the idea caught on like wild fire, spurred on, no doubt by the need to help and aid the Red Cross. Being able to knit, sew or do any other kind of needlework was indeed a real asset and if one hadn't done so before the war they soon learned out of need or even to keep up with the other lady members. In any event all of the members contributed a lot to the club and district at that time.

Dozens of mitts and socks were knit and many dozens of pyjamas sewn and sent overseas to meet the need of the armed forces. Many quilts were set up in different ladies living rooms, pos-

Silver Stream Ladies' Club, 1925. L to R: Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Mabel Moss, Mrs. Emily Marshall, Mrs. Annie Eade, Mrs. F. Whitbread, Mrs. Blackall, Mrs. Wm. Richmond. Seated: Mrs. Laura LLoyd, Mrs. Rosa Wegmiller, Mrs. Violet McDonald holding J. A. McDonald, Mrs. Pete McRae, Mrs. Whitbread Sr.

sibly four ladies quilting one quilt. It would have to be finished in one day and come out of the frames due to the need for space. One quilt that was made stands out in my mind. It was called a Red Cross, white and red, assembled in such a way as to form a cross. It was a fund raising project for the Red Cross, and if you wanted your name embroidered on it you paid a set sum to have that done. Usually the whole family members names were emblazoned on the quilt as well as bachelors and friends names. It was then raffled, I suppose the reason I so well remember this quilt was because my brother, Ted, was the lucky recipient of it. I can remember it was still hanging together when I left home in 1936. It was interesting to read the names on it years later.

Silver Stream ladies' club about 1941. L to R: Teenie Ganton, Mrs. Wegmiller, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Rod McRae, Mrs. Blackall, Mrs. Mohr, Mrs. Marshall. Front: Laurine Lloyd, Mrs. J. Richmond holding Margaret, unknown, Mrs. Pearse, Kate Jackson holding Peggy Ganton, Vera Ganton, unknown, Mrs. Cliff (Kathleen) Ganton.

Even after the war ended and the need for aiding the Red Cross lessened there were still other needs to be met such as fire victims, so quilting bees became a social event of the ladies and girls lives and the event of attending a quilting bee was anticipated for days. Usually the hostess outdid herself in preparing a delicious noon luncheon, and tea or coffee and lunch was served before you went back to your own home to prepare the supper meal for your own family.

The Silver Stream Ladies Social Club flourished and many events were sponsored by them such as social evenings, box and pie socials, plays and concerts, whist drives, fowl suppers, picnics, wiener roasts, etc. The money raised by such events was donated to worthy causes.

In my youth I can remember well the cleaning the house got when it was mother's turn to have the ladies meeting. The house was cleaned from attic to main floor. All the curtains throughout the house were taken down, laundered and starched and later ironed by sad irons heated on the cook stove. The cook stove and heater were cleaned with black lead and made to shine with elbow grease. The chrome trimming on the heater underwent a special treatment. Even the stove pipes, and there were many in our home, were taken down and cleaned out. I can still remember with repugnance the soot that was spilled on these occasions and how dirty we became cleaning it up. I can remember with pleasure the special goodies that were baked the day previous to the meeting so they would be fresh. And the delightful smells which pervaded the air on these occasions. This procedure went on in every home when the ladies club were coming, I'm sure.

When a girl in the district was going to be married, the ladies club gave her a shower. This grand custom started about 1928 or 1929. It involved a committee to look after the lunch and one to look after the entertainment and sundry other things. The custom still prevails.

I was absent from the district from 1936-1945 and I understand the late Myrna Reid was instrumental in having the Ladies Social Club join the Homemakers which was quite successful at that time. Later on though, the club dropped out of that and became what is now known as the Silver Stream Ladies Club. The original minutes were lost in a house fire in the late 1920's. The late Laurine Lloyd was the instigator of keeping the cemetery looked after. It was her pet dream, and if she could see it now in the summer time after

Ladies' aid 1965. L to R: Marj Randall, Phyllis Petersen, Sophie Arneson, Gloria Arneson. Front: Dora Pearse, Barbara Pearse, Clara Eade, Julie Lloyd holding Brenda, Peggy Bird, Vera Bird holding Greg, Marilynn Righi. Cheryl Righi in front.

Ladies' aid 1970. L to R: Sheila Righi, Dora Pearse, Ann Marshall, Sophie Ameson, Doreen Reid, Clara Eade, Barbara Pearse holding Penny, Vera Bird, Dorothy Righi, Helen Pearse, Myma Reid. Seated: Peggy Bird holding Cindy Pearse, Marilynn Pearse holding Gordie, Fran Pearse.

being mowed she would be gratified. Every lady or girl who has been a member from its inception to the present time has in her own way contributed a lot to its success.

After the closing of the school and the children were bused to Tisdale, the S.S. Ladies Club bought the school and site, it has been a good investment. Many social occasions such as the yearly potluck supper and whist drives are held in it as well as the bridal showers. It's now used exclusively for quilting and some of the ladies meetings as well as Connaught Fair meetings and Community College meetings on a regular basis.

It has been a great district, and ladies club to belong to and a staunch loyalty still pervades. I have enjoyed my association with them.

WATERFIELD SCHOOL DISTRICT #2678

On March 1, 1910 a group of people gathered at the Frank Berry home to discuss the possibility of forming a school district. Some of the people in attendance were Mr. Mold, John William Berry, George Schiltroth, A. J. Smith, Ben Farmer, J. Caskey and Mr. R. B. Duguid.

On July 7, 1910 a petition was made for the formation of the Armley School District #2678 now known as Waterfield S.D. Sections included were 32 to 36 on Township 47 Range 14 West of the 2 Meridian, also sections 1 to 5 and 8 to 17 in T48 R14 W2 M.

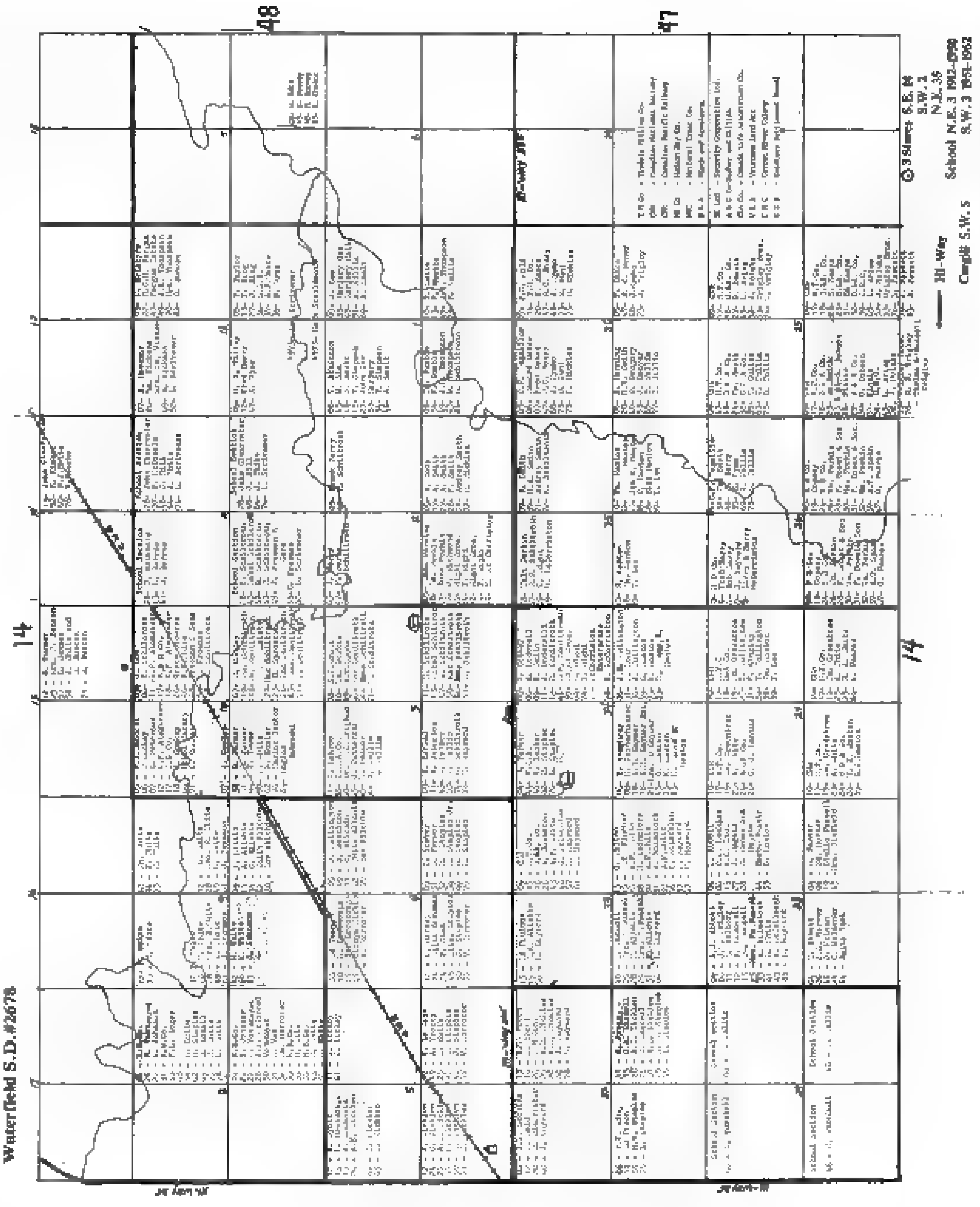
On Aug. 15, 1910 the first official meeting was held at the Perkin home in connection with the organization of the Armley S.D. The chairman was A. J. Smith and the secretary was R. B. Duguid. In the afternoon another meeting was held with J. Wallington as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary so resident ratepayers could sign the declaration required by section 18 of the School Ordinance. A poll was then opened for one hour to vote on the formation of the proposed district. The results were five in favor and two against. A poll was then opened for one hour for the election of trustees. The results were A. J. Smith, B. Farmer, W. Perkin, G. Schiltroth, J. Caskey and R. B. Duguid elected, A. J. Smith as chairman and R. B. Duguid as secretary.

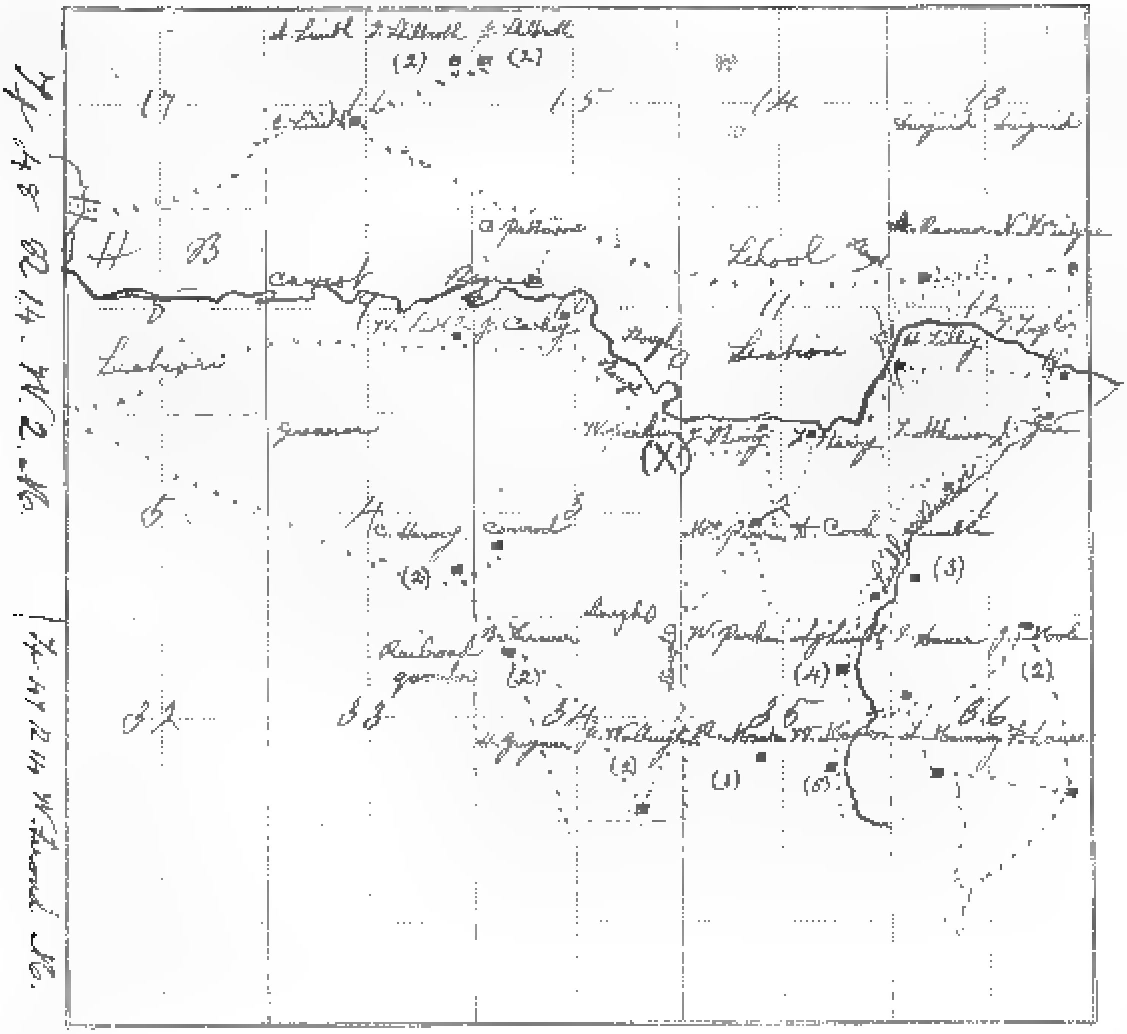
On April 21, 1911 a meeting was held at the Perkin home for the ratepayers to decide if the school would be constructed of wood or brick. Brick was chosen. Some of the estimated cost are as follow; Brick $250, laying brick $150, plaster $35, hauling brick and sand $61, joists $14, three days plastering $15, flooring $25, shingles $45, doors $15, windows $20, paint and painting $40 and drawing plans $10. The total estimated cost was $961.50. A sample of brick was sent away to be analyzed.

At a meeting on July 20, 1911 it was found that it would be necessary to issue debentures to the extent of $1200, repayable in 10 or more equal instalments not bearing interest at a greater rate than eight % per annum. These debentures were to be used for the purpose of purchasing a site, erecting a school house, furnishing same and any other expenses that may occur in order to place the school house in proper order for teaching to commence.

On Nov. 15, 1911 a decision was made to build a frame school with inside dimensions 20 × 24 feet and 10 foot ceilings with a capacity of 18 to 24 children. They also deposited in the bank a government school grant of $50.51.

On Feb. 19, 1912 a school site was chosen on the southeast corner of NE 3-48-14-W2 belonging to William Perkin. It was three miles east and one half mile north of the junction of #35 and #335 highways. A description of the specifications for building of the school is found in the minute books which will be placed in the Tisdale School Division Office. The trustees advertised for the first teacher in April of that year. In May, Mrs. Doyle was hired as the first caretaker. The school was built in the summer of 1912. A homesteader, Charles Harvey, was the contractor with other neighbors from the area helping. He also built the teacher's desk. That year a tender was


Waterfield S.D.#2678
48
47
14
14
Hi-Way
School N.E. 3 1912-1958
S.W. 3 1958-1962
N.E. 35
S.W. 3
S.E. 16
Cmpl# S.W. 5



Waterfield 1911 **S.D. NO.** 2675

1. *Write the Name of each Resident Ratepayer across the Quarter Section on which he resides.*
2. *Indicate Number of Children of School Age Residing on each Quarter Section thus—(1), (2), (3), &c.*
3. *Indicate the Present or Proposed School Site thus—(X).*
4. *Indicate the position of all Rivers, Creeks, Lakes, Sloughs, Swamps, Large Ravines, etc.*
5. *Indicate the Position of Bridges thus* ☰ *Travelled Roads thus* . . . . *and Location of Houses thus* ■

NOTE—Each small square represents a quarter section.

Waterfield School map.

Waterfield School 1914, Percy Riddle teacher. Back L to R: William Manton, Ralph Smith, James Johnston, Eric Smith, Irene Rumble, Edith Manton, Rachel Harvey, Eleanor Allchin. Middle: Edward, Ruby and Bessie Wallington, Sam Turner, Richard Manton, Andrew Johnston, Rachel Turner, Marjorie Allchin, Violet Manton. Front: David Smith, Stanley Schiltroth, Janet Johnston, Stella and Otto (Buster) Schiltroth.

accepted for banking the school with manure at the cost of $2.

On Nov. 2, 1912 Mrs. Teale was hired for $60 a month and school was to commence at 9 o'clock on Nov. 4. The school opened its doors to 22 students. Many of the children had not attended school before this. Hence 21 out of 22 students in the age range of five to 15 were in grades I to IV. Some of the children had to walk up to four miles. Many families lacked the proper clothing for they had no idea of the harshness of the climate in this new land. Sometimes gunny sacks were used for winter footwear.

At [illegible] meeting on Jan. 19, 1915, due to the confusion with mail between Armley School and Armley Post Office, application was made to change the name to Waterfield School District. The post office at Ben Farmer's had been named Waterfield after a homesteader, Harry Waterfield, who was living in the district. This solved the mail problem. Other names considered were Leafield, Ashted and Ashford. At the same meeting it was decided to buy all the books for the school children. Caretaking of the school was given to different families for a two month period. School taxes around this time were 6½¢

Waterfield pupils, 1925–26. 1. Laura Bensen, 2. Wilfred Clearwater, 3. Verdun Clearwater, 4. Keith Sproxton, 5. Faye Sproxton, [illegible]. Lois Clearwater, 7. ? Clearwater, 8. Marshall Schiltroth, 9. David Manton ?, 10. Herbert Bensen, 11. Florence Johnston, 12. Delbert Sproxton, [illegible]. Roy Schiltroth, 14. ?, 15. Mildred Schiltroth, 16. Jean Schiltroth, 17. Olive Rumble, 18. Verna Sproxton.

an acre. In 1918 tender was accepted from Mr. Harvey to build the school addition for $1067.

On March 24, 1919 the boundaries were changed to include 25 to 28 in township 47 and 1 to 5 and 8 to 12 in township 48.

A swinging bridge built of page wire and plank, hung over the Carrot River and served as a foot bridge for the children to get to school. There were a lot of sloughs so the children would use poles to cross, leaving them there to use when they returned.

From early years an important ritual each morning was the raising of the flag, a duty performed by one of the students. Ice blocks were packed for drinking water and when melted, a community dipper was used. In 1926 an ice house was built for $76. Each winter huge piles of wood were collected for the years fuel supply. Tenders were let out for hauling of ice and wood.

Girls, 1933. Front to back: Isobel Berry, Charlotte White, Fern Smith, Velma Mohr, Hazel White, Ellen Caskey, Bessie Mohr, Gladys and Phyllis Schiltroth, Eunice and Joan Berry, Mary Mohr, Joyce Smith, Muriel Bensen, Dorothy Clearwater, Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schiltroth.

Boys 1933. Front to back: Roger Gee, Donald Berry, Kenneth White, Allan Gee, Fred Berry, Garth Clearwater, Harry Turnbull, Robert Berry, Victor Cullen, Harold White, Russell Schiltroth, Raymond White, Clifford Mohr, George Schiltroth.

In 1934 a teacherage was built. Before that teachers boarded at the homes in the district.

Children made their own entertainment and as soon as weather permitted, there was a skating rink in the same spot the summer ball games were played. Water was hauled for the rink by the fathers and later by the boys when they got their license. There is a description of the Waterfield slide in Norman White's history.

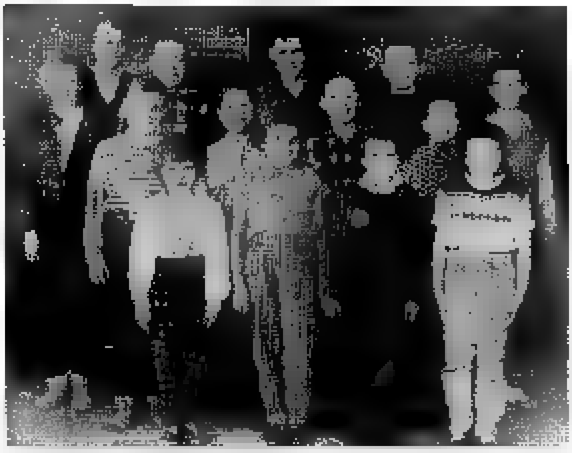
One trip to Armley was probably not enjoyed. Henry Schiltroth took the children in an open sleigh to the Municipal doctor to have their tonsils removed. The children were brought back the same day.

Highlights of the year were the annual Christmas Concert, the school picnic at the end of the school term and the Field Day competitions held at Armley and later at Ridgedale. Bill Manton, Bert and Jim Staples and Mac Schiltroth were some of the farmers who used their trucks to take students to these events. Waterfield had many good athletes over the years, winning three shields that hung at the front of the school. They were later moved to the Armley Hall when the school closed.

Waterfield, 1947.

On Jan. 31, 1948 there was discussion on moving the school to the center of the district. In the summer of 1950, the school was moved one-half mile south and one-half mile west of it's original site.

In the fall of 1954, school buses started transporting high school pupils to Tisdale. Students caught the bus at Ivan McCullough's where the door was always open for the student to get out of the weather. A warm thank you goes to the McCulloughs. The students attended the old high school until the fall of 1955 when the Tisdale Unit Composite High School was opened. In 1956 arrangements were made to have a telephone installed and bring power into the school.



Waterfield Class 1961. Back L to R: Hazel Wrigley, teacher, Ralph Lee, Dale Manton, Wesley Roney. Centre: Janice McCullough, Grant Staples, Neil Righi, Dale McCullough, Henry Righi, Connie Hayward. Front: Jo-Ann Swanson, Wendy Staples, Barb White and Bev Lee.

Only known three generations to attend Waterfield School, Marjorie, Norman and Barb White.

When Waterfield was closed in 1962 there were 13 pupils enrolled. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher. The pupils were sent to Ridgedale except for those high school students who wanted to attend the school in Tisdale. Dur-

Front Row: Ellen Allchin, Arthur Allchin, Eleanor Allchin (Malice), Frank White, Marjorie Allchin (White), Clifton Allchin, Edwin Allchin. Back Row: Eva Taylor (Wright), Preacher Bird, John Hayward, Emily White, George White Jr., James Caskey, George White, Ethel Allchin (Caskey), Fred King, May Nicklen, Grace Taylor (Clarke), Dorothy King, Herbert Taylor, Charlie Harvey, Sophie Hayward, Mrs. Albert Smith, Mr. Albert Smith.

ing its 50 years of service Waterfield employed 39 teachers and approximately 260 students attended.

Waterfield was a warm friendly community through the years and it showed at the 1980 homecoming. This was the end to a wonderful, but not forgotten era.

Students
1912
Mabel Schiltroth
Kathleen Doyle
Mary Johnston
Elizabeth Johnston
Melvon Schiltroth
Marjorie Allchin
Eric Smith
Jimmy Johnston
Ralph Smith
Irene Rumble
Violet Manton
Eleanor Allchin
Ruby Wallington
Edward Wallington
David Smith
Rachel Harvey
Edith Manton
Richard Manton
Bessie Wallington
Stanley Schiltroth
Stella Schiltroth
Andrew Johnston
1913
Otto Schiltroth
Harry Guymer
George Edis
Janet Johnston
Viola Layter
Beatrice Edis
John Dance
Rachel Turner
Samuel Turner
John Doyle
Bill Manton
1914
Gordon Manton
1915
Arnold Barks
George Barks
Harold Barks
Frank Guymer
Phylis Grant
Marian Cameron
Elva Clearwater
Lucile Clearwater
Vivian Cameron
Lula Clearwater
Ruby Schiltroth
Archie Barks
Paul Clearwater
1916
no beginners
1917
missing records
1918
missing records
1919
Sylvia Smith
Olive Rumble
Maurice Grant
Ralph Clearwater
Charlton Clark
Blanche Clark
Grace Schiltroth
Winnie Dance
Ruth Clearwater
1920
records missing
1921
Mildred Schiltroth
Roy Schiltroth
Florence Johnston
Jean Schiltroth
Norma Sproxton
Delbert Sproxton
Verna Sproxton
Keith Sproxton
1922
Marshall Schiltroth
1923
Roy Nicklen
1924
Lois Clearwater
Faye Schiltroth
Ross Sproxton
Laura Benson
David Manton
Verdun Clearwater
Wilfrid Clearwater
Herbert Benson
Jack Spillet
1925
Dorothy Clearwater
1926
Lorna Berry
Joan Berry
George Schiltroth
Margaret Berry
Russell Schiltroth
Jack Wright
Lyle Jones
Meryle Jones
Ivan Jones
Murray Jones
1927
Irene Hill
Elvina Rageth
Dorothy Rageth
Robert Berry
Thora Perkin
Edward Johnson
1928
records missing
1929
Fred Berry
Gladys Schiltroth
Joyce Smith
Fern Smith
Allan Gee
Hazel White
Garth Clearwater
Phylis Schiltroth
Eunice Berry
Harold White
Muriel Benson
Ellen Caskey
Raymond White
Isobel Berry
Glendon Johnson
Edward Johnson
Harold Greeno
Sherlotte Matice
Irene Johnson
Gladys Greeno
1930
Edna Johnson
Helen Mohr
Clifford Mohr
Mary Mohr
Bessie Mohr
Harry Turnbull
1931
Donald Berry
Velma Mohr
John Crawford
Gordon Crawford
Margaret Crawford
Kenneth White
Victor Cullen
1932
Roger Gee
Bertha Mohr
Harry Mohr
Walter White
1933
Anita Berry
Evelyn Berry
Carl Mohr
Robert Holinger
Fred McFadden
Brigit Ward
Edith White
Vernon Mohr
Harry Horney
Donna Horney
Winston Kerr
Hector McDonald
Lawrence Teale
Clifford Caskey
Regina Gordon
Katherine Gordon
1934
Ian Smith
Isobel Gee
June Schiltroth
Chester Cullins
1935
Zella Zoe Zado
Lorraine Mohr
Florence Smith
June Smith
Edith Berry
Mabel Berry
Malcolm White
Lorna Gee
1936
Dorothy Pollock
Norman White
1937
Melvin Schiltroth
Mildred Schiltroth
1938
Daryl Smith
Janet Hainstock
1939
Edward Gee
Derril White
Lona White
Shirley Allchin
Ramona Zado
1940
Leonard McLachlan
Marguerite Patterson
Glen McLachlan
Mercy McLachlan
Audrey Smith
Violet Smith
Verna Patterson
Wilfred Allchin
1941
no beginners
1942
Audrey Manton
Bethel Smith
Roy Smith
David Caskey
James Patterson
Eileen McLachlan
Doris Manton
1943
Verla Holden
Lloyd Staples
Shirley Manton
Kenneth Holden
Ruth Smith
1944
Lawrence Allchin
Doris Armbruster
1945
Beverly Allchin
Clifton Roney
Ivan Matice
Richard Matice
Marjory Rambo
Art Matice
Joan Roney
Donald Stocking
Irene Matice
Jean Matice
Peggy Manton
1946
Richard Berry
Kelvin Manton
Melva White
Marlene Sawyer
1947
Ronald McLachlan

1948
Mark Schiltroth
Sandra Manton
Garth White
Ruby Matice
1949
no beginners
1950
Doreen White
Carol Haldenby
Ronnie Haldenby
Bernice Matice
Bill Schiltroth
Gilbert Allchin
Margaret Tourand
Garry Manton
David Richard Cullen
Bonnie Hayward
1951
Beryl White
Kay White
1952
Neil Allchin
Carol Ann Berry
Jean Lester
Dianne Manton
Jerry Schiltroth
Garry Staples
1953
Barbara Lester
1954
Yvonne Berry
Sherry Schiltroth
Cecil Cullen
Dale Manton
1955
Denise Houle
Denis Joseph Houle
Annette Houle
Janice McCullough
Connie Hayward
Mervin Manton
Gerald White
1956
Sylvia Bourne
Wesley Roney
Grant Staples
Sharon White
Waine White
1957
Dale McCullough
Raymond Schiltroth
1958
Dale White
Neil Right
Henry Right
1959
Ralph Lee
1960
Beverly Lee
Wendy Staples
Barbara White
Donald White
1961
Jo-Ann Swanson

Teachers

1912	Mrs. Alice Teale (History)
1913	Wm. R. Ross
1914–15	Percy J. Riddle (History)
1916	Katherine Kroeker (Brown History)
1916	[illegible]. Beatrice Morgan
1917–19	Marion W. Munro (Berry History)
1919	Grace E. King
1920–21	Evelyn Holland
1920	Hector Bird
1921	Lena Eade
1922	Murray D. G. Harvey
1923	Eve Bond (History)
1923–24	Ivan Hollingshead
1923–25	Ira M. Clark
1925–26	Maybeth L. Standen (Stinson History)
1926–27	Rhea Merle Tapp
1927	Arthur S. Pixley (History)
1928–30	Cleo Brown (History)
1930–31	Norma Sproxton
1931–34	Susie Gerrish (History)
1934–35	Charlie C. Dymond (History)
1935–42	Ben B. Zado (History)
1943	Mrs. Margaret Bell
1943	Vera LeDrew
1944	Gertrude Armbruster (Barnes History)
1945	Vera Rambo (Janzen History)
1945–47	Fred E. Nakonechny (History)
1947	Taras Hryhor (History)
1948	Margaret Jolly
1948–51	William Klassen (History)
1952	Eva Fior
1953–54	Elsie E. Nickel (Ens History)
1955	Mrs. Rosina Favreau
1956	Mrs. Aline Courteau (History)
	Mrs. Mariette Houle
	Beth Gentner (Collier History)
	Alfrieda Bourne
1957–62	Mrs. Hazel Wrigley (History)

School Board

Ben Farmer
J. A. Smith
A. Allchin
A. Johnston
Henry Schiltroth
Frank Berry
A. White
J. S. Clearwater
Ben Schiltroth
F. White
Gordon Manton
Bert Staples
John Hayward
Ivan McCullough
J. Swanson
Norman White
Ella Manton

Secretaries
A. J. Smith
Walter Perkin
Robert Caskey
Ben Farmer
Henry Schiltroth
F. Smith
F. G. Dance
James Caskey
J. S. Clearwater
Marion Berry
H. A. Smith
Roy Schiltroth
Anita Roney
Pansy Manton
Mildred Staples

The **Waterfield reunion**, held in conjunction with Connaught Fair, was termed a resounding success by committee members. One hundred and three former pupils, teachers and parents signed the register and enjoyed renewing friendships and browsing through the display.

Guests were interested in looking at the many mounted pictures and in seeing the banner again that was used in the Field Days. Also displayed were the three shields won many times at these Field Days and held by Waterfield school at the time of closing. There was as well an early map, a list of volunteers in Armed Services from this area and a poem "Saskatchewan Calls Us Home". An interesting item was a tablecloth centered by a picture of the school surrounded by an inner circle of names of all the teachers and an outer circle of all the pupils who had attended the school in its fifty years of operation. The corners were bright with the Saskatchewan logo and the lily. This was given as a lucky draw prize and won by Wilfred Allchin.

The group all gathered for pictures and at this time Mark Schiltroth and Norman White made presentations to the oldest teacher returning and the person travelling the longest distance for the event. Mrs. Marion Berry (Munroe) received the teacher plaque having taught in 1917–1918. Mr. Clifford Mohr came from England and received the travelling plaque. All former teachers were honored as well. Receiving engraved spoons were Mrs. Gertrude Barnes, Mrs. Margaret Bell, Mrs. Alfreda Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley, while Mr. C. C. Dymond and Mr. Bill Klassen received

Waterfield homecoming group, 1980.

engraved letter openers. The committee presented Mildred Staples with a gift of ceramics in appreciation of her work done on the display.

It was truly an exciting and memorable event for those coming home but also for those who have remained here.

WATERFIELD LADIES' CLUB

submitted by Dorothy Manton

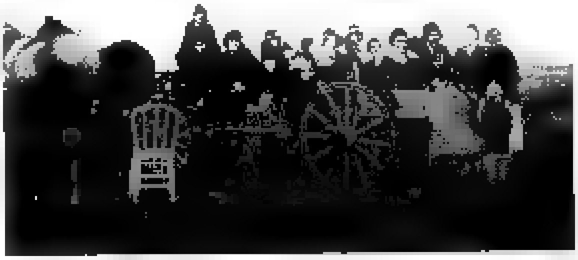
Meetings were held once a month in the homes. We had the regular officials and meetings were started with the Lord's Prayer. We gave a kitchen hint at roll call. I recall Ruby White and Ethel Caskey bringing their crocheting to the meetings. At that time pillowslips, petticoats, etc. were edged with crochet work.

There was always a quilt on hand in case someone had a fire or was very hard up.

During the war we would get remnants from Eatons and Simpsons which were made into quilts. We made one a month and some of them were sent to help the Russians when they were being hit hard. Many pairs of socks and mitts were knitted for the Red Cross, to be sent to the boys overseas.

In spring there was a bazaar to make a little money. A six or eight inch cupi doll, wearing a skirt of small gilt safety pins, would sell for 25¢.

After harvest was over there was a fowl supper, and in the leaner years it was a bean supper. There would be a great variety of home baked beans, vegetables, home-made bread and pies made with wild fruit. I recall, Grace Zado (Russell) made the most delicious fresh brown bread and baked beans and nobody could make a lemon jelly roll like Ethel Caskey.



Away to a Waterfield Ladies' meeting in early 30's.

Travel to meetings was on foot, by buggy or wagon in summer and sleigh or toboggan (horse drawn) in winter. It was a nice social afternoon with an exchange of household hints and recipes and a very good visit. The meetings usually ended after a lunch.

Some of the ladies that attended were: Ruby White, Marjorie White, Ethel Caskey, Mary Schiltroth, Mrs. Bensen, Barbara Rageth (my Mother), Mrs. Albert White, Mildred Schiltroth, Eva Hainstock, Mrs. Henry Mohr, Mrs. Bill Mohr, Mrs. Fred Berry, Gracie Zado (Russell), Pansy Manton, Eleanor Allchin and myself, Dorothy Manton.

Field Days

Schools were encouraged to participate in **track and field events** in competition with other area schools. In 1927 Ivan Hollingshead took four pupils to Codette in his car where they

entered the track events with other students. They won a fair share of ribbons and the day was considered a success. The following year local schools were organized and a Field Day was held in Armley. Pupils were divided into seven age groups with two participants from each school allowed to enter each event in their age group. Competitions were held for high jump, broad jump, 75, 100, or 150 yard dash, three legged race, hurdles, ball throw and each school entered a ball team. Points were given for first, second and third prizes and at the end of the day points were added up and a shield was presented to the school winning the most points. Individual cups and medals were given to the student winning the most points in each age group. Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead spent many years in the centre of the sports grounds beneath an umbrella, where she recorded the points of every winner.

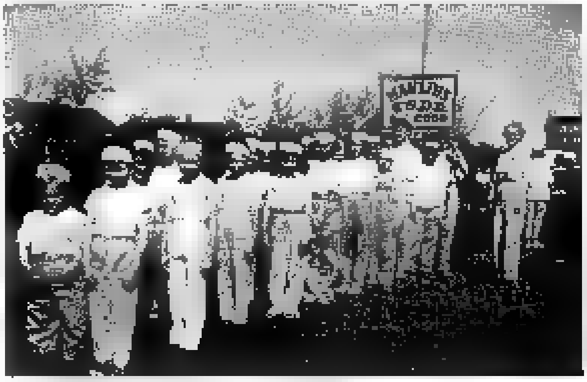
Schools participating were: Manlius, Waterfield, Leacross, Ditton Park, Preston, Riverstone, and for a shorter time, Silver Stream and Armley. The Field Days alternated between Armley and Leacross until some of the sports grounds in Leacross was not available for the event. From 1935 to 1940 it was held in Armley. It was taken to Ridgedale in 1942 and has continued there since or alternated with Zenon Park and Arborfield. About that time the practice of using banners was begun. Two pupils would carry the banner, leading their school in the parade that started off the competitions.

Another change that took place was the wearing apparel, particularily with the female participants. Dresses were worn by girls, winter or summer, and shorts or slacks were uncommon. However both made their appearance and though considered indiscreet by a segment of society of that day, their popularity has increased rather than diminished.

As rural schools close, participants and events change but there remains keen competition for track and field activities.

A shield of some considerable age and inscribed with "Connaught Inter School Sports" was held by Waterfield and can only be presumed to be the reward for 1928. Leacross was the winner of the shield in 1929 and Waterfield held it for the following three years as well as 1941. Manlius captured it in 1936, 1938 and 1940 while Ditton Park held it in 1937 and 1939. Records for the in between years are missing.

Waterfield School in fields day parade, 1947. Teacher Fred Nakonechny.



Manlius students 1960 at Ridgedale Field Day. L to R: Gwen Morgan, Gordon McCullough, Dale Morgan, Hope Marsonette, Everett Sisson, Jim York, ?, Shirley McCullough, Diane Conron, Lois York, Marilyn Morgan, Sharon Hanna, Les Conron, Paul Marsonette, Marilyn Wallis, Eleanor Hanna, Richard Morgan, Carl Richards, Merle Wallis, Thelma VanBlaricum, teacher.

Silver Stream stars at track and field day, 1952, teacher Bernice Walecke.

THE OLD IRON PUMP

That old iron pump in the school yard
Brings a rush of memories [redacted] me,
And I long [redacted] go back to my childhood
Though I know it never can be.

I can see that old battered dipper
That we each drank from in turn,
Nor worried about germs or microbes —
Such things caused us little concern.

I cans till hear the creak of the handle
As we primed it each frosty morn,
And still taste the clear bracing nectar
That puts city water to scorn.

With a start I return to the present;
Turn the tap on my bright shiny sink.
Take a cup from the Dixie dispenser
And have a chlorine-flavoured drink.

For these things we should all be grateful
So perhaps I am really a chump,
But tonight I would gladly exchange them
For a drink from that old iron pump.

Memories

Memories of Waterfield — Dorothy Manton

The school was the meeting place for all. It was used for church, picnics, meetings, several trials were held there as well as the event of the year — the Christmas Concert.

The men came early to put up a stage and move the piano onto it. Women sent white sheets for curtains. Benches were brought over from the church. Gas lamps were used until power came. The weather was usually very cold so everyone was bundled up in the bottom of the sleigh box. After leaving the women and children at the school the men would try to find a barn for the horses. Early arrivals used the school barn, and when that was full it was on to Henry and Ben Schiltroth's. They would walk or run back to the school for the concert. After the evening was over the men would hike back for the team and sleigh to take the family home.

To pass the long winters, there were social evenings every two weeks, alternating with other districts. Young and old came. They danced, someone would recite a poem, sing a song or step dance, then there was more dancing until lunch was served. Does anyone remember "the last one on the floor schottische"? The musicians would start to play their instruments, guitar, violin and mouth organ, at a regular speed. Then towards the end, they would speed up until there was only one couple left on the floor. What a great feeling to be that couple, but oh how tired!

Coffee was made in a boiler on the old barrel stove. Over lunch the men talked of cutting wood, tipping a load of hay, someone's cow going through the ice or a horse who got into a bin of oats. On the other side the ladies talk was of quilting, a sick child, a new method of canning, someone had a new washing machine or a trip to Tisdale by team and sleigh to see a doctor. The fee for the evening was 25¢ for the men and the ladies brought lunch. When times were really hard the charge was 10¢. After buying coffee and sugar, the rest was given to the musicians.

Occasionally, a group would learn, then practice a play for many weeks until they felt it was done well enough to present to the public. They would then act it out in the school, perhaps Armley, Carlea or Silver Stream.

In summer there were ball games. Their practice was after supper or sometimes Saturday afternoon. Very few had bikes so most of them walked to practice or came by horse and buggy.

The school was not only the place for learning but the central meeting place for families. Oh, what good memories we have!

I Remember — Ted Lambsdown

Wes and I eating a dozen eggs on Easter morning which turned out to be his mother's eggs for nesting.

Going to church meeting in a sleigh and coming home in a toboggan.

Going to Weldon Hanna's wedding dance and someone with the crock of Brown Sugar.

The night Tommy Jones was born. Trying to start the model T among other things. Someone was in their pyjamas.

Breaking off McCullough's gate post with the sleigh box.

Going to Ridgedale on Saturday night with someone's Model T Ford. Remember Charlie!!

Jean coming to meet me when I came in from work, to be carried to the house.

Someone running with wet feet one day.

Some girls sending me home because they had a date. (I admit I was rather seedy looking but had been away working all week and had quite a beard and so on.)

The girl in the red dress. Remember Harold?

Wes hitting a mouse so hard he broke the fork handle. The boss never knew for 30 years or so how the handle got broken.

Baking bread for Grannie Hanna, not getting the oven hot enough. The loaves were monstrous.

Going to Walt Badgers almost every Saturday night to hear the hocky game on radio as there were not many radios around at the time.

I cannot quit without paying tribute to Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Marsonette (at the time) and to Grannie Hanna, also Clarence and Janet Jones who welcomed me into their homes as one of their own; also many others in the district and a few special girls and men friends, some of whom are no longer with us.

Recollections — Lawrence Allchin

We were a large family and there were chores for everyone; gathering eggs, feeding chickens, tending the garden, feeding and watering livestock and the never ending, twice a day cow milking. We boys progressed to more manly assignments such as operating our Model "D" Case tractor on steel wheels, haying, assisting the threshing crew and later harvesting with the combine.

Not all our tasks were enjoyed. Our farm had considerable unbroken acreage. The brush cutter was called in from time to time to clear more land. Dad always insisted that the fallen trees be salvaged for firewood. Weeks of difficult handwork were required to trim, haul and pile wood. Scrub piles were burned and the land declared ready for the breaking plow. To teenagers, there are few jobs more distasteful during the hot days of summer, than picking roots!

An exciting time for young farm people has always been harvest time. How we anxiously waited for the first sight of the tractor and threshing machine moving onto a field of neatly stooked grain, followed closely by teamsters with horses and hay racks, and field pitchers. Everyone carried the traditional three prong fork. Granaries were already positioned in the fields, marked where the threshing machine would be set up to blow the high stacks of fresh straw. Dad would usually hire at least one man as harvest help. Stuart Beattie was one man that I remember. He slept in a new granary in our yard and was a favorite of the children. Uncle Edwin Allchin, other relatives and neighbors joined to form a crew. I remember, as a barefoot child, carrying lunches to the field crew and, on occasion being invited to sit in the stubble and eat a cucumber sandwich and even have tea with the big men. The machines and men moved from field to field and farm to farm until harvest was done.

Our mother prepared meals for the harvesters. Bread was baked and meat cooked on a wood stove, pumping heat into an already over-warm kitchen. Corn was cooked in large pots and vegetables came fresh from the garden. Fresh cream, so thick it had to be spooned from the bowl, was turned into home made butter. Supper was usually served just after dark. Horses weren't equipped with headlights, nor were tractors in those days, so harvesting stopped at dusk. Horses and crew required feeding and rest, having worked since first light. School started just as harvest got under way and that was just plain unfair. However if we were considered big enough to be needed at home we were sometimes given a few days' grace from classes.

Stories are told and retold of threshing experiences and crews and it was, unquestionably, a unique era. All that remains now are memories, yellowing photographs and rusting, unused threshing machines in a few yards. Drive belts were long ago rolled up and stored away. The combine not only replaced the threshing machine, the teamsters, horses and racks and field pitchers, but also denied the next generation an experience to remember.

Waterfield School District #2678, proclaimed the sign on our rural, one room school.

We had a new teacher every year or two and students were always anxious to know about the new occupant of the teacherage. The teacher moved in a few days before school opened and stories immediately began circulating showing the teacher as a person to be feared and causing great dismay among incoming students. What a relief when the stories were proven false. I think most of the stories were started by young people who had finished school and were perpetuating the cruelty inflicted on them when they went to school.

The teacherage and school were without electricity and running water. The school was heated by burning cord wood in a large barrel fashioned into a stove. During my last years at the school I was paid $15 a month to ensure that the fire was lit early in the morning and the water cooler kept full. Eileen McLachlan received the same amount to sweep the school and tidy up. There were extreme cold snaps and I'd arrive at school to find the trusty thermometer reading 45-50 degrees below zero. The faithful old stove would soon be glowing cherry red and the building was

quite comfortable by the time the other students arrived. The protective guard rail around the stove was draped with gloves, hats and other articles of clothing. The floor around the stove was covered with a variety of footwear.

Hockey was the favorite winter sport of most young people in the area and was played on Uncle Frank White's horseshoe shaped slough most Saturday afternoons. Play was preceded by an hour or so of snow shovelling to clear the ice. A broken hockey stick was the ultimate tragedy because it could only be replaced during some future trip to Nipawin or Tisdale. Meanwhile you hoped that some other player had a spare stick you could borrow to get you back into the fray. The puck disappearing into a snow bank quickly brought the action to a halt until it was found. Cold weather had little effect on our enthusiasm as cold feet and frozen skin were accepted as recreational hazards. I don't recall any of our players making it big in the NHL. Uncles Frank White and James Caskey, and Harry Waterfield were sometimes involved in the game and Aunts Margery White and Ethel Caskey regularly opened their homes, providing warm drinks and snacks at the end of a game. It gave us a chance to thaw out before starting home. Wiener roasts and skating parties were held on the same slough and everyone could enjoy the fun. A bonfire gave a cheery glow to the festivities. A line of skaters playing crack the whip would roar with laughter every time they sent the poor soul on the end of the line hurtling into the snowbank.

Roads became very treacherous when it rained and often became impassable. Car wheels plugged solid and had to be cleared by hand. Horses or tractors were used to pull vehicles out of ditches and skid them along roadways to get them home. In the fall cars were put away. There was no organized snow removal so a change was made to horses and sleighs, cabooses and cutters. Travel was restricted to local shopping which was done at the two general stores in Armley. We had a caboose built by Dad and Uncle Edwin. It had two seats, a small tin stove and a light on the roof, powered by a six volt battery. We did most of our winter travel in it. When we used an open sleigh it was exciting to get a length of rope and our skiis and be pulled along behind it. Roads could blow in and become difficult, even for horses. Travellers were then forced to travel in farmers' fields where the snow was not so deep. It was a sure sign of spring when vehicles appeared once again. Our 1928 Chevrolet sedan always seemed glad to be back in service.

Train travel was very popular when I was young. Steam locomotives sent a chill through me when they came hissing and snorting into the station. The locomotive seemed to wait impatiently, panting quietly and ringing its bell as passengers scrambled aboard and cream cans and other freight were loaded or unloaded. The signal was given to the engineer and the train would move off with tremendous blasts of steam from its stack.

With spring came Mom's order of baby chicks and turkeys from Smith's Hatchery in Tisdale and two boxes of bees for Dad. Mom loved her chickens and could be found sitting in the brooder house surrounded by her small friends, all peeping for attention. She loved the animals and they loved her. Dad looked after the bees. Mom was never an avid bee lover. However, by fall the bees had done their job and pails of honey would be extracted from the hives. Dad managed to get a few stings every year and sometimes his system would react unfavorably to the poison. The smoker he carried, bee veil and gloves he wore, were no guarantee against the bees wrath at having their hives invaded.

Times have changed. Modern machinery bears little resemblance to the implements used in my childhood. Roads are improved, paved or at least oiled. Television links the rural population to world events. Many former residents passed away. The next generation took over and family names common in the early days are still perpetuated.

Memories of Armley — Rose Marie (Zoboski) Sherman

Bernice remembers when she was two or three years old and spending time in the Armley Hospital with a bout of scarlet fever. Being quarantined in her room, she remembers Mrs. Ramsden sitting in her doorway and patiently reading "Felix the Cat" to her.

I remember the Regional Field Day held in Armley and Bernice winning the high jump trophy for the 12 and under group.

We always laugh when we recall the Christmas Concerts. Bernice and Dick Hunter played a violin duet. They stood close together to read the notes from the music sheet on the stand. Bernice's bow came dangerously close to poking Dick in the eye so he took one step away. Bernice moved a step closer to him and in turn Dick made

his move. This course of action was repeated a few times with the audience enjoying the performance. Though their laughter began with modest form, by the completion of their act, it was magnified many times. Truly, it was funny! The only contribution I made was when the class participated in drills and we would all march in time to the piano onto the stage in our crepe paper costumes. The teachers worked very hard preparing us all for that concert.

I remember picking wild strawberries in the field across from the elevators; walking to school in summer and riding in the heated caboose in winter. Bernice and Matthew Wassill were always teasing each other and I remember once, Bernice in exasperation, landing a lunch pail over his head. In that small space, the odd time a couple of boys would get into a skirmish but for the most part, I think we were pretty well behaved for we all knew we could get kicked out and have to walk home.

I remember coming home from school one day to find Mom and all the town ladies having a luncheon break from their "quilting bee." I had never seen so many fancy sandwiches and cakes at our house. I can also remember going to the odd birthday party where all the little girls had beautiful ringlets and one or two in fancy, ruffled dresses. Mom kept our hair simple and short and our dresses lacked those frills. I was usually envious for a while but I'm sure ringlets and ruffles wouldn't have suited me at all.

My very earliest recollection was when I was about three or four years old. I had walked over to play with Keith Oliver. His dad had started nails in a board and Keith would pound them down the rest of the way. I pointed to a nail he had missed and his hammer came down on my finger. I have a lump on that finger to this day.

Before Bob could talk he'd stand on our play chairs or any chair or stool and start jabbering and waving his arms. Dad would laugh and say he was going to be a preacher. I remember chasing him once, in our play. He was running very fast and bumped his forehead on the corner of the table. He still carries that scar but the spanking I received didn't take long to heal.

The records I remember Mom and Dad playing on our wind-up gramaphone were "Red Sails in the Sunset" and a George Formby record "When I'm Cleaning Windows." Mom used to listen to all those soaps on the radio, Ma Perkins and Pepper Young's Family.

Oh, how about the vegetable man that came to Armley in his horse drawn cart in the late summer? We'd run home and yell, "Mom, Mom, the pea man is here."

We had two dogs. Our very intelligent police dog died rather young but Dad often told us stories about that dog. Old Spot, on the other hand, was just a very good natured Collie. His only trick was "shake a paw" and we kids had him show it off as often as we could. When we moved to the farm, two year old Marion had disappeared one morning. Dad had looked everywhere and finally when he looked down the road he started to laugh. He got in the car and drove after the two, watching as he came nearer to them. With Marion gripping his hair tightly, Old Spot was walking her back to town. He hated the farm and would run away and back to town every chance he got. He would stop and let Marion rest for a while, then resume his walking. Dad gave them both a ride back home. However, he started roaming with other dogs and that was his downfall. Old Spot had to be put away.

School Days at Manlius — Velma (Marsonette) Loskot

On one first day in April we all had a hey-day playing tricks on one another as well as one or two on the teacher, Ivan Hollingshead. For some unknown reason Ivan seemed to be much more tolerant of our shenanigans that day than was usual. "Perhaps," we thought, "He is remembering when he was a kid." After the last recess, when classes resumed we noticed that instead of the next days assignments, etc. on the black board, practically one whole blackboard had been filled with numerical math problems, six digit long and as many deep, of addition, tens of thousands subtracted from a few more, long division and multiplication. No mention was made of these until just prior to dismissal when grade VI and up were asked to remain after school. We were informed that seeing we'd had such a good time all day, maybe we would like a little more. We were to complete, correctly, all the problems on the board before we could leave for home. That seemed like a pretty severe punishment as most of us had from two to four miles to travel plus farm chores to do after that. Anyway, Ivan was strict and meant what he said, so everyone settled down so earnestly you could almost hear a pin drop. After about ten minutes the silence was broken when our teacher with a big grin on his face said "April fool, — Class dismissed."

Another incident I remember was the one and only time I and perhaps most of the other older pupils ever played hookey from school. One clear, frosty winter morning the students from Armley were all excited about a dog sled derby being run between Nipawin and Tisdale that day. The lead team was expected to reach a spot on Highway 35 east of Armley at about 9:30 A.M. None of us ever having seen a dog-team soon joined in the excitement. Just whose brain-child it was, but soon our cutter and several toboggan loads of older pupils hit out (without permission) to see this wonderful event. It was really a treat worth waiting for as we watched the tiny speck in the distance develop into a well-matched team of gleaming, well groomed huskies, their beady eyes shining and their pink tongues lolling, go by. The driver with one moccasined foot riding on the back of the light sled and the other almost appearing to be pushing as if to aid the dogs with their load, called sternly to his lead dog to "Mush", as his whip cracked obedience above all their heads. As the teams were spaced 20 minutes or so apart we couldn't spare the time from classes to see the whole race but we all felt this adventure was worth the punishment awaiting when we got back to school. We did get a severe tongue lashing but I can't remember any other punishment. Maybe, Mrs. Hollingshead would have loved to have joined our escapade and so was more lenient than had it been for any other reason.

One day, never being a top student in Math, I was getting a little help with a problem from Richard Healey who shared a double desk with my brother Harold just in front of Gertrude Haas and my desk. Mr. Ivan Hollingshead noticing this said, "Velma perhaps it would be much easier for Richard to help you if you shared the same desk." When Ivan spoke you listened, so the exchange took place. Richard and I and of course the two innocent victims, Harold and Gertrude. Right after this our teacher left the room, I'm sure to watch from behind the cloakroom door, just what would take place. Harold, always the classroom clown, put his arm across the back of their desk as if to give Gertrude a hug. In my embarassed state of mind I broke into a nervous giggle just as Ivan re-entered the room. Of course as punishment but also he felt to carry on in my happy mood, I was to remain in at recess and write out 500 lines from my reader. Needless to say I never did get that help for my math problem; but the lines from "To a Brook"; I chatter chatter as I flow — to join the brimming river etc. I could write from memory for many years later. Yes, Ivan and Mildred Hollingshead were strict but I'm sure that most of us who were fortunate enough to have either or both of them as teachers are better off for it.

Memories — Loretta Scott

Picking many quarts of wild raspberries on our North Quarter and picking strawberries along the old Grade. Wilfred would half fill his pail with leaves so he could get his pail filled first.

Meeting Mildred Staples out there for the first time, she had fallen from a tree and broken her arm. This was before we started school and we were both so shy, she hid behind Olive and I hid behind Eileen.

Going picking high bush cranberries near the river, Wilfred guided the horses right to the edge of the river bank but luckily the horses had enough horse sense to stop.

Clarence and I helping our Dad stook, with Bert on the tractor and Wilfred on the binder. Wilfred yelled at Bert for making a wrong turn and Bert jumped off the tractor and headed for home, leaving Wilfred stranded.

Bringing the cows in from the pasture with our old Red Cow, Nellie always in the lead.

The tea-parties at Mabel Richards, picking chokecherries along the creek and swimming in the creek in summer and skating in winter.

All the kids enjoying a ride on Jeff, the pony.

Christmas concerts, our big night of the year and playing hockey on the frozen creek with Clarence and Bert and frozen pucks.

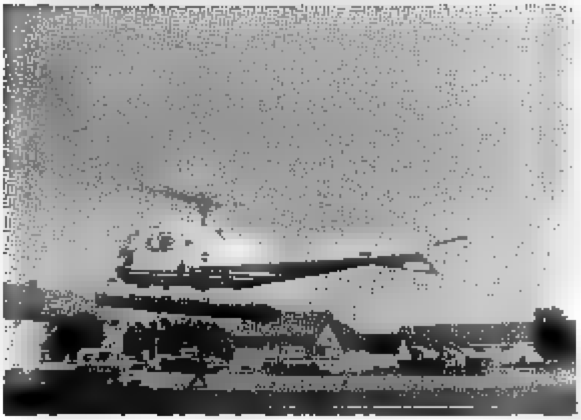
Hoeing potatoes with Dad, he would stop, lean on the hoe and tell us one of his many stories.

Coming home from school and eating thick slices of home made bread spread with thick cream and brown sugar.

The first movies that were shown in Armley, especially the "Hunchback of Notre Dame".

New power lines installed east of Armley, 1985.

Train wreck at Armley, Highway 35 in early 60's.



John Diefenbaker Landing in Armley in 1971.

Ed Groat's dragline digging a pond.

Family Histories

HUBERT AND VERA ALEXANDER

submitted by Vera

Hubert Alexander was born Sept. 21, 1907 in Neepawa, Man., one of a family of five children. He received his education in Neepawa before coming to Hagen, Sask. in 1936. He drove a truck on a rural route picking up cans of cream and delivering them to Burns Creamery in Prince Albert. He met Vera Cromartie of Birch Hills and they were married in 1939.

We spent several years farming in the Weirdale District before moving to Nipawin in 1945. Hubert worked at various places, including a business of his own, before taking employment with the Searle Elevator. In 1955, he was transferred to Steen to work for the Federal Grain Co. who had amalgamated with Searle. We remained there for four years, then moved with our two boys to Armley and Herb became agent for Federal Grain.

During the time we lived at Armley, the boys enjoyed playing baseball in a league in Tidsale. Lyle was a member of a group of Armley boys who joined the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and was one of those chosen for a trip to Seattle with the cadets. Herb and I curled at Armley the first winter we were there. When the rink closed we enjoyed the sport in the nearby towns, participating in many bonspiels. Together we enjoyed fishing and camping and in hunting season, we spent many hours in the great outdoors after wild game. If I was unable to go, Herb would go with a group of neighbors who had the same love for the sport.

During our years at Armley, I enjoyed being a member of the Armley United Church Choir. After 13 years at Armley, Herb retired from the elevator and we moved to Nipawin in 1972 where we still reside. We both bowl in a league in Nipawin and we spend time gardening, fishing and at numerous crafts.

Lyle, Vera, Hubert and Warren Alexander.

Our two sons **Warren and Lyle** both live in Edmonton. Warren is Supervisor of Carburation with Cigas Products Ltd., is married and has one son. Lyle is an electronics technicians with AABEX and does a lot of travelling with his appliance company. He has two daughters.

KELSO FORBES ALEXANDER

submitted by Jim Swanson

Kelso Alexander, age 18, of Silverstream P.O., was single and came west from Harwich, Ont. He made entry for NE 10-48-14 W2 in 1911. He lived on the homestead for part of each year from 1911 to 1915. By 1915 he had 20 acres broken, had built a house, barn and done some fencing. He received patent in 1915.

One Sunday in the fall of 1914 when Arnold Peterson was visiting at the Swanson shack he said he had seen a nice mule deer over on a field of Alexander's and wondered if Dad would like to go over there in the morning so they could try their luck. Meat was in short supply and the nights were getting cool so plans were made to try for the big deer. Early next morning found the hunters stalking the deer but he was not in his usual haunts. After making a big circle of the field and some adjoining sloughs they decided to call in at Kelso's shack. They were crossing a dry

slough just east of the shack and had forgotten some of their earlier caution. When they stepped into the open they spotted the big deer and they managed a few shots before he got to the bush.

When Kelso heard the shooting he took down the only gun he owned, an ancient muzzle loader that he kept for just such a time. Although it may have been better as a museum piece than a hunting rifle he was proud of his long barrelled gun. The boys found a trail of blood and followed slowly. The leaves were gone but the red willow made good cover for the deer. They came to the bank of the creek and Kelso spotted the deer lying on the far bank. Up went the long gun and up went the deer. Two more guns fired and the deer dropped. When they came up to him he was slumped forward. Arnold Peterson took out his hunting knife and asked Kelso to turn the deer over. Just as he reached for the horns they came up to meet him. Throwing his legs over the deer's neck he wrestled him on his side while Arnold cut his throat. "Ha! Bet you guys didn't know I used to wrestle steers in a rodeo. Glad I didn't have to ride him."

The mule deer, a fine specimen, was subsequently photographed and later the head was mounted by Harry Harvey. It is still in our posession although somewhat the worse for wear.

BILL ALLARD

submitted by Harry Pickersgill

Bill was born in Quebec and received his education there.

When World War 1 broke out he joined the Canadian Army. He was gassed quite bad which affected him in later years. After his discharge from the army he worked on farms on the prairies for a few years. Then he heard of land to be gotten as homesteads, so he came north and homesteaded NE 26-47-11-W2 and took NW 25-47-11-W2 for a soldier's grant. After living on this land for awhile he sold it to Marten Bellerby and bought land farther east.

He had a threshing outfit in the early 30's and threshed the crops around the Megan District for a number of years. He liked stooking which he did around the Tisdale and Armley districts. He liked good horses which he kept like show stock.

He retired into Arborfield about 1950, and passed away on October 3, 1953. He is laid to rest in the St. Lucy's Cemetery at Arborfield, Sask.

ARTHUR AND ELLEN ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Neil

Arthur was born at Larkfield, Kent, England. His father, Benjamin, was a shoemaker who made shoes for the rich people who came to the shop to have measurements taken. He came to Canada with his parents, three brothers and three sisters, when he was 17 years old, settling at Oshawa, Ont. He soon left home and moved near Huntsville, Ont. to work in lumber camps. He told of sleeping quarters so crowded that when one wanted to turn over, he would shout, "spoon it". That meant everyone had to turn over. He met his wife to be, Ellen Taylor, when she worked at Hoodstown. They were married at her parent's home in Huntsville on April 27, 1882. They soon moved to Kearney, Ont. where their first child was born, then back to Huntsville where the next eight children were born. He kept a greenhouse and worked for the town. His wife had to run the greenhouse. They later moved back to Kearney where their last child was born.

Arthur and Ellen Allchin.

In 1911, they moved to Melfort, Sask. with all the family but one girl who married in Ontario. Melfort land was all taken up so he went to Tisdale with another Englishman, George Clark, to look for land. They met an old friend from Ontario who took them to the Waterfield Dis-

trict. They looked north, east and west and all they saw was red willow. George Clark went back to Melfort. Arthur stayed and took up a homestead on SE 9-48-14-W2, north of his son Clifton. They built on Clifton's land as it was higher ground. Later he built a two room shack on his own land just south of the fence line of Bill White, now Jim Swanson's land.

He was a born gardener and sold a lot of bedding plants in the district. The garden was strictly private and children knew not to run over that garden. He was a kind man and thought a lot of his grandchildren. When picking up potatoes, on every pail or sack he carried to the cellar, he always left a potato on top so he could keep track of how many potatoes there were.

Arthur and Ellen went to Huntsville in 1926 for "Old Home Week" and visited their daughter, her husband and children. This was the first time they'd seen her since 1911. Ellen made quite a few trips back but Arthur did not accompany her.

Arthur died on Feb. 4, 1931, at 75 years of age after a short illness with his heart. Ellen died April 9, 1954, at the age of 90. They are buried at Silver Stream Cemetery. They had a family of three boys and eight girls.

Alice (Mrs. Thomas Hill) of Taylorside.

Jessie died in Ontario.

Harold died in a hunting accident at Kearney.

Mabel (Mrs. Richard Clark) of Huntsville.

Clifton of Armley.

Ruby (Mrs. William White) of Armley. (See William White history) Her twin sister Pearl died as a baby at Huntsville.

Ethel (Mrs. James Caskey) of Armley. (See James Caskey history)

Edwin of Armley.

Marjorie (Mrs. Frank White) of Nipawin. (See Frank White history)

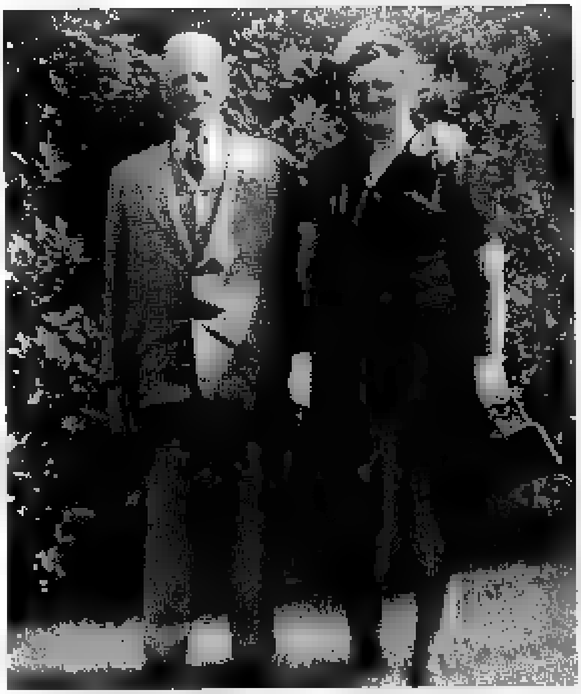
Eleanor (Mrs. William Matice) of Regina, Sask. (See William Matice history)

The only surviving member is Marjorie.

CLIFTON AND EDITH ALLCHIN

submitted by Wilfred and Neil Allchin

Clifton was born Aug. 3, 1891 at Kearney, Ont. to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents to Melfort in April of 1911. He worked for his Uncle Herbert Taylor as a hired man for seven years. In 1918, he moved to his homestead which he'd applied for in 1911, location NE 4-48-14-W2. His father Arthur Allchin owned the quarter to the north. They lived together until 1918 at which time Arthur built a two room shack on his land. Clifton's brother Edwin homesteaded NW 33-47-14-W2. They farmed together, buying most of their equipment together until early 1950's when they farmed separately. Clifton farmed his father's land.



Clifton and Edith Allchin, 1959.

Clifton always raised a lot of cattle and horses. The lack of water was a big draw back. In the early days they watered the cows at Edwin's place. They'd start the cows across Harvey's place and old "Watch" the dog would take them there and bring them home. Later they had to take the cattle to the Carrot River everyday for water.

Their first house, built on a high spot, was a one and a half storey wood frame house approximately 26 feet by 30 feet with four rooms. It was heated with wood which was easy to obtain. The fires would die down during the night and it wasn't uncommon to find the water pail froze solid in the morning.

Tisdale was the main town in very early days. Grain was hauled there and mail and supplies picked up.

Coming home from a trip to Arborfield for lumber, Clifton gave a ride to a young girl from Ditton Park. This was his future bride, Edith Wrigley. She was born Sept. 29, 1911 in Moose Jaw to Wilfred and Mary Louisa Wrigley. They

were married in Arborfield on Oct. 5, 1932 at David Lloyd's home by a Mr. Ashdown. Mrs. Lloyd prepared a wedding supper, all in fine style and asked their family and friends to it.

They settled on the farm, putting in long hard days to provide for their large family. To them were born eight children, six of whom are still living. **Shirley** (John) see Stacey history; **Wilfred** (Carolyn); **Dennis** — deceased, ruptured appendix in 1943; **Laurence** (Valerie); **Beverly**; **Gilbert** (Dorothy); **Neil** (Gloria) and a baby girl, unnamed, died at birth in 1949.

Clifton attended the "Breaking of Bread" at Arborfield for some years until they had services at the Gospel Hall one half mile south of their place. The attending of Sunday School and meetings played a very important role in the family upbringing. Providing clean, white shirts for the five boys was a big chore, requiring many hours on the scrubboard and the use of the sad irons.

In order to feed the family Mom always grew a big garden, picked wild fruit, baked bread and churned butter. We always had a number of milk cows. We sold cream and used the cream cheques to buy the staple foods they couldn't grow. Mom always had chickens and would spend many hours in the brooder house with baby chicks. She especially liked the Bantam hens and their flocks.

The children all started school at Waterfield, some taking further education at Two Rivers and Tisdale. Highlights from the country school were the Christmas concerts and sports days. The boys played hockey and loved a good softball game.

The weather conditions years ago seemed more extreme. Thunder storms would last for hours, snow would pile up to the telephone lines, closing the roads for days or sometimes until spring.

Christmas day 1948, Uncle Edwin was going home with his horses. One horse, "King" fell through the well covering of a new ice well. The neighbours (Haywards, McLachlan's and Frank White) came to help with the all night job of rescuing him. They took him home to Edwin's barn. After many days of careful attention the horse recovered, able to give years more service.

A tragic event in Mom and Dad's life was the untimely death of their six year old son Dennis. In those days a ruptured appendix was most often fatal. Our parents suffered much guilt wondering, if they had gone to the doctor sooner, they might have saved his life. Mom was an avid reader, loved all nature, birds and animals. She grew many house plants and a big garden until arthritis restricted her. The boys recall coming home from school on the days she baked bread, the aroma was mouth watering and a loaf would be devoured while still hot. Often company would drop in unexpected and Mom could always make a meal enough to feed the crowd.

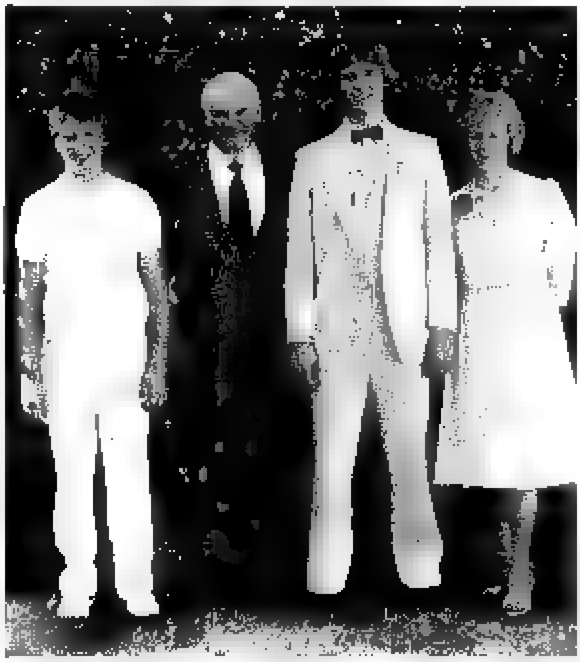
Dad had a heart condition for the last years of his life. The boys took over the work on the farm. Dad often took trips to Taylorside to visit relatives. On one such trip, while visiting Walter Hill's, on Nov. 27, 1961, he passed away of a heart attack. He is buried at Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom stayed on the farm taking over the managing and decision making with help of the boys and later only Beverly. When the family left home and married, Mom was always happy to have them home to visit and loved and enjoyed her grandchildren.

Mom passed away peacefully at home July 18, 1979. She is buried at Silver Stream Cemetery.

WILFRED C. ALLCHIN

I was born Oct. 8, 1934 (Thanksgiving Day) on the original homestead. I have many fond memories of growing up in the Waterfield District. The school Christmas concert and preparing for annual sports meet at Ridgedale, were the highlights of the year. We didn't have many of today's modern conveniences, power didn't come into our area until 1957.



L to R: Sheldon, Wilfred, Shane and Carolyn Allchin.

At approximately eight years old, I had polio which left my right leg and foot crippled to some degree. This illness set me back somewhat in school. In 1948, I went to Winnipeg for surgery on my right ankle and foot. The operation was successful but I spent about four months in a cast. I used this time to good advantage as I spent many long hours practicing crokinole with brother Bev. At one time we could put up a good battle with nearly anyone around. I have fond memories of games with Bert and Lloyd Staples.

The pleasant childhood years had their sad moments also. We lost brother Dennis in 1943, plus an infant sister in the early 50's.

Sundays we attended the Gospel Hall, about one-half mile south of our home. We had the usual Sunday School picnics, sometimes at Torch River, Budai's at Bjorkdale, H. Smith's, A. Miller's at Connell Creek and Mac Schiltroth's.

I left the farm in 1957. I worked in Saskatoon for several months, then drove Dawson's Transport out of Prince Albert for seven to eight years.

I married Carolyn Smith from Miner Creek on Feb. 11, 1964. I was driving out of Nipawin at this time and Carolyn worked at the Nipawin Hospital. In July of 1965, we moved to Hudson Bay. I started out as operator of a log-handling machine and became log-yard supervisor in January of 1967.

We have two sons. **Shane** was born on July 18, 1966 at Tisdale. Shane graduated in 1984 and is presently employed at Hudson Bay Transport. **Sheldon** was born Jan. 6, 1969 at Hudson Bay. He is in grade XI. An infant daughter, **Kathleen Edith**, died at birth on June 8, 1972. Last but not least, is the boss of the house, our two-year-old chihauhua, Midget.

We attend the Pineridge Fellowship Chapel here in Hudson Bay.

Times and things have changed. Mom and Dad are gone, plus many of the old neighbors. My dad always said, "You can't fight time", and as I grow older, I now understand what he meant.

Life has been good to us here in Hudson Bay. We have many fine friends and neighbors but I will always consider the old house on the hill as home. We always enjoy a visit around the old neighborhood and will always be proud to have been a part of life in the Waterfield District.

LAURENCE STUART ALLCHIN

I was born on the family farm, NE 4-48-14-W2, in the Waterfield District, on April 17, 1938. I was the fourth of eight children born to Clifton and Edith (Wrigley) Allchin. A brother, Dennis, died in 1943 of a ruptured appendix and an unnamed girl died at birth in 1949.

We received our elementary education at Waterfield. I completed grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute near Carlea and grades XI and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1956.

The half section of land owned by our father could not employ and support five sons. We had always been a close family. However, it was necessary for some of us to seek careers in other areas. I applied for engagement in the RCMP and was accepted into the Force as Regimental #19698. Training at "Depot Division" Regina, later renamed the "Training Academy", commenced on Nov. 3, 1956. It was extremely difficult to leave home as an 18 year old farm boy with no worldly experience and no idea what to expect in the months and years ahead. Training was a blur of activity and fortunately left little time for being homesick. I suffered only one injury during the nine month training program. A half broken young mare, fresh from the ranch at Fort Walsh, put me in the Regina hospital for several days with a severe concussion.

On Aug. 7, 1957 I graduated in a "Passing out Parade". My parents, sister Shirley and brothers Gilbert, Neil and Beverley, were in the audience. Prior to this event we were called before the Training Officer and received transfer orders. I learned that my posting was Mission, B.C.

After eight months in Mission, I was transferred to Nelson, B.C. Dukhobors were escalating their protests against the government. Bombings, burnings and many other illegal acts were attributed to the Dukhobors living a few miles from Nelson. Nude parties, house burnings and protest marches were common-place. Powerlines, railroads, pipelines, bridges, government buildings and other facilities were damaged or destroyed by powerful homemade bombs. A larger number of investigators were brought in to stop these activities. We were dubbed the "Dukhobors Patrol". While on this duty, I spent time at two small towns north of Nelson before settling back in Nelson for yet another year of "patrol".

In 1959 I transferred to Kimberley, B.C., a mining town and I returned to regular police work. I really enjoyed Kimberley but in 1961, I was transferred back to Nelson to Highway Patrol.

I was transferred to the Immigration and

Passport Section at our Vancouver Headquarters. This work involved investigating illegal aliens in Canada. Assignments took me to most areas of the province and presented many challenges in communications when questioning people from a variety of ethnic backgrounds.

In 1963 I was transferred to Victoria, B.C. and assigned to the Auto Theft Section. During my stay in Victoria I married Valerie Lane Belyea on July 11, 1964 in Powell River, B.C. We met in Vancouver in 1961. She had been teaching school in Terrace, B.C. but was then attending the University of British Columbia. Our first two children, Dennis (1966) and Dean (1968) were born in Victoria. I was promoted to Corporal in 1968, transferred back to Vancouver and placed in charge of the Auto Theft Section. We took up residence in Richmond where our daughter, Lorelee (1970) was born. I was promoted to Sergeant in 1972 and Staff Sergeant in 1976. With the last promotion I was transferred to the Division Analytical Section in Vancouver. Assisting me was Sargeant Bill Hellofs of Tisdale, Sask. We had known each other before joining the force. Two years later I was transferred to the Coordinated Law Enforcement Unit (CLEU) in the same building. Cleu is composed of RCMP and municipal police together investigating major criminals. In 1981 I was transferred back to Immigration and Passport in Vancouver. I am in charge of the 15 man unit. Thousands of illegal aliens are living in Canada and our task is to locate and identify them. Once located, they are turned over to Immigration for deportation or other administrative action.

I have finished 30 years with the RCMP. **Dennis** (20) attends college and works, **Dean** (18) attends the University of British Columbia and **Lorelee** (14) is in grade XI. Valerie keeps happy and busy at home looking after her family and her flowers.

I have been able to keep close contact with relatives and friends in the Armley area during the years I have been away. Since 1956, I have been back at least once a year. I look forward to these visits and enjoy the solitude of the countryside and the warm Saskatchewan welcome that awaits this native son. Silver Stream Cemetery has been populated by most of the grown-ups I knew as a child. A walk through the cemetery takes me past the markers of my relatives, brother Dennis, neighbors and pioneers. However, the next generation carries on and a few old-timers remain to tell the tales of yesteryear. The farming community spirit remains unchanged.

I have no immediate plans for retirement and still enjoy my work. I'll keep my badge for a while longer and continue to look forward to my annual holidays "back home".

BEVERLY JOHN ALLCHIN

Bev was born on May 13, 1939 in Tisdale to Edith and Clifton Allchin. He attended Waterfield School for grades I through VIII. He worked for several of the farmers in the area as a hired hand and then returned home to work with his younger brothers until they left home. Then Bev, with his mother, took over the running of the home farm. Since the death of his mother, he has operated the farm by himself.

Bev is interested in all sports and can be found at a fastball tournament or in the stands at a hockey game.

L to R: Dennis, Valerie, Lorelee, Laurence and Dean Allchin 1985.

L to R: Bev Allchin, Erin and Clifford Caskey at housewarming for Bev.

GILBERT WESLEY ALLCHIN

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 1, 1942 as the sixth child of Clifton and Edith Allchin. I was raised on the family farm at Armley and received my education at Waterfield School. I worked on the family farm with my parents until 1963, at which time I took employment with Federal Grain in Nipawin, as an agent helper.

On Nov. 9, 1963, I was married to Dorothy Gausman. In the spring of 1964, we moved to Thaxted, Sask., where I became the elevator manager. During our time there, Dorothy was employed at Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Melfort. In November of 1964, we were transferred from Thaxted to Pleasant Valley where we were stationed for the next nine years. While at Pleasant Valley, our son **Duane** was born on Jan. 2, 1965, and daughter **Leanne**, Aug. 26, 1968.

In 1972, Saskatchewan Wheat Pool purchased Federal Grain. In August of that year we were transferred to Spalding, Sask., where I was elevator manager for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. On June 19, 1973, our youngest son **Darren** was born.

In 1974, the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool transferred us to Valparaiso, Sask. where I was elevator manager till May of 1975. At that time our family moved to Lloydminster, Alta. where I was employed as assistant elevator manager for United Oilseed Products. In the fall of 1975, I became the shipping and seed cleaning manager for the company, where I am still employed.

Dorothy is presently employed at Leeds Fabrics as a sales clerk. Duane is employed at Bucknells Sales and Service. Leanne is attending Lakeland College in Lloydminster while working at Evergreen Florists. Darren is in grade VII.

L to R: Leanne, Darren and Dorothy. Seated: Duane and Gilbert Allchin.

NEIL AND GLORIA ALLCHIN

I, Neil Stirling was born Oct. 16, 1945 at Tisdale Hospital to Edith and Clifton Allchin. I grew up in the Waterfield District, attending the Waterfield School for grades I to VIII, then finishing at Tisdale Composite School.

L to R: Brenda, Gloria, Bonnie and Neil Allchin, 1986.

I worked on the family farm with my brothers after our father's death. In the summer of 1964, I drove a truck for Ramsey and Bird on construction of highway #35. In the fall of 1965 I began working as a helper at Federal Grain in Nipawin. On Dec. 27, 1965 I was hired at Simpson Timber, Hudson Bay. I started servicing log machines in the garage, then operating a Petti-bone (machine to unload logs), then to Scaler (measuring loads), then to Logging Unit Supervisor, the postition I now hold.

On Jan. 7, 1967, I married Gloria Jean Warner, youngest daughter of Robbie and Signe Warner of Arborfield. She was born Jan. 14, 1946, at Carrot River, attending school at Moose Range and Arborfield. She graduated as a registered nurse from Victoria Union Hospital, Prince Albert, Sask. in 1966, working at Melfort and Hudson Bay Hospitals.

On Nov. 15, 1967, our identical twin daughters were born at the University Hospital in Saskatoon, Sask. and were named **Brenda Leah** and **Bonnie Lynne**. They have taken all their schooling at Hudson Bay, graduating as honor students in June, 1985. They attended Briercrest Bible College in Caronport, Sask. for one term. Brenda is now attending University at Saskatoon. Bonnie is enrolled at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask.

I have always enjoyed farming. I rented land

at Hudson Bay for three years, and for several years I helped my cousin Lyndon Wrigley with farming at Ditton Park, after Uncle Jack's death. Farm boys never seem to lose their love for farming.

I have served on the Ambulance Board and am presently serving my second term as trustee on the Central School Board.

Even though we don't live in the Waterfield area, we are close enough to visit often and have friendships in the area which we treasure.

Some recollections I have are: the neighbors' willingness to help one another in time of need; the outdoor rink on Uncle Frank's slough, the many hours shovelling snow before the hockey games and skating parties; the crokinole games played with Staples, Caskeys and Whites; going to meet Lawrence with horse and sleigh from school and being able to buy 5¢ chocolate bars from Ivan's.

EDWIN ARTHUR ALLCHIN

submitted by Neil Allchin

Edwin was born at Huntsville, Ont. on Oct. 2, 1898 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. He came west with his parents in 1911. He took some schooling at Taylorside. Edwin took up his homestead Oct. 28, 1915, located NW 33-47-14-W2, farming with his brother Clifton. In 1918, he was called to the armed services. He was sent east but due to health problems, he never saw duty overseas.

In 1934, Edwin moved from Clifton's land to his own land and built a small house. He farmed a half section, raising horses and cattle. Edwin always kept a bull, some especially remembered for their meanness.

His nephews, the Allchin boys, spent many days helping him. Edwin would frequently phone the boys on a Saturday morning supposedly planning a rabbit hunt, but invariably they would end up putting on a load of slough hay. They remember his "boughten bread", a real treat in those days and his usual meal of fried potatoes and cold beef.

He sold his land in 1964 and moved to Tisdale. In his later years, he enjoyed short trips and fishing was his favorite hobby.

After a lengthy illness, Edwin died in Saskatoon on March 30, 1969. He is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

One of the stories told of his younger days took place at Waterfield School. The folks would gather there on Friday evenings for social gatherings and usually a dance. One time, some of the girls wanted a knife to cut some cake. They asked Edwin for his knife as they knew he didn't cut tobacco with his. Edwin neglected to tell them he used his knife for skinning muskrats.

L to R: Edwin, Arthur and Clifton Allchin.

EDGAR AMOS

submitted by Mavis (Amos) Stokes

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lambert Amos and family left for Canada in Aug. 1906, from Hemmingfield, Yorkshire, England, with five boys and four girls. My Dad came to Canada because he did not want his boys to work in a coal

Edgar Amos and son Vernon played for old time dances.

mine. The family arrived in Montreal after a three week boat trip across the ocean. We travelled across Canada and landed at Tisdale, Sask., then proceeded by horse and democrat, with the whole family to our farm in Forester, a distance of 12 miles, but due to sloughs, swamps, detours and ruts, it made it nearer 25 miles. On arrival we found that the farm had no available water so Dad and my oldest brother walked a mile and a half to Mr. Halford's farm and carried water in buckets which had to be boiled before anyone could drink it, as it was full of pollywogs and mosquito larvae. One pail to each man, as they had to fight mosquitos all the way back, and there were literally millions of them. Dad had purchased the farm through the Union Trust Co. before leaving England. On our arrival we found the house unfinished and no outbuildings whatsoever, making our first winter in Canada a nightmare. Sub zero weather with temperatures to 60 below, we found entirely different than the weather we had left in England. Our first crops were all of a low grade as the early frosts resulted in poor growing, thus adding to our hardships.

Our nearest neighbors at that time were Robert Bone and Adam Grey, both bachelors, living just across the unfenced road. Our nearest town was Tisdale, 12 miles away. The hospital was at Melfort, 40 miles away and our first doctor was Dr. Hogan. The post office was in J. H. Barber's General Store, two miles from home. Our first school teacher was a Miss Armstrong and our first church was held in the Salvation Army house across the road from the Forester School. We lived two and a half years in the Forester area then Dad took a homestead in Auto Road as it was then called, later called Leacross. The homestead was on the SE 17-47-14-W2. Oxen then was our mode of power. By this time we had started to accumulate cows, chickens, pigs, etc. A number of years later we obtained horses. Our first phone was on barbwire fence to Tisdale.

Rhoda Amos in her kitchen on the homestead, 1921.

One interesting event was when the Salvation Army asked us to help the poor and starving in Winnipeg by shooting a carload of rabbits and shipping them to Winnipeg. Our good and faithful storekeeper, J. H. Barber, contributed the ammunition and with local nimrods, J. H. Barber, A. Hunt (school teacher), Dad, Walter, Willie, Alf and myself, were able to oblige in this call for help, delivering a sleighbox full of rabbits to the boxcar stationed in Tisdale. That same winter being only 12½ years old, and with a 38-55 cal. Winchester (nearly as big as I was), I killed my first moose.

Walter, Emily and Willie went out to work, Alf and I stayed home and helped to clear the land until joining the active forces in the First World War in 1916. Walter and Willie joined in 1915. Willie was wounded in France and invalided home, passing away in December of 1918. Walter arrived home early in 1919, while Alf and myself marched from the front lines into Germany, 400 miles to the city of Bonn with the Army of Occupation. We stayed there until being demobilized in June, 1919, in Regina. I returned to the farm for a few months and then went out to work. I filed on my homestead in Silver Stream, the SW 22-47-14-W2, the late Mr. Maiden's homestead.

During my service overseas I was fortunate to meet and become engaged to Rhoda Parfect of Hampshire, England, and we were married in Melfort, Aug. 18, 1920. I then commenced farming for myself and with the help of my wife and some kindly neighbors, was able to build our home and outbuildings. Then we commenced clearing the land, etc.

I was a trustee on the school board for a couple of terms, also on the Athletic Club Committee, was weed inspector and a member of the ball team for many years and played for dances from the age of 13. I and my good friend, Graham Mustard, won the horseshoe pitching event two or three times at the Connaught Fair.

As I look back, I think I can say that the most unusual event that my wife and I ever experienced was the day that my son Ronald was born, April 20, 1924. At that time of the year it was high water and consequently three of the four bridges were washed out. Our doctor was a Dr. McKay. To arrive at our farm he had to come out six miles by car. There he was met by a boat and taken across the Doghide River, then to the Presbyterian Creek by horse and wagon. Because of the shape of the river it meant two more boat trips until arriving at the Leather River where I was patiently awaiting to take him to our home and his professional task. Upon the delivery of my oldest son I took Dr. McKay back to the Leather River where he crossed once more, returning by the same means and route to his home, leaving a very thankful "Father" . . . which I say in all sincerity was me.

By 1931 my wife and I, who in the interim had been blessed with two girls and two boys since arriving in Silver Stream, decided that the pastures were greener in British Columbia, or so we had been told. We then gassed up the Model "A" Ford and headed west, arriving in Penticton, B.C. It was in Penticton that I first started in the shoe-repair business that was to be my occupation even while in World War II and after that until my retirement.

Offering my services at the commencement of World War II and because of medical reasons, was unfit for overseas duty, I was relegated to be in charge of shoe-repair work in the Army Repair Shop in Nanaimo, B.C. Some time later I was unfortunate enough to contact a severe case of pleurisy, which at a later date necessitated approximately three months in the Veteran's Hospital in Vancouver and indirectly responsible for my discharge. From Nanaimo, I was moved to Prince George, B.C. to take charge of a 24-man shop and was there for approximately one year until my bout with pleurisy.

Upon my discharge, I returned to Penticton and family and once more took up my trade of shoe-repairing until ill health forced my retirement in 1958. Fortunately, being interested and always active in the outdoors, particularly fishing, I have taken up the hobby of tying fish flies commercially and have found this hobby very challenging as well as quite profitable.

As I stated above, my good wife and I left the Silver Stream area for British Columbia with two boys and two girls, who in the interim of these past years have all married and have families of their own.

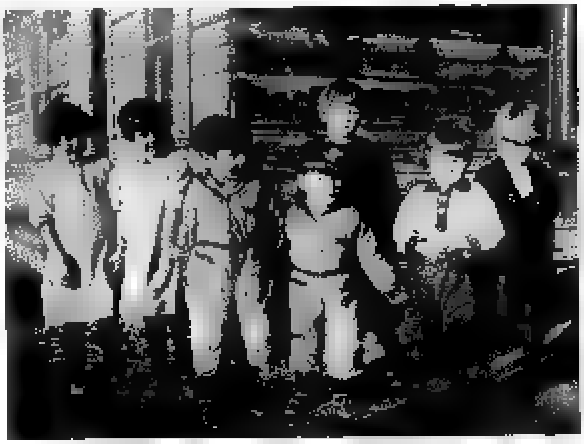
Hazel — Born Nov. 15, 1921, married June 6, 1940 — one son and one daughter, residing in Quesnel, B.C.

Mavis — Born Dec. 10, 1922, married Aug. 18, 1943 — four girls and residing in Penticton.

Ronald — Born April 20, 1924, married Feb. 10, 1948 — two boys and one girl, residing in Oliver, B.C.

Vernon — Born Nov. 15, 1925, married Nov. 22, 1947 — three girls and one boy, residing in Penticton.

Edgar Amos passed away Dec. 9, 1972.



Front four L to R: Mavis, Hazel, Ronald, Vernon Amos. Back: cousins from Tisdale, Hilda Millington, Ted Ethel Millington, taken in 1928 on homestead.

MARTIN AMUNDRUD

I was born on my father's homestead near Nekoma, North Dakota, USA on March 8, 1899. My parents emigrated from Norway so we spoke Norwegian. It was a mostly Norwegian settlement and mostly Lutheran Church members.

My father, with a partner, bought two sections of CPR land at Aylesbury, Sask. and our family with seven children, moved there arriving about Aug. 6, 1906, by train. Dad had been there earlier and built a house and barn. He brought two carloads of machinery, horses, cattle and oxen and threshed a few bushels of grain that fall. It was very rocky land.

I went to school about [illegible] month in the States and got my grade XIII at Aylesbury, which was perhaps better than average for boys at that time. I got a little more education at Regina College.

I worked some on the home farm, helped run a threshing machine in the fall and tried a little farming on my own with a Fordson tractor. In the fall of 1925, with a neighbor, Les Phillips, and another man, I started for the Nipawin country. We helped Les build a log shack and I filed on land in the Choiceland area, built some kind of a shack and lived in it three winters. I went back to the prairie for the summer and did some farming on my own. In the meantime I bought a quarter, NE 27-48-14 W2, about half way between Pontrilas and Carlea. I broke it up in 1929 and cropped it in 1930, just when the bad depression set in. I had the land until 1943 and homesteaded at Choiceland [illegible] the same time.

Martin Amundrud with his awards for seed growing.

In 1939, after obtaining 10 pounds of breeder's seed oats, I grew and sold many carloads of registered, bagged seed oats. In 1947 I began exhibiting wheat, oats and flax with the Canadian Seed Growers Association and placed high in many of the competitions. In 1957 I received the Robertson Associate Fellowship Medal for my work in selective grain growing. It is the highest honor awarded to a C.S.G.A. member and is given in recognition of long service in production of registered seed. In 1967 I started exhibiting at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto and continued to place well with oats as well as once with brome grass. In 1976 and again in 1977 I won the World Oat King Championship, with an entry of Harmon Oats. I received a long standing service award in 1963 for 25 years of succesful seed production and in 1945 received my 45-year medallion. I was 86 years old in 1984 and have been a registered seed grower for 47 years.

HERB ANDERSON

as told by a neighbor

The Anderson family lived at Melfort. They owned the NW 33-48-14-W2 from 1925 to 1928. Not much of the land was cleared when they got it. The boys would come from Melfort to put the crop in. They only took one crop off before selling the land to William Switzer in 1929.

R. W. (WELLIE) AND JEAN ANDERSON

Wellie came to Armley in August, 1955 as grain manager for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. He was born and raised in the Valparaiso area. In 1954 he married the former Jean Davidson of Tisdale. While in Armley we were blessed with two daughters, **Cheryl** and **Brenda.** Cheryl is married to Gerald Gutek of Kelvington and they have three children. Brenda resides in Regina and [illegible] employed at Credit Union Central.

In 1959 we were transferred to Eldersley, mainly because the cottage had a cistern and pump. In 1966 we moved to Buchanan which was even greater as we had running water and natural gas. Final transfer was to Kelvington in 1969 where we now reside.

During our stay in Armley many dear friends were made and cherished memories to keep. In August, 1985, Wellie will have completed 30 years of service with the Sask. Wheat Pool, Armley being the first elevator.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ARBOUR

submitted by Juliette St. Amand

Mr. and Mrs. William Arbour homesteaded in the Zenon Park District, and it was there in 1915 that I, was born and my brother **Albert,** in 1920.

My parents bought the hotel in Armley in May 1926 from Mr. and Mrs. Nicklen. Mrs. Nicklen taught me piano for a short while but everyone was too busy for me to continue. Albert and I went to Manlius School and it was a long walk, especially in winter. Miss Evans was our teacher and we just adored her.

For entertainment, we went to the Friday night dances with the Nicholson's orchestra. A highlight for us was meeting the train twice a week to pick up the Saskatoon Star. In 1928, my parents sold the hotel to Mr. and Mrs. Kinney and bought their quarter section in Moose Range.

In 1930, I, **Juliette** married Herby St. Amand and we moved to Zenon Park. Our son, Richard, was born in 1932. We moved back to Moose Range where a daughter, Lucille was born in 1933. In 1937, we moved to Duncan, B.C. where another girl, Irene was born. In 1940, we moved back to Moose Range for 11 months and a son, David was born. In 1942, we moved to Kelowna, B.C. where our children were raised and received their education. Herby worked in a large sawmill for 25 years.

Herb and Juliette St. Amand — 50th Anniversary.

We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in April 1985. Herby was ill with Alzheimer's disease for five years before his death in November, 1985. Our children are all married and live nearby. We have 16 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren, the joy of our lives.

My father, William Arbour passed away in 1952 in Zenon Park. Mother came to live with us until her passing in October, 1965.

My brother, Albert and his wife, Eileen, live in Terrace, B.C. They have six daughters.

OLE AND KARI ARNESON

submitted by Clara (Arneson) Eade

My parents were both born in Norway. They left there at an early age. They came to North Dakota and both found work. Later they were married and settled there.

While living there, four children were born, namely; **Mabel**, **Olga**, **Mathilda** and **Annette**. They went through many hardships while there. They lived many miles from the nearest town. The town had no doctor. One little daughter was stricken with croup and passed away at an early age.

They, then, decided to move to Canada in the year 1906. They settled at Nokomis, Sask. Four more children, **Oscar**, **Margaret**, **Clara** and **Carl** were born.

For a number of years times were good until it became very dry.

Ole and Kari Arneson, Mabel, Olga and Annette.

In the year 1920 they decided to move to the Tisdale area. They purchased land from Jack Richmond in the Silver Stream District. They brought with them their livestock, consisting of eight head of horses, six cows and some pigs.

They also brought their farm machinery including a big International gas tractor, the pride and joy of my father. This tractor was used for threshing. When he did custom work we at home could hear him coming for miles before he arrived.

For a number of years Dad served on the school board as trustee. He was also a director of the Connaught Agriculture Society, helping with the Silver Stream Fair.

Mother's hobby was carding wool and spinning yarn. This she would knit into warm mitts, socks and many useful articles. They were used mostly for her own family, but the surplus was in great demand from the many bachelors in the district.

She partook in the delight of entering her handicraft in many fairs such as Connaught, Tisdale and Melfort. She also sent boxes of handicrafts to Manitoba fairs, namely, Carmen and Elie.

Her daughters, too, were hard workers. They took many prizes in sewing, baking and fancy work.

The winter of 1922, on March 16, they had the misfortune of losing their home by fire. They only rescued a few pieces of furniture, some bedding and clothing. We will never forget the kind hospitality shown us by our many friends and neighbors in this time of trouble.

On Aug. 28, 1928 Dad was killed in an automobile accident, at the age of 53 years. Mother continued farming with their eldest son, Oscar. Mother passed away in 1960 at the age of 81 years.

Oscar married Olive Sims of Leacross and after a few years moved to Leacross District to farm. Two sons were born to them.

Carl took over the home farm. He married Sophie Eade. They had two boys, Orval and Marvin, and a daughter, Gloria. In 1957 Carl passed away with a heart attack. Sophie and Orval continued to farm. Orval was only 15 years of age at that time. He is still continuing to farm the old home place.

My oldest sister, Mabel, as well as Oscar, Olga, Annette and Carl are deceased. Margaret resides in Winnipeg.

OLIVE ARNESON

In July of 1937, I went out with Oscar to cook for the road crew of the Rural Municipality of Connaught. We had lost our two-month-old baby in June. Don was two years old and I did not want to stay alone in Silver Stream.

Sometime later, the provincial government hired the road crew and tractors, etc. to build the highway near Tom Hunt's (Sr.) and I was also hired to cook for the men at $3.50 a day.

I considered myself most fortunate to be able to earn some money since it was a very dry year and needless to say, very poor crops.

I cooked for 15 to 20 men in the caboose and they ate in a tent beside it. I baked bread every other day and a large cake every day as well as pies. Mr. Malcolm McLean was the boss and he went into Tisdale every day for supplies, especially fresh meat. I was to keep the costs down to 25¢ per meal — per man — per day.

When we had spent our allotted amount of money, the camp broke up and soon afterwards I went to the Armley hospital as a maternity nurse. Dr. Thomas was about to leave and Dr. McCullough came as municipal doctor. I frequently had to call at the beer parlor for the good doctor when patients came to see him.

The only drug available at the hospital was aspirin as it was mostly maternity patients. I was responsible for the cleaning, care of patients and the cooking. A Mrs. Townend came a few times to take care of things so I could get away for a day.

I think I had about six maternity patients and babies from November to May when I decided I would rather cook on the road job.

The town was much larger in those days and the only time I went anywhere was to play bridge with the town ladies — I usually won the booby prize.

LORRAYNE (SISSON) ARNESON

"Remember yesterday
Dream about tomorrow
But live today"

I was born the sixth child of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Sisson of Armley on Aug. 7, 1933, in a typical farmhouse — many children, no electricity, no central heating, no telephones and no running water.

We grew up a noisy, but happy household as we soon learned to share our simple pleasures, our chores, our workload and our food supply.

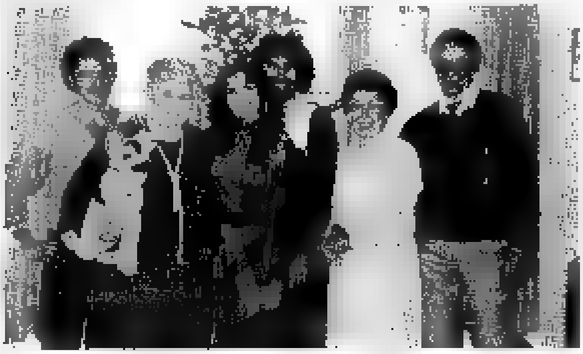
There were very few leisure hours as the Sisson garden must have covered acres. We kept busy in the summer with weeding, hoeing and picking vegetables. I remember shelling peas for days as they were picked in wash tubs and preserved in two quart jars. Our one break was to

run for more armfuls of wood to keep the stove burning so the water kept boiling for three hours.

My one dislike of the summer was the task of leading the horse as Dad managed the garden cultivator thro' the rows of potatoes. I was always afraid the horse would step on my foot. Then, when we were finished, we took tobacco tins and picked beetles off the plants.

Winters passed quickly as we were always too busy to notice the many months of cold and snow.

I attended Manlius School from 1940 to 1950. Manlius was a typical country school with one room, one teacher and many grades of children with a huge stove at the back of the room to thaw out our lunches and our frozen mittens in the winter.



L to R: Brent, Olive, Celina, Monty, Lorrayne and Don Arneson, 1986.

The spring and fall classes had the usual ball games and types of races, but the winters were more fun as we built regular sized igloos from blocks of drifted snow. To our surprise, they were quite warm inside. One winter we built a ramp out of logs and we pulled our sleds up the steps, only to get on at the top and ride down hill as fast as possible. If we were lucky, we could put a harness on the family dog and he would pull us to school on the toboggan. We would then turn him loose and he would run the half mile home.

Before and after school there were lots of chores to do as we had armfuls of wood to carry in, ashes to carry out and blocks of ice or tubs of snow to carry in for our water supply.

I had my share of the barnyard chores to help with as well, such as leading the horses to water, milking the cows and eggs to gather from the chicken house. Mother always had baby chickens and turkeys to add to our excitement. When a sudden summer rain storm arrived, I was always called to help guide these creatures into their pens. I could never understand why turkeys would stand under a dripping eave and literally drown when one foot away they could be on dry ground. The wonders of nature!

Our pleasures were simple, a cross country ski or toboggan ride down the pond bank was a thrill. If we were lucky and could find some skates to fit us, we would shovel the snow off the pond ice and use up our excess energy for most of a Sunday afternoon. Don't think Mother favored our activity as we would come in and eat twice as much as normal.

There were only two exciting events per year when I was growing up, one was the school sports day at Ridgedale School and the other was the Christmas concert. We really never travelled anywhere so these events were very special. Santa always seemed to arrive on time and we used to marvel at him remembering everyone with a small gift. After the concert and evening's excitement, we would climb into a huge wagon box on sleighs and pulled by horses for our two and a half mile ride home. There was lots of straw in the box so we were snug and warm tucked under heavy blankets.

Christmas Day was more remembered for the fancy food and lots of relatives than for gifts. Usually just one large item for all of us, like a new sled or crokinole board.

During my teenage years, I tried to learn sewing and cooking as my sisters taught farm girls classes. We met every Saturday and learned step by step how to make a blouse or bake a cake. One year we had to make gingerbread and with two of my sisters practicing to bake it as well, we ate gingerbread every Saturday for 20 weeks. Any wonder I have never eaten it since. The end of the season we attended achievement days where we learned to judge our finished projects and correct our mistakes. Many of the techniques are still used in sewing today. This added one more exciting event to our lives as we were able to attend Melfort Exhibition by train and spend two days there. We were often so excited about a train ride we could not sleep the night before. Mom and Dad used to give us 50¢ each to spend on the midway, I do not remember the price of each ride but we thought we had lots of money. Our projects were judged and awarded prizes and I was fortunate to win trips to Regina and Saskatoon Exhibitions during those years.

In 1955 I met Don Anderson from the Leacross District. We lived five miles apart and had

never seen or heard of each other before — such was the speed of transportation and telecommunications at that time. We were married on Dec. 15, 1956 and lived on their farm at Leacross, Sask.

Our son, **Monty**, was born in Tisdale hospital on Feb. 8, 1958. We farmed there till Nov. 11, 1960 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for the winter. We left behind two feet of snow and 20 degrees below zero fahrenheit and arrived in Victoria where the grass was still green and the flowers were blooming. Our first Christmas Day in Victoria was sunny and 55 degrees above and we picked roses from the garden. By spring when every tree was [illegible] bloom and daffodils covered the hillside; we were sure we could never go back to the Saskatchewan climate, so we proceeded to settle down on the west coast.

In 1962, we bought a house on a lovely sandy beach overlooking the Pacific Ocean. After living on the prairies where beaches were scarce and excess water was unheard of, we were sure this would be our home forever. After Hurricane Freda arrived in October and washed sea water and beach bark into the basement and the force of the wind broke the glass in the picture window upstairs, we began [illegible] have our doubts. Then came the summer and the scenery was fantastic with beautiful blue water and snow capped Mt. Baker in the distance. It also brought all the people with radios, dogs that fought and girls that screamed as they were thrown in the water. Beach parties filled our garbage cans with corn husks, they hung their wet towels on our fence and they parked across our driveway. We were now positive we could not live under those conditions.

Our second son, **Brent**, was born on Oct. 18, 1963 and he was only five months old when we decided to move. April of 1964 we bought [illegible] 20 acre farm on the Saanich Peninsula where the main crop was loganberries. We didn't know a thing about loganberries except that the year before I had bought a box from a roadside stand and found them [illegible] be very sour compared to raspberries. I remember commenting — "If I never see any again, it will be fine with me." Little did I know we would pick 21 tons from the front yard the next year.

We learned the business quickly and finally had eight acres of plants and picked 33 tons of fruit. This was a record production from a single farm on the peninsula. We knew with all the hard work and keeping tabs on 50 pickers during the summer months that it would not be a job we could do all our lives. We had a dream that if we could travel and see North America after the children were grown and on their own, we had better start planning for it now. The berry farm was a lot of hard work and the boys helped as soon as they were old enough to pick stakes and rocks. We would go to bed at night completely exhausted and too sore to move. You also wondered if you'd ever live to see retirement.

After eight years we sold the berry farm and Don had several jobs. Regardless of what type of work he was in, he was usually home by 5 P.M. After a quick meal we then spent the evenings building houses. By this time we were used to hard work and long hours so as we'd finally see the finished house. We took great pride in moving into it, landscaping the yard, building and painting the fence and enjoyed every part of it for a few years before we would sell it and start all over again. Each time our friends and family questioned our sanity, but we are adventuresome and always ready for a new challenge.

We have always enjoyed seeing new scenery and tried to have a brief holiday every year. We have toured most areas of Western Canada and had many trips to California. We have tried to take time to hike the trails, climb the mountains or admire a stream or ocean waves.

By this time, the boys had attended various schools and had leisure activities such as baseball and basketball clubs. They have both completed school with Monty graduating from Parklands in Sidney and Brent from Stelly's in Brentwood.

In the spring of 1982 we started our semi-retired life where we work the five summer months and have the rest of the year to enjoy our grown family or travel as our hearts desire.

On Sept. 24, 1983, Monty married Celina Lawless and they live in Victoria where Monty is a city bus driver.

We are now vagabonds as we live in our fifth wheel trailer the year round with no permanent address and no listed telephone number.

We live in Fort St. John, B.C. from April to September where we manage the Airtanker Base. It is an interesting life as we prepare the retardant for the forest fire airplanes. We live on a section of the airport and are on call every day throughout the five months. Some days are very busy as the tankers are in for loads of retardant to drop on their fire targets but many days are idle as you become caretaker of the base and keep an eye on

the weather as lightning strikes are our NUMBER ONE enemy.

September, 1983 we had the pleasure of traveling across Canada to Ottawa where we toured Parliament Hill and sat in on Parliamentary procedure. From there we crossed the St. Lawrence Seaway to New York State, over to Vermont, then south to Florida. One day we toured Washington, D.C. and enjoyed an 11 hour bus tour as we inspected all the monuments and government buildings of the United States government. We were thrilled to walk inside the many colored rooms of the Whitehouse and to see the Eternal Flame on the grave of John F. Kennedy at Arlington Cemetery. Florida is not complete without a few days spent at Disney World and Epcot Centre.

To be able to see first hand the NASA Space Center and walk into a model of the Space Shuttle Columbia was most interesting. From Florida we headed west along the Gulf Coast to the dry lands of Texas, the cactus of New Mexico and Arizona to the sunshine, sand and beaches of California and on home up the west coast of the U.S.A. We travelled for two and a half months and covered 22 states and would love to tour it all again.

Now we spend three months of the winter in Yuma, Arizona where we enjoy warm sunshine and let the cares of the world go by. We thoroughly enjoy life [illegible] we live our motto —

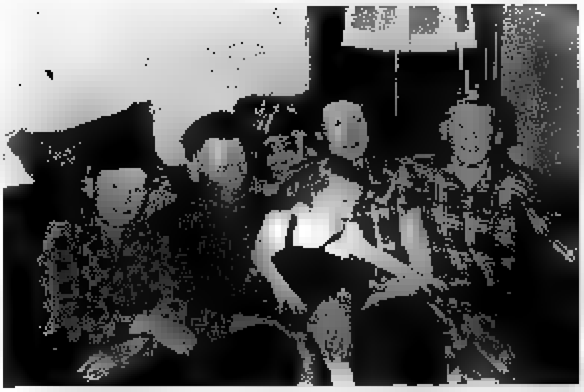
"Remember Yesterday
Dream about Tomorrow
but Live Today"

CARL ARNESON FAMILY

Carl Oliver Arneson was born at Nokomis, Sask. on Sept. 22, 1914, the youngest child born to Ole and Kari Arneson who were both born in Norway, and lived in the Silver Stream District. There were six other children born of this union. Carl went to the Silver Stream School as did his future wife, Sophie Elizabeth Eade, born on the NE 10-47-14 W2 on Aug. 16, 1914, third daughter of Charles and Annie Eade.

Carl and Sophie were married in Flin Flon, Man. on Nov. 18, 1937. They came home the following spring to the farm, SE 9-47-14 W2. Here Carl farmed with his only brother, Oscar.

Carl and Sophie's first child, a daughter born on May 27, 1939, died at birth and [illegible] buried beside her grandparents, Ole and Kari Arneson, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 31, 1942 their oldest son, **Orval Charles**, was born at Tisdale. A year later on July 7 a second son, **Marvin Carl**, was born, also at Tisdale. Then in 1954, on May 12, their daughter, **Gloria Faye** (see Gloria Nagy history), arrived [illegible] Tisdale. Dr. R. D. Wright was the attending physician each time.


L to R: Marvin, Carl (holding Gloria), Sophie and Orval Arneson, 1956.

The boys attended Silver Stream School until grade XIII was completed then went to high school in Tisdale. Orval and Marvin were in the 4-H Grain Club for [illegible] few years.

Carl suffered with heart attacks [illegible] 1956 and later, on Nov. 8, 1957, he suffered a fatal heart attack and passed away at the age of 43 years. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Orval and Marvin were in grade IX at this time. Orval quit school to take over the farm and Marvin completed grade XII and graduated in 1961.

Sophie continued to live on the farm and was active in the Silver Stream Ladies Club. She got diabetes in the seventies and then cancer. She was very ill for over two years and passed away on Dec. 1, 1980 at age 66 years. She is buried [illegible] the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ORVAL AND GLORIA ARNESON FAMILY

Orval and I were married Oct. 25, 1963 in St. Paul's United Church, Tisdale. Rev. Norman Scott was the minister then. This was my parents, H. E. (Tink) and Hazel Coulter's, silver wedding anniversary and my maternal grandparents, Orville and Venice Well's, 48th wedding anniversary.

We made our home on SE-10-47-14-W2, land formerly owned by an early bachelor, Irwin Stauffer. We still reside here, part of the house being his original home. I cooked on a wood stove our first three years of marriage. Also, we had a barrel in the corner of our kitchen for water

which we filled from the dugout by pail. Later, we got running water which we all take for granted today.

Orval's mom was living in the same yard and she was an excellent mother-in-law; a patient, kind, helpful and very loving person. We had tea or coffee daily at her house or mine, something I miss still.

Our family increased Christmas, 1964 when our daughter, **Joy Carlene**, arrived Dec. 21. This brought much happiness to us all, including Grandma Arneson.

Todd Eldred arrived April 17, 1966 during the spring flood. I had gone to Orval's uncle, Leonard Eade's, two days earlier where Mom and Dad picked me up and I stayed with them. The river was rising and Orval, with Gerald Reid's help, pulled the truck by tractor through the flooded road before it got too deep. We could not go out the south way as that road had been under construction the fall before and was muddy and washed out.

The fall of 1967, as our crops had not been overly abundant, Orval decided we should go to the bush for the winter. Dad was to keep our cow and calf until spring. We went to Sandy Stevenson's mill east of Arborfield. We rented a small trailer which we took to live in. We did this for two years. Other families from this area working in the bush were Bill and Bob Marshall's and Larry Bird's.

Back L to R: Gloria, Orval, Todd; front: Janice, Joy, Troy Arneson.

We came home every Friday afternoon and stayed with Orval's mom or my parents. We let our house freeze up these winters. We would do the laundry and get groceries at Hutchinson's store at Leacross for the next week. We enjoyed the bush and met many friends.

Joy and Todd attended kindergarten in Ridgedale, Mrs. Freda Bourne was their teacher. They then started school in Tisdale, going by school bus. As they became of age they joined the Tisdale 4-H Lighthorse Club under the capable leadership of Mrs. Dorothy Righi. They enjoyed their years in the club.

Orval and I have always been interested in 4-H as he was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club and I belonged to Armley 4-H Baby Beef Club for a few years around 1955. Mrs. Mary Kingsley was the leader. She was very interested in young people and a special person. Later, I belonged to Lurgan 4-H Baby Beef Club with Mr. Wes McEwan as leader.

Again in 1976 we were blessed with a baby daughter, **Janice Ellen**, born April 14. Two years later on May 21 our family was completed, **Troy Orval** arrived.

Over the years our local Silver Stream (Connaught) Fair has been a very special event for us. We look forward to these days each summer.

We attend St. Paul's United Church in Tisdale and each summer the children go to Camp Tapawingo, United Church Camp, on Candle Lake. Joy went as a camper then later as a councillor until her marriage. Todd attended for a couple of years and Jan has gone for three years. Troy is going for the first time next summer.

Joy graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in 1982 and went to Wascana Institute in Regina for a year, graduating as a Certified Dental Assistant. Upon completion she worked for Dr. Doug Phillips, dentist, in Nipawin. Later, she was employed by Dr. Ted Phenix in Tisdale, where she is now working.

On Oct. 19, 1985 she married, Keith Murray Schell, a Tisdale district farmer. They reside on his farm southeast of Tisdale.

Todd graduated in 1984 from Tisdale Unit Composite School. He has been employed by Marshall Apairies since being out of school.

Todd spent the winter of 1984, from January until April, in California working with bees.

Jan and **Troy** attend Tisdale Public School and are members of Connaught 4-H Multiple Club. They enjoy their 4-H work.

Orval has always enjoyed hunting and is often successful in getting a jumper or moose. Todd also enjoys hunting.

I have always enjoyed having our few head of cattle and especially my milk cows.

We are very fortunate to live in this district and have such wonderful neighbours.

MARVIN AND COLOMBE ARNESON

I, Marvin Carl Arneson, was born on July 7, 1943, at Tisdale, to Carl and Sophie Arneson. At this time I had a brother, Orval, one year older than me. Ten years later my sister, Gloria, was born. I lived in the Silver Stream District and attended the Silver Stream School until grade XIII.

I went to high school in Tisdale, taking the bus every day. During these years I played basketball, football and participated in track and field. Shortly after starting grade IX Dad passed away.

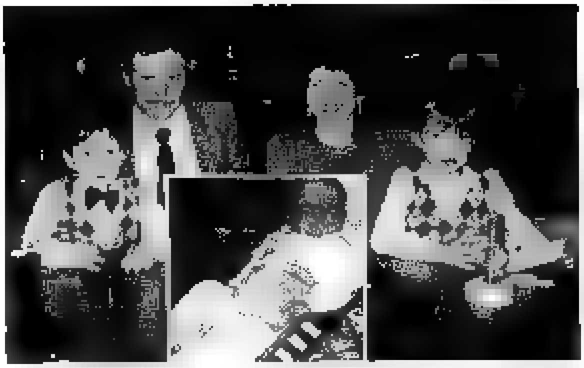
After graduation I stayed on the farm for two months, helping move the farm house one mile east. I spent one night in the house, on its new foundation, and then went to Flin Flon, Man. to work for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. I planned on working there for a year in order to save money to further my education. It was during this year that I started boxing, a sport that I had always been keenly interested in.

In 1962, I went to college in Calgary for a two year course in Chemical Technology. After graduation in 1964, I worked three years in Pinawa, Man. for Atomic Energy of Canada.

In 1967 I moved to Edmonton, the reason being that boxing competition was more readily available. While in Edmonton I worked for Chemcell.

In won the Canadian Lightweight Boxing Championship in 1968 and represented Canada in the Olympic Games in Mexico City. Even though I lost a decision to a boxer from England my disappointment was lessend when all the telegrams of good wishes and encouragement were received from the Silver Stream District and the Connaught Municipality.

I left Edmonton in 1970 and went to work for the University of Manitoba. Despite this move I was still involved with boxing, being the Canadian Champion until 1973. In 1970 I was the North American Boxing Champion, thus representing Canada in the British Commonwealth Games held that year in Edinburgh, Scotland. I also competed in the '71 Pan American Games in Cali, Colombia. In the spring of 1974, after winning the Golden Gloves in Edmonton, I decided to retire from boxing. I returned to work for Atomic Energy in Pinawa.


L to R: Garett, Marvin, Colombe and Broderick Arneson. Inset: Kyle.

In July, 1977 I married Colombe Recard from Winnipeg. We now have three boys, **Broderick Carl** born Feb. 8, 1980, **Garett Marvin** born March 27, 1982 and our youngest, **Kyle Morgan** born April 10, 1985.

I still work for Atomic Energy and live in the neighbouring community of Lac Du Bonnet, Man.

FRED ARTHUR

I was born on Dec. 16, 1910 in Dorkin, Surry, England which is a small village close to London. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. William James Arthur. I had one sister also born in England, her name is Ivy.

My father was killed in the First World War in action on May 23, 1917 at age 28; he is buried in France.

My mother married again to a Canadian soldier, Fred Whitbread in 1919 and came to Canada that same year. They came to Silver Stream to the Soldier Settlement farm, he also had a homestead joining it to the east.

I came to Canada in 1924. I had finished my schooling in England staying with my mother's parents. I went a year and a half to Silver Stream School, it was a great difference from being brought up in the city. I left school in the fall and got a job threshing on Pete McCrea's steam

Back, L to R: Dennis and June Tarry, Jean and Don Warkentin. Centre: Helen and Fred Arthurs. Front: Sheldon Tarry, Trent, Travis Warkentin.

outfit and worked on the farm at home till dad lost it to the Soldiers Settlement. Eleven soldiers lost their land that year in surrounding districts. They sold all our stock and implements and we left the farm with very little, it was a sad day. I had enjoyed the farm, the winters were hard and long, but we had a lot of activities in the old school house with whist drives, box socials, old-time dances and Christmas Concerts which were always good. Neighbors were always ready to give a helping hand.

We loved taking part in the Connaught Fair and going to Armley sports day and other sports around the district. In the fall we made a trip to Tisdale with a load of wheat to get our supply of flour, shorts and bran, which was a long trip with horses. In summer we had the Beef Ring so we had fresh meat. Mr. Eade was the butcher. I remember going to Armley Sports. I had borrowed Dad's Model T, and when I went back to it on Armley Main Street, the road cop was there. I did not have my license on it so I had to stay there 'til he checked it all out. I thought I had lost it, but when I got back home, I found it where I had washed the car. I had forgot to put it back on. I have a lot of good memories of real good times and some hard ones, but that is all in life.

I worked for one and one-half years on Nipawin bridge on the piers, started in the bottom of the river some 20-30 feet below river to the top which was 90 feet up. I was putting all the steel in for the concrete, working with another fellow from Southern Saskatchewan, 10 hour shifts and there were two shifts. I worked for the Town of Tisdale for 15 years, 8 of those as foreman for the town. I was married in 1944 in Tisdale and both our daughters had their schooling there. Then we moved to Burns Lake, B.C. where most of my wife's family lived. I worked in the lumber mill for two years and then worked for the School Board for eight and one-half years till retirement. My wife, Helen, passed away five years ago. I still live in my home here. Both my daughters are married and live close by. Dennis, my oldest daughter's husband owns a garage here and Don my youngest daughter's husband works with him, both are first class Mechanics trained in Kelowna and Prince George Mechanic Schools.

This country is called the Lakes District, we are surrounded in big lakes, lots of good fishing and mountain skiing.

ORA (DICK) AND MARY ATEN

submitted by Kathryn Chez

My parents were born and raised in Ohio, USA. They were married there in 1907. They decided to move north to Saskatchewan to live on a homestead. First they moved to Craik, Sask. I, **Kathryn,** was born there in 1909, sister **Helen** was born in 1911. Late summer of that year, we moved 25 miles north of Tisdale to one quarter or half section of land, #23-48-15-W2. My father cleared the land with oxen. Later he used horses. I learned to handle horses when very young. When I was nine or ten years old Dad put a box on the harrows. I would sit on the box and drive four horses and harrow the fields all day long, while Dad worked close by.

My parents had six more children while living there, **Chelsy, Ruth, Bruce, Eva, Inez,** and **Phyllis**. Chelsy and Ruth are now deceased, Bruce lives at Summerland, B.C., Eva at Kamloops, B.C., Helen and Inez at Salmon Arm, B.C. Phyllis is at Portage la Prairie, Man.

In the early spring of 1921, we had a big flood, water over flowed the banks of the Carrot River, water coming in the kitchen at 5 P.M. We stayed in the house all night. We all slept upstairs. Dad had a row boat that he tied to the kitchen door. The next morning we put food, clothes and blankets in the boat and went out to higher ground. We moved into Jim Breadner's empty house, then Dad took the boat, went down and picked George Taylor and Paul Morant up and brought them back. They lived there with us until after the water went down. The ice jam had taken

the river bridge out. The river was still high and too swift to be able to go back to school. Dad tied the boat there with ropes and pulleys so we could pull the boat from one side to the other. The Breadner boys and we could cross on it even if the boat was left on the other side, we could pull it back to cross over. At the beginning of the flood, two large horses and a pony stood on a small piece of ground above the water. They would not leave to go out to higher ground. Dad put harness and bridles on them; I sat in the front of the boat and drove them ahead while Dad rowed the boat. They would go out that way, the pony followed. They had to swim part of the way.

One day in the winter of 1921 there was a beautiful sunny morning. Dad hitched the horses to the sleigh and we went visiting friends. When we returned home our house had burned to the ground, so some of the family stayed with the John Breadner family for a few days until we found a place to move into.

We burned wood for heat and to do all the cooking with. Dad had to cut lots of wood in the winter time. We bought all our groceries and supplies and got our mail at the general store at Riverstone. I used to often ride horseback to the store. Sometimes Dad would send me to the store with the team and wagon; my sister Helen would go with me. Dad would go to Tisdale for supplies and then later to Ridgedale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora (Dick) Aten, March 31, 1957, 50th anniversary.

My parents, while living in Saskatchewan, for entertainment, visited friends, went to house parties, played cards and went to a few movies at Tisdale. They were silent movies in those days.

In March, 1924 we moved from Saskatchewan to Salmon Arm, B.C. My parents bought a place with 10 acres. They grew raspberries and strawberries and did very well. Mother passed away in 1961 and Dad passed away in 1962.

I married Robert John McGregor in 1934. We raised three daughters. Eleanor, did live at Glendora, California but now is living in Hawaii. Shirley lives at Haney, B.C. Marlene lives in Quesnel, B.C.

I lived at Salmon Arm until 1961 when my husband passed away. In 1962 I came down to visit Eleanor in California. The first winter was like summer so I decided to stay. I met a wonderful man. We were married in 1970 and live on a ranch three miles south of Ontario International Airport.

CECIL AND MARGARET (HAMILTON) ATKINSON

submitted by Faye Marcinkow and Roy Schiltroth

Cecil was born in Middlesex County, Ont. in 1885 and grew up on a farm near Goderich, Ont. On July 5, 1915, at 30 years of age, he applied for entry on the NW 14–48–14 W2. Previous to that he had farmed at Moose Jaw, Sask.

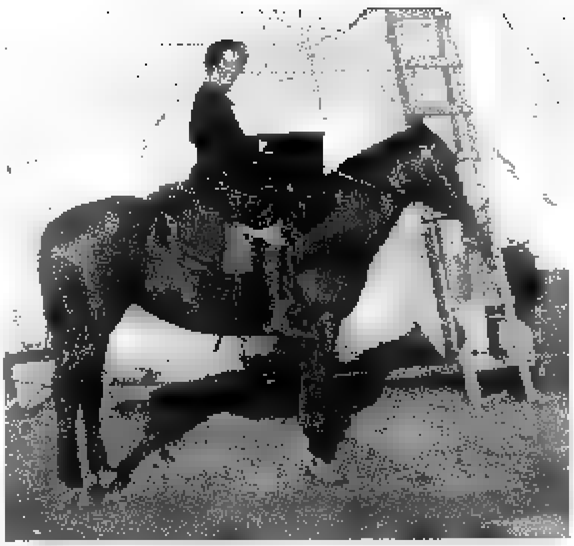
In 1918 he enlisted in World War One, in the First Depot Battalion, and was a stretcher bearer. I remember Uncle Cecil talking about the Spanish Influenza in the trenches. He said the only way to keep well was to live on a diet of whiskey. He didn't get the flu. He was demobilized in 1919. In 1922 he received the patent to his land.

Cecil was an excellent horseman, a neat dresser and a hardworker. He scrubbed off a half section of land by hand and raised some wonderful crops.

Miss Margaret Hamilton was teacher at Silver Stream School #2011 in the early 1920's and at North Armley School in 1922. She was born Jan. 16, 1893, at Nobel, Ont., the fifth child in a family of 10. Her father, of Irish descent, was born in York, now Toronto in 1856. Her mother was born in Scotland and immigrated to Ontario as a young girl.

Margaret boarded at Charlie Eade's home while teaching in Silver Stream, spending many weekends with her older sister, Mrs. Henry Schiltroth of the Waterfield District. She taught piano to some of the local children.

Cecil and Margaret were married in 1923 or



Miss Hamilton on "Old Tom".

'24 and they lived and farmed in the Carlea District. Two sons were born there, **Gordon** in 1927 and **Norman** in 1930. Cecil and Margaret sold their farm in 1946 and moved to Red Deer, Alta. where they lived for a few years. Then Uncle Cecil heard of homestead land being opened up in the Peace River country near High Prairie, on the west slopes of the Swan Hills. He said he wanted land for his sons so away they went to High Prairie and started scrubbing land all over again. He must have been near 70 then.

Cecil passed away in Red Deer in the late 50's. Margaret then moved to High Prairie to be with her unmarried son, Norman, who operated a mill and had homesteaded in that northern Alberta area. Norman passed away in 1975 and Margaret then moved to Vancouver to live with her older son, Gordon, and his wife. She lost her eyesight in 1981; still her correspondents relate that her handwriting was still perfect. This does not surprise her Silver Stream pupils who recall her as being a bit of a crank about handwriting. They also recall that she was a kind and gentle person. District families remember her brave and unselfish help during the flu epidemic of the early 1920's.

Margaret passed away at Vancouver in July of 1983, well into her 90th year.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY BAANTJER

as told by a neighbor

Mr. and Mrs. Baantjer came to the area from Indiana at the same time that the VanLuttervelt family came. They homesteaded on the NW 27-48-14 W2 in 1917.

Mr. Baantjer was active in getting the Armley School District organized. He served as one of the early trustees.

They had a daughter **Alice**, born here. She was a pupil at Armley School the year it opened.

Around 1928 the family returned to Gary, Indiana. They had another daughter, born there.

PERCY BADGER

submitted by Jack Badger

Percy Badger was born at Parry Sound, Ont. in 1894.

L to R: Walter, Gertrude, Mother Badger, Jack and Percy Badger.

He came west to Saskatchewan in the early 1920's. He took up homesteading two miles north of Armley on Highway 35 and received his patent on SW 17-48-14 W2 in 1920.

He married Marjorie Whitley in 1927. They raised seven children — **Sheila, Jack, Lillian, Marlene, Grayce, Marion**, and **Pat**. Six were born in Armley and Pat was born in British Columbia.

The four oldest attended Armley School. In the winter we went to school with a team and caboose and in the summer walked two miles.

In 1942 Percy sold his farm to John Ramage and moved to New Westminster, B.C.

The children are all now married and living in British Columbia. Marjorie passed away in July 1961 and Percy passed away in November 1961.

WALTER AND GERTIE BADGER

submitted by Betty York

Walter Badger was born to Mary and Fred Badger on June 25, 1880, in the county of Perry Sound, Ont. He was the oldest of the family. His father passed away when Walter was 12 years old. So he and his mother were left to raise the family of six children. Percy was born shortly after Mr. Badger passed away. They all received their education though.

Percy came west in the spring of 1915 and filed on the SW 17-48-14-W2. In that fall Walter and his mother, Mrs. Mary Badger came west. The two brothers bought horses and cleared some land in the spring of 1916 to plant their first crop. As their homestead was situated along the Carrot River they always had a water supply for their livestock. They bought some cows to milk and Mrs. Badger made butter and sold it to the bachelor neighbors.

The main road from Nipawin to Tisdale passed by their place so many a weary homesteader stopped to feed and water their horses, also had a meal themselves. Then Walter bought the NE 26-47-15-W2 and built a house which was used to store grain for a few years before Walter and his Mother moved in 1927. That year Percy got married. Walter then married Gertie McCullough on Nov. 20, 1933. Gertie was an active member in the ladies club for the Red Cross, knitting, sewing to send overseas in war time.

Gertie and Walter Badger.

Walter was on the first Board of Directors when the Armley Co-op store was first formed.

They continued to farm until the fall of 1953, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

In 1964 they moved to Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale. Walter passed away the same year. Gertie remained at the Lodge until the time of her passing in January 1972.

WENDY (STAPLES) BALLARD

I was born in Tisdale on March 30, 1954 to Jim and Mildred Staples. Growing up on the farm with two brothers, Gary and Grant, was a fun time. We spent many hours snow clearing, skating, playing catch, scrub ball, foot ball, cowboys and Indians, building a tree house or just trying to stay out of sight when Mom headed out to weed or pick vegetables in a huge garden or when dishes needed to be done.

I enjoyed my time spent at the United Church in Armley singing in the choir and going to Explorers as well as in Sunday School, both as a student and helper. I went to Waterfield School for two years before it closed. We had great times in the little country school with everyone joining in the games and after lunch, story time. The Christmas concerts were especially exciting with hours of practise trying to remember my lines for the The Big Bad Wolf in the Three Little Pigs. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was our teacher and we thought she knew more than anyone, our parents, the Queen and even Rumplestiltskin, and in grade I, I figured that he was pretty smart. One wintry day I put her to the test. We were playing on the swing and I remember putting my tongue on the chain. When it stuck fast, even Mrs. Wrigley was at a loss as to know what to do. I don't remember how or why it came loose but I sure remember how sore it was.

In grade III we were bussed to Ridgedale and what an enormous school it seemed to be. We soon adjusted and got to know many new

L to R: Kristen, Ric, Wendy holding Dayna, Trisha and Leighton.

friends. The bus rides soon became enjoyable too, with the challenge of trying to pull pranks on each other without being caught by the ever watchful eye of our bus driver, Mr. Ivan McCollough. High school brought another change as I was then bused to Tisdale and once again a larger school and many new friends.

After High Schol graduation I attended Saskatchewan Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences in Saskatoon and graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant (C.N.A.) in 1973. I worked at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert until I married Eric (Ric) Ballard in April, 1974. I moved back to Tisdale where Ric ran Tisdale Ambulance and I started work at St. Therese Hospital.

Ric has worked at many part time jobs and with the Ambulance. Auto body work, theatre projectionist and a video arcade along with an interest in computer work has filled in his spare time. We've continued in the Ambulance Industry with its many advances in equipment and technology, and EMT (Emergency Medical Technician) and CPR (Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation) training. Working part-time as a unit clerk and occasionally as a C.N.A. gives me more time to spend with our four children, **Trisha** born May 10, 1976, **Kristen** Oct. 23, 1977, **Leighton**, Jan. 10, 1980 and **Dayna** Aug. 27, 1985. Once again I'm into organ lessons, the Girl Guide movement, the Boy Scout Association, skating, ball, swimming, Sunday School and yes, even hunting for kids to help in the garden and with those never-ending dirty dishes.

JAMES BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

James Barks was born in Ontario, and came to Saskatchewan from Novar, Ont. in 1912. He stayed at Fred Berry's home for two years while getting work around here. In 1914 Mrs. James (Eleanor) Barks came west to join James. They had five children and it was a very tiring trip for Eleanor. There were four boys and a baby girl, **Harold, Arnold, George, Archie** and little **Maisie**. Two baby girls, **Rita** and **Clela**, are buried in Ontario. At that time it took days to travel from Ontario to Saskatchewan. They stayed with Fred King near Waterfield for a time.

James Barks family. Back L to R: Annie, Arnold, Mary, Maisie, Harold, Jean (George's wife), George and Archie. Front: Dorothy, Velma, Myrna and Wilbert, 1930.

The folks were always so loving to one another helping out where ever the need might be. From there they went to Ravenors for a year and then moved closer to the Waterfield District on the Bruce Duguid place. Mr. Duguid ran the post office. The Duguids were leaving so Jim and Eleanor Barks took over the post office. Jim took up a homestead in the Carlea District not too far from Waterfield. They still ran the post office from their home at Carlea.

Harold, Archie, Arnold and George went to school at Waterfield in 1915. Their teacher was Mr. Riddle and he really knew that the pointer was for more than pointing out words. Some of the children Arnold went to school with at Waterfield were George Edis, Johnstons and Arnold can't remember anymore. They then moved onto Jim's homestead. They had built a school there so they started to school one-half mile from their home which was a big difference for them.

Arnold and Harold ran the mail route from Carlea to Forrester for years. The mail at that time had to go through. The boys were not very old and had to drive for the mail with horses

which were slow. They used to get so cold some days when the weather was bad. The folks along the road were so good to them. One lady, Mrs. Pearse, must have been an angel to hear Arnold speak of her. She would take them in and get them warmed up before their trip home.

Jim and Eleanor had six more children after they came west. **Mary**, who was the first white baby born north of the Carrot River, **Annie, Myrna, Dorothy, Wilbert** and **Velma**, a total of 13 children.

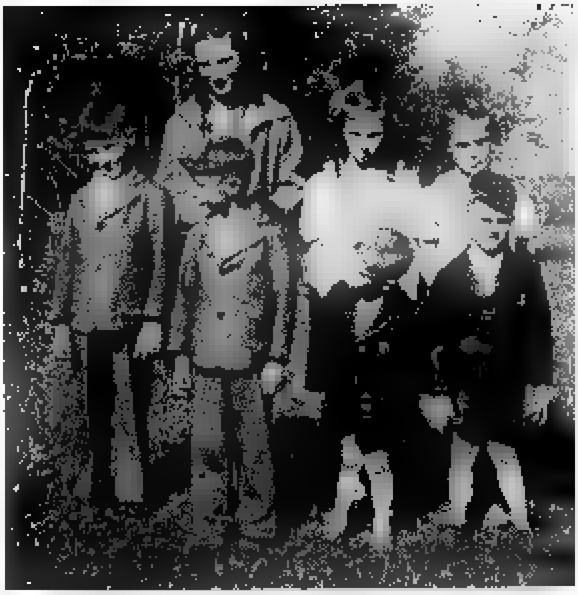
Harold married Jennie Cragg of Ditton Park, Arnold married Leola Love of Ridgedale, George married Jean Nielson from Pontrilas, Archie married Betty Smith from Nipawin, Maisie married Arthur Hillis from Carlea, Mary married Tom Forgie from Bonnie Scotland, Annie married Albert Hillis from Carlea, Myrna married Leonard Edwards also from Carlea, Dorothy married Lloyd Nediger from Wakaw, Wilbert married Doreen Heatherington from Valparaiso and Velma never married.

ARNOLD AND LEOLA BARKS

submitted by Leola Barks

Arnold Barks was too young when it was time for him to take up his homestead so his dad held it for him for a while. He built a house and barn on it before we were married.

Arnold and Loala Barks on their wedding day.



The Barks children. Back L to R: Valerie, Patsy, Joy. Front: Dale, Lane, Geordie, Billy.

Arnold and Leola Love were married on April 15, 1931, and lived on Arnold's homestead in Pontrilas. Eight days later a brush fire burned the barn down with all the seed grain, harness and all. It was very hard getting along in the early 30's! I remember we sold a five gallon can of cream and got 75¢; eggs were only 3¢ a dozen and butter was 5¢ to 7¢ a pound. I bought 30 pounds of butter from Mrs. George Edwards for $2.10 at that time.

In 1932 there were two little girls born into the family. Valerie was born on Jan. 26 and Iris was born Dec. 31. Iris was a little blue baby and didn't live long. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Times were very hard. We didn't have money to buy a coffin for our baby so Jake Luttervelt made one for her. Jake Clearwater preached her funeral sermon. It was raining hard that day and Jake Clearwater came to our place on horseback, travelling 11 miles. Chris Walker and Tiny Moffat put the coffin in the back of Tiny's coupe car. Allan Brown took Arnold and me in his Model T coupe car and went to the cemetery from the farm at Pontrilas. There was no gravel on the roads in those days so you who live in that district will know what is meant by saying the mud was so sticky. We had to stop every little way and dig the mud off the wheels so they could go around. Annie Barks, Yvonne Love, Myrna Barks and Lorna Edwards were pall bearers but they never got to go to the grave — it was so muddy.

Arnold and I were blessed with eight children and of these, seven are living. **Valerie** married Gordon Wager; they have four children and live at Choiceland, Sask. **Iris** is with the Lord. **Patricia** (George Pryce) have a family of three and live at Jasper, Ont. **Dale** (Lovina Olson — deceased). He then married Norma Janzen and they have nine children and live near Nipawin. **Jocelyn** (Stan Grieve) have four children and live at Hamilton, Ont. **Lane** (Donna Smith) have eight children and live at White Fox, Sask. **William** (Edith McAuley) have four children and live at White Fox. **George** (Doris Erdman) have three children and live in Calgary. Arnold has very poor health so we now live in Nipawin to be near our family.

Note: Since the writing of this history, Arnold has moved into Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

TOMMY BARLOW

submitted by friends

He was a boy who came from England on a scheme to place them in a work situation. Coming with him at the same time were Bob Frid, who worked at Bill Perkins, George Hamilton, who worked in the area and Eric Taylor, who worked at Ted Nicklen's and Alex Johnson's.

Tommy Barlow — wedding day.

Tommy worked longer at Walter Day's than other places. He also worked for Guy Parcher and Wellie McCorriston. He was around the district longer than the other boys that came from England. He joined in the activities of the young peoples group while at Armley. He was a man well liked by everyone. As far as Weldon Hanna was concerned, a True Pal. They were of the same age.

He left here early in 1936 and went to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in the mine for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. He had a boat and fished in Shisk Lake in his spare time.

He was stationed at Calgary for a couple of months before going overseas. It was there he got married. He had joined the Air Force enlisting in Flin Flon in 1940 or 1941. He was sent to India and was stationed to do reconnaisance work. During the time Japan was over-running China, Tommy was lost in a flight over India in a patrol plane in the mountains. This was when the Burma Road was built.

In his last letter to Weldon Hanna in the late 1943's he was full of hope that the war would soon be over and he would be making a joyful return. He was very much in love. A sad, sad thing it was.

GERTRUDE ERNA (ARMBRUSTER) BARNES

submitted by Gertrude

After completing a year of training in the Normal School of Regina, Gertrude Armbruster of Star City, Sask. accepted the position of teacher of Waterfield School at a salary of $1000 per annum.

A family friend, Frank Kolb from Star City brought Gertrude and her sister Doris and their things by truck to Waterfield School in August, 1944. A very comfortable (two-room plus pantry) teacherage stood in the south-west corner of the school yard. Here Gertrude and Doris (see Cairns history) spent a very happy year.

In this district the teacher was seldom called by name. The form of address was "teacher" by all the students and some of the parents too. Saturday was shopping day in Armley Co-op store. Neighbours were always very willing to give the teacher and her sister a ride to town to get the mail and buy some groceries. During the summer months trips were made by car. In the winter it was a trusty team and a "closed in cutter".

Highlight of the school year was a very successful Christmas Concert attended by everyone in the district. Even Gertrude's mother, Mrs. John Armbruster from Star City was there. Spe-

Gertrude Armbruster.

cial thanks must go to the very hard working, willing students and to Mrs. Berry who made all the costumes.

Students and parents enjoyed skating, skiing and bingo parties. Hallowe'en and Valentine day festivities were welcome breaks in the school year. Gertrude remembers very vividly a disastrous ball game at the track and field meet in Ridgedale.

Waterfield School children were all kind, generous and loving students who always respected their teacher. Gertrude in turn loved and respected them. In 1980, at the Homecoming Celebrations held at Connaught Fair, she met many of her former students. It was a memorable day.

Near the teacherage there was a stile (steps over a fence). In the yard was a huge slide and beside this slide was an immense, well stacked wood pile. The school was heated by an "oil-drum" heater. There was a well in the school yard that provided water — sometimes.

The children usually walked to school in the summer and took to their skis during the winter.

Church services were held in the school every Sunday.

In October, 1944, Gertrude was 20 years old, enjoying the company of her young sister Doris and a very eligible young bachelor, Jim Swanson. The three attended movies in Nipawin, dances in Armley and visited with the neighbors. Peanuts and blue grapes still bring back fond memories of Saturday nights in Armley four decades ago.

Spring 1945, President Roosevelt died suddenly, the war ended in Europe and in June that year Gertrude and Doris left Waterfield School. Doris went back into the family fold in Star City and Gertrude on to an art course at Emma Lake. That fall Gertrude accepted a teaching position in Halcyonia School near Borden, Sask. and in the fall of 1946 another country school near Allan, Sask. In June 1947 Gertrude married a farmer, Everett Barnes of Allan. They raised a family of five and now live quietly in semi-retirement on their farm.

MARY (LAURIE) BARRON

In April of 1921, I Mary Laurie, the first teacher, opened the new Armley school. There were 10 children also awaiting that moment. I taught from April 19 to Dec. 31, 1921.

I was born in Linlithgo Shire, Bathgate, Scotland, on Feb. 24, 1898. I emigrated to Canada in 1904 with my parents. They eventually settled in the Leather River District where the Laurie history is recorded.

Mary Barron.

In 1925 I married John Barron who had three children from a previous marriage. **Mac** (McIntyre), **Belle** (Mrs. Lorne McCullough of Tisdale) and **Nancy** (Mrs. Gerald Allen of Edmonton). Mac passed away on April 4, 1985. John and I had two children, **Mary** (Mrs. Jim Wright of Tisdale) and **John**, also of Tisdale.

My husband passed away on Oct. 23, 1959 and I now live with my son John in Tisdale.

Now, sixty years later I can truly say:

God is in every tomorrow
Therefore I live for today,
Certain of finding at sunrise
Guidance and strength for the way.

RAYMOND BAUMGARTNER

Raymond Joel Baumgartner was born on July 1, 1921 at Luseland, Sask. His parents, Alex and Charlotte Baumgartner moved their family from Luseland to Davidson in November 1926 where they farmed until 1933. Ray started his early education at Campbell School. In 1933 there was a complete crop failure on the prairies so the family moved to the Melfort area in the fall and started farming in the Fairy Glen district. In the fall of 1937 Alex Baumgartner moved his family again when he purchased the W½ 17-48-15-W2 from George Kembal in the Sandwell area moving once more in 1943 to Section 9-48-15-W2, renting from Harry Grandy.

In January 1943 Ray joined the Army serving with the Princess Pat's Canadian Light Infantry. He was discharged in April 1946. Ray joined the Ridgedale Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion in 1947 and after it disbanded transferred to the Tisdale branch where he is still a member. He spent 21 years on the local School Board, first at Riverstone then as a Central Board member at Ridgedale, six years as a Councillor for division 6 — RM of Connaught, served on the Civilian Committee of the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron. Ray has been a director on the Ridgedale Co-op board for 29 years and a director for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company for 30 years.

On Nov. 27, 1946 Ray married Ruth Thompson of the Henderson District. Ruth's parents were Henry and Florence Thompson, pioneers of the district, homesteading on the SW 36-47-16-W2. Ray and Ruth began farming continuing to live on the Harry Grandy land. In 1964 they built a home on the NE 32-47-15-W2 formerly owned by Roland (Ben) Burbridge. Ruth was a member of Women's Institute, formerly Maple Leaf Homemakers, from 1958 to 1982 when the club disbanded. She is an active curler, enjoys outside work in the yard and garden, knitting and sewing for their five grandchildren. She also helps Ray with the farming. They have three children; **Elaine** born Nov. 13, 1948, **Robert** born July 13, 1953 and **Dale** was born Aug. 30, 1956. All three graduated from Ridgedale High School.

Elaine liked to help her Dad outside and loved animals, horses being her speciality. She graduated as a Certified Nursing Assistant in 1968 and began working at the Nipawin Union Hospital. She married Bob Jackson of Melfort, Sask. on July 24, 1971 and they lived in Thompson, Man. worked for seven years at the Parkland Geriatric Centre in Melfort. They have one son, Kim, born on June 24, 1982.

Robert (Bob) graduated in 1976 from an Electrical Construction and Maintenance Course at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Sask. He apprenticed at the Colonsay Potash Mine and [illegible] CSP Foods in Saskatoon obtaining his Electrician's Journeyman Certificate in 1977. On June 28, 1975, he married Helen Atkings of Ridgedale. They lived in Saskatoon where Helen was attending University, graduating in 1976 with a Commerce Degree. She received her Chartered Accountant's designation in 1978. They returned to Ridgedale in 1978 when Bob started farming with his Dad and started an electrical business. Helen worked with a chartered accountants firm in Melfort and Nipawin. In October 1984 they left the farm when Bob obtained a position with Eecol Electric in Saskatoon. They have three children; Erin born Aug. 23, 1980, Scott April 13, 1982 and Amy June 25, 1985.

During high school, Bob attended Air Cadets in Tisdale for four years and after returning to Ridgedale he worked with the Squadron for four years, three of those as Commanding Officer. He received a Glider Pilot's Scholarship in 1970 and got his private pilot's license in 1973.

Dale also spent four years in the Tisdale Air Cadet Squadron and he too received a Glider Scholarship. He obtained his private pilot's license in 1973. During high school, Dale was an active curler, skipping rinks in high school competitions. After graduating in 1974, he helped his Dad on the farm until fall when he went to work for Sask. Wheat Pool at Blaine Lake, Sask. He applied to the RCMP and during the waiting period drove ambulance from Blaine Lake and Rosthern, Sask., moving to Saskatoon in 1975 where he worked for the Coke Bottling Plant. On July 16, 1977 he married Shirley Skavlebo of Shellbrook, Sask. Shirley finished her RN training after they were married and worked at the University Hospital in Saskatoon after graduating in 1978. In 1978 Dale joined the Penitentiary Services and after completing the training in Edmonton, worked at the Regional Psychiatric Centre in Saskatoon until July 1980 when he began his RCMP training, graduating in January 1981. Dale and Shirley are now at Wainwright, Alta. They have one daughter; Meghan, born Dec. 13, 1983.

Ray had five brothers; Henry (Vivian) of (Doris) of Nipawin.

The parents on both sides are deceased. Ray's parents are buried in Nipawin and Ruth's parents in Tisdale.

RONALD BELCHAMBER

submitted by Elizabeth Belchamber

Ronald Belchamber was born March 22, 1908 in Surrey, England. He came to Canada in 1924, settling in the Renown area of Saskatchewan. He later came to the Snowden area where he farmed.

He joined the armed forces in 1939.

After the war he farmed near Pontrilas. On Oct. 28, 1950 he married Elizabeth Stensrun from Mayerthorpe, Alta. They had three children, **George, Wendy** and**James.**

The children attended school at Pontrilas and high school at Nipawin. George completed a heavy duty mechanic course and is living and working at Nipawin. Wendy worked at Scotiabank in Codette for 11 years. She married Brian Wallis of Armley on Aug. 28, 1974. They have three children, Cory, Michael and Erin. Jim married Blanche Rystephaniuk of Sandy Lake, Man. on Aug. 1, 1981. He is an electronics technician in Prince Albert.

For recreation the family played ball and went fishing in summer. Skating and curling were the winter activities in Pontrilas. George and Jim both played organized ball, often reaching the Provincial play-offs. Wendy babysat for several of the neighbourhood children.

The family attended the United Church in Armley.

Ronald passed away on Aug. 19, 1976. Elizabeth still resides on the farm where she enjoys gardening, sewing and knitting.

JOHN WALT BENSEN

submitted by Melvin Schiltroth

John Walkey (Walt) Bensen was born in May of 1883 and passed away in July, 1946. He came from Barrie, Ont. to the west with the harvest crews and to settle in Wolseley, Sask. where he met Sarah Pollock. She was born in Lachine, Que. in November of 1880 and passed away July, 1953 in Winnipeg.

They were married and took over a dray business in Kindersley, Sask. for a short while. They then moved to farming in the Prairie Dale District, Kindersley, and from there moved to Tisdale.

Sara and Walter Bensen, granddaughter Joan.

The Fred Williams family, living back of the Tisdale Hospital's present area, took them in and kept their livestock for the winter of 1922-23 and helped set the family up in a large house which later was taken over by the Nuns and became the Tisdale Hospital Residence.

From Tisdale they moved to Waterfield to rent the Fred Dance farm for one year and then moved to the Turner farm, SE 15-48-14 W2. They retired from the farm in 1943 to live in Nipawin. When Walt passed away, Sarah and daughter Muriel continued in Nipawin opening her home for boarders till the fall of 1948 at which time she moved to Winnipeg. She lived with her daughter Muriel till her passing in July, 1953. Muriel was employed at the airport driving a fuel tanker.

They had five children, **Emma Dianna**, born in Wolseley, March 1906, and married Mac Schiltroth in November of 1924. They had three chosen children; Melvin, Mildred and Mark. Emma passed away in May of 1969.

Garner was born in Wolseley in July of 1908. He met his first wife, Norma Sproxton, in the Waterfield District and they moved to Flin Flon, Man. They had two children, Joan and Glenn. They returned to Nipawin during Norma's illness. She passed away in May, 1947. In 1948, some time after her passing, Garner returned to

Flin Flon with his two children. There he met his second wife, Lorraine Mohr, and they were married in February of 1952. They had three children; Kenneth, Terry and Jimmey. Garner passed away in September, 1973.

Herbert was born in Kindersley in September, 1911. He was considered a shirker of the farm duties. He was ever complaining of stomach pains but he had an interest in working in Zoboski's Store in Armley. With the promise of a job providing he corrected his health problem, arrangements were made to go to Tisdale. When he arrived, he was in so much pain the doctor thought it was appendicitis. The operation took place that same morning. When Walt returned in the afternoon to see his son, he was informed that Herb had cancer of the stomach. Herb passed away five days later in the summer of 1927. He was loved and missed by many for his ability to sing and entertain.

Laura was born on the farm at Dewar Lake, Sask. August of 1916. She married Wally Weston in September of 1938 and had four children; Laurie, Brian, Lynn and Greg. After their marriage, they moved to Sheridon, then to Winnipeg. They came back to Waterfield to live with Laura's folks for a short time and took employment with Huck Marshall in Silver Stream. (1939-40) Their son Laurie got in with the pigs and they devoured his mittens before Wally found him. They moved from there to Winnipeg where Wally was employed by Hudson Bay in men's suit sales.

While raising their own children they also took in boys between the ages of 10 to 16. Laura has records for 98 boys, some for a short period and some for longer. Now some are married and have their own children and still frequent the Weston home. Wally and Laura are retired and live in Winnipeg.

Muriel was born at Dodsland, Sask. in January of 1921 and married Walter Jones in 1952. They have six children, Walter's two boys, Bryan and Gary and their chosen children; Darcy, Kirby, Patti and then Dianna, their own. They are retired and spend their time between Winnipeg and Mesa, Arizona in the winter.

Muriel met Walter, a Winnipeg policeman, while renting a part of his home for her mother and herself. Part of the agreement was to keep the rest of the house clean. It has never been clear who wanted their foot in the door first and which half of the home? Walter and Muriel built a room onto the home for Sarah in the spring of 1953 with special consideration. Sarah was considerably handicapped. As a young girl she jumped from the top of a fence post and broke her hip joint. It took years for splinters of bone to pass through her body. She only took two and a half years of schooling and was flat on her back on into her late teens. She came west when she was accepted for a job as kitchen help on a farm at Kindersley and met Walt Bensen.

In the very heart of section 15, including the Bensen, Swanson and Schiltroth homesteads, was a place where an Indian baby was buried. The children brought flowers and marked the grave with stones.

Walt and Sarah held the respect of their neighbours and there was always an open door for those passing through. During the hungry 1930's, several young men were taken in, fed and given a place to sleep. Some would work a few days and move on. There would be ball games, picnics, and horse back rides and of course things to attend at the Waterfield School. They were part of the group that gathered in the Waterfield School for church services and started the Two Rivers Bible School.

Some of the family tales are; Laura and Muriel witnessing, from the kitchen door of the Fred Dance home, Emma receiving her engagement ring from Mac while sitting on the reach of a wagon. Emma had worked a short time in a restaurant at Melfort, Sask. and then for Mrs. Fender of Tisdale until the move to the Dance farm in Waterfield.

Garner loved fishing trips to Candle Lake with his son Glen and two nephews. He was great at entertaining children. As a lad he had a tonsillectomy, the doctor slipped and removed the palate. To the children's amazement he could take items, like the long stem of an onion, send it down the throat and not choke and he would out do everyone when it came to eating hot red peppers raw!

The Bensens travelled in style to the town of Armley and the two miles to school on the long, green front half from a set of sleighs, drawn by a sharp looking, well fed team of black horses. The sleigh was fitted with a box with several seats across the top. The family and friends could travel together, wrapped in robes.

Parts of the Turner house had not been finished or insulated when the Bensens moved in and the first winter was made bearable by pasting newspaper and catalogue pages to the inside of the outer wall and over the studs. The frost would

split the paper, only [illegible] be recovered. It still took three wood stoves to heat four rooms, but there was fun. When put to bed one of the children would pick a spot and read the print or describe the ads and the others would try to find it.

The Bensens often joined others in the Waterfield School for social evenings, to be entertained by Bob Fergie singing and leading the singing, music by Earl Ready with his violin and Mrs. George White playing the piano.

Here are some outstanding incidents I remember of my grandparents, Walky and Sarah. There was the time I was in the yard when Grandfather came home with a used car, A Grahm Phage. I don't know what year but it was much like the 1930 Pierce Arrow. He acquired it in the late 1930's. It was sandy brown in color from bottom of the windows down, black top, wood spoke wheel and spares mounted in each front fender. Then there was the time I had gotten my Dad's permission to stay home from school to be part of a wood sawing bee. My plan was to pitch blocks but when I stepped up to the saw there was a tap on my shoulder and Grandfather informed me I wouldn't be working there that day.

Grandmother could over-haul the Model T Ford just as well as Grandfather and did not hesitate to help him work on the old John Deere. When she had a house full of young boarders, at the supper table jokes were told, some not in good taste. She would give them all a good scolding and then ask, "How did that joke go?".

Other relatives to live and work in the district were Maybeth Standen who was a niece of Walky Bensen. She was one of Waterfield's teachers and lives in Saskatoon. There was Sarah's nephew, Edgar Pollock, his wife Jean and their two children. They spent one winter in the lean-to back of the Bensen home. They also lived a short time on the Walter Perkin farm.

The Righi family of six also spent [illegible] winter at the back of the Bensen home when they first came to the Waterfield and Silver Stream area and acquired the Walter Perkin quarter, NW 35-47-14 W2.

JACK BERRY

submitted by Lorna (Berry) Nordlund

Jack went overseas during the First World War and was wounded at Passiondale. He married and was Forest Ranger at Mistatim, Sask., for many years after his return to Canada.

They later moved to Victoria, B.C. where Jack passed away in 1935, [illegible] the age of 61. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1967 at the age of 86.

FRANK BERRY

submitted by daughter Lorna

Frank and Annie were married in the log home at Waterfield on Oct. 6, 1917. Mrs. Berry was the former Annie Lee of Leeds, England and Australia, coming from Australia to marry Frank. A little anecdote on this — Annie was a small woman and when Mrs. Bill Perkin (who had the store opposite Waterfield School) saw her the first time, her reaction was, "Hm, Frank didn't get much for his money". Annie always liked to hear that.

Back, L to R: Mabel, Joan, Eunice, Evelyn, Lorna, front: Annie and Frank Berry, 1967.

They retired to Victoria, B.C. in 1948, where they enjoyed 25 wonderful years together. Mrs. Berry passed away in 1972 at the age of 85. Mr. Berry passed away in 1980 at the grand old age of 94.

They had five daughters. **Lorna** (Hough) Nordlund reside in Prince Albert, Sask. and have four children. **Joan** (Frank) Rainsford reside in Victoria and have five children. **Eunice** (Frank) Clarke reside in Toronto and have two children. **Evelyn** (Robert) Ballard reside in Newmarket, Ont. and have one child. **Mabel** (Andrew) Montguire reside in Richmond, B.C.

BERRY HISTORY

submitted by Mrs. Marion Berry

I, as Marion Munro, arrived in Tisdale on

January 3, 1917 on my way to take up duties as teacher in the Waterfield School. After living in Saskatoon, that drive from Tisdale to Waterfield and the stop at Mrs. Eade's for supper was quite something to be remembered. It was Mac Schiltroth who met me in Tisdale, a very cold day and an open cutter but the warm reception and the hospitality received at Eade's made the long drive seem less cold and much less of a hardship. My boarding place was Henry Schiltroth's and I didn't see the school until the next morning. I had hoped to be at the school the next morning before any of my pupils as it was my first school, but the many faces at the windows as I walked up the road made me realize I wouldn't be the first there. A warm fire and a warm welcome greeted me. The school was small with a wee front porch but the following summer it was enlarged, making it much more convenient. It still had the long box stove, which had to be fed long sticks of wood and some days the temperature was very low, [illegible] was a steady job. Waterfield was well named. There were so many sloughs, creeks and ditches in the early days that the pupils would carry poles to cross each ditch or creek, then leaving that pole there for their return and have another at the next crossing and they would be mud and gumbo to their knees. One thing will always stand out in memory — 'the muddy roads'. Those pupils as years went by, became friends and neighbors of whom we were very proud and many pleasant hours were spent together both socially and working. I taught the school for two years but was to remain for many more. During the first few weeks of being at Waterfield I met the Berrys, little knowing I would eventually become one of the family. The Berrys came from Leeds (Armley), England. Jack came first in 1905 and took up [illegible] homestead, then Frank joined him also homesteading. Jack's land was opposite the Waterfield School and Frank's joining to the east where the log house was constructed. In November 1910, Jack and Frank returned [illegible] England and in February, 1911, they and Mrs. Berry, daughters Ellen and Bertha and son Fred, then 16, came to Canada arriving at Silver Stream the beginning of March. Ellen and Bertha stayed in Winnipeg where they entered training at Winnipeg General Hospital. Mrs. Berry Sr., was a widow and she came to Canada to keep house and make a home for the boys. Fred was a stenographer with a brokerage firm prior to coming to Canada, which would make a life of homesteading quite a change. Mrs. Berry stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Wegmiller for a few days before going on to the homestead with the boys. They lived in the log home on Frank's land. I will not call it a shack or cabin, it was a real home. Mrs. Berry made it so with her handiwork of home made rugs and other handcraft made of materials at hand. It was always cozy and warm.

There were no roads in the early days, not even when I first went there. They all seemingly followed cow paths or such. Much of the necessities had to be packed on the back and then walk all the way from Tisdale or Barber's Store at Forester. Much hunting was done and the wild meat such as deer and moose was very tastefully prepared. The post office was at Silver Stream and George Bullock was postmaster. Bullock's was about one-half mile below Silver Stream Cemetery. Mrs. Berry would walk for mail on nice days, and even when the post office was moved to Ned Pearse's, Mrs. Berry walked and would be knitting as she walked. Lots of times she would have a part of a sock knitted by the time she arrived back home. Later the post office came to Waterfield at Ben Farmers.

In those days the nearest doctor was at Star City, so it fell on friends and neighbors to care for the sick. Mrs. Berry was often called upon to usher in new arrivals, one of which was Sylvia (Mrs. Stan Street), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, pioneers. There were others too, Tony Marshall and his older sister, also Billie Richmond. Later Bertha returned from Winnipeg and took up duties under Dr. MacKay, who had by that time started a practice in Tisdale. Many were the cold, long drives to relieve sickness and bring many of the "future generation" into this world. Many hardships of pioneers were witnessed and helped by them. Mrs. Berry passed away in England in 1925 in her 76th year. Bertha (Mrs. Grant) lives in Victoria where there are many Tisdaleans. She still carries on her work of helpfulness and charity.

Fred and I were married in Ray Street Church, Regina on July 13th, 1918. Fred was in the Army at the time.

Many, many good times were had in the different schools. We had no baby sitters in those days, so children were taken along and slept unaware of the noise, etc., then would be taken home to bed. Talking of babysitters which are a must nowadays, I must pay tribute [illegible] our one and only. When our children were young our close neighbor and one whom we will always hold in highest regard, would come and babysit,

sometimes I think he was as bad as the children. Our friend, neighbor and babysitter, also babysitter to our son Bob's children — Bill Smith. Bless him!

For entertainment in the early days we put on plays. The trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" and one we wrote ourselves, "A Breach of Promise Case", are two I remember. Besides Fred and I, my brother Ted, Hubert and Grace Smith, Earl and Carrie Ready, Herman and Evelyn Smith, many others took part. They turned out quite successful really and we had so much fun at the practices.

Silver Stream Fair was always a highlight of the year and many hours of preparation of exhibits sometimes paid off.

During World War II we had an active Red Cross Group, and spent many hours with our neighbors over the quilting frames. These included Mrs. Ben Schiltroth, Mrs. Henry Schiltroth, Mrs. Regath and many others. In later years we left Waterfield to spend the winter with our daughter Isobel at Smith Falls, Ont. We had not planned to stay. Our youngest daughter, Edith, who was with us, entered Business College and Fred went to work for a construction company. As time went by we found it much easier than farming.

Note: Taken from Connaught Agricultural Society History Book by request of Marion Berry who lives in Belleville, Ont. Fred passed away in 1976 at the age of 82 years. Bertha (Mrs. Grant) passed away in 1978 at the age of 85 years. Fred and Marion had seven children, all married and some are grandparents themselves. They are **Margaret, Robert (Bob), Fred, Isobel, Donald, Anita** and **Edith.**

DONALD AND FLORA BETHUNE

submitted by Flora

Donald and Flora Bethune and daughter **Donna**, three years old at the time, moved to Armley in April, 1950 to manage the Co-op store.

We lived in living quarters attached to the store. Next door to us were Mr. and Mrs. Earle Ready. He ran the Pool elevator. Gordon Wallis had the Post Office and Alex Rospad had the hotel. United Church services were held in the town hall. The Ladies' Guild was active. Harold and Peggy Roe were at the station.

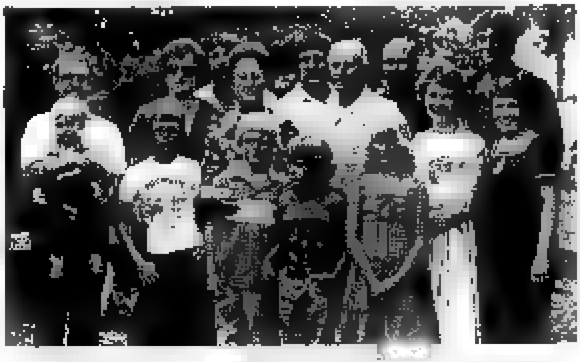
We moved from Armley to Tisdale in the fall of 1951.

Our memories of Armley are of the many fine people we knew there. Flora has little memory of the C.G.I.T. group at Armley, too long ago it seems.

Donald and Flora are retired now and live in an apartment in Saskatoon. Donna is married to Harold Barogar and they have a boy age twelve and a girl age eight. They live at Qualicum Beach on Vancouver Island.

TOM AND OLIVE (BAPTIST) BETTESWORTH

I, Olive (Holmwood Baptist, was born in England in November, 1911. Mother was a widow when she met John Baptist and married him in 1917. We came to Canada in November of 1917. We spent the winter in Ontario, moved west to Blucher, Sask., and in 1918 from there to Colonsay, Sask. and on to Tisdale in March, 1919. We spent the summer in Leather River and in the spring of 1920 we moved to Silver Stream on a quarter of Soldier Settlement Land that was all bush. It took a lot of hard work to scrub and break the land to raise a crop.



Bettesworth family, 1980. Back L to R: Doug, David Sr., Ken, David Jr. Middle: Bryon holding Chris, Marj, Olive, Tom, Sharon, Vicki. Front: Kevin, Grant, Kelly, Leanne.

Our first summer was spent in a small grain bin to sleep in and a wooden shelter covered with binder canvas to serve as a kitchen. Mother and Dad made various trips to Tisdale with the team and wagon to get lumber to build a house. They left early in the morning and came home late at night. One time in particular a very severe thunderstorm came up. My sister, Miriam, and I were petrified, however, nothing happened — Mother and Dad arrived home about 9 p.m. and it was pitch dark. We were so glad to see them as we were too scared to get anything to eat. In due course the house was built and we moved in the late fall or early winter.

We attended school at Silver Stream and had most of our recreation in the school house, including dances and card parties which cost 25¢ each and the ladies all brought lunch. Edgar Amos and Earl Ready played for most of the dances. The kids all went, as babysitters were unheard of in those days. There were also a certain amount of house parties held in the winter.

As time went on we had cows, pigs and chickens on the farm as well as horses. Mother made butter and sold eggs to pay for the grocery bill. Mother and Dad drove with the team and democrat to Ridgedale every two weeks to sell butter and eggs to buy the groceries. In the fall she always had ■ turkey shoot, this was always a little extra money for clothes and Christmas gifts.

The box socials in the fall were another highlight. The money from this bought gifts, candy and oranges for all the school pupils. The Christmas concert was very exciting for all the pupils. Mother was ■ very thrifty person, she was an excellent cook and could make the toughest meat so tender it would melt in your mouth.

We always looked forward to the Connaught Fair. The one day of the year we all met old friends and neighbours. We did not have much money to spend. I made most of mine at the races. Mother always entered a lot of baking, also jams and jellies and she always won a prize. I sometimes wonder how we got along without all the conveniences of nowadays; no power, no automatic heat, the only running water was the kind you ran in and out with.

We were very lucky wild fruit was plentiful in those days. We picked by the milk pail full; wild strawberries, raspberries, saskatoons, cranberries and chokecherries. The blueberries were a days outing at Barrier Lake or north of Ridgedale and we picked these by cream can and wash boiler. The big job was to clean and pick these over the next day but everyone had ■ good supply of canned fruit for the winter. Gardens were also very bountiful in those days and most people canned peas, beans and corn as freezers were not on the market.

Dad Baptist passed away in 1928. Mother remained on the farm till 1936 when she married Peter Hansen and moved to the Goyer District. Peter passed away in 1963 and Mother then rented a house in Tisdale until she was unable to manage alone. She moved to Sasko Park Lodge where she lived until she passed away in 1969.

I met my future husband, Tom Bettesworth, in 1928 when he came ■ work in the district. We were married in 1935.

Tom Bettesworth

I was born, raised and educated in England and left for Canada in April, 1926 having just turned 19 years old.

After spending two years on a farm near Woodstock, Ont. where they made me most welcome. I still keep up correspondence with members of the family. I was offered top wages to stay on with them, but the slogan at that time was "Go West Young Man". That was where all the big money and action was supposed to be, and I wanted part of it.

Spring of 1928 saw me working for Albert Randall, $40 a month and $5 a day threshing. That fall I worked with three different outfits and put in 27 days threshing. With that stake I decided to invest most of my hard-earned earnings in the stock market and make some quick money.

At the start of winter I joined up with Frank Carr from Ridgedale along with other men to go to Big River and haul timber and railroad ties from various places into the station yards. The whole deal was not a success and Frank went broke owing us our winters wages ($60 a month) and to compound matters the bottom fell out of the stock market so I landed back in Tisdale completely broke. J. V. Sleight, owner of the Tisdale Hotel, gave me room and board for one week and didn't charge me a cent which I greatly appreciated.

I worked for Henry Boxall that spring and summer, 1929, and at the start of winter went to Lac du Bonnet. I stayed part time with the Rev. Broughton and part in Winnipeg. I applied for a job with the Winnipeg Hydro, where they were building a big power station at Seven Sisters to supply power for Winnipeg. Along with about 15 other men I was given a pick and shovel and told to go down in their large coffer dam to loosen rock and load cranes that were working from on top of the dam, hundreds of feet up. Men were being taken out of there every day injured by falling rocks. That didn't strike my fancy and what started and ended my shortest employment was not only the falling rock but the overcrowded bunk houses that smelled to high heaven of wet socks and garlic. I suddenly had a yearning for the open spaces of Saskatchewan and hightailed it back on the first train available.

Spring of 1930 I worked for Frank Randall and that summer worked for J. V. Sleight in the

government beer store packaging and selling beer.

Frank persuaded me to go and work for him at harvest time and from then on until the fall of 1935. It was during this time that I met up and became engaged to my future wife, Olive (Holmwood) Baptist. The engagement came in a leap year and she proposed to me. In those days a man was supposed to marry the girl or give her a silk dress. Well, a silk dress cost quite a lot of money and Frank said marry her, two can live as cheap as one and you won't have to buy the silk dress. Trouble is that two for one doesn't last forever.

So many things come to mind that happened in those years that its impossible to record them all, but one or two that I especially remember I can't resist mentioning.

While working at Frank Randall's we used a discarded piano crate for holding chop for the horses. It worked well except that the mice figured it was built for them and they got to the stage where the horses didn't want [illegible] eat that chop, so Frank decided to get rid of the mice. I was to pull the crate back while Frank got on one side with a broom and Melvin on the other side also armed and they were going to kill the mice as they ran out. Unfortunately, when I pulled the crate about 200 mice came out. Frank made a quick exit out the front door and Melvin out the back door and left me with mice all over the floor and up the walls, as anxious to get out of my road as I was of theirs. It caused quite a bit of laughter after it was all over.

In threshing time you could always be sure of some kind of a joke being pulled. One that could have caused injury was for someone who had to wait with his load of sheaves to drive into the separator, just laid back and closed his eyes for a bit of rest, then some joker would pull the draw pin from the doubletrees, the guy on the load would be called to drive on in. He would jump up, slap the reins for the horses to move, they did — the wagon didn't, so off the top came the driver to land on the ground behind the horses. It was a dangerous trick but I don't remember anyone getting hurt.

Olive and I were married on Oct. 19, 1935 in Tisdale at the Anglican Church by the Rev. J. W. Wilkinson who later became the bishop of Brandon, Man.

We started out married life on the NE 19–47–14–W2 with a team of horses and one milk cow for that first winter. Melting snow in a barrel was quite a chore and that one cow had a built in suction pump, three slurps and the barrel was empty.

This was in the real tough times when wheat was 32¢ per bushel and feed oats 10¢ per bushel. We gradually bought more cows and went into pigs, also chickens and this was our livelihood. Without it we couldn't have carried on.

While I was working the horses every day it was necessary for them to have their rest period, so once a week I would pack a few dozen eggs on my back, also some butter and walk to Armley where we traded these things for groceries and clothes when we needed them. Eggs were 5¢ per dozen and butter 10¢ per pound. Nowadays one wonders how we managed to survive but we along with dozens of other families did and also had our fun as well as hardships.

I served seven years on the school board at Leacross, was president of the Curling Club and Recreational Club over a period of years, also chairman of the Red Cross Collection Committee for two years. I also ran the bingo at Connaught Fair for 30 years.

Our family consisted of three boys; Ken, David and Bryon who were educated at Leacross and Tisdale. By 1960 the last of our boys took off for faraway pastures, and in 1967 we sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where we both worked for a number of years.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are still going strong and no regrets.

Ken, born Sept. 21, 1936, joined the Bank of Montreal in Tisdale in 1955. He transferred to numerous places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. He is now manager of Commercial Banking in Cranbrook, B.C. He married Marjorie Laritz of Regina on April 2, 1960. They have four boys, David (1961), Doug (1963), Kevin (1970) and Kelly (1972).

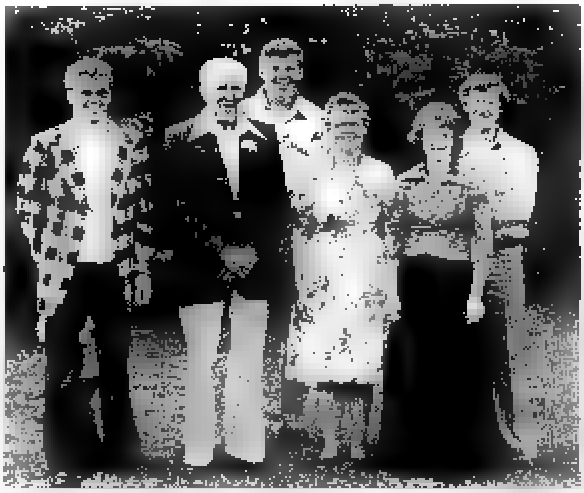
David was born June 11, 1938 and went to B.C. in 1957. He worked for MacMillan and Bloedel until 1969, moved to Kitimat to work for Eurocan and returned to Vancouver in 1975 to work for Crown Zellerback. He is now administration manager of newsprint and Kraft Paper sales for Crown Forest. He married Sharon Whyte of Vancouver in August, 1965. They have two children, Grant (1969) and Leanne (1971).

Bryon, born Nov. 17, 1940, joined the Canadian Navy in November, 1960. In 1970 he left the navy, joining the staff of Customs and Excise [illegible] B.C. He is now a supervisor at Vancouver Airport. Bryon married Vicki Lansdell of Yellow

Grass, Sask. on April 13, 1974. They have two boys, Chris (1978) and Shawn (1980).

DOUG AND PEGGY BIRD

I, Douglas, was born in the village of Eaton-Bray, Bedfordshire, England on the 12th day of June, 1909. My father and grandfather were farmers. I came to Canada in September of 1925 along with 16 other lads aged from 16 to 20 years old. We were sponsored by the Church of England and we arrived in Winnipeg on Sept. 9, and stayed at a Church Army Hostle at 56 Smith St. We had the choice of going to Manitoba or Saskatchewan. I had never heard of either one so I chose Saskatchewan. As I look back over the years it was a good choice. Mr. Jim Swanson Sr. had applied for a lad to help out on the farm through the C.A. Hostle at Winnipeg. So I was Jim's boy.



L to R: Bruce, Doug, Larry, Peggy, Heather and Gordon Bird.

On Sept. 10, 1925 Frank Lee and I boarded the train. Frank bound for Saltcoats, Sask. and me for Armley. On Friday, the 11th we arrived at Saltcoats. Frank and I wished each other all the best and parted. I continued on my journey to Armley. The train stopped at Rose Valley for 40 minutes for dinner. The menu had pork chops or duck. I had duck, potatoes, corn and gravy. All I could eat and one quarter of a pumpkin pie. I thought, this will cost me a pretty penny. Would you believe it? It was 35¢ equaling one shilling and five pence hapney. I finally reached Armley about 6:45 p.m. I secured my baggage. No one was there except the man taking off the mail. Must have been one of the Nicklens. He told me to go over to the post office. There I met the Nicklen family. They gave me supper, a nights lodging and breakfast. They would not take a cent when I asked for my bill. There I learned western hospitality. They assured me a Clifton Allchin would be bringing cream into the station in the morning and he would take me out to the Swanson farm. This he did. We turned off into the bush and passed by Bob Caskey's shack.

On Sept. 12, 1925 I started working for Mr. Swanson. They were very good to me, Jimmy Jr. was about four years old and Tibby about one year old. Ben Schiltroth had the Waterfield Post Office at this time. Church and social evenings were held in the Waterfield School. I stayed at Swansons until 1927.

The spring of 1927 I started to work for Mr. Bensen. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen had five children, Emma married Mac Schiltroth, Garner was married to Norma Sproxton, and Herb, Laura and Muriel. The fall of 1927 I worked for awhile on the railroad from Ridgedale to Carrot River. That winter Garner Bensen and I along with Mr. Pearse took horses down to Peesane to work in the bush for Pearse and Edworthy.

In the spring of 1928 I started to work for Mr. Pearse on the farm. My brother, Don, came out to Canada and worked for Mr. Bensen. I bought my first quarter of land NE 13-47-14-W2, 160 acres of bush and sloughs, for $160 down payment. This was quite an event as I wanted to farm. The winter of 28-29 Don and I worked for Fredricks at a Mistatim logging camp.

In the spring of 1930 I worked for Mr. Ed Pearse and broke about 20 acres on my farm. I hired Garner Bensen and Dell Sproxton. With a little old John Deere, Garner and Dell spelled each other off. Dell came a little early and layed down in the furrow at the end of the field and went to sleep. Garner came along, whipped around at the end of the field and just about run over Dell. He had a very sudden awakening.

The winter of 1929-30 I went with Mr. Ed Pearse with a bunch of horses to work for Pearse and Edworthy's logging camp. In the spring I again worked for Mr. Pearse and cleared more land on NE 13-47-14-W2, and breaking through the summer and fall.

The fall of 31 I took off my first wheat crop of Garnet wheat. The price per bushel was 18 cents. So, back to the bush for the winter of 31-32 for Pearse and Edworthy at Bannock. Mr. Pearse, with a gang cut a road into a stand of spruce for five miles. They built a cook house, a house for

the crew, office and a barn for the horses. They used all big black poplars for walls, etc. Board and tar paper roofs and walls all chinked with clay mixed with some chopped hay. The buildings were snug and warm. While building we walked out from Bannock and back in the evenings. I finally got to falling and hauling logs to Bannock. I took my wage out in lumber as I had to build a house on the farm. My mother and brother Ted were coming out from England in the near future.

In the spring and summer of 1932 I put in my crop, etc. After seeding (Bob Jackson also worked for Mr. Pearse and had done so for many years) Bob and I went over to my place to dig a basement. We each had a spade so we started to work. We figured 12 by 12 feet would be okay, as the house would be 24 by 24 feet. I don't remember how long it took us. Then I hired Jake Luttervelt, as head carpenter, who did not take long to build, as I just had enough lumber for a shell. Two by fours showing all around and no ceiling lumber. To furnish the house I sent to Winnipeg to Gofinds Second Hand Store — just for the bare necessities.

Mother and Ted came out in early fall. I'm afraid it was rather a shock. No running water, no gas or electric light, mosquitoes galore, six miles from a store, however we survived. I had a good big wood pile and boy did we ever burn it. I built a barn and chicken house out of poplar logs. I acquired a cow, few pigs, chickens and a team of horses. Don had worked the summer for Fred Head of New Osgoode. After threshing we were all together on the farm.

The winter of 32-33 Ted started school at Silver Stream. Don stayed home and looked after things; building a log ice house, melting snow for the cows and pigs, trapping rabbits and making fur mitts. I again went to the bush for Pearse and Edworthy to pay off the lumber bill and make a few dollars. Mr. Ed Pearse was running the camp again out from Bannock. I had a good winter running the van, and keeping the books for Mr. Pearse. We had a good cook which is really important in a lumber camp of around 45 men. The cook's name was Henry Bird (no relation). He used to say "Who's the best looking guy in camp and why am I?"

The spring of 33 I put in the crop on the farm and cleared and broke land. Times were rather tough. Don left for Flin Flon working on a dray for the summer and winter.

The winter of 33-34 found things on the farm real tough. In early fall Mother and Ted left for Flin Flon. Don had a job there. I stayed around and settled things up on the farm. I sold off what bit of stock we had and made arrangements for Gordon Pearse to rent the farm. I left for Flin Flon.

Don had a team of horses and sleigh, we cut wood and sold it around town. We also sawed wood. We lived in a log house and were quite snug and warm. Mother called it Buckingham Palace. Ted worked in a store and took correspondence courses. Then, I got a job hauling fish from Lake Morond, north of Flin Flon. I received $30 per month.

I started working for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting on March 29, 1935. I bought a lot and built a small house. I furnished it and rented it for awhile. In 1936 Don started on for H.B.M.S. working in the carpenters shop. Don took courses in carpentry and engineering.

On Oct. 14, 1936 Peggy Pearse and I were married at Silver Stream School, after a six year courtship. We then went back to Flin Flon and into our wee house. I went back to the mine. On Sept. 22, 1937 our son **Larry**, was born. We enjoyed Flin Flon and a steady job meant a lot in those days.

On May 10, 1940 our second son, **Gordon**, was born. It looked like I would have some help on the farm later on. 1941 found me still working in the mine, seven days a week shift work. Copper and zinc were needed for the war effort.

I had two weeks holiday coming up so I went out to Vancouver. They were building a new shipyard on False Creek to build 10,000 ton freighters. The German's were sinking them right and left in the North Atlantic. I applied and got a job. It was a wonderful change after seven years underground. In my spare time I looked around for a house. I purchased one and a half acres of land in Burnaby.

Peggy sold the house in Flin Flon to my brother, Ted, shipping most of our furniture, etc. to Vancouver. Bundled up the two boys and I met her at the station in Vancouver. We really enjoyed our sojourn in British Columbia. I worked in the shipyard until 1945 when the war ended. This ended the shipyard, too. So we decided to return to Saskatchewan and farming. We just about lost it, but finally paid it off. We also had another son, **Bruce**, born May 31, 1945. So now we just had to farm.

We sold the house in Burnaby and prepared for a trip to Saskatchewan. Buying a 1934 Ford

two door car and a half dozen spare tires. New ones were hard to find. Bruce slept in a box on the back seat with Larry and Gordon. We went by way of the states and had good roads until we reached Saskatchewan. Some new road building was going on in the rain and mud. In September we finally got through to Tisdale and out to Frank Randalls hill. There all four wheels were plugged with mud. I phoned Gordon Pearse from Randalls and he came and pulled us to the Pearse home. At last, we were home to the land of Rape and Honey.

Peggy and the boys stayed at the Pearse home for the winter. I went to Flin Flon and worked in the mines until spring. We rented a half section from Bob Hall and moved into the Hall house on the NE14–47–14–W2 in the spring of 1946. The other quarter was the Ready place on the NE23–47–14–W2. Earl Ready was then buying grain at Armley.

We also bought a quarter from Bob Hall, the NW 13–47–14–W2 in the spring of 1946. Buying some second hand machinery, a Cockshutt 30, eight foot case disker and old drill from Mr. Lloyd, and some odd harrows. We started to farm. We put in the crop and scrubbed and broke some land on NW 13–47–14–W2. We joined church activities and Connaught Fair Board. On Aug. 30, 1947 our daughter, **Heather**, was born. Peggy and I were very pleased to have a daughter at last. We were still living in the Hall house and farming, scrubbing and breaking land on the NE 13–47–14–W2.

1948 was much the same thing, right behind the eight ball. In 1949 we had a pond dug by Emil Moyen of Zenon Park and a basement dug on NE 13–47–14–W2. We needed a house, as Jack Spillet was back from the war and he bought the Ready place and was also taking over the Hall farm.

We worked through the fall and winter of 49–50 building our house. We moved into the new house in the spring. We built a barn in the summer of 1950 to house our cows and pigs, etc. Up until 1954 we carried on much the same. In 1954 we purchased another quarter of land the NW 22–47–14–W2 from Allan Randall. Formally owned by Frank Randall.

I will have to back up a bit to 1942. My brother, Ted, joined the navy that year. In 1946 he went to Father Murrays College at Wilcox and then spent a winter working at Whitehorse, N.W.T. He then entered the University of British Columbia winning a scholarship to the Sorbonne in Paris, France. Ted met and married a French teacher in 1958. They moved to Vancouver, Ted back to U.B.C., Geneviere to teach at Simon Fraser University. Geneviere passed away in 1972. Ted was at U.B.C. until he retired in 1982. He now lives in Vancouver.

Don married Mattie Brandon in 1941. While working at Flin Flon, Don studied drafting and mechanical engineering. In 1950 Don and family left for West Africa with a United States mining company. They came back to the USA and into Quebec for the Asbestos Mining and Smelting in 1954–55. My mother was living with Don and Mattie at this time and passed away in 1955. She is buried at Dansville, Que. Don and Mattie had two sons and a daughter. Don continued working for the USA company in Peru and Australia on two occasions. He is now retired and living at Iowa Hill near Colfax, California.

We moved to Prince Albert, Sask. for the winter of 55–56. I worked for Len Houle and then for the Pool Construction Co. rebuilding the Burns Plant that was destroyed by fire. We returned to put in the crop and worked for the summer for the Pool. The boys looking after the summerfallow, etc.

For the winter of 1956 the family moved into Tisdale. Larry and I left for Hinton, Alta. and worked in the pulpwood camp until spring.

The years 1957 through to 1962 with nothing much doing, just plodding along.

Larry married Vera Pellack in 1962 and worked in the winter for Sandy Stevenson, and for Fred Boxall two summers and Healey Construction later.

In 1964 we bought the Cloke farm as Bill Cloke passed away that year. The winter of 1965 Healey Const. cleared and piled 100 acres on the Cloke place. We moved the Cloke house down to the home place and renovated it. Larry and Vera lived there until their move to Alberta. (See History below)

On June 24, 1967, Heather married Ron Eade. (See Heather Eade history)

Bruce married Donna Crawford on Dec. 27, 1968. (see history below)

On March, 3, 1973, Gordon married Mary Miller. (see history below)

In 1983, Larry was remarried to Lee Deringer.

1986 finds Peggy and I living in Tisdale. We are semi-retired and I curl, golf and farm a bit. Also I am head vacuumer on Friday mornings. All the best! And let us all thank the Lord for the many blessings we enjoy in this land of ours.

DOUGLAS LAWRENCE BIRD

I, Douglas Lawrence, was born to Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream, Sept. 22, 1937 after they moved to Flin Flon, Man. where Dad worked for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. Co.

My school life was spent in Silver Stream after we returned to the farm in 1945. My working life has been mainly in construction work and heavy equipment operation. I met and married Vera Pellack of Ridgedale in 1962. Three sons were born to us. **Greg** in 1963 in Arborfield, Sask., **Danny** in 1966 at Tisdale and **Joe** in 1971 at Fort McMurray, Alta.

Kelowna, B.C. became home for five years after Vera and I went our separate ways in 1978. In Nipawin, Sask. on May 31, 1983 I married Leona Rose Deringer. We are now operating the Royal Hotel and living in Arborfield.

DAVID GORDON BIRD

I, David Gordon, was born May 10, 1940 in Flin Flon, Man. to Doug and Peggy Bird.

Our family returned to Silver Stream and the farm in 1945 from Vancouver where Dad was employed in the shipyards during the war. I attended public school in Silver Stream and high school in Tisdale.

My occupation has been and still is the carpentry trade which has allowed me fairly easy access to employment in various parts of the country. The longest sojourn being in Calgary from 1967 to 1975. While in Calgary I met Mary Jean Miller, formerly of Moosomin, Sask. We were married on March 3, 1973. We moved to this area two years later and are presently living in Nipawin.

BRUCE RICHARD BIRD

I, Bruce Richard, was born May 31, 1945 in Vancouver. The son of Douglas Hill Bird and Margaret J. Bird formerly Margaret Mildred Josephine Pearse.

I am of English background and my wife, Donna Irene, formerly Donna Irene Crawford of Tisdale is of English and Irish ancestry.

I was born just before the close of World War II in Vancouver as Dad was working at the shipyards building ships, his contribution to the war effort. Never did remember British Columbia as we left when I was about six months old. I rode in a cardboard box in the back seat of an old Ford car between my two older brothers, Larry and Gordy, eight and five years older than me. I was put between them to separate them from fighting!

L to R: Donna, Ryan and Tracy. Seated: Bruce Bird.

We moved in with Mom's mother, Gramma Pearse, for a time until Dad rented a farmstead just one and a half miles northeast of the old Pearse farm, the old Hall farm where I have my first memories. It seemed a very nice place with lawn grass established, low windows a child could look out and a big living room where my sister and I could run around and really build up speed.

We had neither power nor telephone, but we had a big old battery operated radio. Mom used to tune into the Proctor and Gamble show, maybe it was there I learned to dislike soap opera.

As a kid there are always accidents and once we were loaded ready to go to church on a Sunday morning I got my left hand caught in the hinge of the old Ford car. They used to latch at the front. A lot of screaming went on. All four fingers were flat and burst along the edges. I got to stay home from church that day.

We moved to the present Bird homestead in 1950 and I attended grades I to VIII at the Silver Stream school.

We had the usual farm life with plenty of livestock around. We once had a Lab dog by the name of Pal, he was the same color as a hockey puck and about as smart. One time my brother and I were taking a load of grain to the Zenon

Park elevator with tractor and wagon. I was holding Pal on the load and Gordy was driving the little Fordson. After two miles Pal settled down and I loosened my grip, then Pal took a jump for Gordy on the tractor. Well, he fell on the hitch, then under the load and we bumped over him. Boy, he wouldn't come near ■ for two weeks after that.

Seems like running over something got to be a joke with us. We saw plenty of Audie Murphy movies and thought we could be stunt men so my brother, Gordy, and I staged a tractor scene just when Mom was watching. Gordy drove the tractor over me as I layed on the ground with the wheels to either side of me. Poor mom came screeching out of the house and its funny what shock will do to a woman, her legs were so weak she had to hang onto the gate for support. Well, she gave Gordy such a shaking that its a wonder he still doesn't have neck trouble. I never did get my turn to run over him.

I attended high school at T.U.C.S. in Tisdale starting in 1959, and was joined by my sister, Heather, two years later, till my four years were up in 1963. It was in T.U.C.S. that my sister met Donna Crawford, who would later become my wife. They became the best of friends.

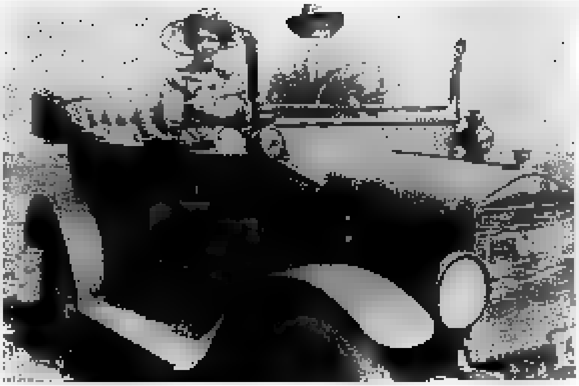
I had ■ variety of jobs till I attended DeVry Technical Institute, Toronto in 1965–66, then moved to Calgary and Donna and I were married in 1968.

Our son, **Ryan Douglas**, was born in Calgary, Feb., 1973 and **Tracy Alana**, later ■ Yorkton, Sask., April, 1976. I worked as a technician for Xerox of Canada for eight and a half years till we moved back to the old homestead in October of 1980. Dad and Mom were just moving into their new home in Tisdale so the house on the farm was wide open. I worked in construction for the first couple of years while farming with dad. Then I laid down the hammer and nails to zero in more on an agriculture related career.

ARTHUR BISHOP

submitted by daughter Irene

Dad was born in Cypress River, Man. and came to the Armley District in 1910. He homesteaded the SE 19-48-14 W2. In 1926 he sold the land to Alex Kingsley after his crop was frozen. He then moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he was hailed out and that year Armley had a good crop. He was a good farmer but the weather was against him. From Ridgedale Dad moved to Carrot River and farmed there. He had very hard conditions and sold out in 1947.



Arthur and Gertie Bishop in 1921.

He moved to Port Coquitlam, B.C. where he bought property. He worked at a concrete company but did not like working for someone else so returned to Saskatchewan after a year. He bought ■ farm at White Clay and did fairly well.

He retired to Nipawin, worked at Smith Hatcheries in the summer and a cement company in the winter for a couple of years.

He and Gertie were married in 1921 and they had three children, **Irene**, **Vera** and **Wallace**, and five grandchildren.

His last move was to Peace River, Alta. where he died in 1982 and is buried there. My mother is a resident of a Peace River nursing home.

CHESTER CALVIN BISHOP

submitted by Irene Pescoty

Chester was born Oct. 13, 1892 at Cypress River, Man. In 1912 he applied for entry on SW 30-48-14 W2 in the Armley district. He abandoned the same year as there was too much heavy scrub. He homesteaded SW 20-48-14 W2 in 1912 and sold it to Alex Kingsley in 1926.

He apprenticed in Geraldton, Ont. and during the war years ascended to a journeyman machinist, a trade he worked at until he retired.

Chester was a traveller and roamer all his life. Just when his relatives became concerned about him he would show up, only to take off again in another direction. He wore out many a good car.

He has one daughter, **Dorothy**, Mrs. Wilfred Ramsey, and three grandchildren.

Chester was a Mason brother, member of Trinity Lodge #98, AF and AM, Vancouver and a longstanding member of the International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers.

Chester Bishop.

He was a peace loving man who never carried tales or said a bad word about anyone. In his retirement years he spent the winters in California and British Columbia was his home base. He died Nov. 28, 1973 in Penticton, B.C. and is buried in section A1-225-2, Masonic Cemetery, Burnaby, B.C.

WILLIAM JOHN FLEMING BISHOP

Mr. Bishop was born in 1886 and came to the area from Carp, Ont. He owned the SW 35-48-14 W2 from 1927 to 1941. In the early 1940's he moved to Choiceland, Sask. and later he lived in White Fox, Sask. He was a bachelor. He died in 1962 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin, Sask. George Whyte now farms his land.

AMOS JOHN AND VIOLET BLACKALL

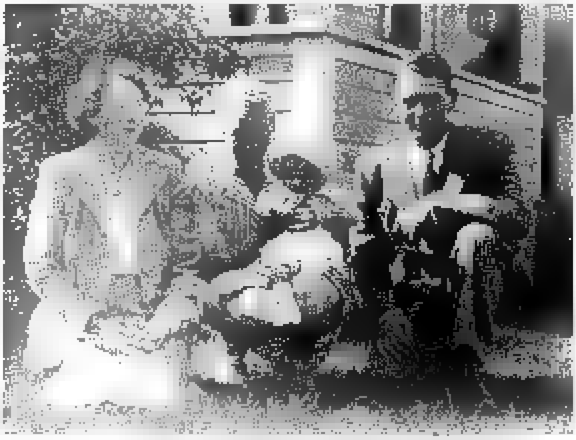
submitted by G. Pearse

Amos John Blackall was born in Twiford Birks, England, in 1895. He served in the British Army in the First World War. During those years he married Grace Caroline Violet French, originally from Dublin Ireland. She was born in 1896.

In 1920 this couple immigrated to Saskatchewan, settling on homestead NE 6-47-13-W2. They also purchased the NW 5-47-13-W2. Mrs. Blackall and her sister-in-law, Carrie Ready, were the district's first war brides.

On Dec. 10, 1920, their only daughter, **Violet Ruth** was born in Tisdale, Sask. Other children born to this marriage were, **Phillip John**, Surrey, B.C.; **Richard**, Williams Lake, B.C. and **Arthur**, Kamloops, B.C.

L to R: Ada's sister, Ada, Dick and Arthur Blackall.



L to R: Violet Blackall, Ruth Mennard and baby Lynn, Jack Blackall.

The Blackall children spent their first years in a small house on their parents' homestead. They, in company with all rural people of the area, depended on wood for heat, the river or dugouts for water and the usual ice packed in saw-dust for refrigeration. The village of New Osgoode was their trading center and post office. The family was subjected, as were most farm people, to the deprivation and frustration of the depression years, further aggravated by the fact that the children, while still small, had to travel four miles to attend Silver Stream School, by pony cart, shanks mare, or toboggan as the season dictated. School mates can remember the Blackall kids arriving at school half frozen. It was well they were survivors, hardy and healthy.

In 1932 the family moved to the NE 14-47-14-W2, halving the distance to school. Leacross then became their delivery point and post office.

In 1939 Ruth left to seek employment at the west coast. A brave venture indeed for a young lady of 18. In 1941 brother Phillip followed his sister to Vancouver as did Dick at a later date. Both joined the armed services from that point. In the fall of 1943, Mr. and Mrs. Blackall sold out and joined their children in Vancouver, as did the youngest boy Arthur. Jack remained in possession of his land for some years after.

It is believed that Ruth worked in the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster for a long period of time. While there she met and married Adrian Menard. Adrian fondly relates that they met at a dance. Certainly it is a pleasure to watch this couple dance to this day.

Two daughters were born to Adrian and Ruth; Linda on January 20, 1944 and Judy, July 30, 1948. Linda is married to Ken Mathie and Judy to Brian Neville. Adrian and Ruth now live in Prince George, B.C. Ruth works as a nurse's aid but intends to retire in December of 1986.

Mrs. Blackall, Violet, passed away in the fifties, Jack in 1985. Both are buried in Valley View Gardens, Newton Surrey, B.C. In Silver Stream Mr. Blackall is remembered as a jolly, outgoing person with an abundance of Irish charm and a generous heart; truly an asset to any district. Jack, Mr. Blackall, was of a more conservative nature, steady of pace and slow to anger. Certain of the district boys learned early that it was impossible to run away from him on Halloween night — or any other night as far as that goes. He could be heard gaining steadily; he didn't run quietly in those army boots, just quickly. When he caught a culprit he would mutter in an English accent "three knots". Then he actually did tie you in knots — three of them. By the time you extracted yourself, one emerged a sadder but a wiser boy. He was a good fellow.

The district well remember the visits of the Blackall children. They were incurable egg gatherers. You must understand that this was in the pre Andy Smith Hatchery days and farm wives depended on broody hens to refurbish their flocks. Families were often dependent on the sale of dressed turkeys for Christmas money. Broody hens could be fooled into incubating turkey eggs. They didn't seem to know the difference. Neither did the Blackall kids! An egg was an egg and all eggs should be delivered to the matron in charge of the kitchen, condition not withstanding.

Now Mr. and Mrs. Blackall were considered good company and always welcome. True, certain precautionary measures were deemed prudent to protect the hen-house from ravishes of their youngsters. So when Mrs. Pete McRae noted the Blackalls coming via the window, she opened the back door and called, "Pete, the Blackall children are coming". A lot of preamble and explanation was never used or necessary at McRae's. Pete procured his hammer, kept handy for such emergencies, and nailed the hen-house doors and windows shut and proceeded about his yard chores. Apprehension led him back to the hen's sanctuary. He was greeted by a strange sight; Ruthie, wiggling through the little side trap door, butt end first. It was no one moment exposure; it was a tight fit, hampered further by the fact that she was cradling in her skirt some 10 turkey eggs that had been incubating for some two weeks.

Finally free, she first noted, through her blonde curls, Pete's number 12 boots. She looked up — way up — up his six foot four frame. How was Ruthie to know that Pete McRae was the original "Friendly Giant"? She gasped in fright and released her skirt hem. The ensuing omelet was not the usual color. Mr. McRae thought it about right for a pink angel food cake.

Meanwhile Arthur, (Bunk for obvious reasons) had proceeded to the kitchen. Experience had taught him that better things than eggs were available there. Mrs. McRae understood children, why not? She had been a traveling art teacher in the northern States prior to her marriage. Bunk's eye was on the familiar cookie jar. Mrs. McRae was far too patient for him. Certainly he never found his openers in any Dorothy Dix publication: "Those things up in that jar, do you ever use them"? A good friend of mine said recently, "Arthur Blackall was hitched to a different wagon"; I concur.

Mrs. French, Mrs. Blackall's mother, visited occasionally. A widow, she remarried a Mr. Reeves. After Mrs. (French) Reeves passing the Blackall family adopted him and he lived with them for some years at Silver Stream. He was a cabinet-maker, an old country craftsman. He was responsible for many wood working creations in the district. One was the Silver Stream School sign. He presented medicine cabinets as wedding gifts to many of the district girls, wooden rocking chairs to a few district ladies and writing desks to a few special friends. He used only hand tools and the most primitive of wood

for this work. Many wonder what he could have accomplished with the exotic woods and power tools of this generation.

His adopted family nick-named him "Bear" because he discussed at length his life long ambition of hunting and bagging one of those animals. It is not believed that he ever did. Bears were scarce in the area in those days. Surely at a later date the honey producers of the district would have kept him perpetually employed at his ambition.

Mr. Reeves returned to his native England shortly before the Second World War. Family and friends gradually lost contact with him.

Richard Blackall married Ada on Nov. 15, 1946, in Vancouver. Ada was born in Guernsy, Sask. They have two sons, Richard O'Brian and Dennis Bruce.

Brian married Shelley Le Geyt from Calgary. They have two daughters, Stephanie and Brittany. Brian and family live in St. John, B.C. He is presently managing McElkanney and Associates, a survey and engineering company of that city.

Dennis married Janet Prest. They also have two daughters, Nicole and Haley. They live in Chilliwack, B.C. Dennis is a supervisor for B.C. Telephones.

Dick, after moving to the west coast and following his discharge from the army, worked at construction for B.C. Telephones. Later he was, and still is employed by Canada Post. Ida, for many years was a Dept. Manager in a super market in William's Lake. She and Dick celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary, Nov. 15, 1986. Dick reports that their second honeymoon was just as sweet but a lot shorter than in 1946. Our Dick is quite the old romantic.

As a boy at Silver Stream, Dick spent a lot of time at the Pearse home. It was a lot shorter haul to school. He was always a great favorite of Mrs. Pearse's, who always referred to him as "Dixie". Gordon Pearse has always been proud to claim Dick as one of his proteges.

Phillip Blackall was enterprising, even as a boy. With jobs scarce and opportunities few in the home area, he left for British Columbia in his youth to better his position. I do not remember that he ever returned to the scenes of his childhood. I did see him once at Ruth and Adrian's in Surrey. I met his wife whom he married overseas. Like his mother, she was a war bride — one great war removed!

The names of their children escape my memory. There is a good chance Phillip has the same problem as I understand there were 10 of them; all good looking judging from a photo in Mr. Blackall's possession and undoubtedly, due to the influence of the maternal side of the family.

Through the years Phillip was engaged in the logging industry; in auto wrecking and sales in the Caribou and he contracted the demolition of buildings on a large scale in Vancouver, New Westminster area. I believe he and some family members are still so engaged.

Arthur Blackall was and is engaged in the logging industry also. I believe at one time he owned and operated three logging trucks out of Kelowna, B.C. To my knowledge Arthur could handle these large units ably on the mountainous logging roads synonymous to that province; surely a far cry from the days of his youth when he managed to upset a load of wheat drawn by a team of horses on a straight prairie road.

Many of his schoolmates will remember Art's first Christmas tree concert and his stumbling, lisping rendition of: "I hate wose pants that mudder makes that weave me woom to grow". As a lady recently reminiscing about Arthur stated: "Bunk Blackall was one that turned his own crank".

His wife's name is Nina. Bud Mohr and I believe they have three children. Regretfully Phillip and Arthur haven't kept us too well informed.

ALBERT R. BLUHM

as told by neighbors

Ab Bluhm was born in Ontario. He worked in an iron bed factory in Ontario before coming to Saskatchewan.

He farmed the NE 28-48-14 W2 from 1916 to 1946. He used to tell that when he first came to the area he would stand on the seat of his buggy in order to keep dry when travelling north from his land. The horses had to swim at times.

His name is mentioned in the Armley School minutes as one of the men who hauled supplies for the building of the school.

In 1923 he was in an upstairs room of the Ridgedale Cafe and Hotel when a fire broke out. He and another man went down the stairs to get out and Ab had to break a window with his hand in order to get the door open. His hand was badly cut. He had another narrow escape on his farm. He was out in the field when the seat broke off his tractor and he fell under the plow. The tractor kept moving down the field and he was dragged

along by the plow. A neighbour happened by and came to his rescue. He was badly bruised but not seriously hurt.

He was a bachelor and frequently smoked a pipe with a curving stem. He spent a lot of time at Switzer's. Grace Switzer did his canning, baking and washing for him. He was one of the first people in the district to own a car.

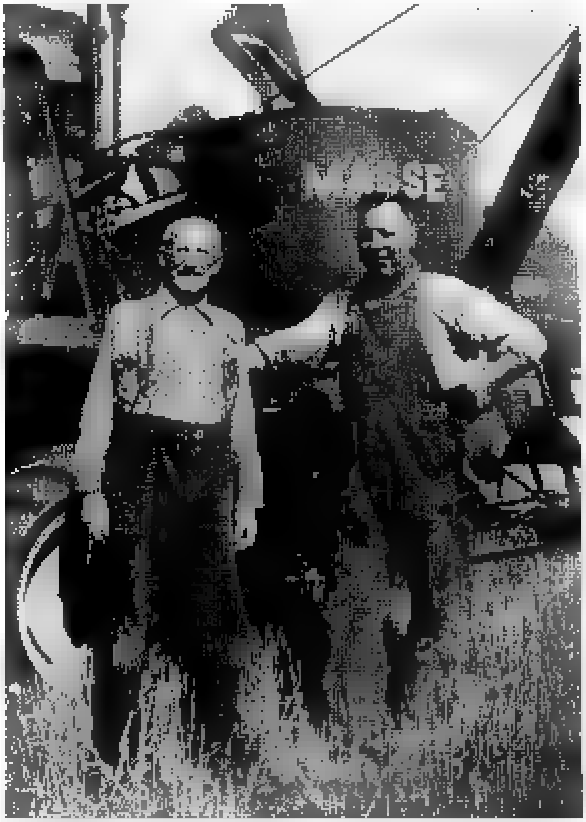
When he sold his land he moved to Abbotsford, B.C. He had a stroke while living there and was in hospital for five or six years before he died.

JOHN AND MARY BOAST

submitted by Harry Martin and friends.

I am going to attempt to write of several instances concerning the Boast family. I am hoping the readers will forgive me as to the accuracy of the dates.

In the late twenties or early thirties, Mr. and Mrs. John Boast with their son **Frank** settled on the NW 24-48-15-W2 and also owned the NE 23-48-15-W2. There they continued to farm until 1949 or 1950.



L to R: John Boast and Earnest Martin.

One spring, my father (Earnest Martin) became concerned as he had not seen any thing of the Boast family. It was spring breakup with the roads in poor condition and the creeks and river in flood stage. One morning my Dad took two empty flour bags and rode bareback into Armley. He first stopped at the post office where he filled one flour bag full of mail that had accumulated over the past month. He then proceeded to the store where he filled the other flour bag with what he thought would be basic groceries. He then rode to the Boast farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Boast must have thought that my Dad was sent from heaven. That morning Mrs. Boast was in a foul mood, as her supply of tea had run out. Mr. Boast's mood wasn't much better as his supply of pipe tobacco was depleted. Fortunately my Dad had included a new supply of each in his visit to the store. My Dad told me later that Mrs. Boast had almost swamped him in freshly brewed tea and Mr. Boast almost asphyxiated him with smoke from his pipe.

In the fall of 1949, Dad had purchased a new model 21 Massey Harris Combine. That fall, Mrs. Boast hired Dad to combine their crop. Mr. Boast was extoling the merits of this shiny new combine. Of course he, with the company of his favorite pipe, had to oversee this harvesting operation. In the process of cleaning, filling and lighting of his pipe he accidently dropped some sparks into the stubble which caught on fire. Mr. Boast and Dad put out the fire. My Dad then turned to Mr. Boast and stated, "John Boast if you don't throw that old pipe away, we won't need this shiny new combine."

One time while John and Frank were out on the hayrack a thunderstorm came up. A lightning bolt killed both the horses and knocked both men off the rack onto the ground. Mrs. Boast was washing her hands in the house at the time and the bar of soap was knocked from her hands by the bolt.

One neighbor remembers that Mr. Boast, who was bald-headed, never wore a hat. In any type of weather, even if it was 40 below you would see him going by with no hat on and his horses running at a dead gallop.

Frank died quite young.

I believe that it was the fall of 1949 or 1950 the Boasts had a farm sale and moved to White Rock, B.C. They lived out their retirement years there. Both are now dead. Mr. Boast was around 100 years of age when he died.

PHILIP FLEMING BOKENHAM

submitted by neighbours

Philip was born in England in 1875. He came to Canada and filed on NE 18-48-14 W2 on Sept. 9, 1913, receiving his patent May 10, 1919. He enlisted in Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry and spent 1914-1918 overseas. He was buried in the trenches and had a nose injury sustained when he was being rescued. This left him with a speech impediment. He returned to Canada and farmed his land with horses. He built a frame house 14 by 30, a stable 20 by 30, a granary and a hen house, so he could have a mixed farm. He was said to be a good farmer with a special knowledge of the soil, once growing 60 bushels per acre of wheat. During the flood of 1921 he had to move his chickens to the barn roof to keep them above water. On Aug. 2, 1921 he applied, through the Soldier Settlement Board, for land on higher ground, the NE 13-48-14 W2. He moved his buildings there and received his patent Jan. 16, 1925.

In the late 20's Phil moved to the hamlet of Armley and lived in a small house south of Bill Oliver's. In about 1929 he began operating a beer and wine store on main street. He had living quarters in the rear of the store and became secretary of the Board of Trade as well. In August of 1937 his home and business were destroyed by a fire and the secretary books were burnt as well. He rebuilt a small house on the same site and for a time read power meters in town.

When his health failed he is reported to have gone to a Veteran's home in Indian Head for a short time. However he was not happy there and returned to this area, spending a good deal of his last years in Tisdale Hospital. He was able to come and go freely and was among his friends. Phil never married.

He passed away in the hospital on Sept. 14, 1944 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

L to R: Adeline Schemenauer, Phil Bokenham, Belle McCullough.

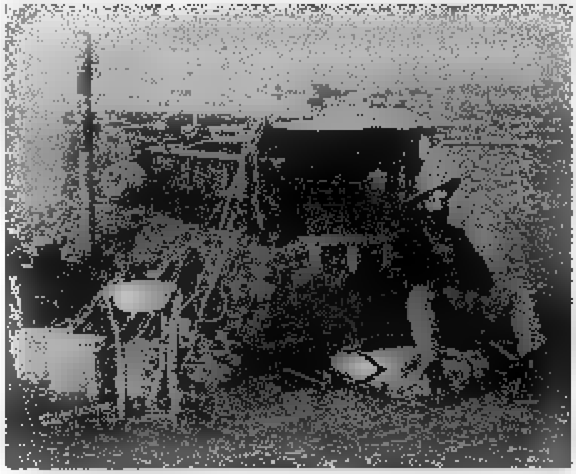
H. PIERRE LOUIS BON BERNARD

by Margaret Bowie

My Dad was born in Switzerland in 1872. His family moved to England when he was six months old and he was educated there. He came to Canada in 1902 and homesteaded north east of Borden, Sask.

My Mother came out from England to vist a doctor and his wife who were friends in England. Dr. Henderson had started a practice in Borden about 1908 and had opened a small hospital there about 1910. She met Dad and they were married in April 1910. They moved into the town of Borden where Dad bought grain. I believe his first elevator was the "Province" but it was later taken over by the Pool. He remained there except for one year spent at Fairmount when the Borden elevator underwent an extensive repair program. On Nov. 11, 1926, the family moved to Tisdale. Because I was ready for high school, the family lived in Tisdale and Dad came to Armley to operate the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool elevator. He stayed at Armley during the week, sleeping in the elevator office, and would catch a ride or travel by train to Tisdale each week end. He continued at Armley for the remainder of 1926 and 1927. Then he bought grain at Pontrilas and Arborfield with the family remaining in Tisdale.

When he became very ill with neuritis in his hip, he had to quit the elevator after spending 30 years at that occupation. He spent a year of immobility, and when he was able to return to work he secured employment with the Liquor Board in Tisdale.



Bon Bernard in front of the wagon box used as temporary lodging in Saskatoon in 1902.

He and Mother moved to Saskatoon in 1934. Dad passed away in 1957 at the age of 85.

Mother spent a time in the Canadian Institute for the Blind before she moved to the Sherbrooke Nursing Home in Saskatoon. She passed away in 1976 at the age of 98. Both are buried in Borden Cemetery.

There was a family of four, a daughter **Margaret** and three sons **Louis, Douglas** and **Brian**. Brian is retired and living in Calgary. Louis and Douglas are both deceased. I married Murray Bowie and we have two boys and a girl. We now have seven grandchildren and all our families live in Saskatoon.

EVE BOND

I came to Waterfield School in 1923 from England where I had trained as a teacher at St. Katherine's College in London. I arrived by buggy from Riverstone, three miles from Ridgedale, end of steel in those days.

While at Waterfield, I boarded with the Sproxton family. They lived in a weathered frame house. I had a very small bedroom upstairs.

I had all grades from I to XIII, approximately 30 students. They loved to sing and one student could play the old organ quite well. They came to school on horseback and brought their lunches in lard pails. I walked to school with the Sproxton children.

Entertainments and activities for myself and students consisted of singing, dancing, and physical exercises. In the evenings, dances, box socials, etc.

I contracted general blood poisoning from drinking water from the school well. The trustees did not inform me that the water was polluted. The children brought their water from home. One day I collapsed in school and the older children got help. Mr. Sproxton went on horseback to find Dr. Mackay of Tisdale who was a few miles away at that time. I was seriously ill with a high fever and was [illegible] for several months. I arranged with Dr. Harrison, the School Inspector to go to the school with the School Nurse, Miss Rae Chittick. Samples of the water were taken and sent to the Pathology Lab in Regina for testing. They proved to be unfit for human consumption! For this the Trustees fired me. So my memories of teaching at Waterfield are very unhappy. I liked the students but I still think the Trustees were very remiss in failing to inform me about the deplorable condition of the school well. I recall that the Sproxton family were very kind to me.

I am now 82 years old and crippled with osteo-arthritis.

Foot note: After leaving Waterfield, Miss Bond became employed at Camp Lake School District near Debden, Sask. where she stayed till another bout with blood poisoning. She returned to England to recuperate and then got her first experience working with handicapped children.

While in England, she spotted an ad for a teacher in Canada. Although her friends and family couldn't understand her interest after her experiences, she applied and was accepted in Carrot River, Sask. as a grade I teacher.

She arrived in Quebec City, and drove to Saskatchewan in the car she had brought with her from England. Her first trip had been by train.

She taught in Carrot River until 1957, at which time she became employed at the John Dolan School in Saskatoon, Sask. She worked with handicapped people until her enforced retirement. As she states, "In Saskatchewan they say if you are 65 you're dead from the head up". She approached the principal and was able to stay as a tutor and was able to start a girl guide program for the handicapped.

LAURA (FLETCHER) BOOTH

I was born in the district of Sylvania on Oct. 17, 1911, the eldest daughter of Fred and Ada Fletcher. We moved to Tisdale in the spring of

1919. Here my father and uncle operated the Fletcher Bros. Blacksmith Shop.

I completed my public and high school education in Tisdale. In 1930-31 I attended the Saskatchewan Normal School and graduated with a First Class Teaching Certificate.

I was privileged to become the teacher of Manlius School during 1932-33, which were the "Depression Years". My class was 52 students and eight grades in public school and grades IX and X under correspondence courses. After school closed I assisted one student with two subjects in grade IX and XI.

My salary was $720 yearly or $72 monthly for 10 months. This was very strictly budgeted. I paid $50 monthly to the Bank of Nova Scotia, Tisdale on a loan for my education. I paid $15 monthly for my board and room at the Claytom home. I had $7 per month left and usually saved most of it.

I walked one and a half miles to school. In the winter months I drove the old "School Pony" hitched to a toboggan. This was a new experience for me. The Sisson girls ably assisted me with this project. My horsemanship soon improved and I was able to drive to Ridgedale on Saturdays, a distance of about six miles.

Laura Booth and Margaret Clayton.

I visited the homes of the majority of my students. The great hospitality and kindness of everyone in the district is still such a fond memory. I will always remember the Richards, McCulloughs, Sissons, Morgans, Staples, Wassills, Hunters, Dufords, Hollingsheads and the Wallis families.

Things that I will never forget are; the Christmas concerts, ball games, "500" card games, trying to ride horse back to school in the spring and skating on the pond at the Staples home.

How the years go by and time does change many things. Since then I was married, widowed and raised one son. He and his lovely wife reside in Saskatoon with their family of three boys.

In 1941, I became the first bookkeeper for Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. I was their office manager and accountant for 35½ years, retiring on Dec. 31, 1976.

I am enjoying a happy and quiet retirement in my home at 919-95th Ave. in Tisdale. I have a few hobbies and spend time travelling. I do enjoy seeing several of the students that I taught at Manlius so many years ago. I have followed their careers with great interest.

Reminiscing, I often think of what a good life we had in those very hard years. The country schools were the center of activity in rural life.

LEONA EDNA (CLARK) BORLEY

submitted by her daughter Lois

My mother was born at Little Current, Ont, on Manitoulan Islands. Tragedy struck when her mother passed away suddenly at the age of 36. Mom was 16 at the time.

She came with her brother Charlton and sister Blanche to live with Grandma Schiltroth at Waterfield. She was vivacious, beautiful and outgoing. My father met her at a dance in North Star Hall (Carlea). It was love at first sight. My dad was farming in the Old Willow Flat Country, which later became the Free State District. They were married in April of 1919. It is almost inconceivable the hardships they endured. They had five children with only a mid-wife in attendance. They lost their first eight crops to frost. They struggled with a land drainage problem, forest fires, bitterly cold winters, breaking the land with breaking plow and horses, and a host of problems that did not dim their indomitable spirits.

Mom was charter member in the Carlea Ladies Club and later of the Free State Ladies Club. She was always deeply involved in what-

ever cause she felt was worthy, i.e. The United Church Women and The Rebekah Lodge.

She was endowed with a beautiful singing voice, and so was my father. I remember them singing "Scrubby Land", "Oh Danny Boy", "The Old Rugged Cross" and many others.

Although our home was not blessed with modern conveniences we know today, it was a home of love, warmth and caring. My dad, Louis James Borley, passed away in 1951. My parents were living in Aylsham at the time. Later mother moved to Nipawin because it was more central to her children and grandchildren. In 1976 she came to live at Pasquia Special Care Home in Carrot River. Her health declined; she passed away Nov. 18, 1985. She left to mourn three children, two daughters-in-law, her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Her family were:

Lois Viola Button — Carrot River (Sylvia, Shelly, Shayne).

Helen Edna Duke — Toronto (Sandra, Barry, Wayne, Patty).

Gordon Ray — Flin Flon, Man. (Louise, Kathy).

Ruby Borley — Toronto (Sharon, Janice, Leigh Anne).

Florence Johnson — Prince Albert (Blaine, Curtis). Her sons Keith (1972) and Chester (1974) are deceased.

RUDOLPH BOSSHARD

as told by neighbors

Rudolph (Ruedi) was born in Switzerland. He came to Canada with his friend Ernie Wyss when he was 19. He worked in various places across Canada. From 1929 to 1933 he farmed the NE 14-48-14 W2 which was near where Ernie Wyss had settled.

He used to get grain crushed at Gordon Manton's. He was the only man who could pack his wagon load of grain back into the wagon once it had been crushed. He would start packing it down with his feet as soon as the wagon was being re-loaded.

Mr. Bosshard moved to the Garrick, Sask. area where he died in 1977, shortly before he was to leave for a visit to Switzerland.

EDMUND AND CLARA BOURGEOIS AND MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Velma and Harold

In 1928 Edmund Bourgeois bought a half section SW35 and NW 26-47-15-W2 which was mostly bush. He worked all day and into the night with an axe and grub-hoe to prepare the land for the breaking plough which was pulled by four old faithful work horses.

Marsonette Family. L to R: Velma Loskot, Harold Marsonette, Rose Kennedy. Seated: Clara Bourgeois.

The Marsonette family came from Brooks, Minnesota, USA to Cudworth, Sask. in 1921. In 1929 my mother, a widow, my dad passing away in 1925, came from Cudworth along with her family of four; Elmer, Harold, Velma and Rose, to keep house for her cousin Edmund. As there were no roads leading to or away from the new home, our mother obtained permission from Walter Badger for us to cross through his place to attend school at Manlius. Our school-team was a pair of old retired work horses. As we had to cross the Badger farm-yard where we had to open and close three gates, often Mr. Badger would be doing chores as we would pass through. Sometimes when he knew we could afford the time, just as we got the old team moving he would call "whoa". Our old team being 29 and 31 years of age liked the sound of "whoa" much better than "Giddup" so they always obeyed this command very willingly. Our problem, then was to get them motivated once more to move ahead. He enjoyed teasing and we carried the sound of his merry laugh with us until we reached the main road.

Elmer, the eldest of us four had completed public school prior to us coming to the district so he worked for local farmers and helped around home. He loved music and could play most instruments. During the early thirties, he along with other local musicians provided music, free of charge for the hard time dances held in the Armley Hall. As he moved out of his teens he

Clara (Marsonette) Bourgeois on her 90th birthday.

drove a truck for Imperial Oil hauling farm fuel out of Regina to Aylsham. For a period of time he drove a Taxi cab in Prince Albert.

Harold, after his school years worked for local farmers until he could afford to buy enough machinery to rent land in the Waterfield district. Then later, he bought a half section adjacent to the home place. Due to poor health they sold their farm and retired in Nipawin. Three children, Hope, Darlene and Robert were born to them.

Velma married Elgin Kennedy in 1940 and they made their home in Ridgedale–Leacross district. Elgin passed away in 1961 and Velma remarried in 1967 and lives in Lafleche, Sask. where she and her husband retired from the farm. There are five Kennedy off-spring: Morris, Donald, Dennis, Gary and Theresa.

Rose see Ford Kennedy history.

After the family were all grown up Mother and Edmund married. They spent most of their winters in the States returning in the spring to farm until 1960 when Ed passed away. Mother continued to live on the farm until 1980. Now at 93 years of age she lives alone in Nipawin, does all her own housework, cooking and even canning. She enjoys travelling to visit with her relatives.

ARCHIE AND EMMA BOURNE

submitted by Dagmar King and Harry Bourne

A couple of genuine pioneers were Archie and Emma Bourne, who migrated from the USA in 1907.

Archie was a Texan, of Irish and French descent, Emma from Oklahoma, of Scottish parents. They met in Texas, were married in 1903 and moved to Springfield, Illinois where their first son **Ralph** was born in 1905.

L to R: Sylvia, Harry, Donald, Alfreda and Ralph Bourne, 1969.

Archie was of an adventurous nature, and Emma the 'whither thou goest' type, so the next move was in 1907 to work on a large farm in the Elm Creek District, near Winnipeg, where daughter, **Dagmar** was born. In 1909 they decided to go further into the wilderness and moved to Ruby Lake, Sask., where Archie worked at a sawmill.

After two years they moved into what is now the Connaught Municipality, to file on a homestead in the Auto Road District on the present Jack York home quarter. Here, sons **Joe and Leo** were born in 1912 and 1914 respectively. It took all summer to get established in the most fundamental way, erecting log buildings and preparing for the severe winter ahead. Archie cleared and broke the necessary small acreage required, to 'Prove Up' on his homestead, using oxen and a walking plow.

Archie and Emma grew to be very successful people, learning to take advantage of the things nature had to offer. Wild game was in abundance and as Archie possessed the only heavy rifle in the region, neighbors soon learned that they could depend on him to gladly provide fresh meat whenever needed. Archie loved the outdoor life. He also loved animals, but felt that the Creator had provided them for the use and support of mankind. Fur bearing animals were everywhere, so Archie made an annual harvest of pelts which provided income for necessities and a few luxuries. Emma was a competent seamstress and fashioned much of the clothing her family required, and often sewed for others on the Singer that she brought from Illinois. No money

was ever exchanged between these neighbors for good turns performed . . . Probably a foregone conclusion that 'money was an item that went only to the store'.

In 1915 this family of six moved three and a half miles south to land rented from Allan Gould. Three years later they bought land east across the road from Edward Moore where son, **Frank** was born in 1919.

The Auto Road district was being settled by immigrants, mainly from the British Isles. It was the usual type of unimproved area, mere trails for roads, through bush and around sloughs, connecting the homesteads. Few people had animals other than oxen.

As time passed, a school was needed. A 'little white schoolhouse' was erected, named Auto Road (later Leacross). It was a red letter day for the Bourne children when they finally 'went to school' with Dorothy Russell for the teacher. School was in session from early spring until Christmas only, as distances were too great for small children to walk, also these children were sometimes too poorly clad to withstand Saskatchewan winters. The new school was a meeting place for the few social events enjoyed. People were glad to meet neighbors there, to take care of local business and to just meet with as many as possible and share family news, new ideas, etc.

In the early 1920's, the CNR extended their line from Melfort north and the town of Ridgedale came into being, shortening the grain haul which had been to Tisdale. In 1924, the CPR extended their line from Tisdale to Nipawin, crossing the Bourne farm and now providing a much nearer market for grain.

The five children aged [illegible] to 25 were left motherless in 1930 when Emma died.

After two years without a woman in the house, Archie advertised for a housekeeper. This ad was answered by Emley Moses, a widow from Kerrobert who brought the three youngest of her five children; Ada, Harry and Charlotte to the district. (Alfreda and Sylvia had already flown the nest.)

Time passed, the kids grew up and each did their own thing. Two Bourne kids and one Moses remained in the area. Dagmar married Jack King, a farmer from the Ridgedale district (where she still resides in good health and spirits). Ralph married Alfreda Moses, a school teacher and remained in the Leacross area.

Meanwhile Emley Moses left the district and Archie married Dora Hankins, a widow from Valparaiso district in 1945. A couple years later, Archie and Dora bought the Jack Davidson quarter (a half mile north) and moved there where they lived happily until their deaths in 1964.

Ralph and Freda continued to live in the original yard where Donald, Harry and Sylvia were born in 36, 39 and 44. Ralph farmed the Bourne land in the summer but moved the family to the bush in the winter where he worked with a sawmill as a skidder (horse) and later was a private trucker. He subsidized his income further by travelling to area farms with his grain cleaner and doing custom work.

In 1948 the family moved to Ridgedale so the children would have a better chance to go to school. Ralph operated the farm from there until about 1955. About this time Freda obtained a teaching position in the Waterfield District and boarded with John Hayward family. A couple of years later the family moved from Ridgedale to the Silver Stream District where Freda continued to teach and Ralph farmed from there. During this time interval Donald moved to Ontario for employment (he now resides at Wallaceberg), Harry did likewise but returned to attend Saskatchewan Teachers' College a year later and Sylvia continued to attend school locally.

Ralph's favorite leisure pastimes were having 'a couple' with the boys and playing his beloved violin. At times he even allowed himself to be talked into playing for local dances. At the same time he occasionally allowed himself to be dragged by Freda to the square dances in the area.

In the meantime Ralph and Freda moved back to Ridgedale. Ralph continued to farm his land until 1974, when he sold his four and one half quarters to the Reese family. The two of them enjoyed retirement for about five years or until Ralph's death in 1979.

At the present time two of the Bourne family are alive — Dagmar of Ridgedale and Joe of Prince Albert. Also, all of the Moses family are alive — Alfreda and Sylvia of Nipawin, Harry of London, Ada of Ottawa and Charlotte of Estevan.

HARRY AND EVELYN BOURNE

submitted by Harry

Harry Bourne, son of Freda and Ralph Bourne, grandson of Archie, moved into the Armley District in June, 1970. At this time the Bourne family became proprietors of the Armley

Hotel and Grocery which they purchased from its long-time owner, Alex Rospad. The family consisted of wife, Evelyn, of Ponoka, Alta., **Corinne** (1967) and **Brent** (1968) born in Tisdale, Sask.

The summer was spent with Evelyn running the store, looking after the young family and keeping track of the books. Harry operated the beer parlor, one of the last five in the province. At the same time this "man's drinking place" had to be renovated to allow the vote to take place to allow women entry rights.

The old kitchen (which had been the ladies beverage room for many years) was made into a beverage room, the large lobby made into kitchen and the storage area on east end made into "his and hers" washrooms. A small mobile home was added to the north for living quarters for the family.

Renovations complete, red tape rolled up — a vote of the district people, finally made it legal for mixed drinking [illegible] the hamlet in late October.

For three years this proprietorship continued with Harry continuing to teach school in Tisdale and operating the bar at night. Evelyn and the kids ran the store. Pretty young girls from the community and area were hired to assist with operations during the day and some weekends.

In the fall of 1973 the Yorks purchased the business and Harry, Evelyn, Corinne and Brent moved to an acreage three miles east of Tisdale where they still reside.

WILLET AND IRIS (PEARSE) BOWERMAN

submitted by Gar Bowerman

My mother, Iris Martha Pearse, came from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907 with her parents, Ned and Margaret Pearse, brothers, Frank and Ted, and sister, Queenie, to the Silver Stream area. While enroute west Mother celebrated her 10th birthday. Mother has related many times how rough and hard things were. To survive was the name of the game.

The Pearse home was a haven where all were dearly loved. Having lived near the river they all had the opportunity to learn to skate and swim which many a story could be told of the good and bad.

I stayed with my grandparents, the Ned Pearse's, a lot. I was fortunate to have and know grandparents on both sides of the family.

Mother's Uncle Art and Aunt Maria Juiles came from Ontario to visit the western cousins, the Pearse clan. We were all fond of their visit and looked forward to gifts they brought. On one of these occasions Iris, who was about 16, returned to Ontario with the relatives to learn the trade of dress-making and millinery work. After some months she became very homesick for the family out west and so returned home.

Dances and card games were looked forward to on Saturday nights. A must was church on Sunday no matter what hour you got in. Granddad Pearse was a God-fearing man and brought the family up as such.

Mother used to box with her brothers [illegible] home. Apparently, she brought the gloves with her when she got married. I remember her challenging me to a dual one day. I thought to myself "Mother, I don't want to hurt you" before I even finished thinking that, my little head went spinning.

Mother had many boyfriends but none as handsome and dashing as Lit Bowerman. So in 1919 Iris Martha Pearse and Willet Ferris Bowerman were married in Prince Albert, Sask.

The first winter was spent in the lumber camp at Peesane which was a very thriving place at that time.

In 1920 my Dad and Mother moved to the Florentine District to NE 4-46-14-W2. This is where they spent the next 51 years.

Some of their early neighbors were the Dykes, Louis and Grace Wingi, Bert Spears, Bob Scotts, Charlie Salisbury's and Pete Fergusons.

I remember Mother saying she didn't dare go picking wild fruit unless Lit was nearby; many wild animals especially bears were prevalent. The task of clearing the land of poplar trees was with the axe and saw. Breaking was done with Mogul and Titan engine. The wheels were red from the raspberries.

I (**Gar**) was born in 1920 and named George Garfield and for five years was the boss. Now I don't for one minute believe I was spoiled as some of my uncles thought; but you can't have it all your own way forever. My sister, **Gloria Iris**, was born in 1925. It did change things some especially when my brother, **Willet** Dorland, arrived the following year in 1926.

Mother's dress-making trade came in handy — she could make one's clothes regardless and come out looking like new. This ability was also used in sewing for district friends. Knitting and crotcheting were done in the evenings. She loved to quilt and during the second war she belonged to the Florentine Homemakers' Club and hardly

ever missed a quilting "bee". She was an ardent worker towards the Farm Girls Club. In those days you didn't get paid to show someone how to knit. Church, social evenings and Christmas concerts were given top priority.

Both sides of Mother and Dad's families were musical. My uncles, the Bowerman Brothers, sang and played many instruments. I remember the harmony and have wished many times that they had tape recorders then. How I'd love to hear it again. I recall my Dad singing while lighting the woodstove in the mornings. My wife, Hazel, I'm sure wonders why I didn't inherit some of that.

One time the family had gone to the show in Tisdale. On the way home the car stopped. Dad tried and tried to get it to go and stopped before he ran the battery down. Another car came along and the driver said "You're in luck we have a mechanic here". So Dad got out from behind the wheel and let the so-called mechanic in. Err-err went the starter. Err-err until there was no more err-err. Then he said "Your right it won't start" and away they went. I can imagine what my Dad said then.

Our farm had all the animals that were required to make a living, with everyone suitably named. Every so often they were renamed when they broke out of the pasture fence.

Like most of the other families we had a caboose for winter driving equipped with a wood heater, etc. I remember one time after driving 10 miles to Tisdale and when we stopped the horses the door fell on the ground. I had the horses well trained to go on their own when Willet or I went girling.

Dad was a blacksmith and welder. He loved to work with iron and welcomed a neighbor who came along with something to be fixed. Dad knew how to straighten a piece of iron. Just one hit on the right spot did it. He often said "Man made it, anyone should be able to fix it". It wasn't until the last war that engines were the main power and horses were released from land work.

We kept "Old Tim" horse around to do the yard and garden but he proved to be a disaster as Mother and Hazel could relate. He chose to walk on the seeded row regardless of how he was driven. To whip him proved fruitless as it didn't penetrate his thick hide.

I was in the Armed Forces for four years. No land was available to buy or rent when I got home, so I went into the shovel and trucking business. Why I didn' smarten up I'll never know. Today transports and truckers just pull up to a bin and the farmers load it. I'm sure, as Jerry Cooke the school teacher fresh from England said; "He'd make a good grave digger by spring".

I married my school day girlfriend, Hazel Wright, and for years lived across from my parents until 1957 when we moved to the Wes Thomas farm and still reside there. I used to play the guitar and sing and yodel. Hazel claims this is what she fell for. I'm glad I had something that attracted her. We had two boys and one girl; Garry, Judy and Dennis.

My sister Gloria's abilities leaned toward nursing and caring for the sick which she did for many years. Being an attractive girl, she had many admirers which made it difficult to choose which one. I recall her saying as she looked them over "Not bad, not bad". She finally decided to wait for her sweetheart, Earl Fields, who served in the Armed Forces and now was convalescing in the San in Prince Albert. After their marriage they were Post Master and Mistress for some years at Clashmoor, Sask. Earl worked at various Co-ops and they are now retired and live in Salmon Arm, B.C. They had three sons; Ross, Trevor and Benjamin.

My brother, Willet, played hard and worked hard. As a child he loved to dig holes with the shovel and play many a friend out before the day was over. He loved children and dogs. He worked for E. Morton and Cyril Phillips road grading where he ran a "cat". Most winters found him skidding logs in the bush for Ed LeBlanc. He married Charlotte Musselman and they farmed north of Peesane on the SW 1-46-12-W2. They had two girls and one boy; Joanne, Melanie and Lee. Willet passed away in 1981.

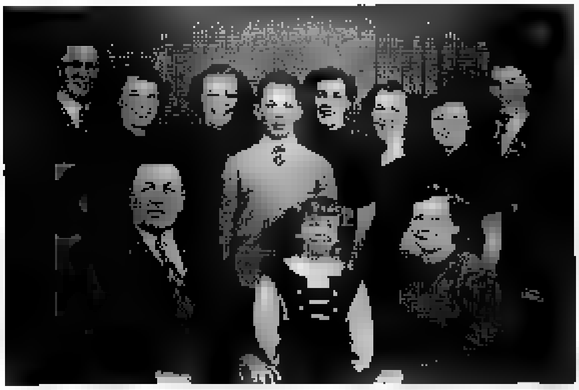
Dad passed away in 1971 in Nipawin at the Pine View Lodge. Mother lived on the home place until 1977 when she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale. She resided there until August of 1986. She now lives at the Arborfield Care Lodge.

Iris has nine grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

WILLIAM EDWARD BOXALL FAMILY

submitted by daughter Joyce

My paternal great-grandparents were born in Devonshire, England and came by boat to Can-



Standing L to R: Henry, Jean, Joyce, Bud, Marlene, Lois, Doreen, Jack. Seated: William, Joan and Sarah Boxall, 1950.

ada from Plymouth, England. They arrived in London, Ont. in the mid 1800's. My grandfather, Henry John Boxall, was born in Woodstock, Ont. on April 11, 1867. My grandmother, Mary Grace Pearse, was born in Delaware, Ont. on Jan. 31, 1873. They were married in Burks Falls, Ont. in 1889. My dad, William Edward Boxall, was born in Emsdale, Ont. on Jan. 16, 1897, the fifth of 13 children. They were engaged in lumbering and mixed farming in the Parry Sound area where it is reported even a gopher would starve to death and a quote by a newcomer was "How can I sow or reap on these crags? Where can I even coax a scanty pasture for the hardiest sheep"? It was very difficult to eke out a meagre living. Meanwhile, the headlines in all the papers read, Go West Young Man, Go West and get 160 acres of the best soil in Canada for only $10. Saskatchewan was looking for settlers and in 1898 my grandfather and his brother-in-law Bill Pearse decided to come west. With very little money and a great deal of courage, they reached Winnipeg. From there, they walked to Edmonton. They filed for homesteads where the city of Edmonton now stands. My grandfather returned to Ontario to transport his family to Alberta but he suffered a leg injury, was unable to travel, and ultimately lost his homestead by cancellation. Bill Pearse remained and eventually sold his land which is where the Namao Air Force Base is now located.

My dad's grandmother had lost her husband, William George Pearse, through a logging accident. To this union were born seven children. She then married George Edworthy who was also in lumbering. He also was killed, by a falling tree. There were four children born to them.

My grandfather had decided to move west. The Edworthys were already located at Gladstone, Man. so he left his family there and proceeded once again to come somewhere in the west. There were no roads, money or communication at this time. He came to Erwood, which is near Hudson Bay, Sask., by CNR and walked on the railroad bed to Prince Albert, Sask., where he filed for the NE 10-46-15-W2, on Aug. 10, 1904. This location is nine miles north of Tisdale. His grandson Grant, wife Karen and children now live there but the old house is gone where I remember only happy times. My grandfather had no idea what this land was like but he made an excellent choice as it is some of the best grain farming land in the country. It is now a third generation farm. Through the Department of Agriculture, the CBC monitored by Anne Medina, interviewed them in 1984 while they were harvesting. It was titled Harvest '84 for The Journal and was seen coast to coast. My grandfather would have been proud. I doubt if he could ever have envisioned the difference two generations could make in farming. His first crop was broadcast by hand and was taken off with a scythe which he himself made. I'm sure he had a difficult time coming up with the $10 homestead fee. He returned to Gladstone and moved his family, in May of 1905, to Tisdale, Sask. which consisted of a store, a boarding house and a cafe. They came with nine children by what was called a settlers car with all their worldly posessions, among them two horses, two cows and an organ. He had to sell one of his horses in Gladstone to get enough money to make the move to Saskatchewan. The land was completely covered with bush but they moved to a neighbor's farm, Nat Viney, into a sod shack with a dirt floor where they stayed until their land was cleared and a two storey house was built. I was born in this house. Four more children were born to this union, 13 children altogether. I remember my dad saying he was 13 years old before he knew a clock ticked.

My maternal great-grandparents, Duncan and Christina Campbell (nee Gillespie) journeyed from the Isle of Islay, a rocky, misty land off the northwest coast of Scotland, to settle in Eldon, Ont. near Lindsay, in the mid 1800's. Fur traders brought news of a new frontier with its prairie land that could be cheaply homesteaded, in the Red River Valley of Manitoba. To a man with a large family, this sounded wonderful. In the early 1870's Duncan Sr. ventured west with a group of men to analyse the prospects of new homesteads.

When the land was surveyed in 1873 he claimed homesteads for the Campbell clan. His seven sons settled on homesteads adjoining their parents who were situated at the S½ of S½ 3-16-2E. Women were allowed to file on homesteads in Manitoba. Two of his four daughters were the first women in Manitoba to file for homesteads. He returned to Ontario to begin the arduous task of preparing for the journey westward. We can picture the careful packing of all their furniture and household items. They also had to take food to last them on the journey. Farm implements such as a plow, scythe and cradle were all loaded on their carts and wagons and covered with heavy canvas. Each family also had a covered wagon where the women, children and food were protected from the weather. They made their way to Georgian Bay, by lake steamer across Lake Superior to Thunder Bay, along the Lake of the Woods and over the Dawson Trail by Red River cart to Fort Garry (Winnipeg). The sturdy team of oxen took them over the rough, and in many places, treacherous roads. Every year more families came from Ontario, Scotland and England. They came as families and as a community, and as such they remained. The new settlement was given the name of Taxton. As the settlement grew and the railway came, the district was given the name, Teulon. The men were skilled woodsmen who learned to build houses and barns of logs. The girls learned to spin, knit, sew, cook and many other household duties. My mother did gorgeous handwork, some which she did before she was married, that I still use today. She also was astute enough to gather family pictures. These I treasure dearly.

My grandfather, John D. Campbell, was born Dec. 4, 1853 in Muskoka, Simcoe County, Ont. He married Margaret Jane Wills on April 5, 1882. She died Feb. 17, 1895 and John D. married my grandmother, Elizabeth Williams on March 3, 1896. There were seven children born to the first union. My mom, Sarah Alberta, was the first of four children of John and Elizabeth, born July 6, 1897. John and Margaret homesteaded at Teulon in 1874. Both families were very close with a good relationship.There are only two sons living and they are in their 80's. They still live in Teulon.

My dad was seven years old when they moved from Ontario to Tisdale. The Fern Glen School was built in 1908 and my grandmother named it after the school they had left in Ontario. I have an old school register that shows my dad was in grade III. With so much to be done settling into the new frontier, he was forced to stay home and work. That was his formal education. My mother, on the other hand, was an excellent scholar. The Manitoba Department of Education issued permits to students with a grade X certificate (third class) to be allowed to teach in the area between Lake Manitoba and Lake Winnipeg as it was impossible to get teachers to go into this remote area. She started teaching at the age of 16. She taught for several years on permits, then went back to school in Teulon to take her grade XI. This was the year she won the Govenor General's (Duke of Devonshire) medal for scholastic achievement. Her father passed away April 17, 1916. She and a sister moved to Valparaiso, Sask. where they taught Orchard and Nawood School Districts. In 1920 she graduated from Normal School in Saskatoon. My grandfather, Henry Boxall, was on the Fern Glen School Board. He contacted my mom and she agreed to go to Fern Glen to teach at $1400 per 10 month period. She boarded with the Boxalls and thus met my dad.

In 1919 Dad had filed on a homestead, for the usual fee of $10, in the Armley District, then known as Saskhart. This location was NE 21-48-14-W2. My parents were married in Melfort and my grandfather gifted them the NW 21-48-14-W2. I was born Oct. 31, 1923. We lived at my grandparents until 1924. By this time Dad had built a shelter for animals and a lumber house on NW 21-48-14-W2. This was the original house to which we added more rooms as more children were born. Unfortunately this house burned to the ground in February, 1978. This half section was covered with bush which was cleared, I'm sure, entirely by hand. Mr. Len Chittick was one person I know who did a great deal of the clearing with a broad axe. This wood was cut up and used for firewood. We had a cookstove in the kitchen and a tin heater in the living room to heat the rest of the house. I remember that heater getting very red. Later we got an iron stove with mica windows and I remember watching the flames dance through these. I think it was called a Good Cheer Heater. It was well named.

The first settlers arrived in the Armley area around 1911. By the time we settled the families of Lorne Sisson, Ed Richards, Billy Coulter, Van Blaricums, Vic Harrison, John Breadner, Gordon McCullough, Badgers and Morgans were already there.

The nearest doctor was in Tisdale, Dr. Hogan

in 1905. Dr. McKay took over his practice in 1911 and joined with Dr. McQueen. Dr. Kitely, in 1919, settled and built on NE 19-48-14-W2. He eventually moved to Nipawin and served that area for many years. These doctors covered the territory from Wadena to Nipawin, 80 miles east of Tisdale and west to Star City. I am not sure what year Dr. Fitton settled. He eventually moved to Nipawin and still practices today, 1985. The nearest hospital was Melfort. The Lady Grey Hospital was built in 1926 in Nipawin.

In 1921 the CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale and in 1924 the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin.

The Armley School was built in 1919 but there were no teachers until 1921 when Mamie Lawrie taught. It was originally named Holland but the name was changed to Armley School, District #4236. Eventually the schools were consolidated. I believe the old school house is in Ridgedale. My brother Jack bought the 10 acres on which it sat. There were nine in our family and we all attended this school except Joan who is the youngest. Jean, Henry, Lois and myself attended Tisdale High School, then we bought our house in Nipawin in 1949 and Jack, Marlene, Doreen, Bud and Joan attended Nipawin High School.

The Coulter family lived right across the road from us (Jack Kingsley land). Their mother, Annie Boxall, gave birth to twins in September, 1925. She died during childbirth and also the twins. This left a family of seven. Earle, the oldest, was 12. Pearl, the youngest and my age, was three. My mom was like a mother to them and they all loved her dearly. I went to school with them until they moved farther east. Then I went with Jack and Don Thomas. Their mother, Laura, was my dad's sister. They moved when Lawrence Moffat bought their land but by this time Jean and Henry were going to school and I was more brave. Dad usually had cattle grazing north of the house and I was terrified of them.

I started school in 1929 to Charles M. Bell. He was followed by Ruth Goodwin. She boarded at our place. My mom had a piano. Ruth taught me a chord and very soon I could play songs by ear. Music was very much a part of our lives. We always had a radio. I can remember Dad getting up at 4 a.m. to listen to Wilf Carter. I remember the day Dad brought home a wind-up gramaphone with 78 rpm records. Such happiness. Every Saturday morning I washed floors, dusted, cleaned kerosine lamps and lanterns to such tunes as Three O'Clock in the Morning and I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles. We still sing these songs today. Mom taught us how to do all the old time dances, waltz, fox trot, schottische, polka and square dances, along with the help of Rudy Pulo who worked for us for years. He eventually left to go to Flin Flon to find his "Goldmine in the Sky." He never did and has since passed away.

We were always lucky and had excellent workers. Pat Carey, George Robinson, Norman Ferguson, the Kalk boys and McCulloughs to name a few. Clara Hamel and Ivan McCullough worked for us in 1945, 46 and 47 and were married in June, 1948. In 1950, Alice Nordstrom and Arthur Kipling were married while working at the farm. Clara and Ivan still live at Armley. Alice lives in Nipawin. Arthur passed away several years ago.

It seems there was always building to do and Bill Oliver and Jake VanLuttervelt spent many hours doing that. With all this it usually added up to 20-25 people to feed during busy times.

We were rarely ill. Mom seemed to be able to take care of us with such remedies as goose grease and flannel cloths or mustard plasters. Doreen was two years old when she developed a severe case of gastroenteritis. Mom thought we were going to lose her. It was spring and she dug up strawberry plants, boiled them and gave her the water. She recovered immediately.

Social events were carried on mostly in the school. There were dances, box socials, card parties and wedding and baby showers. The men paid 10¢ to a quarter and the ladies brought lunch. The Christmas concert was the highlight of the year. Thinking back, we had some excellent acting for our young years. Everybody wore their finest, the Christmas tree was gaily decorated with real candles that were lit. There were gifts for every child. As I remember, the teacher sent a list of names with the age of the child, to Eatons and they picked out each gift. And of course there was the gaily striped Christmas candy, peanuts, apples and oranges. The last day of school we held a picnic where all the mothers brought food and there was the homemade ice cream. Several mothers made the custard and we all got a turn at the ice cream freezer. Maybe it was because I was a child but I don't think I have ever eaten such good ice cream since.

We had ice cream at our home also every Sunday, along with the best fried chicken I have ever eaten. Mom was a terrific cook and was often called upon to stretch her meals to include visitors. We didn't see much of Mom's family.

She had a sister at Brooksby and we visited back and forth. We saw a great of deal of Dad's family as they were mostly all living in this area at that time. There are only five of them left. Uncle Fred at Tisdale is the only one living in Saskatchewan. It was a common practice for the relatives who lived north of us and the ones to the south to all decide to come visit us on a Sunday. That's when Mom had to stretch her meals. We always had lots of food and groceries. We had our own beef, pork, chicken and turkeys. Mom grew a large garden and we picked raspberries, blueberries, cranberries and chokecherries for jellies. We would pack a lunch and all of us, hired men included, would drive north of Nipawin to pick raspberries one Sunday and blueberries another. Mom would can 300 to 400 quarts of fruit besides every kind of pickle, relish and vegetable imaginable. She also canned chickens and they too, were the best I have ever eaten. I used to love to see all those rows of jars lined up in the basement. We had a cold room for vegetables.

She had an incubator and hatched her own chickens. I can remember the incubator had to be kept at a stable temperature and I remember helping her rotate the eggs. Eggs were stored for the winter in a 10 gallon crock, in a solution known as Water Glass. How I detested having to get the eggs out of this solution!

Someone started a beef ring. Every farmer contributed one animal a year. Howard Hayward was in charge of this and — such delicious meat. Farmers took turns going for the meat and delivering it to everybody who had joined the ring. Then freezers came into our lives. For years we had our own meat slaughtered and stored at Scowen's Food Locker in Nipawin. In the winter we had a box where we kept our meat frozen, beside the house. This was not a problem when the temperature seemed to remain about 40 below zero every day. We had a great variety of beef, pork, fowl and Dad usually bought 100 pounds of fish. In summer we had an ice house. In winter Dad chopped ice from the Carrot River and placed it in the little house. I always wondered how he managed to get the blocks all cut so square. They seemed to be all the same size and fitted just right into the little ice house. This shouldn't surprise me as Dad was a perfectionist. I remember how upset he would be if a hammer or wrench was not returned to its original place. All summer our milk, cream, butter and buttermilk was wonderfully ice cold. I wish I had a receipt from the Co-op at Tisdale where we shipped our extra cream for a dollar or two.

We bought few groceries and in the early years mostly from Vince Zoboski who had a general store in Armley. We charged these by the year, paying him after the harvest was off. Dad always bought twenty 100 lb. bags of Robin Hood flour, ten 100 lb. bags of white and brown sugar, 10 lb. pails of peanut butter, honey and syrup. I can't imagine how Vince financed this as I am sure everybody did the same. At the end of the year our bill was in the range of $300. How I loved the list Mom made out for her Christmas cakes and puddings. What a marvelous aroma from these goodies, besides the cookies, candy and popping corn, sometimes to string on the tree or maybe just to eat.

We always had a good well and many Armley people came to our place with cream cans to fill.

There were many peddlars in those days. How I loved to see the Watkins and Rawleigh dealers in their horsedrawn buggies. It was wonderful to see and smell their varieties of spices and seasonings. They also carried such things as combs, yardage, laces and thread. Mom sewed most of our clothes and it was exciting to pick out the materials. Another very welcome and frequent visitor was Len Nicholson who must have sold almost every woman in the area a Singer Sewing Machine. He was a large and gentle man. Mom said there was usually a baby crying. He would come in, pick up the crying infant, sit in an old rocking chair by the stove and sing and soon everything was quiet. I think he lived in Nipawin and probably serviced the area to Tisdale. He was also one of many who found out what a terrific cook Mom was and ate many meals with us.

Growing up was fun; we were always busy and happy. My mom was a human dynamo. There were never enough hours in the day for all the work she wanted done. We would sit and card wool for quilts, do mending or sewing after a full day's work. The ladies held quilting bees as they do today.

We were all delivered at home with the exception of Joan. I believe Dr. Kitely delivered some of the babies but often there was just a mid-wife. A Mrs. Teale from Ridgedale was one I recall.

Little things made us happy such as receiving a parcel, spring and fall and of course at Christmas time, from Eatons and Simpsons. It was marvelous to see all the new things.

Monday was wash day and what a chore it was. We would put the old copper boiler on the

stove Sunday night and fill it with water. It was hot by morning. In the winter we had a galvanized barrel which we kept filled with snow. The reservoir on the stove always was filled with water and hot. I can't remember Mom using a wash board but she may have. The first washing machine was one you swung to and fro and followed by a gas machine, then electricity. Mom insisted on hanging the clothes on a line outside, summer and winter. They were stiff as boards when we brought them in in the winter but what a wonderful smell. The worst part was heating up the sad iron and doing the ironing. I guess the gas iron came at the same time as the gas washing machine.

There were no down filled clothes in those days. We wore long underwear. The first day the cuffs fit snugly around the ankle but by the end of the week it was very stretched and our black stockings were very bulky at the ankles. I remember the first pair of red stockings I had. I thought they were gorgeous.

Mom saw little of her family after she was married. Her father died in 1916 and her mother in 1931. They are buried in Windsor Cemetery in Teulon.

During our early years Christmas was always held at my dad's home. Some of his sisters would go two weeks in advance to do all the baking. Dad, myself, Jean and Henry used to go. Mom stayed home with the younger children. One Christmas one of our neighbor ladies was on her way to Armley (where there was a small hospital and the doctor from Tisdale used to come) to have a baby. It was a cold blustery night and the baby decided it was time to enter this world so Mom delivered a Christmas baby.

Christmas was always special. We caught the train at Armley. It already had some of the relatives on it, Cunninghams, Thomas, Coulters. We were met at Runciman by my Uncle Fred with a sleigh and a foot warmer complete with hot coals. We had fur robes and blankets and we were always snugly tucked in. There seemed to be dozens of rooms in that old house but there were kids sleeping all over, on floors, in bathtubs. Somehow it didn't seem to matter. I remember my grandmother wearing an apron and always cooking up some "sweets for the kids". She was a severe diabetic and this probably contributed to her early demise as she ate her share too. There was a tree, ceiling high and there seemed like hundreds of presents around it. There was a gift for everyone, along with apples, oranges, nuts and candies. I still have a set of salt and pepper shakers I got one year. The daughters and daughter-in-laws always got the same gift. Mom acquired a tea set of brown English china, with Dickens characters on it. Lois has this set.

Grandma Boxall was a very loving, caring, out-going person. She spent most of her time entertaining us, making cookies or candy. She made a taffy which we had to pull. We buttered our hands and two people pulled the taffy until it was honey color, then we cut it in little pieces with scissors.

We made our own entertainment and it was a sure thing my aunts and uncles would wake Henry up to get him to sing and yodel. He would be five or six years old and a cute, curly headed tyke, and could he sing and yodel. His favorites were That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine, Home on the Range and Yoho Valley. He is still the first one around the piano when we have sing songs. Our grandfather was a very quiet man who did his best to stay away from what we thought was a terrific time and I'm sure he thought of it as total confusion. My grandmother passed away in 1934 at age 61. That ended Christmas at Grandma's and we started, and carried on, our own tradition.

Grandpa Boxall died in 1943 at the age of 76. They are buried in the family plot in Tisdale. Great-grandmother Pearse came west when our grandparents moved here in 1904. She is buried in Star City, a long way from Devonshire, England. Great-grandfather Pearse is buried in Deleware, Ont. and her second husband in Muskoka County, Ont.

In the school there were kids from grades I to VIII. Imagine all those kids in one school at one time and one teacher. The pupils were often bigger than the teacher. Never the less we all seemed to have managed the three R's. I can still smell that Dust Bane that was used to sweep the floors and the smell of chalk dust as we cleaned the boards.

Life was fun and filled with excitement, never dull and I never heard anyone say "I'm bored". If we had, either Mom or Dad could soon find something for us to do.

We built a garage in 1927 and I have a picture of a Fordson tractor, a Model A car and me. I can never remember not having a car or a telephone. In 1930, we built a large barn. Everyone who built a barn had to have a barn dance. The Jacklin Orchestra played and it was a dandy. I can

remember Dad carrying Jean and me to the house. We just couldn't hold out 'til the end.

Dad filed on a homestead four miles north of Carrot River. You had to build and prove you had lived there for a certain time. Henry and I usually went with Dad. I remember going in the winter. We had a heated cab on a sleigh. We sang most of the time. It seemed to take an awfully long time to travel that 30 miles to Carrot River. Todd Kimball owns this land now. Dad would be happy as he and Todd's grandfather, Barney Bevans, were very close friends. A. B. Kalk was the third member but he did work such as slaughtering animals, splitting wood and anything there was to do. I think Dad and Barney mostly held conversations. They were real horse traders. When Dad left the yard in the morning you could never be sure he would return with the same team or conveyance. Jack's daughter, Cindy, married Don Kalk so it seems we were destined to have a close relationship between those two even though through second generations.

We farmed with horses in the early days and Dad was very proud of his Percherons. He won many prizes at Connaught and Nipawin Fairs. Again Henry and I were elected to go with Dad, to cook and polish the horse brasses. You could see your reflection in them. With the horses were the binders, then the stooking of the grain and tossing it into the threshing machine. That seemed like magic to me but Dad was happy the day he bought his first combine. With the threshing machine came the work of feeding 10 to 20 men an afternoon lunch but the days were golden and warm and it was a joy to see the fields cleared and grain in the bins.

In the winter Dad hauled lumber, mostly from Neuman's mill I believe. I can remember it was stacked in a three corner pile and allowed to dry to be used the next year to build granaries, buildings, etc.

Nothing was wasted in those days. Pioneer women seemed to be able to find a use for everything. Sheep were slaughtered for food, the wool was washed, carded and used for making quilts. Quilting bees were held. This was a joyous afternoon as many of the neighbor ladies came and chatted and stitched or tied the quilts. Pork was renderd for lard for baking and tallow was used, along with lye, to make soap. Goose greese probably saved many a child from developing pneumonia. That along with mustard plasters and woolen cloths applied to the chest cured many colds.

We had feather ticks for beds but I can remember also sleeping on straw ticks which were filled with fresh straw right after harvest. These were great in the fall but became very flat by the time the next harvest approached.

Mom baked 12 to 14 loaves of bread every other day and of course pies, puddings, cookies and desserts every day. This was a wonderful smell to greet us each day as we came home from school. When the flour bags were empty they were bleached, ripped open and used as dish towels. Lard pails served as school lunch boxes.

There was great camaraderie amongst the pioneers. They worked for each other if and when necessary. I remember one spring, one of Dad's friends had to borrow some grain. He went to the granary, got the required seed and left a message on the granary door, "Bill, I owe you 40 bushels of seed wheat". He returned the seed that harvest.

As with most pioneer families we were a large family, six girls, three boys and a relatively small house. However there was rarely a night some travellers weren't sleeping on the floor. Because we had a big barn, and also were almost half way between Nipawin and Tisdale, they particularly wanted a warm resting place for their horses. They would eat supper and breakfast with us and continue on their way. Those who hauled grain to Tisdale usually came back the next night and carried on home in the morning. Time passed quickly and life was never boring.

After graduating from high school, I, **Joyce**, took my nurse's training at Saskatoon City Hospital. **Jean** became a teacher and married Glen Anderson. He came from Ontario to help with harvest and worked with us. They live at Campbellville, Ont. where they have an acreage, raise, train and race horses. Jean has recently retired from teaching. They have four children, Scott, Michelle, Kelly and Lindsay.

Henry married Audrey Brisbin and they moved to the John Cairns land one half mile west of Pontrilas. They had five children. Bruce died in infancy. Beverley (Ed Zary) have two children, Michael and Jennifer. They live in Yorkton, Sask. Keith (Tammy Olson) and two boys, Kurt and Kyle, live in the Pontrilas area and Keith farms with his dad. Lesley (David Nowlin) and children Dianne and Kimberley, farm at Love, Sask. Valerie (Roman Green) farm at Love and are expecting their first child. Audrey had surgery and died of post-surgery complications on Aug. 7, 1967. Keith and Bev lived with their dad on the farm, Lesley and Valerie lived in Nipawin with their grandparents, the Brisbins. Henry married Anne Haskey of Wadena on Sept. 3, 1977. Anne is a nurse and works at the local hospital.

Lois married Merrill Lacheur in February, 1953. They farmed at Craik, Sask for a short time and later moved one mile west of Henry, to land now owned by Soucys. They bought land in the Aylsham district which they later sold to my brothers and they moved to Victoria, B.C. where both are now retired. They have five children, Debra, Linda Joy, who died in infancy, Deane, Lana and Neil.

Jack married Joyce Danielson from Aylsham, Sask. They had five children. Jeffrey, Brent, Judy, Cindy and Kimberley. The boys farm with their dad. The girls live in Lloydminster and Hinton, Alta. Cindy (Don Kalk) and daughter Ashley live at Hinton where Don works in the mine. Mr. Kalk, A.B. as we called him, would be happy to know his grandson married Dad's granddaughter. A.B. and Dad were very good friends.

Marlene married Thomas Eyre. They owned a drug store in Nipawin for a number of years. They moved to Saskatoon where they have a combination confectionary, post office and drug store. They have six children. Lynne (Larry Korol) and sons, Scott, Jeffrey and Kevin, farm at Choiceland, Sask. Leanne (Donald Kelsey) and children, Meagan and Melissa farm at Choiceland. Lori (Douglas Hidelbough) and children Erin and Michael live in Regina. Robert (Karen Sawinski) and sons Christopher and Ryan live in Nipawin. Doug and Jim, who are single, live and work in Saskatoon.

Doreen married Bruce Maywood. They live in Kelowna where Bruce works in sales. Doreen is a nurse and is in charge of Home Care in Kelowna. They have three children, Gregory, Trevor and Tracey.

James Glen (Bud) was born June 9, 1937 and died very suddenly Aug. 11, 1981. He married Marlene King from Love. They lived on the original homestead and Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin. I left at this time and went to the United States to nurse, where I worked for 20 years.

When the house on the farm burned, Bud and Marlene moved to Nipawin. They had two children. Janet married Allan Barros from Carlea. They farm and Janet works at C.S.P. Kelly is single and farms in the area.

Joan received her nursing degree from the University of Saskatchewan. She married Ben Swanson who is a teacher at L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. Joan recently took over the position of Director of Care at Pineview Nursing Home. They have three girls, Sandi, Joanne and Kari.

Dad passed away May 29, 1966 and Mom on Oct. 4, 1980. They are buried in the family plot, Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM BOYLE

submitted by Nellie Nicklen

Wm. Boyle was born Sept. 22nd, 1877 in Spennymoor, North England. Mrs. Boyle was born Oct. 25th, 1878 in Dudley, England. They were married in Spennymoor in 1898.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle, 1953.

Dad came to Canada in 1908, went to Divinity College in Saskatoon and from there went out as a student minister. In 1911, he was transferred to Tisdale where he had charge of Forester and New Osgoode. In 1912, Mother and I, **Nellie** came from England to be with him. Though many

friends were made, the salary was small and it was hard to make ends meet. In March, 1913, Dad resigned from the church.

On June 17th, 1913, he filed in Prince Albert, Sask. on a homestead. It was NW 30-47-14, W2, half way between Armley and Leacross. The fee was $10 for 160 acres. In the spring of 1914, we moved onto our land when I was five and a half years old. Dad had been teaching school in New Osgoode for a term to get money for expenses. We came in a wagon with our worldly possessions, plus a tent, an axe and a saw. Poplar trees grew tall and slender around a clearing, so Dad soon had a temporary log shelter to live in until he took time to build an acceptable and comfy one room log cabin which was "home" for many years. Later he added a kitchen at one end and a bedroom at the other.

I have vivid memories of being lulled to sleep by a chorus of croaking frogs which lived in the sloughs that stretched down the centre of our land. Later the sloughs became abundant hay fields. I have memories of picking wild violets, buttercups and wild strawberries. In springtime, sloughs full of water reflected the blue of the sky. Beautiful! It was virgin land, never touched by man.

At the time, the district was known as Auto Road, but roads were only fit for oxen or horses. Later it became Leacross.

In November, 1914, we bought a cow for $49 and oxen for transportation. We bought a pig and made a pet of it (for awhile) and got hens and a rooster. Dad set out to clear land by "scrubbing" with an axe, no bulldozers in those days. It took a day to drive to Tisdale for groceries with oxen and another day to come home. We shopped at Homer's Store and I received a free bag of candy with the groceries.

In 1915, I began school under a pretty school teacher who later became Mrs. Charlie Howlett. It was two and a half miles to walk but it seemed more like three, and I missed a lot.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourne were living there in 1914 and I played with Dagma and Ralph who were my age. By 1920 the Parkers moved in with John and Steve, their mother and sister, Bella, whom I went to school with. Henry Demal lived close by in a log hut with a dirt floor. In 1923 or 1924, Mr. E. Downes and Mrs. York came and there were two little boys, Jack and Alfred. Later they became Mr. and Mrs. Downes. The Stone family moved in next to our land and with them came a relative, Reggie Gingel.

In the spring of 1916, Percy Sims, a neighbor, came to visit and talk of hard times and a lack of money. He and Dad decided to join up. The First World War was in progress and on May 7th, 1916, Dad joined the 44th Battalion. Mother and I moved to Tisdale until the war was over.

In 1918, Dad went on a lecture tour through North Dakota for the American Red Cross. He was applauded for his many eloquent speeches and given credit for every county allotment being subscribed.

By 1920 we were back on the homestead, but this time we had horses. Dad bought me a pony and I have fond memories of galloping over the many trails, probably made by Indians or buffalo.

In 1924 the CPR came through and the town of Armley was born. Mr. Ted Nicklen built the hotel, post office, numerous houses and a livery barn for farmers hauling grain to the new elevators. George Nicklen ran a garage and a store opened up. You could sell eggs at 5¢ a dozen and butter at 10¢ a pound, taken out in groceries. In those years dances and social evenings were held and for a time Dad held Church services in the Armley Hotel.

I remember working for Mr. Downes hauling grain at harvest time with horses and wagon and also ploughing. That was in 1925 and 1926. The following year I was out working as a hired girl in Ridgedale and Tisdale areas for $20 a month plus room and board.

Dad was active with the Boy Scout movement and he was also involved in hockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle retired to Tisdale in the early thirties and later went to Vancouver, B.C. The land was taken over by Len Hayward.

Dad passed away May 18, 1958 in Vancouver and mother returned to Carrot River where she passed away March 31, 1964.

I married George Nicklen in December 1930 and we moved to a homestead in Carrot River where our four children, Carol, Gwen, Ron and Linda were born and where I still reside.

WILLIAM BRADLEY AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

Although details are sketchy it is believed that William Bradley Sr. arrived in the Silver Stream District in 1905 or 06, choosing for his homestead the SW 12-47-14-W2, receiving patent for same in 1909. The Richmond brothers, A. J. Marshall and Ferman Doyle were among his first neighbors. It is believed that Mr. Bradley was accom-

William Bradley Sr.

panied to this area by a friend and that these two men spent the first winter in a roofed over dugout in the river bank. Billie's friend, understandably, left early the next spring.

He surfaced again in the early 1950's when this inquiry reached the Tisdale Recorder from Carrot River. "Urgently seeking the whereabouts of a William Bradley or survivors of the same. Said William Bradley was known to have homesteaded on 12-47-14 at Carrot River in the North West Territories." Misleading? Silver Stream's first post office, located on SW 14-47-14-W2, was called Carrot River. The address and phone number of the sender was Detroit, Mich., USA. It sounded like good news for Billie and Leslie Bradley, surviving sons of the "urgently sought pioneer". Leslie was known to be in Hamilton, Ont. and Millie (Whitbread) Beattie lost little time in contacting her nephew.

Les tells of the disappointing but rather humorous conclusion. The message reached him at work, welding on patrols for Le Tourneau Westinghouse. It sounded like good news to him too and the hours till check out seemed long. Finally, he was on his way, lunch kit in hand. "Just perhaps", he mused "The windfall would be so great that he would never again be required to pack another lunch". Vain hope! The inquiry indeed came from the senior Bradley's friend of the "Dugout Winter". He had borrowed $25 from Billie, enabling him to return to his home in eastern Canada. This sum he had neglected to return to his benefactor and it was now weighing heavily on his conscience. Over Leslie's protest he insisted on giving him the paltry sum, vowing that "He could go to his rest easier knowing he had met his obligations". Les returned to his job and Gwen to packing lunches.

In 1913 Mr. Bradley Sr. married Emma Whitbread. Emma, with her parents and seven brothers and sisters had immigrated from England to the Forester District under the Salvation Army Colonization scheme. To prepare for the occasion Mr. Bradley bought a house from Sam McCullock, NE 16-47-14-W2, and moved it to his now patented homestead. It was a 12 by 20 full two-story affair. It appeared inordinately high. Rumor had it that Sam had built it so to foil the efforts of a bear that on two occasions had crawled up on his former soddy hut and badly frightened him.

To this union were born three children: **William Charles** (1916), **Violet** (1918) and **Leslie John** (1920). Violet died during the flu epidemic of 1919. Mr. Bradley died of cancer, in his home on the banks of the Crooked River, after much suffering. Of considerable help and understanding to him were his close neighbors and fellow homesteaders, especially Tony Marshall Sr. and his wife Mary. Mr. Bradley was only 38 at his passing. He rests, with his daughter Violet, in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Mr. Bradley spent his early winters in the lumber camps at Crooked River. His neighbors told of him once borrowing $50 from the then Bank of Ottawa at Tisdale. This sum he immediately hid in the old sock and returned it on the due date plus interest. His neighbors were at a loss to understand his reasoning. He stated that he was establishing his credit. Strange? Not so, it worked well for the writer as long after as 1945.

He could sing a fair rendition of "Hard Rock Candy Mountain". After Billie's death Mrs. Bradley and her two boys moved their home to her parents yard on the SW 1-47-14-W2 where they continued to be plagued with ill fortune. The only cyclone that ever hit the district, June, 1923, blew over the home they were living in, then it rolled into the stable; both were burned. While still a very young boy, Leslie broke his arm, severely, at play. After several operations it healed but handicapped him to some extent. I never heard him complain.

Both boys attended school at Silver Stream; their faithful pony, Dan, carried them back and forth. They also got into a certain amount of mischief. Billie, with the assistance of three classmates, tried their hand at making dandelion wine under the river bank in conjunction with school work. Both suffered! The devil couldn't drink that concoction.

In the late 1920's the Whitbread family sold and moved to Tisdale. Billie Jr., Leslie and their

mother moved back to the Bradley homestead. The boys continued their education at Silver Stream. Here Billie developed into an excellent baseball player.

The 1930 depression was now ravishing rural Saskatchewan; sporting equipment was hard to come by. So was everything else. Irwin Stauffer, bachelor, pioneer and general benefactor of the district's youth, supplied Billie with a ball glove; two ply of cow hide and little else! It would have been a pleasure, I'm sure, to see him perform with a modern "Trappers Model". He certainly could make an exemplary job of guarding the field with that "Pull Over"!

At bat he performed even better. On more than one occasion, on a ball diamond situated about where Andy Bascu's house now stands, I have seen him lose a ball in the vicinity of Alex Strapko's dugout. No? If you make it quick there are yet witnesses.

Bill, in keeping with many fine athletes, responded positively to praise; a fact that his team mates capitalized on. I can still see his benevolent smile flash over his cheering spectators after his better efforts. True too, his wife, Eileen, proudly proclaims that his batting average at Medicine Hat, his adopted city, remained unbroken for many years.

The "30's", those lost, miserable years that devastated the hopes and dreams of our generation, forced many to leave school early and seek what scarce employment was available. The Bradley boys, rendered fatherless at an early age were early casualties of the system.

In a phone conversation with Billie recently he related one of his early experiences. Hearing of a farmer needing help some distance away he presented himself early one morning. Preliminaries dispensed with, the farmer introduced him to his sleeping quarters, a granary, temporarily equipped with a bed. Breakfast, he was informed, was at half past five. Bill implied that he might need an alarm clock. "No way" replied his employer, "early in life I schooled myself to early rising without help from anything or anybody. If you are not prepared to do likewise just return the way you came". Shocked, I testily enquired "And of course you did just that?" Bill certainly had not. I listened, I adapted and I survived. Don't you remember how scarce jobs were then?

Les was more fortunate. He spent a lot of time with the Tony Marshalls, kind folk with an understanding of young people. They had many fine horses and Les loved horses. At a young age he began driving them in the field. Soon he graduated to driving the binder, the ultimate in his young eyes. Mr. Marshall and Tony did the stooking in deference to his age. Les inherited his father's singing voice and it was often possible to hear his voice raised happily in his rendition of "I Don't Work for a Living" and "Wagon Wheel" (he substituted "Binder Wheel"), this as he guided his patient charges up and down the field. He spent a lot of time too with the Pearse's. Mr. Pearse taught him and Gordon to work hard and to play in the same manner. Les, Dick Blackall and Garfield Bowerman found it a good place to go for excitement. Life was never dull around the senior Mr. Pearse, nor was work.

L to R: Michelle Moore, Gwen Bradley, Roberta, Moore, Les Bradley and Linda Moore (Bradley).

Billie Jr. left the district at 17 years of age, working wherever work was available. Moving in a westerly direction he ended up at Cranbrook, B.C., finding permanent work on ranches and dairy farms.

He joined the RCA Militia in October of 1938 and was called up on guard duty in late August of 1939. Canada's parlimentarians and so-called leaders, had classified our neglected generation as "Hewers of wood and drawers of water," and as "Young people who wouldn't work if afforded the opportunity." How well the so castigated youth rose to the occasion is now history. W. C. (Bill) Bradley was among them, signing up for overseas duty Sept. 12, 1939.

That same day he married his sweetheart, Eileen McMullen, and shortly after transferred to Edmonton. Canada was at war! He went overseas in January, 1940 with the Eighth Field Reg-

iment and trained in England for a time before being shipped to Italy. Here as part of the now famous British Eighth Army, he fought for 18 months, then across France to Camiens, Holland. For a period of time he was billeted with a family there. He fought in Holland, Belgium and later Germany. He was awaiting a transfer to England and then home when peace was declared. Bill was in the war theatre for five and a half years. When discharged he held the rank of Sergeant Major.

Eileen McMullen Bradley spent part of one summer in Billie's home area getting acquainted with Mrs. Bradley and her Whitbread relations. She visited the Blackall family for a short time and recalls the Winterbourne family of Ditton Park where Mrs. Bradley was employed. Regretfully I did not meet Eileen at that time. Am now convinced that was my loss.

William took some leave after his return, and worked at three different jobs. The army must have been in his blood for he rejoined the Militia at Medicine Hat, Alta. with the Administration and Training Unit. In 1951 he joined the permanent Air Force (Nuclear Defence) and was retired in 1965 because of his age.

He returned to Medicine Hat where he started work in a locally owned warehouse. When this concern was bought out by the Hudson Bay Co. he continued on as an employee until his retirement at age 65. He is still an ardent sportsman and looks forward to the summer curling bonspiels. His wife, Eileen, for some years had not enjoyed good health. She is a faithful correspondent and is chiefly responsible for this link with Bill's past.

Wm. C. and Eileen have three daughters: Gladys Jean Larson of Lethbridge, Margaret Eileen Anoka of Calgary and Kathleen Marie Haag of Medicine Hat. Bill and Eileen presently reside at 837A–3rd St. SE, Medicine Hat.

Mrs. Bradley, Sr. remarried a Jack Kozak and moved to Alysham, Sask. She passed away in 1954 and is buried in that cemetery. I fondly remember Emma Bradley as the lady who once lent me, what I am now sure was her last $2, thus enabling me to keep one of my first dates with my now permanent girlfriend.

Now where did I leave Les? (Mind if I call him Brad?) Driving horses! While on the subject, a highlight of his youth was the winning of "Best Horse and Rider Award" in the early 30's at the still famous Silver Stream Fair. He was mounted on "Prim", pride of the Pearse stables. She was a reddish roan with the conformation of a quarter horse combined with the heart, stamina and speed of a thoroughbred. Brad often raced her for Mr. Pearce.

A number of our district youth worked for the late Allie (Huck) Marshall in a pulpwood camp east of New Osgoode.

Brad was with us that winter. About 16, he was the "Rookie" of the camp. As such he was subjected to many mundane duties and blame he did not deserve. I recall with mirth one cold morning, him informing the boss, cryptically, that "Good old men were going to be scarce soon and that he was going to look after himself".

Shortly after Les moved to Flin Flon, the Mecca of the age. Why, wages there were $1 a day with a bonus for the amount of ore mucked! Trouble was there were more seekers than opportunities but the rumors were true. I don't recall that Brad ever did get "on with the company" but did find other employment. I believe he and his cousin, Sydney Whitbread, shared companionship and experiences, in that then booming city.

Les joined the R.C.A.S.C. in Regina, July 15, 1941 and took his basic training there as well as a three month night course in electrical studies, later moving to Hamilton for a further five months course at trade school. He took advanced training at Camp Borden and while there he instructed in truck and motorcyle driving. This was followed by an overseas draft.

Les returned on a final leave to Silver Stream and I believe he and Sydney Whitbread were together at that time. I recall the two boys walking across the field to where I was threshing to bid me adieu and me to "Wish them luck". I felt profound nostaliga watching them meander home through the field of stooked grain. Those two boys were younger than I. They had spent a lot of time at our home in their formative years and I felt I had contributed something to their education whether good or evil, I trust the former.

It was the last time I was to see Sydney. Shortly after he was drafted to the Hong Kong fiasco, wounded and taken prisoner at the fall of that city by the Japanese. His sister, Ivy Arthurs McLeod was in receipt of a couple of letters from him through the Red Cross. Somehow they did ring true. Later his father, Fred Whitbread, received word that he had died of wounds.

Les got as far as DeBert, N.S. Here he had his medical catagory lowered, I believe on account of

his injured arm, thus removing any chance of continuing overseas. He was shuffled back and forth between Debert and Toronto, then finally back to his depot in Regina and discharged July 18, 1944. He returned to Hamilton and started work at Westinghouse, Aug. 8, 1944 as a welder. Here he remained until his retirement in 1982.

Les married Gwen Eldridge in June of 1945. They have two children: Linda, born in 1946 and son Terry, born in 1947. Both are graduates of McMasters University. Linda in education and Terry in business administration. Terry is currently personnel and distribution manager of Canadian Salt Co. He and his wife, Janet, have one daughter, Allison. Linda and her husband, Bill Moore, have two daughters, Michelle and Bobbie. Judging from family photos they are all handsome, healthy and wise. I am now more convinced than ever that I made a fair job of helping to raise Leslie John! Les and Gwen are presently residing at 76 Warren Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

JOHN AND MAUDE BREADNER

submitted by Bill Breadner and Margaret Breadner

John and Maude Breadner, my parents came from Rocklyn and Meaford, Ont. in 1896 to Oxbow, Sask. He cleared and broke a half section which was a huge job as there were no tractors in those days. They farmed there until 1908, when they sold out and went to Keremeos, B.C. It was on the north slope of a mountain, the sun didn't shine until 11 A.M. and set behind a mountain at 3 P.M. You could grow fruit and vegetables but there was no market for the produce as there was no railroad or road. We had to go by stagecoach and paddlewheeler to get there. They only stayed there one summer and came back to Belle Plaine, Sask. and Govan where he was able to find work or rent land. Then they moved 22 miles north of Tisdale for another homestead. Dad filed on NW 19-48-14-W2 and bought NE 19-48-14-W2. Mother filed on NE 24-48-15-W2 and they moved into a vacant house until a log house could be built in 1911. We moved onto the homestead in the winter of 1912.

It was solid bush and swamp, no roads or bridges. We were pioneering and it was not easy as our family consisted of six boys; **Norman** 1895, **Leslie** 1897 (deceased in 1966), **Gordon** 1902 (deceased in 1973), **William** 1905, **Elgin** 1907 (deceased in 1970), and **George** 1912.

The John Breadner family, 1911. L to R: Lesley, John, Norman. Front: William, Elgin, Maude, Gordon.

There was very little grain produced in the early years because of the small acreage and frost. It was 1915 before there was any wheat to sell, then about 100 bushels. In 1916 there were a few more acres but the crop was wiped out because of rust. In 1917 it was dry and in 1918 the crop was wiped out with hail in August. They had a bad time in 1921 when the Carrot River overflowed its banks. They had a bunch of bawling, wet sheep and cattle trying to keep out of the water on the manure pile, the only dry place there was. It was not till 1927 there was a fair crop, but the prices were very low. The small amount they did harvest had to be hauled to Tisdale using horses and a wagon or sleigh.

Four cows kept us in milk and butter and a bit left over to sell to buy groceries. The calves were taught to lead and were led to Tisdale to the nearest market. The groceries mostly consisted of flour, oatmeal, cornmeal and syrup and a gallon of kerosene for the lamps.

Our fruit was all native strawberries, raspberries, blueberries and cranberries, and picking them with clouds of mosquitoes and flies over your head was no picnic. For meat we had to hunt moose, deer, ducks, partridges and prairie chickens. Hunting was no sport but very heavy work. Then there was firewood to get and cut into stove lengths with a bucksaw.

There was no social welfare in those days but there was what was called relief. To qualify your taxes had to be in arrears. Then for 10 hours a day you could clear road allowances, build roads or bridges for $2 a day. One dollar of this was put to taxes and $1 could go to groceries. Dad and Leslie walked 10 miles in 40 below weather to get such work.

Our nearest neighbors were George Taylor on SW 24-48-15-W2, P. F. Bokenham on the NE 18-48-14-W2, George Erwin on the SW 30-48-14-W2 and Art Bishop on SE 18-48-14-W2.

They were the real pioneers who suffered the tortures of mosquitoes and flies in summer and the extreme cold and isolation in winter. They also suffered fire, flood, hail and frost with only themselves to depend on, no insurance or disaster assistance. Many came in the years following, but they had a trail to follow and bridges to cross.

Tisdale was the nearest town and sometimes it took three days to make the trip. The railroad came to Ridgedale in 1921 and to Nipawin in 1924. Manlius School was built in 1914. We got the first phone in 1926 and the first radio in 1927.

John was a director on the Connaught Fair Board for 20 some years. They retired to Tisdale in 1946. Mrs. Breadner died from a heart attack in 1951. John passed away in 1959.

At present there are three sons living, **Norman, William** and **George**. Norman is in New Westminster, B.C. They have two daughters married, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

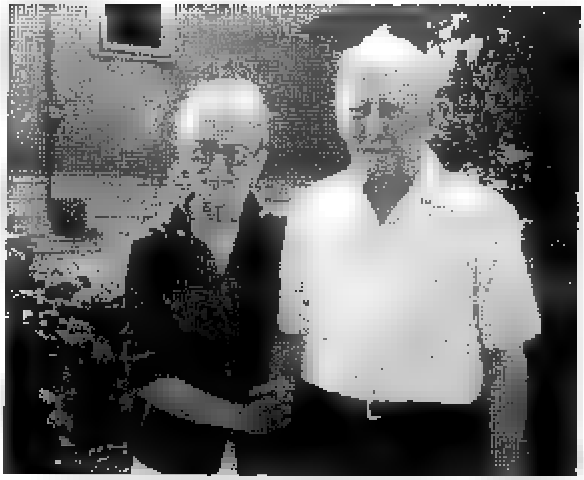
Note: Norman passed away in 1985.

NORMAN BREADNER

Norman was born in 1895 at Brampton, Ont. to John and Maude Breadner. He came west with his parents and brother Leslie in 1899. He took his schooling at Oxbow, Sask. He hired out as a farm hand on the prairies finally receiving his steam engineering papers.

In 1921 he married Isabel McIntyre of Ridgedale. They had two daughters; **Mildred** and **Norma.**

He ran the stationary steam boiler when they built the old Nipawin bridge in 1928. He farmed the N.E. 10-48-15 W2 from 1923 till 1933. From 1933 to 1938 he worked in various locations. In 1938 he moved to White Fox where he did carpentry and worked at the seed cleaning plant. From 1939 to 1941 he worked at the sawmill at Love siding, operating the steam engine. In 1943 they moved to Prince Albert where he serviced the steam locomotives.


Isabel and Norman Breadner in 1984.

Norman and Isabel left Prince Albert in 1945 settling in New Westminster, B.C., where he worked at carpentry. He was residing there at the time of his death in November, 1985.

WILFRED LESLIE BREADNER

He came to the Armley District with his parents, John and Maude Breadner in 1911. He was born in North Toronto, Ont. He homesteaded the NW 18-48-14 W2 in 1916 and applied for patent in 1921, finally turning it over to his brother William.

He worked in lumber camps and at farm work until 1922 when he started with the Wheat Pool in Ridgedale as second man.

In 1924 he moved to Bowsman, Man., where he operated an elevator for the Wheat Pool. In 1928 he became district superintendent with the Wheat Pool and took up residence in Dauphin.

He married Effie Cherry in 1932 in Saskatoon. To this marriage were born two children, **William** and **Joan.**

They moved from Dauphin to Brandon in the 1940's, where he continued with the Wheat Pool until he passed away in 1966.

GORDON BREADNER FAMILY

Gordon Breadner was born at Oxbow, Sask. in 1902. He attended a country school near Glen Ewen. He moved with his parents to British Columbia about 1909. They returned to Saskatchewan in a short time and after taking on a

couple of farmhand jobs his father settled on a homestead in the Armley District in the fall of 1911. Gordon attended Manlius and Armley Schools. Completing his public schooling (grade XIII) he worked on the homestead along with other jobs. He acquired a half section of land in the late 20's.

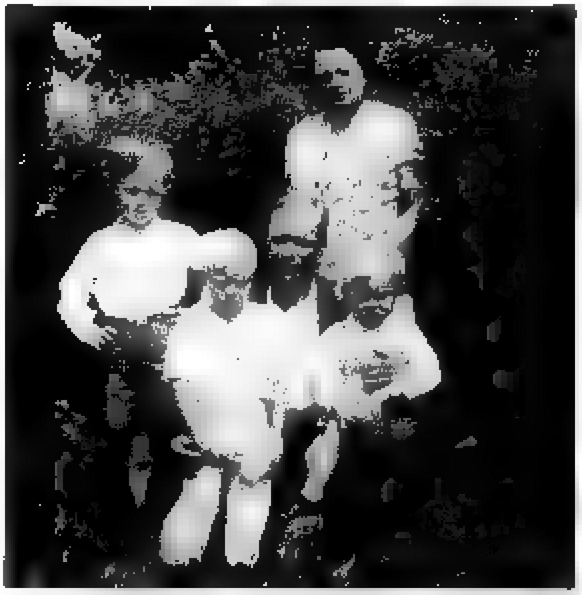
In 1932 he married Helen Hollingshead. Helen was born in Kettleby, Ont. and moved with her parents to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. in 1906. She attended Auburn, a country school and completed high school in Oxbow. She then went on to Normal School in Regina in 1924 and the fall of 1927. She taught a number of schools throughout Saskatchewan before her marriage in 1932.

To this union were born three children; Barry in 1937, Allister in 1940 and Wayne in 1942. They attended Manlius, Armley and Sandwell Schools.

Following the flood of the Carrot River in 1948, Gordon thought it wise to relocate. He also wanted to be near a high school. The family moved to a quarter section north of White Fox in 1949. Gordon continued to farm for a number of years.

Gordon passed away in 1973 and is buried in the Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin. Helen now resides at White Fox.

Barry is now working with the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) in Pakistan. He will return to Edmonton when finished there. He married Angela Leonard in 1960. They have three children; Colon in 1963-1970, Eric in 1961 and Jill in 1970.



Back: Barry and Helen, front: Allister, Gordon and Wayne Breadner.

Allister is now working with Ontario Hydro and resides in Niagara Falls. He married Judith Coulter in 1968. They have two children; Kerri Lynn in 1973 and Adam in 1975.

Wayne is now working for the Government of Saskatchewan. They live on the family farm north of White Fox. He married Anna May Baird in 1966. They have three children; Tzena Ayn in 1967, Ellery Sean Paul in 1968 and Laurine May in 1975.

WILLIAM JAMES (BILL) BREADNER

William James (Bill) was the fourth son of John and Maude Breadner. He had no schooling till 1914. His first teacher was Uncle Jim. He died of a stroke early November 1915. School was closed in the winter for lack of warm clothes for the children. Relief was not available and if taxes weren't paid you could work on the road clearing trees, building bridges. One dollar for clothes and one for taxes. Our diet consisted of moose meat, prunes, potatoes and sometimes only oat-meal to eat, but we never went hungry. When I started farming there was about 50 acres cleared. It was my brother's land, who had to buy grain for an income. Leslie got his first moose at about 13 years and supplied most of the country with meat, deer, partridge, etc. Leslie also did a lot of trapping for muskrats and coyote hides for 20 cents each. I did a lot of trapping and had a trapline all the time while going to school. I also had one about four miles west along the creek after finishing school. Pelts were six dollars for mink, seventy five cents to a dollar for weasels and the odd coyote for eight dollars. Les got a coyote from the top of a straw stack right through the body, not damaging any of the hide.

I received my grade VIII in 1921. The school was open only half the time. Some of the students skated across from the school on a slough. I had to walk to school three and a half miles. In April of 1921 and 1926 it flooded very bad and school was closed for many weeks. Russell Hollingshead encouraged and helped me to get my eighth grade. At age 16, I helped at home clearing the land until 1929. Dad enjoyed livestock, chickens and yard work. I helped clear and break most of the three quarters of land. One quarter was South African Script, one was mother's and dad had one. We tried to grow wheat in 1915. It was the first field of marquis wheat I stacked. It graded

William Breadner family, L to R: Blaine, Marguerite, Bill, Jim holding Michelle. Front: Janice, Irene, Jody (Blaine's family), Jeff (Jim's son), Wilda, Kathy (Jim's wife). Missing, Erin.

number four, tough. I hauled it to Tisdale and you took what they wanted to pay, there was no Wheat Board then. Cattle prices were the same. They gave you what they wanted, it seemed you worked for nothing.

Church was held at the school by student ministers. Picnics were held at the schools in summer and dances mainly at Waterfield in the winter.

We farmed with horses until 1926. Grain was slow to mature, it was subject to frost and rust. Garnet wheat came in the late 20's. It was faster to mature. It became subject to rust so thatcher was developed.

In 1929, I started farming on my own on the W½ 18-48-14-W2 and in 1940 bought NE 18-48-14 and NE 13-48-15, finishing the clearing and breaking about 1952. In 1931 I married Marguerite McIntyre.

Wilda was born in 1934 and is living in Humbolt.

Blaine was born in 1939. He married Irene Lee. They live in Prince Albert where Blaine works at Prince Albert Pulp Mill. They have two daughters; Jodi and Janice.

Jim was born in 1942. He married Cathy Anderson. Jim works at mechanics in the winter and gold mining in the summer. They have a son Jeff and a daughter Michelle Erin. They live in Quesnel, B.C.

I was Councilor for the R.M. of Connaught for 12 years. I served on the agricultural board in the 1950's and early 70's to read government reports from the Department of Agriculture at every meeting. I also served some time on the Wheat Pool committee and worked with the Red Cross for many years, covering the area of Mistatim, Porcupine Plain, Ridgedale and Ratner.

Farming was a good life but a poor way to make money. There was always something to shatter your dream, flood, frost, hail, etc., but I would like to be farming again.

I had a stroke the last day of March in 1974. We then retired to Nipawin in September of 1974. I kept busy with old cars for a few years, a 1928 Chev, a 1960 Pontiac Paresienne and a 1960 Gran Prix which went from 0-60 m.p.h. in seven seconds. Next I started doing wood lathe work creating beautiful bowls and candle sticks from many kinds of wood from all over the world. I have been using tamarac lately. I give away and sell some, giving all the money to charity. I also garden yet as a hobby. I had potatoes the 21st of June one year.

George Furneaux and I go to the Kingfisher Inn twice a day on Coffee Row.

BREADNER, ELGIN AND MARGARET

submitted by Margaret Breadner

Elgin Breadner and Margaret Clayton were married at her parents home in 1933. Elgin had built a house on his land where I am still living.

We had three sons and one daughter. **Harold**, our oldest went to Armley school riding a Shetland pony in the summer and driving a larger horse in the winter. He went to Pontrilas for high school as there was a two-roomed school there. The other children went to Armley school as well. **Lillian** took her high school in Tisdale. As her Grandad was alone she stayed with him and kept house for him. **Howard** and **Earl** rode the school bus to Tisdale for their high school education.

We have had many problems with high water when the Carrot River overflows its banks. One year in the 1950's Elgin took Howard and Earl half a mile by boat across the water, then they would walk a mile and a half to Armley school. This went on for six weeks before the water went down. One year when the water was high our phone was out of order too, so no one knew if we were in need of help. A policeman was asked to come in and see if we were in need of anything. He had a very difficult time finding a place that he could wade through the water after breaking a thick layer of ice as it had turned very cold. This policeman froze his face and ears and was glad to get a cup of coffee and to hear that we were not in

Margaret and Elgin Breadner in 1932.

need of anything. He was not dressed for such cold weather and water problems.

Before we had electricity we used coal oil lamps and lanterns. Then we got a gas lamp which was a wonderful improvement. One night our minister was having supper with us. This lamp was hanging from the ceiling over the kitchen table. The lamp had a small rod in the top of it with a hook in the other end for hanging it up. Somehow this came unfastened and the lamp fell on our minister's head. However, other than a sore head and broken mantles on the lamp there was no damage done.

We had an ice house and well. Big blocks of ice were packed in sawdust for summer use. In the well we had a dumb waiter with shelves which could be lowered onto the ice. This is where we kept our cream, milk or fresh meat. Cream was kept in large crocks. I recall having to throw cream out as there was a mouse floating around in it. This was a disaster as cream was sold to help buy groceries as cheques were needed badly.

Elgin died in Saskatoon in May of 1970. It is hard to realize you must go on alone but he suffered forty years with asthma. Now we knew his suffering was over.

Harold married Berta Sisson. See below.

Lillian is married to a farmer. They live at Simpson, Sask. See Gingrich history.

Howard started in a bank after high school. He quit that and was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers. He came home to farm but decided it was too costly. Now he is the elevator agent of Cargill Elevator at Birch Hills. He and Sharon have two daughters.

Earl married Delma Alcock. See below.

HAROLD AND BERTA BREADNER

In 1953 I left the farm and joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After basic training in Quebec and Ontario I was transferred to Saskatoon where I took up my duties as an airframe mechanic. I remember my first paycheck was $45, not much by today's standard.

Berta Sisson and I were married March 19, 1956 at Tisdale and we lived in Saskatoon until 1958. Brenda Joan was born in Saskatoon July 1, 1958. That summer we were transferred to Prince Edward Island and in September we left Saskatchewan for our new home in Summerside. This was our first transfer really away from our home and of course we were somewhat apprehensive. However in the next seven years we really came to enjoy the peaceful life on P.E.I. We made many friends there and we still keep in contact with many of them. Our second daughter, Barbara Lynn, was born at Summerside on Oct. 1, 1959.

In 1965 we were on the move again as we were transferred to Germany. This was very exciting as both of the girls were now old enough to understand and would be able to also enjoy some of the sights we would be seeing in the different countries. Also many of our friends were going, so after a quick visit to Saskatchewan we were off to Germany.

While in Europe we visited France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and the highlight trip to Austria and Italy, our Centennial Project. For three weeks we sweated in 100 degree heat, but it was so enjoyable to swim in the Mediterranean. From Germany we were transferred back to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1969. It has been our home ever since. Many enjoyable things have happened to our family in Moose Jaw. In 1977, after being promoted to Sergeant, I undertook a job as Crew Chief of Canada's Aerobatic team "The Snowbirds". This was an exciting job which took me across Canada 10 times that year. However, another promotion to Warrant Officer ended my Snowbird career. The following year, 1978, we gained our first son-in-law.

Brenda and Rod Mucha were married in

L to R: Barb, Brenda, Berta and Harold Breadner, 1978.

Moose Jaw. They now live in Regina and have two children, Terry age six and Trina age three.

In June 1979, I took my release from the Canadian Armed Forces and in 1980 I accepted a position as Maintenance Manager at Eaton's.

Our second daughter, **Barb**, chose Bryan Burnett as her husband and they were married in August, 1981. They live in Regina and have one daughter, Krista Lynn born Dec. 31, 1985.

Throughout this resume not too much has been said about Berta. She has always been the one to keep this family on the straight and level. She has kept the home front, with a ready smile, a helping hand, from being homemaker, navigator on our many trips, Mother to our two children, to working as supervisor in the retail world at Woolco. Without her help and good management we could not have enjoyed the good times and closeness we have enjoyed throughout our marriage.

We are now a football family in the summertime. We also enjoy as many camping trips as we possibly can with our family, as this is our opportunity to enjoy our children and grandchildren.

EARL AND DELMA BREADNER

I was born July, 1945 to Elgin and Margaret Breadner. I attended public school at Armley School then attended high school in Tisdale.

Earl, Delma, Kelly and Bonnie Breadner, 1984.

My Dad had asthma real bad so I helped on the farm from 1964 to 1967.

In September of 1967 I married Delma Alcock of Pontrilas and on Nov. 2 started work at Pineland Co-op as a meat cutter. I worked there for two and a half years. My Dad passed away quite suddenly so I came home to the farm in May of 1970. In the fall of 1974 I purchased the NW 18-48-14-W2 from Uncle Bill. In the spring of 1975, Delma and I along with our family, **Kelly**, who was born in 1968 and **Bonnie** who was born in 1974, moved from the house I had built in Mom and Dad's yard to where Uncle Bill and Aunt Marguerite lived on the south side of the river. In the spring of 1975 Howard and his family moved back to the farm. Howard and I farmed together for five years, farming all the land that our Dad and Uncle Bill had.

We increased the hogs to a 65 sow, farrow to finish business. Hog prices went so low, $40 per hundred in 1981, that I decided to get out of them.

I farm the SW, NW, NE of 18-48-14-W2 and NW 19-48-14-W2 and the SW 30-48-14-W2.

GEORGE BREADNER

George was born on a homestead in the district that is now Armley on July 11, 1912 to John and Maude Breadner, the sixth son.

In 1912 his Dad built a log shack on what became the family home. A well, dug by hand, was the only source of water besides the river and a creek. Wood and coal was the only source of fuel. From 1924 on, the mail and groceries were

Lucy and George Breadner, 45th anniversary, 1984.

available in the town of Armley, much closer than Tisdale or Ridgedale.

George received his education at Armley and Manlius Schools, walking and horseback the main mode of travel. In 1929 George left school to take up farming with his Dad and brothers.

In 1939, he married Lucy Denyer, daughter of John and Elizabeth Denyer of Regina. They settled on the home farm where they raised eight children; **Allan born 1940, Ronald born 1942, Norman** born 1944, **Grant** born 1945, twins, **Braithe and Beth** born 1947, **William** (Bill) born 1952 and **Clarence** (Casey) born 1959. These children were all born in St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale.

The three eldest took their elementary schooling at Armley School and their high schooling in Tisdale being bussed in. The rest took their elementary schooling at Armley School until it closed. They were then bussed to Ridgedale where they completed high school.

In 1979, George and Lucy retired into Nipawin leaving the two eldest sons and their families on the farm.

ALLAN AND ARLENE BREADNER

John Allan Breadner, eldest son of George and Lucy Breadner was born in Tisdale on Sept. 23, 1940. Allan attended North Armley School up to grade XIII, then took his high school in Tisdale. In Tisdale he played on the Tisdale Unit Composite School football team. He was also a member of the Tisdale Air Cadets. While a member he made a trip to Sea Island, Vancouver, B.C. After he finished school he worked for Jim White on the farm. In 1961 he started work with Co-op Implements in Codette.

Leanne, Brad, Arlene and Allan Breadner.

In 1962 he married Arlene Lalonde in Tisdale. She was born and raised there and took all her schooling there. They moved to Codette and lived there for four years. In 1966 **Brad** was born in Nipawin Hospital. That year they moved to the Breadner home place and Al started farming with his dad and his brother Ron. In 1970 **Leanne** was born in Tisdale.

Brad and Leanne attended Ridgedale School. Brad graduated in 1984 and worked for the alfalfa dehydrators for three years. At present he is working at Prairie Fibre Industries in Runciman and living at home. Leanne is taking her grade XI. Both children are very active in sports. Brad plays ball with the Ridgedale Regals and curls. Leanne is on the high school girls Volleyball team and she also curls.

Al is a member of the Armley United Church Board, the Nipawin Union Hospital Board and

the Ridgedale School Board. He is also a School Bus driver.

Arlene is a session member of the Armley United Church and is the President of the United Church Women (U.C.W.).

JAMES BREADNER

James, brother of John Breadner, along with his wife, Annie and two sons **Cecil** and the youngest, **Auldred**, settled on NE 23-48-15-W2 in 1914.

Jim Breadner.

Jim, as he preferred to be called, was the first teacher at Manlius School. In 1915, during his second year of teaching there, he died of a heart attack while walking home from school.

Annie and the two boys returned to Ontario where they continued to live. John Breadner, his brother, travelled back to Ontario with her and the boys with the body for burial at Perry Sound.

Auldred passed away at about 50 years of age. Ruth was Auldred's wife, they had two children, James and Anne.

GENE AND BETH (NICKLEN) BROMM FAMILY

by Beth Bromm

I was born in June of 1943 to Sturdee and Frances Nicklen of Armley and I had the distinction of being the first of the family to be born in Tisdale Hospital. In the fall I was a harvest child, travelling around in the truck as Mom was working in the field.

Some of the things I remember around Armley were the wood tag we used to play at the stockyards, walking the beams in the abandoned lumberyard, making mud dishes, the walks and bike riding to Manlius school and Tommy Jones's horse.

When Manlius School was closed we were bused to Tisdale. I took the remainder of my schooling there. I attended Robertson Business School in Saskatoon and was then employed at Woolard and Aseltines Law Office in Tisdale.

August 1, 1964 I married Eugene Bromm. We were both employed in Tisdale and after two years we moved to Gene's parents farm at Runciman and started farming. Mr. and Mrs. Bromm remodelled Bert Sims House at Leacross and moved there.

We have three sons. In July of 1967, **Ian** was born, **Kelly** in December of 1969, and **Clay** arrived in November of 1976.

Back: Ian, Gene, Kelly, front: Clay and Beth Bromm.

The boys were bused to Tisdale and took all their schooling there. Ian is now attending University of Saskatchewan, taking Vocational Agriculture.

Ian and Kelly were involved in band for a few years and many school sports. Our family are also avid downhill skiers.

Dorothy Righi started the Connaught 4-H Club in 1978 and Ian and Kelly were two of the members. They were involved with the lighthorse project. In 1980 they joined the Trails End Lighthorse Club, led by Jack and Valerie Wartman. Now all three spend many hours looking after and riding their horses. In 1985, Ian and Kelly started into jumping with Robin Hahn as their instructor. They really enjoy the excitement of jumping and hope to continue. Clay is also looking forward to starting jumping instruction this year.

CLEO AND ELEANOR (RAGETH) BROWN

submitted by Doreen (Brown) Vestre

In 1917 Dad came with his father, James Brown, from California to Canada. They took up farming in the Maple Creek District. His mother and some of the family came to Canada a couple years later.

In 1924 Dad married Eleanor Rageth, whose family had moved up from Wisconsin.

Eleanor and Cleo Brown, 50th anniversary.

Dad taught in a country school near Gronlid before coming to teach at Waterfield. While there we lived at the Perkin's home where we rented a room or two. Dad also got some land in partnership with Grandpa Ragath which he later sold. If he had any time, he used to play ball and he also took part in debates. After we left Waterfield Dad taught at Preston School which was a few miles from Ridgedale. While there he bought some land eight miles from Ridgedale and farmed until 1939. That same year we moved to Broderick and Dad served as Secretary Treasurer of the village and RM of Broderick until 1964.

Dad took a keen interest in the Farm Forum and the Citizen's Forum and performed secretary duties for each.

Mom was a member of the Broderick United Church and was an active worker in the Ladies Aid. Mom enjoyed sewing, fancy work and was always interested in doing different kinds of hobbies in her spare time.

They had three children. **Doreen** and Dave Vestre live in Revelstoke, B.C. **Kelvin** and Bette live in Winnipeg and they have three children. **Jim** and Ethel live in the Elrose District and they have three children.

Mom and Dad retired in Saskatoon where they both passed away, Mom in 1978 and Dad in 1981.

ELMER BROWN

submitted by niece Ruby White (Brown)

Elmer was the second oldest boy in the Ellis Brown family. They moved to Wauchope, Sask. in 1905 from Canton, Illinois, USA. The family came to the Armley District in 1912. There were three boys, Lawrence, Elmer and Roman and one girl, Imma.

Elmer took some of his schooling at the

Standing: Imma and Lawrence, seated: Roman and Elmer Brown.

Armley school and was one of the first pupils when it opened in 1921.

He took up a homestead in 1924 on the SE 30-48-14 W2. He married Lena Staranchuck from Nipawin. They had a family of seven boys. **Leonard**, the oldest, was accidentally shot when he was two. **Earnest**, the second boy, attended Armley School for a while. He now resides in Edmonton. **Donald** was a sailor for many years, making his home in Quebec. He was married and had two children. He was drowned in December, 1985. **Harry** remained single and lives in Edmonton. **Steve** is married and makes his home in Ontario. They have a family of three. **Alvin** was married and living in Edmonton at the time of his death in January, 1985. **Lorne** lives in Saskatoon.

Elmer was ■ great trapper along the Carrot River for years. His many friends knew him as Trapper Brown. In 1944 he sold his farm to the Kingsleys and moved to another farm 12 miles east of Nipawin. After farming there a few years he moved into Nipawin, living there until his death.

ROMAN CLARKE BROWN FAMILY

Roman Clarke Brown came to the Pontrilas District in 1912 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Brown, and Lawrence, Elmer, and Imma. They had originally come from the United States and had settled at Wauchope, Sask., where Roman was born. Roman, Elmer, and Imma attended the original Pontrilas School #3280 which had been built on the Reid homestead. A few years later, when the Brown's moved onto Lawrence's homestead, the Brown children attended the Armley School.

I, Johanne Brown, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Halvorsen on May 28, 1905 10 miles northwest of Melfort (Northwest Territories at that time).

My parents emigrated to Canada from Drammen, Norway in May, 1903 with their five oldest children.

My dad was a sailor which meant he would be away from home, his wife and family, for weeks and months at a time. On one of his trips to Quebec he heard of the wonderful land of Canada and the opportunities it offered. "Land was available at $10 for 160 acres." This was what he wanted; ■ place of his own, where he could work at home with his family. When he arrived back home in Norway, he talked it over with his wife. They decided to sell their home in Norway, come to Canada, and file on a homestead.

Roman and Johanna Brown, 1929.

They settled northwest of Melfort. They were a devoted Christian couple who braved the early days, with its many hardships. The Halvorsen History ■ in the Thatch Creek History Book.

After completing my pulic schooling in the Thatch Creek School, I worked out doing housework in and around Melfort.

When the railway was built from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1925 or thereabouts, there was a big swamp south of Pontrilas. The railway drainage ditch drained the swampy land and it dried up. Then there were a number of sections opened for homesteads. Roman filed on the SW 32-48-14 W2 one-half mile south of the Aylsham corner on the present 35 highway. At that time it was just a trail.

At that time I was working for Mrs. Miller in Melfort. Her husband was an electrician working in an electric shop. They had three children: Vernon, Irene (Dolly), and Carol. When Mr. Miller heard of the Pontrilas land being opened for homesteads, he filed on the quarter just west of Roman Brown's quarter. Mr. Miller wanted to keep his electric shop job, but his family had to live on the homestead to 'prove it up.' Since Mrs. Miller was not able to live on the homestead

alone with her children, they asked me if I would continue to work for her and go to the homestead. I came with them. Mrs. Miller's brother was married to my sister.

The moss was all dry by this time. A dropped match or cigarette could ignite the moss and it would smolder for a long time. The moss could burn under the snow all winter. The roots of the swamp brush (willows) would burn along with the moss, so in the spring the brush would be lying loose on the ground. One day Mrs. Miller and I discovered that a smudge we had built for the cattle had started a moss fire. This meant we had to dig a trench to keep the burning moss from getting to the barn. After the trench was dug it was filled with water to make sure the fire could not cross. It was hard work but we won.

I well remember the night Gwenyth Miller, the Miller's fourth child was born. First, I got Mrs. Granny Cairns to come and be with Mrs. Miller while I rode horseback across country for a mile and a half, to Ab Blume's place, to phone Dr. Alex Wright. He lived, and had his practice in Codette. Mr. Blume was not at home when I got there but Millers had made arrangements with him that we could use the phone. I had no problem reaching the doctor. He asked me to go out and wait at the road by Blume's gate until he got there as he had never been to Millers.

We had to go north a half mile to George Sproxton's place, turned in and followed a trail across Sproxton's homestead. That was o.k. Then the pot-holes started. It was getting dusk and I was getting worried about Mrs. Miller. I missed one 'Dodge' in the trail and we were stuck. I did not know Dr. Wright, and I was afaid he would bawl me out. But he did not. He told me to drive and he would get out and push. I did not know 'beans' about driving a car, so every time he told me to go I would kill the motor. I finally asked him to get in and drive, and I would push. That was all it took and we were on our way. I sure kept my eyes on that trail for the rest of the way across Roman's homestead. We arrived in plenty of time so I got the little ones out of the way and asleep and everything went smoothly.

Dr. Wright came back to Millers on the following Sunday afternoon while Mr. Miller was home. They had a good laugh about the whole episode. It was not that funny to me.

In 1929 Roman had seeded some fall rye. He was living with his parents on Lawrence's homestead at the crossroads of the old road from Tisdale to Nipawin and the Aylsham road. I worked for two months that fall for Coulter's during harvest. Pearl was only five years old but she was in school. Mrs. Coulter had passed away a few years previous and the older children were all in school.

I met the Browns the first Sunday after we had come to the Miller homestead. I had walked to Pontrilas for church during the afternoon. It was held in the town hall. Either Tom King or Roy Snider from the Carlea district held services there every Sunday. It was undenominational. The Browns: Mrs. Brown, Imma and Roman were at the service. Mrs. Brown introduced them to me and asked me to go home with them for supper. This was when and where I met the Browns. They had also walked to church so we walked to their place. Then Imma and Roman walked me back to Miller's in the evening. That was the beginning of our acquaintance. Roman and I were married on Dec. 21, 1929. Roman had the lumber and material to build our house. The house was 24 feet by 18 feet, consisting of kitchen, bedroom and pantry. It turned so cold that Roman's mother would not hear of us moving to our own place, so we stayed with the Browns's until spring breakup. Then the neighbours came and helped finish the house and barn, shingling, etc.

We went to Rinchensen's Store in Codette and bought a good supply of groceries. Roman built a table. We sent to Eaton's for two kitchen chairs and a rocking chair to match. For dressers we got apple boxes from Booth's Store in Pontrilas. We stacked them on their sides, three or four high and hung a print curtain across the opening. In the pantry we had the apple boxes again stacked, as the dressers with curtains in front. We also got print floral for drapes for the windows. We had no paint or linoleum for the floors. I scrubbed them with a good scrub brush and soap and water. We got nail-kegs for extra seating. These kegs were the height of a chair, round, pot-bellied, with a little round cushion on top and a frilled cover to slip over the keg to make a good chair. We got the nail-kegs from Dempkey's Store (Hardware) in Pontrilas. It was so much fun fixing up our house.

I had my trunk full of linens, lunch cloths, doilies, dresser scarfs, embroidered bedspread, and matched embroidered curtains for the bedroom window. I was as proud, or prouder of our little home as the bride of today with all of the modern equipment. Mrs. Odegard, an old time

friend of our family, gave us a bag of sheep's wool from which I made warm quilts.

We bought a second-hand cook stove from Tilly Mortenson for $5, a bedstead at an auction sale for $9, and a new air tight heater (tin heater) for $3. When we had moved to our own house, my mother-in-law gave me a 'clucking hen' and a setting of eggs. When the eggs hatched we had nine chickens and the mother hen. This was our start in chickens. I well remember one day that summer, we were sitting in the house visiting with neighbours when the hen started to cackle. I ran out to see what was up. There standing in the manger in the barn, the hen was announcing at the top of her voice that she had just laid an egg. I was so excited, I picked up the egg and ran to the house saying, "Our hen laid an egg. Our hen laid an egg." That fall we got eight or nine eggs a day. When we took the eggs to the store we got 8¢ or 9¢ a dozen on trade for groceries. At that time tea was 35¢ a pound for Blue Ribbon tea, Robin Hood Flour was $2.75 for a one hundred pound bag. "Some difference now, eh?"

By the time we were settled in our home, the land was dry and ready to start clearing. There was no brush cutting to do, nature had looked after that for us with the moss fires that had just gone through our land. The swamp brush or willows were lying on top of the ground after the snow had melted. The fire had burned the moss and roots from under the snow. Now all we had to do was take pitch forks, go out and pile the brush into windrows all down the land and set fire to them. After these piles of windrows were burned, Roman hitched his horses to the disc and went out and disked the land. There were hummocks here and there that had to be flattened out. We wore high boots to keep the ashes out of our shoes. Then Roman hitched the horses to the drill and seeded oats and some barley. We had so many heavy rains with winds that summer that we had a very good crop of oat sheaves and barley. The grain was so tangled that you could hardly tell which was the top or bottom of the sheaves.

Roman had harvested his fall rye and it was time to seed the fall rye for next year's crop. It had to be seeded in August. Help was not available so we had to manage by ourselves. The sheaves were too heavy for me to handle, so Roman wondered if I could handle the horses on the drill and do the seeding. I said, "I could." So he got the outfit ready and I did the seeding while he stooked.

I would go in half an hour early to get dinner, and he would take over the horses and drill. By the time dinner was ready he had the horses watered and fed their dinner. This was how we got our work done.

That fall Roman got work on the Mac Schiltroth Threshing outfit, to earn a few dollars. He came home on week-ends. There were no graded up roads past our place at the time, just a trail. The threshing outfits would go from farm to farm to thresh the grain. When they came to our place to do the treshing, it cost more to thresh a bushel of barley than the price we would get at the elevator per bushel. Mr. Schiltroth told Roman he would thresh our barley for one half of the crop. The oats had been cut for green feed. So we do know what the 'dirty-thirties' were like.

We did have a good garden, even though it had a hard time getting started. I had planted it twice in May and each time it sprouted the cutworms cleaned it off. The final planting was in June. I even had tomatoes on the plants.

The winter of 1930-31 was a nice winter with not too much snow until the third week in March when we got lots of snow, cold weather and blizzards from then on.

Clarke was born on the first day of March, 1931. Dr. Baker, our municipal doctor, lived and had his practice in Armley. He was able to drive his car from Armley right to our place when Roman phoned him from Bill Boxall's. That was our closest phone on the Tisdale line. Roman had picked up "Granny" Cairns, as we all called her. She only lived a half mile north of our place. She went out as mid-wife to the homes of the early settlers. She used to go with Dr. Kiteley while he lived near the Armley School, when he was called to deliver a baby. She would stay for a few days, if she was needed. She was a grand neighbour. She came to our house and bathed the new baby and looked after me every morning while I was in bed.

Ruby was born on May 23, 1932. See Norman White history. I had the garden all planted and it was starting to come up. The crops were also all in the ground before she came along. Dr. McMurchy, our new municipal doctor, had replaced Dr. Baker. Mrs. Miller was my nurse when Ruby was born. She lived just across the road so she came across every day and bathed the baby and so on. Imma came over and stayed with us during the day, to get meals and do the housework.

Our children were the first grandchildren in

the Brown Family. In the fall of 1932, Roman traded a disc and a plow to a homesteader across the Torch River, near Crest Post Office, for lumber to build a lean-to onto our house. He built a kitchen, utility room and a pantry. It was so nice to have more room. I would feed the children their supper early, and sit down and rock them to sleep on my knee. So when Roman came in for supper, he had to take one of the children off my knee and carry it to the bedroom. I would take the other one. They were asleep for the night. Our supper was hot on the back of the stove so we could eat right away. The kids made up for it in the morning. They would wake up when we got up at five o'clock. Of course, they would have another good long sleep again, in the forenoon.

Irvine was born on Dec. 28, 1933, just missed Christmas. That was a desperately cold morning, 50 degrees below Fahrenheit. Granny Parcher, an elderly lady from the Carrot River town area, was staying with us, waiting for our baby's arrival. She was going to stay with us until I was able to look after things again. She would go out to the homesteaders in her vicinity and deliver their babies. She was such a kind old lady. We were well blessed with kind neighbors and friends.

We were so grateful to our children's grandmothers and aunts. They spun yarn from sheep's wool and knit socks, sweaters and mitts for our little ones, and big ones too. that meant so much to us to get these warm things. I do not know what we would have done without them. (Grandmothers and Aunts, and warm clothing) I needed a sewing machine badly. We had agreed we would not buy anything unless we could pay for it right then. The Singer Sewing Machine agent, Mr. Nicholson Sr., came around one day to sell us a sewing machine. I told him, "No. We would not get one then." So he went out to the barn to talk to Roman. He told Roman that if he would 'shoe' his team of horses and supply the horseshoes, that he would bring us a second-hand, hand-cranked sewing machine. Needless to say we had a sewing machine in exchange. My heart was bubbling over with joy. Now I did not need to go to the neighbours to use their sewing machines. The children were in bed shortly after six o'clock in the evenings. So Roman and I spent the long winter evenings cutting out and sewing clothes for the children from the good parts of old garments. It was so satisfying to make all of these little garments from the old one. I guided the material under the needle and Roman cranked the handle of the sewing machine. We worked as a team. There are so many happy little memories to remember and cherish. Roman adored our children and to them there was not 'anything their daddy could not do'.

Roman bought or traded something for an old Star car, from the store and confectionery at the White Fox resort. He had a blacksmith shop in our yard and did a lot of blacksmith work. So he brought the car home and went to work on it. Irvine remembers one of the first trips in the Star. He was out in the yard with his dad when they heard the train whistle in Armley. I had a can of cream ready for shipping. Roman loaded the can of cream and said, "Come along, Billy Boy, you and I are taking the cream to town." I wanted to get a washcloth to wipe Irvine's face, but there wasn't time. They went. Dirty face and all. We enjoyed many trips in our car.

Roman's health had been failing for some time. In the fall of 1936, he was admitted to the TB San in Prince Albert, Sask. where he passed away on the Jan. 15, 1937. I stayed on the farm with my three children. I bought a horse which proved to be very good with the children. Mr. Martin Larson, who had a blacksmith shop in Pontrilas, made a cart for us from an old buggy frame. We also had a toboggan and a van for winter travel. We had a few head of cattle so I kept on shipping cream. We also had our flock of chickens approved and sold eggs to Smith Hatchery. We also kept a few pigs.

Clarke and Ruby started school in the Armley School. We were in the Armley School District. It was very inconvenient for me to take the children over two miles south and east to school, come home and get my work done, go to Pontrilas to shop and get the mail, etc., and then back to the school to pick up the kids after school. In the winter no one else used the road to the south so we had to 'break trail' all winter long. However the road north had five families using it.

So I applied to the school districts and asked to be transferred to the Pontrilas School. My request was granted. The double trips were ended, and school was only a mile and a half away. We had our church and Sunday school in Pontrilas where my children and I were involved in the various departments of the church, Ladies' Mission Circle, C.G.I.T., young peoples, etc. We later sold the farm to Mr. Barros and moved to Nipawin. Clarke had finished his high school and was a study supervisor for three terms. Then he

went to teachers' college and taught for 30 years in the Nipawin School Unit. He superannuated in June of 1985. Ruby took her schooling in Pontrilas. She is married to Norman White of Armley. Their wedding was in Calvary Baptist Church in Pontrilas. Rev. Ralston performed the wedding.

Irvine took his high school in Pontrilas and Nipawin. He worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Codette. He was also employed by Roy Rourke in Nipawin. Irvine married Lona White of Armley. Their wedding was in Two Rivers Bible Institute. Irvine and his family all live in Kamloops, B.C. where Irvine is managing the Government Employees Branch of the Dogwood Credit Union.

LONA MARJORIE (WHITE) BROWN

I was born April 14, 1933 and adopted by Frank and Marjorie White. I received my education at Waterfield School. I then went to work in Eatons Order Office in Nipawin.

Irvine and Lona Brown, 25th anniversary.

I married Irvine William Brown on June 8, 1955. We have two daughters; **Betty Lou** born Aug. 17, 1957 and **Debbie Lee** born Nov. 20, 1961, both at Nipawin Hospital.

We resided in Nipawin until 1960, when we moved to Prince Albert, Sask. We moved to Kamloops, B.C. in March of 1966 where we are presently residing. Both of our daughters are married and are also residing in Kamloops.

Betty married Ronald Melvin Gustofson and they have two children; Matthew Ronald and Pamela Colleen. Debbie married Jan Harrison Groves and also have two children; Angela Nadine and Amy Nicole.

KATHERINE (KROEKER) BROWN

submitted by daughters Evelyn Anderson and Esther Warkentine

Katherine was born in Fargo, North Dakota. She came to Canada in 1911 with her parents and grew up on a farm near Rosthern, Sask.

She took teacher's training in Nutana Normal School at Saskatoon. She taught in the Waterfield School in 1916.

She married Mac Brown in 1918 and settled on a homestead east of Pontrilas. Mac and Katy raised nine children, some of whom still reside in the Nipawin District. She passed away in March 1949 at the age of 52 years.

Edna Bruvold holding Joan McMurchy, 1930's.

EDNA BRUVOLD

submitted by Bob Wallis

Edna came from Darmody, Sask. and while here worked for Mrs. McMurchy. When Dr. McMurchy left here, Edna made the move with them.

I saw Edna a few years later in Regina and she was still with Mrs. McMurchy. Edna is a cousin of the Bill Mohrs that used to live in the Waterfield District.

MAUDE (HEALEY) BRYCE

submitted by sister Jenny Welch

Maude Healey, daughter of Richard and Jenny Bell Healey, was born in Manitoba and moved with her parents to Saskatchewan. Leaving Manlius School, Maude went to work in Star City, Sask. at our sister's nursing home. Maude spent a few years in Star City before moving to Ontario to the small town of Watford near where her parents had been born.

She was a telephone operator before marrying Merton Bryce, a farmer. They had three daughters and a son born while on the farm. Their son **Fred** works for the Government in Ottawa. Their daughter **Kay** and husband Jim Harper own a business in Watford. Two daughters **Anne Jean** and **Dolene** live in Sarnia with their father.

Diversified farming as well as their maple sugar grove kept them and their family well occupied for many years before retirement in the city of Sarnia, Ontario.

Maude passed away in September of 1984.

GEORGE BULLOCK AND FAMILY

submitted by Gordon Pearse

George Bullock, his wife and two sons, **Charlie** and **Fred** were among the first homesteaders in the Silver Stream District. George filed on the SE 22-47-14 W2, Charlie on the NW 22–47–14, and Fred on NE 22–47–14 in 1905. Mrs. Bullock once stated that while doing homestead duties with her two sons she resided on the SE 22–47–14 for nine months without seeing another white woman. Her husband, George, at that time was a train dispatcher at Crooked River. He had formerly worked in this field at Corby, Lincolnshire, England before immigration. Crooked River was a bit of a Metropolis in those days because of a thriving lumber business. After two years, Mr. Bullock returned to the homestead. He was counsellor of LID, 22 J2 in 1909, and of LID 457, now Connaught, in 1910. He served as chairman of same in 1911 and is credited with choosing the name Connaught for our municipality.

For some years he was post master of Silver Stream, but not it's first: that honor goes to the Doyle Family, and was located on the SW 14–47–14 W2, and originally called Carrot River.

According to early records, 1908, George Bullock was prominent in the formation of the Silver Stream School District #2011. He, together with J. S. Harvey, chairman, and Frank Randall as secretary, formed the first board of trustees. On Sept. 25, 1909 Mr. Bullock was elected chairman of the board and so acted till January of 1911 when he accepted the position of secretary–treasurer. He continued as such until the January of 1912.

The Bullocks disposed of their land, moving to The Pas, Man., in 1916. There George operated a harness and shoe repair until his death in 1944.

Charlie Bullock married Hazel, a daughter of Walter Edis, one of the early settlers of the Carlea District. Fred Bullock was living in The Soldiers' and Shantymen's Eventide Home at The Pas as late as 1966. I visited him there the winter of that year. He had many interesting stories and pictures of those early homestead years.

In his short years stay here, who can say that the senior George Bullock was not a "pioneer" worthy of the name.

BERNARD AND ROSE BURNS FAMILY

by Esther Burns

Bernard Burns was born in Moorhead, Minnesota on Feb. 15, 1890. He was raised and educated until the age of 12 at St. John's Orphanage in Fargo, North Dakota. He then went to live with a foster family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, who were dairy farmers. Bernard lived and worked here until he was 16 years of age, then decided to go out on his own. In 1913 he arrived in Winnipeg, later moving to Regina, Sask. Bernard finally homesteaded at Holdfast, Sask.

Rose Henrietta Ruether was born in Seward, Nebraska in 1899. Her father died in 1914 and Rose moved to Penzance, Sask. with her mother and brother, Jake.

Feb. 6, 1916 Bernard Burns married Rose Henrietta Ruether. They lived at Holdfast for three years. **Everyl** was born 1917 at Holdfast. The family then moved to Penzance in 1919 to

Sr. Burns family L to R: Robert, June, Helen, Margaret, Rose, Russel, Roy, Bernard and Rose, at Burns re-union 1982.

farm. **Herman** was born 1920, **Elroy (Roy)**, 1921 and **Russell** in 1923.

In 1924 they were able to buy land in New Osgoode district, where Bernard's brother, Herman Burns, was living. They resided on SE 9-47-13-W2. This land was very heavy bush and only 10 acres were broken. Their neighbors were Herman Burns and Dave Wiseman. The journey from Penzance to New Osgoode was with horses and two canvas covered wagons and one top buggy. They brought with them household effects, cattle and machinery. The nights along the way were spent in schools or camping beneath the wagons. Mrs. J. Ruether, a sister-in-law, who was travelling along with them went back to check on young Russell, age one and one half who was supposed to be asleep in the back of the buggy. But he was no where to be found. They quickly went back down the road and found him still wrapped in his blanket, fast asleep.

Bernard and Rose were blessed with six more children; **Jeanette**, 1925, **Rose**, 1927, **Margaret**, 1929, **Helen**, 1931, **June**, 1932, and **Robert**, 1935. Bernard served several years on the Goyer School Board. He passed away in Tisdale hospital on March 8, 1960.

Mrs. Burns came to live in the Silver Stream District in second residence at son, Russell and Esther Burns farm, SE 1-47-14-W2 the fall of 1963. Mrs. Burns passed away May 31, 1967 in Tisdale hospital.

Eldest of the family, Everyl, married Jack Perry who was later killed in a farm accident. In 1942 Everyl married John Hudak. They lived at Crooked River on a farm and later in Crooked River. They had three children. Their daughter, Bernice, married Bob Phillips and has one son, Robin. Victor married Linda Olmstead, they have one daughter, Angela. Herb married Darlene Skwarchuk, May, 1986 and live at Crooked River. Bernice lives at Hudson Bay. John passed away Jan. 14, 1981 and Everyl passed away September, 1985.

Herman served overseas in World War II. Herman took basic training in Red Deer, Alta. and went overseas in 1941. He served with the Army Service Corps in England, Italy, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Herman married Muriel Corne July 14, 1945 in England. Herman lived in England after the war was officially over returning to Canada February, 1946. Muriel arrived in Canada July, 1946 from England as a war bride. Herman and Muriel came to live in Silver Stream District to NE 23-47-14-W2 purchased from Bob Hall.

L to R: David, Muriel, Herman, Linda, Valerie Burns.

A son, David, was born May 6, 1947 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. Herman, Muriel and David left Silver Stream the spring of 1948 to live in Flin Flon, Man. where Herman worked for the Hudson Bay Mining Co. for 12 years. Their daughters, Linda and Valerie, were born at Flin Flon. They lived at Arborfield for a short time while Herman was employed at Squaw Rapids. The fall of 1960 Herman, Muriel and their two daughters went [illegible] live at Summitt Lake, B.C. David lived with Grandma Burns and went to school from Russell and Esther's farm the fall of 1960 to Silver Stream, Forester and Leacross Schools. David left Silver Stream February, 1961 for Summitt Lake to live with his family for five years. They moved to Prince George, B.C. and have lived there for the past 26 years. Herman has a trucking business. The children are married and live at Prince George. David and Vickie have two daughters, Louise and Racheal. Linda and Don Tull have one daughter, Jennifer and one son, Ryan. Valerie and Steve Hasson have two daughters, Shanna and Tara.

L to R: Roy, Carol, Keith, Edward, Bernard Burns.

Roy married Carol Johnson of Flin Flon, October, 1963 and lived at Burns home farm, SE 9-47-13-W2 until 1966. One son, Bernard, born February, 1965. Roy, Carol and Bernard came to live at Silver Stream, moving to a second residence at Russell and Esther's, SE 1-47-14-W2. Son Edward was born July, 1968 and son Keith was born May, 1973. Bernard, Edward and Keith attended public and junior high school at Tisdale. Keith is presently attending Tisdale Junior High School (1986). Roy and his brother, Russ, have a mixed farming operation since 1946.

Russell served four years overseas in World War II. He joined the army in 1941 serving in the Third Light Anti-Aircraft Regiment, Fifth Brigade, Second Division. His basic training at Maple Creek, Sask. and advance training was at Dartmouth, N.S. Russell served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He served with the Canadian Armed forces after war was officially over doing police duty in Germany, returning home to Canada the end of 1945; home for Christmas. (Discharge Jan. 7, 1946).

Russell purchased SE 1-47-14-W2 from A. and R. Clavelle in 1949. Russell married Esther Zielke June 15, 1950. We came to live in the Silver Stream District on our wedding day. I moved one half mile from my mother's farm in the New Osgoode District. There was a small old house left standing near the river running through the north quarter. Our new home was being built at the southwest corner of SE 1-47-14-W2 and was ready for us at the end of August, 1950. Our water supply the first year was hauled from the river and in winter, snow and ice was melted. The next summer a dugout was dug for a water supply. An ice well was dug and ice house built and packed with ice each winter to be able to keep meat, cream, milk, etc. for use in the summer months. A good supply of wood was cut and split each year ready for wood cookstoves and heaters for winter months. We did grocery shopping and got our mail at New Osgoode.

L to R: Esther, Bernadine, Bernadette, Russel Burns.

Edward Thompson came to live with us the fall of 1951, staying with us until he passed away in 1957. Edward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thompson moved from Ontario to New Osgoode for a number of years then to Goyer School District to Edward's homestead.

We remember Russ's sister, Helen and Ned Pearse's, wedding day as the reception was at our house. A very happy and enjoyable day and evening.

We have two daughters, Bernadette and Bernadine. Bernadette attended school at Forester for a short period. Bernadette and Bernadine attended school at Leacross and Tisdale. They graduated at T.U.C.S. Bernadette attended Nipawin Bible Institute. Bernadette is employed at Saskatchewan Power. Bernadine was employed at Tisdale Co-op. She married Calvin Wilkinson Nov. 8, 1980. They have two daughters, Lindsey born April 6, 1983 and Michelle born June 28, 1985. They live and farm in the Crooked River District. Bernadine is employed at the Royal Bank.

Russell enjoys hunting, trapping and fishing and has done a fair bit of each over the years.

Russ won first place Moose Trophy in 1965, received from Tisdale Fish and Game League. He also won three trophies for H-44 King Trapper for seasons 1982-83, 1983-84 and 1984-85.

Russell and his brother, Roy, have farmed together ever since Russ returned home from overseas. Together they have cut and cleared a fair number of bush acres to good farming acres.

The Burns family held a second family reunion March 29, 1986 at the Community Hall, Crooked River. A very enjoyable time for family and friends to remember for future years.

Jeanette married Art Brett May, 1944. They farmed in the Clashmoor District and had three children. Elaine and Phil Scott have one son, Kelly. Ron married Leona Penill and they have three children, Jeanette, Paulette and Kent and live at New Osgoode. Bernard attended T.U.C.S. and graduated in 1982. Jeanette Brett passed away Sept. 8, 1975.

Rose married Hudson Broadhead in 1948. They farmed in the Bjorkdale District and have five daughters. Donna married Telmer Lykken and they have three children, Faye, Eric and Jason. Sandra married Paul Horn, they have three children, Robin, Wally and Marty. Helen married Sherman Babcock and they have one son, Adam and one daughter, Nicole. Paulette married Darrell Lucas and they have two sons, Jory and Kyle. Carol lived in Saskatoon where she attended University. Carol married Kevin Foster and lives [illegible] Bjorkdale. Rose and Hudson are presently living in Bjorkdale.

Margaret married Martin Zielke, they lived in Birch River, Man. and presently are at Snow Lake, Man. They have one daughter and three sons. Ernest married Val Shearer and they have two daughters, Tracey and Colleen. Yvonne married John Schur, they have two children, Eldon and Carmon and live at Kimberley, B.C. Robert and Myrtle live and work in Edmonton. Elroy is currently seeking employment in Edmonton.

Helen married Ned Pearse. See Ned Pearse History.

June married Don Stoltz in 1957. They live in Edmonton where Don is in the trucking business. June and Don have five children; Robert, Richard, Terry, Rodger and Donna Lee.

The youngest Burns, Robert, lives in Tofield, Alta. When Robert was quite young he was fascinated with the idea of flight. There was a time he tried to make his sister, Rose, fly. They tied turkey wings to her arms and he told Rose that if she jumped from the loft of the barn and flapped her wings she would fly. So Rose jumped and of course fell to the ground. When she confronted Bob with her injuries, Bob replied that Rose forgot [illegible] flap her wings. Bob recently married Nancy, a native of the Phillipine Islands. Bob has two daughters, Rhonda and Roxsell. Bob and Nancy have one son, Mark and a daughter born April, 1984. They are presently living at Edmonton.

BERNICE (WALECKE) BUYCK

I was born in 1932 to Walter and Alvena Walecke on SE 4-48-15-W2. I came to teach at Silver Stream School in the fall of 1951. At that time I was referred to as a "normalite" because this was to be my first school and I had only one year of training at the Saskatoon Normal School.

Today, as I write these few lines, I can scarcely believe that I survived one year, living alone in the teacherage; that I did the janitor work at the school, for the use of the teacherage; that I taught nine grades and 35 children; and I didn't have a car!

My job was not different than that of other rural teachers at that time, nor were my wages. ($1600 a year, I think.)

Reflecting on those days, I remember the closeness of students and their willingness to help one another, and to help me. I remember boys and girls, ages six to 16, all on the same ball diamond or playground, and there was no supervision problem.

I have fond memories of the families who touched my life. Having had the opportunity to help with a three act play the district folk staged that year, I worked with warm, caring rural families who truly enjoyed sharing each other's company. That warmth and respect was reflected by their children in the old country schoolroom. Without that respect, how could an inexperienced young person have hoped to guide so many children in their studies?

Nostalgia? Perhaps, but I am convinced that today's youth have missed something very special "The Country School".

I questioned my abilities as a spelling teacher one morning in early June, 1952, when I found a paper, headed "Pertition Against You Going" lying on my desk. It was the best pay cheque I had ever received. All the signatures were there but I stayed with my decision to move on to Viscount Consolidated School where my responsibilities

were with teaching only the primary grades and I would not have to live alone in a teacherage.

My teaching career terminated in the fall of 1954, when I became a farmer's wife. Lloyd and I farmed in the Colonsay Municipality until 1966, at which time Noranda Mines purchased the farmland. We, with our children, **Cheryl** and **Brad**, moved to our Pleasantdale, Sask. farm in 1966. Although, Lloyd was taken from us in 1981, it is still my home.

Cheryl earned her B.S.P. at the University of Saskatchewan. She is married and has two children. Brad is presently a student at Kelsey Institute, Saskatoon.

DORIS (ARMBRUSTER) CAIRNS

I attended Waterfield School in 1944–45 while my sister, Gertrude Armbruster, was a teacher there. I took my grade VI at that time.

A few of my memories include the large wooden slide that was built in the school yard and the skating parties on the river. We had a lot of fun. The Christmas Concert was a high light of the school year. The people of the district were very kind to us and included us in their community activities.

Doris Armbruster.

I continued my education in Star City after we left Waterfield. After grade XII, I took teachers' training and taught school for 10 years, seven of which were teaching native Indian children in northern Saskatchewan near Mont Nebo, Lac La Ronge and in Aklavik in the North West Territories.

I married my school superintendent John Cairns. We moved from Spirit River to Brooks, Alta. on July 1, 1962 and we have been here ever since. We have three daughters: **Jean** (22), **Pat** (21) and **Christine** (18). My husband retired last June, 1984 and we now are enjoying our retirement.

JOHN CAIRNS

as told by a neighbour

Mr. Cairns had been in the South African War and the Soldier's Settlement Board set him up on the NE 25-48-14 W2 in 1920. He was an older man, somewhat hard of hearing and with a speech impediment as he had no roof in his mouth. He always wore his uniform.

He was an Englishman and enjoyed writing which he did in a beautiful English script. He had no idea how to farm or cope with the country.

Once he stood his rifle up in the snow, barrel down. It froze up and when he shot at a partridge on his way home the gun blew up in his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Cairns left the district in 1928.

JAMES A. CAMERON

The Cameron family only lived in the district for about three months. Their daughters **Marion** and **Vivian** went to Waterfield School in 1915. They also attended Carlea School in 1916.

MRS. C. L. E. CAMPBELL

as told by a neighbor

Mrs. Campbell owned the NW 20-48-14 W2 from 1914 to 1917. Before coming here she taught school at Preston and while here she taught at Pontrilas. Her son, **Duncan**, went to school at Manlius.

GRETA BERYL (McINTYRE) CAMPBELL

Greta Beryl Campbell, youngest daughter, of Greta and Owen McIntyre was born at Nipawin, Sask. on June 7, 1929. The only member of a family of seven children to be born in a hospital.

A kind and generous neighbor, Mr. Walter Badger, drove my mother and dad to the Nipawin hospital in his new 1929 Ford car. It was the first trip for his new car. Then after my arrival and release from the hospital, Mother and I were

chauffered home by Mr. Badger. Years later he informed me I was the first baby to ride in his car.

Eight years of my education was received at Manlius School. I used to travel two and one half miles to and from school in summer by horse and buggy and in winter's bitter cold and snow drifts, the trip was tackled by horse and cutter while snuggled under a cowhide robe. Two years of my high school were received at the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. My parents enrolled me with a fine piano teacher and under his tutoring my practical playing and theory advanced rapidly.

Music was enjoyed by our family and I can remember my sister, Alba, playing the pump organ and my Father gathering friends and family together for sing songs. Unknown to me, my Mother sold two pigs for $78 and she took the money and purchased a lovely 1898 Bell piano from a couple in Tisdale. The piano was delivered a few days later to a much surprised girl. I had arrived home from school that day; when I entered the house, my Father was in from the field to share in the surprise. I fell in love with the piano immediately. Our farm was five miles from the piano teacher and in the cold Saskatchewan's winter, it wasn't always possible in those days to travel that distance to have the lesson.

In 1946 I moved to Calgary, Alta. where I lived with my sister Alba and her husband, Joseph Gleddie. They offered to share their home with me and found me a piano teacher. They tolerated listening to my arpeggios and scales etc., but thanks to a loving family, today my occupation is a piano teacher. My 1898 Bell Piano has graced my different homes and all my students have been taught on it.

Beryl and Ken Campbell family, 1980. L to R: Carolynn and Rick Adams, Ken Jr., Anne Campbell, Ken's wife Cathy holding Pam. Front: Beryl holding Amy–Jean Campbell and Ken holding Christie Adams.

On Nov. 15, 1958, I was married to Ken Campbell in Calgary, Alta. and moved to Edmonton, Alta. We are the parents of three children and four grandchildren. Our son, **Ken** Jr. and his wife, Cathie, reside in Edmonton along with their two daughters Amy–Jean and Pamila. Our daughter **Carolynn**, who is a single parent, resides in Calgary and has a daughter named Christy and a son named Sean. Our youngest daughter **Anne** is residing at home here in Calgary with her parents, who were transferred from Edmonton to Calgary last Aug. 1, 1984.

RACHEL EVELYN (HARVEY) CAREY

submitted by her son Gerald

Rachel was born at Avonport, N.S. on Feb. 1, 1904, the youngest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with her parents, older sister Ida, and brother Harry, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield/Armley District. Rachel spent the next eight years growing up and attending school in the area.

In 1917 Rachel returned to Nova Scotia with her mother. In 1924 she married Clifford Ray Smith of Melanson, N.S. They were gifted with six sons and two daughters. Cliff worked for the Annapolis Valley Fruit Growers until pneumonia took his life in October, 1936, just seven months after Rachel lost her mother who passed away in March of the same year.

Rachel worked as a housekeeper, supporting her eight children, until 1940 when she married William Isaac Carey, a carpenter and fisherman of Avonport. This marriage produced three daughters and one son.

Rachel was an active organizer and worker in The Women's Institute, The Avonport Sewing Circle and The Helping Hand Rebekah Lodge. She inherited from her father, Charlie, the strong quality for helping people. Whenever a family in the Avonport, Melanson and Grand Pre area needed help, Rachel was the first there.

Rachel passed away on May 27, 1985 after a lengthy illness. She was buried between her mother and first husband, Cliff, in the Lower Horton Cemetery in Grand Pre, N.S.

Gerald R. Smith is married to Deanna M. Nicklen, daughter of Wilfred Roy and Gladys Ellen (Greeno) Nicklen.

MEL CARINE

as told by a neighbour

He was a brother to John Cairns. He used to work for Charley Thomas. In 1923 or '24 he married Charlotte Margaret Ross Kelly, a teacher at the North Armley school. The NE 31-48-14 W2 was in their name from 1926 to 1953.

CARRICK FAMILY HISTORY

submitted by Bruce Carrick

My Dad, Clifford William Carrick was born June 23, 1895 at Rocanville, Sask.

Mother, Elizabetn V. Carrick was born Aug. 27, 1902, at Land Center, Wisconsin. She came to Canada in 1922.

I, **Bruce Clifford**, was born Jan. 18, 1930 and brother, **Robert John**, arrived Oct. 31, 1932, both at Yorkton, Sask. We spent our early childhood there until we came to Armley about 1939 or 1940.

My Dad, who was a CPR station telegrapher in Yorkton, bid on a vacancy at Armley and received a promotion to manage the station there. The station at Armley had its own living quarters and this became our home. At that time, the CPR station in Armley did not have electricity, my Dad had to have it installed at his own expense.

I recall the two and a half mile hike to school, I believe it was the Manlius School. In spring and fall we walked or rode bikes, if you had one. Spare time was spent chasing gophers. In the winter, which was cold and a lot of snow, we walked or skied to school. Later Mr. Bill Oliver built a horse drawn toboggan and caboose with a stove in it, this was a big improvement going to school. The school had a barn to keep the horse in. I can't remember the names of the teachers I had at Armley but recall having two men and one woman teacher during our stay. After completing public school at Armley, I went to high school in Nipawin.

In the early years at Armley I recall the blacksmith shop on the north side of town. It was great to watch him at work. My summer holidays and most after school hours were spent working at Stan Ranson's garage. I learned a lot there which would come in handy later. On occasions in the summer, I worked on several farms in the Armley area doing summer fallow and haying.

During the winter the big event was curling at the Armley rink, in which my Dad took part. Summer and winter, the late afternoon passenger train from the south was a time of activity. It ran every second day except Sunday, bringing mail and fresh produce for the store. I recall one spring when the Carrot River railway bridge was washed out and trains had to terminate at Armley. In the winter, Bob and I did a fair amount of cross country skiing.

Clifford and Beth Carrick.

Bob and Bruce Carrick.

I remember the Olivers, he was the town carpenter; the Readys, he operated the Pool elevator; also the Vennes and the Kasuns, who at different times ran the little general store on Main Street south of the hotel.

In 1949, my Dad had a falling out with the CPR and we moved to Vancouver where his parents, brother and sisters lived. In 1951, I joined the Royal Canadian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers branch of the Army, thanks to Stan Ranson's training. While in the Army, I transfered to the air arm of the Army and took up helicopter maintenance. I left the Army in 1966. Today my trade is Helicopter Maintenance Engineer. My brother, Bob, joined the Princess Patrica Canadian Light Infantry in 1950 and he saw service in Korea.

I married Alice who was born at Prince Rupert, B.C. on Sept. 6, 1930. Our children are Laurel, born at Simcoe, Ont. on May 19, 1953; Bruce, born at Burnaby, B.C. on March 17, 1955; Douglas, born at Rivers, Man. on Oct. 21, 1963 and Carolyn, born at Richmond, B.C. on Dec. 15, 1966.

Dad passed away in August 1980. Mother now resides at #301–7210 Mary Avenue, Burnaby.

Bob resides in Calgary.

ROBERT DUNCAN CASKEY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

Robert Caskey was born in Sligo, Ireland on April 27, 1880. He was raised and received his schooling there. He later left for London, England, where he took further education. When qualified, he worked in the Civil Service, the Post Office Savings Department.

In 1905 Robert emigrated to Canada. He worked on a farm in Manitoba until 1906 when he came to Tisdale. Being interested in farming, he made entry for a homestead on two parcels of land before filing on the NE 5–48–14 W2 on Dec. 12, 1911.

Robert, or "Bob" as he was known by, had a keen interest in music which he had learned in his youth. He was very proficient on the banjo, mandolin, mandolin-banjo and the ocarina, a wind instrument. He used to play at community functions with Mr. Percy Sims. In later years he gave lessons, free of charge to his niece Ellen and nephew Clifford. He also gave guitar lessons to Sherlotte Matice. I remember taking music lessons from him by coal-oil lamp light. Then he would give us a lunch of bannock, jam and strong tea before we left for home on a winter evening, walking along the railway most of the way home.

Robert Caskey on his favorite horse.

During some of the time from 1906–1915, like many other settlers he worked in the bush at lumber camps and some time on the railway. He also worked at Oxbow on a threshing gang. In 1916 he received the patent for his homestead quarter.

By this time he had built a log shack and a barn. Some fences had been constructed and a well dug. He had also cleared some land and had it broken.

In earlier years he had oxen for land work and travelling. Later he had horses for field work. He took pride in his horses as he was very fond of them. Cattle and poultry were kept as part of his livestock possessions.

Bob had built his log dwelling place in a small clearing in thick bush, hidden from the outside world. He had other log buildings, among them a barn, a cow stable, a granary, chicken house and shop building.

He had a keen interest in trees, shrubs and his garden. Many spruce to this day, are towering over the poplar bush where his shack still stands. Bob transplanted small spruce trees during his

first years on his land. There are many of these spruce trees that would be of suitable size to make into lumber. In early times he had planted carragana seedlings and they grew profusely. The seed pods burst and more grew. He also had lilac bushes and a few honey-suckle plants. His vegetable garden was ringed with Sweet William plants that grew year after year.

Birds and their habits was another of Bob's hobbies. He had an early edition of "Tavener's Birds of Western Canada". He referred to it often as he saw different birds in the trees and fields on his farm. Once he proudly showed me a tiny nest of a humming bird that had been built on a poplar branch. Another time we were able to see a cock pheasant in all his regal colors right beside his garden.

Like most pioneers Bob was interested in some local organizations. He spoke of the Grain Growers. This group apparently bought binder twine in large quantities and sold it to its members for a substantial savings. He was a Wheat Pool member and later belonged to the Saskatchewan Farmers Union. There was an Armley Chamber of Commerce or Hall Committee of which Bob was a member at one time.

He watched settlers come and go. One of his neighbors dropped by one day to say he was leaving his homestead and said "Good-bye" to Bob. As the story goes someone found this note tacked to the door of the shack of the departed pioneer "Good-bye old Homestead. I hope I never see you again".

Like other farmers, Bob worked at clearing and breaking fields on his farm. He grew crops of wheat, oats, barley, timothy and hay. He spent many hours scrubbing trees and bush and picking stones. Fires were started in the bush and decimated the growth to make land clearing easier. In the 1950's when brushcutters were used for land clearing, Bob took advantage of the method and had trees leveled in this manner. He used the trees for firewood after trimming the branches which were burned with the brush.

Horsepower was used for field work by Bob on his farm. He never owned a motor vehicle but did hire neighbours to break land and thresh crops. From 1943 and later he rented his land but continued to clear land and do chores about his yard. About 1940 he was helping to thresh and fell off a hayrack. His back was injured and he was laid up for a week.

In the 1950's he suffered a stroke and was in hospital for a week but recovered completely.

Bob lived in a rather lonely location one half mile from a main road but he did have a telephone for communication. One cold winter he was isolated for about six weeks because of deep snow. He generally walked to Armley for mail and groceries. My sister Ellen, who worked in Armley became concerned and phoned him to hear he was just waiting for better weather to venture to town.

Being a bachelor all his life, Bob lived a rather solitary life but never complained about being lonely.

When he started to receive a pension he was able to buy a few extras. One of the first things he did was to buy a radio which he enjoyed as it helped to pass the time on long winter evenings.

In the fall of 1957, Bob decided to go to Armley to stay for the winter. He stayed at the Armley Hotel, then owned by Alex Rospad. There were two other senior citizens staying there so he had company. When spring came he moved back to the farm. He did this for the next two winters. His house was heated with wood and he had cut his own wood with a buck-saw until this time. Being in his late 70's he did not have that chore and was able to have a warm comfortable room in the hotel for the winter.

He passed away on Jan. 9, 1960, after a short illness in Tisdale hospital.

During his lifetime, Bob was quite content with his way of life. He was pleased with the fact that he was quite independent. His love of music, the outdoors, a study of plants, trees and birds gave him a great deal of pleasure. As a homesteader and pioneer he made his contribution to the opening and development of the district.

Having left his native Ireland, the "Emerald Isle" he never seemed to want to return there to visit. He left behind the political troubles of that country. Living in Canada suited him fine and he was proud to be a Canadian.

THE CASKEY FAMILY

submitted by Clifford Caskey

My father, James H. Caskey was born at Ballydoogan, Sligo, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1906 and resided for two years at Oak Lake, Man. In 1908 he located on the SW 10-48-14 W2. He worked in the lumber camps east of Tisdale for several winters.

My mother, Ethel, was born in Huntsville, Ont. and came west with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allchin and family in 1911. Mr. Allchin located on the S.E. 9-48-14 W2.

Ethel and James H. Caskey.

My parents were married in 1920. They had a car ride on their wedding day in a Model-T owned by W. F. Day.

Their first child, a son, **John** was born in 1921. They were greatly saddened by his passing in 1922. **Ellen Margaret**, (see Dick history), their second child was born on April 30, 1923. She is now Mrs. Robert Dick and resides at Ridgedale on the farm. I **(Clifford James)** was born Nov. 3, 1927 at Armley. My brother, **David Robert** was born also at Armley on Nov. 23, 1936.

Some of my earliest memories are seeing my grandfather, Mr. Arthur Allchin at his place. I can remember seeing men at work on the fence along the CNR right of way which ran through our farm to Carrot River.

My youth was spent much the same as the average child growing up in the 30's. I started school in August 1934 and attended Waterfield, S.D. No. 2678 for 10 years. During that time there were five teachers at the school. I had one teacher from Grades II to XIII. I took Grades XI and X by correspondence at Waterfield. In the fall of 1944 I went to Pontrilas High school to take grade XI and returned in 1945 to take grade XII and complete my high school. During those two school terms I boarded in two homes at Pontrilas, Sask.

As I look back at the depression years of the 30's these are some of my impressions. Times were hard as farm crops were poor and prices low. During all that time our family was poor as far as money was concerned. On the other hand we never missed a meal because of the lack of food. My parents did wonders at providing for our needs and I must pay them tribute for their hard work and perseverance. We watched men walking the tracks looking for work. My mother would give them lunches as they called in. The CNR ran through our farm.

On our farm then, we kept horses, cattle, chickens, turkeys and grew a large garden. My mother did wonders at making delicious meals. She tailored her grocery list at the store to suit the weekly cream cheques as we always milked cows. I remember a magazine salesman coming around in his old car to gather old batteries, old radiators and old hens in lieu of cash for magazine subscriptions. I believe his name was Mr. McClure. Dad once got a subscription to the Farm and Ranch Review for $1 for 10 years. During the Depression we had little money but had some wonderful times with family, friends and relatives. We always had a happy Christmas. Other important events were the school concerts and picnics. Connaught Fair was also an important time.

In early days most of our social activities took place in the Waterfield School or the hall in Armley. Now we travel to Tisdale or Nipawin for many farm meetings and same to attend church. We went to church and Sunday School in Waterfield School. The annual picnic and Christmas concerts were held there. Those were two activities that were well attended by people of the district. During World War II there were Red Cross concerts at the school and at the hall in Armley. I will always remember Mr. Charles Morgan Sr. singing "Till the Lights of London shine Again" at one such gathering.

Many went to Connaught summer fair each year, where my father, J. H. Caskey was an avid exhibitor. To him it was like a holiday. In times past the annual fall seed fair and poultry show was held at various places around the area from Aylsham to Runciman. Many times it was held in the Armley Hall. Here again my father spent hours, hand-picking seed grain for the fair.

For sports we had skating, skiing and soft ball. We could ski down hills along the Carrot River. We had skiing parties close to the school on land belonging to Mr. M. Schiltroth. For many years we skated on a horse shoe slough on Mr. F. White's place. The Armley hockey team even practiced on this slough, once that I remember. We shovelled snow for hours to clear the rink. We skated many an evening by lantern light or moonlight. Even in the 1970's we had wonderful times skating and ending up with a wiener roast with lunch and coffee. So nuch of our recreation took place locally, and was provided by local residents.

Two items stand out in my memory with regards to our everyday living from early times. These were the all important items "water" and "heating" which in early times was wood.

My parents had a well to provide drinking water and keep the cream cool. If the water was low it was carried from the river. There was a rain barrel or two under the eaves to catch soft rain water for washing. In the winter snow and ice were melted for the water used in the house. Livestock drank water at the river the year round but in the winter a water hole had to be cut in the ice. I remember some winters the river would go dry. Then father melted snow in a stock tank to water the cattle and horses. What a seemingly endless task it was to keep a fire going under the tank and shovel snow to fill it day after day until spring came. When we moved in 1939 we sorely missed the well we had on the original farm. In the 1950's we tested the water in a small river flat and discovered good drinking water at the eight foot level. The water had to be carried but the well was closer to the farm buildings than the river so it was an improvement. In the spring, surface runoff spoiled it for drinking but we used the water for livestock and washing. The arrival of electrical power made many tasks much easier. In 1977 we had a large pond dug so now we have water under pressure in the house and out to the barn. This is so much more convenient than the carrying of pails of water in earlier years.

For years our homes were heated with wood stoves while cooking was also done on wood ranges. Many loads of wood were hauled from the bush and cut into stove lengths with a hand saw or later a buzz saw with tractor power. Neighbours helped each other cut huge piles to last the winter. Some was dry when it was sawn but many loads of green wood were cut and then split to season during the summer. There were times when we bought coal to keep the fire going on cold winter nights.

J. H. Caskey cut cordwood for the school. In 1939 he recorded an item about selling six and one-half cords of wood for $21.75, at the rate of $3.50 per cord. In later years we sold it for $10-$12 per cord. About 1950 we changed to oil because it gave a more constant heat and there were no more ashes to clean from the stoves. Now we have heating costs so expensive that many householders are turning to wood again for heating purposes. Wood as a fuel is very economical and is also a renewable resource. How time and customs do change!

For many years my parents did most of their business in Armley which was "our town". At the store or stores they bought groceries, hardware and drygoods. Mail came to the post office from which outgoing orders also went to Simpsons and Eatons. You could do your banking by mail to Tisdale. The Armley garage did motor repairs and sold gas. We could get the batteries charged there to run the old type radio. For a time one could even buy lumber at an outlet there. Our freight and express came to the station. For years J. Caskey sent live poultry and hatching eggs to customers from the station to several provinces. Many cans of cream the old standby income, and cases of eggs were also shipped to Tisdale. On numerous occasions we went by train or bus to Tisdale for appointments with the doctor or dentist. Much of the grain from the Armley area was handled by the two elevators located there. Hundreds of cattle and pigs were shipped by train to Winnipeg. Armley once had a bank, a blacksmith shop and possibly other business places. During my youth it seemed to be quite some town, a real centre of commerce and trade.

After completing grade XII I helped on the farm. We had moved from the SW 10-48-14 to the NW 10-48-14 in 1939. The latter quarter was mainly bush so I helped my father clear new fields from about 1945 until 1960. The brush was cut by caterpillars and brushcutters. Some years we took out firewood and later had the heavy bush piled in rows for burning. In 1951 I started farming.

Having worked out for other farmers, I had saved enough to buy a new Ford tractor. Up until that time my father had never owned a motor vehicle of any kind. Our first truck was an old IH truck, 1927 model, which we later traded for a 1941 Ford half-ton. I rented my uncle's quarter, the NE 5-48-14 W2 and also worked my father's land which I also rented a few years later. My first crop in 1951 was snowed under about Oct. 15th by an early snowstorm and remained covered until the spring of 1952 when we staight combined it. We had cut the home quarter with the binder and threshed it.

I worked on a threshing gang in 1944 and 1945 before going to school those years. It was quite an experience, long hours, hard work and wages of $5 to $6 per day. We had the opportunity to work with other people and it created a team spirit. The ladies' meals were delicious and we had appetites to match. Oh, could we eat. It was all-important to get the harvest done.

After this the combines were replacing the threshing machines and the straw was baled in the fields to replace the huge straw piles that were used as livestock feed.

During the Second World War and after its close, farm prices and the economy gradually improved. During the war there was a shortage of new vehicles and machinery but we managed to get by. Then, there was rationing of gas, sugar, butter and some other items. It seemed such a pity that it took a war to give full employment and lift the nations from the Depression of the 30's.

During the first years of farming I hired other farmers to swath the crop for me and also combine it. Later I was able to purchase a swather. My neighbour and I bought a combine in partnership and worked together for several falls. Then I bought a combine of my own. As time went on I became owner of my uncle's quarter when he passed away and took over the home farm from my mother who lived with me until July, 1974. Then she left to live with my sister because of poor health.

My Father passed away on March 24, 1964 and our dear Mother departed this earth on Dec. 30, 1980. They had both lived a full life. We, their children, have much to thank them for. They worked hard during difficult times to give us food, clothing and shelter. Their love and concern for us will be remembered.

When I attended Pontrilas school it was a busy town with many business places. Our early shopping centre, Armley, was quite a going concern at one time. Over the years I have seen the decline of both these places, until now there are only a few houses at either place, a service station at one and a hotel at the other. We have many fond memories of activities at both places.

In the fall of 1955 crops were poor due to a dry summer and a wet fall. The R.M. and the Provincial Government started a work project of clearing trees and brush along the Carrot River. It was started in November, 1955 and carried through the winter until March 1956. About 30 men, local farmers were given employment and thus able to pay bills and put in another crop. Mr. J. Kinglsey of Armley was foreman of the group. Men came from as far as Pontrilas to work at the river. We provided our own transportation and tools and received 80¢ an hour or $6.40 for an eight hour day. I spent about 400 hours on this project. Our truck had no block heater, so I used it only on milder days. I travelled on skis to a neighbour's place and went to work with him some days. We cleared brush on the Carrot River about five miles west of highways #35 and then east from that point about another five miles right by our farm to the junction with the Leather River at Two Rivers Bible Institute. The days were often cold and the work hard so we had wonderful appetities. We ate our noon lunch beside burning brush piles and thawed our frozen sandwiches over the coals.

The Carrot River has quite a history of flooding, more so in the 1960's and 1970's. My parents experienced one high flood in 1921. Farms west of Highway #35 were flooded badly for several years. Two Rivers Bible Institute at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, was so badly flooded that it moved its base to Nipawin. On our farm, the river as a rule stayed within the main banks, but it was not to be in 1974. That year there was over two feet of crystallized snow on the level in our yard sheltered from drifting. We were warned that there would be a flood. On April 15, the river started to run. Coming from Tisdale, I found water was running over the highway on April 19, so I could see the runoff would be fast and the level of water high. We could see the river from our living room window. On April 20, water was rising rapidly so on Sunday, April 21, we moved our pigs on to a hayrack and wagon. Neighbours helped me and we put chickens in the loft. That afternoon the water overflowed the banks and ran through the yard. My mother lived with me at the time and was very brave. She refused to leave, even though our neighbors moved out and the phone line was flooded out. By the time darkness fell, I had to use a boat to go to the barn and the water flowed by within about 10 feet of the back door of the house. We were cut off from retreat to the north where a run in the field had flood water also running by. I had never seen flooding like it in my life. Water came from the west in vast amounts rushing through the trees. We were surrounded.

My! were we frightened and was I concerned, especially about our cattle as over three-quarters of our home quarter was under water and we were fast running out of high ground. About 10 p.m. that night the river peaked and it froze slightly, so we breathed a sigh of relief. The water receded about four inches that night and held steady the next day. There was very little water damage, no grain lost and not even a chicken drowned. The water was in the hog barn and up to the skids of two granaries, so we were indeed gratefull that it was not worse.

During my life I have seen several storms that I remember quite vividly. Some have been snowstorms and some thunderstorms with rain and hail, or both. One Christmas Day my mother and I started home after spending the day at my sister's place at Ridgedale. There was snow and a violent wind. With poor visibility I could not see the road and the car went in the ditch. A truck following us drove us home so we suffered no ill effects.

On Sunday, July 6, 1980 we were caught, in our car, in one of the worst hailstorms of my life. We were on our way home from Tisdale when we saw strange looking clouds off to the west. I said, "Oh, we can easily get home before that thunder shower". How wrong I was at that time. We were caught by the storm about seven miles from home. The hailstones beat a tattoo on the car roof. We managed to drive into our yard and nose the car into the garage where we were forced to stay because of the heavy hail and rain, for one-half hour. When the storm ended we were able to cross the yard to our house. Hailstones lay in little heaps and we had over three inches of rain. Our crops were badly damaged and the garden beaten into the ground. It was a sad sight, with water laying in pools and a fog rising from the soggy mess. Some of our crops recovered and we were able to harvest half a crop. Not a window pane in the house was broken and no livestock or poultry were lost so we were fortunate. It was a cruel blow to lose much of our crop, but we managed for that year and hoped for a better "next year".

My sister, Ellen, married Robin Dick of Ridgedale. They have two sons, David and Jamie, and one daughter, Margaret.

My brother, David, married Marian Hiebert of Nipawin. He is an Alliance Missionary working in the north at Eskimo point, N.W.T. and now in Churchill , Man. They have two sons, Nathan and Regan, and one daughter, Carolyn.

I married Lois Christensen of Eston on April 17, 1976 and live on the old home farm on the NW 10-48-14. We have one daughter, Erin Joy who was born on Aug. 3, 1977.

Clifford, Erin and Lois Caskey 1980.

Lois grew up in Northern Saskatchean at Island Falls, where her father was superintendent of the Hydro-electric power dam on the Churchill River. Along with her older brother Lowell (now an Air Canada pilot) and younger brother Bruce (a school teacher) Lois (also a school teacher) took her elementary schooling right on the island community until grade IX at which time they had to either take correspondence courses or go away to school. Then it was away to boarding school. All three of them graduated from Caronport High School.

Following high school Lois spent the summer working for the Churchill River Power Company before going to California for four months to look after a cousin while her mother worked. Upon returning to Canada she worked in an office doing clerical work until fall when she entered Saskatoon Teachers College. Her first job was in Creighton where she commuted daily from Flin Flon, Man. across the provincial

boundary to school. Then it was off to university for a year before going to Eston, Sask. where she lived for 17 years.

She had the unique experience of teaching overseas in Japan for a year in 1963-64. When returning home, she and a friend came around the world stopping in many countries for brief visits, before taking a boat cruise from Liverpool to Montreal where both mothers came to meet them.

She returned to Eston where she taught until 1976 when we were married. She was farm wife and piano teacher until an opening at Ridgedale School came for a part-time position in 1980. Erin also attends Ridgedale School.

We built a new house in 1978 and enjoy it so much, as it has running water and central oil heating. Our old house, which was built in 1939, had neither convenience.

Our farm is a mixed operation, as we grow crops: wheat, oats, barley and rape. We have livestock, both cattle and pigs. We keep enough chickens to provide meat and eggs. Most years we raise a few turkeys. For four years we have raised rainbow trout in our pond. These we catch with hook and line. This way we can have our own milk and cream, beef and pork, eggs, chicken and turkey meat and delicious trout. We try to always have a garden and grow a variety of vegetables. This saves on our grocery bill and we have a fair variety of food on the table.

I think Canada is a wonderful country and Saskatchewan a great province. Where else could one enjoy such a high standard of living and enjoy such freedoms. The history of the Armley area is rich and most interesting. If we could take all the good points of our parents way of living and characteristics to combine them with our present technical advances how much richer our culture would become. We are grateful to all the pioneers of our area who opened up the country and persevered in the face of many hardships. Our area was blessed with a wonderful spirit of working together and helping one another from the days of the early settlers until the present day in which we live.

May our country remain great and free! Let us remember our national anthem: "O Canada we stand on guard for thee".

DAVID CASKEY

Life on the farm, especially in retrospect, has many qualities for which to be thankful. Though without many of the features and conveniences that we now consider essential, I can now look with appreciation on my early years of rural life. It provided my start in life, growing up in the Waterfield School District with Mom and Dad along with my sister, Ellen and brother, Clifford.

Carolyn, Lois, Marian and Regan Caskey, Margaret Dick, David and Nathan Caskey, Sheena Dick.

The Waterfield School served as my school during the elementary school years — it also served as a meeting place for Sunday School on Sunday for a number of years. I am thankful for the many friends that we made in that school during those early years. For high school I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute and Tisdale where I graduated from Grade XII. In 1960 I graduated from Bible School at Nipawin Bible Institute. During the following years I worked in Nipawin, Carrot River and finally Regina, in construction as an apprentice carpenter.

In 1963, I graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw with a Journeyman in Carpentry. June 20, 1964 was the happy occasion of my marriage to Marian Hiebert, R.N., daughter of Agatha and the late George Hiebert of Nipawin area. One more year was spent working in Regina while Marian finished Bible College. Following her graduation in May of 1965 we moved to Eskimo Point, N.W.T. as missionaries to the Inuit People.

At that time it was a small settlement of about 400 people in the midst of a rapid change in their way of life. By the time we left Eskimo Point in 1980 the population had grown to over 1000, their way of life had drastically changed and they were faced with many new pressures on their lives. During that time three children were born into our family for which we thank the Lord. **Nathan**,

now in training for a Dental Therapist, **Carolyn**, Reservation Clerk with Calm Air and **Regan**, attending Jr. High here in Churchill.

Fifteen years after coming to Eskimo Point we moved to Churchill, Man. in June, 1980 to take over the responsibility of the Alliance Church. We enjoy life in "Polar Bear Capital of the World" ministering to a variety of people, some who have lived here all their lives while others come from distant parts of the country as well as other parts of the world.

We are indeed grateful to our Heavenly Father for His goodness to us over the years, for the freedom to live in such a wonderful and free country. Also for the many good friends and neighbors who over the years have had their impact for good on our lives. To our many friends we say thank you!

LLOYD AND LAURA CHAPMAN

submitted by Beatrice Hahn

On Sept. 28, 1919, Lloyd Chapman and Laura Lake were married at Ardath, Sask. Dad worked with his father, John Chapman, in a small grocery store and post office and mother was a telephone operator in Ardath. During that time, in 1924, a daughter was born, **Beatrice Jacqueline**.

In 1928, Dad got the urge to try farming and moved his family to Armley. The next year another daughter was born at the farm home, **Laura Berniece**. This was a memorable occasion as the famous quintuplets were born the same day. These times on the farm were difficult due to depression. I had started school at Sandwell in 1930 but Dad thought there were 'greener pastures' and we moved to Carlea in 1931. He took up blacksmithing. We lived in a small frame house and mother kept boarders (teachers mostly) to keep the home going. It was a half mile to school and I can remember incidents that made life interesting, such as having to wash our heads in coal oil to get lice out. But this life was another struggle for Dad and he once again decided to try homesteading.

In 1934, we moved to Battle Heights, Sask. Mother was terribly upset over this venture and was very nervous in this northern area. We lived in a log house until a new frame home was completed. Times were tough but dad seemed happy clearing land and being a mailman, delivering mail from Carrot River to the small post offices along the way and to the Red Earth Indian Reserve, in a 34 Star car. We were over half a mile to school and our method of getting there was hoofing it, horseback or going with the teacher in a buggy. Mother again boarded teachers most of these years. There were always concerns over bears and wild animals in this part of the country. But we also had some memorable times, some humorous and some not. I was at an age that I can reflect back to those years.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Chapman, 50th anniversary.

War was declared in 1939 and Dad applied for a position with the Department of National Defense in Regina. On Halloween of that year, we left the north country for Regina. I will never forget the excitement of we girls and needless to say our mother was ecstatic. We moved into a small home and lived there for many years, going to school and living the life of city folk; was a dream come true. Dad transferred to the Provincial Government, Treasury Branch after the war and retired from that department in 1957. They sold their home and moved to Pioneer Village and liked this life very much. Mother passed away in 1975. Dad is now in an auxiliary hospital on Pioneer Drive in Regina at age 94. He has good physical health but his mind is not the best at times. He loves to have his family come to visit and friends drop by.

I married a Kindersley man, war veteran, in 1947. We have one daughter and two lovely granddaughters living in British Columbia. We moved from Regina to Hardisty, Alta. in 1966. Now we are retired and enjoying life.

My sister married a Regina man, Kenneth Spence. They have two sons. One son is married and they are fortunate to have all their family living in Edmonton and can enjoy their new grandson.

Since I was very young when we lived in Armley district, my memory of events are not great. I know my parents made life long friends

during their stay on the farm in that community and have many fond memories.

IRIS (McKAY) CHESTER

Although we only lived in Armley for three years, our family always considered it "home" with many good friends still in the area. Going back to the reunion at Manlius a few years ago was wonderful — even our husbands who have heard of Armley for years, thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our family moved to Winnipeg, Man. in 1940 and in 1941 Dad went back into the army. We kids finished our education in Winnipeg, worked a few years and then were married.

Now my husband Ron is retired and though we were in Toronto, Ont. when he retired, we missed the prairies so much, we came back to Regina, Sask. to live.

We have four children; **Frank** in Victoria, B.C., **Lori**, married and living in Winnipeg and two sons, **Chris and Gordon** in Regina.

SANDRA (MORGAN) CHRISTOPHERSON

I was born in Tisdale on July 6, 1957, the youngest daughter of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I spent the first 18 years of my life on my father's farm about one mile west of Armley, learning some of the most important lessons of life. Since my younger brothers, David and Barry, were never too keen on playing house or "dress up" my imagination worked overtime creating new games or situations for me. I loved to wander through the pasture and fields and take in everything surrounding me.

I attended school, grades I through XII in Ridgedale where, in high school I became good friends with Lee Christopherson, whose father Frank, was a grain buyer for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. We eventually were engaged and married on Aug. 2, 1975, after I graduated from school. We lived in Saskatoon, Sask. where Lee worked as an electrical apprentice for the Sask. Wheat Pool. In November 1975, Lee was transferred to Regina where we lived until October 1976 when another transfer located us in Yorkton, Sask. In April 1977 Lee began working for Husky Oil Pipeline and we have lived in Lloydminister since then. On June 7, 1978, our daughter, **Adrienne Mae**, was born and on Jan. 28, 1980, a son, **Darcy Edmund** completed the picture.

L to R: Lee, Adrienne, Darcy and Sandra Christopherson, 1981.

Several things come to mind when I think back on my childhood — going over to visit Grandma Morgan when she lived in her house in the same yard, drinking coffee out of a saucer with her. Grandma made the best hot chocolate I've ever tasted.

I loved singing in the church choir at the Armley United Church, especially during Christmas or Easter. I always wondered whether anyone else got misty-eyed, or had a lump in their throat upon hearing Jesus' story in song. I felt it was such a pity when there was no more choir for lack of members.

Each season had its highlights for me as a child, preparing exhibits for and attending the Silver Stream fair in mid-summer. Even now, although so many faces have changed, the feeling of anticipation remains when I attend. In the fall, I remember, Mom taking meals out to Dad when he was working in the fields, the wonderful odor of boiled new potatoes and the ever present black thermos of coffee.

At night during the winter, the skies over my father's farm were alive with stars and northern lights like I've seen no where else. Of course, after all that snow, it was quite a game in the spring to see how close the water would come to the top of my boots as the water ran over the road west of the farm.

If I were to sit and think back on growing up in the Armley community, I could easily fill page after page, but ultimately, I would be saying it was great to grow up on my father's farm.

JIM CLAPSON

In June of 1951, I graduated from the Saskatoon Normal school. My first teaching position was at North Armley School. There were 15 students the first year — grades I to IX and 16 the second year — grades I to X.

Having spent the previous year in Saskatoon it was something of a shock to find myself living in a teacherage, miles from the nearest town (Pontrilas), without transportation. The neighbours, mostly parents of my students, were extremely helpful. The Cecil Simons, who lived just across the road, proved to be a Godsend. Marie was an extremely good cook which supplemented my batching to no end. The Elgin Breadners, Norman Breadners, Lawrence Moffats, Wm. Boxalls, and the Kingsleys were most supportive.

The first year I was at North Armley, there was no electricity and only a wood burning stove in both the school and the teacherage. However, the trustees soon changed that in an attempt to retain a certificated teacher. Prior to my arrival, there had been "a sitter", a grade XI student who taught the children by Correspondence lessons.

I will always remember the Armley "gumbo". Driving back to the school from my brother Ray's farm, a distance of some three to four mies, I ran into a rain storm. The mud piled up so thick around the wheels and under the car that it dislodged the battery from under the car (a 1939 Chev.) When I got back to school the battery was a ball of mud being towed along by the electrical cable.

Another memorable event was the day after a severe blizzard when some of the older boys decided to build a snow fort across the road in front of the school. An irate motorist who got stuck as a result, came to the school to inform me, in no uncertain terms, what he thought of the whole affair.

My experience at North Armely must have been a valuable initiation as I am still teaching in Calgary 35 years later.

RAYMOND AND EVELYN CLAPSON

In September, 1949 Ray and Evelyn Clapson and small son Dennis, aged one and half years, moved to the Gordon Breadner farm in the Armley District. In November of that year a daughter, Karon was born. In February, 1953 another daughter Gloria, was born.

We had no telephone or power. The highlight of the year was the "Connaught Annual Fair". How well I remember loading the car with enough food for the day plus baby bottles in a cooler, changes of clothes for the children along with exhibits which were entered.

In the spring of 1954 the Carrot River flooded its banks. The house and yard were completely surrounded by water. I remember Ray and I having to move the grain to higher ground the day before, shovelling it all by hand, loading and unloading it. Thank goodness the barns with the animals in and the chicken house were on high ground so didn't lose any of them. We were milking cows and couldn't get out to ship the cream so had to churn it into butter. On the fourth day the water started to go down and a neighbor came over on horseback to see how we all were. The bridge crossing the Carrot River was washed out and was not replaced. As Dennis was starting school that fall, it meant having to walk with him every morning across the planks of what was left of the bridge and meeting him again when he came home. This we did for two months and then the family moved to the Resource District.

The following are our family.

Dennis: wife Sylvia live at Allan, Sask. Dennis is town maintenance man. They have two children Brenda and Shawn.

Karon: Racette lives at Andrew, Alta. with her sons Kenneth and Gilbert.

Gloria: husband Gary Hensel live in Westbank, B.C. with their two daughters Anestasia and Zeena.

Marlin: born April 18, 1958 lives in Ottawa where he manages a dance troupe.

Janice: born Aug. 31, 1961, lives in Montreal and works as hostess in a night club.

SOPHIA (SCHILTROTH) CLARK

submitted by her grandchild, Lois Button

In 1910 my grandmother, Sophia Clark Schiltroth, mother of Emma Bertagnole, Leona, Blanche and Charlton moved to Red Deer, Alta. with her husband Thomas Clark. They lived there for three years. They then took up a homestead south of Rocky Mountain House, Alta. In the off seasons he worked at Nordegg. That left her solely responsible for her four children. The following is a excerpt from a letter she wrote to her mother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived in Waterfield, and it was dated March 5, 1915.

"My Dear Mother and Father"

It is with pleasure I answer your Dear letter. Thanks for the money. I hope it did not leave you short, but then, we can always do with a little extra if we happen to be so lucky. Mother, you said you felt hard times down there this winter, well dear, just count all your blessings and how great they are. We should be ashamed to complain. I feel too that we have it hard, but oh no, we have not.

Lena (Leona), see Borley history, made a dicker with Herman (neighbor) that if he would buy a cow, she would look after it for him and give him a quart of milk a day and a pound of butter a week. Herman is going to take her up on it. Then we have 50 hens and a turkey hen and mate. There are thousands of rabbits also, we never need go hungry for meat. We just use the hind legs and back, the rest I boil for the hens. I put them to soak in vinegar water and soda and then they are dandy.

Lena and I were out visiting a family who moved here last March from the USA. They brought $700 cash, a team of horses, four heifers, 35 hens and plenty of furniture and implements. Now they are complaining so much as their money is gone. We thought they were starving but she got us a cup of coffee and lunch. I just scolded her, I said "God would maybe sometime give her hard times". A woman who had four bags of flour, all kinds of groceries, butter, pickles and jellies, plenty to do until seeding was in should think she was rich.

Blanche (see Clark history) is growing so tall she is almost as tall as her teacher and Charlton is a big Manie. Emma is not feeling well this while back. She seems so quiet. She said she is expecting trouble sometime in August (after baby).

I am going to have five young girls and five boys over tomorrow evening to play games. You know, Lena must have a little home fun as she is one dandy girl to mother. I sent for her a nice pair of Button Shoes $3.25 at Christa Grants, also, **Charlton** a good pair $2.75. I must try hard to get Lena a nice dress. She does need one so badly. The young girls seem to dress so nobly around here, except Lena. But I tell her that a kind and good girl looks better in a plain dress than some girls do in their silks.

Well Mother, I was up to the Mountain House to see the doctor two weeks today. He did me so much good just by Tom telling him how I have been these two years and I thought I did need a change of medicine. He says I have what they call "Dietic Chlorisce"? Liver trouble, the plain way of saying inflammation of the liver and that one liver is almost gone but I am doing so well I may live for years until I am 70. I am so thankful that I am improving so much as they all do need Mother so much. I need to scold and chide and talk to keep them all going.

I remain your loving daughter, Sophia Clark.

Note: My grandmother passed away the following year. You will note from these excerpts her optimistic attitude, her gratitude to God, her love of family. She was born a Schiltroth. These characteristics are common to all Schiltroths. When I meet one and know they are or were of Schiltroth descent, I immediately feel a sense of family. She left a legacy of love.

BLANCHE VIOLA CLARK

submitted by Lois Button

Blanche Viola Clark was born in Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. on July 25, 1904. On the death of her mother in 1916, she went to live with her grandmother, Maggie Schiltroth, in Saskatchewan. That same year she attended Carlea School. Her teacher was her aunt Mabel Schiltroth. She also attended Waterfield School in 1919, at the age of 14.

In the early 20's she went to Rocky Mountain House, Alta. where she met and married William Fray in 1927. He was a locomotive engineer. Their first home was in Mirror, Alta. Later William was transferred to Jasper. They remained there until William retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1947. Their home became a drop-in-centre for the many friends they had made along the way. William passed away in 1968.

Blanche was gifted with her hands. Her needlework, quilting and rugs were admired by all who saw them. She was an active member of First United Church and was also an early member of the Kelowna Golf and Country Club. She was a devoted member of the Order of Eastern Star and received her 50 year pin in 1977. She was a long time member of the Past Matron's Club.

For more than 20 years she worked every week making and rolling cancer pads and bandages. Blanche loved to play bridge and golf. She was good at both and many of the lovely ornaments in her home were prizes she had won at these games.

In her later years, Blanche's vision grew less and less until her death in 1982 in Kelowna. She

was legally blind. She is sadly missed by many friends and relatives.

RUDOLPH CHARLTON CLARK

submitted by Tom and Donna Clark and Phyllis Bertagnolli

Charlton was born Sept. 15, 1907 at Little Current, Manitoulin Islands, Ont. His mother died in 1916 and since his father was away working at Nordegg most of the time, Charlton and his two sisters, (Leona and Blanche) lived with various relatives in Alberta and Saskatchewan until they made their home with their grandmother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived in Waterfield. Charlton attended Waterfield School in 1919 when he was 11 years old.

In later years, during the depression, Charlton spent a great deal of time with his sister Lena and her husband Lou Borley, working on the farm. Charlton loved music and whenever he and Lena got together they sang and soon everyone around joined in.

Charlton moved to McLennon, Alta. in the early 40's where he worked for Northern Alberta Railways as a locomotive engineer until he retired in 1967.

In 1945, he married Isabel Wightman Hutchinson, formerly of Tyvan, Sask. They had two boys, **Thomas** and **Donald** and two daughters, **Mary** and **Ethel**. Charlton's children all live in Alberta.

Politics were always of interest to Charlton and he could frequently be heard in a heated political discussion with his friends and relatives. In 1957 he won the C.C.F. nomination for Grouard Constituency byelection. Isabel died in 1971 and Charlton in 1977, both at McLellon.

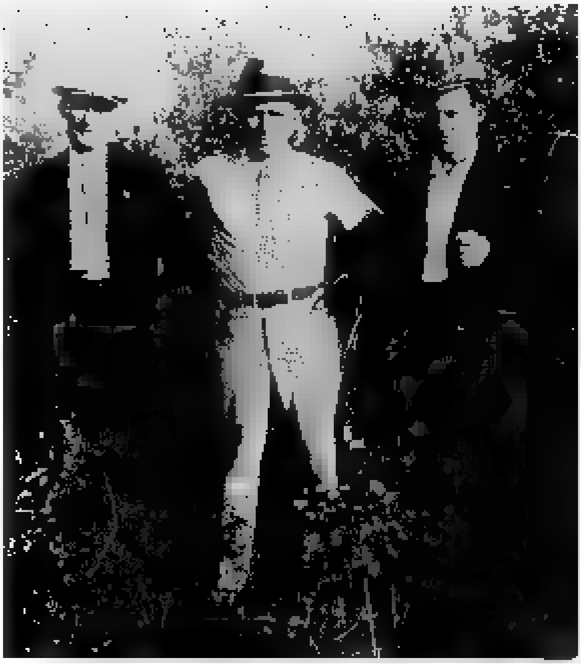
EDGAR CLAY

as told by Roy Bett

Edgar and Bill Clay, bachelor brothers, came to the area from Gull Lake, Sask. in 1927. They stayed at Fred Flowerday's at Aylsham until they got a house built on their land, the SW 14-48-14 W2. Bill soon returned to Gull Lake.

When Roy Bett's father, a widower, with his family, came to the district they stayed with Ed until they had their house built.

Ed farmed in the area until 1948 when he sold his land to Jim White. He moved to Maidstone and had not been there long when he died of a heart attack while out in the pasture.



L to R: Harry Cole, Adam Hehn and [redacted] Clay.

WALTER AND ELIZA CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton and Margaret Breadner

Our dad was born at Cambridgeshire, England on the first of Sept. 1864. He came to Canada with his parents and family in 1869, stopping briefly in Ontario, Canada, then settling in Missouri, USA, for five years. They decided to return to Canada so they moved to Golden Stream, Man., in the Gladstone district.

My father and older brothers would come with horses and mules and put in their homesteads, then sell the animals and go back to Missouri for the winter where they would buy more animals for the next summer. They made this trip three times before moving the family to stay. My dad rode horseback on at least one of these trips; He remembered going through a town where "Jesse James" gang had robbed a bank the night before.

My mother's family left Ireland in the 1850's for Canada by sail boat. It was not in very good condition and sprung a leak in rough seas; they were forced to throw all their excess baggage overboard. It took about six weeks to make the trip. The boat drifted off course and landed in Savanah, Georgia, where they lived for a few years. They did not like the way the slaves were treated so moved to Bruce County, Walkerton,

Walter and Eliza Clayton, 40th anniversary, 1939.

Ont., where my mother, (Eliza Williams) was born on Nov. 6, 1870. Mother was a seamstress and moved to Barnsley, Man. with her sister.

My mother and father were married in 1898 at Barnsley and lived at Golden Stream. The four oldest children, Howard, Arnold, Stanley and Alice, were born there. In 1906 they homesteaded NE 6-36-22-W2 at Humboldt, Sask. Walter, George, Webster and Margaret completed the family before the move to Armley in 1930 where we lived on the SW 14-48-15-W2 known as the Schwager farm.

Arnold always liked steam power. In the mid thirties he went to the prairies and bought a Case steam engine that was in very good condition. We used it to break most of a half section and used it for threshing a couple of years. We saved money by using it instead of using gas powered machines. We enjoyed our experience with steam. We also bought a baler and baled 35 or more carloads of fodder for ourselves, neighbors and some was shipped to the dried out prairies. At that time five or six men were required to fork the fodder to the baler and tie the bale with wire. A wooden block was placed in the bale chamber, when the bale reached the proper length the wires were put through, one from each end and tied.

We purchased a Percheron stallion which had been imported from France before we came to Armley. We raised quite a few good horses, some of these we showed at local fairs as well as at Melfort, Prince Albert, Saskatoon and Regina exhibitions. We were chosen to take our six horse team to the Toronto Royal Fair in 1939 to represent Saskatchewan, but the war started and the fair was cancelled for that year. That year, I, George, showed the best delivery horse at Regina. I received cups two years in a row. While showing horses in Saskatoon, the Timothy Eaton Company had to pull their float in the Travellers Day Parade with our six horse team of black Percherons, from the exhibition grounds, down Broadway, and across the 19th street bridge to Avenue A., down 25th street to the Kinsmen park.

Actually we enjoyed life in the 1930's as we had all our own produce such as meat, garden produce, wild berries and cracked wheat for cereal. There was a puffed wheat factory in Armley at that time.

Our entertainment consisted of going to dances, playing a little ball and hockey. We never had to travel very far for this, Armley, Ridgedale, Carlea and Aylsham.

My dad passed away April 29, 1940 and Mother died Nov. 10, 1940. The family consisted of:

Howard was born in 1900 and died in 1913 from a ruptured appendix. When Howard was sick our dad drove to Humboldt for the doctor every day for two weeks and then took him back again.

Arnold was born in 1902 and farmed with his dad at Humboldt until 1930 when he moved to Armley and continued to farm until his death in 1954. He was never married.

Stanley was born in 1904. He taught school for a number of years, in 1943 he joined the Air Force and served overseas. He did not marry. After returning home from England he lived in Orangeville, Ontario where he passed away in 1959.

Alice was born in 1906. She taught school for several years, then worked as a hairdresser. In 1930 she married Jack Hackman, who was a lineman on the CNR. He died while they were on a tour of the British Isles in 1969. Alice lives in Victoria, B.C. They had one son, Dennis, who lives at Dryden, Ont. and a daughter, Donna, who lives at Victoria.

Walter was born May 31, 1908. See below.

George was born in 1909. See below.

Webster was born in 1911 and farmed at Humboldt and Pontrilas, Sask. until he moved to Sylvan Lake, Alta. in 1959. In 1942 he married Eva Costella. They have three children, Dolly at Sherwood Park, Alta., Jean at Carstairs, Alta. and John at Sylvan Lake.

Margaret was born in 1913. After she finished school she worked at home as her mother was not well. She moved to Armley in 1931, where she married Elgin Breadner in 1933. See Elgin Breadner history.

L to R: Webster, Alice, Arnold, George, Walter, Margaret, Stanley. Seated: Walter and Eliza Clayton, 1932.

WALTER DRUMMOND CLAYTON

My parents names were Walter and Eliza Clayton. I was born in 1908 and raised ten miles south of Humboldt.

We used water from a well and wood for fuel. We got our mail and supplies at Humboldt. I often wonder how the women managed years ago. We used to have from 15 to 18 men to feed in harvest time. They always put on excellent meals and lunches on time. My eldest brother got appendicitis and died two weeks later. The doctor did not know what it was.

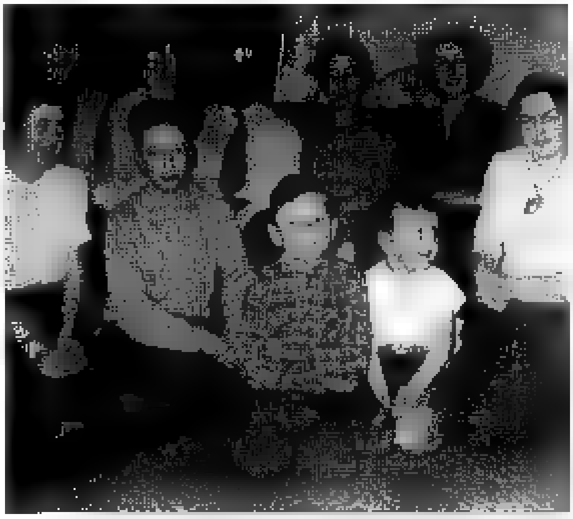
I remember when World War I started as my mother got after us kids for using too much sugar. It was $20 per 100 pounds.

I went to Willow Ridge Public School. Later I went to Humboldt High School for three years. I remember the 1918–19 flu. Our school was closed for awhile as only a few families did not lose some members. Our family escaped the flu. Our dad only went to town about once in two weeks.

I remember when I was 15 and George younger, we each ran a binder at harvest time.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved to Armley. The rest of our family moved in 1932. Our crops were good but prices low. Wheat sold for 19¢, oats 6¢ per pushel. Two year old steers brought $16. Our garden was always good and we had our own meat. We did not suffer like many did. Men worked for $1 a day and $2.25 for threshing. The prairies were dried out for several years. Straw was baled and shipped by rail. We baled at one time, day and night for two weeks as the need was so great. When my dad reached 70 he got $20 a month for old age pension. My dad and mother passed away in 1940. Two brothers, Arnold and Stanley, passed away in the 1950's.

Margaret and Walter Clayton in 1978.



L to R: Walter Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berry, Margaret Clayton. Front: Elaine, Merlin, Brian, Judy and Audrey Clayton.

In 1939 I married Margaret Berry from Waterfield. We had five children, Audrey, Merlin, Elaine, Brian and Judy.

Audrey born in 1940 married Ernest Jameson in 1965. They have two children, John in 1966 and Sean born in 1969. They reside in Orangeville, Ont.

Merlin was born in 1943. He married Janie McLeod in 1967. They have three children, Timmy, Alissa and Danny. They live in North Bay, Ont.

Elaine married Hugh Bohm. They have no children and live in Kamloops, B.C.

Brian was married in 1972 to Rhonda Morley. They have one adopted son.

Judy is married to Moreno Goering and have no children. They live in Lacombe, Alta.

In 1959 we moved to Orangeville and in 1971 we moved to Kamloops.

Margaret sewed for years, something she took pride in. I worked in a mall here for quite a few years. Margaret loved fishing and we did a lot of it. Margaret was a wonderful mate, always ready to help me on any job. Margaret got a heart problem in Ontario. She overcame the problem quite well, but on Jan. 30, 1979 she passed away, in seconds. I retired two years ago and am alone. The children and good neighbors are very good to me. I have every comfort I could wish for but do miss my mate.

We did not learn much in the early days, mostly reading and writing. We had one teacher that had a new bike which none of us had seen before. He used to ride it inside of the school and chase us kids. We thought that was lots of fun. Another teacher would lean back and put his heels on his desk and go to sleep. Of course we would never wake him. One would bring a Roger's syrup pail of drinking water for 10¢ a day. Another would light the fire in the morning for 10¢ a day.

GEORGE AND FLORENCE CLAYTON

submitted by George Clayton

Florence was born in Derbyshire, England on March 5, 1919. On Sept. 3, 1926 Mrs. Florence Holmes and five daughters, Gertie (Mrs. Earl Herron), Thunder Bay, Ontario, Alice (deceased) Mrs. Robert Jackson, Sylvania, Sask., Florence (deceased), Mrs. George Clayton, Evelyn (deceased), Mrs. Miller, Tisdale, Sask., Edith, Mrs. John Grochmal, Brandon, Manitoba and two sons Jim of Burnaby, B.C. and Charlie (deceased). They sailed on a ship called "The Doric", and it cost them $29.20 to sail to Canada.

Florence went to school in the Sylvania district and worked for neighbors until she came to Armley to work at the hotel which her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Herron owned at the time. It was at this time I met Florence and we were married on Dec. 27, 1940.

I, George, was born at Humboldt, Sask, October 14, 1909, where I got my education and worked on my dad's farm until we moved to Armley to the Paul Schwager farm in 1930. I farmed all my life until I retired in 1975 and still live on the farm NE 2-48-15 W2. In the 1950's I helped brush the Carrot River channel, there were a few jokes played on different ones and everyone had a few laughs. I also helped build elevators and also worked with a bridge crew in this area.

George and Florence Clayton.

Florence and I had two children, Beverley and Bill. **Bev** went to school at Manlius and later to Tisdale. She then went to Marvel Hairdressing school in Saskatoon and hairdressed for about 20 years. She married Alan Fairbairn and they are divorced. She has two children, Doug and Glenda. Doug is married to Gail Kriger of Porcupine Plain, and they have one son, Craig. They live on an acreage. Doug has bees of his own and also works for a bee farmer there. Glenda is at home and goes to school in Ridgedale.

Bill went to school at Manlius and had one teacher right up to grade VIII, Mrs. Thelma VanBlaricum. He then worked for the Bank of Nova Scotia for a few years. He married Lynne Wickens of the Pontrilas area, then they tried their luck at farming for a few years. Bill now works at the steam plant at the Prince Albert Pulp Co. They have one son, Darcy.

Florence loved life very much, she was involved in church work and was made a life member of the United Church Women in 1977. She was always willing to help out at community activities, she enjoyed curling as well as other sports. Florence developed cancer, was operated on in March 1976 and passed away in February 1978.

Florence and I lived on NE 13-48-15 W2 until 1950 when we moved to NE 2-48-15 W2, as the

flood of the Carrot River in 1948 was more than we wished to go through again. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson let us live with them until the flood was over, which was about ten days, we appreciated it very much.

Florence's mother, Mrs. Holmes, came to live with us in 1941 and spent most of her life with us until she passed away in 1972. She enjoyed living at Armley and getting out to the local activities. When our two children and Morgan and Nettie Richards four boys were in public school we used to get together every Sunday we could, and we four adults would play ball against the six young ones. Grandma Holmes got a real kick out of watching our antics.

NOTE:

George passed away January 24, 1986. The following Eulogy was composed by Tom Taylor for Mr. Walter Clayton, George's dad and was also read at George's funeral.

In Loving Memory of Walter Clayton
Who once lived here upon this earth,
A noble man whom God gave birth.

He walked lifes' pathway straight and fair,
But at last he left a vacant chair.

His kindness here will bring reward
A constant servant of the Lord.

He treasured his family and his wife;
He lived a joyous, peaceful life.

In time of sickness and of need,
He always proved a friend indeed.

But when it came his time to go
How friends and neighbors miss him so.

Now that his soul has joined the blessed,
We laid his body down to rest.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS CLAYTON

I was born Jan. 6, 1943, at Tisdale, Sask. to George and Florence Clayton and am the youngest of their two children. I was raised in the Armley district and attended Manlius School for all my public school years. Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum was my teacher for all those years.

The fall and winter of 1956–57, in particular, stand out in my memory. I broke a bone in my left foot playing soccer at school in October and spent one month in [illegible] cast, only to come down with the measles in December. The first day back to school after Christmas holidays, I had to put "Nell" back in the barn before school as Dad had used her to tow the truck to get it started and, being in a hurry, I was not too careful where or how I was walking and I stepped in a rut the wrong way and broke the same bone in the other foot! Another 30 days in a cast!

Lynne, Darcy and Bill Clayton.

I also recall a horse Tom Jones owned, called "Ginger". I was heading off to school on my bike just as Tom was riding by on "Ginger". Tom suggested trading vehicles. Unfortunately, "Ginger" decided we were late for school and took off as hard as she could go. Nothing I did would slow her down. "Ginger" made the turn into the Manlius school yard, however, I did not! Tom's "pedal power" was not up to "Ginger's" and I was already laying on the ground when he finally got there. Fortunately, nothing but my pride was hurt, but Tom was content to travel on his own mode of transportation from then on.

I took my grades IX–XII [illegible] Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating in 1961. Those were the years of riding the school bus which so many of us experienced. I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon for one year, my objective to become a pharmacist. However, I found university not to be "my thing", so I obtained employment with The Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale in 1963. While in Tidsale, I boarded with Mac and Norval Anderson. To this day, that is still a "home away from home" for myself and my family.

In the summer of 1964, a very serious appendix problem complicated by other things, put me in the University Hospital in Saskatoon for ten days. A friend of mine at the time, Beth Bromm (Nicklen), came [illegible] visit me, bringing with her a girl she was temporarily staying with, Lynne Wickens, who was from Nipawin but now living and working in Saskatoon. That was the end of my "bachelor days". We were married June 5, 1965. We lived in Swift Current where I had been transferred with the bank. We were only there until July of 1965, when I was transferred to Beechy, Sask., again only staying until October of 1965. At that point, the bank moved us to Star City, Sask. We lived in Tisdale, where Lynne had employment with the law firm of Woolard and Aseltine, and I commuted to Star City. In the spring of 1967, I was given another transfer, this time to Spiritwood, Sask. However, I declined and left the bank as we had decided to try our hand at farming. We had purchased the "Schwager" section from my dad, along with a 10 acre yard site out of his home quarter. We moved the house and barn from the Schwager land onto these 10 acres. Lynne continued to work in Tisdale, commuting daily. We finally decided farming was too expensive and I secured employment at Prince Albert Pulp Co. and we moved to Prince Albert in October of 1972. I am still with PAPCO and am turbine operator in the Steam Plant. I have taken several courses and obtained my 2nd Class Steam Engineer's Certificate in 1982. We still retain a half section of the Schwager land and Lynne retains a quarter of land in the Pontrilas area that had been her parents'. We purchased a home at 361–24th Street West in 1973 in which we still reside. In 1979, we moved a house Lynne's father had built on his land to a lot we bought at Carwin Park, Emma Lake. After a total facelift, we now enjoy our cabin year around.

Lynne continued working until our son, **Darcy Lee**, was born on Aug. 17, 1974. He keeps us busy with volleyball, hockey, soccer and Prince Albert Boy's Choir. He is very fortunate this year in that the group he belongs to with the Choir have been selected to perform at Expo 86 in Vancouver for seven days this July, along with an invitation to compete in an International Choral Festival in Powell River, B.C., for another seven days, also in July. Lynne and I are pleased to be going as two of the chaperones for the 32 boys, so everyone is looking forward to that. Darcy has been in the French Immersion system since kindergarten and after seven years, is fluent in the language.

Lynne works part time for an accountant, enjoys her volunteer work with Meals on Wheels and the Food Bank, as well as secretarial duties for two organizations in the city. I am a big game and fishing enthusiast and do as much as time will allow. As a family, we enjoy travelling, snowmobiling, our cabin and our "Prince Albert Raider Hockey Club."

We also enjoy coming out to the Armley district, visiting family and renewing acquaintances from time to time. Sadly, we do not have the pleasure of our parent's company anymore, having lost Lynne's father in July of 1975, my mother in February of 1978, Lynne's mother in December of 1982, her step-father in January of 1986 and my father, also in January of 1986. We do, however, have wonderful memories of them and many good times enjoyed over the years.

Since my work at the Pulp Mill involves 12 hour shifts, we cannot do all of the leisure activities of visiting family and friends as much as we would like, but we do squeeze in what we can. We do wish everyone who reads this book all the best and we thank all of the people involved in putting this book together. It is a huge project but we are sure the results will be worth the effort.

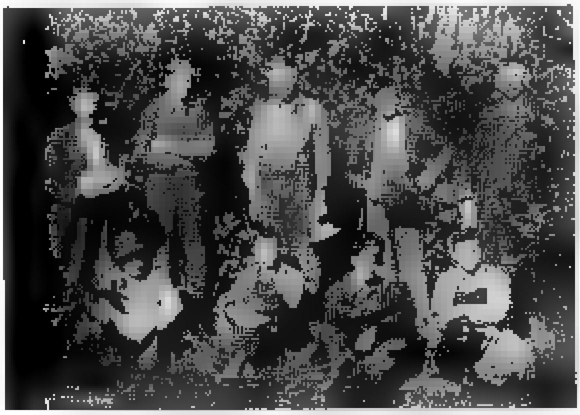
JAMES EDGAR CLEARWATER

submitted by Tibbie Frazer (Swanson)

Jim was born in 1865 at Whitby, Ont. and moved to Saskatchewan in the early 1900's. He made entry for the SE 35–49–14 W2 but this was later abandoned because of its very wet condition. On Aug. 24, 1916 he made application for entry for the SW 22–48–14 W2. He worked hard building himself a log house and barn and clearing land. He worked for other people to get money to buy cows and horses. He was very good with his livestock. They were fat and well looked after. He received patent to his land on May 19, 1922.

Jim was a very honest, quiet man, a really good neighbor. Anytime you needed help he would come. He visited at our place a lot.

In 1938 he sold his land to V. Zoboski but continued to live there until the 1940's, then



L to R: Ben Farmer, George White, Bill Schiltroth, Bruce Duguid, Jim Clearwater. Front: Jack Berry, Bob Caskey, Fred Berry, Walter Day, about 1912.

moved into his brother Jake's yard. He lived in a bunk house but took his meals with the family.

He took a trip to Ontario and Jake and his wife went with him. It was the first time he had been back to Ontario. When he returned he came to visit us. He had had a wonderful trip. I had never seen him so excited; he talked all day telling me of his trip. He had been to see the Dionne quintuplets. He said they were the prettiest little girls he had ever seen. They were playing behind a glass wall where they could be seen but couldn't see out. He also found out there was a lake called Clearwater. He brought me back some horse chestnuts as he knew I had never seen any before. I still have them.

Jim was getting quite old and, as his health failed, he moved into Nipawin. Jim passed away in 1944 and was buried in a Nipawin Cemetery.

JACOB AND ALICE CLEARWATER

submitted by Donna Clearwater

Jacob S. Clearwater was born July 27, 1876 at Scotia Junction, Ont., where he received his early education. He worked as a brakeman on the railroad as a young man. He later studied accountancy at Binghamton, New York. He married Alice Mae Defoe July 4, 1899 at Scotia. They came to Cannington Manor, Sask. in 1906, where he entered evangelistic work.

The family moved to the Nipawin area in 1913. Wilfrid was born there in November of 1914. Jake filed on a homestead in the Waterfield District that same year. It was the SE 14-48-14-W2. They moved there in the spring of 1915 with their nine children. Later four more were born making nine girls and four boys.

Mae and Jake Clearwater, 1938.

Mr. Clearwater was secretary treasurer of the R.M. of Connaught from 1917 to 1922. He was active in the Grain Growers Association, the Liberal Association and later in the Co-operative Commonwealth of Federation. He was a member of the Waterfield School Board for 17 years. They lived and farmed on the original homestead until 1943 when they retired to Nipawin. Mr. and Mrs. Clearwater celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1949 and moved to Vancouver later that year.

Their family consisted of:

Blanche, school teacher (Mrs. Henry Playford) of Owen Sound, Ont.

Gladys, school teacher, deceased January of 1985 (Mrs. Julius Hall) Dunedin, Florida.

Lucile, secretary (Mrs. Art Hogan) San Diego, California.

Elva, teacher (Mrs. Leo Fraser) Vancouver. She taught at Armley School.

Lula, teacher (Mrs. Thomas Dolphin) Vancouver.

Paul RCMP, deceased in 1955 (Jennye Danchuk).

Ralph, farmer (Crinnia Clark) Winfield, Alta.

Ruth, nurse (Mrs. Lloyd Hagglund) Kelowna, B.C.

Wilfrid, farmer (Donna Horney) Nipawin, Sask.

Verdun, nurse (Mrs. Douglas Buchanan) Pincher Creek, Alta.

Lois, housewife (Mrs. Walter Ripavay) Rosetown, Sask.

Dorothy, housewife (Mrs. Gerald Palmer) Kelowna.

Garth, pharmacist (Marjorie) Fort St. John, B.C.

Jacob Clearwater died April 5, 1952 and Mrs. Clearwater died March 16, 1954 at Vancouver, they are both buried there.

Three sons joined the armed services; Ralph, the Army; Garth was a wireless navigator in the Air Force and Paul was with in the S.I.S., a branch of the provost core and served in Europe. Previous to his death he was an Inspector for the Highway Traffic Board of Alberta. He died in Red Deer, Alta. in 1955 and is buried at Edmonton.

Almost every member of the family was quite musical and entertained at various functions. Six of the family went to school at Waterfield at the same time. They were Ruth, Wilfrid, Verdun, Lois, Dorothy and Garth. They travelled by horse and toboggan in winter and walked in the summer.

Wilf recalls one time, he and Norman Bevins took a five gallon can of cream seven and a half miles to Armley, over bumpy roads, on their bicycles. The can was supported by a willow stick laid from one bike to the other! They never spilled a drop. The cream was shipped to Sheho.

When Lula was just a little girl, she was kicked by a horse, breaking her jaw. She wanted her mother to put some 'grease' on it. Grease probably meaning vaseline it apparently was a cure all just as band-aids are to our very young children now. They had to drive her to Melfort with a horse and buggy to a doctor there.

One very hot summer day when Wilf was three or four he decided to follow his brothers who were going with the team and wagon to pick roots. Wilf got very tired so he laid down in some tall grass by a slough which was about one-quarter mile from home and fell asleep. He was awakened by some of the family some time later and as he says "they made such a fuss over me, I couldn't understand it". He didn't realize he was lost! When he arrived home he was given a half a cup of warm tea which was a wonderful treat and only given to the small children on very special occasions!

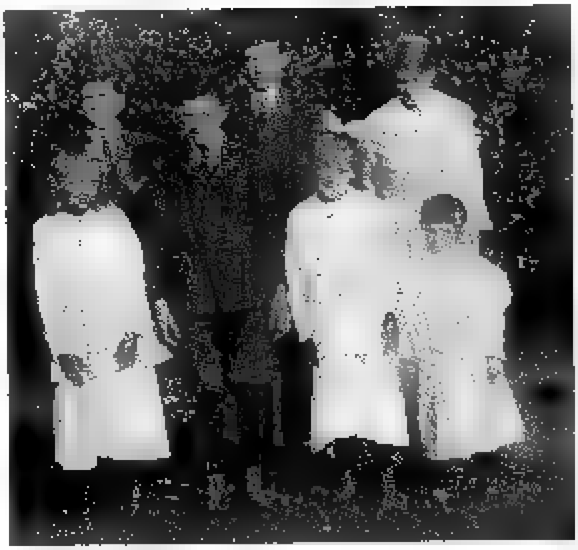
Wilf and I were married in 1944 and farmed until 1960, then because of Wilf's ill health we moved to the hamlet of Carlea. I was postmistress there and ran the store. We retired in 1980 and moved to Nipawin in 1982. We have three children, all married. Lynda, our oldest and Don, our youngest and their families farm in the Nipawin area. Anne lives in Sherwood Park, Alta. and teaches school. We have six surviving grandchildren. We lost a beloved little granddaughter in 1985. She was Anne's two and a half year old daughter.

WILLIAM AND MAGGIE CLOKE

as told by daughters Eva and Sarah

William was born in England in 1850 and immigrated to Canada where he met and married Maggie Mathews of Ontario. Four children: Eleanor (1901), Bill, Jack (John) and Charlie were born before settling in the Silver Stream area in 1907. Three daughters: Sarah (1907), Eva (1910) and Lottie (1913) were born in this area.

Maggie Cloke.



L to R: Bill, John, Eleanor. Front: Sarah, Charlie, Eva and Lottie Cloke.

Their home was a log house, heated with wood which there was an abundance of. Their mail came to Silver Stream and supplies were bought at Barber's Store at Forester. Rain water was collected and in winter ice was cut and put in the ice house for summer use. Washing was done on the good old "wash board".

The children attended Silver Stream School which was two and one half miles away. They usually walked except when it was very cold or lots of snow; then they would be given a ride.

They used to watch out for Pearse's bull. Sarah remembers the boys putting a live mouse into the teacher's desk.

Entertainment remembered was box socials, dances at school, Christmas concerts, skating and sliding on the hill, sometimes using scoop shovels.

Eva and Sarah remember their mother having a big garden and doing a lot of canning. She also did a lot of knitting and took prizes at the Connaught Fair. She made a lot of socks and mitts for the soldiers during the war.

Eleanor married George Clisby and had four boys and three girls. After George passed away in the 30's she lived in Silver Stream until her son Harold moved to Smokey Burn, Sask. and she lived there also until her death in 1985. She is buried in Carrot River. **Bill** lived in Silver Stream for many years and died April 12, 1964. **John** drowned in the spring breakup in 1921. **Charlie** died on April 23, 1939. **Sarah** married Alf Hanson and had three girls and two boys. They reside in Aylsham. **Eva** married George Dobson. (see Dobson history) **Lottie** married Eldon Tilk and had four boys and one girl. She lived in Oshawa, Ont. until her death.

Their parents lived in Silver Stream area till their death, Father in 1927 and Mother in the late 40's.

GEORGE ARTHUR COCKHEAD

submitted by Roy Nicklen

George Cockhead was the oldest brother of Mrs. A. E. Nicklen of Armley and one of the first of the Nicklen clan to homestead at Armley. He took up the NE 6-48-14-W2, which is the present site of Armley townsite and rail siding.

After building a good size log cabin on his land he helped his brother-in-law, Ted Nicklen, build his log cabin. He went back to working in the logging camps and sawmills east of Tisdale. He was a saw filer at Burrows, Man., east of Hudson Bay Junction.

George eventually went back to Portage la Prairie, Man. where he married and they had a daughter. After selling his homestead to A. E. Nicklen they left Portage La Prairie for England and joined the Imperial Army.

George was killed at the battle of Lens in France shortly before the end of World War I.

ALLAN DOUGLAS COCKHEAD

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Allan Cockhead was born Sept. 20, 1897 in Middlesex, England and came to Armley from London, England and stayed with his sister and brother-in-law, A. E. Nicklen. He worked for several farmers in the Nipawin and Ravine Bank area. He took up a homestead on the NW 5-48-14 W2 in 1914. In 1917, he joined the Canadian Armed Forces and got as far as England when the war ended. He returned to Canada but decided farming was not for him. He sold his land to A. E. Nicklen, then returned to England where he married. He has since passed away.

HARRY COLE

as told by neighbors

Harry was born in Capelle, Ont. in 1886. Before coming to this area he had farmed at Tisdale, Sask. He owned the SE 22-48-14 W2 from 1922 to 1943. He farmed Mrs. Perkins' land.

Harry Cole, in Burnaby, 1946.

He was a quiet man, a bachelor, who attended social functions in Carlea. He had a friend, Ed Clay. One neighbor remembers that he could start a fire in his cook stove and have a meal cooking in very short order. He moved into Carlea for a while and around 1943 he moved to British Columbia and died at Burnaby.

MILDRED (MARTIN) COLLARD

I arrived in the fall of 1931 with my parents, from the dust bowl of Ardath. They commenced farming in the Armley School District.

I rode to school in a toboggan the first year and a van the next. In spring when the water was high we rode on a stoneboat but once footing was safe for the horses we rode horseback until it became too cold. In later years we used a buggy or cart. I have the fondest memories of my school years. History I excelled in but math was my

downfall. Some students regard history in this light:

History is a murderer, just you wait and see.
First it killed the explorers, now it's killing me.
If the floods would reach too high and I might drown and die
I'd stand upon the history books because they seem so dry.

Author unknown

We had excellent teachers who were interested in each student as they taught grades I to VIII and supervised as well as helping correspondence students in grades IX and X. Our one-room school was packed by parents and friends as the students put on their Christmas concert. This was the highlight of the year. Henry Boxall and I finished grade X by correspondence. I completed my schooling in Pontrilas. There were no graduation exercises, just the receiving of the provincial department diploma a month after the June exams. It was a great highlight in a student's life of a task well done.

While in public school, students used to spend a night or weekend in each others homes; this was much enjoyed. Mrs. Swanson gave me my first Bible which has been my guide through life.

After grade XII I attended Two Rivers Bible Institute, then located south of Carlea. I then entered Moose Jaw School of Nursing and obtained my RN. Upon refusal for foreign missions, I devoted most of the next 15 years to a nursing career in Nipawin, Flin Flon, Moose Jaw and ended it in Brandon, Man. It was wonderful to see patients get well and return home, especially proud moms and dads walking out with a new little one in their arms. Sometimes there were tears when as many as three would pass away in one night. Nursing also had it's amusing times. One April Fool's day it was extremely quiet in Nipawin Hospital. Several of us rigged up a dummy in a bed, then called the assistant undertaker as Jim Conventry was away. He came rushing over during visiting hours to remove the body. Upon discovering the dummy he grabbed me, threw me on the stretcher, threatened to take me to the morgue and rushed along the corridors to the front doors. There I escaped.

The most important event in my life was my marriage to Richard Collard, from Iroquois, Ont., on Dec. 18, 1956. We set up a happy Christian home in Flin Flon, Man. He was a surveyor for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting. The following year he took his grade XII at Caronport, Sask. and I worked at Moose Jaw General Hospital. In July, 1958 James was born there and we returned to Flin Flon. In 1963 we moved to a farm north of Brandon.

Back row L to R: Audrey, Lorne, Elaine. Front: Mildred, Gordon, James and Richard Collard.

James was an avid reader. He often seemed bored in school. Once his dad offered him a pig to encourage him to do his work well. One day in school several boys decided to beat up on him. His sister, Elaine, came on the scene, took definite exception to the fight, pulled off her shoe and beat up on the offenders. They retreated in haste to the boys bathroom but Elaine, not daunted, raced in after them and whaled them. James was taking a computor course and working summers at the mining Company in Flin Flon where he was put to work on their computors. He took his pre-masters in Computor Science and graduated on the honor roll. He is now working in Calgary for a firm that does computor aid design and manufacturing. James is a Christian.

Audrey (1961) was born in Flin Flon. She is a good student and tutored a floundering grade XII classmate. She graduated from Winnipeg Bible College, has her Bachelor of Education and a special course as a deaf and hearing impaired consultant. She was an exchange student to England, toured Europe and sent me to Europe for two weeks as a Mother's Day gift. She is posted in Thompson, Man. and flies to northern schools where she instructs teachers and parents on communication with the hearing impaired.

Elaine (1963) was born in Flin Flon. She had eye problems from the word go and had double eye surgery at four years old. She has to wear glasses the rest of her life. When young she detested them and left them in cow stalls, under

trees, her pillow or anywhere but on her face. She married Albert Reinke, formerly of Lost River, west of Pontrilas, Sask., in 1985. She is a gifted letter writer and enjoys working with children and the elderly.

Lorne (1964) was born in Brandon. He found school hard but has great determination. He graduated from Bible School at Pambrun, Sask. He enjoys preaching and plans to be a missionary. He is engaged to a girl from Edmonton and they plan to marry in 1987. He works at Gainers in Edmonton.

Gordon is 14 months younger than Lorne. They were constantly together and in mischief most of the time, their older sisters often the target. The school teacher said they needed to attend Sunday School and church for the pranks they played all week. Gordon is taking Power Engineering in Winnipeg. He is very fond of children and animals. Being witty, he keeps the household in an uproar.

Dick works at Camp Shilo as a stationary engineer. We raise chickens and turkeys on the side. Last summer when the children were home we killed 1300 chickens and 175 turkeys. Gordon said he never wanted to see another one.

As a hobby, Dick has started into bees which he finds most facinating. He is also keen about hunting with his boys. Dick is a devoted husband and father.

For nearly 25 years we have been care providers for clients from the mental hospital. At present we have two elderly men. One has been with us over 20 years; the other is a disabled war veteran.

We are active in the Baptist Church in Brandon and our lives are very busy. With God at the head of our home we have enjoyed happy, fruitful lives.

BETH ADELE (GENTNER) COLLIER

submitted by her mother Julia Gentner

Beth Adele Gentner was born in Carrot River on Oct. 19, 1937. Her parents are Julia and Gordon Gentner and her two brothers are Wayne and Brian.

Beth received her education at Labalm rural school and Carrot River High School. She attended Teacher's College and her first school was Waterfield at which she taught in the fall of 1956.

She lived in the teacherage and found all the people in her district friendly and helpful. Later she decided to take a business course at Robertson's in Saskatoon and then did office work at the Co-op.

She married in 1959 and they adopted two children, **Paul** and **Leanna**. She led a happy life until cancer ravaged her body and she passed away on Nov. 7, 1982.

WILLIAM (BILLY) CONNELL

submitted by daughters Jessie and Mary

William Connell was born in Eastbridge, Scotland July 1, 1877, the son of James and Sarah Connell. He came to Canada in 1906 and filed on a homestead in the New Osgoode area. Later this became Silver Stream School District. He lived on this homestead, NW 6-47-13 W2, until 1911.

He was in partnership with Harold Eastman in a store in Tisdale, before which he broke land, planted crops, worked in lumber camps in winter and built a new house in 1907. Connell Creek, located east of New Osgoode, was named for Billy Connell.

In August, 1915 he married Lillian, daughter of Emma and Edward Ernest Street. Lillian was born in Oldham, England in 1883 and came to Canada in 1912 on the "Teutonic", to homestead east of Codette with her mother and brothers, Charles and Ted Street.

Billy and Lillian moved to Old Nipawin where he opened a general store.

The Connells had three children; Lillian Jessie, William Charles (Bud), and Mary Enid. All three children were christened by Rev. Robert Young, who had also married their parents. Jessie and Bud walked one and half miles to Old Nipawin School each day until the family moved to the New Nipawin site in 1924, where Billy moved his store. Grandfather James Connell lived with the family for a number of years until his death in 1934.

Mr. and Mrs. Connell were very active in community affairs and were charter members of the Nipawin OES and Masonic Lodge. He had originally joined the Masonic Lodge in Scotland.

Their hobbies included curling, fishing and gardening. Mrs. Connell will be remembered for her artistic paintings. Billy continued to operate his business until 1946 when they retired to Vancouver. Shortly after, he was involved in a car accident and passed away, from injuries sustained, in 1946.

Mrs. Connell continued to live in Vancouver. She enjoyed good health in her retirement years. She passed away in January, 1967.

Jessie graduated from Winnipeg General

Hospital in 1940 and worked there until 1943. She joined the RCAF as a nursing sister and was stationed in British Columbia. Following the war she was an operating room nurse at the Vancouver General and Shaughnessy Hospitals. In 1959 she married Melvin J. Rotzeen of Kelvington, Sask. Mel passed away after a brief illness in January, 1985 in mesa, Arizona. Three children from a previous marriage were left. Melba married to Don Little of Regina have two children, Melanie and Jeff. Marlene married to Jim Bogart of Ottawa have one daughter, Heather. Son Glen and wife Maxine of Thompson, Man. have two children, Patty and Bradley.

Bud attended Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. and joined the RCAF; he went overseas where he became a Squadron Leader. In 1952 he married Vivian Bell of Bjorkdale, Sask. and worked as an engineer in British Columbia. They have two children; Gary who has one daughter and lives in Vancouver and Janice has one son and lives in Surrey, B.C. At present Bud is a patient in Shaughnessy Hospital.

Mary attended college in Guelph, Ont. and graduated in 1941. She worked for T.C.A. in Toronto and Singer in Vancouver. She married Walter Simmers, formerly of Nipawin, in 1945. They have two children; Bonnie married to Frank Skobel and with their two daughters live in Surrey. Bill and wife, Pam Simmers, live also in Surrey with their two daughters.

DALTON CONRON

I, Dalton Alexander Guy, was born June 14, 1920 in Feversham, Ont., the second son of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my younger brother Alvin and I came west to live with our aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Van Blaricum. Mrs. Van Blaricum was my father's sister and Aunt Margaret made a home for us on their homestead three miles west of Armley.

I received all my schooling at Manlius School #2956, a rural school with a large enrollment and one teacher for eight or nine grades. It was heated by a large wood furnace in one corner and the boys cloakroom was piled high with firewood. Winter time always meant frozen ink, but a hot cup of cocoa at lunch time was a treat.

After school days were over I spent 17 years on the farm with Uncle Norman and then started on my own on rented land. In 1947 I married Evelyn Webster of Choiceland and we had two children; Leslie Jan. 26, 1949 and Diane Aug. 1, 1951.

Dalton, Les, Diane and Evelyn Conron, 1954.

It was hard to eke out a living on the farm. For five years I worked for the R.M. of Connaught driving a cat and working at road building. In 1967 I went to work for Art Lanz at Nipawin again in the construction field and stayed there for six years. Walter Rosenberger took over the business and he became my employer for the next seven years. It was during this time I had heart surgery. When he disposed of the outfit, I worked for a short time with Magnus Construction from Tisdale.

Following this I went to Prince George, B.C., where I worked at various jobs. I still reside in Prince George.

Leslie married Elaine Tomusiak and they have two children; Chris born in 1975 and Deana born in 1980, both in Prince George. They are now living in Armley and Les drives a truck for Trail Rite Flatdecks in Tisdale.

Diane married Albert Horwath Nov. 13, 1976 and they live with their three children; Melinda, Dwayne and Darrell in Prince George.

LES CONRON FAMILY

I, Leslie Earl Conron, was born on Jan. 26, 1949, to Dalton and Evelyn (nee Webster) Con-

ron, at the Nipawin Union Hospital in Nipawin, Sask. I attended Manlius School from 1955 to 1962, grades I through VII. From 1962 to 1967 I attended Ridgedale School, grades XIII thru X. I took two years in grade IX and two years in grade X. It took awhile but I got my 12 years in at school. In the summer holidays of 1965 and 1966 I worked for Tom Jones on the farm.

After school, I worked the first summer on an elevator repair crew for United Grain Growers in 1967. For the next few summers I worked on road construction; for Healey Construction in 1968 and 1969 and for Lanz Construction in 1970. My Dad and I worked together knocking down bush with a big ball and chain at Hazel Dell community pasture and then worked on Highway #55, Smeaton to Foxford.

In the winter of 1971, January to April, my cousin Alvin Harker, got me a job working out of Flin Flon, Man. We worked for Hudson Bay Exploration and Development. I will never forget my first airplane ride. After we were in the air, Alvin told me we might have to set up our tent before we could go to bed. He was right, we got out of the plane and the pilot threw out our tent. It was about 30 degrees below Fahrenheit and the oil burner that was there didn't want to work; it went out during the night. I just crawled farther into the sleeping bag and pretended not to be awake in the morning. Well, Alvin had to get up and light the stove. I would have gone home but it was too far to walk. The next thing was to go to work and once they got you out there you had to work. We were what they called "chaining grids," which were about 4000 feet long and about two thousand feet wide and every 200 feet there was a crew that went and cut lines through the bush. We had to go out and put stakes every 100 feet on the line. The measuring was done with a 100 foot tape. I learnt how to walk on snowshoes. One time I was sent out to lay what they called a loop. I had a back pack of insulated black wire that weighed about 70 pounds. All I had was my snowshoes and a compass. This loop was to be paced off and the compass used to go straight. I came to a hill so thought I would do a little skiing. When I reached the bottom I had about three feet of snow on top of me. It took awhile to get myself out. When I got back to the camp everybody had finished supper and just coming to look for me. I just walked into the tent, took off my boots and snowshoes together and went to bed. We averaged between five and eight miles a day on our snowshoes.

Elaine, Deana, Chris and Les Corvon, 1985.

In the summer of 1971 I worked for Potts Construction. I worked on the highway on each side of the new Nipawin bridge and later was sent up to work on the lagoon for the Pulp Mill in Prince Albert. That was a stinky job. Working on construction I travelled all over Saskatchewan. Where ever we moved the buggies had to be driven. Everyone of the operators had to pull bunkhouses, cookhouses, water tanks, etc.

In November of 1971, I went to British Columbia with Allan Flemming and his sister, Gloria, both formerly of Pontrilas. When I arrived there, I went to see Alvin McCullough who was living with Gene and Dean Hamel in Surrey, B.C. I got a job working with Ray Hamel and stayed with Ray and his wife Joyce. I often went over to visit with Gene, Dean, Alvin and Margie.

After New Year's of 1972, I went by bus up to Fort St. John, B.C. I worked that winter with Hertz Construction. This took me north just about to Old Crow and Inuvik, N.W.T. which was north of the Arctic Cirle. I had gone up there to operate a cat. When I arrived there, I found out the foreman was the same man that Dad had when he worked for Hertz in the winter of 1966. I came back home in the spring and had a few jobs here and there. In September of 1972 I went out to Prince George, B.C., where I lived for the next 10 years.

In April, 1973 I married Kathy Kneller of Bjorkdale and was divorced in November, 1978. I worked for Taillefer Construction, making roof trusses, from May, 1973 to Christmas. Art Taillefer and Alvin McCullough were the owners.

In January, 1974 I started truck driving for Len Meronuiak, Len's Trailer Towing out of

Prince George. I worked for him, hauling house trailers until October, 1978, then went to Calgary and worked for Alberta Gas Trunk Lines hauling heavy equipment until Christmas, then to Fort St. John and worked on construction. We were building oil leases for oil rigs to set up and drill on. I went back to Prince George in the spring of 1979. I didn't know Len had that way about him. Len found out that I was in town and asked me to make one trip for him as he was short a driver. Well, that one trip worked out to be six months work. In November I quit again.

In July, 1979 I met Elaine Dallow (nee Tomusiak) and her son, Christopher. Deana Leigh was born June 16, 1980. Elaine and I were married July 18, 1981 and I later adopted Chris.

The next year I had a job delivering meat in Prince George for Circle T Transport and drove for Mian Construction hauling heavy equipment.

In 1980, after Deana was born, I hauled logs for Syl Mieser until November. Well again, Len found out I wasn't working. Would I take one trip? Well that one trip worked out to be until February, 1982 when I quit again. I went to Edmonton to drive Katibatic Oil Field Service. I was to haul oil rig equipment to Texas, USA. I made one trip that took a month. I spent [illegible] days in Houston, Texas doing nothing but waiting for a load to come home with. I also discovered that you don't phone home and tell your wife that you are sitting out on a lawn chair, drinking a cool one and getting a sunburn. She, Elaine, was sitting at home in Prince George with about 14 inches of fresh snow in the drive way. When I got back to Edmonton I didn't have work until after the May long weekend. I phoned Tom Jones and asked if he needed help on the farm. He said yes but didn't know what the pay was like. I didn't care, it was work and being me, had to come back and do some farming.

I got on with Tisdale Dehy for the month of June, 1982, then went to work for Lay's Transport delivering in Nipawin. In August I got a job driving truck for E. & T. Holdings hauling silage to the Co-op Dehy in Zenon Park and hauled bales until the end of November. In the spring of 1983 I worked for Don and Rod York on the dairy farm. In August I worked on road construction again for Magnus Construction from Tisdale. Then in January of 1984, I started driving truck for Trail-Rite Flatdecks Ltd. of Tisdale. I'm presently still working there.

Christopher, in grade V and **Deana** in kindergarten, are presently attending school at Ridgedale. Chris has played hockey in Ridgedale and Zenon Park, Deana figure skates in Ridgedale also. In the summer months Chris enjoys playing baseball for teams in Tisdale and both enjoy the use of the swimming facilities in Tisdale also.

I remember some of my childhood days. A lot of those years were spent living across the road from Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jones and Tommy. I used to go over and bake cakes, cookies and puddings for Mrs. Jones. I can remember driving tractor for Tom, digging post holes while Tom ran the power post hole digger. I was either four or five at the time. I would say for me being that age, Tom was a pretty trusting guy. When meal time came Tom and I would see who could eat the fastest so we could get the lemon slice out of the pears that Mrs. Jones canned.

I think I received a lot of spankings but there are only two I can remember real clear. When Tom and his dad were putting in the pilings for the bridge, my mother told me I couldn't go over there, but I stole across and stood on the hill to watch. Well, Mom came along with a red willow and chased me all the way home. Another time was before I was going to school. I started the pickup up when Dad and Mom were doing chores. I drove it back and forth in the drive way. When Dad and Mom came from doing chores I was hiding behind the old ice house. Dad found me. I guess I started driving truck early in life.

I used to spend a lot of time over at Grandma and Grandpa Van Blaricum's. I would either walk or ride my bicycle and pick up beer bottles in the ditches. At that time bottles were only one cent a piece.

ALVIN THOMAS HORTON CONRON

I was born in Feversham, Ont. on June 21, 1924, youngest of three sons of Thomas and Ethel Conron. After the death of my mother in 1925 and my father in 1928, my uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum (Mrs. VanBlaricum was my father's sister), brought me out to their homestead, three miles west of Armley. My schooling was taken at Manlius School #2956. I spent three years in the Army from November, 1943 to October, 1946, with two years overseas. For approximately five years I was lineman for the Ridgedale Rural Telephone. In 1949 I married Evelyn Kindrat from the Riverstone/Ridgedale District. We have three daughters:

Back: Pamela, Tanis Conron, Gloria, Dennis Bowerman, front: Arden Bowerman, Alvin and Evelyn Conron and Dereck Bowerman.

Gloria, the eldest, born in 1952, is married to Dennis Bowerman, the youngest son of Gar and Hazel Bowerman from the Florentine/Tisdale District. They have two sons, Dereck age 10 and Arden age eight, and are living on a farm out of Tisdale.

Pamela, born in 1962, and **Tanis** born in 1964 are unmarried and working in Tisdale.

In 1955 we moved to Tisdale where I was employed in the Post Office, and have remained there ever since.

DUDLEY COOK

Dudley came to Canada from England in 1905 and settled on the SW 2-48-14-W2. He is remembered as quite a character.

There is one story of him out running a rabbit. He used to put a long log of wood in his stove and as it burned off, he would push the log in a little farther. One time, Dudley was out working his land when he noticed his shack on fire. The story goes on to say that as Dudley was running back to the shack, a rabbit got in his way. His comment was, "Get out of the way for someone who knows how to run".

Dudley moved to Tisdale and ran a livery barn during World War I. He is thought to have eventually gone back to England.

FRED COOPER

submitted by friends

Fred, a bachelor, homesteaded the SW 22-48-15-W2 in about 1913. He was a very small man, born in England. He was a great trapper who spent a lot of time in the outdoors to supplement his income. A friend, Billy Roberts, lived with him for a time.

In 1928 he worked in Pete Sly's sawmill in the New Osgoode area. He also worked in Saunder's Store both in Armley and Ridgedale. He was cared for by Mrs. Elizabeth Baird and Billy Roberts in Ridgedale while ill with paralytic arthritis. Later he was cared for at St. Hubert Mission at Whitewood, Sask. where he passed away.

Fred was, we would say today, a character, if there ever was one. He chose to make his living by working for others. He admitted he didn't have what it takes to be a homesteader. He was quite happy with his three meals a day and never complained about the tasks assigned him, big or small.

Mr. Nix had the food, but not the money to keep him, but by agreement Fred could cut wood or hay when he wasn't pressed for time doing work for Mr. Nix and what he got in cash for his labors seemed to please him to no end.

January thaw time wasn't to be sniffed at, it gave a nice break to the long cold winter. Fred was trying to repair his winter combinations, but it was hopeless. He refused to patch the patches; he would have to get some new underwear — both suits were shot. So he packaged both suits and sent them back to Eaton's with a note saying he didn't think that these came up to the usual "Stanfield's" quality. This really brought results because Eatons sent two new suits, and a note saying they hoped these would meet with his approval. (It was this policy that made Eaton's the large organization it is today).

WILLIAM COULTER

submitted by Tink and Rae Coulter

Our father, William B. J. Coulter, was born in Neepawa, Man. Nov. 8, 1885, the only son of Catherine and James Coulter. There were nine daughters also born to this union.

In 1910 he made the decision to come north to Tisdale, Sask. He settled in the Leather River District. In 1911 he homesteaded NE 20-48-14-W2, land north of Armley. In 1912 he married Annie Beatrice Boxall, daughter of Henry and Mary Grace (Pearse) Boxall. Our oldest brother, **Earle**, was born in 1913 in the hospital at Tisdale. The rest of the family, in order of birth, **James, Eldred, Marie** (see Cecil Simons history), **Ross, Rae and Pearl** (see Pearl Moir history) were born at our homestead four and one half miles north

William and Annie Coulter on their wedding day, 1912.

of Armley with Mrs. John Breadner or Mrs. Ramsden as midwife. Pearl, the youngest, was born on Dec. 17, 1922.

The nearest neighbor was a bachelor, Ben Pipher and later William Boxall, Art Bishop, Paul Morant and the Breadners. One of the first things organized was a beef ring with Jack Gee as butcher.

Our mother passed away in 1925, giving birth to twins, who died as well. Our mother was 33 years of age when she passed away. Our oldest brother, Earle, and my father, raised us children, seven of us, ages three to 12 years.

In 1926 a stubble fire got out of control a mile and a half west of our place, and due to a brisk wind it very quickly swept across the stubble and into our yard. Our barn with pigs, chickens and three horses was lost in the fire. Of our possessions, all we managed to save was our house and a Model T Ford car. The car we managed to push, with the help of the starter, out to the road. Our father, who was breaking land a mile away, had the keys in his pocket.

In 1930 Father sold the land to Jack Kingsley and we moved to a vacant house which was situated on a neighbor's land. This move necessitated a four and one half mile walk to and from school. We attended Armley School until 1934 when Dad bought one quarter of land in the Connell Creek District, 13½ miles east of Arborfield. He purchased this land from William (Bill) Hunter who was the station agent at Armley.

In 1934 the younger children, Eldred (Tink), Ross, Marie, Rae and Pearl, loaded everything we owned on two wagons and left for the Connell Creek District. The wagons were pulled by a model D John Deere and a team of horses. The tractor had steel wheels. We left one day and arrived the following day. Pearl and I took the rest of our schooling at Connell Creek.

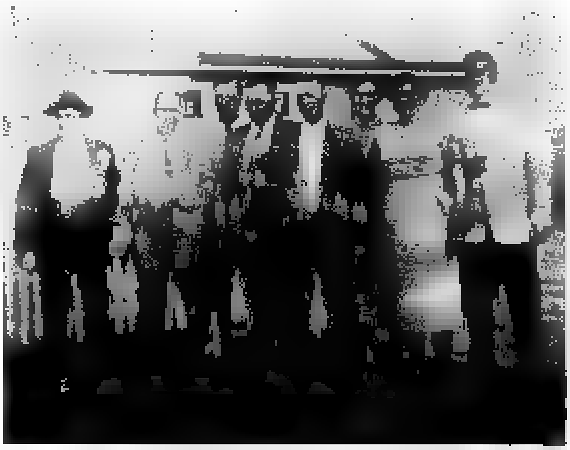
There were supposed to be 30 acres broken on this land in order to prove up on your homestead. However the land actually broken was approximately 15 acres. The rest of the land was large poplar and spruce trees. We cut the spruce trees and sawed them into lumber at Wetzel's mill. Dad traded tractors with Grenvelle Rourke. His was in better shape than ours in spite of having been burned in a fire. Grenvelle gave us parts, at cost, and room in his garage and we repaired it. We borrowed a large steam engine chain with rings in both ends and pulled the stumps from the land. This procedure involved much cutting of the roots with an axe. To hew a living out of this land required a lot of sweat and hard work.

Dad farmed until 1950 when he retired and moved to Arborfield. He passed away there and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

EARLE COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Earle was born Aug. 25, 1913. He married Esther Baillie of Connell Creek. They had two children, **Maureen** and **Murray**. Maureen was born in 1946. She is married to Larry Hunter of Ottawa. He is an RCMP member. They have a



Bill Coulter family, L to R: Bill, Earle, Jim, Tink, Rae, Marie, Pearl and Ross.

daughter, Carrie (1971) and a son, Jeffery (1975). Murray was born in 1949. He married Claire Larvick of Moosedale District and they reside on the farm at Connell Creek. They have a daughter, Connie (1969) and a son, Gregory (1972)

Earle and Esther moved to Nipawin in 1981. Earle passed away with a heart attack on April 25, 1984. Esther was ill with cancer and passed away on Jan. 3, 1985. They are both buried at Jordan River Cemetery.

JIM COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Jim was born on Sept. 14, 1914. He married Evelyn Freeborn of Carrot River. They had the Imperial Oil dealership there and also farmed. They later purchased the Avenue Hotel in Nipawin, in the early 60's. They sold it and moved to Langley, B.C. in the 70's. They had two daughters and a son. **Maryann** was born in 1953 and married Ken Stewart of Nipawin. They have two sons, Shane (1971) and Spencer (1985). They live in Langley where Ken is a welder. **Barry** was born in 1954. He is a professional dancing instructor. **Tracene**, born in 1963, also lives in Langley.

HENRY E. (TINK) COULTER

submitted by Gloria Arneson

Dad, Henry Eldred, was born Dec. 30, 1915 at NE 20-48-14-W2, third son of William and Annie Coulter. Dad has always been known as "Tink". This nickname was given to him at an early age by his mother. He was very mischievous and she called him her little "Tinker". He went to school at Armley and completed grade VIII. Then he went to work for his grandfather, Henry Boxall, in the Fern Glen District. While he was working there he met Mom, Hazel Mae, only daughter of Orville and Venice Wells of Runciman.

Mom was born May 25, 1917 at Blucher, near Saskatoon, the oldest child, with five younger brothers. Mom went to school at Fern Glen and completed her grade XI by correspondence. Then she went to Saskatoon Marvel Beauty Salon to get her degree in beauty culture.

On Oct. 25, 1938, Dad and Mom were married at Tisdale by the late Rev. Smith. The first few months Dad and Mom worked for Duncan Herbert, then later they moved to Jordan River District, east of Arborfield, to farm with Grandpa Coulter and Dad's brothers. Here they lived in two bins pulled together. It was here they were blessed with their first child, a daughter, **Marlene Bertlyn**, born Sept. 26, 1939.

Tink Coulter family. L to R: Gloria, Gerald, Brian, Heather and Maxine. Seated: Tink and Hazel, 48th anniversary. Oct. 25, 1986.

In 1941 Dad, Mom and Marlene moved to Levack, Ont. near Sudbury and Dad worked for International Nickel Co. of Canada. It was while they were here that **Gerald Eldred** was born, June 5, 1942.

They were not to have their first daughter. It was Christmas of 1942 when Marlene became ill with leukemia. She was in and out of hospital until May 27, 1943 when she passed away. She is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

I, **Gloria Mae**, arrived April 20, 1945 in Sudbury. That same summer, due to Dad's health, we left Ontario and came to farm in the Armley District. We lived first in Ab Bluhm's house and then on the farm formerly owned by Cecil Simons. It is now owned by Jack Boxall.

Here, on May 24, 1948, **Brian Albert** was born at Tisdale. It was this year that Dad bought his first brand new vehicle, a Mercury one ton truck.

We always had cattle, a few milk cows, pigs, chickens and turkeys for our own use. Mom always planted a large garden. Dad did custom breaking with a John Deere tractor on steel, and a breaking plow.

To supplement the income Mom was secretary-treasurer of Armley School Board, janitor of the school and caretaker of the yard. The teachers boarded with us. Some of these were Donelda Scott (Seckinger) and John Danyluk. Gerald started Armley School with Miss Scott as his teacher.

In 1951 we left the Armley District as Dad had bought Grandpa and Grandma Wells' farm in the Runciman area. We were close to Fern Glen School and teachers again boarded with us. Among them was Miss Mary Wright from Ridgedale, a real special person whom we all loved. She always helped Mom and was excellent with my younger sisters.

Heather Jewell was born Oct. 27, 1952 and **Maxine Ellen** two years later on July 28. Both were born at Tisdale.

Brian and I both started school at Fern Glen but the school closed at Christmas in 1955. Gerald, Brian and I started catching the school bus out at the highway. Heather and Maxine took all their schooling at Tisdale. Heather graduated in 1970 and Maxine in 1972.

In 1959, on the former Fern Glen School site, Dad and Mom had their new home built. It was these years that Dad became very active in the community. He became councillor of the R.M. of Connaught, division three for 13 years and later served as Reeve from 1975 to 84. He was on the board of Fern Glen Rural Telephone Company, Tisdale Credit Union and also the Tisdale Hospital Board for a number of years.

Mom is a life time member of the St. Pauls United Church Women and also a member of the Order of Eastern Star in Tisdale.

On July 20, 1963 Gerald married Alma Shirley Belle Dunkley, born Jan. 14, 1943. Shirley was from the Florentine District, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunkley. Their three children are Leanne Marie, born June 25, 1966, Lanette Marlene, Nov. 29, 1968 and Timothy Dean, May 5, 1970. They attended Tisdale schools. Leanne graduated in 1984, Lanette is in grade XII and Tim grade X. They live on the farm in the Runciman district.

On Mom and Dad's 25th anniversary, Oct. 25, 1963, I married Orval Arneson of the Silver Stream District. We have four children, Joy, Todd, Janice, and Troy. See Orval Arneson history.

On July 3, 1971 Brian married Beverley Donna Mae Reese, born July 5, 1952, the second daughter of Mrs. Bertha Reese and the late Nelson Reese of Leacross. Two children were born, Marlene Mae on Sept. 7, 1971 and Colin David on Sept. 1, 1974. Marlene is in grade IX and Colin in grade VI at Tisdale. Brian and the children live on the farm at Runciman. He and Beverley are divorced.

Heather married Theodore Franklin (Ted) Reese who was born July 14, 1945, second son of Mrs. Bertha Reese. They were married on Valentine's Day in 1975 and farm in the Leacross district.

Maxine married James Everett Sisson on Sept. 2, 1972. Everett was born May 26, 1952, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sisson of Armley. They have four children, Roxanne Hazel, born Dec. 16, 1974, Evan Bert, Jan. 12, 1977, Rachelle Heather, May 1, 1980 and Gavin Glenn, Oct. 4, 1984. Everett and Maxine reside on an acreage east of Tisdale. Their children attend school in Tisdale. Everett is in partnership in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge.

Dad and Mom reside on the farm and enjoy travelling. Mom keeps busy making quilts and Dad helps the boys in seeding and harvest.

ROSS COULTER

submitted by Tink Coulter

Ross was born on May 3, 1919. He was in the RCAF in Ontario. He married Alice Weese of Arborfield. They owned a garage and service station in Jordan River District and later had the Massey Ferguson dealership in Arborfield. They moved to Tisdale for a few years, then to Rose Valley where they owned and operated the hotel for a number of years. They sold it and now farm there. They have three children, **Bill, Bob** and **Linda.** Bill, born in 1947, is married to Carolyn Butchart and they have three children, Jamie, (1974), Lindsay (1977) and Justin (1979). Bill is employed in computer business in Calgary. Bob, born in 1954, operates a service station he purchased in Rose Valley, from his Uncle Rae. Linda, born in 1959, is married to Michael Martin and they reside in Saskatoon. They have two children Brennan (1981) and Ashley (1983).

RAE IVAN COULTER

In 1941 I, Rae, who had been on the farm at Connell Creek, decided to try something else and went to Sudbury, Ont. to work in the mines. Eldred (Tink) and Hazel (Wells) were married and were working there along with Ross. I worked on the surface at the start at 35¢ per hour. I did not weigh enough to go underground. Eventually I operated the crusher underground for 55¢ an hour. I came back home in 1942 as my father offered me a deal to farm with him since he was getting up in years.

In November 1942 I married Mary A. Hyde of Moosedale, Sask. and we lived on the farm along

with my father for a while. He eventually bought a house in Arborfield and in 1952 I purchased the land from him. Finally we were on our own.

I worked at Sandy Stevenson's mill for several winters while Mary stayed on the farm, milking cows, caring for the animals as well as our two girls. It was necessary for me to work in order to finance the farming operation.

My brother Jim and I farmed together from 1952 until 1959. He had bought seven quarters of land from Cliff Clagett of Carrot River and bought all new machinery to farm which was a real treat for me to operate. Jim also operated Imperial Oil, as agent in Carrot River for 19 years. In 1959 Jim had enough of farming. He sold the land and machinery.

My brother Ross purchased the Massey Harris firm from Hans Magnus in Arborfield and I worked for him and farmed the land after hours for a while. Following this I worked at the Co-op in Arborfield for a period of time. During this time we bought a house in Arborfield (1960) and left the farm.

I noticed an advertisement for a manager and mechanic at a service station which had just been completed. Henry Schweitzer and Vernon Eklund came and interviewed me and decided to hire me. I worked for the Archerwill Co-operative Association for eight years which I enjoyed a lot. The working conditions were excellent and the people of Archerwill were simply super.

In the meantime Ross and Alice, along with Uncle Jack Boxall, purchased the Rose Valley Hotel. When the Imperial Oil Garage and service station came up for sale, Ross convinced me that we should buy the garage and I would operate it. I left my job [illegible] Archerwill and Ross and I were partners until 1976 when I purchased his share. I operated the service station until 1982 when I sold to Ross's son, Robert Coulter. I still own and operate the tow truck as this gives me something to do.

Back: Bill and Bev Radke, Bea, Jodene and Earl Bjerland. Seated: Brad Radke, Rae and Mary Coulter, John Bjerland, taken on Ray and Mary's 40th Anniversary.
Alain and Tammy Boutin — inset.

Our two girls are married and have children. **Beverley Anne** married William (Bill) Radke of Carrot River and they have two children. Their elder, Tammy, married Alain Boutin of Domremy, in December, 1985 in Las Vegas. Their son, Bradley, is taking his grade XII. Bill and Bev live in Prince Albert where Bill works at the pulp mill.

Beatrice married Earl Bjerland and they farm four miles north of Rose Valley. They have two adopted children, Jonathan (11) and Jodene (five).

I belong to the Arborfield Elks Lodge #319 which I joined in 1954 and served as exalted ruler from 1961 to 1963. I joined the Masonic Lodge in Arborfield #206, G.R.S. AF and AM in 1961 and attend both lodges as much as possible.

PETER COURT FAMILY

Peter Court was born in Austria in 1887. Ten years later he immigrated to the United States and subsequently moved to Canada, first settling in Canora, Sask. It was in Manitoba on Feb. 26, 1916 that he married Ann Wasylenczuk. She was born in Poland in November, 1899. She came to Canada as a young girl. Following their marriage they moved to Hinsdale, Montana for a few years. In the 1930's they returned to Canada to farm in the Armley area. They also lived in the New Osgoode District before moving to Tisdale. Peter and four sons left Tisdale in 1946 to make their home in Kinistino, Sask.

Two sons, Nicholas and John were born in Hinsdale, Montana. Nick married Elsie Ukrainetz from Tisdale. They had six children. Robert, who married Joyce Mack, has three sons. Ronald married Wendy Breiter from Weldon, Sask. and they have a son and daughter. Linda is married to Bill Hryciw and they have a family of three. These families all live in Prince Albert, Sask., also another younger brother Jim. He is not married. Donna and Charlie Fritshaw and two children live on a farm [illegible] Tisdale. The youngest son, Jack, is at Tisdale as well. Elsie lives there now too. Nick died in 1980.

John, who died in 1979, was married to Hazel Johnson from Kinistino. Their children are Colleen living in Vancouver, B.C., Wayne in Saskatoon, Sask. and Beverly is married to Malcolm McLean and lives in Melfort. Joanne lives in Prince Albert.

Bill married Vearle Court. They have four sons. Ralph married to Gladys Hourie have two children, Terry and Todd, who are at home. These all live in Kinistino. Bill Jr. is living at Raymore, Sask. Another son, Larry, from Bill's first marriage, lives at Birch Hills, Sask. on a farm. He is married to Kathy Jones and they have two children.

Mike married Faye Christianson from Kinistino and they have a son Bryan married to Susan Flodell. They have a daughter, Barbara, who is married to Stanley Robinson from Weldon.

Calvin was a twin but his brother Clifford died when only seven years old. He lives in Kinistino also.

Nellie married Carl Oglestone and they live at Perdue, Sask. Their children are Janet married to Doug Greenwood, they have a family of three. Debbie and Lori live in Saskatoon. Kenny lives in Regina and Keith is at home and does the farming.

Peter died in 1956 and Ann, who was living at Perdue, died in 1960. As well as farming the boys had a sawmill in the winter. It was while working in the bush that Bill had his leg cut and as a result it has been stiff since then.

After coming to Kinistino, Nick farmed for a while, he then had a service station at Birch Hills a few years and also did construction work.

John worked as a mechanic for many years. Bill and Mike farmed, did brush cutting and they too were in the construction business.

Calvin is trucking to various places. Nellie and her husband have been farming.

Peter, Nick and John are buried in the Kinistino Cemetery and Ann is buried at Leney, Sask.

NAP AND ALINE COURTEAU

I accepted a teaching position at Waterfield School for 1955-56. My husband (Nap) and I and son **Guy** came from the town of Zenon Park where my husband was born and raised.

We took up residence in the small teacherage and would get our mail and supplies from Zenon Park. The students were very well behaved, co-operative, hard-working, lovely children to work with.

Our stay at the teacherage was concluded when we were blessed with a son, **Michel**, in the spring. However, this event wasn't without complications. During the Easter week-end, a severe storm developed, blocking all the roads in the district. As fate would have it, the stork was on it's way!! Nap walked two miles through mamoth drifts to the closest neighbor in order to phone Dr. Mandin. The doctor immediately chartered a bombadier, manned by Mr. Bruno Leblanc, to pick us up at the teacherage and drive us to Zenon Park. Needless to say, it was a relief when we arrived at our destination. We were very appreciative for the assistance.

Our stay at Waterfield School was short but for me it was a rewarding experience with truly fine students. Nap and I also have fond memories of the people we met while residing there.

WILLIAM COVE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Bill came to this area from Windthorst, Sask. where it was dried out at the time but his home was near Brandon, Man.

L to R: Tom Barlow and Bill Cove.

He came to Walter Day's from Walter Benson's. He stayed at Walter Day's for three or four years and worked for Wellie McCorriston for a short time one winter.

After leaving here he was in the Army and was known to return from overseas.

GEORGE CRAGG

I was born in 1917 and am now 69 years old. My dad's name was Fleet Cragg. I'm sure there are some people living around Armley who would remember him. We lived in the Ditton Park area but Armley was our town for about 10 years util the CNR went to Carrot River, then Aylsham was a little closer.

We travelled mostly with horses in those days as the roads were just clay. My first experience with cars was a Model T Ford. The Armley and Ditton Park ministers were taking the school kids to Barrier Lake for a few days to camp and get some Bible education. Well, it rained and the old cars got stuck. We had to push and shove them nearly all the way there. John and Leonard Hayward were with us. We did a little fishing and a few fish were caught. We rolled one in clay and put it in coals to bake. We left the insides in the fish. I don't know if we were ever forgiven or not.

When I was 17, I bought a quarter of land in the Carrot River area. It was crown land that went for $1.30 an acre. Well, we tried to farm, cut cordwood and worked in the saw mills.

I married Rheta Temple when I was 25 years old. We raised four children, **Wess, Fern, Fred** and Les. Shortly after we were married, we moved to New Westminister, B.C. for awhile. I worked in a sawmill there and we sawed timbers for the bridges on the Alaska highway. These timbers were treated with creosote, bolt holes drilled and they were ready to set up.

I soon came back to the farm at Carrot River but it was tough going. So I got a job on the CNR, rebuilding the rail grade. We lived at Armley, Nicklen's Siding, in box cars, and bought our food at Fred Messner's store. We had a few dance parties at the hotel. I think the hotel manager's name was Alex.

One day we were going to work west of Armley. The road bed had slid out from under the track where they had made a big fill in the valley. We got the motor cars stopped and backed off. The track was just hanging in mid air. The foreman took the motor car across the way it was and went to Ridgedale to stop the train. Flat cars of cinders were hauled in and we shoveled them into the hole. I don't remember how many car loads there were. We worked several days using four different crews. It was about a week before the train went across and the passengers walked across. This was a temporary job at the side of the track. They were going to put pilings and things in before heavy loads went across. I didn't work on that.

I went back to farming again in the summer. I bought a sawmill and sawed lumber in the winter. Ivan McCullough hauled lumber for me. I sawed a lot of lumber for Bill Boxall and others in the area.

Time has gone very fast. My son Fred does the farming now and I help out. I have a trap line 20 miles or more north of Nipawin. That is how I spend most of my winter now.

WILLIAM AND THEA CROMBIE

I am, Mrs. Bill Crombie, Thea (Susie) Jensen. I was born in Norway, and came to Canada when I was 13 years old. We first settled at Woodlands, Man. in 1929, lived there for a couple of years, then moved to Waterhen, Man.

In 1935 I came to Saskatchewan to the Pontrilas District to work for the Crombies.

Walter and Matilda had two sons, William (Bill) and Walter and a daughter, Myrtle. The Crombies came from Gladstone, Man. and homesteaded in this area for a number of years, before coming to the Pontrilas District.

I did the housework and helped often with herding cattle on the road allowance with Walter Crombie. He passed away in the fall of 1935.

It was here I met Bill and we were married in the spring of 1936. We drove to Nipawin with a team of horses and cutter to be married.

In 1938 my family moved from Manitoba also, to this area just a mile north of us. By this time we had a daughter Norma, and a son, Edwin (Billy). We used to enjoy walking out to visit. We had lots of fun times. We got a car then and because Bill gave up trying to learn to drive, I learned to drive, so then we quit driving horses.

We had three more daughters while living here, Ilene, Lillian and Bernice. Bernice was the baby when we moved, in 1944, three miles farther west, close to Sandwell School so that we could get the children to school. We were close enough, so sometimes they came home for dinner.

After moving west we had five more children, daughters, Ruby and Evelyn and sons, Kenneth, Donald and Calvin. Bill's mother passed away in September of 1946. My mother passed away a year later in September, 1947, and my father in July of 1953.

Threshing time was always exciting with all the men to cook for.

Our family are all married now. **Norma mar-**

ried Walter Salls. They have three children; Glen, Gloria and Linda. They live in Nipawin.

Edwin married Bernice Spangler. They have two children, Debbie and Dennis. They are farming north of Ridgedale.

Ilene married Sherman Leach. They have four children; Ruthea, Neomie, Stephen and David. They live at Pullman, Michigan, USA.

Lillian married George Haines. They have five children; Eugene, Ramona, Robert, Randy and Coral. They live in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Bernice married Jim Sabiston. They have seven children; Darryl, Brian, Edward, Barbara, Stewart, Bernard and Sandra. They live in Meadow Portage, Man.

Ruby married Dave Maier. They have five children; Wesley, Carl, Owen, Darren and Kyla. They live in Carrot River.

Evelyn married Leon St. Onge. They have three children; Rene, Jeanette and Raymond. They live in Mara, B.C.

Kenneth married Marlene Valley. They have three children; Patricia, Deryl and Stacy. They live in Nipawin.

Donald married Linda Robinson. They have two children; Natasha and Deon. They live in St. Paul, Alta.

Calvin married Louise Pardy. They have two children; Shawn and Ryan. They live on the farm and he is farming with Edwin.

We belong to the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

Bill passed away in January 1974.

I have 36 grandchildren. My oldest grandson, Glen, married Connie O'Halleran and have a daughter, Jasmine Grace. They live in Lacombe, Alta. So I am a great-Grandma now!

J. R. ERNEST CROSSON

submitted by Gertrude Crosson and Elva Bell

Ernest Crosson was born on Sept. 23, 1895 in his parents' home on 23-14-30 W1 in the Little Bluff District, Moosomin. At that time Moosomin was in the North West Territories. His parents, Harriet (Plewes) and Joseph Benjamin Crosson had come from Ontario and settled on their land in 1891.

Ernest served overseas in World War I and then took a course in agriculture in Winnipeg. He lived on and farmed his parents land all his life. In 1930 he bought the NW 26-48-14 W2 northeast of Armley. He used to put his crop in at Moosomin where he lived, then come north to put his crop in. When he first started farming in the Armley area there were no weeds. Later years he had someone to summerfallow as he didn't come back again until it was time to harvest the crop. He used to get James Burrows, whose wife Flossie was Ernest's cousin, to come from Jordan River where he lived to help put in the crop and harvest it. Ernest never lived here and sold his land to George Whyte in 1944 when he married.

Ernest thought the land up here was great; you could work half a mile before you turned around, there were no stones, no hills, just 160 acres, a quarter section. It was so dry at Moosomin in the early 1930's that almost nothing grew and the ditches were full of topsoil. Ernest's enthusiasm for the land up north and the dry, dusty weather being experienced at Moosomin brought Joe and Vera Plewes and two children, Howatt Bell and Mrs. Plewes and daughter Elva to the Arborfield district in 1934.

Ernest married Gertrude Axten in 1944. They had five children, **Carole, Robert, Carman, Shirley** and **Verna.**

Ernest enjoyed baseball, hockey and in later years, curling. He was talented at water witching.

In 1974 he bought a house in Moosomin but always farmed in the summer.

He died on April 30, 1982 and is buried at Moosomin.

GORDON AND ZILPHA (LAIDLAW) CUMMINGS

submitted by Gordon

Zilpha Laidlaw was born June 23, 1914 at Stranraer, Sask., the fourth daughter of William and Mabel Laidlow. The family of seven moved to Armley in 1929 and resided in the same yard as Mrs. Laidlaw's sister, Mrs. Ed Richards. Zilpha worked out at various homes in the area and at Frank Kasun's store in town. While at Armley she was active in the Young People's Club. In 1940 she went to Nakusp, B.C. and worked for Captain Wright who was skipper of a boat on Arrow Lakes. From there she went to her sister Vera Ennest in B.C. and helped her when her daughter, Marie, was born. In 1941 she came to Calgary and enlisted in the Air Force. Basic training was taken in Toronto, cooking school in Guelph and then a posting to Haggarsville, Ont. This was followed by moves to Dauphin, Man. and then to Calgary where she remained for the duration of the war.

Gordon Cummings was born in Arborfield on April 5, 1917, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Zilpha and Gordon Cummings July 1980.

Cummings. His mother passed away the day following the birth of his sister Belle in 1920 and much of the early years were spent in the family of his uncle, Frank Cummings. After schooling taken at Arborfield area schools, he worked at various jobs in the district including helping on the Walter and Frank Lindsay farms and at Dave Bryden's. In 1939 Gordon worked as second man in the Pool elevator at Armley when Earle Ready was agent. For a time he was employed by Aubrey Lloyd who had the B.A. Bulk Oil agency, trucking and service station. Later he worked in the elevators at Zenon Park and Arborfield. Gordon joined the Air Force on Nov. 6, 1941 and went overseas with the 6th Group Bomber command in April, 1943. He spent the remainder of the war years in England, returning to Regina for his discharge in September, 1945. He went to Calgary and it was there that he and Zilpha were married Sept. 26, 1945. They returned to Armley for their wedding dance and left soon after for Powell River, B.C.

Gordon obtained work as a carpenter and continued in that profession until retirement in 1977.

[illegible] was at Powell River that both their boys were born, **Bill** on June 22, 1946 and **Jim** on June 20, 1951. Gordon and Jim still reside in Powell River and Bill lives, with his family, in Maple Ridge, B.C. There are three grandchildren.

Zilpha passed away on Oct. 10, 1984 after many years struggle with cancer.

THE FRANK CURRIE FAMILY

Frank was born at Arden, Manitoba on Aug. 16, 1895. He received his education in Edrans, Man.

Frank and Annie Currie, 45th anniversary.

Frank married Annie Thelma McNee Healey at Gladstone, Man. on Nov. 18, 1924. They farmed at Edrans until 1929 when they moved to the Armley District.

The eldest daughter, **Donelda Ellen**, was born at Edrans on Aug. 22, 1926.

Clarence James, the oldest son, was born March 13, 1928 at Star City, Saskatchewan.

Frank and Annie moved to the Armley District on to the NW 10–48–15 W2.

William Frank was born on the farm on May 8, 1936.

Mary–Anne Jeanette was born May 23, 1942 [illegible] Ridgedale.

Patricia Isabelle Grace, the youngest was born March 22, 1946 in Nipawin.

Frank and Annie built [illegible] house in Nipawin in 1946 and began to live there, but continued to farm.

Clarence married Thelma Smith of Codette in 1952. Bill married Berna Walton of Nipawin in 1956. Mary–Anne married Glen King of Central Butte in 1962. Pat married Allan Chapman of Frenchman Butte [illegible] 1965.

Frank and Annie sold the farm in 1965 and moved to Nipawin. When in town Frank worked

several years at the hospital in Maintenance. He also worked for many winters as a caretaker at the Nipawin Skating Rink.

Clarence lives in Saskatoon and now works for Hertz Bus Lines. Clarence and Thelma have three daughters: Lana, Sharan and Lynn.

Bill lives in Nipawin and works for the Rural Municipality. Bill and Berna have four children: Dean, Shelby, Tim and Peggy.

Mary-Anne and Glen have three sons: Robin, Colin and Evan.

Pat teaches at Invermere, B.C. Pat and Al have two daughters — Carrie and Cathy.

Frank enjoyed curling in his younger years. He also enjoyed hockey and baseball. He liked to read and watch television. He loved his home and preferred to spend time there.

Donelda passed away in 1982 and was followed shortly after by Frank in 1983. Both are sadly missed by all near and dear to them.

Annie has now moved into Pioneer Heights. At one time Annie used to be quite a curler; she now keeps herself busy playing shuffleboard which isn't nearly as strenuous. She also enjoys knitting, crocheting and listening to music. She is happy spending her time visiting new and old friends. She also spends many hours visiting her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Annie also enjoys travelling to the coast to spend a month or so visiting her sisters.

KATHLEEN (WHITE) CURRIE

I attended grades I to IX at Waterfield School, grades X, XI, and XII at Tisdale Unit Composite School, graduating June, 1962. After graduation I moved to Tisdale where I worked at the Bank of Montreal until I got married.

A very important event in my life was my baptism as one of Jehovah's Witnesses Aug. 24, 1963. It has been my constant endeavor ever since to share the wonderful hope I learned from the Bible with others.

I married Robert Gordon Currie (Bob) of Rose Valley, Sask. March 27, 1964. Bob is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We spent most of our first nine years of married life in Tisdale, Rose Valley and Langenburg districts during which time Bob made our living by doing carpentry work, operating a feedlot and trucking. We moved to Calgary in August, 1973 where Bob was part owner and manager of a roof truss plant for a period of time and then we set up our own Ltd. Co., doing carpentry work. When the recession hit Calgary there was not much carpentry work to be found so we moved to Lloydminster in February, 1985, where we reside at present.

L to R: Bob, Kay, Carman and Fern Currie, December, 1983.

We have been blessed with two children, a daughter, **Fern Galeen**, born in Tisdale in 1965, and a son, **Carman Del**, born in Yorkton in 1968. They have both been a real source of joy to us and great pals for each other. Fern graduated from high school in Calgary June, 1982 and has spent her time since then in the full-time ministry as one of Jehovah's Witnesses. She supports herself by means of a part-time word processing job at a large law firm, Macleod Dixon, Calgary. Carman is in grade XI at Lloydminster Comprehensive High School. He seems to have inherited his Dad's creative ability and enjoys doing carpentry work with his Dad during some of his time off from school. He is taking coures on electricity, drafting, automotives, etc. in high school and throughly enjoys that. He, too, takes an interest in spreading the Bible's message and spends much of his free time doing so.

I have not spent much time since our marriage working away from home. The teaching and training of our children has always been very important to me. This is no doubt a value I learned from Dad because he always thought of the welfare of his family and in his own way taught us children some of the things of real value in life and principles to live by. We have always felt the importance of doing the same for our children. Besides Bob's and my childhood training, having the Bible's principles and guidelines to go by has really been a great help to us in doing this. Something else I have enjoyed doing over the years has been sewing for our family. It has given me a real sense of accomplishment and

much satisfaction, as well as providing clothing for the family at a low cost during financially poor times. Besides that, it kept me home with our family.

FRED AND GERTRUDE DANCE

as remembered by Ian Smith

Fred arrived in 1905 to homestead three quarters, one inherited from his brother Ed. He left and rented his land, later returning with his wife Gertrude, along with their two children, **Winnifred Helen May** and **Jack**, Gertrude's son from a previous marriage. They came from the Detroit area to southern Manitoba in the early 1920's, where they had farmed for a few years.

In the middle 20's, they moved back to the Waterfield District, where they farmed the N½ and SE¼ of 36–47–14–W2. They lived one mile north of the Hubert Smith farm. Fred received patent in 1920. Gertrude was a nurse by trade and a very pleasant women. Fred always had time to stop and visit whenever neighbors were passing by.

I remember in about 1932 coming around the curve in the road with Dad, in the buggy, and there was the largest herd of cattle I had ever seen. All these cattle were more than Fred had bargained for as the winters were long and feed was scarce. Many of them died from a disease or not enough feed. Fred seemed to be chasing cattle all the time as fences were poor back in those days.

Fred had a voice which carried quite a distance. Fred hired an Englishman to help him break some land. This Englishman had a voice much like Fred's. His job was to guide the plow and Fred's was driving the horses. Both would shout at the horses, at the top of their lungs — as many neighbors can vouch for.

In the spring, about 1934, Gertrude had a tooth ache. Fred was seeding at the time, but Gertrude kept after him to take her to Tisdale (about 22 miles away) to have it pulled out. After a few days Fred reluctantly hooked two horses to the democrat and started off for Tisdale. About half way there Gertrude's tooth quit aching and she suggested they turn back home. Fred said he wasn't wasting the time as he had six teeth that were giving him trouble. They arrived in Tisdale just in time to meet the doctor coming down the path with his bag, going on a house call. He told Fred he didn't have time to pull his teeth. Fred would have none of this, so after some bargaining, a deal was made. The doctor would pull them, without any freezing, for nothing — if Fred didn't make a sound. Fred, being short of money and the doctor, trying to collect his fee, imagine this combination. In the end the doctor was the loser, he couldn't make Fred holler. As in the words of Fred, "I didn't make a murmur".

Gertrude and her children went back to Detroit. Fred stayed on for another two years, and then he went back to the States. I remember them well, they were both good to me, though I was only young at the time.

Fred and Jack came back for a visit in the early 70's. Fred was in his 90's and Jack in his 60's. Last word we had was that they lived in Florida. I imagine both Gertrude and Fred have passed on by now.

MR. AND MRS. WALTER DAY

submitted by Mildred Kitching and Sturdee Nicklen

Walter Day was born in England Oct. 29, 1886. He came to Canada from Liverpool in 1903, at about 17 years of age. He had quite a good education. I think he stopped in Manitoba as so many immigrants did and then came on to Prince Albert in 1904. He had three brothers who also came out about the same time, Harry, Robert and Joseph. He came to Tisdale in 1905 and homesteaded in the Armley district in 1907 on SE 2–48–15–W2 and in 1909 filed on SE 7–48–14–W2. His three brothers homesteaded the rest of Section 7. He used to drive a livery team in Tisdale for one of the livery barns. One of his brothers died in a lumber camp east of Tisdale; he had Typhoid Fever. The other two joined the Army in the 1st World War when it broke out. They were both killed overseas. Walter acquired their land and farmed it up to 1964.

L to R: Jimmy McKibbon, Estella and Walter Day in 1954.

He married Mary Estella Campell in 1923, daugther of Peter and Charlotte Campell who owned and operated a hotel in Tisdale and settled on his farm in Armley. Mrs. Day's nephew, James McKibbon, came and lived with them and attended school at Manlius School for a number of years.

Walter served on council as Councillor for 14 years, starting in the year 1924 to 1948. He also served as Reeve for seven years (1932 to 1938) for the R.M. of Connaught #457. He was very active in community affairs. Mrs. Day was also very active.

They both enjoyed curling and playing cards. Walter bought livestock for the Livestock Pool for quite a number of years. He also kept a lot of cattle and horses. In his later years on the farm he rented it to several different neighbors. I rented the farm in 1959 to 1964 and bought it in 1964. Walter bought a house in Tisdale in the same year and moved to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Day celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in the summer of 1973. On August 13 of the same year, Walter passed away quite suddenly in a Saskatoon hospital. The services were held from the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale. Mrs. Day passed away in Tisdale in February 1977. Her interment is also in Tisdale Cemetery.

JOHN AND MARY DENNISON

submitted by Pat McKee

John Joseph Dennison (1883–1957) was born in Ireland and came to Canada at the age of 21. While a patient at the Winnipeg Hospital he met Laura Marion Scott, who was nursing there at the time. They were married in 1905. During this time he became a master plumber and worked at Crescent Creamery in Winnipeg.

In 1918 they moved to Tisdale with their five children, where John took care of the Tisdale Waterworks and Laura continued nursing in her home. In 1920 they took up a homestead NE 22-48-15-W2, 26 miles north of Tisdale, eight miles from Ridgedale, Sask.

Laura Marion Dennison (1882–1943) was nurse and doctor to many. There was scarcely a home in the entire community that she had not nursed in. Laura Dennison (lovingly called "Denny" by her friends and family) travelled by horse and cutter for miles, at times experiencing a frost bitten face, to deliver a baby, where she stayed for 10 days caring for the mother, the baby and the entire family.

During their life on the homestead a cyclone hit Ridgedale. They just got the tail end of it but the high winds and the terrible rain storm that developed were very frightening. Another time there was bush fire across the creek, close to the buildings. They stayed dressed all night with the horses harnessed and ready to leave if the fire should jump the creek; fortunately it didn't and all went well.

Dennison children from the eldest:

Irene **Louisa** (1907–1964) was born in Port Arthur, Ont. and married Axel E. Bergquist in 1925. They lived in Ridgedale and ran an implement business there for 20 years then moved to Vancouver where both are interred. They had two children; Agnes (Creed) of Vancouver and Edward of New Orleans, Louisiana, USA.

Laura Viola (1908–1983) was born in Brandon, Man. and married William Charles Palmer in 1927. They farmed seven miles north of Ridgedale until their retirement, when they moved to Nipawin, Sask. Both were cremated in Saskatoon. They had seven children; William of Flin Flon, Man., Clarence of Nipawin, James of Nipawin, John (Aug. 1941–Dec. 1941, interred in Ridgedale), Dorothy (Beaulina) of Prince Albert, Sask., Doris (Vhal) of Nipawin and Phyllis (Shields) of Saskatoon, Sask.

Lillian (1912–1970) was born in Winnipeg and married Henry Wutzke who worked in the lumber industry in Lumby, B.C. Both are interred in Vernon, B.C. They had four children; Ernest of Toronto, Arthur of Prince George, B.C., Eleanor (Riczu) of Lumby, and Elaine (Beck) of Calgary.

Patricia was born in Winnipeg Dec. 2, 1913 and is married to Charles McKee, a CN engineer of Prince Albert. They are now retired and living on a farm north of Prince Albert. They have two children; Shirley (Bessette) of Prince Albert and Mervin of Saskatoon.

Arthur (1917–1978) was born in Winnipeg and married Amanda Larson in 1943. He worked at Burns in Prince Albert. They are interred in Prince Albert. They had three children; Sharon (Zbaraschuk), Lynn (McNabb) and Valerie (Burns), all residing in Prince Albert.

JOHN DENYER HISTORY

submitted by Lucy Breadner

John was born at Godalnieng, Surrey, England in 1888. He immigrated to Canada in 1907. His early life was spent working in the lumber

mills, north of Prince Albert and building the railroad near Grande Prairie, B.C.

In 1915, John married Lizzie Smith at Regina. They had a daughter **Lucy** (see George Breadner history) and lost an infant son, **William**. Lizzie passed away in 1921.

In 1923, John married Ivory Cole and they settled on a farm east of Regina. They had two daughters; **Dorothy** (Mrs. John Cerniuk) and **Eunice** (Mrs. Ray Roney).

He left the farm in 1954 and moved to Tisdale. John farmed in the Waterfield District until 1958 when he retired into Tisdale. Ivory passed away in 1959. John moved to Darlingford, Man. in 1962 where he resided until he passed away in 1970.

ERVINE M. J. DERBOWKA

Ervine M. J. Derbowka, Farmer, (born Aug. 7, 1955 at Tisdale, Sask.) purchased SE 34 and SW 35-47-15 W2 from Harold Marsonette in July, 1975. Ervine has farmed this land since 1975. The house standing on the home quarter (SW 35) has been vacant since the Marsonettes sold the land to Ervine, however it is still standing.

Ervine married Wendy A. Stafford in July, 1981. We resided in Ridgedale from that date until the summer of 1984. Wendy was born in Melfort, Sask. on June 21, 1961 and is a legal secretary. In the summer of 1984 Ervine and Wendy built a new house and moved to the farm being SW 18-48-15-W2. They currently reside there with their son **Landon** Michael Derbowka born Feb. 7, 1985.

MARILYN (MORGAN) DESMARAIS

On Dec. 3, 1950 I became the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan. I was born in Tisdale and raised on Dad and Mom's farm one mile west of Armley.

Being from a large family there was always lots to do — like picking berries by the pails full and helping with the house chores at a very early age. I used to help Grandma Morgan with her house chores too. She lived in a house across the yard.

I started school in 1956. We trekked the mile to and from Manlius School. In 1962 we had to be bused to Ridgedale School. I certainly didn't like the change. I graduated from grade XII in 1970 and enrolled at Olds College, Olds, Alta. in September. I graduated from a Secretarial course in 1971 and went to Winnipeg in November, 1971 where I worked as a cook at the Husky Restaurant in Headingly. I didn't like Winnipeg much, so I quit my job and hitched a ride back to Dad's farm in July 1972. I got a job working at the Armley Hotel and worked there for about a year. The hotel was sold so I found a job, cooking again, at the M and K Restaurant. After awhile Tisdale got to be a boring place so I packed that up and moved to Edmonton for a couple of months.

L to R: Garry and Marilyn. Front: Garry Jr. and Amanda Desmarais, 1986.

Then in June 1975 I moved to Prince George. Again I was back cooking. I worked at that for two and a half years. I "retired" from grill cooking then in 1977.

On Nov. 12, 1977 I married Garry Desmarais, originally from the Pre St. Marie area. Our son, **Garry Jr.** was born Feb. 17, 1978 in Prince George, B.C. We moved back to Saskatchewan in 1979 for a few months. Things didn't look too

promising there and I was used to city life by this time.

We moved to Edmonton in 1980 and I worked for awhile. On March 6, 1981 our daughter, **Amanda** was born. We still reside in Edmonton and manage to go back to visit Dad and Mom on the farm as well as other neighbors. It's interesting to find out where people are living and what changes have taken place. It's always nice to go home to the quiet, of the country and come back to the noisy city.

Memories are too many to list of this little community, but they are there when one wants to reminisce.

CAROL ANN (EADE) DESROSIERS

I, Carol Ann, was born June 18, 1937, third oldest daughter of Leonard and Clara Eade, then of Armley. I went to school from 1943–1946 at Armley Rural School. My parents then sold their farm and moved to Silver Stream district and I continued school at Silver Stream until 1953.

I married Daniel Desrosiers of Bjorkdale, Sask. on Aug. 5, 1961. We lived at Snow Lake, Man., then Calgary and then we moved back to Saskatchewan for a year but decided we liked Alberta so moved to Sylvan Lake for six years. Since then we moved to Eckville, 12 miles west of Sylvan Lake and have our own home here.

Dan is a carpenter working on large construction around the area (gas plants, etc.). We have three children. **Daniel Dean** Jr. ("Danny") was born in Calgary, Dec. 2, 1964. He is presently taking an Electronic Technician course at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton for three months out of the year and the other nine months he works at the local T.V. shop. Next year is his last year to get his diploma.

Michele Louise was born in Calgary, Jan. 15, 1966. She works at Festival Ford, a car–truck dealership in Red Deer, as a receptionist and switchboard operator. She enjoys singing and has sung at local functions, rodeo's, weddings, etc. She plans to join a band. She started singing in public at nine years of age.

Corey Craig was born Sept. 5, 1970 at Eckville. He just finished his grade IX and is interested in auto body work. He plans to go to Red Deer Composite High School next year to take a course in auto body.

We can see the Rocky Mountains from our patio doors, being only about 50 miles from them. We love our life in Alberta.

ELLEN (CASKEY) DICK

I took all my schooling at Waterfield School from 1930–39, grades I–X. It was possible then, if there was room in the school, for us to take Correspondence Courses for Grades IX and X. It cost $2 each year for the course. The teacher which was Mr. [illegible]. Zado for me, helped us when he had time and corrected our courses, and also suggested we do two hours homework every-night. It must have been a worry for our parents to send us in the cold weather as we had about two miles to walk and there wasn't any phone at the school. We were fortunate as we went with our cousins, the Bill and Frank Whites. The highlights of the school year were the Christmas Concert and the Sports Day. Our annual holiday was the Connaught Fair held at Silver Stream. We went to Sunday School at the school on Sundays.

Back, L to R: Dave Dick Sr., Clifford and Dave Caskey, Robin Dick. Front: Bob and Jim Caskey, David Dick in front of Jim, Ethel Caskey holding Jamie Dick, Ellen Dick.

There wasn't any unemployment then. I could get lots of work in the district and at home. I worked at the Co-op store in Armley from 1945–49.

In 1949 I married Robert Dick of Ridgedale, a farmer on the SW 19–48–15. In 1950 **David Robert** was born, in 1955 **Jamie Clifford** and in 1962 **Margaret Jean**. David went to Sandwell School for six years, then they all went to Ridgedale School and got their Grade XII. David took a two-year course in Civil Technology at Saskatchewan Technical Institute at Moose Jaw. He went to Winnipeg and in 1983 married Pat Pasosky, who has her Bachelor of Commerce degree and works at a firm of Chartered Accountants. David works with Sawatsky Construction.

Jamie took four years at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon and got his Bachelor of Science (Adv.) and now works for Canadian

Agriculture as a Record of Performance dairy inspector. In 1982, he bought NE 19–48–15 and makes his home with us.

Margaret took two years at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon and now is a Registered Nurse. In 1985 she married Garth Bradley who is with the Bank of Commerce at Wadena, Sask. Margaret works at the hospital.

We are now retired but still live on our farm which is rented.

ETHEL (LLOYD) DITTMAN

I, Ethel Hazel, was born on Feb. 24, 1931 at Armley, to Murray and Vera (Witzer) Lloyd. My mother was born in Tollin, Estonia. She came to Canada when she was two years old with her parents.

I was raised on a quarter section adjacent to Bill Boxall. My grandfather, E. B. Lloyd, gave my father a quarter section when he married. The SW 21–48–14–W2. The house I can remember was a simple frame, two–story with a wood stove in the center. I have heard my mother was the first to have running water in the district. My father constructed a reservoir and gravity fed the kitchen tap. I can also remember my mother putting butter down the well to keep it cool.

The thing I remember most about my life in Armley is whenever my mother baked I was the one to take a piece of the baking to Ben Piper who lived across the road.

Our family left Armley in 1935. Our house had burned so Dad sold out to Bill Boxall, bought a truck, put a box on the back, loaded us kids in it and headed for the United States. We bought a dairy farm and worked hard during the depression. My father went to work at the shipyards when the war started.

I was married to my first husband, Lloyd Belz, for 25 years. He was employed by the World Health Organization and we spent a lot of time in other parts of the world. We had four children. **Joan P.** Albert, 33, of Shelton, Wash. works for our Corps of Engineers and will be an electrical engineer. **Howard L.** 32, of Spokane, Wash. is in college studying to be a math teacher. **Jenifer L.** 30, of Vancouver, Wash. is studying to be a mechanical engineer. **Sue Jane** Roberts, 28, of Ashland, Oregon. is our artist and she loves to work with color. At the moment she does upholstery.

I am now married to my second husband, Ronald Dittman. He is the retired owner of a meat packing plant. We live in Vancouver, Wash.

My father passed away in 1985 and is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery beside his son, Kazan.

GEORGE AND EVA (CLOKE) DOBSON

submitted by Donna Dobson

George Howard Doug Dobson was born in Belfast, Northern Ireland on May 21, 1896, the youngest of seven children born to John and Annie (McCullough) Dobson. John had a small 10 acre holding of land in Ireland and worked hard to make a meagre living for his family. His family had originally come from South Hampton, England.

George left Ireland in June of 1920 and accompanied by Mr. Bill Smyth, sailed for Canada. George joined his two older brothers, Hugh and James, who were farming near Earl Gray, Sask.

In 1926, George moved to the Silver Stream area to farm. It was here that he met Eva Cloke and on July 7, 1928 they were married.

Eva Gladys Cloke was born at Silver Stream on Sept. 29, 1910 to William and Maggie (Matthews) Cloke. She was one of seven children. She recalls the day her brother John drowned in the Leather River at Silver Stream and also the death of her brother, Charlie from "dropsy". The Cloke children went to school at Silver Stream School.

In 1929 George and Eva left Silver Stream to return to the Regina area to farm, however, hard times followed them. They struggled with drought, the Depression and the increased responsibilities of a family. Their family increased and times got very tough. Over the next several years they worked and farmed at various places in their struggle with hard times and bad luck, until George's health began to fail and in 1954 they moved to Nipawin.

George and Eva had 12 children:

John married Evelyn Devine. They and their family of five children live in Brampton, Ont.

Evelyn lives in Irvine California, USA.

Frank married Mina Quinn, they live in Elliot Lake, Ont. and have three children.

Mary and her husband Fred Brann live in Aylsham, Sask. and have 12 children.

Doreen Cramer and her family of three live in Carrot River, Sask.

George Dobson family. L to R: John, Doreen, Evelyn, Dave, Martha, Don, Marge, Mary, Frank, Ruth. Front: Norman, George, Eva.

Ruth Lanestead lives in Crystal Springs, Sask. and has one child.

Don married Donna Handyside of the Forester District. They and their family of two live at Tisdale, Sask.

Marge lives in Winnipeg.

Martha Crundwell and her family of three live in Saskatoon, Sask.

Dave married Gerry Bangsund of Weyburn and they live in Nipawin with their family of two.

Norman lives in Elliot Lake, Ont. and has one child.

Violet died at the age of six in 1941 from Rheumatic fever. She is buried at Mistatim, Sask.

In his later years, George very much enjoyed his garden, his cat, dog and visits from his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Occasionally he and his life-long friend, Bill Smyth from Waterfield, would get together and reminisce. He enjoyed a simple life and lived it until his death from cancer on March 9, 1982 at the age of 85 years. He loved his family and was proud of their successes in life.

George and Eva celebrated 50 years of marriage on July 7, 1978 at which time all of their surviving 11 children were present. It was indeed a happy occasion for the family.

Eva enjoys good health and leads a very active life. She resides at Pioneer House in Nipawin and thoroughly enjoys and participates in all the activities and social events of the residence. She makes regular visits to visit her children who are scattered across Canada and into the USA. The Silver Stream Fair remains an event that she rarely misses.

MR. AND MRS. E. J. DOWNES

A family of three left Senate, Sask. and arrived at the farm, SE 25-47-15-W2, at Leacross in August, 1923.

Having been dried out for six years they decided to try the parklands of the north. The nearest neighbors were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyle. The school was at Leacross with Miss Wright and Mr. Jenkins the teachers.

In 1924 Mr. Downes attended the Silver Stream Fair for the first time. He became a director, serving there, as well as Leacross School Trustee, on board of Co-op Association in Tisdale for many years. Ernie Downes was appointed as delegate to Ottawa when the farmers sponsored their famous trip there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Downes, 1950.

Two step-sons were raised Jack York born May 30, 1922 and Alfred York born Nov. 13, 1923.

Jack was married in 1954. He and his wife Anita are still on the family farm at Leacross. They have three sons Don, Terry and Rod. They have eight grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Don and Marlene (nee Fenton) have three sons. Dean, their eldest married Jackie Edwards of Ridgedale and has a baby daughter, Sarah. Dean is presently attending University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. Jason, their second son attends high school in Tisdale. Christopher, the youngest boy attends Tisdale Public School.

Terry and Morlene (nee MacBeath) have two sons and one daughter. David attends university in Saskatoon. Danny and Jennifer attend grade school.

Rod and Diane (nee Beattie) have two sons, Michael and Keenan. Michael is presently taking a farm mechanics course at Kelsey in Saskatoon and Keenan attends high school in Tisdale.

Alfred was married to Betty Deacon in July of 1950. Their family are, Lois, James and Brian who attended school in Ridgedale.

With many ups and downs, the saddest event was when Mrs. Downes broke her hip. The most unusual event was when the team of horses tried to return to Senate, were seen near Melfort and then lost track of, four months later they were recovered from a pound, having been impounded after someone had used them for spring seeding.

In 1949 Mr. and Mrs. Downes retired to Haney, B.C. Mr. Downes passed away on Aug. 4, 1957. Mrs. Downes passed away in August, 1966.

FERMAN DOYLE

submitted by Edgar Doyle

Ferman Doyle came to the Silver Stream District in 1905 at the age of 17 and homesteaded the SE-14-47-14-W2. His father, W. J. Doyle, homesteaded the SW 14-47-14-W2. Together they built a home on the SW 14-47-14-W2 and from here they operated a small store and post office known then as the Carrot River Post Office. W. J. Doyle had the mail contract, to and from Tisdale to Forester, New Osgoode and Carrot River. Ferman Doyle was deputized as mail carrier. I still have the mail contract dated Jan. 28, 1907 also, the bond of the same date with A. J. Marshall and Chester Meekins as first and second surety.

It seems quite ironic that W. J. Doyle was required to post a $400.00 bond in order to obtain a $200.00 contract.

Ferman transported many of the new settlers from Tisdale to Silver Stream District. As near as I can recall Ferman left the Silver Stream District about 1909, selling his land to Mr. Ed Pearse.

Ferman passed away in Melfort on Aug. 27, 1977.

PATRICK JOHN "JACK" DOYLE

as told by Elenore

Jack was born May 29, 1902 in England. At the age of two years he immigrated to Canada with his family, settling in Winnipeg. In 1906, Jack, his mother, Martha Doyle, and his sister, Kathleen, moved to the Waterfield District. Both Jack and Kathleen received their education at Waterfield School. Their mother was the first caretaker for the school when it opened in the fall of 1912. Martha Doyle was Ben Farmer's housekeeper for many years.

After leaving school, Jack moved to The Pas, Man. and worked for The Pas Lumber Company for 29 years. He then worked 15 years for the town of Nipawin as Superintendent of Public Works.

In June of 1935, Jack married Elenore Scanlon of Nipawin. They had a family of four sons and two daughters. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June, 1985 at Nipawin.

Jack retired in 1967 and passed away Sept. 29, 1985. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Elenore resides at Pineview Lodge in Nipawin.

Kathleen's two children, Regina and Katherine Gordon, also attended Waterfield School.

JERRY DUFORD FAMILY

submitted by Loretta Scott

Jerry Duford was born on March 24, 1889, the second youngest of a family of six boys and three girls. His parents were French Canadian coming from Ontario and settling on a farm near Little Falls, Minnesota, USA. He left school at an early age, worked in logging camps as a cooks helper for his older brother, also worked as [illegible] log driver on the Mississippi River, could have written a book about his many adventures.

In 1921, when Jerry was 23, he followed two of his brothers who had come [illegible] Canada, and settled near Bruno, Sask. He took up a homestead and became a Canadian Citizen on Aug. 22, 1916.

Dec. 5, 1916 he married Annie Notschke of Bruno. Annie was born in Germany Jan. 2, 1895, one of a family of three boys and five girls. She came to Canada in 1905 with her parents, first to Winkler, Manitoba and then to Bruno in 1909.

Jerry and Annie Duford, 1961.

Clarence, Bert and Loretta Duford.

Jerry and Annie lived on the farm at Bruno for 12 years, four of their five children were born there.

In 1926, Jerry acquired his first race horse and that began a love affair with the racers that lasted until his death over 50 years later.

In 1928, Annie and Jerry sold their farm at Bruno and bought three quarters of land one mile west of Armley from Tom Rowe. March of that year we moved, coming by train to Ridgedale where our Dad met us and took us to our new home on SW 12–48–15–W2. The house was larger than the one in Bruno but wasn't very well insulated so it took many loads of wood to keep us warm in the winter. Our old tin heater was a popular gathering place on those cold mornings, and when we came home from school, we had our chores to keep us busy, hauling in wood and filling the large metal tank beside the kitchen stove with snow which was melted and used for our daily water needs, no runnning water or sewer, no electricity. How did we ever survive?

Our family then consisted of **Wilfred**, born Nov. 1, 1917, **Eileen**, born Nov. 29, 1918, **Loretta**, born Nov. 21, 1922, **Clarence**, born March 11, 1925, then on May 25, 1929 our family became complete with another boy, **Bert**.

We all went to Manlius School which was situated on the northwest corner of our land. In the summer we walked, often cutting across the quarter to shorten the distance. Winters we went with horse and tobbogan and later in a van drawn by horses that, like our school buses today, picked up the children along the way starting at Armley. We had many exciting rides in the tobbogan with our older brother (Wilfred) driving. Eileen got to sit at the back and more than once was dumped out when we swung around the corner.

While we lived at Armley our Dad drove the Municipal doctors in the winter, when they made their house calls, a small van was used with a wood heater for warmth and pulled by a fast team of pacers. Some of the Doctors were: Baker, McCullough, Bigelow, Thomas, Fitton and McMurchy. Wilfred also helped with this chore as soon as he was old enough.

Dad was always interested in keeping everyones horses healthy so he would travel from farm to farm fixing their teeth, and giving advice to anyone who had a sick animal.

For awhile we had a race track on the farm and there the pacers were trained so they could race at the local Fairs.

Our Dad also loved to go hunting moose and shooting ducks in the fall. In the winter he hauled wood with the horses and sleighs.

He also owned a threshing machine so was kept busy in the fall threshing for other farmers. It took quite a crew of men to haul the bundles, we had a bunkhouse where the men slept and when the weather turned wet they still had to be fed. When they were able to harvest, breakfast was started around 4:30 AM. Bacon, eggs and warmed over potatoes, then there was noon dinner, afternoon lunch to be taken out to the field and late suppers, an exciting time for us kids but a busy time for Mom. During the war years, men were scarce so the crews were a mixture of old and very young.

Our Mother was a wonderful cook, can still remember the good home-made bread, buns, cheese, sausages, noodles and pea soup to name

just a few. Our table, for most meals had eight people around it, seven of our family and our hired man who came from Bruno with us and stayed for 13 years. There was always room and food enough for anyone else that might be passing through whether friends or strangers.

Mom always grew a big garden and what we didn't use was shared with others. Knitting and crotcheting were her favorite hobbies and many pairs of socks and mitts were knit to send overseas during the war.

In 1942 a new house was built on the farm by Bill Oliver, our local carpenter and his helper Phil Fitkowski. When Wilfred returned from overseas, he took over the farm, and so in 1946 Mom and Dad moved into Nipawin, where Dad continued his interest in race horses.

In December 1966, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary with a surprise family dinner at the farm home of their daughter Loretta Scott.

On Dec. 8, 1972 Mom died suddenly at home, she would have been 73 in January. Dad continued living alone in their home until August 1979 when he went into the hospital, after almost a year he passed away quietly on July 4, 1980.

WILFRED AND MABEL DUFORD

He was born in Bruno, Sask., Nov. 1, 1917, lived there until the age of nine, then moved to Armley with his parents Jerry and Annie Duford. They bought the farm from Thomas Rowe. Manlius School sits on the NNW corner of this farm, being the SW 12-48-15-W2.

Wilfred received his education at Manlius School, then stayed home and worked with his Dad until 1941 and married me, Mabel Richards, who also had attended Manlius School.

Wilfred and Mabel Duford and boys, 1969.

Wilfred joined the Army in 1941, went overseas in May of 1942 and returned home in October, 1945. He farmed at Armley until 1958. We raised three sons, Rodney, Jerry and Dennis. We moved to Ontario to race horses. We settled there in 1962 and make our home in Dresden.

The boys are also successful in racing. **Rodney** is married, has one son and lives in Windsor. **Jerry** lives near Toronto. **Dennis** is married, has one daughter and lives here in Dresden.

CLARENCE A. DUFORD

I was born in Humboldt, Sask. on March 11, 1925. My parents, Annie and Jerry Duford moved to Armley where I was raised and attended Manlius School.

The fall of 1952, I left the farm and moved to Saskatoon. On July 15, 1953 I married Violette Marcoux of Saskatoon. We raised four children.

Terry, born July 23, 1954, is married to Angela Montemurro and lives in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Cameron, born Aug. 1, 1956 is married to Wendy Givens. They have three sons; Neal, Sean and Ryan. They reside in Salmon Arm, B.C.

Trudy, born Dec. 7, 1958, lives in Quesnel, B.C.

Celine, born Dec. 27, 1961, lives in Quesnel also.

After living and working in Saskatoon for 15 years we moved to Vancouver Island in 1967 and settled in Duncan. We left the Island in 1970 and moved to the British Columbia Interior and settled in Quesnel. I obtained employment at a local sawmill where I am still working.

MARGARET (ARNESON) DUGGAN

submitted by Mrs. W. H. Duggan

Margaret was born in Nokomis, Sask. as the sixth child of Ole and Kari Arneson.

The family moved to the Silver Stream District, where she attended the country school and grew up. During this time she also went to school in Melfort. She has happy memories of school days, church services, Sunday School and the annual fair.

She married William Duggan of Austin, Man. and later moved from the district. As Bill was employed with the CPR, they lived in several places in Saskatchewan.

They had two children. **Willard**, now deceased, and **Carl (Buddy)** were born in Tisdale area. Carl is principal of the Conservatory of Music in London, Ont. He is married and has two children.

Bill Duggan passed away in 1974. Winnipeg had been his home since 1953. Margaret is still living in Winnipeg.

THE CHARLES EADE FAMILY

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

My father, Charles Eade, was born in England in 1870 and came to Canada at the age of one, and settled with his family in Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island. In 1900 he married Annie Margaret Schiltroth who was born and raised in Little Current. In 1910 they came west with two children, Lena, age eight and Leonard, age two. For the first year in the Silver Stream District they lived in Bob Hall's log house, now known as the Norman Pearse place. The following year, 1911, they purchased a farm from Mr. Bert Morrow in the Silver Stream District, NE 10-47-14-W2, where he lived until his death in 1943. I was born in 1912, my sister, Sophie, in 1914, followed by Howard in 1917.

In 1922 Dad acquired a homestead one mile east of the old Armley School and in three years received the patent for it. He worked this land until 1932 when Leonard, his eldest son married Clara Arneson and they took up residence there.

In the early 1920's the beef ring was organized for the settlers and my Dad served as butcher for 17 years until his health began to fail and his youngest son, Howard, took over. One of my memories of the ring was how I hated to get up at 4 a.m. after a late dance and sort the meat into flour sacks for the pick up at 8 a.m., Saturday morning. In 1915 along with all the early settlers of the district he and mother were instrumental in forming the first Connaught Fair. They served as directors until Dad's death, and mother was the last remaining original director and was honored for this in 1965.

L to R: Howard, Beulah, Charles, Annie, Sophie and Leonard Eade, early 1940's.

Dad was always the first to arrive and the last to leave at the many dances and social evenings held in the old school house. He always had the gas lamps lit and plenty of water on hand in case of fire before everyone arrived.

The Eade's home was a home away from home for many of the settlers from the north who stopped overnight on their way to Tisdale to sell their grain. Many old timers will recall the hot meals and lodging they received at the Eade's home. And in return they showed their appreciation by dropping off meat, produce and store bought candies, much to the delight of us kids.

Mother assisted Dr. McKay of Tisdale with the delivery of many, many babies in the district. He often told her that he should give her a doctor's bag, as by the time he arrived the baby was sleeping peacefully. I can remember Mother had a special drawer where she kept her starched flour sack aprons, which she always had ready in case of an emergency. I spent many long hours through the years ironing those aprons with an old sad iron.

In 1916, Mother, along with other ladies in the district, formed the ladies club which is still active today. She was secretary of the school board for many years and boarded several teachers during a 15 year period. One of my fondest memories is my accompanying Mother to Tisdale on a bitter cold January day with a team and cutter to have the school board's books audited by a Mr. Fritshaw.

Mother and Dad were fond of children and many a Sunday afternoon was spent at our place playing hardball, horseshoes and any game that came to mind. Before everyone had to go home to do chores, Mother saw to it that everyone had lunch and lemonade. We lived beside the Leather River where we swam in the summer and skated in the winter. Many times we skated as far as the Rumble place in Waterfield and back. Ladies in the district took turns serving hot cocoa and hot cinnamon buns or biscuits. We would have to

take turns with the skates as there wasn't enough to go around.

In the early days we got our mail and groceries at Barber's Store in the Forester District. Mother would take butter and eggs to exchange for groceries. When the harvest was finished, travellers would arrive selling Niel Brothers products and mother would order soda crackers in big wooden crates, dried prunes, apples and apricots, tea, coffee and many items sealed in square, blue tins, enough to last the winter. There was great excitement the day the supplies arrived. Mother and Dad would spend a day in Tisdale in the fall getting us all outfitted for winter.

The old school house was the setting for Sunday School and church. I can remember my teachers, they were Mrs. Lloyd (Aunt Laura), Mrs. Wegmiller and Mrs. Billy Richmond. I still have the Bible that was given to me in 1927 by Mrs. Wegmiller for my essay on The Story of Moses. Mr. Ned Pearse was the superintendent of the Sunday School for as long as I can remember. Many of the services in the early days were taken by Mr. Ashdown, and he would come by horse and buggy, 10 miles or more from his home in the Florentine District, all for a few nickels and a dinner.

My brothers and sisters and I attended Silver Stream School.

In 1962 Mother was "Pioneer of Saskatchewan" and I had the pleasure of being her escort in Saskatoon that day. She got a great kick out of being served tea in china that had belonged to Nellie McClung, and going through a 1900 Eatons catalogue where she found her wedding dress that she had purchased for $5.

Mother passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

The following is a list of our family members:

Lena was born in 1902 in Little Current. (See Lena Yelland history)

Leonard was born in 1908 in Little Current. (See below)

I, **Beulah** was born in 1912 on the home place. I married Alex Chisholm in 1931. We moved to Flin Flon in 1934 and lived there until we retired to Kelowna, B.C. in 1966. We had two girls, Velda who was born in the same house I was, in 1932, and Lorna who was born in Flin Flon in 1934. Velda married Len Sullivan in Flin Flon in 1965 and then moved to Vancouver where Len passed away in 1983. They had two daughters. Lorna married Francis Thompson in 1952 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. They had a son and a daughter. Lorna passed away April 15, 1985 in Edmonton.

Alex and Beulah Chisholm.

Sophie was born in 1914 in the old home in Silver Stream. (See Carl Arneson history)

Howard was born in the old home place in Silver Stream in 1917. (See below)

LEONARD AND CLARA (ARNESON) EADE

In 1932 I, Clara, married Leonard Eade. We went to live in the Armley District. We had four little girls born there; **Thelma, Helen, Carol** and **Merle**. The winter of 1937 on the 21st of February we lost Thelma with pneumonia. She died in the Tisdale hospital at the age of three.

We decided to move back to the Silver Stream District in the year of 1946. We live on the NW 11-47-14-W2. The school and the Connaught fair grounds are taken off our land.

Our son, Ronald, was born Aug. 5, 1946. Our youngest daughter, Yvonne, was born in 1952.

Ronald married Heather Bird. (see below) **Yvonne** married Russell Plamandon. (See Plamandon history) **Helen** married Richard Stomp. (See Helen Stomp history) **Carol** married Daniel Desrosiers. (See Carole Desrosiers history) **Merle** married Dell Hedman. (See Loretta (Merle Hedman) history)

My husband, Leonard, farmed here. As well,

Standing L ■ R: Merle, Carol, Ronald, Helen, Yvonne. Seated: Leonard and Clara Eade, 1972.

he was employed by the R.M. of Connaught for some 25 years, as grader operator.

He was ■ great entertainer, taking part in many talent shows, as well as singing in our own district and surrounding areas. Our children, too, do a lot of singing, having sang at talent shows. They are all musically inclined.

We celebrated our 50th Anniversary in 1982. Leonard passed away on Feb. 9, 1984. He is sadly missed by us all. As for myself, I still reside on our home place here at Silver Stream.

RON AND HEATHER (BIRD) EADE

Ron's Story

I came into this world on Aug. 5, 1946, born in the Tisdale Hospital. I was the fifth child of Clara and Leonard Eade from Silver Stream.

When I was six years old, I started my education at the Silver Stream School, which I attended for eight years. Then I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School for a short time and decided it wasn't for me, so I left and joined the work force. After some years of several different jobs, I decided to be a tradesman. I enrolled in a school in Winnipeg to take welding. Upon completion of the course I moved to Toronto, where I worked as a welder in a large factory for five months. I left Toronto in the late summer of 1966 and moved to Calgary where I persued my welding trade.

In June, 1967 I married Heather, only daughter of Doug and Peggy Bird of Silver Stream. We lived in Calgary.

In April, 1973 we moved to Prince Albert where I worked for the P.A. Foundry. I worked for the P.A. Pulp Mill from 1976 to 1978, after which I started my own welding business that I operated until we moved to Nipawin in July of 1982. I continued my welding business in Nipawin and area working on the Hydro Dam and various other projects in that area. For the past two years I have been mostly involved in farming.

Heather's Story

I was born in Tisdale Hospital on Aug. 30, 1947 to Douglas and Margaret Bird. At that time our family lived in ■ house a quarter of a mile north of the present Bird farm home.

On my third birthday, I remember moving into our new home that Dad built which is now owned by my brother, Bruce, and his wife, Donna, and family.

I attended Silver Stream School from 1953–1961. For my high school years I was bused to Tisdale and graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School in June, 1965.

During the summer and winter of 1965–1966 I took an I.B.M. home study course followed by six weeks of practical training ■ Winnipeg. I graduated in April, 1966.

My first job was with Manufacturer's Life Insurance Co. in Toronto. After six months of being an 'Easterner', I returned west to Calgary in September. I worked in Calgary at various jobs and locations, some of which were Greyhound Bus Lines, Gulf Oil and Bank of Commerce.

I married Ron Eade on June 24, 1967. Our first son, **Travis**, was born on Sept. 4, 1970 in Calgary. Our second son, **Jeremy**, was born on Aug. 27, 1974 in P.A.

We moved to Nipawin in 1982. I am employed full time at the Nipawin Union Hospital.

Travis is attending L.P. Miller High School in Nipawin and ■ currently in grade X. Jeremy is attending Alex Wright School and is in grade VI.

HOWARD MELVIN EADE

I was born Jan. 26, 1917, on the home farm NE 10-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District, the youngest son of Charles and Annie Eade (nee Schiltroth). There was also Lena, Beulah, Sophie and brother Leonard.

I grew up and received my education at the Silver Stream School. I had some great times with my best friends Elton McDonald, Gordon Pearse and George McRae. One time we boiled dan–

L to [illegible]: Roy and Val Lura, Sandra and Leon Rumpf. Seated: Howard and Ellen Eade, their 40th anniversary.

delion blossoms in the bush behind the school for four hours, in an attempt to make wine. The boiling time was supposed to be only four minutes so needless to say our wine was a complete failure. Some days I stayed at school and ate Edna McRae's lunch so I could be with George, while Edna went home with my sister Sophie for lunch.

One fair day I saw Mr. Handyside and his daughter, Ellen going by our place on their way to the fair grounds. She waved at me and right then I changed my mind about working in the field and decided that it would be more fun to go to the fair. It is getting close to 50 years since that fair day, and I must say it was one of the best fairs I have ever attended.

In 1935, I was farming and butchering for the local beef ring, as my dad had to give up these duties due to ill health. I also spent the winter months in the bush camp east of Arborfield.

In 1940, I married Ellen Jane Handyside of the New Osgoode District. We continued to farm and [illegible] to the bush camp every winter, where I worked for Archie McDonald and Sandy Stevenson. I operated a five horsepower chain saw with a three foot blade.

Ellen and I have two daughters, **Sandra** born in 1944 at St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. **Valerie** born in 1952, also in Tisdale. Sandra attended Silver Stream School until the summer of 1955, when at that time I moved the family to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. I found employment at the Peace River Fiber Glass Company, later to be taken over by the Johns-Manville Corporation.

Sandra took the rest of her schooling in the Fort, then on to the University of Alberta in Edmonton, graduating as a registered nurse in 1965. While nursing in Red Deer, Alta. she married RCMP Constable Leon Rumpf. They have two children, Leona and Karl. At the present time they reside in Wetaskiwin, Alta. where Leon is Sgt. with the city detachment.

Valerie attended elementary and high school in Fort Saskatchewan. She is married to Roy Lura, they have two girls, Angela and Alyson. Roy is employed at Dow Chemical Plant in Fort Saskatchewan. Valerie works at the Alberta Hospital near Edmonton. They live in the Fort.

In 1955 when we moved to Alberta my brother Leonard rented the farm and continued to do so until I later sold the land to my nephew Orval Arneson, in 1980. I know my parents would be pleased that the farm remained in the family. They started their life in the west on that farm. Having lived on Manitoulin Island [illegible] Ontario prior to moving to Saskatchewan in 1910.

I suffered from cataracts on both eyes in the late 1960's. After successful surgery I was able to return to work.

Ellen and I were very active in our Recreation Club and social activities associated with the company for which I worked. It was always with great pleasure that we looked forward to a paid holiday each year and to return to see our family and friends and to attend the Connaught Fair.

In 1981 I received an engraved gold wrist watch from the Johns-Manville Corp. after 25 years of service. I was also inducted into the Quarter Century Club, Johns-Manville Western Chapter.

Fort Saskatchewan has been good to us. In the 30 years we have been here we have seen the Fort grow from 3500 people in 1955 to a population of 13,000 and city status in 1985.

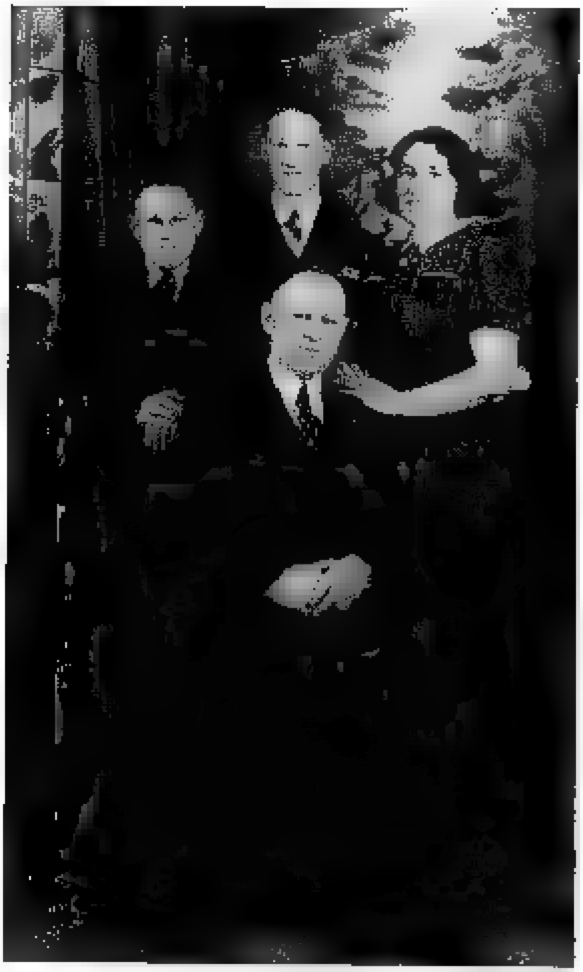
Since this was written Howard passed away on Jan. 1, 1986 after a battle with cancer.

RUSSELL EDMUND EASTMAN

submitted by Alven Eastman

Russell Edmund was born in North Gower, Ont. on March 31, 1899 and deceased June 16, 1974. He was the son of Albert and Emma Eastman. His grandfather, W. W. Eastman migrated to Canada as United Empire Loyalists from USA. He came to Canada to remain under the British Empire.

Russell was raised on a homestead, receiving his education in Naisberry school, in what is now



L to R: Garnet, Eldon, Edna. Seated: Russell Eastman.

Melfort District. His dad came to Melfort area in search of good farm land and built a frame house on the homestead. We had a well for water, wood for heat and went to Prince Albert for groceries and supplies.

Russell was a grain buyer, implement agent and a real estate agent. He was a nephew of Mrs. Albert Randall and owned the NW 23-47-14-W2 from 1919 to 1922.

Russell's father was buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Melfort. His mother was buried in Vaughan Cemetery in Melfort. Russell's brother Asa, a half brother Wesely, and half sister, Lily are deceased. Brother Alven lives at Melfort and his sister May VanSickle lives in Regina.

Russell married Edna Scott. They had two sons, **Garnet** and **Eldon**, both deceased and two grandsons, still alive. Russell served in two world wars and was injured.

WALTER EDIS

Walter was born in Yorkshire, England on July 29, 1859. At an early age he came to Canada with his parents and at the age of 18, he started work on the Great Lakes Steamer and later in Toronto where he married. In 1909, he came west with Bruce Duiguid where they met Jack Gee and then all three came on to Tisdale and filed on land. Walter filed on SE 7-48-13-W2.

In 1910, Mrs. Edis with Hazel, George and Beatrice came from Toronto and arrived in Tisdale just in time to attend the first Silver Stream Picnic. A wind, accompanied with a hard rain, spoilt the day. They brought all their furniture, including a large piano, which was often used for the Carlea dances. It took four men to transport it.

Walter was a member of the L.I.D. in 1911 and of the RM Council in 1912-13. In 1914 Walter enlisted in the Canadian Army and was stationed in England and served as a cook. After the war he spent two years as a cook for McKenzie King and also worked on a crew surveying a road through the Rockies. He returned to his farm till 1930 when he sold out and moved to Somme. There he built and operated a hardware store till his death in 1949 at the age of 90.

Hazel married Charlie Bullock of Silver Stream. They moved to The Pas where Charlie worked in the Hudson Bay Store for years. Later they moved to Port Kells, B.C. They had two boys.

George married, then enlisted in the Canadian Army in WW2 and was sent to England and France. He served in the Saskatchewan Light Infantry where he became Sargeant. When he came home he moved to Somme where he is buried.

Beatrice married James Morell of Silver Stream. They resided in Nipawin till their death. They had one daughter, Helen (Greer), and three grandchildren: Gary, Diane and Judy.

DOROTHY EMERY

submitted by Bob Wallis

Dorothy came from the north of Valparaiso, where her parents farmed. While in the district, she worked for both the Bill Breadner's and Gordon Breadner's.

She married James Johnstone and has two of a family. They live at West Surrey, B.C.

ELSIE (NICKEL) ENS

I began my short teaching career at Waterfield S.D. in 1952. Having graduated from Saskatoon Normal School in the spring of that year, I was hoping to find a school not too far from home. Home for me was and still is, the Carrot River area and so Waterfield School seemed to be just what I was looking for.

Elsie Nickel in 1953.

My first boarding place was at the home of Roy and Doris Schiltroth and their children Anna and Ronnie. However, in the spring of 1953, the Schiltroths had an auction sale and moved to Alberta. That meant a new boarding place for me for the last few months of the school year. The Mac Schiltroth's were kind enough to take me in. I enjoyed living in both of these homes and I'm sure the walk to and from school was good for me.

That first year the enrollment was 27 pupils in grades I to X. Three of them were taking grades IX and X by correspondence. As I look back on it now, it seems to me the kids learned in spite of me, rather than because of me.

During the 1953 summer holidays the teacherage was renovated — ready and waiting for me when I returned for the 1953–54 school years. Living alone was a brand new experince for me and it took me a little while to get used to it.

Enrollment that year was down to 24 pupils. The winter was severe, with many blizzards and extremely cold temperatures. In January, the temperature dipped down to 50 degrees below zero. As a result, school attendance suffered. Some days there were as few as eight pupils, who had braved the cold and miserable road conditions in order to get to school. In spite of adverse weather conditions, the kids did their best to keep their skating rink clear of snow.

Spring finally came and with it came the excitement of going to the Ridgedale Field Day. On May 28, 1954, Waterfield School won the silver cup for all the different events. I was indeed proud of my pupils.

The highlight of the year was the annual Christmas Concert. I'm sure I enjoyed the concerts at Waterfield as much as the kids did. It took a lot of extra time, patience and work to prepare for a concert, but it was well worth the effort. The kids always came through with flying colors on the night of the concert in spite of their nervous teacher.

I left Waterfield in June, 1954 and married Frank Enns on Aug. 8, 1954. We have been farming ever since. I never went back to teaching. Our family consists of two girls and two boys. At present **Carolyn** is teaching English at a University in Trier, West Germany. **Jean** is attending University of Saskatchewan and hopes to get into physio-therapy. **Glenn** is married and lives in Carrot River. **Larry** is still attending high school.

GEORGE H. ERWIN

as told by neighbors and from the Archives

George (Curly) Erwin was born in Bayview, Ont. in 1888 and came to the district from Saskatoon, Sask. in 1915. He applied for entry on the SW 30–48–14 W2 and received his patent in 1921.

He was a trapper, trapping all over the area, driving a dog team. He also worked in the bush sometimes during the winter. He had a log house which burned down in 1920. In 1928 he rented the cultivated acres (38) on the NE 25–48–14 W2.

Curly was a very kind hearted man.

He and his wife had four children born in the district. They left the district around 1930, going to Calgary it is thought. Curly was quite a lot older than his wife. She died during the 70's and he had died quite a few years previously.

MATTHEW EVANS

submitted by Florence Doherty

Matthew Evans was born in Ontario in 1871. He left Ontario as a young man and moved to Manitoba where he married a young English woman named Martha Tee. Two of their children were born in Manitoba, namely George and Florence. The family moved to Saskatchewan about 1908 and settled at Froude. Three of their children were born at Froude; Charlie, Mildred

and Fred. They lived there until 1921 and then due to drought and poor crops decided to move to the Tisdale area and take up a homestead.

They rented land at Tisdale for a year and took up a homestead in White Fox. The next year they moved to Armley and rented Walter Days land in order to be closer to the homestead. It was while they were here that Fred and Mildred attended Manlius School.

The following year they moved onto the homestead at White Fox where they lived until Mrs. Evan's death. Matt (as he was known) then retired to Nipawin where he lived until his death.

All three boys George, Charlie and Fred took up homesteads in the Torch River area. They [illegible] married and raised a family. Florence and Mildred became teachers. **Mildred** passed away in 1929.

Florence taught for some years and married **Wm.** Doherty. During my teaching years I taught at Manlius School for one and a half years. Most of my memories while there are happy ones and I always enjoy seeing any of my old pupils and friends I made while there. We lived in the Jordan River area and then retired in Nipawin. I am a widow now and still living in my own home in Nipawin.

George is also living in Nipawin. **Charlie** is deceased and **Fred** and his wife reside at Torch River in the summer and go to British Columbia in the winter.

Mrs. Doyle and Ben Farmer.

BEN (BEVERSHAM) FARMER

Ben was a tall Englishman with an impressive moustache. He was a veteran of the Boer war.

He homesteaded the NW 34-47-14-W2 and farmed from 1904 to the early 1940's. Ben was a good business man and farmer. His fields were always well tilled and his horses well fed.

In 1912 Ben became the first chairman on the Armley School Board, now known as Waterfield. He also served as secretary treasurer in 1915.

Ben's pride and joy was a 1929 Chev. car.

Mrs. Doyle, who kept house for Ben, had two children, Jack and Kathleen. They attended school in Waterfield. They all moved to Nipawin where Ben resided till his death.

FERNAND AND RESINA FAVREAU

In 1954 I came to teach at Waterfield School. My husband and two small children came to live in the teacherage with me. We have very fond memories of our stay in the district. We will never forget the generosity of my pupils, especially the Allchins and Schiltroths, when we were both down with the flu. They came to milk our cow and to split wood for our woodstove and offered to help in any way possible. I taught at Waterfield only one year, then moved back to our farm in the Zenon Park area where we still reside.

We had nine children: **Gilles** (1953), **Roberta** (1953), **Cecile** (1955), **Roger** (1957), **Marc** (1958), **Jean** (1959) deceased (1984), **Jacqueline** (1961), **Dianne** (1963) and **Rosanne** (1964).

IRENE (NICKLEN) FENTON

submitted by Irene

Irene attended public school at Manlius and high school in Tisdale. She attended Teacher's College in Saskatoon and then taught her first year at Armley School. Irene married Jim Fenton on Aug. 19, 1960 in the Armley United Church. This was the first wedding held in this church in our district. Jim and Irene moved to Tisdale and Irene taught there while Jim attended University in Saskatoon. The following year they moved to Aberdeen, Sask. Irene taught there for two years and Jim commuted to university. She also taught C.G.I.T. while in Aberdeen.

The next year both Irene and Jim attended university. Jim graduated with his Pharmacy Degree [illegible] April 1964 and they moved to Fort William, Ont. Their first two children were born there, **Kerry Lynne** in 1965 and **Darin** in 1968.

L to R: Jim, Kerry Lynne, Darin, front: Irene and Bradley.

During the five years spent there, Irene also taught school.

In 1969 they decided to move to Port Coquitlam, B.C. and in 1970 Jim bought his own business. Their last boy, **Bradley**, was born in 1971.

Irene taught Sunday School for 12 years in Port Coquitlam.

Jim, Irene and family spend a lot of their free time fishing in the summer and curling in the winter. Both coach juniors in curling.

All three children are still at home with Kerry Lynne finishing her third year university. Both boys are in their last years of high school.

ROBERT FERGUS

submitted by Edward Gee who as a boy was befriended by Robert Fergus

Robert Chalmers Morrison Fergus was born in Dumforline, Fifeshire, Scotland on Dec. 22, 1886 and after education was a member of the Fife and Forfar Regiment in Scotland where he was a physical instructor.

He migrated to Canada as a young man. In May 1915 he enlisted with the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry (McGill University) and served overseas where he was decorated for bravery. He later suffered severe wounds which brought about his discharge from the Forces in January 1918.

He later was a member of the Royal North West Mounted Police and his log home contained much memorabilia from his past endeavors.

Robert Fergus.

He was a bachelor and farmed in the Connaught Municipality one and one half miles south of Carlea.

He was five ft. six inches tall, a stocky, powerfully built man whose abilities to physically defend himself were well known. He kept himself in good physical condition and each morning and night he would pound away at a large punching bag which hung inside his home.

He was a well travelled and well educated man who also was kind and generous. "Bob" Fergus farmed in the area throughout the thirties and until his death from cancer on Oct. 22, 1946. He was buried in an unmarked grave in Soldiers Field Cemetery, Saskatoon. He was survived by a sister, Christine Burns, of Windsor, Ont.

Directly across the road from where the Fergus log home was located, near a stand of fir trees, is a little-known cemetery where several local, early residents were buried. A large cairn was erected here several years ago by descendants of one of the Duguid brothers who had been one of the first settlers in that particular area. This cemetery is known only to a few people at this time.

PHILIP AND AMY FITKOWSKI

Philip Fitkowski came to Armley in 1934. He was born at Roblin, Man. Philip worked for Wm. (Bill) Oliver, a local carpenter. Philip had taken a homestead at Garrick, Sask. After working five years, Philip and I (Amy Hanna) were married in the Armley Hall, April 28, 1939 and we moved to live on the homestead at Garrick. Previously I had finished school at Manlius and taken a barber course in Saskatoon at Marvel School of Beauty. Returning to Armley, I opened a barber shop.

Philip and I had three children: Phyllis Gail, Grover Nicholas and Philip Doran.

Phyllis married Doc Forbes and lived in Calgary, Fort McMurray, Faro, Yukon and recently Ridgedale, Sask. They have two children; Joshua James and Naomi Fern.

Grover (Nick) married Catherine Patricia MacMillan from Nash Creek, N.B. Nick and Pat live in Ridgedale.

Philip married Elsie (Will) Robinson from Nipawin. Elsie had two sons from a previous marriage, Darryl and Darcy Robinson. Philip and Elsie have one daughter, Pamela Karen Fitkowski.

DOCTOR FITTON

I came from Manitoba to White Fox in October 1936 and while there made use of the Lady Grey cottage hospital at Nipawin. I moved to Connaught municipality from White Fox in January 1937. I was asked to take over the south half of the R.M. and had a small "shack" at Runciman. This place was colder than a tent. I was about ready to pull out in less than two weeks when Tom Moulding offered me room and board at Forester. I accepted his offer with alacrity. I found Mouldings most hospitable, and I was treated almost like one of the family. Tom had some good driving horses and during the winter we travelled by van, with a heater, and a battery for light. In the spring, it was by buggy and a few trips by horse back. In May 1937, I married Katherine Howard at Saskatoon. Following our marriage we returned to Forester, eventually ending up in a very large house north of Forester. This was the largest home we ever lived in. We stayed here for a few months until the R.M. built us a little home with office combined on the corner across from the Forester school. We spent a couple of very happy years there. All the people were very friendly, kind and helpful. I used the Tisdale hospital during these years. Tom Moulding continued to drive me. In 1938, I purchased a four runner snowplane. This made a complete difference to getting around in winter. Time consumed travelling was reduced by less than half. Shortly after this the doctor from the north half quit. The R.M. saw fit to move our home to Leacross and build a separate office and garage (combined). This was more central and I took over the whole of the R.M. and drove myself by snowplane.

From Leacross, I used to take a half a day a week and hold an office in Ridgedale, Sask. It was a small building approximately half the way up the street from Thomson's drug store. In the spring break when I couldn't use the snowplane, Jerry Duford used to drive me. People in those days seemed to think it was the duty of the doctor to visit them in their homes rather than come to his office. I can recall trips when some patient would phone and tell me someone at their home was very sick. I would climb into the snowplane or a horse drawn van and travel 10 or more miles to be told the sick one had severe toothache and wanted a tooth pulled. Maternity cases, and there were many, were mostly delivered in their homes.

From Connaught, I moved to Nipawin where I still am. I shall never forget my years at Connaught. Although the work was hard and tiring much of the time, I have many unforgetable and happy memories of the people and circumstances. Our two eldest children were born when I was in practice there. It is most pleasant even today when an old-timer from Connaught visits the office.

WALDA FLINDT AND FAMILY

submitted by Gunnar

Walda Jensen Flindt came from Norway in 1927 and was joined by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen and her son Gunnar in 1929.

In 1939 the Jensens, Walda and her children, **Gunnar, Ruth, Harold** and **Winnie** (the latter three born in Manitoba) moved to the Pontrilas area and settled on the Bill Crombie homestead. Mrs. Crombie (Thea) is a sister to Walda.

Gunnar and Ruth started Armley school in April of 1939. Later, they along with their younger brother Harold attended Pontrilas School. In 1943 Walda bought the Slater farm one mile west of Sandwell and Ruth, Harold and Winnie went to school there.

After a few years she sold the farm to Dave Schreiner and in 1951 the family moved to northern British Columbia.

In 1952 Ruth married Mike Sanjenko and lives at Armstrong, B.C. They have four sons and two daughters.

In 1960 Harold married Alma Summerfelt and they live at Lumley, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

In 1963 Gunnar married Clara Hawes. They live at Grand Forks, B.C. They have a son and a daughter.

Winnie married Eino Lund in 1981 and they now live at Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Walda makes her home with her son's family at Grand Forks, B.C.

TED FORD FAMILY

submitted by Fay Ford

To the best of my knowledge my father, Joseph Edwin (Ted) Ford came to Canada from England in September of 1902. I believe his brother James Henry (Harry) Ford followed him the next year.

In 1906, David and Catherine Ford and the remainder of the family arrived from England and settled on the farm in the Hanover district. They lived on that farm until 1920 when Mrs. Ford passed away. In about 1921 David returned to England where he resided until his death.

My father, Ted Ford, following proving up on his homestead near that of Harry Ford, purchased a quarter section of land in the New Osgoode district and farmed there until the time of his enlistment in the First World War in September of 1916. He returned from overseas in 1918 and I believe it was in 1919 and 1920 that he was Land Inspector for the Soldier Settlement Board. Later he and Mother farmed in the Golburn District where we resided until 1927 at which time we moved back into Tisdale where Dad had a Real Estate and Insurance Office until his retirement in 1944 or 1945. Dad and Mother remained in Tisdale going to the coast in the fall and returning in the spring until September of 1963 at which time they took up permanent residence in Victoria, having lived on the "Doghide" for 60 years.

Harry Ford returned to England in about 1920 and married Edith Mair bringing his bride back to the homestead where they continued farming with their two sons, David and Geoffry and a daughter.

Lillian Ford married William Joinson in Melfort, later moving to Tisdale where they raised their family of four sons and three daughters, Fred, Roy and Bert (deceased), Scotty, Elsie, Mildred and Connie.

Jennie and Nellie Ford both married but passed away in the early days.

Jack Ford farmed the home place until approximately 1944 or 45 when he moved to Tisdale where he resided until his death.

L to R: Mrs. Ted Ford, Ted and daughter Fay.

Fred (C. F.) Ford had a hardware store in Valparaiso just west of Tisdale and lived there for many years. He was married to Mary (May) Goodall of Hanover and they had one son, Lyall. Fred served with the Canadian Army in both World War I and II. Fred and May moved to the Coast following his retirement from the Hardware Store and lived there for several years. May passed away in about 1970 and several years later Fred moved to Saskatoon and resided in the Veterans Home in that city until his death in May, 1982.

Bert Ford, following four years service with the Canadian Army in World War I, took up farming in the Golburn District. Married to Jean Cow, together they farmed in that district for a number of years, retiring later to Tisdale. Bert passed away in about 1972 and his widow is currently in a Senior Citizens Home in Tisdale. They had five children, Herbert, Donald, Ellen, Donalda and Dorothy (deceased).

Bessie, the youngest of the Ford girls, married George Bye and lived until her death in 1981 on their farm south of Melfort. They had three children; Maurice, Cyril and Lenore.

The youngest son, Oliver, left the Hanover District in the 20's and obtained employment in Trail, B.C., where he resided for many years with his wife and family until his death in about 1972 or 1973.

EDWARD AND ERMA FRANK

submitted by Erma O'Connor

Edward Frank was the son of John and Elizabeth Frank, born in the Fulda district, north of Humboldt, Sask. on Sept. 19, 1920.

In 1944 he married Erma Lohmann, born July 17, 1923, daughter of Henry and Anna Lohmann, also in the Fulda district. After their marriage they moved to Humboldt, where Ed had a dray team and had contracts with the town, until he sold it.

Their daughter **Joyce**, was born Sept. 21, 1945 and in 1947 they moved to Armley into the store, the building next to the Post Office. Erma looked after the store and Ed worked at odd jobs, mainly running the mail truck for the CNR. At the time our hobbies were playing softball or watching the game. We also played cards and danced. Due to health problems Ed gave up his job and following doctor's orders, moved to Regina to have a series of operations.

Six months later, he was hired on at Prelode Company of Canada where he was employed until his death on July 7, 1955. He was survived by his wife, Erma, daughter, Joyce, and her two sons, **Alvin**, four years and **Allan**, four months.

On Feb. 1, 1957, I, Erma, married Orval O'Connor of Stoughton, son of John and Nellie O'Connor. We have one son, **Dennis**, two daughters, **Wendy** and **Joan**, all married and are grandparents of 14 children.

Orval has been manager of Northwest Brewers Grains for 15 years. I have been employed at Bregg Cleaners for the past 12 years and manageress of the business for the past four years. We attend a dance at least once a week and in the summer, we do a lot of driving and touring the country, either by ourselves or with friends whenever they are able to go.

We live in Regina, at 474 Lorne St. Telephone 545-8420.

FRANKLIN JAMES FRASER

submitted by Jean McCullough

Frank, as he was known, was born near Orillia, Ont. on Feb. 5, 1881. I'm not sure of his

L to R: Frank Fraser, Alvin Conron, ?, Lorne Sisson, Norman VanBlaricum, Dalton Conron, Mary Sisson, Margaret VanBlaricum, front: Bill and Lois Sisson, 1938.

reasons for coming west but he had a niece and family (husband named Arthur Tench) who lived at Crooked River. When a young man he worked as a river man in Ontario, and in the bush. Frank homesteaded the NE 35–47–15 W2 in 1910 and may have lived with Jas Mouck for a time on the NE 14–47–15 W2, three miles south of Franks. For several winters he worked at the sawmills east of Tisdale.

About 1918 he built a two story house because his mother and sister were going to come west to live with him. Unfortunately, his mother became ill and passed away before the time appointed to leave their old home. Frank never saw his mother again after he came west. I can remember he got mail regularly from two brothers and a sister in Ontario. Frank and Dad shared Box 23 in the Armley Post Office until the day of the new postal boxes.

Frank's sister was named Jenny, so he always called my mother Jen, never Janet.

He was a grand neighbor; there was nothing he wouldn't do to help any of us, when the need arose.

I've heard my dad and father-in-law both talk of the time that Frank owed the Bank of Commerce in Ridgedale a $100 on a note that was due. He just simply didn't have the money to pay so he offered his neighbors a horse or whatever else they would take in exchange for the $100. Of course, no one else had any cash either, and neither could they persuade Frank that the Bank wouldn't foreclose just because he couldn't pay this note on time.

As anyone who remembers him will know, Frank was red headed, and not for nothing. He did get excited easily — many were the arguments on Christmas days of my youth, on one of two topics — politics or religion. Many will know we always spent Christmas at Mom and Dad's house with the Hanna family and Frank; as well as Mrs. Marsonette and family.

Now the Hanna's were Conservative, and Frank was an ardent Liberal; also there was never a Hanna who didn't enjoy a debate; and on it went from there.

Frank could also quote the Bible as well as any minister.

I can remember one summer evening (it must have been an election year) when Mrs. Hanna and Frank got started on their favorite subject. No one ever won these showdowns and this time Mrs. Hanna was upset too. I can remember Frank and his car with him. He marched out of the house (no good-byes) drove as far as our barn, turned around, came back, marched back in and said to Mrs. Hanna "Get in, I'll give you a ride home!" very emphatically. I'm sure it was a silent ride. He never argued with my parents.

For as far back as I can remember Frank played cards with my folks on Saturday night. He always brought a bag of jelly beans with him; that was our treat every week until the war came when they weren't available; then he brought those war time candy bars, such as they were. He always kept jelly beans at his place too, so whenever we ran an errand we could be sure of getting a handful for our trouble.

Frank called for square dances in the early days, I guess he was a good caller, but it was before my time.

Frank really enjoyed dressing up for masquerade dances, dressed as an Indian Chief, another time as a turkey gobbler with sound effects. This was before the 1930's and he enjoyed being disguised.

The Staples used to cut ice for him on the Leather River and he would come down with the team and sleigh to take it home. His meal consisted of a loaf of bread, one pound of butter, "chunk" of cheese and a can of sardines.

He bought a coupe car in the early 30's (new to him). The seller helped him get it started to bring home but they forgot to tell him how to stop it. When he got home he thought quick enough to keep on going out to the field and went round and round a straw stack. Finally it ran out of gas and his troubles were over.

Apparently Frank had a team, one was a bronco. So to cross the bridge he would get the bronco almost off his side of the bridge to start with so it didn't crowd the other horse off before they got across. Sometimes he would have to back up to get them started right to make it over the bridge.

Mr. Wright often told the story of his meeting with Frank as follows:

Mr. Wright realized that there was a neighbor over to the west, as he too worked in the bush camps at Crooked River. While talking to Mrs. Tench, at her boarding house, she told him she had a brother up north there somewhere. Upon learning the land location Mr. Wright realized he had a next door neighbor. He heard someone hammering to the west of him so he followed the sound through the bush until he found Frank, who was building his first shack.

Frank sold his homestead to Elmer Mar-

sonette in 1953 and moved to live at Armley Hotel in Armley and then left in the early 1960's to go to Ontario to live with his niece, where he passed away in 1970.

GEORGE AND HETTIE FRAZER (1877-1970)

submitted by Frank Frazer

My Dad, George, was born July 8, 1877 at Cookston, Ont. of Irish descent. His father was a druggist. He had seven brothers and one sister. He lost his Mother when he was seven. He was a very good student and won awards at school, was very good and quick with figures, a great reader and had a very good memory. He left school at an early age and at 13 went to Toronto to apprentice in a harness shop that specialized in harnesses for carriage horses and racing horses.

In the late 1880's he met Hettie Faithful who was born in Beaton, Ont., Feb. 23, 1879.

In 1900 he was engaged to Hettie and as there was very little work he headed west and came to Saskatoon, North West Territories. There he started a harness shop of his own. The building is now in the Pionera Site along with the model horse he had to display the harness on. They are under the name of Mr. Guppy who had worked for Dad for years and later bought the business. Dad was in Saskatoon when the first sewer and water lines where dug in by hand. His harness shop was a very popular place when the Barr Colonists came to Saskatoon from England about 1907. They often spent the night in his shop. The colonists later moved on to the Lloydminster district.

Hettie Faithful and her family moved to Saskatoon from the east in 1901. Dad and mother were married in 1902. They had 11 children, **Vera, Edna, Robert, Olive, Bentley, Dorothy, Verna, Lorna, Ernie, Frank** and **Betty**.

Hettie and George Frazer.

Mother's brother, John Faithful, was fire chief in Saskatoon for many years. He has a fire hall and an avenue named after him. Dad went farming in the Floral District; times got bad so he moved the family back to Saskatoon. He then went to work in Winnipeg for Great West Saddlery. While he was there, their nine month old girl Lorna died and was buried before he could get home. He opened another harness shop in Saskatoon in 1917. They lost Edna, their 14 year old daughter, during the flu epidemic in 1918.

In 1922 the family moved to Ridgedale and opened a harness shop. The C.N.R. had come to Ridgedale the year before. There were five elevators and several livery barns, grocery and dry goods stores.

Farmers hauled grain from as far north as Nipawin and White Fox to Ridgedale. The big livery barns would be full every night and my dad would repair harnesses all night. After losing the house and shop during the fire in 1923, Dad reopened on Main Street until 1925 when the CPR went north to Nipawin.

In 1928, while still draying and selling Watkins, he purchased the NE 27-47-15-W2. He bought it from Black and Armstrong of Winnipeg. He set out to clear this quarter with an axe. This quarter had never been homesteaded.

In 1929, we moved into a house on James McIntyre's land as there were no buildings on ours. In 1930 he walked to town six days a week for three weeks and worked at the Liquor store for $3 a day. With the $54 he bought the lumber to build the house.

Dad started working in 1930 for the Kennedy Grain Co. for $1.50 a day in Ridgedale, sometimes being laid off in the winter. Then he would do harness repair for the farmers. One winter he made and sewed by hand, enough harnesses to completely harness eight horses all but the collars, a lot of hard work.

Times were pretty tough by 1931 but he did manage to keep us in food and clothing without help. We had a garden and some livestock. Wheat at 37¢ a bushel didn't buy much after the threshing was paid. Eggs were 5¢ a dozen, butter seven to 8¢ a pound, rubber boots 90¢, overalls $1.10 to $1.20, coats between $2 and $5, barley 30¢ a bushel, oats 8¢ a bushel. You could buy a good cow or horse for $15.

In 1932 my brother Ernie and I quit school

and we were handed an axe each to start clearing more land. We worked all summer, winter and spring and when Dad was able to get it broke we had 50 acres cleared. Ernie and I worked with Dad going out threshing from the time I was 14. We also worked a lot for Frank Currie, Bill McIntyre and I worked a lot for the Clayton boys. In later years we went into bees and sheep but when the war was over and Ernie came home, he had no interest in the bees so we went out of them.

Vera taught school and was my first teacher when I was five. Vera married Joe Johnson who trapped for some time. Joe went to work for the Department of Natural Resourses and for a few years was at Cumberland House where Vera taught school. They have five boys. Joe passed away in the late 60's. Vera is living in Prince Albert.

Bob taught school for several years. He then quit and went to work in the mills in British Columbia. He married Minnie Lunquist. They had five children. Minnie and Bob have both passed away.

Olive married Dr. Magwood who went where ever he was needed, with many a long cold ride to Armley and Carlea. They had two boys. Doc passed away in 1931. Olive lives in Saskatoon.

Bentley worked putting in power lines in the USA and here. He was kicked by a horse while working at Healey's. He was kicked in the face and lost his nose. After that he couldn't be around dust so he went to the mills in B.C. He married Eileen Grandy and had three children. Ben and Eileen have both passed away.

Verna worked in the Safeway at Saskatoon; then moved to B.C. where she married Bill Scott. Verna passed away in 1984.

Ernie worked on the farm and was also in the Air Force. He then moved to B.C. where he worked in the mills. He married Tena Remanda. They had seven children. He has retired and they live in Victoria, B.C.

In 1943 I married Tibbie Swanson. I worked on the farm, for other farmers, Court Construction, Dorwards and the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 we left the farm and I worked for the Pool Elevator until I retired in 1984. We have four children and live in Tisdale.

Betty worked out at house work and in 1942 married Guy Gorrell. They farmed and then moved to Lake Cowichan, B.C. where he worked for the railway. They had five children. Guy passed away in November of 1984. Betty lives in Lake Cowichan.

In 1948 the folks moved to Nipawin for the winter and moved home in the spring. In 1949 the folks again moved to Nipawin and retired. While in Nipawin, Dad was very active in senior citizen activities and helped to start the first hall. He loved to curl and was good at it; he was also good at arguing politics.

In 1952 they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary, they were both in good health. They received a letter from a man in the USA. He had seen their photo in the paper. He had been with the Barr Colonists and one of the men Dad had let stay in his harness shop. He said he had never forgot their kindness.

Their health started to fail and they moved into Central Park Lodge for nursing care. Dad passed away January 18, 1969 and Mother March 15, 1969. At the time of his death, Dad still read without glasses; just used them to read at night and never missed a thing in the newspaper, kept up with government, state of the country and stock markets.

FRANK AND TIBBIE FRAZER

submitted by Tibbie

I was born Jan. 5, 1925 to Minnie and Jim Swanson and I have an older brother, Jim. I took my schooling at Armley School.

Mother was born in London, England. She worked in a factory and, in her spare time, at a hospital. She had quite a shock when she came to Canada as she had always lived in the city of London. Dad was born at Leath, Scotland and had taken two years of medical school when the money ran out. He did not finish his training but where ever he went, he was able to put his training to use. One of my early memories is of men coming to our place to have their teeth pulled. Dad also filled teeth. Mother was often called on when the neighbor kids were sick.

Mother had several bad scares with bears. One day when she was canning raspberries, she looked up to see a bear with it's head in the open window. Another night when she went to get in some wood, she thought she heard some men coming up the trail, but it was a bear coming towards her on it's hind feet. She also got quite a scare when she heard the partridge drumming, as it was just like the sound of a Nazi bomber.

Dad always read a chapter of the Bible at supper time and Mom taught Sunday School, even if it was only Jim and I there. In winter time

Frank and Tibbie Frazer, 40th anniversary, 1983.

as many as 20 children would come. Dad played the violin and we loved to sing. If grown ups came, Dad took the service.

One fall day when Dad had butchered a pig, he put the head and feet in a boiler to take over to Bill White's as we didn't use them. He took the wagon and as usual Jim and I went with him. Dad had to open the gate so when he went to close it he told Jim to hold the horses. One horse, when it stopped, took a step backwards, Jim wasn't going to let him do that, so he gave the horse a hard slap with the lines and away went the horses. Jim wasn't so brave anymore. He hung on to the lines and got down in the wagon and started to cry. The faster we went the harder he cried. Mom had always told us God would take care of us and He sure was, as we would have upset going around the corners because the road was very crooked. I kept telling Jim to stop crying, that we were safe as God was looking after us. Whites could hear the noise of us crossing the old wooden bridge. They ran out and were able to stop the horses when they slowed down to make the sharp turn into their yard. When poor Dad got to White's, we were in the house eating cookies and drinking hot cocoa. Jim never tried that again.

One night when Dad and Mom were milking (Jim and the hired man were away), Dad told me he would have to get me to help. When I got the pail and stool, Dad said he was only teasing and that I would have to wait until I was bigger or they got smaller cows. A few days later, I was tagging along with George as he was feeding the calves and that's when I saw her, my nice little cow. When George left, I found a 10 pound chop pail and a stool and went back to take my first lesson in milking a cow. Everything went fine until I reached up and grabbed her by the teats. That is when my little cow went into action and I went out of action. Oh, could she ever kick and if that wasn't enough, the other calves got scared and walked all over me. When I could get up, I headed for a place to hide as I knew every one would laugh at me. So I hid in a small chicken coop. When Dad looked in the calf pen and saw the stool and pail, he knew what had happened. So they all started looking for me. They were scared that I would be badly hurt. They found a very dirty little girl, covered with cuts and bumps. I was very lucky there were no broken bones and no one laughed.

Without snow ploughs in the winter, the roads would pack and become very icy by spring causing the horses to slide off the roads. This would scare them and they would start crowding each other. When this started, it could take two or three hours to go a mile. Sometimes you could unhitch them and hitch them back up on the other side and they would stop crowding, but this didn't work with all horses. In the spring it was better to take a toboggan with one horse. Toboggans were very handy and most kids used them to go to school; but it was hard going down hills with them and you had to hold them back with your foot or drop a chain over the front. One day Mother and I were coming down the hill at Whites, which was a very steep hill, when I couldn't hold the toboggan back, it hit the horse. All went well until we came to the bridge. The toboggan overturned and when mother was thrown out, she broke three ribs.

Dad built a doo-more; this was used for haying. The runners were about four inches wide and eight inches high. On this was built a floor eight feet wide and 14 feet long. The top of the floor was very smooth narrow boards, in front a large plank four inches wide, 16 inches high and eight feet long, with a hole in the middle large enough for a heavy chain to go through. It was tied in a knot and a bolt through it. The rest of the chain went the full length of the floor and dragged on the ground. The doo-more was pulled by four horses. When the hay was ready to stack, they took the doo-more to the field and built the stack on it, then drove in behind the barn where the hay was kept. The hired man would put a crowbar in the ground at an angle and tie the chain to the crowbar, then hold it as Dad drove ahead with the horses and the stack would slide off into place. They would pick up the plank, pull the chain out from under the stack and go back for

another stack. It was a lot quicker and you only had to handle the hay once.

When we wanted to go swimming there was the creek or the river and in winter we could also skate. In winter we played hockey on the river at White's. We used to keep the same team all winter, Ken White and I were the goalies, our big brothers made our goal sticks, they kept making them bigger and would get in some fights over that. All the other sticks were willows that had a curve at the bottom. We had no pads, so we wrapped sacks around our legs.

One year the folks sold 10 dozen eggs at 5¢ a dozen, to buy Jim and I an Easter egg. They cost 25¢ each. That egg lasted us a long time. Penny candy was large, ice cream was 5¢ a cone. I was 6 before I tasted a soft drink. Dad used to go to Saskatoon every year for a medical check-up. He usually took Jim, but the year I was 8 he took Mom and I with him. It was 15 years since mother had had a train ride, or been in a city and she had lived in London, England all her life until she came to Canada. She must have missed all she left behind. My first train ride was wonderful, but what I liked best was staying at the Bessborough Hotel and the wonderful things I had to eat. The banana fritters that I had for breakfast. Then on to Eaton's store, what a fairyland, it had funny stairs that kept moving and when you stepped on them they took you up to another floor. Jim had never told me about all these wonderful things. Then I heard some music, so I ran out of the store (leaving Mother and Dad to look all over the store for me). There was a parade coming down the street with a pipe band. I had never heard anything like it. I have loved the pipes ever since.

The roads north and west of us always became blocked between Christmas and New Year. One winter I stayed at McLean's for three months and drove Margaret to school. They had a Welch Shetland pony, a lovely horse. When we went to school in the morning, if Mrs. McLean needed the horse, I would tie the lines to the front of the toboggan and head the pony home. If she met a rig, she would get off the road and let the rig pass. At night they would send her back to school where we would find her waiting by the door. Wherever the pony went their dog always went, they were always together.

Dad passed away in October, 1936 and Mother looked after the farm until she took sick July 1940 and passed away in July, 1944.

Frank and I were married at my home at Armley in October 1943. Frank was farming with his father at Ridgedale, where they mixed farmed with sheep, pigs, cattle and bees. At that time, Frank had the largest apiary around but was very allergic to bees, so we went out of them.

In 1947 we took over the Ridgedale dairy. At that time all milking was done by hand and all the milk bottles were washed, sterilized and filled by hand. When one of the stores started selling pasturized milk, we had to sell the cattle as there wasn't enough milk being sold.

We have four children, **Beth**, see Sawatzky, **Mervin**, **Lloyd** and **Ken**.

Frank worked out a lot and in 1965 we left the farm and moved to Tisdale where Lloyd and Ken finished their schooling. Frank worked for a year at the Federal elevator, then went to work for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 18 years. He bought grain at Golburn, Lurgan, Peesane, Bjorkdale and Valparaiso. During the three years we were at Bjorkdale, Frank was the secretary of the School Board. We moved to Valparaiso in 1975 and stayed there until February, 1984, when Frank retired, at which time we moved back to Tisdale.

When we first went to Tisdale, in 1965, I worked at the Coffee Shop for a year. Then the Co-op store for five years. In 1974, I started to work at Sasko Park Lodge as an aide and worked there until 1981, when I quit due to illness. We spend our time doing hobbies, gardening and camping, which we both enjoy as do our family and grandchildren.

MERVIN FRAZER AND FAMILY

My name is Mervin James Frazer, the second child of Frank and Tibbie Frazer. It all started on Dec. 17, 1945; one cold night. I was born in Nipawin.

I don't remember much of the first two or three years of my life. We lived on a farm four miles west and one mile south of Armley or one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale. My Dad's parents lived on the farm too. We had a house on the north side of the farm yard and Grandpa and Grandma lived on the south side of the farm yard. I remember Dad had a lot of milk cows and he used to deliver milk to Ridgedale, by way of horse and wagon. The wagon had a big ice box on it to keep the milk cold in the summer time and in the winter he used a heated sled.

When I was about five and one half years old (in 1951), they moved our first house to Nipawin

L to R: Mervin, Marty, Florence, Adam, James and Barbara-Ann Frazer.

for Grandpa and Grandma to live in (and was used up to 1976) and we moved up to their house on the south side of the yard.

In May of 1950 one of my brothers, Lloyd, was born. We were all pretty happy. It seemed like a long time before Mom came home with our brother. Beth and I use to pull Lloyd around in the wagon and the sleigh.

I remember we had this old dog who we called Bob after Uncle Bob, Dad's brother. I thought he was quite a dog. Bob used to eat corn on the cob. After he robbed it from the corn patch he would peel the corn and eat it.

In the spring of 1952 we had some lambs born early. We had them in the house. One night it was bath time and Mom had the old tin tub in the center of the room half full with water. We had the lambs trained to play tag around the table and we were playing tag when one of them looked at the tub, made a running leap and landed in the tub. Well, where one goes the other is sure to follow and he did, right into the tub with the other lamb. There were two lambs in the tub and water all over the floor, three kids and Dad laughing, but Mum was not laughing. She was mad at all of us.

Before we had power on the farm we had a radio that ran on a six volt battery. Dad would change it with the one in the truck when it was dead. We had to keep our milk and perishable foods in an ice house, which was a hole in the ground with a well insulated building around the hole that was six or eight feet deep and five or six feet square. The hole was filled with ice and sawdust. The ice would stay from spring until freeze up. Do you remember when we would buy margarine that came in a pound square and you added in the color and mixed it together? You could also buy it in the plastic bag with the coloring in a container. You would squeeze it and then work in the color.

I got to grade X in school and quit school in June of 1965. I went to work in Creighton and worked there until December of 1965 when I went to work as partsman in the Ford garage in Tisdale. I worked there from January to October of 1966. I spent a year at a number of different jobs. In the meantime I met Florence Teale who I thought was pretty darn nice. I started going with her in January of 1966 and we got married on Jan. 28, 1967. It was so cold that when we were ready to leave the dance the car would not start. I, to this day, think that maybe somebody was playing with it. We got back to our little house and we found that someone had been there before us. There was salt in the water and corn flakes in the bed. NICE people.

On June 18, 1967, which was Father's Day that year, our first son was born, **James Kelly**. In October of 1967 we moved from Tisdale to Wynyard where I worked for a man named Lloyd Banks in a service station. In 1969 we had a new member to the family; Aug. 11th our daughter **Barbara-Ann Hettie** was born. I signed up as an apprentice mechanic and was going to school in Saskatoon for two months out of the year, it was a four year course.

In 1971 I finished my last year at Saskatoon and we moved from Wynyard to Nipawin. I had a job at Rourk's Sales working on Dodges and Ford Farm Equipment. I worked for Rourk's for about two years and then he sold to Nipawin Chrysler Dodge. I worked for them for about two years then went to work for the Town of Nipawin.

By this time **Adam Dexter**, our second son, was born on Sept. 6, 1972. Shortly after that we moved to our new house. We finished the basement and took in boarders. We had up to eight boarders at one time. On Oct. 4, 1976 our third son was born, **Marty Ross**.

In about the middle of January I was laid off from Nipawin Chrysler Dodge and on March 28, 1977, I went to work in LaRonge for the Depart-

ment of Northern Saskatchewan. Florence and the kids stayed in Nipawin until the end of June, then they moved up to LaRonge.

In May of '77, the north was on fire. One day a co-worker and I were to haul a trailer to the fire. We left at about four o'clock and hauled a trailer and a swamp buggy from Stanley Mission to the Fishing Lakes. The fire was right beside the road. We unhooked the trailer and had a bite to eat and headed back for LaRonge. The fire, by this time, had crossed the road and it was so hot that you could not touch the side windows on the truck; boy was I scared.

In 1982, D.N.S. Construction changed over to the Department of Highways. I seemed to do a lot of road work from LaRonge to Mile 250 north. Florence was working at the Credit Union in LaRonge and then in the summer of 1985, we decided to move back south. Florence got a chance to transfer to Prince Albert and I soon got a transfer to Prince Albert as well. When I lived in Nipawin I was a Volunteer Fireman for 6 years, from 1972–1977.

In 1975 I started with the Wolf Cub Pack as a helper. In 1976 I became AKALA of the Nipawin Wolf Cubs Pack. In 1976 I took Woodbadge part One in Prince Albert. Then in 1978 I took Part two at Anglin Lake. Florence took Woodbadge part One in 1977 in Prince Albert. Then I moved to LaRonge. For years there had been no Scouts there — so in the fall I started a Wolf Cub Pack and Florence started a Beaver Colony. From 1978 to 1980 she also was the Girl Guide Leader. In 1981 I was asked to take the LaRonge Scouts Troupe to the Canadian Jamboree at Kananaskis, Alta. I took seven boys, we were gone 10 days. It was a great experience for all of us.

While in LaRonge I was asked to go with the Grade IX, X and XI school students on a lot of Canoe trips. At times we would be gone several days. They were a great bunch of kids.

When Jim and Barbie were in High School, the school planned a skiing trip to Jasper. I was asked to go as a chaperon (I think they really wanted a mechanic as they took the clutch out of the school bus, and I had to repair it on top of the mountain). None of the students had taken extra money but the Resort was very kind and they let them stay on another day, also let them go skiing. They had the students help clean cabins. We were very proud of them. The resort people said they were the best behaved students they had had there.

The next year when they planned their ski trip to Jasper they rented a bus. They raised the money for these ski trips and made all the plans. They also took the food with them and all helped to cook and clean up. Florence and I were both asked to go. Florence fell the second day and spent several days in the hospital. The students all went to see her and sure teased her. Barbie was in Guides and Marty, Adam and James were all in Scouts. James went to Hike masters at Kananaskis in 1982. He is now working in LaRonge.

In 1986 Adam joined the Sea Cadets in Prince Albert. Since we moved to Prince Albert the students have phoned several times wanting us to go on their canoe trips and their skiing trips.

I would like to thank you for the chance to write in to the History Book. I would also like to say that if any of you that know Florence or myself and if you are in Prince Albert, need a coffee or a rest after all the shopping you have done, please feel free to stop in at our place.

LLOYD FRAZER AND FAMILY

I was born May 28, 1950 in Tisdale to Frank and Tibbie Frazer. We lived on a farm north east of Ridgedale. I started school in Riverstone, then went to Ridgedale and then to Tisdale High School.

Some of my favorite memories were when we tore down the house on the farm, and had the

Back: Lloyd and Connie, front: Deann, Vincent and Scott Frazer.

phone on a tripod in the middle of the yard. We were on [illegible] party line and everytime the phone would ring, someone would yell "Beth, telephone", even if it was someone else's number. She would run all the way out to get it and most of the time it would not even be our ring. Boy would she ever get mad, for some reason, but she fell for it every time.

Then there was the time that Merv and I decided to be cowboys (we had been watching OLD YELLER). Merv was going to show me how to lasso a pig. He got up on the roof of the old pig pen where there was a sow with some little piglets. He told me to go and chase out some little pigs. When I opened the door, instead of the little piglets going out, the old sow came out right into the lasso Merv had waiting. Merv lassoed that old sow right around the middle and off the roof he came, making two rounds around the pig pen before he let go of the rope, then came the hard part of getting the rope off the old sow before Dad found out. To make a long story short, we had to go get Dad to take the rope off the sow. He was not impressed with the two cowboys!!

I also recall one time Ken, my younger brother, was running around with the BB gun. It had just rained out so Ken was having trouble loading the gun as he could not set the gun down to load it. So he would get Merv to load the gun for him. Merv would take a couple of shots out of the gun and Ken was getting mad as Merv was shooting off his shells. But Ken waited his chance to get even. As we were coming in from the barn yard, Dad told Merv and I to bring in an arm load of wood each. Well Ken waited until Merv was taking off his rubbers, holding an arm load of wood. He up with the BB gun and shot. The BB hit Merv in the arm, bounced off him, hit the house, bounced off the house and hit me on the back of the neck. Boy did it ever sting and were we ever mad at him then. I still don't know if we were mad because [illegible] hurt so much or because it was the only time Ken ever hit anything.

Dad had made a small dugout by the garden for us to swim in and we loved to swim whenever we could. I also loved to hunt. I recall one time, with the 22, I shot two ducks out of the air. I never told anyone that I was not aiming for either one. I just let them think I was one good shot.

I started working out in the summer when I was 13 or 14 years old for farmers in the area. When I got out of school I worked in Wynyard at a service station, then I worked for several dairy farmers around Tisdale, Ridgedale and Nipawin. I got my Herdsmen and Artificial Insemination papers. I then went to work for the elevator repair crew. The cook had to [illegible] home one winter and I was the only one that knew how to cook, so I filled in for the cook and ended up cooking most of the winter. (Never lost one man due to bad cooking either.) It was from there that we moved to Lloydminster, Alberta.

I married Connie Willerton of Bjorkdale on Nov. 27, 1971. We have three children; **Vincent** 12, **Deana** 11 and Scott nine. We now live in Blackfoot, Alberta and have been here for six years. I work for the rapeseed plant in Lloydminster as a Shipper 2.

KEN FRAZER AND FAMILY

submitted by Ken

I was born in Nipawin, Sask. on Sept. 13, 1952 (everyone says [illegible] must have been a Friday). Some of my earliest and happiest memories are of the farm near Ridgedale. I recall how in my early days I liked to get up in the morning early enough to be able to eat breakfast with the old coal oil lamp on.

I also remember father leaving the house early one morning on foot and not returning until after dark that night but he was not on foot when he returned. I can still see the team of horses as he drove them up to the window for us kids to see. They were the finest looking horses any of us kids had ever seen (they were just a pair of work horses but I'm sure all of us kids dreamt that night of racing across the field on them, unable to be matched by any horse in the country). This was to be the last team of horses that was ever brought onto the farm and when we left in 1965, the one horse, my favorite one, Star was still alive.

I have many memories of those horses. Like the time Cap, the other horse, got stuck in the water hole. It had been a dry summer and we had the horses in the pasture half a mile away. When we went up to check on them, Cap was stuck in the mud right up to his shoulders. We took the tractor and some rope and the whole family went to get the horse out of the mud. As I remember, it took us almost all afternoon to get him out, as the tractor could not pull him out by itself and Cap would not try to struggle. When we unhooked the tractor and grabbed hold of the rope, then he would fight and try to help. When we finally got him out, we moved the horses to another pasture.

I remember the year that I started school, mainly because we had to walk a little over two

Ken, Colin, Colleen and Kimberley Frazer.

miles to school and we were one of the lucky ones, as some of the kids had to walk a lot further than we did. We used to pack up the whole family and walk down to the neighbors to watch **The Country Hoe Down** on Friday nights and to this day, I will never figure out how the six of us and seven of the Lilies (that is where we went to watch T.V.), could all sit in one room and not make a sound. We got power in around 1959 and got our first T.V. in 1961.

I recall one time when I was five or six years old going into Ridgedale to see a movie and when we came out of the theater it was storming quite badly so we headed for home. We got stuck on the hill just a half mile north of town, so we walked as far as Mr. and Mrs. Beacock's (who was the local vet) and stayed there for the night. It was there that us kids saw our first cylinder lamp.

I also can recall having to do the chores before and after school. We had six cows to milk, 40 to 60 pigs to feed and water as well as 40 head of sheep to feed. In late May and early June we would also shear about six to eight sheep before leaving for school.

When we did the chores, it was my job to haul water from the dugout up to the pigs and cattle. I swear that from the barn to the dugout was a good half mile but the other day when I was at the old farm, I discovered the dugout is about a long city block from the barn. Anyway, to get to the barn or the pig pens, you had to go by the sheep pen in which we had an old ram that was mean and anytime he got the chance, he would charge you and give you a good bunt on the butt. Every once in a while I would forget to lock the sheep in their pen, or one of my brothers would let them out and as you guessed, I would just get past the sheep pen and all of a sudden I would be on the ground looking up in the face of the old ram. He would drink the water or just upset the pails and I would have to go back to the dugout for two more pails of water after I locked the sheep up.

There was a lot of hard work and most of it manual labor. One time, my brother, Lloyd and I put up about 10-15 acres of loose hay with a stone boat, when we were about 11 and 13 years old.

I was 13 years old when we left the farm and moved to Tisdale but it seemed I was always drawn back to the farm. I worked every summer and the odd weekend on farms in the area between Tisdale and Armley.

In my last year of high school in Tisdale I met my wife Colleen Sampson. I was working on a dairy farm at the time. After finishing school I washed cars for the Ford garage for awhile.

I married Colleen in July of 1972. We lived in Tisdale for about a year until I got a truck driving job in Star City. We were there for six months and after that we farmed 18 miles south of Tisdale for five years. In December of 1973, we were blessed with a son, **Colin Dean** and in September of 1976, we were blessed with a girl, **Kimberley Louise.**

In 1979 we moved up to the north which turned out to be a real experience for all of us. I started selling skidoos, boats and motors in LaRonge. Colleen worked for the Provincial Government in the Health Department and is still with that department in Melfort. In one day I sold 25 skidoos to one company and a $14,000 boat; that was my biggest single day sale.

I recall my father and father-in-law, Lorne, coming up to visit us one weekend, I had to take some supplies out to a cabin on a lake 30 miles east of LaRonge. I rented a couple of skidoos and took Dad and Lorne along with me. Neither one of them had ever been on a skidoo before which made it a slow trip. We were a little over half way to the other side of LacLaRonge when we stopped to rest and one of them asked how deep the water was. I told them around 100 feet. They seemed in a rush to get moving again and after that we made a lot better time. It was a trip of about 60 to 70 miles.

The thing about living up north was all the new experiences, like getting a boat off the bottom of the lake, flying, skidooing, going for a day long boat ride and not seeing the same piece of land twice, the cold isolated winters.

In the summer of 1980, I started with the Assessment Department of the Provincial Government in which I travelled all over the north. I travelled from the Northwest Territories to just about Prince Albert and from the Alberta border to Manitoba border. There was one time I was gone 23 weeks straight only being home on the weekends.

We are now living in Melfort, Sask. and I am still employed with Saskatchewan Assessments.

JOHN FREEMAN

submitted by Wilfred Freeman

John Freeman was born Aug. 26, 1884, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Freeman. In 1907 he and his brother David came to Canada from Northomshire, England.

John Freeman on his 100th birthday.

In 1908 he took a homestead at Simpson, Sask. In 1914 John married Elma Sheets who had three children, **Pauline, Cecil** and **Emma.** Emma passed away Sept. 30, 1977. Pauline lives at Nelson, B.C. and Cecil lives at Aylsham, Sask. In 1919 **Wilfred** was born at Simpson. The family resided at Simpson until 1931. From there they moved to the Armley District, to the NW 22-48-14 W2.

Mother passed away in 1952. In 1953 Dad married Annie McBain. They resided in White Fox. Annie passed away in 1982.

In 1984 Dad moved to Nipawin where he now resides. He celebrated his 102 birthday in 1986.

WILFRED FREEMAN

In 1931 I moved, with my family, from Simpson, Sask. to the Armley District. My dad and I came with 14 head of horses and four wagons loaded with feed and machinery. We were 10 days on the road. It was in December. We had a closed cutter on a hay rack, with feed around it, where we tried to keep warm by the coal oil heater. So at times when it was windy we walked to keep warm.

Melvin, Grace, Wilfred and Beryl Freeman.

After I finished school at the Armley School, I farmed with my dad and brother.

In 1953 I married Grace Etling of Choiceland, Sask. I then took over the farm when Dad moved to White Fox. In 1975 we moved to Nipawin where we now reside.

We have two children, **Beryl** born in 1954 and **Melvin** born in 1956. Beryl married Ed Whitrow of Choiceland. They reside at Glen Ewan, Sask. They have one son, Timothy. Melvin married Linda Neufeld of Labrador City. They reside at Riverton, Man. and have three children, Ruth, Heather and Michael.

Iva M. Fry

My great-grandfather, Charles Fry, was born in Somersetshire, England in 1804 and immigrated to Canada in 1832. He settled in King Township, York County, Somersetshire, a county in S.W. England.

My father, William Fry, was born March 3, 1868 in King Township. He and his brother Charles and settlers effects came west to seek homesteads. William homesteaded west of Por-

tage La Prairie. Charles left after Williams marriage and settled in Dauphin, Man.

My grandmother, Mary Jane Hollinshead, of King in the county of York, married Richard Egan of Kildonan in the county of Selkirk, Man. May 23, 1877.

My mother, Martha Roseanna Egan was born July 17, 1878 at Springfield, Man. and became a pioneer school teacher. In July 1898, William Fry married Martha Roseanna Egan of Springfield, known to her friends as Rose.

The oldest register was dated March 24, 1896. The teacher for that year, Miss Rose Egan, taught in a log constructed school known as Loveville, situated one mile north and one half mile east of the village of Rossendale.

Miss Egan's salary in 1896 was $402 but was reduced to $372 the following year. She married William Fry, who was one of the trustees.

On June 6, 1915, we moved to a farm 10 miles north of Carnduff, Sask. It was snowing heavily that morning as we drove to Bagot to board the train for Carnduff.

I, Iva Fry, took my high school training at Carnduff during the Flu Epidemic. I normaled at Estevan, Sask. and taught my first school McAuley at Wauchope, Sask. I taught several schools in the southern part of the province before moving to Kamsack, Sask. in 1933. I taught Porcupine School, White Beech, Sask., from 1937 to 1942 with 46 pupils in attendance. I normaled Second Class in Regina in 1943, came to Armley in August 1944 to teach at Manlius School.

The night before I was to leave Kamsack for Armley, at about 10:30 P.M., Kamsack was struck by a cyclone. One could hear the storm roaring as the train for Winnipeg, left. I walked across the street to the hotel leaving my belongings in the express office. Some things were blown away, I never did find them, the rest were soaked, rust stained and mildewed. All had to be washed and bleached.

The teacherage wasn't ready for occupancy, so Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morgan Sr. invited me to stay at their home until I could move into the teacherage.

Mother came to visit me in October. She enjoyed the girls running over at recess for a little visit with her. Mother and Mrs. Morgan sewed a Santas suit.

There was very little social life except church and Sunday School held in the school during the winter months and in the hall during the summer time.

Several of the women would gather at Will Breadners on a Saturday to make and quilt a quilt for the Red Cross. Will and the children would make a freezer of ice-cream for our afternoon lunch.

The teacherage burnt in May 1947. I lost everything even my glasses, with no insurance on contents. I regretted losing most of my flower bulbs sent from Holland as a birthday gift together with wooden shoes. I was again taken in by the Morgan family for the rest of my term.

I taught until June 1961 but was persuaded to substitute that October which lasted until June 30, 1965.

Mother and father are buried at Oxbow, Sask. I am living in Kamsack and spend my summers at my cottage [illegible] Madge Lake. I hold a family get together second Sunday of July every year.

I now suffer from Arthritis in my joints and back, making it hard for me to get around, but I still do my own house work, garden and shopping and attend church Sunday mornings with the aid of my cane. It is surprising what one can accomplish.

DOREEN (WHITE) FUCHS

I was the youngest adopted daughter of Marjorie and the late Frank White of Armley. I went to Waterfield School from the grades I to XIII and then went to Nipawin where I worked at the Shop Rite store and at Andre's Dry Cleaners.

I met Alfred Fuchs in April of 1961 and we were married on Oct. 7, 1961. Our first daughter **Cindy Lee** was born July 12, 1962, **Berandy Eliz-**

Standing: Cindy, Candy, seated: Alf, Doreen and Leona Fuchs.

abeth on Nov. 6, 1963 and **Leona Dawn** on July 29, 1965.

We lived in Petaigan until May 1966 at which time we moved to Surrey, B.C. Al worked for Panco Poultry for 17 years until they closed down. Since then he has been working as a contractor and millright for Midway Metals in Surrey. I worked for Zellers, Irly Bird and now, I am working for the Surrey White Rock Homemakers for children.

The girls are still at home. Cindy and Berandy work for the Taxation Centre. Leona hasn't been able to find work since school so she has been babysitting a little boy Joey, age four, for two years. She is also looking after a little girl, three and a half and a boy six. She is kept quite busy.

WANDA LAURA (LLOYD) GAERTNER

by Wanda Gaertner

I, Wanda, am the only daughter of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. I was born Dec. 4, 1939 on the NE 14–22–47, with my two grandmothers as midwives. Both of their first names being Laura, it is easy to see why I was named Wanda Laura.

I attended grades I to IX at Silver Stream School, graduating in Tisdale in 1957. In 1958 I worked for the Tisdale School Unit for three months and Saskatchewan Government Telephones in Saskatoon for six months. I was married on Oct. 18, 1958 to Gerhardt (Gay) Gaertner from Forester District. We live on the SE 30–46–13–W2, in the New Osgoode District.

Our son, **Richard**, was born Aug. 16, 1959. Richard went to school in Tisdale, by bus, graduating in 1977. Completing seven years of university and farming with us. This year he will graduate from the College of Pharmacy. Richard was married to Patti Gilmer of Regina, Sask. on July 23, 1983. Rick and Pattie will be living at Nipawin where Rick will be employed at Davis Rexall Drugs Ltd.

Our son **Reginald** was born July 15, 1963 and died at the age of six years, Jan. 9, 1970.

In the summers we work hard, but still manage to have some summer holidays at the lakes. In the winters the work is easier, so we find time to snowtoboggan, curl, play hockey and bowl.

THE BILL GANTON FAMILY

Seated: Teenie and Bill. Standing L to R: Floyd, Ross, Karen, Peggy, Vera, Bob Ganton.

After farming for four years East of Clemans, the Gantons, with two little girls moved to the Silver Stream District in May, 1941. They bought the McMullin land east and south of Tony Marshall's. There were no decent roads into this place so they made a trail north through their field, then west along Marshall's fence–line and through their yard. At the time, they did their shopping and got their mail at New Osgoode.

Vera, the oldest daughter, started school and had to be driven every day, there and back, and a year later **Margaret** (Peggy) started school. In 1944 they had another girl, **Karen** and in 1945, **Ross** came along.

Bill helped at the Connaught Fair and Teenie was a member of the Ladies' Club. The two older girls were farm girls and showed a few things at the fair. In 1949, **Floyd** was born. Bill sold this one-half section to Marshall D'Aoust from Zenon Park and bought Albert Randall's farm, west of the school, in spring of 1950. **Robert** was born in 1950 and the family lived here until 1955 when Bill bought the store in Pontrilas, Sask. where they moved in August. For a time he drove a school bus bringing children into Pontrilas School. He also bought more land west of Pontrilas.

Vera finished her schooling in Nipawin, then went to Regina to work where she met Stephen Kuzek and they were married in 1959. Stephen worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance and they were tranferred three or four times before he got his own business in Melville where they now live. They have three children, a girl and two boys.

Margaret married in 1961 after working in Tisdale. Her husband, Richard Basler, was

working as station agent. He has been employed by Prince Albert Foundry for a number of years and still live in Prince Albert, Sask. They have two boys.

Karen married Hugh Perkins from Codette and live at Outlook, Sask. where Hugh works at the Diefenbaker dam. They have a boy and girl.

Ross married Sonia Hrapchuck from Nipawin. They have one boy and live on a farm west of Pontrilas.

Floyd married Shirley Sluser from Nipawin. They have three children, two boys and a girl. Floyd worked at the Potash Mine at Colonsay for 13 years.

Robert never married. He was killed in a car accident at Kamloops, B.C. at age 21.

The Gantons closed the store in 1965 as Bill was farming and driving a school bus. Teenie had got the Post Office in 1961 but it was later closed at the end of September of 1970. She then bid and got another Post Office at C.F.S. Dana Radar Base and started there in January, 1971. They moved to Bruno District to live and are both retired now. Floyd and his family also live in Bruno.

Agatha Chatwell is a sister to Teenie Ganton. She came to live with the Gantons and took her grade IX at Silver Stream. She was there for a year, then went back to Weekes, Sask. where her mother and father lived with the rest of the family. The family later moved to Prince George, B.C. Agnes married Louis Gagnon and they have three boys, all married with families of their own. They still live in Prince George, she has worked for unemployment for a number of years and will be ready for retirement in five years.

MARGERY (RANDALL) GARROWAY

Francis Garroway and Margery Randall were married Dec. 8, 1936 at Silver Stream. We lived in New Osgoode for 10 months, then in the fall of 1937 we moved to Flin Flon, Man. My husband managed to get enough work for us to get by on, and in 1939 he started work with the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

We moved to Colonsay in February 1945 where we bought a grocery store and lived there till April, 1949, then moved to Saskatoon. Francis, being a carpenter was able to get work. However, in 1951 we decided to move to Victoria, B.C. We are now retired and have enjoyed a number of lovely trips.

We have two children, **Lyle** born in 1938, is married and has a son and twin daughters. Lyle is principal of Stellys School near Brentwood, B.C. **Linda** married Keith Ramsay in 1965. They have a son and daughter. Keith and Linda are both teachers in Victoria.

We are both enjoying fair health and hope to be able to do more traveling. In 1986 if we are still here, we will celebrate our 50th anniversary.

THE GEE FAMILY

submitted by Edward

Our mother was born Marjorie Rogers on Sept. 23, 1897 [illegible] Faversham, Kent, England. She married at an early age to Lewis Frank Spillet and on Sept. 8, 1915, **John Charles (Jack)** was born. Shortly after the birth of their son, a munitions factory explosion claimed the life of her husband. In 1921, she and her son immigrated to Canada where she married John Edward Gee at Tisdale, Sask. the same year.

Jack Spillet about 1930.

L to R: Fred King, Jack and Marjorie Gee, Mrs. Robbins.

John (Jack) Gee was born Jan. 8, 1873 in England and came to Canada as a young man. He and the Duguid brothers were the first settlers near the confluence of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, having arrived in the early 1900's. They named the area Carlea, utilizing the first three letters of the Carrot and Leather Rivers on whose banks they had settled. Jack Gee homesteaded NE 1-48-15-W2 and it was to this farm that our mother and her son Jack came to begin a completely new way of life.

As the years passed and our mother acquired the required skills for survival in her new country, a family began to arrive with all being born at home. **Allan John** arrived March 5, 1923. **Roger Charles** was born June 20, 1925 with **Isobel Mary** arriving Sept. 14, 1927 and **Lorna Ada** on Oct. 20, 1929. On Feb. 19, 1933 our father died and our mother was widowed again. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery. On May 23, 1933 she gave birth to the last member of the family, **Edward James.**

Our mother continued on, with her eldest son Jack assuming the role of father and brother to the rest of the children and running the farm operation. Although it was the time of the depression, our mother managed to keep the family together and we grew up in a happy home with lots of love. We all attended the Waterfield School walking two miles across the fields and following fence lines through all kinds of weather. Our journeys to and from school were . . . not without incident. We were either being frozen by the cold winds of winter, soaked by the rain, burned by the sun, eating Chokecherry and Cranberry berries, or spending many hours trying to relieve the gophers of their tails as they could be redeemed for a few cents at Smith's store. Many a gopher lost his tail to Allan and Roger as the rest of us were relegated to the bucket brigade. If times were bad we didn't seem to mind as we were all busy and happy and time flew by.

Allan Gee driver and Roger Gee, brakeman.

Our home was a single story wood frame house with four rooms, two bedrooms, a kitchen and a sitting room. Not much room for a large family. Heat was, of course, by wood with water being drawn from a well and the nearby river. The farm work was done with horses. Our mother canned vegetables, meat and some fruit during the summer for our winter supplies. Our oven was kept busy with baking to feed a hungry household. We did our shopping at Carlea which had two stores, a pool hall, a curling rink and post office, as well as an elevator and railway station. It was a big event when we all went to Carlea to see the train arrive and pick up our mail. The steam train with it's whistle was part of our lives and a sight we all remember to this very day. There was a continuous coming and going of cream cans and egg boxes from the small station as people in the area sent goods to market.

There were many neighbors living on the nearby farms with our nearest neighbors being Bill and Cliff Cullen along with twins, Vic and Chet Cullen. When the Cullens moved on, Ernie Wyss, a native of Switzerland and a bachelor, became our neighbor and close friend. He was a very pleasant man who was always leading the way into advanced technology for farms, such as electric fences, gas tractors, etc. Other early neighbors were the families of Bert and Fred King, Fred Dance and Fred Rumble who remained a friend of our mother until her death. The Herman and Ralph Smith families along with the Frank Berry family, Henry Goodheart family, Jim and Nan Harvey and Robert Fergus, the ex-RNWMP member, were part of our lives through the constant contact over the years. The Davies brothers from England, Harold and Phillip, were nearby neighbors both being most pleasant and gentlemanly whenever they stopped in on their way to or from Carlea. They remained friends of the family until their recent deaths. The Forest Waldo family were also good neighbors along with Adrian Van Luttervelt, a bachelor from Holland whose constant companion was a beautiful Collie dog. Many of the foregoing families moved on and although we have had little or no contact with some of them for many years, just the mention of their names bring back many fond memories.

The Two River Bible Institute was built close to our farm and we became acquainted with many of the people who attended there. We attended services there and the younger members of the family were invited to their summer Bible camp activities each year.

In 1939, the war in Europe began and little did we know just how much it would change our lives. Our oldest brother Jack, was the first to join the armed forces in 1940, leaving Allan and Roger to carry on with the farm. Jack was to serve overseas in the Army until the war ended. Allan was the next to join the Army and he in turn was followed by Roger who joined the Navy having had some experience poling a raft around the family slough. All three served overseas and took part in the invasion of Europe.

In 1943, our mother married Robert Hall a bachelor and resident of Silver Stream and the remaining family moved to Nipawin where Isobel and Lorna attended high school. Our mother, was enjoying her new lifestyle, however her worst fear came to pass with the tragic news that Allan had been killed in action in Germany on March 5, 1945. He was 21 years of age. He now rests in the Canadian Forces Cemetery at Groesbeek, Holland. Jack and Roger returned after the war, with Jack purchasing land in the Silver Stream District and once again taking up farming. Roger eventually went to work for the mining company at Flin Flon, Man. where he married and began raising a family.

Marjorie Hall (nee Gee) in her latter years with daughters Lorna (left) and Isobel (right).

In 1948, our mother was once again widowed with the sudden passing of Robert Hall and Jack again became father/brother to those of us still at home. Isobel and Lorna were young ladies by this time and were working in Nipawin. Isobel eventually moved to Flin Flon and became Mrs. James Lambkin. Lorna married Russel Bushfield and they made their home in Nipawin. Ed went to Flin Flon and worked there for several years before becoming a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Roger left Flin Flon and went into business at The Pas, Man. Jack continued to farm in the Silver Stream area and also cared for our mother until her death in February, 1975. She was 77 years of age and remained active in her church auxiliary until her passing. Her many sacrifices throughout her life are known and remembered by all of us. In January, 1976, Jack Spillett passed away from a terminal illness and he was fittingly laid to rest near our mother at Mabel Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Roger and his wife Norma still live in The Pas where Roger has become a successful businessman. They have three children and eight grandchildren. Isobel lives and works in

Nipawin, has one son and is a grandmother twice over. Lorna and her husband also live in Nipawin where they raised three children and at last count had four grandchildren. Ed is still in the RCMP and lives at Misson, B.C. in the Fraser Valley near Vancouver. He and his wife have one daughter.

SUSIE GERRISH

submitted by Mrs. Herb Gerrish

Susie was born in Melfort, Sask. on Sept. 24, 1909. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gerrish. She received her schooling at Vaughan School and Melfort High school. After graduating she attended Moose Jaw Normal.

Susie taught at Waterfield from 1931 to 1934. She also taught at Thaxted, Carrot River, Moose Range and the last four years she taught the primary rooms at Codette School.

Susie was an active leader of Farm Girls' Camp at Melfort summer fairs. She organized CGIT groups wherever she taught.

Susie Gerrish, 1931.

From 1943 to 1946, Susie spent her holidays in Victoria, B.C. where she took summer school courses each year. She had just completed her summer school at the University of British Columbia and was visiting her sister Violet in Victoria, when she was suddenly taken ill. She died within a week on Aug. 19, 1946.

Susie had two brothers, Herbert L. and Ernest C. Gerrish of Melfort.

GEORGE AND ARLENE (HARROWER) GIBSON

My mother took me to school with a horse and buggy for about three years. Then my Dad's brother Bill and Bill Oliver took us to school with a model A Ford Truck. I joined Farm Girls in about 1943 or 1945 for three years. We went to Silver Stream Fair, Melfort Exhibition and Regina Exhibition for about three years winning a couple of first prizes. I attended Manlius School until 1950 at which time Vernon and I went to Tisdale Composite High School for three years. We boarded at Mrs. Mulhollands place.

I worked at Alex and Exillia Koroll's, Tink Coulter's and at Zoerb's Bakery in Tisdale. I stood up with Alex and Helen Rospad when they were married in the spring of 1953. I had diphtheria in that summer. I became engaged to George Gibson in December. I did some curling from 1950 to 1955. I had my eye operation in the spring of 1948. Mom had a nose operation the same time. Grandpa Harrower passed away in February of that year. He had lived with us for six or eight years.

George and I were married July 19, 1955 and moved to Watrous where he was employed. George's parents and youngest brother came out to the wedding with Mr. Gibson's sister and two of her boys.

Fred was born August, 1957 at Watrous Union Hospital. In November of the same year we celebrated Mom and Dad's 25 wedding anniversary. In April of 1958 we moved to Ontario. **Brian** was born there in October, 1959.

We moved back to Nipawin in December, 1960 and George worked for the Case Garage from May of 1961 until 1963. In June we moved to Regina. **Carl** was born in July, 1963 at Pasqua Hospital, **Angie** in December, 1965 and **Joan** in December, 1967. On June 10, George took very sick and was off work till the end of that year,

Gibsons family. L to R: Fred, Brian, Karen, Joan, Angela holding Danny, Carl, Lance Knittle holding Christopher. Front: Shawn Vallerie, Michelle and Sherry.

George and Arlene Gibson.

when he went back to White Trucks two hours a day, working until 1969. **Shawn** was born November, 1975. He is presently in Grade V at Connaught School in Regina.

In 1976 Fred graduated from grade XII, started work at CN in Regina in May and married Karen Allen July 10. They have three children, Sherry Jean born October, 1975, Michelle February, 1978 and Vallerie Marie June, 1979.

Brian finished school in 1975 and drove a cement truck for W. Cart in Regina. He worked at the North Esso Car Wash, then drove a portable truck wash, washing Semis at Regina White Trucks, then worked at CN. He stayed nine years in Regina before transferring to Simington in Winnipeg in September 1986, where he is doing well.

Carl finished his grade XII in 1983. While working at Consumers, he put himself through a four year course in Computer Engineering in two years and graduated May, 1986. In the meantime he worked two summers on CN and then transferred to Simington in Winnipeg.

Angie quit school in 1982 and married Raymond Lance Knittel October, 1983. Christopher James was born in September, Daniel George May, 1984 and Beverley Mellisa November, 1986. Angela completed her Grade X in November, 1986.

Joan finished her grade XII in 1985. She got a job with V.C.S. marketing, where she is still employed and doing well.

George has been semi-retired since March 1980. In July of 1979 I took employment at Sears Cafeteria later transferring to Centennial Mall, where I am presently employed and enjoying it very much.

George's father passed away in January, 1982.

THE GILBERT FAMILY

submitted by Kathy (Gilbert) Cameron

Bill and Irene Gilbert, along with two children, Bob, 12 years old and Fern, nine years old, came to the Armley District from their home in Yorkton, Sask. in August 1959.

Dad was transferred to Armley to be the agent for the Sask. Wheat Pool. Irene was expecting their third child, Kathy who was born in October that same year. In April 1962, their son Craig was born. Both children were born in the Tisdale Hospital. Bob and Fern attended Ridgedale School.

The family lived in a small, two bedroom house just north of the Armley Hotel. They had no running water. The water which had to be carried from the railroad station, was hauled in once a week.

I often heard Mom and Dad describe their friendships and good times they had while in Armley. They attended many dances, house parties and were active curlers within the surrounding area.

Craig and Neil Gilbert.

L to R: Irene holding Kathy, Fern, Bob and Bill Gilbert in 1959.

Dad was transferred March 30 and the family moved to Hudson Bay in the summer of 1963.

Mom and Dad now reside in Bonnyville, Alta. Dad is employed as a maintenance service worker for the Government of Alberta. Mom is a housewife and part-time matron for the RCMP in Bonnyville. **Bob** resides and works in Bonnyville and has two girls and a boy. **Fern** and her husband, Cpl. Ken Webb, reside in Swift Current and have two boys. **Kathy** lives and works in Bonnyville and has a boy and a girl. **Craig** and **Neil**, who was born in Nipawin in April, 1966, also live and work in Bonnyville.

MIKE GILLEN

as told by a neighbor

Mike Gillen was an Irishman. He was not here for many years. He lived across from Hertha McCorriston for a while. The SE 24-48-15 W2 was in his name in 1929. One winter he went up north and came back with a caribou skin coat. He used to live in the Armley Hotel during the winter. His sister came from Ottawa one winter and stayed one week in the hotel to visit with him.

LILLIAN (BREADNER) GINGRICH

I, Lillian June Breadner, only daughter of Elgin and Margaret Breadner was born on the family farm June 21, 1938.

My three brothers, Harold, Howard, Earl and I all attended Armley School, driving a horse for many of the years. This infamous horse gave me many a scare for she was afraid of cars and frequently ran away when confronted by an auto. Farm Girls, music lessons at Ridgedale and Leacross, and one year of C.G.I.T. were my extra-curricular activities. At age 10, I started playing piano for the local United Church which was held each week in the hall. Since I was only able to manage the easy hymns, there were many repetitions, but the ministers and people of the con-

Cam and Lillian Gingrich and family.

gregation were too polite to complain so I persevered.

In order to obtain my high school education, I lived in Tisdale for four years, three with my grandfather, John Breadner, and one with Joe and Joyce Smith, graduating in 1956. Sports and other school activities occupied my spare time, as well as a Junior Choir and playing the organ for the United Church evening services.

Saskatoon Teacher's College was my next step, then on to a teaching position at Lanigan, Sask. While working at Lanigan, I was hired as a piano player for a Guernsey based orchestra, with the outcome that as well as playing for dances, on July 4, 1959, I married the leader of the band, Cameron Gingrich, in the Tisdale United Church.

Cam and I lived on his family farm near Guernsey until 1966, when the Alwinsal Potash Mining Company bought our land. After much searching for a new home, we found a farm at Simpson, Sask., where we still live with our family, **Don** born in 1960, **Jeff** in 1961, **Joel** in 1965, **Sandra** in 1967 and **Benjamin** in 1977. Don and Jeff are farming with Cam at the present time, Joel and Sandra are attending University in Saskatoon and Benny is in elementary school in Simpson.

ALBA SARAH JANE (McINTYRE) GLEDDIE

My name is Alba Sarah Jane (McIntyre) Gleddie, the second oldest child in a family of seven children born to Owen and Greta McIntyre. My parents are native Canadians, my father is of Scotch descent and my mother of Dutch and Irish descent. My father passed away in Kelowna, B.C. in 1965 at the age of 57. My mother lives in the Mayfair Nursing Home in Calgary, Alta. She is 93 years of age.

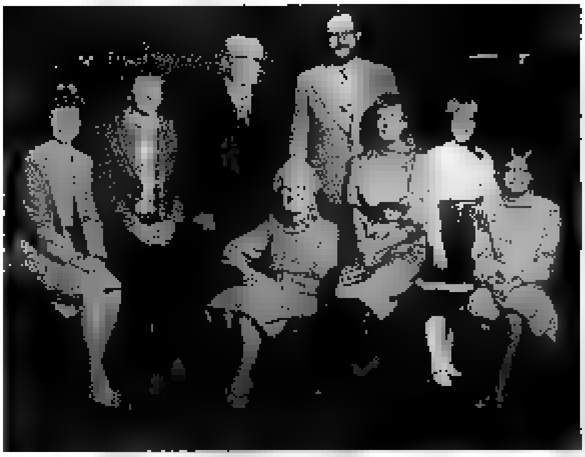
I was born in 1915 in the West Guilford District of Haliburton County of Ontario. In 1943 I married Joe Gleddie, a geologist. We have three children; **Darrel**, born in 1945, twins **Linda and Lawrence** (now deceased) born in 1947. We have made our home in Calgary, Alta. for 44 years. We are members of the First Church of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Darrel graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree from the University of Calgary. He and his wife Judy now live in San Jose, California, USA. Darrel is a programmer with I.B.M. (International Business Machines) Judy has a degree in teaching from the University of Calgary. She teaches music in her home in San Jose. Linda completed her senior matriculation in Calgary and took a sectretarial course. She does secretarial work at a Baptist church near her home. She is married to Arne Andreasen. They have two girls, Krista, aged 13 and Kelly 11. Arne graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Engineering from the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Arne works for the City of Calgary.

It was truly a great shock and a traumatic experience for each of us when Lawrence was suddenly struck down by a speeding motor car while he was riding on the rear of a motor scooter in a school zone located one block from our house in the Briar Hill District. He was 16 years old, well liked by his school mates and teachers, very active in sports and he had a pleasing personality. It seems ironic that he should meet with this fatal accident in the school zone where several years earlier he had been active in the Briar Hill Safety Patrol sponsored by the Alberta Motor Association.

My husband, Joe, worked for Imperial Oil Ltd. for 30 years. Continuing for several years and during the summer months, he did geological survey work in the field for Imperial Oil Ltd. in various parts of Alberta and British Columbia. After Darrel was born we spent two summers together in the Peace River Country (Alberta). Following the arrival of the twins, I remained at home. My sister, Beryl, was living with us and I really appreciated her help with the children at this time. After completing this field work, Joe became a staff geologist and remained in Calgary the year round. In 1971 he left Imperial Oil and became self-employed.

About seven years before I was born, my dad came west to Saskatchewan to file a claim on a homestead three miles southwest of Armley. In order to obtain a deed to the property he was required to clear 15 acres. He erected a one-room shack on the bank of a creek. This provided water for the household and animal use. By working for neighbors he was able to earn enough money to purchase lumber with which he intended to build a house. This lumber was stored in a small barn located on the homestead property.

My Dad returned to Ontario and married my mother. Work was difficult to obtain and wages were low. After four years my parents decided to come west to Saskatchewan with older brother LeRoy and myself. I was then three months old.



Judy, Darrel, Joe, Alba (seated) Gleddie, Arne, Linda, Kelly and Krista Andreasen.

On their arrival at the homestead site, my Dad found that the lumber in the barn had been stolen. This proved to be a real setback. My parents had no other choice but to live in the shack. My sister, Muriel, was born here in 1917. The shack afforded small quarters for a family of five! Eventually we moved into a new two story house built of logs.

At this time we had wood burning stoves. Every winter Dad made a trip into the bush and brought home a years' supply of logs. A neighbor had a power saw and came to cut up the logs for firewood. As we grew older each of us was assigned the chore of filling up the wood box in the house. It was not until later years that we burned coal.

Our first post office was in Armley as this was the nearest town. Armley had one grocery store. My parents would make a trip to town in the fall for their yearly supply of groceries such as flour, sugar and small items like hand soap. As a special treat for the children, my Dad would buy a small amount of candy.

We all worked very hard on the farm and for this we were rewarded with the bare necessities of life. Most of our food consisted of home grown vegetables, meat and wild fruit picked by hand. Selected items were stored in the cool cellar under the house. These items included butter, eggs, canned fruit, jams and jellies. The milk and cream were kept in an ice well. In the fall my Dad's brother, who lived in West Summerland, B.C., would send us two boxes of pears and some apples. What a treat this was! Mother canned as much of this fruit as possible. Also in the fall my Dad would butcher a pig and a beef. To insure a meat supply for the remaining months of the year, my parents would preserve some meat in a brine solution and some would be preserved by smoking in a smoke house.

By performing daily farm chores and household duties in which we all had to share, we learned many practical lessons which were useful in later years. Above all we learned to love and co-operate with one another. We learned to honour and respect our parents. It may be difficult for the modern jet set of 1985 to conceive how primitive our lives were in those days. We had no telephones, no new daily newspapers and no television; but we did have outdoor plumbing and in winter, a path through the snow! We had no electric lights and used coal oil lamps with which to see to do our homework during the long winter evenings. For many years my mother had only a scrub board to use while washing our clothes. Our parents were true pioneers! We owe them much for their dedication to the family living and their willingness to lead sacrificial lives.

We learned to improvise and make our own toys and games. The boys made stilts and we all took our turns walking around with them. They also made sling shots from which they derived much pleasure. My older brother, LeRoy, was the only one with skates of his own. The skates were fastened to the soles of his boots with screws and clamps. We all pitched in to clear off snow from the ice in the nearby creek. LeRoy's boots were too large for us at the time so he was the only one who learned to skate.

I attended Manlius School where I completed grade VIII. It was two and a half miles away so we took our lunches. We travelled by horse and cart in the summer and by horse and toboggan in the winter. For these years my teachers included Miss Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead. Mrs. Hollingshead was my second cousin. One teacher sometimes taught as many as 60 pupils comprising grades I to VIII inclusive. In addition the teacher was expected to supervise outside sport activities as well.

The Christmas programs were practiced in Manlius School and the final program took place in the Armley town hall. The men in the district took turns as Santa Claus. Following the program Santa would personally give each child a present. Dad was Santa one year. On this occasion after we had arrived home, I told my parents that Santa's hands looked like Dad's hands.

In the winter, temperatures would reach lows of minus 40 degrees fahrenheit. I remember snow drifts covering the fence posts. The usual roads were blocked with snow and the route to school led through open farm lands. When we completed our chores we played on the snow drifts. We made igloos and forts. We had snowball fights. The windows in our house were intricately designed with frost which in our imagination seemed to resemble snowflakes, a dense forest and paths through the country side.

In my early teens I assisted in the homes of various neighboring families in the community. For this I was rewarded at the rate of $10 per month. I purchased an old fashioned pedal organ for $10. A music teacher in Armley gave me 10 lessons. This enabled me to play for meetings which were held in our home. The services were conducted by Mr. Ashdown, who was a lay minister of Baptist persuasion and a neighboring farmer in the district. Later when the Christian and Missionary Alliance came into the region we attended their meetings held in Ridgedale, Sask.

I completed a three year course at the Two Rivers Bible Institute in 1937. This school was later moved to Nipawin and is now known as the Nipawin Bible Institute. My tuition and school fees were paid by anonymous donors. I learned later that my most kind and generous benefactors were Mr. and Mrs. Salisbury who were prosperous farmers at New Osgoode, Sask. Following this training I spent three years in Moose Jaw, Sask. where I assisted in Sunday School Work and performed deaconess duties associated with the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Subsequently, Neoma Snider from Carlea, Sask., and myself were led to do similar work at Tilley, Rolling Hills and Patricia, Alta. I remained at Tilley for about one year before I was married.

DUNCAN GOLLAN

as told by Grace Baber

Duncan (Dunc) Gollan was born in Scotland in 1882. He came to Canada as a young man. In 1915 he homesteaded the SE 23-48-14 W2. He sent money back to Scotland, to his sister Jessie Harper, so she and her two sons, Alex and Ray, could come to Canada. They joined him on the farm. Dunc farmed until around 1949 or 1950 when his nephews Alex and Ray took over the farm. He lived on the farm until his death in 1960. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

JOHN GOODFELLOW

submitted by Jessie Lanbsdown

John Goodfellow and his wife Elizabeth McPhail (a step-sister to Hugh McPhail) and their nine year old son **Earl** came from Wooler, Ont. to old Ridgedale in 1907. Their son **Charles** had taken a homestead there and had written, there was land open to homestead.

John homesteaded the NE 34-47-15-W2 in the Armley District. John died June 8, 1918 at the age of 58 and it wasn't until after his death that Lizzie and Charlie moved over to the above quarter.

Elizabeth died on October 28, 1928 at the age of 65. Both Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow are buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery. There wasn't room to bury Elizabeth beside her husband, she was buried at the foot and to one side of her husband.

CHARLIE GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Charlie lived on a homestead southwest of Ridgedale. He sold this land to Frank Carr and moved to the Armley District in 1923. His mother moved with him, his Father having died on June 8, 1918. The homestead was the NE 34-47-15-W2. He moved a frame house which was on the farm to the east of the land and built a barn for the stock. Water was a problem and he dug a well by a slough and had a trench dug, which he filled with gravel to siphon the water through. This was very good drinking water. In the winter he built a snow melter outside; it was a large tin trough which he built a fire under and kept continually filling with snow to melt. This supplied water to the horses. Snow was also melted in the house for drinking and cooking. A few years later he built a dugout.

In the summer of 1924 his horses took sick and three died. Charlie's horses were his pride and joy so needless to say this was a great loss.

The winter of 1923 and 1924 he went on the freight haul with Frank Carr. They hauled fish by team and sleigh from Big River. There would be as many as 12 teams and sleighs travelling together. It was very cold and miserable work. They made themselves feather sleeping bags and would have to sleep outside if there was no shelter. The roads were bad and they had to cross the lakes. Many times there were great cracks in the ice. They would unhitch the horses, have them jump the cracks, then have a long chain that they

hitched to the sleigh to draw it across. The eating places were not too great.

He broke the land on his quarter and farmed. After his mother's death Oct. 11, 1928, he rented his land to Bill Whitley for two years. During these two years he travelled btween Armley and Megan. He had homesteaded a quarter of land in the Megan District, SE 18–47–10–W2. He cleared the land and built a frame house and barn to prove up his homestead. In 1945 he sold the Armley quarter to Ed Wilson Sr. and made his permanent home in Megan. Due to ill health he moved to Arborfield in the fall of 1949. He died Feb. 26, 1950. He is buried in the Old Ridgedale Cemetery beside his mother and father.

EARL GOODFELLOW

submitted by Ethel Goodfellow

Earl came to Saskatchewan from Ontario in 1907. He was nine years old. They settled on his brother Charlie's farm at what is now called Ridgedale. His dad and Charlie had to go away to work all winter. Often times, they would run out of coal-oil for the lamps and have to sit the long evenings in the dark.

He had four miles to walk to school. In the winter it was so cold and snowy, and in the summers the bears were so thick that all seasons were a problem.

At this time there was no Nipawin. It was called Ravine Bank, and when people went to shop they had to go to Tisdale. The Goodfellow's place was half-way and every day people stopped to feed their horses and have a meal. Earl's mother was such a good natured person, she never refused anyone a meal, or her generous hospitality. However, this was very tiring, time consuming and costly. Many times when she would like to go berry picking or do numerous personal duties, it was impossible.

Earl had a dog, when he was quite young. While out in the field he'd drop his gloves, and then turn to the dog and say, "Where's my gloves?" The dog would race back and get them and bring them to him. He'd tell him to get up on the chair, and then he'd put glasses on him and hold a paper in front of him. The dog would bark and growl and appear to be reading. He'd put a pipe in his mouth, and when Earl lit a match and put it in, he would growl and complain, but would still continue to hold the pipe in his mouth.

When World War I broke out Earl joined up, and was sent overseas. He was wounded twice. The first time he was in hospital a few months and then sent back to the front lines. The second time, he was wounded in the instep and spent a long time in hospital. After many operations, his leg was amputated six inches below the knee. He returned home in 1915, and in 1920 married Ethel McColl from Gladstone, Man. She came to make her home in Saskatchewan. We lived in Ridgedale, then moved to the Goodfellow farm (NE 34–47–15–W2) near Armley for a few years, but finally decided to move east as return soldiers could get a homestead and a soldier's grant. We thought it would be a good idea to homestead. At this time we had three small children. Donald, our oldest, born in 1922, Nina in 1924, our youngest, Margaret (Bessie), in 1926.

Earl and I moved to the Megan district in 1928. I thought it was an awfully wild country, and that it was quite lonely. There were mostly bachelors in this area when we came. The people soon became very friendly and helpful to the new settlers and helped them get over their loneliness. Ethel said "They helped us build a barn for our horses, and when a fire came and burnt it down, they went into the bush and helped to cut logs for a new one, and then again helped build it."

It was hard work clearing the land as most of it was done with an axe. Their first crop was six acres of oats and went 60 bushels per acre. Earl proved up the homestead. Some years later, he built a house on the soldier's grant and moved there, as there was a river running through that quarter, and in Megan water was really a problem.

Earl and I especially enjoyed the dances which were held in our home, until everyone got together and built a log hall for dances and parties which made it even nicer. Earl and I supplied the music, with Earl playing the violin, and I accompanying on the guitar or piano. In the fall, we would go to the Ridgedale area, where Earl worked on a threshing machine to earn money for the winter on the homestead, NE 23–47–11–W2.

I feel that our greatest accomplishment was the clearing of the homestead and growing grain. Earl was always good natured and could see the funny side of things.

Earl died in 1951. I now live in Arborfield among my friends although I spend a considerable amount of time away visiting friends and relatives.

Our children are:

Donald: married Bernice Trueman of Arborfield in November of 1942. They moved to Flin

Flon, Man. and have five children, Donna, Jim, Betty, Joanne and Beverly. Bernice was deceased in 1974 and Donald is now remarried to Della Lacombe.

Nina: Married Bert Walton in October 1946 and lived in Arborfield. They had three children, Herbert, Hilda and Marlene. Bert died in 1959, leaving Nina with three small children. Nina married Donald Vineyard of Arborfield in 1964 and they have one son, Dean.

Bessie: married William Fowlie of Arborfield in June of 1952. They live at Prince George, B.C.

DARLENE (NICKLEN) GOODWIN

Darlene is the youngest daughter of Sturdee and Frances Nicklen of Armley. She graduated from Tisdale Composite School in 1967 and then went on to a School of Nursing in Saskatoon where she received her R.N. In 1983, she graduated from the University of Lethbridge with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing. Her career has allowed her to work in Regina, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Lethbridge in the field of Pediatrics and Obstetrics.

She married Russ Goodwin, son of Des and Dorothy Goodwin of Sylvania, in 1970. Their first child, **Ryan**, was born in 1979 in Saskatoon. A daughter, **Tanya**, was born in 1983 in Lethbridge. They are currently living in Lethbridge where Russ works for Shell Canada as a Marketing Representative and Darlene works at the hospital in the field of Obstetrics.

Russ and Darlene Goodwin, Ryan, Tanya, 1986.

GRANDY FAMILY

I, John Richard Grandy was born on April 22, 1914, on NW 9-48-15 W2. Mrs. Ramsden was the midwife and Dr. Kitely the doctor. I have been told it was a lovely spring day with the snow nearly gone and the roads in bad shape. Mr. Sam Porter, who went for the doctor, used to joke with me about how bad the roads were.

My father, Richard Henry (Harry) Grandy, was born Jan. 17, 1870, in Cavan, Ont. on Dec. 29, 1889, he graduated with honors from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont. He held a Second Grade Teacher's Certificate, State of North Dakota, dated March 8, 1895 and also a Teacher's Third Class Certificate, North-West Territories, dated at Regina July 29, 1896. He was, if not the first, one of the first teachers in

Back L to R: Jack and Eileen, Front: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Grandy.

Boscurvis S.D. No. 78. As to the country of origin, if you go back far enough, I guess it would be Ireland since I believe my great-great-grandfather, Samuel Grandy was born 1777 in County Wicklow, Ireland. However my mother always said our ancestors only lived in Ireland for 300 years or so, coming from England before that.

A part of growing up, he seemed to remember was one summer he and his older brother, John S., spent with their grandfather at Indian Point on Skugog Lake. A set number of rows of potatoes had to be hoed or hilled each day, then if the weather was right, Grandpa would take them fishing.

Another thing remembered from that summer was a muzzle–loading horse pistol in which, instead of having a cylinder turn, the barrels were made to turn. This made it very cumbersome, but in spite of the weight, they used it with black powder and field peas to shoot squirrels.

He came west to Oxbow area in 1888 and homesteaded NE 2-1-2 W2. On leaving Ontario he was given a revolver for protection against the Indians, which was of course unnecessary. It was a 32 Caliber, rim fire, with about a three inch barrel and would probably be as dangerous for the person firing it as for the person fired at. He later moved into Oxbow, and with partner Robertson, ran a Machinery and Harness business. In 1908 he became Mayor of Oxbow for a two year term and on Oct. 14, 1908 was united in marriage to Margery E. Swain of Lindsay, Ont. by Rev. Seller in the Methodist Church in Carman, Man. She was born in Valentia, Ont. on Nov. 19, 1873. She received her Junior and Senior Matriculation in Lindsay and went to Business College in Belleville. In the fall of 1909 he and Mrs. Grandy took out South African Scrip, filing on Sec. 9–48–15 W2 in the Riverstone District and in 1910 moved north to the hardship of homesteading.

The first homestead shack was built at the dividing line between the two pieces of land, so that Dad did homestead duties, on the one in the winter, then they moved into the shanty (a shack built with only one ply of boards) so that Mother could do homestead duties on the other in the summer months. This practice was fairly common.

It was reasonably good according to the standards of the times, being made of shiplap, with tarpaper on the studding to stop the wind and roofed with heavy roofing paper. Of course, there was no chimney, simply a roof jack made of tin through which the stove pipe protruded. This left an ever present danger of fire since, if the pipes got on fire the roof jack got very hot and the roof was in danger of burning. Our only fuel was wood, dry poplar split for the cook stove, with some round green poplar blocks used to hold fire over night in the heater during the winter. This green wood had a tendency to form creosote in the pipes and increase the fire hazard. At least there was no shortage, trees were all around us.

Since a creek ran through the corner of the NW quarter, water was not too big a problem. It was hauled on the "stone boat" in barrels, also some rain water was caught off the roof. Water pollution and acid rain hadn't been heard of. Groceries and mail were a different matter, coming first from Tisdale some 25 miles away. Later we got our mail at Spooner, six or seven miles distant and soon, about 1911 or 12, a store was started by Geo. Pearson on the SE 4–48–15 W2, where Waleckes used to live and where Kevin Whenham lives now. It was later sold to H. Saunders who moved into Ridgedale when it was built in 1921. The Post Office was called Riverstone and our mail and groceries were now only about three miles away by road or about two by a path through the bush. Of course there was no electricity and for us, light was by coal oil lamp and lantern. One tried never to run out of coal oil, but I remember one time we did. Dad took the small can and started out through the bush to get some, having first made a potato lamp. For this you take a fairly large potato, cut off one end for a level base, then hollow out the other end to make a container for tallow or any kind of grease you might have on hand. Then with a piece of cloth for a wick, you did have a light, smelly and smokey though it might be, something after the fashion of an Eskimo lamp, I suppose. I remember telling my children about it after we had electricity and they had to have one for the play house. I made it although I was a little afraid they'd burn down the play house and our house with it.

In all the homesteading days, with "King Georges' beef" (Moose, Deer and Elk) all around, my Dad never owned a rifle. He did however have an old double barrelled 10 gauge shot gun with which he shot partridges and sometimes prairie chickens. Shells were too expensive to shoot just one partridge, so he would work around a tree until he had two lined up before he would shoot.

On July 14, 1940 I was married to A. Verona Sandgren, who was born Nov. 27, 1913 on SE 6-47-16 W2, mid-wife Mrs. Garinger and Dr. Brigham the doctor. She received her public school at Edenbridge School and her high school at Ridgedale after they moved here in 1927, also took a business course at Paragon College, Regina, Sask.

I received between $70 and $75 per month, I believe $72.60, but could buy 15¢ worth of hamburger at the Butcher Shop and it would make all we could eat for dinner with a few patties left over for supper. I was appointed Postmaster in 1949 when my Dad retired and served until retirement on Dec. 30, 1975. Our family having served the Ridgedale patrons for almost 54 years.

Of interest for comparison with todays prices is a list of furniture in Mother's handwriting, which I found with some of her papers. It is dated March 10, 1908. I believe it to be authentic and was probably the furniture with which she started married life: Bedroom set $15, Side board $8, Bureau $7, Chairs — 8 at 50¢ ($4), Bedstead $5, Round table $3, Lounge $2, Flour box $2, and Sewing machine $10.

The first group gathering I remember going to aside from school activities, Christmas concerts, etc., was a blueberry picnic put on I believe by the "United Grain Growers". Although not sure, we probably gathered at the Riverstone School, went a mile west, then north for two or three, crossing two bridges, the last having to be repaired with poles before we could cross. This would likely be the fall of 1920 or '21. There was picnic lunch and races for the kids, with chocolate bars for prizes. John Hanna and I won in the wheelbarrow race, I being light was the wheel but they probably gave out bars win or lose. After we moved to Ridgedale, I joined in the usual team sports playing baseball and hockey and later fast ball with the Ridgedale teams and curling after the curling rink was built in 1928.

My father passed away Aug. 29, 1953, my mother on March 21, 1955. My older sister, **Eileen S.M.** was born at Roland, Man. on Oct. 31, 1911. She attended school at Riverstone, public and high school in Ridgedale and Teachers College in Saskatoon. She was married to George Bently (Ben) Frazer on June 12, 1933 and died at Youbou, B.C. Aug. 22, 1946 from a form of multiple sclerosis. They had three children.

Margeret (Judy), born Dec. 31, 1933, married William W. Combie. They have six children, Wendie, Patricia, Gerald, Grant, Corinne and Todd. Iris, Feb. 20, 1935, married Roland E. Vahl. They have six children, Erwin, Randolf, Mardeana, Stuart, Cheryl and Roland. Gerald (Ben), July 16, 1936, married Beverley McIntyre. They had three children, Debbie, Mardon and Gregory. Beverley passed away and Gerald married Gloria who had sons Kelly and Douglas.

John and Verona's family, all born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale are: Caroline, June 1, 1941, married Lester P. Holoien. They have three children, Kelly, Leny and Bobbi Lynn. Adele, Dec. 2, 1944, married Ronald F. Kubling. Their children are Carmen, Clarice, Joanna and Jonathan. John (Rick), Jan. 9, 1946, married Myrna Elliott. They divorced and he married Jill Kellog. They have a son, John (Jackie). Terrance, Dec. 27, 1950, married Maureen 'Mitchell' Regal. They had a son, Christopher. They divorced and Maureen had custody of their son.

HANNAH LOUISE GRANDY

Hannah Louise Grandy was born in Victoria County, Ont. and received her education there. She came west to Oxbow, Sask. in the late 1880's with her mother Hannah, her brother Harry and sisters, Polly and Edith. Brother John had come several years earlier and settled in Oxbow.

When Hannah had completed her Normal School training in Regina, she taught at the Bow School in 1892-93 and other schools in the south Oxbow area.

Some time later she, her mother and brother Harry ventured northward and filed on homesteads at Ridgedale, Sask. Hannah filed on the E½ 10-48-15-W2 (S.A.V.H.) in April 1911 and got the patent May 1916. She had many tales to tell of her life in the north. Later, when she and her mother returned to Oxbow, they made their home together in the Boscurvis District. After her mother's death she lived with her brother, John and his family, on his homestead.

In 1938 they retired from the farm to a house which they built in Oxbow, and where she remained until her death in 1958. Interment was in the Oxbow Cemetery.

She was truly a pioneer and helped to build a better community. She was a member of the first Boscurvis Methodist Church and also of the Ladies' Aid. She never married.

SAMUEL GRANT

Samuel came from England but never homesteaded. He married the daughter of the first

Mrs. William Perkin. Together they built the first store in the Waterfield District, in 1913–1914. They had two children, **Phyllis** and **Morris**. Then Sam's wife died of tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Perkin came to look after the store and the children, and Sam went to war. He returned to his children and his store but later he left and Bill Perkin took over the store.

Alf Green family. L to R: Mary, Roy, Ralph. Front: Amy holding Shirley, Alf holding twins, Donald and Alice, Alan. Inset: R: Garry. L: Victor.

AMY (MORGAN) GREEN

Amy was born Sept. 23, 1905 in London, England to Charles and Florence Morgan. At the age of three years she came to Keys, Man. with her mother where they joined her father who had come to Canada before them.

Amy started school at Keyes, Man. The older boys used to tell her that the gypsies would get her mom and dad, also her brothers and sisters, and take them away. One day she had to walk home after school and saw some gypsies by the road side. She walked way out in the field to get around them. She thought they might take her as she believed what the older boys told her.

When she was about 13 years old, they moved to the Armley district. Being the eldest of the family she had to take an active part on the farm, fetching the cows and milking them, also feeding the pigs and helping with the garden.

Amy had three brothers; Walter, Charlie and Sidney, also four sisters; Doris, Evelyn and Edith (twins) and Clara.

Amy attended the Manlius school at Armley. One spring there was a flash flood. One of the neighbors came to the school and told the children to go home. When they got to the creek the boat had broke loose so they had to use a wagon box to get the children across. When the water had gone down some, Amy remembers being piggybacked across the water to get to school. The school was closed during the winter due to the weather. Amy enjoyed playing ball at school. For entertainment they had box socials and card parties. Sometimes they would roll up the carpet in different homes and dance.

When they first came to Armley they lived in a log house until they were able to build a frame house. Sometimes Amy had to stay home from school to help with chores and look after her brothers and sisters. When they first came to Armley their horses got sleeping sickness and died. Another time they had lost a horse so they asked if anyone had seen it. There was one seen at Ridgedale, they thought it was their horse but it wasn't. They went to another place where a horse was seen, but it wasn't theirs. When her mother went to look for a cow that was due to calve, there was the horse; it had died.

She also remembers that someone had set a fire and it was coming along the creek where they lived. They were worried about that but it was put out before it got to them.

Amy's mother saw some smoke coming from the top of the stable. She hollerd fire! A neighbor, going along the road heard her and came to the rescue. They carried water from the slough and got the fire out. They found out it was Charlie playing with matches that had lit the fire. Meanwhile, Amy got a knife from the house and cut the rope to let the horse loose. Only part of the roof burned.

When Amy quit school she went to work for different neighbors doing housework and looking after children. She got paid $15 to $20 a month plus room and board.

Amy remembers when someone came to visit them or when Alfred came to see her, her brother Charlie and sister Doris used to hide under the bed. If they were outside, they would hide in the bush until the visitors left.

In 1925 she married Alfred Roy Green and moved to the Moose Range area which is now the Carrot River, Sask. district. In the spring they moved to Tisdale where Alf worked.

Their son Roy was born at Armley in 1927, Ralph in Tisdale in 1928, Mary in Nipawin in 1930, Alan in Armley in 1934, Don and Alice (twins) in Carrot River in 1940, Shirley in Carrot River in 1942, Victor and Vivian (twins) in 1944 and Garry in 1945 in Carrot River.

Alfred passed away in 1947 and is buried in

the cemetery at Carrot River. Amy was left to raise her family with the help of her oldest sons. **Roy**, still lives with her and is farming. **Ralph**, who passed away in 1975 is buried in the Carrot River cemetery also.

Mary was married to Alvin Little. They had six children; Jim, Marj, Louise, Edward, Robert and Darlene. Alvin passed away and Mary later married Ernest Bittner.

Alan is married to Muriel Smith. They have three children; Crystal, April and Trevor. They live on a farm at Carrot River.

Donald is maried to Delorus Gullickson. They have two sons; Vernon and Evan. They live in Dawson Creek, B.C.

Alice is married to Jack Yurkowski. They have three children; Loren, Michelle and Kevin. They farm at Carrot River.

Shirley is married to Roy Green. They have three daughters; Barb, Penny and Brenda. They live in Prince George, B.C.

Victor lives with his mother and brother at Carrot River. He farms with brothers, Roy and Alan.

Vivian passed away when she was a few hours old and is buried in the Carrot River Cemetery.

Garry is married to Claire Lamoureau. They have three children; Marc, Collette and Ginette.

Amy's occupation is being a mother and grandmother. She had 10 children and has 20 grandchildren and also six great-grandchildren as of June 1985.

Amy celebrated her 80th birthday on Sept. 23, 1985. She was honored at the Morgan family reunion which was held at Pasquia Park Aug. 2, 3 and 4 1985.

She was hospitalized in September and passed on quietly in Saskatoon, Sask. on Oct. 10, 1985.

SAMUEL AND IDA GREEN

We moved to Armley in September of 1953 from Melfort, where I had been working for Northern Auto Parts. I took over as manager of the Co-op store in Armley and operated it. Earle Ready hired me at that time as he was secretary of the directors. There was a house attached to the store and that was one of the reasons I took the job. We were having difficulty in obtaining living accomodations in Melfort.

It was a fine store, carried everything that a community needed and there was a lot of business done there. I used to cash grain cheques for the farming area, so was sort of a bank for customers coming into the store. We had two children going to school, **David** and **Marion**. They used to bike to school in the summer and I used to drive them in the winter. They went to Manlius School which was out west of Armley three or four miles. Mrs. VanBlaricum was their teacher.

Sam and Ida Green and family, 50th anniversary.

The Hotel was going well with Alex Rospad operating it. There were two elevators, the Pool and Federal. They had a one sheet curling rink and I used to curl with Mr. and Mrs. Sturdee Nicklen and their boy which made up one rink. We had a lot of enjoyment in the winter time.

Our youngest son, **Lorne** was born at Armley in November of that year. David grew up and came back to Armley and ran the Pool Elevator for awhile. In the fall of 1954 we left Armley and went back to Melfort to work for the Marshall Wells store there.

We enjoyed our stay at Armley as it was a real fine community. We had a family of eight and they have all grown up and moved to different parts of Canada. We have recently celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary.

HERBERT AND IDA GREENO (GREENOUGH)

submitted by Gladys and Roy Nicklen

Ida was born at Avonport, N.S., June 21, 1896, the oldest daughter of Charles and Emma Harvey. She came west with them, her brother Harry and younger sister Rachel, in 1909, at which time Charlie took up a homestead in the Waterfield District.

Herbert William was born, one of a family of six children, to John and Ellen Greeno of Avon-

port. He had two brothers, Gilbert and Perce and three sisters, Rachel, Jessie and Stella. As a young man Herb and his brother Perce came to Saskatchewan about 1909. Perce returned to Nova Scotia but Herb homesteaded the NW 4-48-14W2 in the Waterfield District in 1910 and received his patent in 1915.

Ida married Herbert Greeno in 1914 and a daughter, **Gladys Ellen** (see Roy Nicklen history) was born to them the following year. May 20, 1916 Herb joined the 188 Battalion at Tisdale, along with a number of other local boys from the districts of Silver Stream, Waterfield, Leacross, Armley and others. They were stationed at Camp Hughes (later named Shilo) for training. While there, Ida and Gladys stayed with friends at nearby Portage La Prairie, Man. Later the 188th was moved to Aldershot, N.S. for embarkation. Ida, Gladys and unborn son Harold moved to Nova Scotia at that time and resided at Avonport. **Harold Herbert** was born Feb. 19, 1917 at Herb's parent's home shortly after Herb's arrival in Europe. Herb lost his life at the Battle of Ypre on Nov. 6, 1917 at age 28, never having seen his son except in pictures that Ida had sent to him.

To Ida fell the responsibility of raising two small children on the meager widow's pension awarded her by the War Department — the sum of $60 per month. Ida always found time to help others less fortunate than herself and put her life on the line helping those who became victims of the 1918-19 flu epidemic that took so many lives after the end of the First World War.

In 1927, Ida in company with her mother, Mrs. Emma Harvey and her sister-in-law Stella (Greenough) Shay, came to Armley for the harvest excursion. After spending the fall at Armley they all returned to Nova Scotia but Ida decided to return the following year to stay. In March, 1928 Ida, Gladys and Harold moved to Armley and lived at the home of her father, Charles Harvey. Shortly after, Ida's mother returned to her home to keep house for the family while Ida worked at the Armley Hotel and for some of the families that needed a housekeeper at various times. During this time Gladys and Harold attended Waterfield School after attending Manlius School for a short time. After Charles' death in December, 1929, Emma returned to Nova Scotia where she lived with her daughter, Rachel.

In 1930 Ida took up a homestead and Soldiers' Grant east of Carrot River and in 1936 moved to Carrot River to live on her land. Her daughter Gladys had married Roy Nicklen in the meantime and Ida had three grandchildren, Eileen, Heather and Edward. Roy, Gladys and Ida all worked together on the farm and Ida used to cook for some of the sawmill owners during the winter months. She was chairman of the Bell Boy School Board until late fall of 1944. By this time her son, Harold, had married Esther Ducommun of Carrot River and had enlisted in the Army in Regina. He was serving in Italy and Holland at the time that Ida decided to move to British Columbia in January, 1945.

Ida worked in Vancouver for a lawyer and his family, and briefly, for a senator and his family. She cooked for a while for Russel Dickie Logging Company at Port McNeil. She made her home with her daughter Gladys and her family where she was known as 'Nanny' to many young people as well as her 13 grandchildren. She was very active in the Rebecah Lodge where she went through all the official positions such as Grand Mistress, etc. In spite of crippling arthritis she also became quite prominent in the True Blue Lodge of the Orange Order and travelled, by bus, between Vancouver and Coquitlam (approximately 30 miles) two or three times a week.

Ida passed away on Nov. 9, 1978 after a lengthy illness. The funeral service was conducted in full Rebecah Lodge fashion, as she had requested, with interment at Forest Lawn Memorial Cemetery in Burnaby, B.C.

RAYMOND GREGORY FAMILY

Submitted by daughter, Lois Elaine

My father, Raymond Pelton Gregory, was born in Trilby, Ohio. My mother, Ethel Alexina (Tetlock) was born in Maidstone, Sask.

My parents lived in the Waterfield District from 1948 to 1953. During that time I, **Lois**, was born, June 8, 1949. My sister **Margaret Ethel** was born June 2, 1952. We were both born in St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale.

Dad bought the Hubert Smith quarter in 1948. At first he had to take the cattle about one-half mile each day to the Leather River for water. He hauled water in barrels for the house. Later he had a dug-out made just east of the buildings. He dug a filter-well beside it. He cleared the whole quarter of bush and made larger fields. Our first crop on the breaking looked very good, probably 50 bushels to the acre or more. However, the snow came early that year just before the man was to come in to straight-combine it. That was a very bad set-back for us.

Raymond and Ethel Gregory, Margaret, Lorna, Lois, 1960.

During those years, we were very close to the Herman Smith family. We all attended the Armley Gospel Hall. I stayed with "Auntie" Evelyn and "Uncle" Herman when my sister, Margaret was born. I thought Darryl, Audrey and Betty were wonderful big girls. I really looked up to them. Strange to say, I now rent a suite from Audrey and her husband, Sandy Smith. (Audrey's the girl who got married but didn't change her last name!)

My dad had six glass jar batteries and a Briggs & Stratton engine to power an electric system that he used to provide our house with electric lights. My mother also had a 32-volt washing machine and iron.

Many times in the evenings, especially in the winter, I remember sitting on the piano bench beside my mother while she played hymns and my dad accompanied her on his violin. I loved our "song times" and always have. My sisters and I often get together even yet, to sing around that same piano.

In 1953 we sold the farm to a widower, Mr. Denyer, from Regina. He had a daughter living in the Armley district so wanted to be near her. We moved back to Mervin where my Dad and Mom had lived when they were first married in January, 1946. In 1957 we moved to Manitoba. My sister, **Lorna Mae**, was born in the Gladstone Hospital, Jan. 24, 1959. The three of us now live in the Portage la Prairie area.

My sister, Margaret, married Keith Ronald in February, 1972. He is a Chartered Accountant and has his own business in Portage. They have four daughters, Suzanne 11, Janice 9, Carmen 6 and Candace 1. My sister Lorna married George Patton of Peterborough in June, 1980. George works for Vicon Industries in Portage. They have one daughter, Georgia Mae, three years old. I work for the Manitoba Research Council at the Canadian Food Products Development Centre here in Portage.

My Dad passed away in February, 1971. Mom married again in July, 1976. Our step-father, Keith Esson of Peterborough, is appreciated by all of us as a very good "Dad". They live three miles from Portage just across the pond from Margaret and family. We had Christmas '85 together at Margaret's home.

ROY AND VIVIAN GREVES

submitted by Vivian

We moved to Armley in the fall of 1954 from Congress, Sask. when Roy "bid in" the job as CPR Agent. Our oldest son, Dale, was two years old. Our household furnishings were shipped by freight in a boxcar, which is unheard of now. One of the first people to knock on our door and offer help to unload our belongings was Alex Koroll.

We enjoyed our winters at Armley. Curling on the one sheet of ice, playing '500'in the rink waiting room and going to film nights sponsored by the United Church women, kept us busy. After the films there was usually a dance to records, admission was 25¢ per person and ladies brought lunch. While at Armley our second son, Garth, was born in 1956.

In the spring of 1957 we moved to Jansen, Sask. where Roy continued to work for the CPR. Our only daughter, Judy, was born in November, 1957. We continued to live at Jansen until June, 1972 when the CPR Station was closed. We moved to Wynyard, Sask. where Roy still works as a CPR Operator.

Dale graduated from Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw in 1972 as an electronic technician and has been employed with Sask. Tel. ever since.

Garth graduated from Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, in Biological Sciences and has worked at P.O.S. and the Saskatchewan Feed Testing Laboratory at the University of Saskatchewan. He is now a teacher of piano and organ in Saskatoon.

Judy married Brian McArthur of Wynyard in 1975. They attended Nipawin Bible Institute for three years and are now serving as missionaries for Northern Canada Evangelical Missions at Wrigley, N.W.T. They have two girls, Wanda Marie, five years old and Melanie Joy, two years old.

Some things I remember about Armley were:

— the mud in spring. It stuck to everything.

— the Carrot River flooding, stopping trains and other traffic.

— putting on a play one winter to raise money for the United Church.

— being invited to different homes for a meal or just to visit.

RUBY (WALLINGTON) (KING) GRICE

I am the eldest daughter of John and Mary Wallington. I was born on Dec. 2, 1902 in Oak Lake, Man. My Dad was born in Hull, Que. and Mother was born in Dublin, Ireland. They were married in Oak Lake.

Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District when I was a very young child. With my Mother, brother Edward and sister Bessie, I came west to Waterfield. I don't remember much about the first couple of years except the animals that were always in the barn yard or in the trees near the house. The one thing I really remember was seeing Haley's Comet. Mrs. Albert Smith was at our place that evening, and it was visible in the sky. It was beautiful!

I went to school in Silver Stream for two summers and then to Waterfield as often as I could but Dad needed my help on the farm. I, being the oldest, was often called upon to help him as well as the housework had to be done. I didn't make it through the fourth grade. I believe my teacher's name was Mrs. Teale.

Our Mother was expecting another baby. After the baby was born, Mother, Olive, my youngest sister, and the baby left and we didn't hear from them for many years. Our home was broken, but I do Thank My Lord for a wonderful Dad. He kept the three of us together until we were able to look out for ourselves.

At 18, I married Hubert (Bert) William King. He was a widower with two small boys, **Allan** and **Harry**. We lived in Carlea for over a year, then moved to Saskatoon. Bert's parents and brother and family lived at Carlea.

Allan and Harry went to school and were good students. We had our girl, **Mary Eileen**, who was a great joy. The boys really loved their baby sister. When Mary was three years old, Bert had a heart attack which was terrible. Things had to change. I had to get work to help and finally became the bread winner. The boys were growing up and got odd jobs.

Then the war broke out! Allan had married and had a little girl. He went into the Army. Harry had married Bertha Rimson and he joined the Navy. Mary was married to John Capstick who was in the Air Force. I am so thankful they all came home.

Allan and Opal had four children and now live at Wierdale, Sask. Harry and Bertha had four children. Harry passed away on April 21, 1973. Bertha and her family live in the Barrie, Ont. area. Mary has one child and lives in Edmonton. There are many grandchildren scattered all over Canada.

Hubert passed away in 1955. Dad Wallington lived with me for [illegible] years and he passed away on June 10, 1965. I married Robert Grice on Dec. 12, 1970. He passed away on Aug. 3, 1977 from the effects of gas in the war. Now I live alone in Victoria, B.C. and enjoy it very much.

WALTER GUEST

submitted by Ted Guest

Dad was born to Walter and Rebecca (Wright) Guest in 1866 in Manchester, England.

He joined the army under age. He came to Canada after the Boer War. He served nine years in the army in India. He came to Canada by himself as an adventurer from Manchester, England. He spent sometime with brother Andrew in Glenella, Man. before coming to Saskatchewan.

Dad worked on the CNR from Winnipeg to Tisdale in 1905. While working on the railroad a locomotive went down [illegible] Greenbush in a bog. As far as I know it is still there. Everything they took in would sink also. The same year he settled on the NE 6-47-14-W2. While there broke 60 acres with a yoke of oxen. After selling this land here he rented other land.

He married Lillian Jane Enderson of Biggar, Sask., in about 1911. Mother was a daughter of Jack and Jessie Enderson. Dad rented the Peterson place two and a half miles east of Tisdale. While living there I was born, **Sawyer Edward** Guest in 1912. Dad joined up in 1914 from Tisdale for World War I. He was in the 243 Battalion as a Regimental Police. While Dad was away to war Mother and I stayed with Grandmother at Biggar.

He bought the NW 19-43-13-W2 from Billy Stevens in about 1914. This was in the Allanville district east of Sylvania. While here a daughter **Lillian Jane** was born in 1925, a son **John** in 1930. He homesteaded the NE 31-45-9-W2 [illegible] Mistatim in 1930.

Dad moved in 1931 to the SE 30-43-13-W2, which was Soldier Grant Land. He farmed here until his death in 1939. He passed away at the age of 73 years, is buried in Sylvania Cemetery. Mother died in 1954 at Sylvania and is also buried in Sylvania Cemetery.

When they moved into the Sylvania District they had very few roads. They had to go to Tisdale for all their groceries and things. Mother and I used to drive to Tisdale with horse and buggy. Sometimes we spent the night in Tisdale and sometimes made the round trip. This was an all day trip made once a month.

We used water from the Doghide River for many years, later a well was dug. The garden was their main source of food. They had pigs and cows, and used a lot of wild meat, chicken, rabbits and deer.

Education was hard to get because of no roads, as the Doghide Creek would flood every spring. I would be 12 years old when I started to school.

When Dad was in the Army and returned on leave, Mr. Howes took us out to the farm. When we got there the bridge was gone so they walked across on a floating bridge. When they got to the house everything had been stolen. They stayed in the house overnight and Dad walked to Tisdale next day to get something to eat.

DANIEL HERBERT GUYMER HISTORY

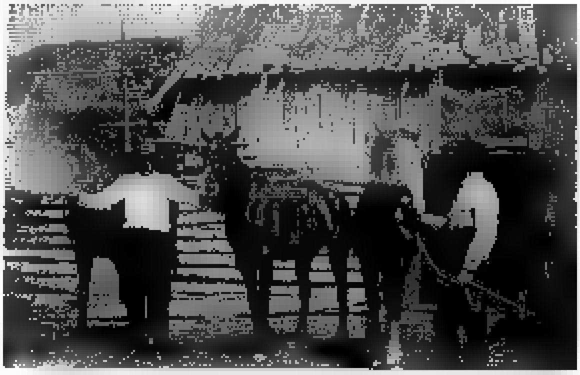
submitted by Harry Guymer

Daniel Herbert (known as Herb) was born, raised and married in England. He maried Violet Pointer and lived in Manchester prior to immigrating to Canada in 1909. The Guymers were of the Anglican faith.

The following is taken from Herbert's diary: "Came to Tisdale via CNR. The train left on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Left Winnipeg at 9:52 a.m. and arrived in Tisdale at 5 to 7 a.m. the following day via Swan River." Herbert was accompanied by his brother Lawrence. They left England to come to Canada because of the opportunity the new country had to offer and they also had a relative living in Silver Stream.

They arrived in Tisdale after a very heavy thaw and nearly all the bridges were washed out. They had breakfast at Mrs. Perkins who came from Leeds. The trip from the station was a muddy one — water and mud up to the axle — often going over the bottom of the cart, wetting our feet. A mail cart was used to transport them to Ted Ford's. Mail was delivered to Forester, New Osgoode and Silver Stream which was a round trip of approximately 35 miles. The last bridge before Silver Stream was washed away and the people on the other side were pulling logs that were still remaining, up the banks with horses to save them from being washed down the river. Since they couldn't get across, they went back to the nearest farm which was owned by a bachelor named Bill Richmond. The next day a boat came to pick them up and take them across where they were welcomed by Herb's wife's uncle, George Bullock. That was on May 9, 1909.

They farmed at Waterfield on the land location of SW 34-47-14-W2. From there they moved to Barrows, Man. where he worked at T. A. Burrow's Lumber Co., but returned to Waterfield for a few summers. Two of their sons, Harry and Frank started school at Waterfield in 1913 and 1915.



Barn on Guymer's homestead, Hubert Guymer on right.

Front, L to R: Frank and Harry Guymer, David Henderson, grandson. Back: Joyce and Wray Henderson, Mrs. Frank Guymer, Esther Guymer.

They moved from Barrows to The Pas in 1912 where he went into the dray business. Later he went into the undertaking business. He died of the flu on Nov. 13, 1918. His wife took over the undertaking business. She went to Winnipeg, took a course and became the first woman undertaker in Canada. She died in 1955. They had five children, **Harry, Frank, Wilfred, Lilly** and **Lorrie.**

Here are a few memories of Waterfield, although I (Harry) was only about five years old. I remember going to Ben Farmer's to see Guinea hens. They were good watch dogs. I remember making a trip to the little "house" in the back, I left the door open and saw a moose pass between me and the house. A little unnerving!

I remember that my mother was afraid of coyotes. In our house was a shelf and there she would put us when she heard coyotes. I remember spending a good part of the winter up on the shelf. In winter we used to visit the Bullocks by sleigh. We used to see many, many rabbits on a moonlit night. Through the school came orders for rabbits so they were caught and eventually sent to the soldiers overseas.

I grew up in The Pas where I married Esther Mary Lee. We have one daughter, Joyce, married to Wray Henderson. They have five children. I served in the Air Force for five years. When I returned I worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company.

Frank married Evelyn McIntosh whose father was a millwright in a lumber company. They had two children, Donald, who died as a baby and Larry who is in Peru working as an instrument technician. Frank worked at Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. until retirement.

Wilfred worked for H.B.M. and S. Co. for several years, then with the Department of Natural Resources of Manitoba as a game warden and Inspector of Registered Trap Lines until retirement. He now lives in Owen Sound Ont.

Lilly was an operating room nurse in the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She is retired and lives in Flin Flon.

Lorrie worked for Manitoba Telephone System in The Pas for years. She is remarried to Bert Hutton and retired. They spend the winters in Florida and summers at their cabin at Clearwater Lake near The Pas.

CHARLES HAAS

submitted by Gertrude (Haas) German

Charles Haas was living at Bruno, Sask. where he was employed and it was there he married. Harold, Gertrude and Caroline were born there. Our mother passed away when Caroline was born. Charles remarried and three more sons were born, Gerald and Eugene in Bruno and Russel after a move was made to Armley in 1928.

In Armley, Dad had the Cockshutt Implement Agency and managed McCall Frontinac Oil Co. This was later taken over by North Star Oil.

Charles Haas 1972.

Back: Caroline, Harold, Gertrude, front: Gerald, Russell and Eugene Haas.

We went to Manluis School where Mr. Ivan Hollingshead was the teacher. It was nice to see him and so many old friends at the school reunion in 1980. While at Armley, Dad was a member of the baseball team they had.

Then he was left alone and we went back to Bruno. I missed my Dad very much. He went to Nipawin and had a bulk oil business. He retired to Leduc, Alta. and finally moved to Kelowna, B.C. He married a Nipawin girl and Marion passed away while they were living in Kelowna. She is buried in Nipawin Cemetery. Dad came to live with me in Saskatoon where he passed away about 1976. He is buried in Nipawin Cemetery as well. My step–mother passed away in 1978 at Bruno.

I was school principal at the Marvel School of Beauty in Saskatoon but I sold my salons and terminated my position in 1980. For the last five years, I have been owner and principal of a hairdressing school in Duncan, B.C.

I, **Gertrude** have a daughter Shelley, in Edmonton where she is a lawyer working for the Alberta Government. She is unmarried.

My son Richard, is an accountant and works at Cable Vision T.V. Station as a controller. He is married and lives at Duncan.

Harold passed away Dec. 31, 1979 in Naughton, Ont.

Caroline and her husband, H. [illegible]. Johnson, retired from Ottawa and now live in Victoria, B.C. They have three children, Warren with three children and Kenny with one child, both live in Ottawa. Trudy has one son and lives in Guelph, Ont.

Gerald is married with four daughters and lives in Duncan.

Eugene and **Russel** are both married and each have two sons and a daughter residing in Victoria, B.C.

EDWARD P. HACKETT

My mother was born in Germany and my father in Ireland, about 10 miles from Galway Bay. I was born in Bowbells, North Dakota on Oct. 20, 1900. We soon moved to Tyvan and were there when the 1918 flu hit us and our people died faster than we could bury them. Then in 1919 we moved to Rivers in Manitoba where I decided to finish high school. That is where I met Professor McNivens, a true friend. I helped bury him next year and part of me died with him.

In October, 1923 I started normal school at Prince Albert. One of our instructors was School Inspector, Dr. Harrison. At school's end in March Dr. Harrison sent me word to take over the Arborfield School. I did that and boarded at George Millers. George and Annie right away considered me one of the family and really spoiled me. Bless them. But two years went quickly and I had to go back to normal school at Saskatoon. With five rooms of student teachers, my room master was Dr. Harrison but we lost him for the term when he was hospitalized. After the term was out I intended to work on the Hudson's Bay railway but when I applied at the Pas I was told all hiring was done in Winnipeg. But back at Arborfield was a message from Dr. Harrison. He phoned me to take over the Armley School in two days time.

At Armley School I had 30 some odd pupils, seven grades and seven subjects in most grades and it was too much. I needed three hours each day to prepare lessons and I couldn't seem to get organized. Looking back, the solution was easy. I was simply trying to do too much. After two years the Arborfield School Board wanted me back and I taught a term there before coming here to Jordan River where I got tangled up in this store business, Hackett's Store.

Looking back, I really enjoyed working with my pupils and I guess it would be easy to write a book about all the fun we had together, playing baseball and everything. As for the store, that has been very enjoyable too. I guess I could write a book about that too, especially if I included all the stupid things I did. After I retired I managed a store for a season on Hornby Island in Georgia Strait and now live in the Jordan River District, east of Arborfield.

HENRY DAVID HAINSTOCK FAMILY

submitted by Eva

Henry was born at Minto, Man. on April 17, 1894. His dad and mother were David Hainstock and Elizabeth Kinsley, both of Minto. Henry went to school in Minto. His folks moved to Arden, Man. when he was about 10 years old. There were six in the family. He was the oldest followed by Albert, Sarah, Lena, George and John. Lena (Mrs. George Keyes) lives at Neepawa, Man. and John is at Kelowna, B.C. The others have passed away.

Henry joined the army in the First World War but didn't get overseas on account of poor health. He was with the 1st Depot Battalion. After the war he worked on construction, build–

ing roads, worked on farms, did custom wood sawing and crushing. That's where I met him. We used to have house parties while he was around our district and his sisters and brothers would come.

I am Eva McDiarmid, born at Gladstone, Man., the eldest of a family of eight. I had three brothers and four sisters. I went to the Preston School in Manitoba. My youngest brother died of diptheria when he was just past a year old. My Dad was Archie McDiarmid who was born at Gladstone. My mother, Janet May Sly, was born at Bristol Mines in the district of Pontaic in Quebec and came to Manitoba with her parents at the age of 10 years. My dad farmed in Manitoba but crops were very poor. In the fall of 1926, he had come to Ridgedale for harvest and after seeing the crops here, came home and moved the family to Leacross in November of 1926. He rented land from Bert Logan just a mile or so west of Leacross.

Henry and I were married on March 15, 1927 at Melfort. We came back to Ridgedale that night in a howling blizzard. The train was hours late. It stormed for two days and there were piles of snow everywhere.

Henry, Eva and Janet Hainstock in 1932.

We lived at Pine River, Man. the first year and in spring of 1928 we moved onto the Bill Stonehouse quarter at Leacross. The summer of 1929 Henry bought a quarter of land from Albert White. Henry and his brother Albert and my Uncle Alfred Walsh cleared 50 acres of land and Tommy Nuttal broke it for us with his tractor. There was nothing but a house on the land so they had to get some barns up too. We moved in November. I had stayed and looked after the milking, the pigs and chickens as well as the horses and my garden, and to see the men had eats and water. We had to put up ice every winter for summer drinking water. One place we put it in was a well, but mostly it was packed in sawdust.

The house on the White place had two rooms, 12×16 feet each and one room was a lean-to. Both rooms had one window. I sure didn't like that. When Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Sr. built their new house, we got some of their old windows. It sure made a difference.

We had nice neighbors: Mr. and Mrs. Rageth, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Jenny, Jim and Florence, Mr. and Mrs. White, Ben Farmer and Mrs. Doyle.

Those years, we were sure glad to have some one come with a load of grain to be crushed. I remember one day, going to Mrs. Rageth to borrow a baking of flour and when I went home, I also had a pail of potatoes and some tea to tide us over. She was sure good. We had social evenings at the school which we enjoyed very much. We danced some and had readings and songs. The Mantons were very good neighbors too. We lived at Gordon and Dorothy Manton's one winter. They had gone to the bush and Henry looked after their stock as well as our own.

Albert Hainstock married my sister Sadie and they lived on the Russell place cornering ours so we walked back and forth many times.

Our oldest child, **Janet**, was born October 1931, in Ridgedale. She is now Mrs. Nigel Flegg. They live at Carrot River and have five children with just one, Pat, at home now.

Frank was born January, 1934 at Armley Hospital. He lives at Arborfield and works for the town. He and Linda have two girls, Tobie and Sandra.

Vera was born in Arborfield in October, 1935 at Mrs. Jackson's. She is Mrs. Tony Hill and she and her husband live at Lloydminster where

Tony works for the town. They have six children and two are married. They have five grandchildren.

We lost one little girl who was born in the fall of 1938. She is buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

The fall of 1938 we moved to the Dance place across the Leather River. The winter of 1939-40 Henry hauled seasoned cordwood to Armley from six miles past Arborfield. It took him two days. He paid off our store bill and bought our first radio and weren't we happy about that.

In April, 1940 **Gertrude** was born in Tisdale. She is Mrs. Norman Niles of Almeda, Sask. They have five children and one grandchild.

Janet started school at Waterfield. We moved to Jordan River in March, 1941 where we had bought a Hudson Bay quarter. We lived in a granary the first summer and built our log house in the fall. Henry had taken out logs the winter before for the house and barn.

In September, 1943 **Mabel** was born at Mrs. Jackson's. When Mabel was a year old, Janet took polio and was in Tisdale for six weeks. She got pretty well over it but her right arm was affected badly. She can do a lot of things, anyway. Mabel married Dennis Cragg and they farm at Arborfield. They have five children.

We moved into Arborfield in July, 1960, buying our own little house in the fall. In the spring of 1961 we sold our farm to Bill and Don Hainstock, Abbie's boys.

In January of 1964 Henry passed away and is buried in the Jordan River Cemetery. I stayed in Arborfield until November, 1974. I bought a house in Nipawin, got myself a car and a driver's license. I am now living at Pioneer House and I have enjoyed it here with the Senior Citizens. I have a nice apartment not far from the Senior Citizens Hall where I spend a lot of time. We carpet bowl, go to dances, have a singing group, have card parties, quilt and do liquid embroidery together, so my time is pretty well taken up. In the summer I like to visit my family and brother and sisters.

CHESTER AND FREDA HALDENBY

submitted by Carole

Francis Chester Haldenby was born at Kinlough, Ont., Sept. 13, 1887. The eldest of a family of four boys and a girl, he left in 1912 for western Canada where he worked on farms in the Regina area. In 1921 he came to Tisdale, then north to Auto Road (Leacross), where he started working for Wm. Mustard.

In 1922 he bought the SW 28-47-14 W2, which included a two-story frame house, built by Jim Harvey.

Freda (Maiden) was born in England, May 11, 1902, and came to Canada, settling in the Silver Stream District in the fall of 1906.

Mom and Dad were married June 27, 1923, in Tisdale and quickly moved into their home. There was no time for the traditional honeymoon since Dad was working with a team and scraper on the Ridgedale road.

Their land had to be cleared by pulling down the trees with a team of horses. This was slow, hard work, but the green wood could be sold to heat homes, mostly in Ridgedale, the nearest town.

Grain was also delivered to Ridgedale; and repairs and other goods were purchased there. Crops were cut with a binder, stooked and stacked. Just as today, harvest was an exciting time of year, but, if there was rain or a breakdown, it went on for many weeks, or perhaps did not get done until spring.

Beef rings, with Mr. Hayward as butcher, were started and every Saturday would see the 15 or so men there picking up their meat supply.

For entertainment, there were dances in the country schools, where someone could always play an instrument. Many will recall Tom Painter, the mandolin player. Babysitters were unheard of, so all the children would play until they went to sleep and crawled under robes and blankets. Families travelled in open cutters, or sometimes two or three families would go together in large sleighs. Heavy coats, robes and horse blankets (needed later to cover the horses) were used to bundle everyone up. Mom remembers the opening dance in Ridgedale in 1922 which they attended with the Amos family.

Visiting and meals with neighbors, as well as card parties were common. Since there were no phones, invitations were uncommon! But, Mom, as I recall, always had canned goods on hand. Beef, chicken and fruit of all kinds could be prepared on a minute's notice. There was also the pork brine and the food stocks in the ice house, which most of you reading this will never have seen. After supper, long evenings were spent reminiscing and playing cards or games with only a coal oil lamp for light.

Mom and Dad were members of the Orange Lodge and directors of Connaught Agricultural

Society. Mom was a member of the Leacross Ladies Club. Our family attended St. Laurence Church at Leacross. Frances, my oldest sister, was married to Tom Worman in the first wedding there in September of 1946.

Frances was born in 1924, **Dorothy** in 1930 then 13 years later, on April 1, I, **Carol**, came along. Dr. Wright, the municipal doctor, was using a snowplane to get around to his patients at the time. The story goes on to say that when I was due to arrive, Mom went by van to Joe Hunt's place to meet the plane. But then, because of thawing conditions, the plane had to be pushed up the Leather River Hill by Reed's. What excitement there must have been! But we did make it to the hospital on time. And, as if one baby wasn't enough — the next year, on June 13, our brother, **Ron**, was born in Tisdale Hospital.

Because of the distance to school, getting an education was difficult. Frances and Dorothy lived with our grandparents, the Wegmillers, and attended Silver Stream School. But things changed by the time Ron and I were ready for school. Waterfield School was moved closer, so we attended there with Mr. Bill Klassen as our first teacher. Since our family had no car until the early 50's, we travelled to school with a horse and cart in summer, and a van, or "cab", as we called it, in winter. We can still recall some of the humorous events, and some not so funny things that happened along the way with our white horse, "Buster", in charge. Our high school days were spent at Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). We either walked or were driven the one and one-half miles to catch the school bus at Highway 35. Norman Wilson of Tisdale was our bus driver. One of the thrills we can remember was catching the bus on its way north in the spring breakup so that we could drive through the flooded area along the Carrot River by Kingley's.

Haldenby's 40th wedding anniversary, June 1963. L to R: Freda, Carole, Dorothy, Ron, Fran and Chester.

Happy memories of Waterfield days that come to mind include skating parties on the river by Frank White's, recesses and noon-hours spent outside playing soccer, pom pom pullaway and softball. We travelled in the back of big trucks to play ball with other schools. One of the highlights of the year had to be our Field Day, held at Ridgedale, where the competition was very keen. Every school had its banner and we worked hard to earn points in racing, high jumping and so on to try to win a shield. Such budding athletes we were!

Christmas concerts ranked up there as a big event of the year. What a lot of work with all those lines to learn, but, everyone in the district came, usually on a very cold night, to see and hear the talent. And, do you remember how the men sat back in the corner and talked?

The late 50's saw the rock and roll era take shape in our schoolhouse when many of the district teens got together to learn to jive. Gordon Manton supplied the record player and everyone brought their favorite records for the evening.

In early days, as today, the farm was a dangerous workplace and, in 1933, Dad had an accident on a mower. After being taken to the nursing home in Armley and transferred to Tisdale Hospital, it was found to be too late for the needed operation, so he was left with a bad leg and combined with other illnesses during the last 10 years of his life it kept him from enjoying things he had worked hard for. But, like others during those days, he and Mom carried on with determination to make a living and raise their family.

In June, 1963, our parents celebrated their 40th anniversary with an open house at the home of Dorothy and Frank Righi. In August of that year, an auction sale was held, the land sold to Jack York, and the subsequent move to an apartment in Melfort was made. Dad's failing health made it necessary for him to be near doctors, and, for Mom, it meant being close to Fran and her family.

Dad's retirement was short-lived. On Dec. 3,

1963, he passed away in Melfort and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Following Dad's passing, Mom continued to live in Melfort, buying a home and taking in boarders, many of them young broadcasters in town to work at the new radio station, CJVR. Her years in her new home were busy and happy ones. But, in 1978, continuing health problems forced her to give up her home, and she moved to MacKay Tower in Tisdale. Her years spent there saw her make many new friends and meet old school friends again. And, most of all, she loved the quilting parties, a trademark of the "high-risers".

Writing this history has made me reflect on a few things. Most of the family stories, ours included, will tell of hard times. Like others, our parents lived through those early years, rising to the challenges. When Dad's nieces and nephews and his brother ventured out west, I often wondered what they really thought of Chester who climbed on a harvest excursion, and, then stayed here to marry and raise a family in the "wilderness". Despite the times they found themselves in, there was happiness for all in their visits with relatives and friends from Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia.

Travel away from home was seldom, however, as there were always chores to do. One trip Mom particularly enjoyed was an airplane trip to Vancouver in 1955 with her dad, Charlie Wegmiller. In May of 1982, we three daughters accompanied Mom by plane to visit Ron and other relatives in Ontario. That was to be her last major trip. In August, 1985, it became apparent that her health necessitated a move from the tower to Sasko Park Lodge.

At the time of writing, Mom is very comfortable and well cared for in her home at the lodge. Many of her family are close by Frances (Worman) of Humboldt (see Worman history), Dorothy (Righi) of Silver Stream District (See Frank Righi history), and, Carole (Stanley) of Runciman District (See Derrek Stanley history). Ron, married to Dianne Shoebridge of Toronto, lives at Bowmanville, Ont., and works for Ontario Hydro. There are nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren, all except four of them residing in Saskatchewan.

THE HALL FAMILY

submitted by Edward Gee

James Robert Hall was born in Yorkshire, England on April 14, 1885. He first came to Canada in 1903 where he worked at Stonewall, Man. In 1904 he worked on the Tisdale to Melfort railway-line and then purchased land in the Silver Stream area, not far from the Silver Stream fairgrounds. He was joined in Canada by his father Francis, "Daddy" Hall and three brothers, one of which also purchased land in the same area. This was Frank Hall, who remained a bachelor and farmed in the area until the early 1940's when he moved to Duncan, B.C. to live with another brother.

Francis (Daddy) Hall.

James Robert, "Bob" Hall served overseas in World War I where he was gassed and badly wounded. When he returned from the war he and his father and brother continued farming in the area for many years. They were very instrumental in the organizing and running of the annual Silver Stream Fair, with "Daddy" Hall on several occasions outdoing the ladies of the community in the pie baking contests. "Daddy" Hall lived a long active life and he was well into his 90's when he passed away at Nipawin, Sask. In 1943, "Bob" Hall married Marjorie Gee and they moved to Nipawin where they were to live happily until his death on July 4, 1948. Both Bob Hall

James Robert Hall.

and Daddy Hall are buried in the old cemetery at Nipawin.

Of interest is the fact that in 1934, the Halls built a large house on their farm which still stands firm and tall to this day and could easily be restored as a heritage building.

GEORGE HAMILTON

submitted by Bob Wallis

George worked around the district for two or three years. He worked for Cecil Atkinson and W. F. Day. They are the only two places I can recall where he worked. He went back to England.

JOHN AND EDVINA (RAGETH) HANNA

I, Edvina, was born in November of 1911 to John and Barbara Rageth in North Dakota and later moved with my family to southern Saskatchewan, and then moved into the Waterfield District in 1926.

On Oct. 15, 1929 I married John Hanna of Ridgedale, Sask. Our first son, **Art** was born in Nipawin. **Melvin** was born in Armley and our first daughter, **Beverly**, was born in Nipawin where we were living. Times were getting very tough. John cut and sawed wood and sold it for $2 a load. I had a big garden, we picked wild fruit and we lived on wild meat.

Early in 1940 John went to Fort William to work in Canada Car and Foundary. The kids and I followed. In 1943 we moved to Calgary as John had developed dural poisoning and was told to move. John joined the Air Force in 1943 and served until the end of the war. He owned a garage for a while and then decided to go farming. After being hailed out three times out of five, John went back to Calgary and bought a garage which we sold in 1955. Our daughter **Barbara** was born here.

L to R: Barbara, Beverly, John, Edvina, Art and Melvin Hanna, 1979.

Art has been with C.I.L. for 26 years. Melvin worked for Firestone for 17 years. When that closed he moved to Westbank, B.C. where he owns a bakery. His son is also a baker. Beverly lives at Red Deer, Alta. and Barbara lives in Calgary. We have 12 grandchildren.

We are retired and enjoy travelling in our little motor home.

MILDRED HANNA AND FAMILY

submitted by Amy (Hanna) Fitkowski

Mildred Hanna was born Mary Mildred McPhail, April 26, 1879 to parents John McPhail and Jane (Dauncy) McPhail.

Mildred and her six children, Owen and Orville (twins), Mary, Amy, Weldon and Naomi moved from Leather River to Armley in 1921. Mildred purchased the land from Grover Hanna, the location being NW 25-47-15-W2.

So began our life in the Armley District. There was a bee with all volunteer work and the house was built, followed later by the barn. A clothes line reached from one tree to another and close by a large garden spot.

Before I go any further, I want to say, our mother had the whole responsibility of everything to do with providing for the family. She had to insure the children were educated, the gardening was done for winter food, etc., and the entire weight of our survival rested on her shoulders.

The land was all bush, it had to be scrubbed with an axe by hand. The twin boys, Owen and Orville, very early in life, took a man's place in clearing the land and cutting cordwood to sell in

Mildred Hanna in 1950.

L to R: Neomi, Owen, Amy. Front: Orville, Marie, Weldon Henna.

exchange for groceries. Younger minds than mine may be able to go back and remember who did more or who did less or if they worked as a team! However, thanks to them both, the land was cleared . . . ready to produce. Armley was about three and a half miles from our place and after 1923 or 1924, we got our groceries and mail there.

Mother baked bread for a couple of the bachelors near home. She would cook for them when the threshers were at their place. I remember one time . . . the first man's threshers, having eaten were just leaving our house when the next man's threshers were coming in the gate.

There was at all times a serious shortage of water at our farm. In the winter the boys brought home large squares of ice to be buried underneath a huge quantity of sawdust. This was our only drinking water during the hot summer days.

The house was a one roomed shanty with a couple of bedrooms across one end, the rest served as dining room, kitchen and living room, with cookstove, cupboards, chairs and table and an air tight stove with the traditional string of pipes. Our grandmother, Jane (Dauncy) McPhail, came to live with us. This eased the financial strain a bit. Although the seniors pensions were very small then, I guess, they would buy just as much as they do now.

After a year or so a cow and some chickens were added to the farm. Owen and Orville got themselves some horses and the grim business of farming on a quarter section of land began.

There was so little money, but looking back now . . . how happy we were, mother included. The singing of hundreds of birds starting at four A.M. and ending with the swoop of the night hawk. Not forgetting the drumming of the prairie chickens during the early morning and the howl of the coyotes at night. The familiar sounds and sights and smells that are gone forever have left a nostalgia for the beautiful world of those days.

We walked two and a half miles night and morning to school carrying our lunch pails (Rodger Golden Syrup pails). When it was really frosty, 30 or 40 below, one of the families would bring a team of horses and sleigh, picking up the half frozen individuals on their way to school. Our first teacher was Mildred McIntyre (Hollingshead later) and next was Ivan Hollingshead. My sister, Mary (Marie), had gone to Summerland, B.C. to finish her education, so that left myself (Amy), Weldon and Naomi to go to Manlius School. Like all the rest of the schools in Saskatchewan, the school Christmas concert was looked upon as the highlight of the year. Parents, grandparents and neighbors filled the school to see their little darlings perform.

In those days, the district people held dances in the Manlius School. Now and then Fred Rowe played the violin accompanied by Mrs. Ed Richards on the piano. The desks and seats were all shoved back to the walls and people danced. One night I happened to be the partner of the caller of the square dance, one Frank Fraser, who was very insistent that everyone should do things properly. I was wearing a wool knit sweater, the yarn of which could not be broken with human hands. As the "Doc C Doe" stage of the number arrived, I went one way and the caller went the other, however, we both came to an abrupt halt! It was discovered to our horror, that one of the loops in my loosely knit sweater had fastened tightly around a button on the callers suit! Everything but the music ground to a stop, the dancers standing still because the caller had stopped calling. I moved beside the caller wearing a puckered up sweater that by now was pulled and gathered all the way around. I watched as he whirled the wool yarn around the button, the panic rising. He was getting more upset by the second and I finally said quietly "Stop! Go the other way." The next few minutes seemed like hours. I guess my mind went blank for I cannot for the life of me remember just how I got out of that crisis. All I know for sure is that we both did indeed survive.

After completing school some of us got a girls ball team together. I can't remember when we got a manager because at first it was so much fun just practicing. However, after a year or two and with the arrival of Ellen Healey, Jean McCaw and Verna Sproxton, once in a while, things began to change. The Armley ball team, from then on and for a few years, happily shared the victories and losses with the rest of the ball teams around the country.

With the arrival of a Doctor and his wife, the McMurchys, Armley received a new form of entertainment. Mrs. McMurchy was a talented play director who soon rounded up the young local people in the winter to put on some very popular plays which the country and town people alike looked forward to each winter. The first play got away to a good start and the final night arrived with everyone in readiness. Mrs. McMurchy chose Tommy Barlow, a very popular and well-known young man all over the district, to step out on stage and announce the cast, after which he was to keep hidden in the curtain and walk off pulling the curtain with him. Tommy was proud to be chosen for this task and confidently performed like a pro. Unfortunately he did forget one thing. The stage, newly constructed that afternoon, reached only three quarters of the way across the front of the hall. The curtain began to open on the empty stage, then we heard a deafening thud! That brought everyone to their feet yelling and applauding and stamping. A red faced Tommy crept into the scenes behind the stage to be in the presence and comfort of his buddies in the cast.

One of these plays brought in enough money to purchase a set of drums for the local orchestra. Members of this band were: Owen and Orville Hanna, Morgan Richards, Amy Hanna and Weldon Hanna. We were extremely short on music diplomas but each member had a good "ear" for music and we were delighted to play for benefit dances, masquarades and free dances in the Armley and surrounding districts. We were called the "Midnight Revelers".

An athletic club for young men was formed and among many other things a pair of boxing gloves were purchased and loaned to each family of the club for one week. The week we had them, four or five men were invited over to make up a few sets. The first two sets went smoothly but the next one had to be stopped when it was discovered that a firey old bachelor, Frank Fraser, from down the road, began to take things much too seriously for my brother Orville. The old Armley hall was fixed up for all athletic exercises and many an enjoyable evening was experienced by the people of Armley and district. Still later came the ice rink, a hockey team and public skating bringing much outdoor fun.

Of Mildred's children, **Weldon** was the first to be married. He and his bride moved to Flin Flon, Man., where he and his second wife Hilda still reside. Besides myself, **Amy Hanna** Fitkowski (see Fitkowski history), Weldon is the only member of Mildred's family still living. Weldon has three boys; Wm. B, Sheldon and George (Ollie).

Mary (Marie) married Robert Jones of Victoria, B.C. They had three children; Robert Jr., Nancy and Susan.

Naomi Fern married James Ramsey Kingborn of Calgary. They had one daugher, Heather.

Orville never married.

Owen married Kathleen Richards. They had three girls; Eleanor, Sharon and Ruth. Owen and Kay farmed the original quarter plus other land they acquired until they retired and moved to Tisdale.

Mildred has 13 grandchildren and many great-grandchidlren.

And so my friends and buddies, we stand facing the western sky, we look back at the few clouds on the horizon of our past, growing dim now. Each one represents a few moments of extreme happiness and joy or an old sorrow or disappointment. We suddenly realize that they have all added their tones and shades to make this glorious sight of gold, orange, blue and lavender, the sunset of our lives. This is Armley and its friendly surrounding districts . . . the place we call home on earth.

OWEN AND KATHLEEN HANNA

Owen Hanna was born March 22, 1903 to Thomas and Mildred Hanna in Keyes, Man. In 1916, with his Mother, brothers and sisters, they moved from Keyes and settled in the Leather River District where the family attended the Leather River School.

In Dec. 1921, the Hanna family moved to the Armley district, to homestead on NW 25-47-15-W2. Here, building a house, Owen with his twin brother, Orville, as young lads took up farming. They farmed together until 1931, when Owen purchased land near Ridgedale, where he lived as a bachelor until 1938. Shortly after he rented land near Choiceland, but in 1942 when Orville joined the Air Force, Owen came back to the family farm. This yard site remained the core of the Hanna farm until 1972 when it was bought by Verne and Ross McCullough.

Owen and Kay Hanna, 1974.

L to R: Doug and Ruth Pickering, Ray and Eleanor Lee, Sharon and Jack Hankins.

The winter months of 1924-25 and 1925-26 Owen spent working on the freight haul with other men such as W. McCorriston, Harry and Hartwell McRae, Frank Carr the foreman, Howard Mann and Frank Lee. Many the time we remember evenings listening as Dad recounted numerous stories of the cold hard work and even danger of those times; sleeping outside, crossing lakes with dangerously thin ice.

After farming for a year at the home place, Owen purchased a combine, the first in the area. This was 1943 and his big modern piece of machinery was an Allis-Chalmers with a four and a half foot table. He was even able to do some custom combining for the neighbors.

On Dec. 1, 1944, Owen married Kathleen Richards, a district girl, on whom he'd had his eye for many a year. Kathleen was discharged from the Air Force in 1945 and came home to the Hanna farm. A new house was built that same year. Granny Hanna and her oldest grandson Billy Brian Hanna, were living in Flin Flon with Weldon at the time.

When Granny returned, she lived in Ridgedale. We all have many fond memories of her little house, the board walk going past it and the many good times and meals we had there. In later years, she did spend some time living with us at the farm. Her kind-heartedness and caring

personality made her a favorite with family and friends.

Owen and Kay had three daughters. **Eleanor** was born Jan. 10, 1946 and received her elementary schooling at Manlius with Thelma Van Blaricum as her teacher. She recalls many episodes, some pleasant, some dangerous and some funny, depending on who tells the story. Eleanor remembers stopping at Grandma Richards' for hot pearl tea and peanut butter cookies on the way to and from school, especially when the weather was cold. Eleanor took her high school in Ridgedale, worked in Tisdale where she met and married in 1968 to Ray Lee, a farmer from Valparaiso. Her husband is a nephew of the Frank Lee. Frank worked with Owen on the Frieght haul. They farm at Valparaiso and have three children; Shannon, Shauna and Craig.

The second daughter, **Sharon**, was born Oct. 27, 1950. She attended school at Manlius and Ridgedale, in fact, walking the two and a half miles to school in bare feet because of muddy roads on her first day of school. There were now more childern of that age in the area and many hours were spent with Alf and Betty Yorks' family — Lois being her best friend. I am sure that both parents could tell lots of stories from those years! She obtained her Teaching certificate from the University of Saskatchewan. Sharon married Jack Hankins in 1971, another Valparaiso farmer who is a first cousin of Eleanor's husband. So, Ray's cousin became his brother-in-law! Jack and Sharon farm in Valparaiso area and have two children; Lorinda and Jason.

Ruth, the youngest daughter, was born Sept. 16, 1959, the same day as her Uncle Morgan Richards' birthday. She received all her schooling in Ridgedale. After graduation, she moved to Calgary where she worked for the Imperial Bank of Commerce Data Center. When Ruth came back to Tisdale, she went husband hunting east of Tisdale instead of west, met and married Doug Pickering of Bjorkdale in 1978. They live in Tisdale and as well as farming, Doug works for Beeland Co-op and Ruth works in the Bank of Montreal.

Always a music lover, Owen played the violin, clarinet and guitar, even playing with his family members for dances in the 1920's and early 1930's. We, the family, have fond memories of many evenings listening to Owen playing favorite hymns and old time pieces. Sometimes, his sister, Amy and her family would visit and she would play the piano, Owen the violin, while we spent the evening singing.

The weather played a big part in our life. The muddy roads during summer, the tremendous amount of snow in the winter causing large banks along the road and being blocked in for varying lengths of time. Then spring and the annual flood. How well we remember the creek a half mile north and walking down daily to check the water level. In 1953, we were stranded for six weeks with no vehicle on the other side. Owen would walk across foot bridges, across washouts and then through the water to take cream cans to the other side so that Clarence Jones could take them to Armley. Sometimes Owen went with him for groceries. One spring, Eleanor remembers coming home from school on her new bike, stopping to push it across a narrow part of the road not washed out when the bike slipped and fell into the washout. Unable to pull it out, she hung on to it and called for help until Evelyn Conron, hearing her, came to see what was wrong.

Although we sold the farm in 1972, we continued to live in the yardsite until 1977 when we moved to Tisdale. The house was moved into Ridgedale where it stands today. All that remains of the yard is the large evergreen tree and an old shed.

A determined man, firm in his beliefs all his life, Owen had a lengthy fight with Parkinson's Disease until 1981. I still live in Tisdale where I am close to my family.

WELDON HANNA

I am the youngest son of Mildred Hanna. Tommy Barlow and I came to Flin Flon, Man., early in 1936. After hiring on with the mining company, in the ensuing years we spent many pleasurable evenings together and kept up an association that began a few years before in Armley.

I joined the Royal Canadian Air Force.

We raised three boys; **Sheldon** of Flin Flon, **Ollie** teaching at the Collegiate in Grande Prairie, Alta., and **Bill** in the investment business in Houston, Texas, U.S.A.

I retired from the mining company in 1974 and took up full time prospecting and exploration (mineral) work since that time. I would say, the years have been good. I will probably continue prospecting as long as my health allows me to climb those hills and wade the valleys.

My Black Labrador "Sunny Jim", who until

Weldon Hanna and "Sunny Jim".

he died, shared the trail with me on many a mineral expedition.

GLENN HANNAH

Glenn Hannah was born in May, 1908 at Glen Ewen, Sask. He received his education at Leroy, Sask. and attended Normal School in Moose Jaw, Sask. He began his teaching career in 1928 at Empress, Alta. In 1929 he was at Kamsack, Sask. In 1931 he was the first teacher at Frederick Siding (Orley, Sask.) where he also taught adults in the evening. In September, 1931 he married Ellamay Bonneville at Hudson Bay, Sask. In 1933 he was the first teacher at Dunwell School near Weekes, Sask. Here, some of the children were in their late teens, never having a chance to go to school. Two hundred dollars a year was the teacher's salary. He cut cordwood to supplement the wages.

Glenn Hannah family in 1985. L to R: Ella May, Robin, Armand, Mrs. Hannah, Allister, Audrey, Glenn, Shirley, Richard and Yvonne. Inset: Glenn Hannah.

In 1934 he moved to Leroy and went into the draying business. In 1936 he moved to British Columbia and worked on road construction. In 1938 he went back to Dunwell for two years and nearby Copeau School for 1940–41. In 1941–44 he taught at Manlius School in the Armley District. Then from 1944–54 he taught in the Nipawin Unit at Sunnybrook, Pinetorch, Blue Spruce and Riversend Schools. From 1954–67 he taught in the Cupar and Wadena Units, his last school being at Rose Valley, Sask.

He was very dedicated to the teaching profession. He enjoyed music, organized school sports days, Christmas concerts and all the events so much enjoyed by all.

In 1967 he retired and moved to Daphne, Sask. where he and Ellamay set up a piano shop making a business of his lifetime hobby of tuning and repairing pianos and organs.

He passed away May 16, 1973 following a car accident near Daphne. Ellamay moved to Nipawin in December 1973 where she is active in the Senior Citizens.

Glenn and Ellamay had a family of nine children; **Yvonne** (Clarke) Euler born in July 1932 at Tisdale lives on a farm in the White Fox District. They have five daughters — Connie (Neil) Stevenson lives on a farm at Imperial, Sask. She has a son Shawn. JoAnn (Benny) Jorgensen lives at Redvers, Sask. on a farm. She is a teacher and has two daughters, Tracy and Tammy. Terry (Miles) Grandfield lives in Nipawin, Sask. They have two sons, Cory and Jeffery. Linda (Dale) Willerton is a teacher and lives in Saskatoon, Sask. Patty Euler is attending University in Saskatoon, Sask.

Shirley (Leonard) Nuemeier Smith born in March, 1934 at Leroy, Sask. is a retired teacher and lives on a farm at Hanley, Sask. She has one son James (Maureen), a lawyer in Saskatoon. They have a son Andrew. Her daughter Sandra, works in Rosetown, Sask. and has a son Zane.

Audrey, born in April 1935 at Watson, Sask. is handicapped and lives with her mother in Nipawin. She enjoys visiting, collecting salt and pepper shakers, knitting, and bingo.

Armand (Martin) Ritthaler born in May 1936 at Leroy, Sask. lives at Leross. They have four children: Brian (Angie) has Pineland Batteries in Nipawin. They have two children: Jennifer and Jody. Kim (Darlene) is a meat inspector at

Wynyard, Sask. They live in Leross and have three children; Adam, Lindsay and Morgan. Cindy (Allen) Jessop lives in Regina, is a medical secretary and has a daughter Mellissa. Donald (Donna) is a chef in Regina. They have a son Michel.

Richard (Gloria) born in November 1937 at Sardis, B.C., is a teacher at Lac La Biche, Alta. They have three children; Cathy is a teacher, Maureen and Sean at home.

Glenn (Mary Ellen) was born in September 1939 at Hudson Bay, Sask. and he works at The Bay in Saskatoon. They have four children; Tim and Tom work in Saskatoon, Darren and Debbie are at home.

Allister (Rose) born in June 1942 at Nipawin has Provincial Club Towing in Regina, Sask. He has three children; Shelley, Shane and Dana.

Robin (Heather) born in July 1947 at Nipawin has a garage near Quill Lake, Sask. They have four children; Ross in university in Saskatoon, Riley, Haly and Hope at home.

Ellamay (Steve) Marusiak born in May 1949 is a hairdresser and lives at Hinton, Alta. They have three daughters; Lori, Dana and Niki.

JAS. GROVER HANNAH

He was born in Ontario. He took out a homestead on NW 25-47-15-W2 in July, 1912. He got his patent February, 1919. Mrs. Mildred Hanna bought this quarter from Grover in 1919.

Grover was around the Ridgedale Area for a few years. He was a poolroom proprietor in 1924 in Ridgedale.

He went back to Ontario where he passed away.

JAMES DOUGLAS CHRISTIAN HARDIE

as told by George White

He was a nephew of the Cairns family and came to Canada with them. They lived near Seckinger's and he attended North Armley School in 1924. Coming from England, he was not prepared for the winters and in November he came to school with short pants on, bare legs exposed to the cold. It is not known where he went from the area.

DAVID AND DAISY HARRIES

submitted by Daisy

David Picton was born Aug. 15, 1922 at Glenavon, Sask. Daisy was born April 1, 1925 at Candiac, Sask. We were raised in Glenavon and Candiac. **Donna Mae** was born in Tisdale April 12, 1953. We were living in Steen at the time of Donna's birth.

Daisy, Dave and Donna Harries, 1984.

We moved to Armley in 1955 as Dave took the Federal elevator over from Alex Koroll. We moved into the house owned by Federal Grain. It was freshly painted and cleaned by the Korolls.

We used to get our drinking water from the station, as it was brought in by the train. We were lucky to have a cistern and pump in the house for washing. We had a wood and coal stove for cooking and an oil burner in the front room.

We picked up our mail at the post office in Armley, which was run by our good friends Gordon and Jean Wallis. We got our groceries and supplies from the Co-op and another store run by Mr. and Mrs. Messner.

For entertainment we used to go to a lot of dances and sure enjoyed them. Everybody took all the children to the dances; there wasn't such a thing as a babysitter. That sure made it a family outing.

We went to the United Church service which was held at the hall at that time and the minister was Murray Bater.

Our neighbors were Wellie and Jean Anderson. Wellie ran the Pool elevator. They were real good neighbors and we still keep in touch with them along with Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and family and Jean and Gordon Wallis. Everyone was such good friends.

The first year we moved to Armley it was a real bad winter, stormed almost every day.

In 1959 we were transferred to the Federal elevator in Earl Grey, Sask. Donna was going to start school so we couldn't see her go by bus. She took all her grades from I to XII in Earl Grey. After she graduated from grade XII, she was accepted at the General Hospital in Regina for training as an x-ray technician. She graduated in 1973 and then worked at the same hospital for 10 years. Then in September of 1983 she decided to take ultra sound training and was accepted at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. She graduated in September, 1984 and the following November she took a four month holiday, going on a trip to Thailand, Indonesia, China and the Philippines. In April of 1985 she started to work at the Royal Alex in Edmonton.

In July of 1973, Dave left the elevator and went to work in Regina at the RCMP depot as a gardener and at present is still there. Daisy also worked for eight years, most of them at Pinders Drug Store.

VICTOR HARRISON

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Vic was born in Binbrook, Ont. on Sept. 14, 1893. He came to Manitoba and spent a lot of time around Moosomin, Sask. working for his uncles on the farm. He came to the Manlius District with a horse trader and took out a homestead the NW 23-48-15 W2 (Jack Kingsley's pasture quarter) in 1914. He helped build the Manlius School house. Vic joined the army in December, 1915. He was wounded 10 days before the war was over. He then worked for the CPR Police in Regina for two years.

He married Josephine Cooper in Regina in 1921; there were two children, **Alice Fredrickson** of Saskatoon and **Ken** of Vancouver.

Vic Harrison.

Vic bought W½ 11-48-15 W2, just west of the Carrot River.

He started with the Legion in 1926 when it first started in Canada. He was a life member and had a certificate of merit from the Legion zone. He started the Legion curling in Ridgedale, which is now nation wide. He was zone president for a number of years as well as president for the Ridgedale Branch for a number of years.

Vic was a trustee of the Manlius School for a number of years. He was also a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool for 50 years. He was a member of the Ridgedale Rural Telephone Company.

Vic was a councillor for division six in the RM of Connaught for 18 years. In the winter of 1957-58 he worked as a commissioner in Saskatoon for $199 a month.

In later years he married Jacqueline King and they retired to Ridgedale in 1963. Vic died at Melfort in March 1977 and is buried in the Ridgedale Cemetery.

ROY AND SARAH HARROWER

as told by Sarah Harrower

Roy and Sarah Harrower moved to Armley from Watrous, Sask. in the fall of 1933. They had three boys born at Watrous, Bob, Bill and Clarence. They sent all their belongings by train, arriving at Armley siding. Their home at Armley was where Vernon Harrower now lives.

The house we lived in was already there; it was made of logs standing on end side by side. That part of the house was 10 feet by 12 feet, another small part was added a couple of years later.

Mom recalls that even if the house was small

L to R: William, Sarah, Roy, Lolabelle. Front: Bill, Clarence and Bob Harrower. Missing: Doug, Dorothy and Rod.

they sometimes had someone staying with them, until they could get their own place fixed up.

Roy and his brothers owned Clydsdale horses which they took to fairs all over the country. They had shows in Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario and parts of the United States. They took Grand Championship for six horse team in Toronto in 1924.

Roy was born in Elphinstone, Man. Sarah was born in Quebec and moved to Lanigan when she was three years old.

Bob and Bill attended Armley School, which was a long way to go for two small boys. They drove to school with a horse and cart in summer and had a cab in winter. Because Bob didn't want to go all that way alone, Bill started at the same time and was only five years old. Clarence only went to Armley School from fall till spring when we moved to Carrot River. We came to Carrot River in May of 1938.

Roy passed away in March of 1963. Sarah still lives at their home north of Carrot River.

Robert Roy married Mildred Pomeroy and they now live in Nipawin. They have three children, Bonnie, Robert and Billy. They also have seven grandchildren.

Joseph William (Bill) married Margaret Harrower, and live in Flin Flon, Man. They have five children. Barbra, Joseph, Rod, Glen and Jim. They have four grandchildren.

Clarence Jack married Gladys Dick. They live on the home farm. They have a family of three girls and four boys; three of which still live at home.

Lolabelle married Bud Freeborn and they live at Carrot River. They have four children. Holland, Kim, Patrick and Danette, and four grandchildren. Lolabelle was born at Armley.

Douglas James married Janace Dahl, they live at Snow Lake, Man. and have two children Roy and Liza.

Dorothy Helen married Sheldon Engle, they live in Prince Albert and have two children Kerre and Tyler.

Roderich Andrew married Linda Edwards, they live with Sarah at the family farm at Carrot River.

JACK AND ALICE HARROWER

I, Alice Lillian Harrower, third child of Charles and Olive Treble was born on a homestead in the Watrous District on Sept. 11, 1908. Later, it was here that I met my husband, Jack Carscallen, fourth child of William and Charlotte Harrower, born Feb. 6, 1904 in Winnipeg. We were married in Kinistino, Sask. on Nov. 3, 1932.

Our future home site, the NW 8-48-14 W2 had been purchased by Jack in 1931, referred to then as Hudson Bay Land. We commenced construction of our 18 by [redacted] foot log home with the assistance of Jack's brothers, Roy and Bill, and completed our dream home in 1932. Mud from the local slough was used as filler between the logs. The interior was lined with lumber, construction paper and completed with wall paper and calcimine. It was a total of three rooms, four windows and a door. Heat was furnished by a kitchen range and an air tight heater. Fuel was local wood, eventually burning coal which was brought in by rail. Our source of lighting was from the dim coal oil lamps to the modern gas lamps. Water supply came from the well, rain in the summer and the melting of snow in the winter.

Unfortunately our home was destroyed by fire in 1942. We built a new home that fall, of lumber. And so our new life began, with much help from neighbors and friends, for which we were very grateful.

Our first cow was a gift from my father. The poor critter was herded on foot, by wagon train from Watrous by my father's neighbors who were settling in the Nipawin area.

Roads were narrow and dusty, then impassable in the rainy weather.

In dried out years many folks migrated north in search of more suitable and productive locations. Our home welcomed many folks in their trek north. The kitchen floor would be spread with tired, sleeping strangers. Food was barely enough for us but by some miracle the stew could be stretched to feed all. We were always blessed with a bountiful garden which produced our survival.

Horses were valued as equipment and not for leisure, unless of utmost importance. They were used for field work, pulling all the essential land implements to prepare the land for crops of wheat, oats and barley. We harvested with a McCormick binder and stooking became a family affair from a very early age. Our young ones were taken to the fields where they played or rested in the shade of the stooks so I could help Jack. We depended totally on the blessings of good climate for crop yields. Fertilizers, weed and pesticide sprays were not in use at that time.

Threshing was done by a local gentleman,

Jerry Duford, with all hands on deck. The ladies helped each other in preparing large, wholesome meals with equally nutritious lunches between to feed the hungry crew. Grain was hauled to the local elevator by horse drawn wagons in summer and sleigh box in winter. Monies from grain sales were immediately used for farm payments, taxes, food and clothing.

During these beginning years we were blessed with the birth of three healthy children, **Arlene Ellen**, 1933, **Vernon Harold**, 1935 and **Larry Colin**, 1937. All the children were born in Armley, assisted by Nurse Turnbull. We were also fortunate to have a municipal doctor located in Armley at that time.

As the children grew they commenced elementary education at Manlius School and gradually had to room and board in Tisdale when higher grades approached. Transportation to school was by the stubborn, unpredictable school pony and buggy, much to the distaste of Larry. Repeated, tedious farm work demanded extra hands. Because farm laborers were unaffordable to us our sons developed skills at a very early age.

When summer arrived a very large garden was planted for the year's supply of food. Seeds were saved for next year's crop. We had excellent storage for the root crops in our dirt cellars and canned most of the vegetables. We were never short of wild berries in our district, but fighting mosquitoes and flies sometimes made it unbearable. Jellies, jams, preserved fruit and pickles were lined up neatly on the shelves in the cellar for storage. For a real treat, if there was a little extra money, I would purchase some crabapples, peaches, plums and pears. It was not unusual for me to pick and can 50 quarts of wild strawberries and raspberries in a season.

Butchering was a huge task involving all hands, taking place both spring and fall. Beef and pork were stored, frozen in wheat bins in winter and canned in jars for summer. Pork fat and beef tallow were rendered to supply us with lard and laundry soap. Very unique and important for fresh beef was the community involvement in the "Beef Ring." Upon their turn each member supplied a beef to be butchered by Mr. Hayward. Subsequently, on the morning of the butchering, each family was responsible to pick up their portion of beef.

In winter fish peddlers came down from the northern lakes with horse and sleigh, selling their catches of pike and white fish. We would purchase up to 100 pounds at one time. Fall brought down the plump, grain fed Northern Mallards and our local prairie chickens.

L to R: Larry, Alice, Jack, Arlene and Vernon Harrower.

All our staples were purchased in Armley Store. Essentials such as flour, yeast, coffee, tea, sugar, tobacco, cigarette papers, insect coils and hand soaps were included. Hand creams were made from glycerine and rose water to heal hands after the ordeal of washing clothes and floor scrubbing.

Then of course a visit from the Watkins man twice yearly to replenish our supply of spices, cod liver oil, salves, butter coloring, liniments and carbolic salve for veterinary needs. Pyrethrum Powder was purchased for pesty insects, inside and out.

Aside from our work we had entertainment. The community hall housed many functions, from the annual United Church fowl suppers, Manlius School Concerts to many dances with the beat supplied by local musicians. Then came the big Connaught Fair days which we all looked forward to. All ages took part. There was judging in baking, crafts, school displays, 4-H Clubs, garden vegetables, local fruits and livestock. Races, ball games and food booths provided all with entertainment and treats.

During summer many locals found time for organized ball games, turning to curling and hockey in the winter. We all enjoyed both.

But summer also meant work, not allowing for much leisure, so visits, card games and dinners were made up for during the long, cold winter months. No one seemed to mind going out in our severe prairie winters just to be together.

Relating this to how special visiting really

was, our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Logan, would load up their three small children in a wheelbarrow and transport them one half mile across the field to our place. We would have supper, visit, lay the children down to sleep, and then play cards till the small hours of the morning. Following another lunch they loaded up the sleeping children in the "barrow Buggy" for the trip home across the fields. On occasions, the early morning sun was peeping through on the horizon.

Due to Jack's failing health we retired to Saskatoon in May, 1970. He passed away in March, 1973 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Saskatoon. I still reside in Saskatoon, 1123 Moss Ave.

VERNON AND ANN HARROWER

I was born in Armley to Jack and Alice Harrower in August of 1936. I received my public schooling at Manlius School and went to Tisdale and stayed with Mrs. Mulholland for three years of high school.

I belonged to the Armley 4-H Beef Club for many years which gave me appreciation for livestock. We went with the calf club to the shows and sales of Prince Albert. We spent many a memorable night in the armories in Prince Albert. Thanks to the club and Mrs. Jack Kingsley for the vacation we had at Candle Lake. I enjoyed curling with the school kids and in the square draws.

When I finished my education I worked for local farmers during the summer. During the winter of 1956 Larry and I, along with many other local farmers, worked on the Carrot River clearing the channel. The summer of 1956-58, I worked for Brown brothers driving a cat, brush cutting, piling, building roads and digging dugouts for farmers.

Top to bottom L to R: Murray, Noreen and Jennifer Harrower, Lawrence, Karen and Kelly Skwark, Cam, Muriel and Nicole Nagel, Vernon and Ann Harrower.

In 1957 I started my farming career by renting one quarter and in later years I took over my fathers land. In 1958 I married Annie Steptoe from Nipawin. Ann was born in Nipawin to John and Mary Steptoe of Garrick, Sask. She received her public schooling in the Garrick area and her high schooling in Nipawin, and then worked at the Bank of Nova Scotia at Codette.

We have three children Muriel, Karen and Murray. As a family we greatly enjoyed working and playing together. Muriel and Karen took all their schooling in Ridgedale while Murray took nine years in Ridgedale and then went to Nipawin to high school. The girls took figure skating and music lessons and Murray played hockey.

Muriel worked for Mark Schiltroth and later for the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. She married Cameron Nagel of Tisdale in 1978. They have a daughter, Nicole, born in 1985. They farm in the Tisdale area.

Karen started working for Saskatchewan Telephones in Melfort as soon as she was out of school. She married Lawrence Skwark of Resource, Sask. in 1984. They have a son, Kelly, born in 1985. They farm in the Resource area.

Murray worked for Mark Schiltroth and then the Alfalfa De-Hydraters as a harvester driver and now as service man. He married Noreen Kott, a Nipawin girl, in 1984. They have a daughter, Jennifer, born in 1985. Murray and Noreen reside in Nipawin.

LARRY COLIN HARROWER

I was born in Armley in the summer of 1937 and spent my early years "growing up on the farm" — learning all the boyish games and responsibilities typical of that time. Life evolved completely around my family, school and social activities within the community.

My first eight years of education were accommodated at the nearby Manlius School. School was an entertaining and social place for us rural children, characterized with organized ball games, field day competitions and annual Christmas Concerts.

Transportation to school was not elaborate — we were fitted with a horse and buggy in summer

Back: Ethel and Larry. Front: Patrick, Shauna, Doreen and Thane Harrower.

and caboose in winter. Heat during the cold spells was furnished by a rigged up woodstove, mounted in the caboose. I can remember only a few odd days during those eight years when the weather became too severe for our faithful old "school Pony".

As time went by, high school years approached and I was relocated in Tisdale, with room and board, to receive the remainder of my education. We travelled home on weekends by the huge, steam — driven train.

In growing older I became part of the adult circle — Now socializing included dances, community fall suppers, annual fairs, Saturday night trips to town and stag gatherings at the local curling rink. The only organized youth group in which I participated was the 4-H Calf Club. Not only was it a total community involvement with parents, friends and members. It taught me how to care for livestock and introduced me to the big city of Prince Albert and a new way of life.

I grew up during the early days of the automobile. The young men of the community spent many a spare hour on Saturday night "comparing wheels". In the collection was a Model T. Ford, Model A Ford and a "29 Chevy". I obtained something a little more unique — a 1929 Rugby truck. This vehicle was used around the community for hauling grain to the elevator and bringing home heavy shopping items from Tisdale or Ridgedale.

By my 18th birthday, I had decided that farming was not my vocation and moved with an employment opportunity in 1955 to Sherritt Gordon Mines Ltd. in Fort Saskatchewa, Alta. I spent the next six years there growing and maturing into my early 20's.

In that period of time I met and married my wife Ethel Rose Fazikas, formerly of Manning, Alta., on July 2, 1960. We then had three children **Thane 1961, Patrick 1965 and Shauna 1966.**

My life developed a great deal around education and careers from the time I left home. I resumed studying in 1963 and obtained a diploma in electronics of the same year, followed by a Bachelor of Science, University of Alberta 1974. In that time I had re-established in a new career of medical x-ray and scientific instrumentation. During that time I travelled extensively through Canada, United States and Europe, with job involvement. Now I work in chemical research, University of Alberta.

Aside from my years of education and work, we as a family have enjoyed many hours camping, fishing and hiking throughout Western Canada. We have especially enjoyed the campgrounds, resorts and parks of Northern Saskatchewan.

WILLIAM HARROWER FAMILY

submitted by Thelma (Harrower) McRae

William or Bill as he was known, came to the Armley District in the spring of 1932. His brother Jack was with him and they bought Hudson Bay land north of Armley, on the east side of the highway. They put some oats in, but most of the land was bush until they did some scrubbing and breaking. They lived in a tent. Their diet was mostly eggs, bread and syrup.

In the fall of 1932, Roy Harrower and family, moved up along with Mrs. Jack Harrower. They lived in the same yard, Bill making his home with Roy. Bill let his land go. He had a threshing machine and tractor he used in the fall, working out the rest of the time. He ran the skating rink, built roads for the municipality of Connaught and did carpenter work with Bill Oliver.

In June, 1937 he met and married Thelma Kendrick. He took over buying grain for the Federal Grain Co. from Charlie Thomas. They lived in Armley for the next 10 years, taking part in community affairs. The grain dust got to Bill so he had to quit buying grain and moved to Carrot River in 1947.

Bill homesteaded northeast of Carrot River, but times were too tough to prove up. However he was able to buy the land. They lived in Carrot River and Bill worked for the R.M. of Moose Range building roads. He ran the curling rink a couple of years. Bill's health wasn't too good. He worked for the Government in the south of the

province reseeding community pastures, and cultivating the trees already sown in the pastures to stop dust blowing.

Bill had a heart attack in January of 1960 and died eight days later in the local hospital. He is buried in the old cemetery at Carrot River.

Thelma grew up in the Armley District, taking her schooling in the North Armley School. Thelma started working at the local hospital in 1956, helping in the kitchen. She worked there until she retired Jan. 1, 1980. Bill and Thelma had three children, Mervin, Audrey and Donald.

In 1977, Thelma married Ebert McRae. They lived in Carrot River and after Thelma retired, they did quite a bit of travelling. Ebert passed away Sept. 21, 1983. Thelma still lives in Carrot River and belongs to the Senior's club, Rebekah Lodge and loves to travel.

Mervin was born in Tisdale, Sask. February 1942 and lived in Armley until five years old. He moved to Carrot River with the family in 1947 taking all his schooling there. He enjoyed hockey, drama, the young peoples group and was janitor of the United Church for a number of years.

After graduation he worked for Fitchener Motors in Carrot River. He took a course in Laboratory and X-ray. His first job was at Uranium City. From there he went to the hospital at Imperial, Sask. He always wanted to be a mountie but he wasn't accepted when he first applied. Mervin got his call to the Force while working at Imperial and went to Regina to take his training. His first post was in Edmonton, then to Calgary and Banff.

He met and married Dorothy Hill of Imperial in October 1966. They lived in Banff, Calgary, Peace River and are back in Calgary hoping to remain there. Mervin worked all plain clothes his first posting but spent three years in Vermillion in uniform. Dorothy worked as secretary in the School of Fine Arts in Banff. Their first son, Billy, was born in Banff, September 1971. Michael was born in Calgary, August 1974. Dorothy works as a secretary now in Calgary. The boys are busy with hockey and soccer and Mervin spends a lot of time with them.

Mervin did a lot of carpenter work in his mother's house after his dad passed away and it was a good experience for him.

Audrey was born in Tisdale, December, 1944. She moved to Carrot River before she was three years old. Audrey took all her schooling there. She was interested in skating and in school sports. She helped in the United Church with Sunday School and belonged to the Brownies.

L to R: Audrey, Thelma holding Don, Bill and Mervin Harrower.

Audrey had lots to do as she had to help at home. Her mother worked after her dad's death and she had to help look after her young brother Don.

Money was scarce so she worked in the cafes and stores. She met Rob Herman of Yorkton who worked for the Power Corporation when the Squaw Rapids Dam was built in 1960. They were married December 1963 and lived in Carrot River six months. Then they moved to Nipawin where Ron read meters and Audrey did books for Valley Plumbing and Heating. Their next move was to Rhein, north of Yorkton where Ron farmed with his dad while Audrey worked in Yorkton, first for a jeweller and then for Hudson Bay Co. in the store.

In September 1971 a chosen daughter, Candis came to them and in September 1974 they had a daughter Crystal.

Ron left the farm in 1972 and moved into Saskatoon where he at various times drove a truck, did carpenter work, built houses, sold real estate, and now has gone into business of his own with Audrey as his partner. They sell All Terrain Vehicles. Audrey does the books, all the running and runs the business when Ron is away hunting with his bow and arrow.

The girls are busy with school, music, skating, etc. They visit home quite often as Ron has done a lot of hunting in his area. He said the reasons he came to Carrot River — good hunting, good money and lots of pretty girls.

Donald was born in Carrot River, September,

1954. Don was only five when his Dad died. He took his schooling here and loved to play hockey. He worked around Carrot River at different jobs, then went to Edmonton in 1974 and did carpenter work. He went to carpentry school and was a plumber for several years. Now he is working on the oil rigs.

He met and married Erna Betke in 1974 and both worked in Edmonton. He later divorced and married Lee Duncan in October, 1985.

ALVIN ROY HART

as told by a neighbor

He came from the Yorkton area and farmed the NE 36–48–15–W2 from 1925 to 1940. He had been a school teacher and knew nothing about farming. His land was nothing but moss so was very hard to farm, nothing would grow. He married a teacher, an older lady. Later he remarried. He had no family. He built a house on his land but never lived there. He went to Brandon, Man. from here.

EDWARD THOMAS HARTNETT

submitted by Mrs. J.W.Asezko (niece)

Ted was born in Halifax, N.S. on Oct. 8, 1883, the second child of Edward Joseph Hartnett of Ireland and Bridget Roche. Ted grew up in Halifax, helping his father in the store and dray business. He also worked for a while in the quarries. As a young man he enjoyed rowing on the sculling team.

About 1911–12, Ted, and brothers Bill and Frank, came west to the Star City area where he met and married Kate Galvin. Kate was born and raised in Arthur, Ont. She came west with her family and was the second teacher in January, 1910 at the Orchard School. Kate had four sisters who were also teachers in this area. (The eldest, Mary, Mrs. Toni Reiderer of Brooksby.)

Ted and Kate lived on a farm on the edge of Star City. Kate served as a Trustee on the Star City School Board. Ted shipped in horses from Eastern Canada and dealt them off to area farmers, replacing the oxen. Ted also owned many quarter sections of land and had them satisfactorly rented to good tenants and most likely sold SE 34–47–15–W2 in 1923 to Charlie Goodfellow.

When the mines opened in Flin Flon, Ted gave up farming and turned to prospecting. His interest in prospecting was undoubtedly sparked by Ed Horne's success in discovery of Noranda Mines in Northwest Quebec. Ed Horne was a relative of Ted's step-mother, Eleanor Horne. Ted spent the next two decades working the vast wilderness between Las Pas and Flin Flon. Kate accompanied him to the area and looked after the summer camp at Cranberry Portage, near Edworthy's Millwater Lumber Camp. They wintered at Las Pas or Flin Flon and often travelled east. Unfortunately he was unable to make any major strikes and in 1951 they retired in Winnipeg, to live out the balance of their lives. Ted died suddedly of heart failure in 1957 and Kate died in 1973 after a lenthy illness. They had no children.

Ted and Bill of Valparaiso and Frank of Saskatoon used to keep in touch every second year or so and these were always welcome visits.

CHARLES REUBEN HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Charlie was born in 1861 at Falmouth N.S., one of three sons of Joseph and Mary Harvey. Most of Charlie's life was occupied as a carpenter and cabinet maker. In his younger years he followed the carpenter trade in the New England States and also worked for a number of years for the Kentville Carriage Company in Kentville, N.S.

He married Emma Louise Carey of Avonport, N.S. and raised three children, **Howard Harold (Harry)**, **Ida Gladys** (see Greeno history) who became Mrs. Herbert William Greeno and **Rachel Evelyn** (see Carey history) who became Mrs. Clifford Smith of Melanson, N.S. Rachel attended Waterfield School during her early teens.

Around the turn of the 19th century, Charlie came west and joined his brother Jim. He worked at the carpenter trade in Prince Albert and other parts of Saskatchewan.

In 1909, Charlie took up a homestead, the SE 4–48–14–W2. After the usual hardships of mosquitoes and biting flies by the millions, water and little drainage,drinking water from a well dug at the edge of a slough, many kinds of wild animals such as bear, moose, lynx, etc., Charlie eventually got title to the land. Being a carpenter he built a lumber house which was an improvement over so many of the log houses which were the lot of so many of the homesteaders.

Charlie built many of the schools around the country including Waterfield in 1912 and Manlius in 1913–14. He also did a lot of other building such as the large barn for Henry Boxall of Fern Glen; the Armley Hotel for A. E. (Ted) Nicklen, also

his house and barn; a house for the municipal doctor, station agent, elevator men, garage, etc. in Armley, plus the Armley Hall.

He was foreman on the building of many bridges in the Rural Municipality of Connaught. For 10 years he was a devoted councillor for Division Five in the R.M., helping to open up many of the roads that were almost impassable because of sloughs full of water.

He was an active worker for the United Grain Growers and an organizer for the Wheat Pool in these parts.

Charlie was not a man to swear or blaspheme but when he was very annoyed at someone or something he would mutter the first line of an old song which went, "Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea". He had many amusing sayings, such as, when he told a certain married lady who was reminiscing about how far back she could remember, that he could remember back six months before he was born and how he cried himself to sleep one night for fear he would be a girl.

The writer who married Charlie's granddaughter, Gladys Greeno, worked with him on many occasions and learned much about carpenter work from him. Like so many other people who knew him and whose great respect and fondness for him was illustrated by the great number who attended his funeral in below zero weather. He was buried at the Silver Stream Cemetery on Dec. 28, 1929. Shortly after her husband's death, Emma sold the farm and returned to Nova Scotia where she made her home with her daughter, Rachel Smith at Melanson. There she was loved and cared for until her death in March of 1936 at 72 years of age. She rests in Grande Pre Cemetery in Nova Scotia.

HARRY H. HARVEY

submitted by Roy and Gladys Nicklen

Harry was born at Avonport, N.S. and moved to Saskatchewan with his parents Charlie and Emma and sisters Ida and Rachel around the turn of the century. He took up a homestead on the SW 4-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield School District in about 1909. Like so many young pioneers at that time he went to work in the logging camps along the C.N.R. line to Tisdale and Prince Albert from Winnipeg.

Like so many other young men he joined the Canadian Armed Forces in the 1914-1918 world war. He became a pilot and was stationed at Malta in the Mediterranean off the coast of Africa. After an honourable discharge he came home, sold his homestead to Percy Sims and made his home in Seattle, Spokane and other west coast cities in the U.S.A. where he was a salesman for medical literature and supplies.

Harry returned to Saskatchewan to attend his father's funeral in December, 1929. While here he took up another homestead and Soldier's Grant about seven miles east and north of Carrot River, namely the S½ of 7-50-10-W2. As he was unable to complete homestead duties he lost it.

He wore the uniform of the Royal Canadian Airforce during the second World War. After it was over he went back to Nova Scotia where he met and married Emilie DeWolfe of East Ship Harbour, N.S. They have one son, **Darrell,** who is married, has three sons and lives and works near Halifax, N.S.

Harry passed away in 1955 in Halifax at the home of his niece, Verna (Smith) Murphy, while resting in his favorite easy chair. He rests in a graveyard at East Ship Harbour.

JAMES AND ERVIE HARVEY

In the time of religious persecution in Scotland, the chief of the Harvey's moved his whole clan to Canada where they settled in Nova Scotia. Here, the nuns felt sorry for them with their kilts and bare knees, and knit them long woolen stockings. Some of them came down the St. Lawrence with Jacques Cartier, and it was said of them that they got along better with the French than among themselves.

About the beginning of the 1900's, two of the descendants, Charlie and his younger brother, James, moved west and took up homesteads in the Waterfield and Silver Stream Districts. James served on the council of LID22-J2, from 1906 to 1910, acting as chairman of the council in the latter year. For some time he served as a Justice of the Peace.

In 1910 James was married to Ervie Mustard of Silver Stream and they moved to Prince Albert, Sask. where he returned to the building trade. Their daughters, **Marjory** was born there in September of 1911, and **Heather** in April of 1913.

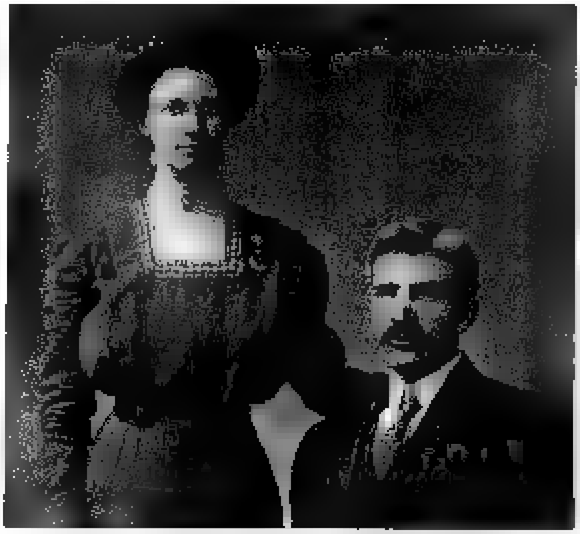
When the building boom burst in Prince Albert they moved to the town of Blaine Lake, Sask. which was just being built. Heather was six months old at the time and their first days were spent in a tent, there being no other accommodation, 'til Mr. Harrodance rented them the suite over his hardware store. There was one village

well and all water had to be carried by pail, then up a long flight of steps. This is probably why they later built their home across the street from the well.

About four years later the family returned to Prince Albert and James died there in November of 1933.

Following graduation from high school, Marjory earned her A.T.C.M. in piano, and was employed as secretary to the City Solicitor. During the war she was married to Irvin Sweet of Moncton, N.B. and shortly after were transferred to Vancouver by the R.C.A.F. where they lived for several years. During part of the time Marjory taught school in West Vancouver, 'til they moved to Santa Monica, where they lived for about 15 years. Later they returned to Vancouver and Marjory died here in April of 1977.

Marjorie and Heather Harvey, 1918.



Ervie and James Harvey.

After graduation from high school, Heather was employed in the office of the Victoria Hospital for about five years. She, her mother, and daughter Heather (Dawson) moved to Vancouver in February of 1944. Mrs. Harvey died there in July, 1977, three months short of her 95th birthday.

Heather was employed in the office of the Vancouver General Hospital for 31 years and retired in April of 1975. She still resides in Vancouver with her daughter and husband, Ron Churchill. Grandson, Ken, granddaughter, Wendy, and great-granddaughter, Crystal reside in nearby Coquitlam.

JIM HARVEY

Jim, a veteran of the First World War, came with his wife and daughter, Jean, from the prairie. He rented the Perkin land for approximately three years.

L to R: Mildred Schiltroth, Florence Johnston, Jean Harvey.

Jean was helping put on a play with the young people when she met with an accident. She was standing on a sleigh when the horse went around the corner too fast. She was caught between the gate and the sleigh breaking her leg above the knee. It took a long time to heal.

Jim and his family moved to Ditton Park from Waterfield and later moved to Fort William, Ont.

JOHN AND SOPHIA HAYWARD

submitted by John Hayward (Jr.)

John and Sophia Hayward came to Canada from Birmingham, England. They arrived in Tisdale, Sask. on April 9, 1914. Their family consisted of **Howard**, three and one-half years, **John**, two years and a step-sister **Gertie**, who is now Mrs. A. Bishop of Peace River, Alta. **Leonard** was born in 1917.

They were met at the CNR station in Tisdale by William Russell, brother-in-law of my father, who had come to Canada two years before. The trip to the Russell homestead, 18 miles north was made by horse and wagon. At this time in April the trail was not good for either sleighing or for wagon. Needless to say the trip was rough, cold and boring. By the time they reached the Russell home it had been dark for several hours.

Sophia and John Hayward in England, 1910.

My father filed on the NW 31-47-14-W2 that same year. Leslie and Neville Hayward both live on this quarter, being the third generation to do so. Coming from a large city to a homestead in Canada, my parents were not equipped to cope with the conditions they would face during the next decade of their lives. Having lived in a climate like England's and coming to central Saskatchewan was truly a test of determination and moral fibre.

Why did they come to Canada? Of this I'm not quite sure. I had heard my father say they had attended information meetings discussing the new country, Canada. Slides were shown of the fruit that could be grown in Canada: apples, grapes, plums, peaches and many more. There were also scenes of the wide open prairie waiting to be plowed for the first time. Some slides showed some of the larger cities. Above all one could get 160 acres of that land for $10 and doing some residential duties. They didn't mention the long, cold winters or the swarms of mosquitoes in the summer.

They stayed for the summer of 1914 with the Russell family. My father with the help of Ernie and Charlie Russell, built a frame house 18 feet by 22 feet on his homestead which was a distance of one mile from the Russell home. The house had no storm windows or doors and no insulation as my father did not know what winters in Saskatchewan were like.

Our water supply was from sloughs as every decline was full of water. One dug a hole or a well on the edge of a slough a few feet back so the water could seep through. This was water for household use. The closer to the slough, the browner the water. In the winter most people melted snow.

Firewood was plentiful but required a lot of hard work. First there was the cutting in the bush, then hauling to the yard, next sawing into stove lengths which was called "buck sawing." Many cords of wood were burned during the winter to keep the place from freezing.

The task of making a living was of top priority. I remember my parents purchased three milk cows for the purpose of shipping cream. The cream had to be transported to Tisdale as best one could. There always seemed to be a neighbor or stranger who would happen along and would take the can of cream to the station in Tisdale where it would be shipped to Melfort creamery. To this day I often wonder how cream was kept

sweet after a five hour trip to Tisdale and then on to Melfort.

We received mail once a week by train. It was brought from Tisdale by team and wagon. Our post office was at Ted Nicklen's farm home. The first mail carrier that I remember was [illegible] Mr. Reubin Stickley.

Our closest doctor, Dr. McKay, was 17 miles away. His house was where "McKay Tower" is built in Tisdale.

Our school was Auto Road, later named Leacross by the CPR. In the early years the schoolhouse was used for all activities of the district: funerals, weddings, dances, meetings, church services and picnics. The highlight of the year was the Christmas concert for the pupils and parents alike.

There were several stores [illegible] the area. I remember "Barber's" Store at Forester (there has been a marker placed to commemorate its location). Perkin's Store was in Waterfield District. George Pearson operated a store in the Riverstone District, later operated by M. Saunders. When Ridgedale town started, this business was moved to Ridgedale.

Coal oil lights were the only lights we had in those days. We often used candles to light our way at bedtime.

My folks kept a "stopping place" where horses could be fed and watered and a meal was available. Many stayed over night while hauling grain from Nipawin, Ravine Bank, White Fox, Codette and area to Tisdale.

The CNR steel came to Ridgedale in October, 1921. This was a big help to the country. The hamlet of Ridgedale was a boom town for a few years. In 1923 the CPR line went through [illegible] Nipawin. This cut off all trade north and east of Ridgedale. By this time the country was slowly opening up as a result of bush fires and the endeavors of ambitious settlers clearing land by hand. Roads were being improved to some extent by filling in sloughs and building bridges. Gravel on roads at this time was unheard of.

In 1927 my father took on the job of butcher for the Armley Beef Ring. He continued until 1938 when poor health forced him to discontinue this job. My brother Howard continued as butcher until 1945 when the beef ring closed.

In the early years we attended church services held in the Auto Road School. I remember Reverend Tom Broughton, an Anglican minister, who drove out from Tisdale with team and buggy. Due to poor road conditions and distance, services were very irregular. I also remember William Russell, my uncle, being asked by the bishop if he would help out by holding services. He agreed and did this for some time.

In the early 1920's, a student minister was sent to this area. A horse was loaned to him for his transportation. A minister, Vaugan Birch by name, made his home with us for the summer while carrying on his duties in the parish. In later years as roads improved a minister would come out from Tisdale and hold regular services. During the years of 1914 to 1920 there were no Sunday School classes available. There was an organization called "The Sunday School by Post" which many families took advantage of. Miss May Henley was superintendent with the head office in Prince Albert, Sask. We would receive instructions by mail and were taught by our parents. I can remember Miss Henley and her assistant travelling by van all over the countryside. They spent the summer visiting the families who were using the correspondence lessons. We eagerly looked forward to their visit each year. These classes were discontinued years later when church groups started their own Sunday School classes.

My father, John Hayward (Sr.) passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 73 years and Mother on Jan. 7, 1968 at the age of 86 years. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery. I well remember my parents saying that they had no regrets about coming to Canada and the Carrot River Valley.

HOWARD HAYWARD FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Howard H. Hayward was born in Birmingham, England, on Oct. 30, 1910. He was the eldest son of John and Sophia Hayward. His father was a gas inspector in England.

In April, 1914 they emigrated to Canada. John Hayward's sister, Mrs. William Russell had held a homestead, the SE 31-47-14-W2 for a year, until he arrived to live on it.

John and Sophia Hayward, with their two sons, Howard and John, arrived by boat at Halifax, and came by train to Tisdale. Here, they were met by Mr. William Russel who brought them to his home in the Waterfield District. When a house was built on the homestead, they moved into their own home in August, 1914.

Howard grew up on the homestead. He attended Auto Road school, later changed to Leacross, four miles away. In the summer time,

he walked; in winter, their father took them with horses and sleigh.

There was very little leisure time. Howard remembers one of his chores was carrying water for the household with two, 10 lb. syrup pails from a slough nearby. This was their water supply. In the winter, snow was melted on the cookstove and stored in galvanized barrels in the house. Heat for their home was poplar wood cut from the trees with an axe.

There were no telephones or radios. For entertainment, they walked to the school for Friday night socials. Also, they visited with neighbors, the Staples and Cecil Nicklens to play cards and checkers.

Howard quit school in Grade VII to work on the farm due to his father's illness.

A telephone line was built past their home from Tisdale to Nipawin in 1919.

Their mail came to Auto Road. Len Howlett had the post office in his house.

Grain and other produce such as cattle and hogs were taken to Tisdale to be sold.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Elevators were built in Armley, also grocery stores, a hotel, bank, pool room and a lumberyard. Their post office from then on became Armley. Grain was delivered to Armley as well as livestock. Life on the farm gradually became easier.

Student ministers came during the summer months to conduct church services in schools, halls, and even in the pool room in Armley.

A beef ring was organized in the spring of 1927. Guy Parcher was hired as the butcher, Philip Bokenham as secretary. It was a 20 member ring. Each member delivered a steer on Thursday evening, which was butchered on Friday evening. It was cut up early Saturday morning, and put in flour sacks provided by the members. Each member received a roast, a boil, and a round of steak. Mr. Parcher resigned and Howard's father, John Hayward became the butcher in 1929. He continued to butcher for the beef ring through the thirties with the help of Howard and John.

The Depression known as the "Dirty Thirties" began in the fall of 1929. Times were very hard; prices for farm produce fell to extremely low prices.

Howard and his brother John cut down poplar trees, sawed it into cords of wood, and delivered it to Leacross and Manlius schools for $4 per cord. They purchased a grain cleaning outfit in 1934, and travelled from farm to farm cleaning grain for seed.

Ethel and Howard Hayward, 1984.

In 1939, Howard married Ethel McCullough of Armley. She was the daughter of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, and was born on her father's homestead, west of Armley. She attended Manlius School, and took high school by correspondence.

They had two sons. **Leslie** born in 1942, and **Neville** in 1946. Both boys grew up on the farm. They attended Leacross School and Tisdale High School.

In 1941, we went into poultry and had an approved flock of laying birds. We shipped eggs to Smith Hatchery for 15 years. Then, we acquired grading and candling equipment, and sold graded and cartoned eggs in Tisdale until 1977.

In 1944, Howard went to a School of Instruction at the University of Saskatchewan, and became a poultry fieldman for the Poultry Branch, Dept. of Agriculture. He culled and blood-tested approved laying flocks every fall in northeast Saskatchewan for 33 seasons. One year he travelled as far west as Marsden, close to the Alberta border.

We became involved with Connaught Fair in 1945 when we both joined the Board of Directors. Howard was chairman of the Swine Classes for 15 years. Ethel was chairperson of the baking classes for a number of years, and then the convenor of the hall exhibits for nine years.

The Anglican church at Forester was moved to Leacross in 1945. We attended church there.

Howard was appointed Minister's warden, a position he served in for 19 years. Ethel took the boys to Sunday School along with the neighbor's children. She taught Sunday School for 13 years. She served as organist for the church from 1960 until 1977 when the church closed.

In 1945, Howard took over butchering for the beef ring and continued to do it until it closed in 1950. Saskatchewan Power built power lines through the area in 1949 and 1950, so people acquired freezers to store their own meat.

We continued farming until 1977 when we retired to Nipawin.

LESLEY and CHERYL HAYWARD

I, Leslie Hayward, was born at Tisdale on March 17, 1942, to Howard and Ethel Hayward. My home was the SE 31-47-14-W2. I attended Leacross School until grade VII, I then went to Tisdale graduating from grade XII in 1961. As soon as roads permitted in the spring I would ride my bike to Leacross. Otherwise I was driven. From grade VII when I started attending Tisdale, I rode the bus. After finishing school in Tisdale I attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon taking the School of Agriculture course from which I graduated in 1963.

After University I came back to the farm and farmed with my parents. I purchased my first quarter of land from Henry Huber.

On Nov. 16, 1968, I married Cheryl Lynn Boyd of the Tisdale District. We lived on the NE 33-47-14-W2 which I bought in 1966 from Edwin Allchin. We lived there until 1972 when we moved back to the home place. Our son, **Jeffrey** was born on May 30, 1971 and our daughter, **Lisa** was born on Nov. 14, 1973.

Cheryl is a Registered Nurse and graduated from Regina General Hospital in 1968. After graduation she worked full time in Tisdale until 1970 and from then to now she's worked part time.

Cheryl, Lisa, Jeffrey and Leslie Hayward.

In 1976, I took over the Insurance Agency which my father had run since 1956. On March 1, 1986, I sold it to Northland Agencies of Tisdale. We attended Church at Leacross and after it closed we went to St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale. Since 1978 I have been on the vestry of the church.

In 1971 I joined the Masonic Lodge in Tisdale. I served as master in 1977-78.

First tractors that I operated were a LA CASE and a FORD 8N. I feel quite fortunate in that I came into farming after threshing machines. I am quite sure that if I would have had to stook and drive horses I would have found another occupation quite quickly. I am very glad that I never had to do too much axe work to clear land. I often feel guilty of what my grandparents had to go through to open this country for succeeding generations to benefit from.

THE NEVILLE HAYWARD FAMILY

I was born on March 11, 1946, in Tisdale, the second son of Howard and Ethel Hayward of Armley. I attended public school at Leacross, and high school in Tisdale.

After high school, I began my career in farming by working for my father on the family farm. However, in order to expand I found it necessary to find a second source of income during the winter. So in the fall of 1966, I received employment from Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co., of Flin Flon, Man. to work in their underground operations. This was a completely new experience for me, and I found the work very interesting. The network of tunnels, shafts, stopes, and underground machinery, trains and muck cars, all fascinated me, not to mention the feeling of being 3000 or 4000 feet below surface.

In the fall of 1967, the Company sent me to their mines in Snow Lake, Man. There I was promoted to the position of cage-tender and skip-tender at Chisel Lake Mine. I enjoyed Snow Lake very much and still have many acquaintances and friends from there. In fact I still call it my second home.

After 1972, when I began to put down permanent roots, I became involved with a number of community organizations; namely as a director of the Connaught Agricultural Society, and also a member of the Vestry for St. Lawrence's Anglican Church at Leacross. In 1973 I joined the

Dorraine, Neville, Patrick and Jacqueline Hayward.

Tisdale Masonic Lodge #76, of which I served as Master in 1980. I am also a member of the Melfort Chapter of Royal Arch Masons.

In 1977, I met Miss Dorraine Gaudet, a school teacher in Zenon Park. Dorraine is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gaudet of Bellevue, Sask. Dorraine was born on Jan. 7, 1945. She completed her teacher training with the Manitoba Teachers' College in 1965, and received her Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Manitoba in 1972. She has taught at various places in Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

Dorraine and I were married on March 27, 1978, in Saskatoon, at St. Georges Anglican Church. Our daughter, **Jacqueline**, was born on Feb. 4, 1979, and our son **Patrick** was born on June 4, 1980. They both attend school in Tisdale.

JOHN AND EVA HAYWARD

I, John, came to Tisdale, Sask on April 9, 1914, with my parents John and Sophia Hayward, from Birmingham, England, at the age of two years. We homesteaded and lived on the NE 31–47–14–W2.

I attended Auto Road School, now Leacross. Miss Grace King was my first teacher. We lived a distance of three and three quarters miles from school which resulted in us missing a lot of school during the extreme cold in winter. After leaving school I stayed at home along with my brother Howard and helped with the farming. Leonard who was five years younger continued attending school until he was 15 years old. He then joined in the family farm operation also.

Connie, John, Eva and Bonnie Hayward, 1982.

Sometime later we purchased a wood sawing outfit with a nine horse power, one–cylinder stationary engine. With this we did custom wood sawing in the 1930's. These were "depression" years and the charge was only $1 per hour. While doing this kind of job there was always the risk of serious injury as one was working very close to a whirling blade. I know of one neighbor who lost a hand, another an arm, and also a man who lost his life as a result of this type of wood–sawing. No laws existed to cover safety, insurance, or medical care.

About 1933 we purchased a grain cleaning outfit from Charlie Wegmiller of Silver Stream. This cleaner consisted of a carter disc powered by a three H.P. stationary engine mounted on a flat deck with runners. This outfit was moved from farm to farm. Later I became sole owner and added a five roller "Viking" fanning mill and made the carter disc larger. By using the fanning mill ahead of the carter disc a more efficient job of cleaning was obtained. The capacity of this machine was 45 bushels per hour. The charge was 2¢ per bushel for cleaning. I cleaned as much as 30,000 bushels some winters. I feel this machine contributed much to the quality of seed sown in this area. The only other alternatives were elevator cleaning or to own your own fanning mill.

On Oct. 22, 1941 I married Eva Kellerman of Bjorkdale, Sask. but formerly of Bruno, Sask. We started farming on the NW 32–47–14–W2. We had purchased the quarter from Calvin Clearwater some years previous. We still reside here some 45 years later.

We took over the B.A. Oil bulk sales after Aubrey Lloyd was burnt out in the early 40's. I later sold out to Don Berry of the Waterfield District and he started a filling station. Some years later he sold out to Ivan McCullough who still lives at the corner across the road from [illegible] and operates a filling station.

We were blessed with two daughters. **Bonnie Faye** (See below) was born on Feb. 19, 1945 and **Constance Gaye** was born on Nov. 21, 1949. Bonnie was the first baby girl born in the "Hayward" family since my aunt Nellie Russell 77 years before. Both girls attended school at Waterfield and Ridgedale, graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School. They both live on Vancouver Island. Connie is employed with Doman's Forest Industries of Duncan, B.C.

I remember an incident that took place at Waterfield many years ago. The school board had hired a Mr. Adam Hains to do some minor repairs to the school building. When he had completed the job, he phoned the secretary, Mrs. Fred Berry, and asked if there was anything further that needed to be done. "Yes," said Mrs. Berry. The board would like two signs erected, one on each side of the school entrance. The signs were to read "School Zone." Mr. Hains did not get the instructions clearly. He made the signs and erected them. The signs read "School's On." They stayed as such for a number of years.

In later years I was elected to the Waterfield School Board. During my term of office the school was moved one mile to the centre of the school district. This was a big undertaking at the time. Moving equipment was not readily available and there was controversy regarding the feasibility of the project. In 1954 the Tisdale School Unit #53 was formed and a few years later Waterfield School was closed.

We attended the St. Laurence Church at Leacross. This church was built in 1908 in the Forester School District and in 1944 was moved to the Leacross town site. The building was moved [illegible] the fall on skids a distance of about 10 miles, mostly across farmers' fields as bridges posed a problem. The Connaught R.M.'s Caterpillar Tractor was used for power and operated by Oscar Arneson. It was a #60 gasoline caterpillar. Services were held regularly until about 1980 when the church closed due to larger farms and fewer families. Sunday School was taught to about 40 pupils. There was also a choir led by Mrs. Louise Fisher. Some of the Sunday School teachers I remember were: Mrs. Irene Bremko, Mrs. May Moritz, Mrs. Ethel and Eva Hayward, Mrs. Hopper and Mrs. H. New. Mr. Bert Sims was the Sunday School superintendent for all the years and faithfully operated the oil burning heater used in the church. This caused extra trips, worry and frustrations during the cold weather in winter. The first christening in the church at Leacross was Bonnie Faye Hayward on May 27, 1945. The first wedding was Tom Worman and Frances Haldenby on Sept. 18, 1946. The first funeral was Mrs. Florence May Worman on Oct. 18, 1949. In 1983, St. Laurence Church was donated [illegible] the Nipawin Museum. The congregation and other interested people donated cash to cover the moving cost to Nipawin. It was placed on a new foundation and the roof was reshingled, etc. A church service is held every summer and the church can be used by the public for religious purposes.

In 1953, I became interested in the production of Pedigreed Seed which I did for 25 years. I specialized in growing barley for which I was granted "Select Grower Status." I also obtained registration certificates for wheat, barley, flax, rapeseed, Sanfoin and Intermediate Wheat Grass. I exhibited seed at fairs and won a Provincial Championship for six row feed barley, "Jubilee."

Besides farming we kept a flock of between 700 and 800 laying hens, Keyline Leghorns. We were granted a government license to grade and sell eggs to business places for resale. We supplied the Nipawin Union Hospital for a number of years. After 27 years we closed this enterprise down.

Both Eva and I have driven a school bus for the last 15 years beginning in 1971 and at present are still driving.

At this time we still live on the farm. We enjoy good health and the added conveniences that this country has provided such as water, sewer, electricity, natural gas, underground telephone lines, rural mail delivery, paved roads in four directions from our home, grain elevator service one-quarter mile from our yard, daily bus service to Saskatoon and Regina and above all, a host of good neighbors.

This attempt that I have made to give an account of the years from 1914 to 1986 would be unfair if I did not acknowledge the contribution made by the pioneering woman during those years of hardships. They were referred to as "Homesteading Days" and it was the women

who gave much to the development of this country.

In many cases the husband had to work out to earn cash for the bare necessities; clothes and groceries. There was always the constant fear of sickness and fire. There were no telephones and in most cases the doctor was about 20 miles away. There would be hours of waiting before he arrived and added to this was the lack of conveniences and loneliness. In the fall there was the canning and preserving of garden produce. Many hours were spent in canning and storing both meat and vegetables for use through the winter and the spring until the new crop was ready. There were no deep freezes in those days. A large garden was so important to the welfare of the whole family.

I can remember Dr. Kitely stopping at our home and asking to stay the night. He said he could make it home to Nipawin but there might be a call waiting for him and he was in no shape to go. He stayed and continued on his way in the morning.

In the winter there was always the danger of house fires. Very few people had brick chimneys. Long strings of stove pipes extended across the rooms. Fires were kept burning both day and night. The houses were very cold as they had no insulation or storm windows.

Bush fires were also a worry. People were clearing their land and burning the brush piles. Fire could burn unnoticed for days, then fanned by a wind would start a grass fire without warning and a roaring bush fire might be the result.

We owe much credit to the early settlers that endured hardships to make this country what it is. All this and more was done by our parents. They "built better than they knew" through determination, vision, love, sweat and tears.

I would like to conclude these reminiscings with the following poem which I feel describes well this country on a September day.

THANKSGIVING

A haze in the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe rich tint of the wheat fields
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over the lowlands and uplands
The charm of the golden rod
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God.

BONNIE HAYWARD

I, Bonnie, the elder of the two daughters born to John and Eva Hayward, began my education at Waterfield School after the Easter break in 1951. I believe this was the last time the school year for beginners was over a year long! I recall the teacher Bill Klassen instructed us in great amounts of printing.

When I actually began Grade I the next fall, Miss Fior had been hired to teach. Sometime during the school year, she came to board at our home. Miss Fior baked scrumptious spice cakes. Now as an adult, whenever I taste a piece of spice cake, she comes to mind, mixing cake batter on a Saturday morning and filling the kitchen with delicious smells.

Miss Nickel taught for the next two years. She boarded at Mac and Emma Schiltroth's during the winter and also lived at the teacherage. Miss Nickel was the only teacher during my term at Waterfield that proved she was in control. As in most schools, we had weekly monitors to do the chores of raising and lowering the flag, cleaning the blackboard brushes, getting in ice for the drinking fountain and bringing in wood for the stove. During recess it seems that one of the "big boys" remarked that teacher should get in her own wood. When Miss Nickel rang the bell that recess was over and we had all returned to our seats, she opened the top middle drawer of her desk and removed the strap. The room fell quiet. She asked one of the "big boys" to step into the outside porch. In a few moments we could hear the distinct slaps of leather on palms. When it was over, the two of them returned to the classroom, one to cry and the other to conduct class in the usual manner. We all wondered what the topic of conversation was that night when the teacher and the student sat down together for supper. There were certainly no further hesitations regarding the wood or any other duties.

The teachers I had following Miss Nickel were many, mostly women and nearly a different one every year. One school year we had three different teachers. It is curious we students didn't feel we were to blame, although I don't really know why we had so many. The surrounding schools didn't seem to have the same problem. Manlius School had Mrs. VanBlaricum for as long as I can remember.

I travelled two and one half miles east on the "base line" from highway 35. Dad would drive me to school by car or I would ride my bicycle. After my first year Gary Staples joined the route.

Carol and Ronnie Haldenby joined the base line at "Haldenby's corner", one half mile further along from Staples. Mr. Haldenby would drive them during the stormy weather in winter. Their mode of transportation was a caboose drawn by two horses. If the roads were very bad they would wait for us in the morning and give us a ride. Mr. Haldenby would have the little tin heater going full blast. We'd pile in two deep, close the door, he'd slap the reins and we'd be off. I could never figure out how the horses knew where to go. You couldn't see past their big rumps and the snow would be blowing so hard you couldn't see the road. Many times I thought we were going to tip over. Up one side of a packed drift and down the other with a resounding crash, sparks flying out of the heater. We'd be nearly roasted by the time we got to the school. It was probably the warmest we were all day as the school was only heated by a stove made out of a barrel or something tipped on its side, with a stove-pipe extending the full length of the building. It would be noon before the place really warmed up. There was a tin guard which surrounded the stove. It was usually loaded with mitts of all descriptions drying out after the noon hour. Some years later an oil burning stove was installed along with indoor toilets.

The Haldenby kids also travelled to school by toboggan drawn by a white horse named Buster. This was used when the winter weather was more normal. When school let out at 3:30 p.m., there was a rush to don over-shoes, toques, parkas and mitts and dash out the door. Ronnie would drive up from the barn, we'd all pile onto the toboggan and hit for the road. Numerous times we all got dumped going out the gate as Buster was as anxious to get home as we were!

Winter recreation at school was left to our own imaginations. The last year or two, when the Manton girls were attending, we would play Run Fox Run after a snow-fall. Later years, we learned to skate and play hockey as Mantons would bring water from the river and flood a rink covering the ball diamond. We all learned the rule that everyone helped clean the snow off. Most of us went through the phase of building igloos and forts. My dad had a key-hole saw which I was allowed to use for cutting the blocks. Very often, these buildings survived until very late into the spring.

Waterfield generally had an enrollment of 18 to 20 pupils. Due to the fact these students were divided between eight grades, plus Melva and Garth White when they took grades IX and X by correspondence, our teams for hockey and softball included nearly everyone from grade VIII down until the required number for a team was met. This, of course, included the girls. Sandra Manton could skate and stick handle as well as some of the boys. Everyone had hockey sticks and skates. Most of the boys had shin pads. These were acquired from under the Christmas tree. The rest of us just yelled a lot if we got in the way of a raised puck.

March would bring the anticipation of spring. As the end of the month neared we were all scrutinizing the fields for stubble and the first crow. Some years Allchins would report the first crow, or Staples or Schiltroths. This, we called the first signs of spring.

As the snow began to melt, the roads grew soft. At times the only way to travel the road was by horse and buggy which my dad used one spring when Miss Fior was with us. I rode on the platform on the back. One could always drive the road in the morning when it was frozen but we generally walked home at night. Sturdee Nicklen ran the rotary snowplow in winter. Some years the snow-banks were higher than the top of a car. When the road became impassible in spring we would walk on the hard packed snow along the ditch. One spring, after a particularly tough winter, Mrs. Freda Bourne our teacher was walking home with us as she was boarding at our place. She always carried her books and papers in a shopping bag. We all started out for home walking on one side, then crossing the road to the other ditch if we began breaking through. It was a fair scramble to get down off one side and climb up onto the other side. The further we got from the school, the more often we had to wait for the teacher, as she, being much heavier than any of us kids, kept breaking through the crust. Usually, everytime you broke through, your boot would fill with the corn snow under the crust. Well, she had some time — carrying this shopping bag, trying to keep up with us and breaking through the crust to her knees. Somewhere just before Haldenby's corner she remarked, "Not everyone would do this".

As the road became more passable the Haldenby kids would transport themselves to school by horse and cart. The White kids, Melva, Garth, Kay and Beryl had a similar mode of transportation. Many times we'd see a race between Garth and Ronnie to see whose horse could get onto the road first. Nearly everyone else

in the school rode bicycles when the roads were dry. Those of us living west of the school envied those living east. It seemed in the morning the wind came from the east and by the afternoon it would swing around to the west. Therefore we had to buck the wind morning and night.

Generally if there was a heavy shower after we arrived at school, the road would be too muddy to ride the bikes home at night. That meant leaving your bike at school and walking home. There was no way to walk in your shoes, so we'd remove our shoes and socks, roll up our pant-legs and head out bare foot. Whenever we could, we'd hitch a ride in Haldenby's cart. Sometimes Ronnie would ride on the horse to get one more in the cart. Poor horse!

Riding a bicycle, one could make your trip home as eventful as your imagination. Gary Staples rode a larger bike than me and consequently I had to work hard to keep up with him. Since I rode the smallest bike in the school, it was a novelty to the other kids to ride it part-way home. Many times Gary and I would stop for a rest at a granary near the side of the road across from Edwin Allchin's. On occasion, Gary would have a peanut-butter and jam sandwich in his lunch kit plus Ovaltine or malted milk in his thermos. We'd share it, then continue our journey home. Other times we would stop to pick hawthorne berries to take home to be made into jelly by our mothers. On one occasion during the fall I remember we were walking home in our rubber boots. There had been a couple of good frosts and the choke cherries were ready for picking. We'd been picking and eating some along the way, until we came to a clump of bushes that were loaded. We ate until our mouths were so puckered and black we couldn't eat any more. We then began filling our lunch kits. Those being full, we removed our rubber boots and filled them. Finally we headed for home, me arriving later than usual. Of course I had a good excuse this time as I had a lunch kit and two rubber boots filled with chokecherries just right for jelly. I opened my lunch kit; there were berries alright plus a lot of purple juice. My rubber boots were much the same. The purple stains remained in my boots until I out-grew them.

As the school yard was drying in the spring, came the excitement of playing Prisoner's Base. This was a game the whole school could play. Two of the big kids would choose sides until everyone was picked and we'd start. We would play this every recess and noon hour for days. Finally we'd grow tired of it and by then the ball diamond would be dry enough to play on. This would be the activity until the last day of school. Once we got practiced up we'd sometimes travel to Leacross or Silver Stream for a game. Leacross was the real challenge as they had a big school and a large number of boys. They would give us quite a raze because we had girls on our team. I remember when I was in grade I, Hazel Staples took the whole school in the back of their 1938 Chevrolet truck. I recall Lloyd lifting me from the ground into the back of it.

Around the end of May was the annual Field Day in Ridgedale. This was a highlight for the school, as there was a large wood and silver shield awarded to the school earning the highest number of points in marching and field events. Over the years, Waterfield appeared numerous times on the various shields.

The annual school picnic marked the last day of school. Various racing events and ball games were the order of the day as well as hot dogs, watermelon and ice cream. Everyone took part, students and parents alike. There was usually one of the fathers that would split the seat in their pants, my dad included, to the delight of the on-lookers.

Other memorable events between September and June were the costume Hallowe'en party, Valentine's and most of all the Christmas concert. The teacher faced the largest challenge of their term, to organize 20 country-school kids into an evenings program for the parents. Music seemed to be our greatest short-coming. A piano player was generally imported to provide music for the drills and the singing of carols.

I completed Grade VIII in 1959 and went on to attend high-school at Tisdale Unit Composite School. After graduation in 1963, I enrolled at Robertson Secretarial School in Saskatoon, Sask. 1965 took me to Calgary, Alta. where I was employed with various oil companies over the next five years. The following five years I worked at the Burns Foods packing house. During my 10 years in Calgary, I expanded my wood-working hobby to a spare-time business. 1975 took me to Vancouver Island for a year of secretarial work in Victoria. I then took employment with British Columbia Forest Products at Youbou as a saw-mill worker, and as of 1986 have completed 11 years of service. My spare-time business has grown into a cottage business namely Wood-craft's by Bonnie. Burl clocks, tables and house signs are manufactured as well as commission orders for gift items from jewelry cases to wall plaques.

I presently reside in Lake Cowichan, B.C.

LEONARD AND MYRNA HAYWARD

I, Leonard, was born in Tisdale, Sask. Oct. 10, 1917, the youngest son of John and Sophia Hayward. They came from England in April 1914 and homesteaded on the SE 31–47–14 W2, which is located 17 miles north of Tisdale. It was the nearest town and horses were the only means of transportation. The road was just a cleared right of way with a trail down it. The trail went around sloughs when it was wet, but when it froze up in the fall the trail went straight through. There were always a lot of teams of horses on this road from Nipawin to Tisdale as it was the main road.

The mail was hauled with team and wagon or sleigh from Tisdale to Nipawin once a week. My parents place was known as the Half-way House. My parents made part of their living in the early days by providing meals to farmers hauling grain from Nipawin to Tisdale. They had a log stable where teams could be put in and fed and the men could have meals and stay overnight. One of my earliest recollections were of the bands of Indians going north in spring and returning south in the fall. There would be six to eight wagons with families, numerous ponies and dogs and a few days later another band would go by, usually about six bands in all.

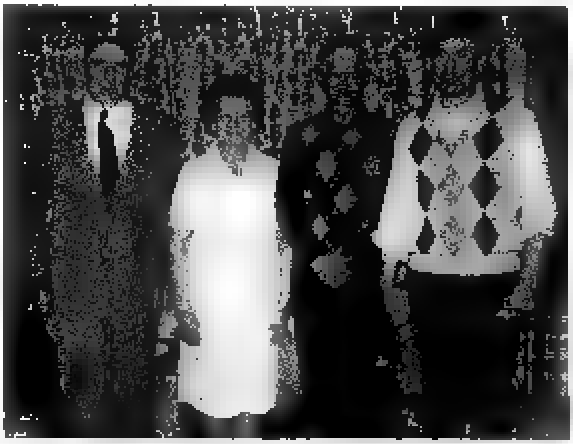
The CNR was built from Melfort to Ridgedale in 1920, this was a big help to us as Ridgedale was only seven miles away. The 35 Highway was built in 1923 and this was a big improvement to the country. It was built by using a three horse hitch, pulling a 12 inch plow, plowing where the ditch was to be. Several four horse teams hauled the earth onto the roadway, with a four horse team on the grader trimming and smoothing the road. Cars started to make their appearance and telephone lines were being built. In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin with a town site about every six miles. This really did open the country. We were only two miles from Armley, and four miles from Leacross. Mail service was three times a week. We could ship cream every day except Sunday, and we were close to town for hauling grain and livestock, things were a lot easier now.

I started school in August, 1924 at Leacross, formerly Auto Road. I missed a lot of school due to wet and cold weather. The big events in those days were the Christmas concerts, the social evenings and dances held in the school house in winter.

When the railroad reached Leacross in 1924, two elevators with a loading platform and stock yards, two stores, cafe, blacksmith shop and garage were built. A hall was built by Mr. Ward. Charlie Howlett had a radio shop. There was a section foreman's house and a station house with an agent. The Auto Road school was built in 1910. When the railroad came and the town was called Leacross, the name was changed to Leacross School. It was located just east over the tracks from town and in 1925 was made into a two room school. In 1928 a larger hall was built. In early 1940's a curling rink was built. It was a busy little town at that time. But by 1973 when John Hutchison died, his store and Post Office were closed and that was the end of Leacross town.

I left school in 1932 and started to work on the farm with my two brothers Howard and John and my father, clearing bush off by hand. My father did his first breaking with three oxen, then with four horses and later hired a tractor. In 1932 we bought our first motor vehicle, a Model A Ford ½ ton truck. In 1934 we purchased our first tractor, a Model C Case on steel wheels, then in 1938 a Red River 22 by 36 threshing machine. It was a big help having our own machine to do our own crops and also do custom work.

I married Myrna McLachlan and we lived in my father's yard for three years. Our first son, Bill was born Oct. 30, 1939. We moved our house and built a barn on the land that had been George Preen's homestead. We built a new house in 1944, but in 1948 during a thunder storm it was struck with lightning and burned. We escaped without injury but lost many items.



Leonard, Myrna, Bill and Calvin Hayward, 1986.

I really liked horses and showed them at Connaught, Tisdale and Nipawin fairs. I had Percheron and some Registered Belgian horses including two Belgian stallions. I was sorry to part with them but the tractors had taken over and the days of farming with horses were over. I sold all my horses by 1950.

My father passed away Feb. 21, 1943 at the age of 72. Our second son, Calvin was born Dec. 6, 1943.

The Anglican Church was moved from Forester to Leacross in 1944. In 1982 it was closed and donated to the Nipawin Museum and moved there in 1983. Once a year church service is held there. My Mother passed away in January 1968 at the age of 86. Howard, John and I farmed together two years after our dad died and then in 1945 decided to farm on our own.

In 1945, new machinery was almost impossible to buy on account of the war, but in the fall of 1945 I managed to get a new I.H.C. (International Harvester Company) Farmall M tractor and a new Fargo two ton truck and did a lot of trucking for the neighbors. I started on my own in 1946 with two quarters from the partnership, the George Preen and the William Boyle quarter. I bought a quarter from Edward Stone. Combines were just coming in; that fall my brother Howard and I bought a new Massey Harris self propelled 21 combine and a 16-foot swather. The change over from cutting with a binder, stooking and threshing to swathing and combining meant so much less work and only needed two of us to do it.

The old two-room school was sold to Roy Duff in 1947, who used it for processing honey. A new one-room school was built and was the last rural school to be open in this unit. It was closed in 1961 but it is now used as a community centre. Bill and Calvin got their grade VIII in Leacross, then went by bus to Tisdale for their high school, where they both graduated from grade XII. I drove the school bus from Armley to Tisdale for 12 years, 1961 to 1973. I was also the first President of the Tisdale Bus Drivers Association for seven years, 1965 to 1971.

Bill finished high school in 1958 and started farming with me. I had purchased three more quarters of land, a quarter from Ralph Bourne which was the Joe Small homestead and two quarters from Dometro March which were the homestead of Alfred Brett and Steve Parker.

Bill married Bertha Pendel and lived on the Oscar Arneson farm, originally the Walter Bates and Tom Hunt Sr. homesteads. We bought these two quarters in 1962.

Calvin finished high school and farmed with Bill and I. We purchased four more quarters of land, one from J. Down, one from J. Leffler and two from Bert and Jessie Sims. Calvin married Carol Jackson. We rented five more quarters of land. Bill, Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1980. Bill, who has two sons, has farmed with them since 1980. Calvin and I farmed together until the end of 1984, then I discontinued my farming operation and my sons have taken over.

I have farmed for 52 years, 38 years on my own and the rest with my sons. Myrna and I are residing on our original farm and are in good health at this time. We are looking forward to having an easier time in the future with less responsibility. We have enjoyed our life at farming and are satisfied with what we have been able to accomplish for ourselves and our family. We thank God for the health and prosperity which we have been blessed with.

BILL AND BERTHA HAYWARD AND SONS

I was born Oct. 30, 1939 in Arborfield Union Hospital to Len and Myrna Hayward. I attended school at Leacross and Tisdale, graduating in 1958. I served on the Leacross local school board for six years and am presently a member of the Tisdale School Division Board.

On Aug. 1, 1961 I married Bertha Louise Pendle, who was born May 30, 1940 at Naicam.

Bertha was educated in the Quill Lake school division and at Spalding, Sask.

Bertha, Bill, Rodger and Grant Hayward.

Our home is located on the NW 17-47-14-W2. We have two sons, **Grant William**, who was born April 4, 1963 and **Rodger Derrick**, born Jan. 27, 1967.

Both boys received their education in Tisdale schools, Grant graduating in 1981 and Rodger in 1985. Both boys are presently farming.

CALVIN HAYWARD FAMILY

In my boyhood years, I recall the long bicycle ride each day to the Leacross School. The trip was seldom dull as there were quite a number of us, from the north, making the daily journey. In winter, unlike the generation before us, our parents took turns driving us to school.

Our chores differed from today's chores for young people in that every farm had livestock to care for, wood stoves to service and less complicated farm machinery to operate. We didn't travel to our present day trading centers of Tisdale or Nipawin as often as we do now, because most daily needed products could be purchased at Armley. Mail came daily by train, mechanical repairs made at the local Armley garage and implememt parts were available from dealers in Ridgedale.

By the time I reached high school, bus transportation was provided to Tisdale. I experienced a great change from a one room country school to a larger learning environment. After graduation, I began farming with my family. I rented some land and so entered a profession that seems to dominate ones entire life.

In 1967, Carol Jackson and I were married and set up our home on the family farm. Two children, **Janice** in 1970 and **Brad** in 1973, were born to us. Our first home was destroyed by fire in 1974. We escaped safely and built again in the spring on the same site.

Rural living today with urban-type conveniences, sophisticated machines and modern technology is a challenging experience, but our life still centers on the land at Armley.

Janice, Brad, Calvin and Carol Hayward.

RICHARD HEALEY

submitted by daughter Jessie Welch

In February of 1927 my parents moved from Manitoba to Saskatchewan. Father and the boys arrived in Armley first with the livestock and household effects. Mother and we children arrived later, after what seemed like an interminable journey. We were met at the Armley station by my father and new neighbor, Vic Harrison, with a team of horses and sleigh, taking a shorter route home by fording the river. This was a new and frightening experience for us with Vic shouting encouragement to the galloping horses to climb the opposite bank.

However, we landed safely at our new home in the Armley district where we children were enrolled in the Manlius School with Mr. Hollingshead as our teacher.

Soon it was time to plant crops and gardens. My parents farmed here for a few years before moving to Meagan. Later a home was con-

The Richard Healey family.

structed that accomodated our family and the many visitors we often had in the Connell Creek area.

It was a happy home, in spite of the great depression of the thirties, where we had church services by a student minister and many musical evenings of singing and dance parties.

I shall always remember a comical incident at our home one summer. You may remember the sticky fly coils that were hung indoors to catch flies. On a warm day with doors and windows open a sudden breeze came up swaying the fly coil till it came down landing on our cat. The snarling, terrified cat ran outdoors only to meet a terrorizing mother hen with its chickens. The protective hen, squawking, ran for the cat and she too became ensnarled with the fly coil. When mother discovered what was causing the terrible noise, we were all called upon to catch the still glued cat and hen and get them separated and peace and order restored again.

My parents lived in this area until my father's death in 1945. Mother gave up the home after fathers death and lived with members of the family until her death in 1950.

As a member of this fun loving family, I can only thank God that it was my privilege to have such fine and understanding parents.

T. C. HEALEY

as told by Cliff and Jenny Healey

My father John Duncan Healey lived in Gladstone, Man. It was here that he met my Mom Clara May Malony and they were married March 2, 1904. My sister, Grace was born in Gladstone on Dec. 12, 1905. After my Mom's mother and step-father homesteaded in Saskatchewan in 1905, my Dad came in 1906 filing a homestead claim for NE 30-48-15-W2. We still live on this land. He, "Faather" returned to Gladstone for the summer bringing "Maw" and one and a half year old Grace back with him in October.

A common source of irritation were the flies and big mosquitoes. Nevertheless, they lived in a 12×15 foot tent until Christmas time when the weather compelled them to share Maw's mother and step-father's shack until their's was ready in March. Their groceries were simple; they ate rabbits, prairie chicken and fish from the Carrot River with lots of wild fruit to pick in the summer. Their flour cost $1.75 per hundred. Their barn was plastered with manure.

Their happiest moment came on April 16, 1907, when with no one to assist but Faather, I was born, their first and only son. Although this event may have caused other concern, it never worried Maw a bit.

A month went by and on May 16, Faather started out for Tisdale taking us by team and buggy. Grace, who was two and a half, sat in the bottom of the buggy. Maw vividly recalled crossing the Dog Hide, a creek near the Boxall estate, where an old log bridge was afloat, the approaches having been washed away. When Faather drove onto the bridge, it started to go down. One horse gave up and the other horse skidded us along until we reached the bank. Faather took us up to Boxalls. It was a very narrow escape, for Maw had to hold both us children to keep us from getting wet. The horses were exhausted so the folks spent the night at Boxalls, continuing the trip the next day. Coming home a day or two later by Star City there was another loose bridge to cross. Faather walked us across this one. Later that spring Gus Hess tried to cross a small log bridge over the Carrot River directly south of our corner. It took off downstream on Gus and after clambering to safety, came back to our place. The dangerous possibilities of the river always bothered Maw.

Faather stayed on the homestead until 1909 when he moved us to Star City. There he worked for Dan Stenhouse, who died years later. In 1910, he became the International Harvester Corporation Agent for Star City. While there, my two sisters were added to the family. Gladys was born in 1911 and Dorothy nine years later in 1920. From 1910 to 1920 Faather's time was well taken up with his business.

The greatest sorrow he and Maw bore was to lay their eldest daughter, Grace, away when she was but a girl of 13. She had been stricken with flu and passed away on Nov. 11, 1918.

In June, 1920, Faather moved us to the town of Ridgedale where he built a home and a warehouse for his machinery. In 1921 he built a livery barn, the same year the railway came as far as Ridgedale. Business was booming for the town and as a lad of 14, I remember the farmers hauling their grain in from Nipawin, Codette, Pontrilas and Lost River. That spring as a result of youthful carelessness, I was shot in the hand and groin. I am still carrying the shell in my groin.

Maw saw a new opportunity as a result of the livery barn trade. She began taking in roomers and boarders. Many were the weary farmers who

will remember the warm hospitality of my parents. In 1924 the house and barn were moved to the farm north of Ridgedale, where they stand today.

Until about 1927, Faather carried on the IHC agency. Besides filling the office of Councillor in town for a number of years, he was also one of the first trustees for the brick school in Ridgedale. In 1929, he became the Massey Harris agent in Tisdale. This lasted for two or three years.

On Jan. 29, 1929, Sarah Jane McRae "Jennie" became my wife. We had gone to school together since grade V. Jennie was just 18 and since we didn't have the money for a formal wedding we went away and got married. Although it was a surprise to our friends, our parents knew we were getting married. We had a small business in Star City which Faather looked after when we came to the farm, taking it over completely in 1937. We had the business a total of six years. We started farming in the 30's.

Faather's health began to fail him in about 1943. He slowly declined physically until his death on Jan. 31, 1945 in Tisdale Hospital. Maw continued living on the farm taking a very active interest in all aspects of a thriving farming operation. Maw was an astute business woman; as a result she acquired several quarters of land which we took over in 1964. Some of which were in the Manlius School district, namely the N.W., S.W. and S.E. 26-48-15-W2.

Maw moved to the Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale in 1974 and Parkland in Melfort in 1976. Although her sight was gone when she passed away in 1978 at the age of 92 her memory was still as sharp as ever. The grandchildren were always amazed when she could identify them correctly by the sound of their voice or the feel of their hair.

Jenny and I had six children. Our first little girl, Phyliss Emily died Aug. 1, 1937.

Our eldest son **Melville**, better known as "Jude" was born in 1929. It seems he knows everybody near and far. He is able to make strangers feel like old acquaintances in a few moments. His education was received locally with two years of high school at Two Rivers Bible Institute, Carlea. In 1950, he married Catherine Crockett, a girl from Ridgedale. They farm six miles north of Ridgedale. He is a fine trucker and has been doing that for several years. Their children are: Yvonne, (Faro Adam); Cyril, (Lydia Penner); Glenna, (Larry Ruten); John, (Connie Johnson); Blaine, (Karen Brown); Garth, (Robynne Rodgers); Audrey, (Harvey Dyck); Shirley, Judith, (Levern Larson); Patricia.

Allan Roy better known as "Bud" was born in 1931. He took most of his high school at Caronport High School, followed by Bible School training at Briercrest Bible Institute, also at Caronport. He took a term of agricultural studies at Saskatoon. In 1957 the Healey Construction Co. was formed and Bud headed up the road construction, with Dale and myself. In 1963 he married Ruth Forgie, a girl born and raised in Nipawin. Bud and Dale manage the grain farm. Their children are: Thomas, Gail, Jane, Ronald.

Ronald Dale, better known as "Dale" was born in 1935. He took his schooling in Ridgedale and one term at Agricultural School in Saskatoon. In 1961, Dale married Elvy Tondell from Bagley. Elvy is a blond and Dale always liked blondes and in this case it turned into more than just a liking. Elvy took a business course and worked as a receptionist in Melfort Hospital. They live on the home farm. Dale helped at first with road work, then headed up the cattle farm. We are out of cattle now and are grain farmers. Dale has been involved for the last several years as a unit trustee for the Tisdale School District. Their children are: Brent (Marlene Kolish), Mark, Scott.

Pearl Yvonne (Keib) was born in 1942. It was quite different to have a little girl in the house. Pearl liked to be out where everything was going on. She drove every piece of machinery the boys would let her get onto. She took her grades I to IX at Ridgedale and grades X to XII at Caronport High School, followed by four years at Prairie Bible Institute, Two Hills, Alta. Pearl took nurses' training in University Hospital, Saskatoon, received her R.N. and went to Edmonton for her degree in nursing. She taught nursing for one year in North Battleford. In 1970, she married Walter Keib. Walt has been in Africa as a missionary for Mid-Missions. He received his Master's degree and is now an ordained minister. He is also a special education teacher. After 13 years as a Supervisor, Pearl is now an Administrator. Pearl and Walt live in Galion, Ohio, U.S.A. Their children are: Timothy, Steven, Nathan.

Iris Marlene (Stegemann) — Marlene arrived in 1954 two days after Jenny's and my 25th anniversary which was a happy moment for us. She was a going concern from day one and tried her hand at nearly all occupations. While attending school in Ridgedale, Marlene also took voice, piano and accordian lessons. After attending Bible School at Nipawin, she took a business course [illegible] Saskatoon and worked in Melfort City Office until she married Lyle Stegeman in 1976, a farmer from Resource. Lyle had attended Bible School at Eston. They live on their farm at Resource and are involved in their church in Melfort and summer camp work. God has given Marlene a lovely talent for singing. Their children are: Heide, Daniel and Denae. We have 16 great-grandchildren.

Over the years we have enjoyed travelling and since Pearl and her family are living in Ohio, we've been able to see them each year.

SIDNEY O. HEARNE

There is no record at the Land Titles Building that he filed on a homestead in 1910. However it is in the records of the RM of Connaught, his land being NW 3-48-15-W2.

He served overseas in World War One and returned in 1919 with [illegible] wife. Later his wife and infant daughter died. It is believed they are buried [illegible] Tisdale Cemetery. Mr. Hearne's whereabouts are not known.

DEREK AND PENNY HEDIN

submitted by Penny

We moved to Armley in March, 1976 from Prince Albert along with our daughter, **Tanya**, to reside at the hotel which we had just purchased.

We have made several changes since then. We added the living room to the northside along with a steak pit, a fire escape to the east side, and made some minor changes in the beverage room.

Derek worked for Ken Salen of Ridgedale with bees for several years but due to his allergies had to quit. He now sells cars for Tisdale Motors in Tisdale.

I, Penny, own and operate a hair salon across the street from the hotel on the main street.

Tyler was born May 18, 1978 in the Melfort hospital.

Both Tanya and Tyler attend school in Ridgedale.

LORETTA (MERLE) (EADE) HEDMAN

I was born Feb. 3, 1939 to Leonard and Clara Eade. We lived in Armley and Carlea Districts and attended Armley School till grade II. I then moved to Silver Stream with our nearest grocery and post office being at Leacross. I attended public school at Armley, Silver Stream and high school at Tisdale.

We spent many, many hours with our hobby being singing. We'd get out the guitars and with Dad on the fiddle, and Mom and myself singing alto, we would all sing late into the evening. One story that really sticks in my mind is when we all lined up on the chesterfield after supper to sing. Dad would be doing his last-minute outside chores and Mom her final clean-up duties in the kitchen for the day. Beside the chesterfield was a bird cage and a lovely little male canary we called "Dickey". We would start to sing and poor Dicky just loved it so he'd stick out his little chest and would start singing his little heart out. But he was so loud and we couldn't concentrate, so one of us would get up and shake the heck out of the cage to shut poor Dicky up. We did that so often, I don't know why we didn't just move him [illegible] another room while we were singing. He was a lovely little singer, too.

I moved from Silver Stream [illegible] 1954 to Flin Flon, Man. with my two older sisters. I met my future husband that same fall and we were married in 1958.

My husband's name is Dell Howard Hedman. He was born in Runciman, Sask. on May 22, 1935 and moved with his parents to Flin Flon at the age of two. He took his schooling in Flin Flon and joined the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co. at age 18. He then took his apprenticeship as Steam Fitter and Plumber. In 1972 he was made foreman of the Pipe-Gang. In 1976 he was transferred to the Engineer's Department where he became the "Chief Pipe Designer and Co-ordinator", which job he presently holds.

We had four children. **Daryll Dell** was born Nov. 4, 1959; **Ira Harley**, Nov. 22, 1961, is deceased; **Lori-Lynn**, June 10, 1963 and **Ronald Scott**, March 23, 1966.

We owned our home on Green St. until 1973 when Dell was made foreman of the Pipe-fitters, then had to move up to the company apartments. We bought a cabin in the spring of 1974 and moved out to it in early March and back into town in late November. We are both partial to 'country living'.

Our oldest son, Daryll, is presently with the conservation officers as Fire Ranger. He took his schooling in Vermillion, Alta and is doing Fire Ranger duties until he is posted as Conservation Officer.

Our daughter, Lori-Lynn, is married and is

working in the hospital here in Central Sterilizing Services.

Our youngest son, Scott, is presently working for H.B.M. and S. He spent two years in the bush working with Surveying Resources Co. He'll be starting a trade with H.B.M. and S. soon.

My occupation is being a good wife and mother.

WILFRED AND ISABELLE (ROWELL) HEMRICK

My parents moved to the Armley District from Saltcoats, Sask. in the spring of 1929 with my two handsome brothers and my charming sister. I was born a few years later in the spring, my dad was driving my mother to the Armley Hospital and just a few minutes after they crossed the bridge by Charlie Morgan's farm, the flood water washed away the bridge. My mother decided after I was born our family was complete.

I, Isabelle, attended the Manlius school from 1940 to the summer of 1949 in which the last two years were spent taking grades IX and X by correspondence courses. I believe Lorrayne Sisson and June Oliver were the other two students taking the correspondence courses with me and each of us were a great help to one another. All ten grades were in one classroom and this certainly made it hard to concentrate on our own assignments. Many special memories come back to me, during the time I spent at Manlius school, espcially the Christmas concerts in which every one of us took part, in recitations, carols, drills and songs. We began practising the beginning of November. Costumes had to be made by us with the help of the teacher and our mothers. The concert was held in the Armley Hall with every family in the district attending. Excitement was in the air as all the children knew Santa would be coming with a bag of gifts and something for every child.

L to R: Wilfred, Dale, Wayne. Front: Isabelle and Lori Hemrick.

Mrs. Olive Wallis was the leader of the Farm Girls Club with a membership of 10–12 girls. I am sure Olive wondered many times if any of us would ever learn to knit, sew or bake the way we carried on. The Melfort and Golburn Fairs were the highlights of the year for all of us, as we entered baking, judging and sewing competitions. The Armley Calf Club led by Mrs. Jack Kingsley was another community project I thoroughly enjoyed. We spent hours each year raising and preparing our calf for show competitions. The sad time was the day of the sale of the calves we had raised all year.

My parents were very active in the United Church at Armley and as there was no church, we always attended Sunday School and Church Services in the Armley Hall.

I am happy to have had the opportunity to be brought up in a community such as Armley.

The house where I lived was always surrounded by a large garden made up of fruit trees, berry plants, vegetables, flowers and perennial shrubs. The honey suckle in bloom and the scent and sounds of the evenings on the farm are still vivid memories.

In the fall of 1949, I moved to Nipawin to attend High School in Nipawin to complete grades XI and XII, graduating in 1951. The students from outlying districts had to pay room and board in Nipawin, as the school bus transportation was not yet established.

In August, 1951, I moved to Yorkton and lived with my grandmother while I was employed with the Bank of Montreal. In June, 1954 I married Wilfred Hemrick from Yorkton and we raised two sons and a daughter. In August, 1966 we

moved to Edmonton. Our family missed their friends and open spaciousness of Saskatchewan very much.

Wilfred is presently an optical technician for an optical Company and I am employed as a credit assistant with a bank.

Wayne our oldest son, is a commercial artist, married to Karen Prince of Edmonton in July, 1984 and reside in Edmonton.

Dale is an electrician and married to Terrie Hawthorne of Oshawa, Ont. in September, 1985. He also resides in Edmonton.

Lori graduated from University of Alberta in 1986 with a Bachelor of Science Degree and is engaged to be married to Paul Ross from Sherbrooke, Que. Lori is presently residing in Hinton, Alta. and is employed with the Hinton Forestry Technology School.

EARL and GERTRUDE HERRON

Earl was born in 1904 in Baldur, Man. one of a family of three boys, Karl, Cecil and Earl and one sister Olive Reed. He and a brother lived and worked in the McKague District in the 20's.

Gertrude Holmes was born in Derbyshire, England and in 1926, came to Canada and the Sylvania District with her parents, two brothers, Jim and Charles and four sisters, Alice, Florence, Evelyn and Edith.

Earl and Gertrude were married in Tisdale in 1930 and Earl worked as a mechanic for several years. In 1939 they bought the Armley Hotel and moved with their two girls, **Joyce** and **Verna**, to run the business. In 1941, they moved to Thunder Bay, Ont. where Earl was employed by Canada Car until his retirement in 1969. Three more children were born in Thunder Bay, **Doris** (Mrs. Ronald Gowanlock), **Margaret** (Mrs. Busby) and **James**. Joyce married Jim Meservia from Prince Albert; Verna is Mrs. Bergeron. With the exception of Joyce, the family live in Thunder Bay. There are 17 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Earl passed away Aug. 3, 1978 and is buried in Sunset Memorial Gardens in Thunder Bay.

Gertrude continues to reside in Thunder Bay.

NEIL AND BARBARA ANN (WHITE) HILDEBRANDT

I was born on Sept. 10, 1954, at Tisdale, Sask. to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the farm SE 8-48-14-W2.

Our house was a one and a half storey. The running water consisted of a pump in the kitchen connected to a cistern in the basement. We cooked on a wood cookstove and heated with an oil burner in the living room. I can remember being just a little more than a toddler, following the electricians around our house as they wired it for electricity. They would give me the round aluminum slugs from the electrical boxes and tell me it was money. Of course, at my age I believed them!

L to R: Barb, Neil and Mitchell Hildebrandt, 1986.

Another thing that stands out in my memory is the excitement our family experienced upon buying our first deep freeze! That freezer is still performing excellently today.

My first exposure to television was at Alex Rospad's Hotel in Armley and at my Great-Uncle Bert White's place.

I recall, as small children, gathering at my grandparents' home, Frank and Marjorie White's, for Sunday School. However, this had to be closed down shortly because of so few attending. We then drove into Nipawin attending First Baptist Church for a few years. Early in life I acknowleged my need to have Jesus Christ as my Lord and Saviour. We then attended Carlea Fellowship Chapel from 1966 on.

It was a real tradition with our family to go to our grandparent's place for Sunday supper. Aunts, uncles and cousins were always present, making the large dining room table crowded. "Pop", as we always called my grandpa, would

cut the meat and make the gravy. He was always helping "Nannie" with the cooking. We would have orange Kool-aid from a beautiful big glass pitcher. One of my cousins cherishes that pitcher as a keepsake today. After supper we would wash the dishes in big enamel dishpans on the kitchen table.

One of our standing family jokes is: who was the worst grandchild for twisting up in the curtains that hung in the archway between the hallway and dining room at Pop and Nannie's house? (It wasn't me, Betty!)

During the evening, Nannie would go into her bedroom and come out with a dish of candy to treat everyone, at the same time warning us — "That's all there is, there isn't any more". But after a few minutes when it had all disappeared, she'd go into the bedroom and refill the dish only to warn us again — "That's all there is, there isn't anymore."

It was on the slough at Pop and Nannie's that I learned to skate. On Friday evenings the neighbours would all come to skate and afterwards we'd all crowd into an old granary to eat hot dogs and hot chocolate, made on an old wood heater.

A recollection from early years was going to Prince Albert with my parents and grandparents to visit Harry Waterfield, a pioneer from this district. He is the man our district was named after. He gave us beautiful hand-tooled leather crafts that he'd made.

I started my schooling at Waterfield in 1960, along with Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples and Donnie White. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the teacher at that time. My memories of Waterfield School include: the Christmas concerts, getting a turn at ringing the bell after recess, the huge swing, the alphabet on the blackboard and having to raise the flag up the flagpole. Dale Manton, one of the older students, must have realized what a difficult task it was for us little girls to raise the flag. He always took over for me when it was my turn.

One time I distinctly remember my parents driving me to school in an extremely dense fog. We inched our way along the road, listening carefully for other vehicles. What an experience!

My grandmother, Marjorie Allchin White, started at Waterfield School when it opened in 1912, taking grade III. My father, Norman White, received his education there and I was the third generation to attend. I received my grade I and II at Waterfield before the school closed in 1962 and we were bused to Ridgedale.

In the summer of 1969, we "camped out" in our new double-car garage, while we tore down our house and built a new one. It was an exciting event for our whole family when we moved into our new home, in the late fall.

In the early 1970's, my Dad played on a Christian hockey team; The Nipawin-Armley Blues. This team eventually became the Nipawin Centennials. It was through this hockey team that I met one of the team members who later became my husband.

I graduated from Ridgedale High School in 1972 and tried my hand at a variety of jobs. I babysat for working mothers and was involved in Opportunities For Youth at Aylsham, Sask., a program funded by the government. After that I worked in the meat department at the O.K. Economy in Nipawin and moved on to the Co-op meat department and also the coffee bar.

On Sept. 7, 1974, I married Wesley Neil Hildebrandt, the son of a gospel minister and also a born again Christian. Neil was born on Aug. 1, 1954 at New Westminster, B.C. Since the family was involved in the ministry, Neil moved a lot throughout his childhood years. He lived at Port Coquitlam, B.C., Brooks, Alta. and Davidson, Sask. before coming to Nipawin in 1970. Immediately following our marriage, we moved to Stettler, Alta. where Neil was transferred with the O.K. Economy as assistant manager, shortly thereafter taking over as manager.

I became a Fashion Show Director with Sarah Coventry Jewellry, clerked at a drugstore and worked at a motel as a chambermaid, also in the office and on the switchboard. During our time in Stettler, we developed many lasting friendships and we cherish our memories of there.

In March of 1977, we moved back to the Waterfield district and settled on my grandfather's homestead, N½ of N½ 9-48-14-W2. Neil built a shop and went into the cabinet making business. However we only stayed in that location for just over two years. We found that the muddy summer road along the banks of the Carrot River, was also often blocked with snow in winter and created a lot of inconvenience for us and our business. In July, 1979, we relocated two miles west on SE 8-48-14-W2, just one-half mile off highway 35.

Besides carpentry, Neil's interests lean towards sports, especially hockey, and he's a great lover of music. He sings and plays a variety of instruments. He also gets a lot of satisfaction from teaching guitar lessons.

I enjoy music too, also sewing, quilting and crocheting.

On Sept. 20, 1981, our son **Mitchell Neil** was born at Nipawin Union Hospital. He's a very active little preschooler and already shows signs of being musically inclined. He loves to sing and take drum lessons from his Dad.

We enjoy living in and being part of this community.

IRENE HILL

In April of 1927, my Aunt Ruby White lost her husband Bill, leaving her with five young children, the youngest a baby of two weeks. I went to stay with her for over two months.

I attended Waterfield School with Raymond and Harold White, walking through fields as well as on the road, trying to find a shortcut. We also walked part way with Laura and Muriel Bensen. The names of the ones I remember attending school were the Schiltroths, Bensens, Johnstons, Regaths and the Dances. The Henry Schiltroths lived close to the school so the children would run, and I mean run, home for dinner and back to school.

When we went to the Bensens we were well entertained as they were very musical and good singers. They used to have people gather there a lot for evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen were very hospitable. I remember Herby Bensen well, as he was very musical and well liked. About 1927, he took sick and was taken to the Tisdale Hospital. The doctor thought it was his appendix which had leaked out a bit for sometime and a lump had formed. There was gloom over the whole district when he died a few days later.

My Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie White were great ones to hold gatherings and picnics for all, where young and old gathered together. There were no generation gaps in those days. They were like the Bensens who liked to have young people around.

The shopping day was Saturday at Armley where folks would gather to shop and visit. They could get anything they needed.

The women folk would pick all the local fruit they could, high bush cranberries on the banks of the river and raspberries and chokecherries. I remember my grandmother, Mrs. Arthur Allchin, putting scented geranium leaves in some of her cranberry jelly to have something different. I enjoyed it. Ethel, Marjorie and Ruby used to walk up and see Grandma about once a week and she would walk down and see them. Aunt Ethel used to try and have a lemon pie for Grandma if she was there for dinner. The others would have something special too but I forget what it was.

The Perkins kept a small store in their home just across the road from the school, so the school children were close to candies and gum. But money was scarce. The Perkins were an elderly couple.

On the road past my grandparents' place there were Johnsons at the south end, then the Allchins, Gus Makres (a Greek man who later moved out and worked in a cafe), then the Caskeys and the two Whites. I remember the Smiths well. I had the pleasure of meeting Herman and Evelyn Smith's three girls in 1986. Daryl, Audrey and Betty came to their aunt Olive Seale's 80th birthday. David Smith called on Olive and I had a visit with him. He lives in Edmonton.

JOY (PEARSON) HOFFMAN

submitted by M. Govier

Mother was born to George and Lucy Pearson. Mother attended Manlius School on the prairies with all the hard years Grandpa described. When they moved to Burnaby, B.C. she attended Burnaby South High School and upon graduation she became a nurse's aide at the Vancouver Children's Hospital.

She married Ed Hoffman and they had three children, two sons **George** and **Kenneth** and a daughter **Marion**. They lived in New Westminster, B.C. with the children 16, 19, and 22 years.

Mother was stricken with cancer and died at the age of 49 in 1960. She is buried in New Westminster, B.C.

HARVEY AND EILEEN HOLDEN

submitted by Eileen

Harvey was born in Homefield, Man. on June 1, 1905. Eileen Stearns was born in Dilworth, Minnesota, USA on March 17, 1910.

We were married in Tisdale on Jan. 19, 1931. After we were married, we had a dinner in the cafe. The folks left for home and we took the train to Dand, Man. where Harvey's mother lived. We stayed in Dand the first summer and Harvey worked his mother's farm. That fall we moved back to Armley. Harvey built a home on wheels, called a Bennett Wagon. We loaded all our possessions and, with a team of horses, we drove 500 miles from Dand to Armley; it took us two weeks. We really enjoyed our trip — I have always called it our honeymoon. It was lovely

Back: Harvey and Eileen; front: Iris, Verla and Ken Holden.

weather and we arrived at my parents' home the night of Nov. 5, 1931. It started to snow that night; winter had set in.

We took up a homestead in the Carrot River District. Dad and Harvey built our log cabins in the winter time. Dad filed on a homestead, too.

Our son, **Kenneth**, was born in the hospital at Armley on Jan. 4, 1934.

In 1935, Bob and Evelyn McClurkin came and were having meetings in the Waterfield School. We accepted the Lord as our Saviour. We went to meetings in the Gospel Hall.

Our daughter, **Verla**, was born in Nipawin Hospital on July 4, 1937.

In the spring of 1938, we moved to Sheridon, Man. where Harvey worked for Sherritt Gordon Co. in the mine. Our second daughter, **Iris**, was born on Sept. 11, 1939.

Harvey joined the Army in 1941. Mother and I moved to Armley on her farm. She had the farm rented but the house was reserved and had [illegible] her furniture in it. We stayed there for the summer but moved to Tisdale for the winter. I figured [illegible] was too far for Ken to walk to school alone in the winter.

We just got settled when Harvey was stationed in Winnipeg so we moved our furniture back to Mother's farm and went to Winnipeg to live. The next summer Harvey was sent overseas so I moved to Moose Jaw. Mother stayed with me and I got a job bookkeeping.

Harvey returned from overseas in the end of November, 1945. We then moved back to Sherridon. In the winter of 1951-52, the town of Sherridon was moved over ice and snow to Lynn Lake. Our house was moved and we lived in Lynn Lake until 1965. Harvey had been with Sherritt Co. for 26¾ years.

At present we live in Kamloops, B.C. We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary on Jan. 19, 1981. Kenneth and his wife live in Kamloops. Ken has three sons. Verla has a family of four, two girls and two boys. She lives near Kamloops. Iris lives north of Edmonton. She has [illegible] son and a daughter. Kenneth is married again and his wife has three children. We have 12 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

IVAN AND MILDRED HOLLINGSHEAD

Ivan was born in 1899 at Kettleby, Ont. He moved, with his parents, to a farm east of Oxbow, Sask. He attended Auburn, a country school, and completed his high school in Oxbow. Ivan then went to Normal School in Saskatoon. He taught in Rosetown for a few years and then [illegible] Manlius.

He bought Ramsden's land (his uncle's) in 1926 and in December of the same year he married Mildred McIntyre. She was born to Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre at Keyes, Man. [illegible] 1893, on their farm. When they were married friends called to have a party for them. Mac Schiltroth was a very good friend of Ivan's while he was teaching at Waterfield. So Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth brought them an enamel bread pan filled with brown sugar (there [illegible] a story to this).

In 1910 Mildred's dad homesteaded in the Riverstone area, now owned by Bill Sisson. He was the first councillor for Division six in the municipality of Connaught which was formed in January, 1912.

Mildred had her grade X when they moved up here. Prior to World War I she attended teacher's college and first taught at Hanover School, just north of Tisdale. The country was opening up and schools were being built so she taught at many schools in the area. She taught at Fern Glen in 1914-15, New Osgood next and then Preston. While teaching at Preston she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Bill McRae who had six children going to school to her. Mrs. McRae would always have some treat in her lunch. Mildred went to university in Saskatoon for more schooling in the twenties. She taught at Manlius in 1923-24. She also taught at Tisdale Elementary School and for one year at Indian Head. Ill health forced her to retire from teaching, with the exception of short periods of substitution work during the 1930-31 term

at Manlius School. She had to have a permit to be a substitute teacher for only short periods of time.

They had Myrtle Reed, nee McDiarmid, work for them the year Mildred substituted at Manlius. There were over 50 pupils that year. She got Amy Hanna to play for them at Christmas concert which was held in the Armley Hall. It was always packed for these each year. Mildred went back the last month to help the higher grades get ready for their June exams, which they all passed.

Mildred played the organ for Sunday School and church, she was leader of the CGIT (Canadian Girls in Training), also secretary treasurer for the field days held at Leacross every year from 1925 until the late 30s. They were then held in Ridgedale where more schools took part. Schools taking part in Leacross field days were Arborfield, Armley, Manlius and, I think, Preston. Ivan was on hand to umpire all the ball games for all the field and sports days until he left the district.

Clockwise from centre: Mildred Hollingshead, Alma McIntyre, Isabel Breadner, Jim McIntyre, Will McIntyre, Ivan Hollingshead.

Ivan taught at Waterfield in 1923–24 at Manlius 1922–23 and 1924–25. He was secretary treasurer, chairman, trustee and teacher in 1926. He also taught there January 1927 to 1930.

He farmed until 1942 when he went to manage the Pool Elevator in Goldburn for three years, 1942–44. He rented his land out when he left the farm and later sold to George Clayton and Lorne McCullough. When he left the elevator they moved to Tisdale where he clerked in the Co-op Store.

In 1957 Mildred went back to teaching and taught at Tisdale Unit Composite School. In the early 1960's both Mildred and Ivan went to university in Saskatoon. When they came back both taught in Tisdale. Mildred taught at TUCS until her health failed.

Ivan went back to teaching in the late 50's. He taught at Frankland January to June, 1958, Tisdale 1958, 1962–66, New Osgood January to June, 1967 and Ridgedale 1967–68.

Mildred passed away May 13, 1970 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Ivan spent his last days of teaching at a Hutterite Colony near Saskatoon in the 70's and finally retired from teaching. He married Leatha Young of Carnduff in 1976 and lived there until his death in December, 1984. He is buried in Tisdale beside Mildred.

ROWENA HOMER

My husband, Ross Homer, and I were married early in 1939. I had just finished working for the Women's Extension Dept., University of Saskatchewan and Ross was teaching at Lac Vert, Sask.

When Ross tried to enlist he was advised that he could best serve his country by continuing to teach high school students, who upon graduation would be more acceptable to the armed forces because of age, reflexes, etc., than he was. We decided that since he was to continue teaching he should get his Bachelor of Science or Bachelor of Arts and that I would return to teaching to finance his year at University. This decision was made in late August or early September, 1939 when most teaching positions had been filled.

Bud Richmond, a friend of my brother-in-law Larry Homer, was teaching at Silver Stream, his second year, I think. He decided to join the Air Force. The school inspector, now called superintendent, told Ross that he was looking for a replacement for Bud and after an interview with the chairman of the school board, Frank Randall, I was hired.

I spent a very happy year at Silver Stream. I boarded at Lloyd's and enjoyed the friendship of Laurine Lloyd, a very cheerful, happy person. I remember the first time I saw her little nieces and nephew, the twins, Barry and Bonnie and Audrey was in grade I. Their mother, Myrna kept house for us in the 1970's. She was a dear friend of my second cousin, Mrs. Florence Van Egmond, who had come from the same place in Ontario as Myrna's mother, Mrs. Lloyd. Myrna became a dear friend of ours, too, and later we quite often

visited her in Tisdale, and also her daughter, Audrey and her husband and family of boys.

A new family moved to the Silver Stream District either in the fall of 1939 or the spring of 1940. In memory I can see them walking to school on the morning of their first day. They were the Righi's! They were all lovely children, very friendly and out-going, a credit to their parents and upbringing.

This is a memory of a little beginner who came to me during recess one morning bursting with indignation, saying, "Mrs. Homer, everything's making me so mad! I've lost my dog and my heart is broken!" She had seen her dog following a car on the road past the school.

Silver Stream was such a lovely name for a school. Many a time Laurine and I strolled down to its banks especially when the ferns were at their best in the spring.

The ladies' club was very active. I hope it still exists. They sponsored dances, box socials and other community undertakings. Everyone had a good time at these events which were held in the school, young and old mingled freely.

If anyone sees or hears this "memory" which doesn't contain your name, be assured that I haven't forgotten you it is only your name that eludes me, not you.

ERNEST AND EVELYN HORNEY

submitted by daughter, Donna

My parents, Ernest and Evelyn Horney, and family, **Maebelle, Harry, Dale** and I, **Donna**, (see Clearwater history) came to the Waterfield District in October of 1933. We came from Expanse, Sask in the depression years to escape drought, wind and grasshoppers. Times in that area were very hard. Growing grain was almost impossible. We supplemented our income by selling milk to the village. We lived two miles from town so we drove the horses and buggy or democrat (the two seater version). We children delivered this milk which was bottled in glass quarts and pints, before we went to school each morning. In summer holidays when the weather was hot, we took it at night, to insure it was still sweet by morning. We always considered the evening trip fun but the morning "shift" was different, for me at least. I couldn't bear being late for anything. This one morning we would have been late for school, so I got the great idea that we would deliver the milk at first recess. At 9:30, my mom got some phone calls from folks wondering where their milk was. She, of course, was unaware of my decision and couldn't imagine what had happened. If you think I didn't get that bright idea again, you are right!

L to R: Ernie, Harry, Eva, Mabel, Dorothy, Dale Horney and Donna Clearwater on Ernie and Eva's 50th anniversary.

The government agreed to move us to Armley via CPR, no charge, on the condition we would no longer receive the $5 per month "relief" cheque we had been getting. The word "relief" is the present word "welfare", I presume. Dad travelled in the box car with the machinery and furniture, so he could attend to the animals housed in a cattle car.

The rest of the family came by car to Tisdale, courtesy of a friend. Our other sister, **Dorothy**, was living with Dad's niece, Viola Allan and going to school there. We stayed with them until our possessions arrived.

It had been agreed that we would rent Fred Dance's farm NW 36-47-14-W2, now owned by Norman Nicklen. To begin with we were living with Mr. and Mrs. Dance in their house. We were unhappy with this arrangement. One day about six weeks later, Herman Smith came to talk to Dad. Herman lived on SE 2-48-14-W2, now farmed by Norman Nicklen. He said he was going to spend the winter in the bush and asked if we would care to live in their house. We could also take our animals there. In exchange Dad was to care for Herman's livestock, put up some wood and get a summer's supply of river ice for him. Dad traded him a horse for a stack of oat sheaves. He gave us all the wheat straw we needed and Dad was able to get some oat straw from Mr. Finney. This was a very good arrangement and things worked out very well for us. Herman didn't know us at all, so we were deeply grateful that he trusted us to care for his animals and home. We had an enjoyable winter living in that cozy house.

Harry and I attended Waterfield School. I can well remember the apprehension I felt about

beginning school. I felt like a stranger in a foreign land, which of course I was. I thought the students would think I was different. It was no time until I felt like one of them, we weren't different at all! Lorna Berry told me years later, she felt exactly the same way, thinking I would know more than they did and would be "cityfied" because I had been attending a town school. We made lasting friendships. My classmates were Margaret and Lorna Berry, Fay Schiltroth and Dorothy Clearwater. I don't recall if there were any boys or not! We were in grade X and used correspondence courses. These cost $2 per year, I believe. We were pleasantly surprised to find the school board supplied all the scribblers, textbooks, pens and pencils, etc. They also bought Christmas gifts for the students and pre-schoolers and generous bags of candy, nuts and oranges. We saved our goody bags and shared them at home at Christmas as we couldn't afford such luxuries that year. Our teacher was Susie Gerrish. She gave me the book "Keeper of the Bees." It is still one of my favorite books and I have read it many times.

This was such a beautiful country, we thought it a bit of heaven with trees, grass, rivers and bridges. We were impressed with all the winter birds. There were many more different kinds at that time then there are now. The squirrels were a great source of amusement for us as we didn't have any in the south but we did have lots of gophers.

It was realized during the winter that Mr. Dance wouldn't live up to his verbal agreement regarding renting his land and providing housing for us. Dad was able to rent the SE 7-48-13-W2 in the spring of 1934. We were then in the Ditton Park School District but the Waterfield School Board allowed Harry and I to finish the school term at Waterfield.

A few years later Dad bought land from Philip Wrigley, Sr. It was SW and NW 5-48-13-W2, now owned by Rene Chabot. Mom and Dad lived there for 24 years, then bought a house in Aylsham and retired there. My parents were both good Christian people, devoted to family and working in the church and community. Mom acted as midwife and helped usher many babies into the world. She had such a regal bearing and loved caring for the sick. She was truly a very lovely lady. Mom died in July of 1966 at the age of 71. Later Dad remarried and lived in Kamloops, B.C. He died in February of 1976 at the age of 87. They are buried in Aylsham Cemetery. We also lost a little sister, **Ruby**, aged eight, who died at Expanse and is buried there.

Maebelle married Keith Sproxton of Pontrilas and they lived at Flin Flon, Man. where Keith died in July of 1966. They had seven children. She has since married Bill Burton and they live at Swan River, Man. Dorothy married Bert Campbell of Ditton Park and they farmed there. They now live in Neepawa, Man., Bert's former home town and they have six children. I married Wilf Clearwater of Carlea. We make our home in Nipawin and we have three children. Harry married Margot Squires and they reside in Weymouth, England. They have two children. Dale married Mildred Malwitz, they have two children and live in Saskatoon.

This north country has been good to our family and we have been truly blessed. Remember friends, "Life is fragile, handle with prayer".

DIANE (CONRON) HORWATH

I'm the second child of Dalton and Evelyn Conron. I was born in Nipawin on Aug. 1, 1951. I attended Manlius School having Mrs. VanBlaricum as my teacher. After Manlius closed I then attended school in Ridgedale. I was a member of the choir at the United Church in Armley. During my years of growing up, I was a frequent visitor at the York family farm.

Dwayne, Albert, Melinda, Diane and Darrell Horwath.

I moved to Prince George, B.C. in 1976 and married Albert Horwath on Nov. 13, 1976. Albert is formerly of Mistatim.

We have three children: **Melinda**, Sept. 24, 1973, **Dwayne**, Oct. 10, 1977 and **Darrell** Dec. 18, 1980.

We live in a two storey white house on eight acres on the Hart Highway in Prince George and have a horse, calf, pigs and chickens. We own and operate a logging truck.

We frequently come back to Armley to visit family and friends in the district.

TARAS HRYHOR

I, Taras (Terry) was 19 years old when I came to Waterfield. I had just completed my first schedule of teaching in Highworth, Sask., in the Battleford school district. My home was in Aylsham, Sask. and we lived on a farm one half mile east of same. My experience was very nominal but my determination and iniative very much in my favour. My salary for 1947–48 would have been in the realm of $1200. for the full term plus the residence accomodation (Teacherage.) It was a considerable improvement over my previous experience which was considered an isolated area and being on my own was a challenge for a young, single and learning individual.

My classroom was a typical rural school and it had about 25 students from Grades I to X. Grades IX and X were students who took correspondence courses but turned to me only on assignments which needed some coaching. The students developed a good relationship and discipline was a priority. Yet I seldom if ever used the strap. I might say that the days went quickly but the evenings were long and somewhat lonely as there were few people of my age to communicate with.

Several events will long be remembered as they were etched permanently during that memorable year.

It was a cold winter with lots of snow and at best I would get to town on the occasional Saturday. This one particular Saturday, I went to town mainly because I had just purchased a new radio and I needed a battery. Coming back, I got a ride with a neighbor. He lived directly one mile north of my residence and rather than follow the road and walk around, I took a short cut. I was warmly dressed but the night air was cold and with my battery pack and some groceries, I followed the fence line so as not to get lost. Needless to say, the snow was a couple of feet deep and I kept breaking through and wondering if I should return. It seemed like hours but I finally managed to get to home base and I was overjoyed with my radio working well.

Armley was a small town with very little shopping places and a hotel. Occasionally, I went in for a beer (21 was the age limit — but I turned 20 in January) and there, with another teacher Ed Klapoushak, we would have a couple of draft. It was customary that one of the old timers would buy everyone a round which meant maybe eight or 10 customers. We would also have occasion to take a bus to Nipawin and there we may go bowling and sometimes stay overnight and come back Sunday. This was rather adventurous and involved a walk home from Armley.

Taras Hryhor.

My neighbor immediately next door was Roy Schiltroth and his wife who were a fairly young couple. Immediately in the opposite direction was another Schiltroth family and their daughter Mildred was in grade X. I can still recall when I went to visit them one afternoon and I felt awkward as, when I crawled through the barbed wire fence, the snow gave under me and ripped a big hole in the seat of my pants. It seemed that even when they insisted I stay, I kept saying I have to go.

I distinctly recall the spring of 1948 and I realized Waterfield was never more appropriately named. The Carrot River bridge in the direction of Nipawin was covered with water about three feet over the roadway. Water was everywhere and we closed school for a week. I decided to walk to Aylsham and I therefore followed the railway track as this was the only route out.

Waterfield did not have much community activities except for the Gospel Hall on the road to Armley which seemed like a Sunday schedule.

It was probably 30 years later that I decided to visit the area with my wife and four daughters. I was relating to them the school, the teacherage and the auxiliary buildings. When we came to the area, the school was no longer there and it seemed I had waited too long. When we drove back to the highway we turned right and we had not gone very far when to my pleasant surprise, there was Waterfield S.D. #2678, moved to its new location.

My memories take me back to the two room teacherage where electricity and telephone did not exist and the cold winter mornings I dreaded to get out of bed. The house was as cold as ice and I would jump out of bed, race around, light some papers to get the tin heater going and stand

shivering over the fire and gradually get the place warmed up. Then go to the school room and repeat the process.

Waterfield School had a toboggan slide in the middle of the yard. It was built of lumber and probably about 15 feet high. The children would bring their sleds, climb the stairs and slide down one after another. There were no facilities for skating or hockey and summer sports were primarily softball and field activities.

CLARA (HALLADAY) HUGHES

I was born in Churchville, Ont. and came west to Saskatchewan with my parents Robert and Rachel Halladay when I was nine months old. I grew up in the Gilroy area, northwest of Moose Jaw and attended the rural school in the area. I was able to take grades IX and X through correspondence courses (which was as high as the correspondence courses went at that time). I had hoped to become a nurse, so when I had completed grade X I applied to the Hospital in Moose Jaw to enter the fall class for training. Unfortunately for me that class was full, and I was advised to re-apply in the spring. During the winter the standard was raised to grade XII, so my hopes of becoming a nurse were gone. However, I found work as a hired girl (as we were called) to help in farm homes in and around the area. One summer I worked for the local telephone and post office.

In the summer of 1931 my brother Gordon Halladay drove north with a team of horses and a wagon and homesteaded in the area northeast of Nipawin. Conditions on the prairie continued to deteriorate and in the fall of 1933 my parents decided to go north. They got a homestead in that same area, and I went with them.

In the fall of 1933 my brother and his wife worked through the harvest season for a family who lived not too far from Armley. In March 1934 we got word through them that the Clayton family near Armley were looking for someone to help as a hired girl, and that's when I came to the Armley district. I was there from March till the end of October 1934. I recall many happy memories of the time I spent with the Clayton family. They were busy days but also fun and happy days. We have kept in contact over the years and I have treasured the friendship shared with the family members.

During my time there I met my future husband Roy Hughes of Weyburn, Sask. He had come north to find work because of crop failure in the south. We were married in November and returned to Weyburn where we farmed until 1946. Then we bought a farm in the Midale area southeast of Weyburn where we farmed until 1970. Because of the health problems we retired to Weyburn where I still live. We have three sons, 10 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. My husband passed away in December, 1982.

The farms my brother and parents homesteaded are now under Tobin Lake. My brother and sister-in-law moved to Nipawin from their homestead a number of years ago and still reside there. My parents also lived in Nipawin for several years. Dad passed away in 1971 and Mother in 1983.

I am retired but am involved in church and community group activities. I am also active in the Souris Valley Regional Care Center Volunteer Services Program.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) HUGHES

He was born near Cardiff, Wales and trained as a butcher there before coming to Canada. He farmed the NW 22-48-14 W2 from 1913 to 1928. He and a Mr. Barber batched together. He was called in by farmers who had cattle, to doctor ailing cows, especiallly when they had trouble calving.

In 1928 he moved to a cabin somewhere along the White Fox River and later that year he moved to what is now the east side of Choiceland town. He moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1957 or 1958 and died there in 1961.

BETHEL (SMITH) HULL

I was born in 1936 in the bedroom on the farm, third daughter of Herman and Evelyn Smith. They named me Bethel Louise, and called me Betty. Dad had been on our half section since his parents had come homesteading from Toronto and Birmingham, England, about 1908. Mom was Evelyn Grant, born in Chesterville, Ont. and had come west with her parents as a small girl, seeking a drier climate, as my grandmother suffered from asthma. They moved to Calgary in 1909, and then in 1916, they took up farming in the Willowdale District, nine miles south of Melfort, where they farmed until 1924. They then moved into Melfort where Grandpa was a tinsmith. Mom went to Normal School in Saskatoon and taught around the Melfort District for a couple years before she and Dad married. In 1930, Dad took her to Waterfield. They were the first couple to be married in the then new Melfort United Church.

My earliest recollection of transportation was in a buggy behind a horse. Our lunch would be packed in a box under the seat and we would be off to the Gospel Hall to meet with neighbours; Mac Schiltroths', Clifton Allchins', Edwin and Grandma Allchin, Len and Adelaide Jones and Imma Brown of Pontrilas to worship and have Sunday School. When the roads were dry in the spring, we would go in an old Desoto car with a fabric roof and reclining front seat. Grandpa used to drive Grandma in his little Ford pick up truck. In winter, there was a team of horses and a sleigh with straw in the bottom and lots of blankets. When we went to Armley for groceries, Dad would tie our home-made sled on behind. We would take turns riding there or on the runners at the back of the sleigh or be pulled on our skis much the same as water-skiing is done today.

In summer we rode our bicycles the mile and a half to school and in winter we skied or went in the van with neighbors, the McLachlans. Later on we used a low toboggan behind retired race horse "Dusty" with Joan and Clifton Roney. Dusty still loved to race and it took two of us to hold her back. One day, Joan came near breaking her leg on the school gate-posts as Dusty galloped into the yard and the toboggan flew around the corner. The rest of us had bravely bailed out and Joan's weight was not enough to slow Dusty down when another horse felt like racing.

I used to love to be with Dad and went when I could to haul firewood out of the spruce bluff on our south quarter, or straw from a strawpile for bedding for the cattle. After the horses were unhitched, Dad would take them down to the Leather River and chop a hole in the ice for them to drink. When the river was low or when it froze to the bottom, he would melt snow in a big tank made from two half barrels welded end to end and water the stock. It took a lot of snow-melting to water a team of horses, three or four cows, plus young stock twice a day. Chore time was a companionable time and Dad always welcomed my company and never seemed to tire of endless questions. He was cheery and humerous — a good story teller. I preferred being out in his company to being in the house doing jobs or reading a book. Sometimes Audrey and I would play games but she always won and then I was content to let her go back to her book. My two older sisters were avid readers.

Saturdays were busy days in the winter time. The house had to be dust-mopped and scrubbed, the homemade mats shaken outdoors, the dusting done and the baths and shampoos. All week long after school we filled a rectangular tin tank that sat next to the cook stove, with snow. One of us had to carry in heater wood, one cookstove wood (which was split smaller) and the other one snow. I think these jobs were rotated as I remember doing all three although not with much speed, as I was a dreamer and could sit for an hour in the woodpile letting my imagination run loose. At any rate, by Saturday, the tank should be full to the top with snow water. This supplied all our water needs in winter — drinking, cooking, cleaning, laundry and baths!

Saturday afternoon we got a shampoo and then our hair was wound around strips of rags, the rag wound back up around the hair and tied at the top. The big copper boiler would be put on the back of the stove and be filled with water to heat. The reservoir of the cookstove was also kept full and would get so hot it would boil. After supper the kettle was filled and refilled for heating and finally the stage was set. Since we were all girls, we tried to arrange this scene while Dad was out doing chores. The big tin bathtub was brought in and set before the oven door. Hot water was ladled in to a depth of two inches and cold added to the proper temperature. Then we would step in and proceed with our bath. How I hated having my back washed! It seemed like the whole world had turned to ice. As soon as one was done, more hot water would be added and the next one had her turn. It never failed that somewhere down the line Dad would finish the chores and come in, stomping the snow off his feet in the porch. We usually anticipated his arrival with joy and ran to kiss him, but not on bath night. Mom would hold up a blanket to protect us from the icy gale and then call out to Dad to proceed. The door would open and the coldest blast of air imaginable would swirl across the floor and enclose us in its frosty embrace. Dad could never get in fast enough and close the door quickly enough to suit us. Bathrooms were a seldom heard of luxury in those days. Everyone had a shanty out back. In the winter chemical toilets that vented into the stove pipe were a much appreciated addition.

The Finnie family were close neighbors of ours in those early days. When they moved, they gave each of us girls a piece of fancy china which we still have and treasure. Mine is a cream pitcher with small lavender roses on it.

In 1949, Raymond and Ethel Gregory moved on to what used to be my Uncle Hubert's farm, where they had a daughter Lois. They later moved to Arborfield where Ethel taught school and their daughter Margaret was born. After they moved to Manitoba, Lorna was born to them. Raymond is now gone but Ethel remarried to Keith Eston. They and the girls all live at Portage la Prairie, Man. Lois has a suite in my sister Audrey's basement.

Auction sales were a highlight of the year, usually in the spring or fall. When a family decided to move, they usually had a sale and sold their goods and chattels, making traveling light and paying their expenses with the proceeds of the auction. These sales were a community event. It seemed they started in the morning and we children would join the crowd and the fun after school. The women of the district would supply sandwiches, cakes and an endless supply of coffee. As the auctioneer moved from room to room and then out into the yard to dispose of the machinery, livestock and the tools, his mesmerizing chant became an exhilerating force to bring carefully saved pennies and dollars from the deepest pockets and out into circulation. It was a friendly time to visit with neighbors. The women in the house gossiped with friends they had not seen for months and new babies were admired. The men outside joked and chatted as they waited for the items their farm needed to go on the block, hopefully for a good deal.

1945 marked our childhood as the year we "raised the roof" on the house, changing it from a cozy four-roomed cottage to a big hip roofed farm home with three bedrooms upstairs. This was another neighborly time as a "Bee" was called. Neighbors came from all around to tear off the old roof, raise the new rafters and complete the new roof. Mom cooked their meals, bundled up against the March chill, underneath all the activity, without mishap except for one long leg coming through the ceiling and almost landing in the soup pot!

In 1949, Mom and Dad decided to get a house in Arborfield where we could go to high school and we could still live as a family, rather than boarding out. The next few years we spent the summers on the farm and winters in town. Dad moved the livestock back and forth in his three quarter ton International truck so often they became accustomed to it. In the winter, the milk he sold supplied our groceries along with the produce Mom canned and froze from our large garden.

In 1952, my oldest sister Daryl went to the Winnipeg Children's Hospital to train as a nurse. In 1953, Audrey left for Melfort to take a business course and in January 1954, I followed Daryl to Winnipeg where I also obtained my Register Nurse diploma at the Children's Hospital. Upon graduation, Daryl and I returned to work in the Arborfield Union Hospital for a while. Ten months after, Daryl married Allan Macfarlane of Glen Ewan, Sask.

I worked at Arborfield for 18 months and then left in 1958 with a girl friend, another nurse, to travel in Britain and Europe for six months. During the last three months we worked in Belfast as Pediatric nurses for $72. a month, half of which was spent on room and board. At the end of the year, Audrey sent me my fare and I came home in time for Christmas. Ireland was a beautiful country and we enjoyed our stay there very much, but it was not the place to get rich quick.

In January, 1959, Audrey and I packed our belongings in her Vauxhall car and moved to Winnipeg to live together and pursue our careers. She worked as a legal stenographer and I, back to nursing at Children's. We spent 10 happy months together until I heard wedding bells ringing and decided to change careers.

Frank Hull of Winnipeg and I were married in November of 1959. Recently bereaved of his first wife, he brought to our marriage **Ted**, age 8 and **Sherry**, almost 6. This was our family for the next five years. During this time I worked as a Pediatric Nurse in St. Boniface, Man.

In 1964, we decided to increase our family and so **David Murray** joined us. He was a thrill to all of us. Sherry could try out her skills at babysitting and Ted had someone to whom he could impart all his accumulated knowledge. In 1966, **Audrey Gayle** and **Louisa Dayle** entered the Hull scene and completed our family.

Today Ted is married in Winnipeg with two children; Brian (10) and Marcie (8). He is a Christian Councellor and his wife, Lorna, is a nurse. Sherry married Steve Histed, an electronic technician. They live in Winnipeg and have two children; Mikey (2) and Ashley (9 months). David works in construction in the Calgary area and plays hockey whenever he gets the chance. Gayle works in the office of Relax Inn in Calgary as a reservation clerk and Dayle as a child attendant in a daycare in Calgary.

When we married, Frank had his own trucking business. A year and a half later he took up his old trade as a linotype operator in the printing business so he could be at home more with the family. From there he went to truck maintenance, and except for seven years spent in Real Estate and Property Management, has been a Maintenance Supervisor most of the time. He worked first for Reimer Express Lines in Winnipeg, then in 1971 with CP Transportation in Calgary. He is presently director of FH Maintenance Ltd. in Calgary, servicing the Reimer and associated companies' fleets of trucks.

When Dayle and Gayle were three, I returned to the work force at the Deer Lodge Veterans Hospital in Winnipeg. I worked there for two and a half years until our move to Calgary in 1971. After that, I didn't nurse for eight years but was busy with Sunday School work out of West Hillhurst Gospel Hall where we were members and with home Bible studies which I enjoyed very much.

In 1980, after taking a refresher course, I again took up nursing and have been at the Dr. Vernon Fanning extended Care Hospital in northeast Calgary ever since. I presently work as a relief staff nurse two to three days a week.

Dad talked of retiring in 1968 and moving to the Winnipeg area where they could be nearer their family. However, the Lord had things planned differently to what they anticipated. In February of 1967, Mom went into Saskatoon to have a thyroidectomy. Due to an undiagnosed brain tumor, she collapsed 48 hours later and the Lord took her home. Dad never recovered and he developed congestive heart failure and 18 months later had a massive heart attack. He survived but his memory was badly impaired. He lived another two and a half years, then he too went to be with the Lord. Those who lived in Arborfield in the 1950's and 60's will remember his earnest voice, preaching the gospel on a Saturday night in front of Cumming's General Store, where he always began, "Fellow citizens of Arborfield, and fellow travelers to eternity". I wonder how many of them will meet him there?

As for us girls, we have many happy memories of a home filled with love, where we knew we were special to our parents for they often told us so. We look forward to our reunion with them when "we shall be caught up together with them in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord". It is only because, "Christ died for our sins" that we have this hope. As Dad had engraved on Mom's tombstone in Silver Stream Cemetery — "When I see the blood, I will pass over you". (Quotations from the Bible, 1 Thessalonians 4 verse 17, Romans 5 verse 8 and Exodus 12 verse 13.) We are grateful to our parents for their love, their training and their diligence in teaching us of God.

JOHN ROYDEN HUNT

submitted by Rodney Hunt

John Royden was born to Albert and Elizabeth Hunt on July 22, 1883 at Gormley, Ont. There he received his education with his brothers and sisters: Ethel, Tom, Annie, Joe, Ernest and Mabel. John's father, Albert, upon hearing of the new land and opportunities in the west, travelled to Tisdale, Sask. on a homesteader's excursion in the summer of 1906. There he established ownership of land 12 miles north of Tisdale, SW-5-47-14-W2. On Sept. 29, of that year, he homesteaded on the NE-18-47-14-W2 and returned to Ontario to arrange for transfer of his family and farm machinery to their new home in the west.

John Royden Hunt about 1915.

The following spring, 1907, John and his brother, Tom, came by train to Tisdale. Tom arrived early in the company of the John Mustard family to make arrangements for the arrival of his brother, John, following in a few days with their settler's effects. These consisted of two horses, some machinery, partially assembled building material, some furniture and necessities to sustain the men 'til the following year when the rest of the family would arrive.

Upon reaching the farm they set about bolting together the shack which they brought with them from their home in Ontario. This building served as a shelter for both man and beast, for the horses were stabled at one end and the men had living quarters at the other. Some food was

brought with their supplies from Ontario and was supplemented with rabbit and other native wild life including bear, which made a delightful change from the usual rabbit stew.

On May [illegible] of that year, John applied for his homestead on the SE-12-47-14-W2 and later in February of 1908 Tom applied for his homestead on SW-16-47-14-W2. Both brothers were able to work their homestead from their present residence on their father's land. Later they were to build on their own homesteads.

In the spring of 1908 John and Tom's oldest sister, Ethel and her husband, John McNair, arrived from the east. They brought with them, Ernest, the youngest brother in the family. In November of that year John's parents and the remaining members of his family joined them. They brought with them more machinery and supplies including a Decker steam tractor and threshing machine. Work set about seriously that winter to cut down timber which they hauled out of the bush. Later they constructed a small saw mill to make lumber for more construction on the new homesteads. The back breaking work of clearing and breaking new land followed in the summer. Heat, mosquitoes, and flies were a constant threat to the horses and men during these early days. Groceries and mail were obtained in Tisdale until small stores were established in the area and mail routes were set up. About this time the community of 'Auto Road' came into existence. The late Ethel McNair, sister of John, has been credited with naming the community. One would never know how they should have such foresight to name it thus. Cars were still a thing only read about and long in the future.

In 1912 John and Tom purchased an Avery steam tractor and separator. They threshed for many farms in the area, sometimes late into the winter months battling snow and cold temperatures. Moving the heavy machinery posed a real problem when fall rains made the ground soft and unstable. Some years movement was only possible after frost made the ground firm and would carry the weight of the machinery. The youngest brother, Ern, having made his homestead in the Arborfield District, was usually the last one to have his threshing done due to the distance. After being alone most of the summer and fall, he anxiously awaited the arrival of the threshing crew who had to wait until the ground had frozen to bring the machinery. When the crew was within hearing distance, they sounded the whistle on the engine. In Ern's excitement to see his family again, and the prospects of having his own grain threshed, he dashed from his shack to meet them. It was only after greeting them did he realize he was only in his sock feet!

In 1914 the First World War broke out in Europe and John along with many of the local men enlisted to fight overseas. He was sent to Belgium and later died of wounds received in battle on Nov. 14, 1917. His body was laid to rest in the Lyssenthock Military Cemetery in Belgium. The family still have in their possession letters written to his mother in which he details some of the hardships the soldiers were experiencing. It is with a great deal of respect and admiration that I write this history for the men and women who so bravely laid down their lives for our freedom and for opening up this new frontier in Saskatchewan. As we work our fields and harvest our crops may we always remember the people who laid down the footwork and have gone on before us.

THOMAS EARLE HUNT AND FAMILY

submitted by Alton Hunt

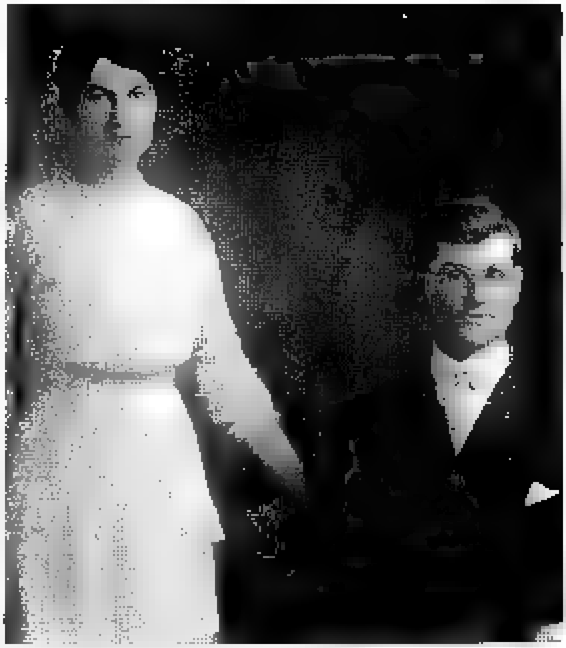
My dad was born at Gormley, Ont., Oct. 5, 1885. In the summer of 1906 my grandfather, Albert Hunt, came to Tisdale on a homesteader's excursion and bought land 12 miles north of Tisdale the SW-5-47-14-W2. Then he returned to Gormley.

In the spring of 1907 John, Dad's brother, and Dad came west with settlers' effects which included two horses and some building material which was to construct a housing for the horses and themselves. On arrival in Tisdale in March, which was supposed to be spring, they drove the horses with a wagon load of material out to the land their dad had bought the year before. Hauling out their material was not easy as there was about four feet of snow. That summer Uncle John and Dad started clearing the trees off the land.

For extra money Dad broke land for Ernest and Walter Guest with a 14 inch plough, pulling it with the two horses at $2 an acre.

The Local Improvement District had been formed in 1906 offering new pioneers the privilege of working to pay taxes. Extra money after taxes could be used for groceries. Dad built a pile driver, the first in the district.

In the spring of 1908 his brother Ernest and John McNair who married Ethel Hunt, Dad's



Tom and Ethel Hunt on their wedding day.

sister, came west to live with Dad and Uncle John.

On February 11, 1908 Dad filed on a homestead which was SW-16-47-14-W2, which was close enough to his father's place so he could prove up on it from there.

In the fall of 1908 Dad's father, Albert, his mother and two sisters, Annie (Mrs. Frank Randall) and Mabel (Mrs. Manuel Olson) and also a brother, Joe, came west.

By 1913 Dad had proved up on his homestead. I'd better explain what the term "proved up" means. Dad always said it meant that you bet the government $10 that you could live on your homestead part time and break 10 acres a year for three years. Failing to do this you lost your $10 and the land.

Church was held in different homes, social evenings, dances and picnics in the summer months. It was at one of these occasions Dad met Ethel Wallington. She was the third eldest of a family of eight. Her father, Charles Wallington, had come from Ontario in 1905 and homesteaded the quarter where Runciman now stands.

Dad and Ethel were married June 11, 1913. The wedding ceremony was performed at the Wallington home. After marriage they made their first home on Dad's homestead. It was at this time Dad and Uncle John were owners of a Decker steam threshing outfit. They stack threshed in late fall when the ground was frozen to carry the heavy equipment. In the later part of the winters they operated a saw mill which they had built. They also used the steam power for breaking land during the summer after it had been cleared of trees with axes.

Dad and Mother lived on the homestead for four years. During this time my brother, **Earl**, was born in 1914 and my sister, **Iona**, in 1918. Also, during this time Uncle John joined up in the First World War, going overseas and died of wounds Nov. 14, 1917. This left a huge gap in Dad's life, not only losing a brother but also a partner.

Dad and Mother decided to leave the homestead to buy land in the Forester District. The homestead was divided by the Leather River, which was quite an obstacle. Dad had to replace the bridge almost every year because of spring ice flow. The municipality didn't help with it because the bridge was not on a public road allowance. The homestead was sold to Bill Mustard in 1918. The farm in the Forester District was the S 19-46-14-W2 which is nine and a half miles north of Tisdale. This farm was across the road from Mother's parents homestead.

In 1922 I, **Alton**, was born at this farm and about eight years later a chosen daughter, **Luella**, was adopted to the family when she was nine.

Dad helped put up the first telephone line, which ran along the barbed wire fence. It operated on batteries and went as far east as New Osgoode. Each person had a number which was cranked out by hand.

Dad helped in many community projects as well as being a director on the Connaught Telephone Co. for 44 years, also on the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Committee for 23 years, a member of the Connaught Fair when it was first organized. He was a councillor for Division Two from 1939 to 1965 for the R.M. of Connaught. In 1965 Dad received the award and certificate for 25 years of service at the Municipal Convention in Saskatoon.

In 1927 Dad sub-contracted a section of road building south of Tisdale on Highway 35, using horses to move the dirt. At this time he had bought a 16 foot McCormick-Deering combine. Earl and Mother took off the crop while Dad worked on the road.

In 1928 Dad went to Regina, Sask., with a Judging Class for farm boys.

For many years he was on the session at the

United Church in Runciman, then when moving to Tisdale at the United Church there.

Mother always had chickens, turkeys and a garden and helped with the milking of cows. She sold eggs [illegible] Tisdale to cafe's or traded them for groceries. The cream was often made into butter and sold to the St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale.

In 1949 Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale, where in 1963 they celebrated their "Golden Wedding Anniversary".

Dad passed away May 1, 1969 and Mother followed him on Jan. 2, 1977 after spending some time at Sasko Park Lodge and finally at Parkland Hospital in Melfort.

WILLIAM and ROSE HUNTER

submitted by Jack and Dick

William G. (Bill) Hunter was born in Inglewood, Ont. in 1895 and served with Canadian Expeditionary Force in France from 1914-1918. After discharge from the army he came to Saskatoon and joined the C.P.R. in 1920.

The CPR established its first station in Armley in 1926 because of the increased grain production in that area. Bill Hunter was the first agent to the area accompanied by his wife Rose and sons **Jack** and **Dick**. The original station was a converted boxcar and the family lived in a house just south of the Bill Oliver place. A traditional station with living accomodation was built in 1928. One of the favorite winter pastimes was playing "500" once [illegible] week in the station waiting room.

Rose Morin was born in Winnipeg in 1900 and she and Bill were married in Kerrobert, Sask. in 1921. The boys were born in Hardisty, Alta., Jack in 1923 and Dick in 1925. Jack attended Manlius School in 1930 and for a time was the only child from town going to school. He was joined by Dick in 1931.

L to [illegible]: Mrs. Jack Hunter and daughter, Rose and Jack Hunter.

Dick and Jack Hunter in front of CP station, 1937.

Rose moved with the boys to Vancouver [illegible] 1939, in order for them to attend high school. Bill left Armley and became a relief agent in various parts of Saskatchewan until September 1940 when he was appointed agent in Hughenden, Alta. The family joined him there.

Jack and Dick joined the RCNVR in Edmonton in 1942 and Bill and Rose moved to Vancouver. Bill passed away in January 1950 and his wife in October 1975.

Jack and his wife Marjorie along with Dick and Eva returned to Armley for the homecoming at Manlius School in 1980.

A favorite memory of Jack and Dick is the ride to school in horse drawn toboggan with May and Jim Staples.

ROBERT AND KATE JACKSON

Robert Douglas (Bob) Jackson was the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Jackson [illegible] Dauphin, Man. The family moved to Tisdale, Sask., in 1915. The members of the Jackson family in the order of birth were, John Jr., William, Robert, Herbert, Thomas and sister, Nellie. The Jacksons were cousins of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Neil who established the first boarding house ever in Tisdale. It was situated on the east side of the Dog Hide River.

(What a shame the original railway surveyors did not leave the place names, relating to the enigma of the "Tragic Skinned Dog Trilogy", to its Leather finality, in the soft musical cadence of the original Cree Indians. Surely the legend

would unfold much more romantically to the thousands now speeding west from Tisdale on Highway Three. Especially to dog lovers!)

The Jackson children started school at Dauphin, later at New Market rural, and at the various schools at Tisdale. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Sr., were deaf-mutes after suffering scarlet fever in infancy. They met while attending a school for the deaf, I believe in Winnipeg. Consider the fortitude and courage this couple must have possessed, not only to raise a family but to pioneer under such circumstances. Certainly it took all kinds! Mr. Jackson was a carpenter by trade.

A few of the native sons of Tisdale, who grew up with the Jackson boys still remain. (1986) They report that the Jackson home was a gathering place for town boys — not only was there a pleasant atmosphere — they were absolutely free to vent their youthful frustrations in any language your heart desired. The Jackson parents were never the wiser! One fellow had the grace to suggest that the colloquialisms used couldn't have had a good influence on the youthful daughter, Nellie! One, then a youth now senior citizen states that some of the visitors were soon able to converse, with the senior Jacksons, in sign language.

Of course, then as now, children could be cruel. Some addressed the Jackson boys as the "Dummy Jacksons" — a decided mistake! Bob especially, was one of those fortunate individuals that could, in the vernacular of the day, dive deeper, swim further and come out drier than most of his competitors. Too, an English scout master at Dauphin had taught him the rudiments of boxing. (No doubt the reverent gentleman had sensed the need.) A few of Bob's and his sibling's tormentors learned respect the hard way!

Nellie Jackson died at Melfort in 1929 at 19 years of age. Circumstances not-with-standing, the Jackson brothers grew up to be good citizens of their adopted districts and many were proud to count them among their friends.

Bob found employment in the thriving lumber camps and mills at Peesane and on the construction of the C.P.R. from Tisdale to Nipawin. He was also employed on the Guy Ennest and Graham Mustard farms at Auto Road before coming to the Ed Pearse farm at Silver Stream. There he was to stay for 13 years.

I was a pre-teener at the time, so he contributed to my education and was always ready to come to my assistance. I grew to accept and love him as a brother. We were to share many things throughout years of close association. He always referred to me as "The Kid" and continued to call me by that name even after I had a grown family of my own.

In 1926 Bob bought the SW-13-47-14-W2, one half mile from my home. Bob never did have a telephone but on a clear day he and I could communicate quite comfortably. We could have shared one dog! He batched some in his own home but continued to spend most of his time at Pearse's, especially winter months which Dad invariably spent in the lumber woods.

In 1938 Bob married Mona Kay (Kate) Frew from the Cotton Wood District, north of Pense, Sask. Kate was a sister of the late Eva Hunt of New Osgoode. Kate was for some years employed in that area. She was a capable, thrifty woman and a great community worker. She and Bob were the only two people of my immediate acquaintance that could manage to make a comfortable living from a quarter section of land.

I grew to like and respect Kate — an uneasy affection mixed with apprehension — for I always considered her more than a little psychic and always entertained the uneasy feeling that she could read my thoughts. Impossible? Consider this: It was the winter of the big snow, 1953-54 and sometime prior to snow removal on a municipal basis. True, snow clearing on roads was undertaken through snow plough clubs but conjoinuity was non-existent. The snow

L to R: Barb Pearse, Kate Jackson, Louise Fisher, Connaught Fair, 1955.

L to R: Robert Jackson, Gordon Pearse, 1955.

ploughed road ended at our place and to the east was an expanse of drifted snow. Kate and Bob were more or less isolated. In fact you weighed well any inclination to go to town that winter and prudent people left for home at the first hint of a breeze. (That was the winter 'Tunnel Vision' came into vogue and prominence.) Now where was I? Ah yes. Unknown to us Bob was verging on pneumonia and Kate's assortment of home remedies and concoctions, (She had many) were not bringing relief. The wonder drugs of the war years were by now readily available. Kate walked down the drifted road to our place. Barbara was home and distressed because no help seemed possible. "Gordon was already at Tisdale." Kate wasn't that concerned; "She would get in touch with him mentally and have him phone." Of little faith, Barbara avowed "If Gordon called home to see if anything was needed that would certainly be a first". Undismayed, Kate phoned Dr. Wright, who in turn phoned the prescription to the drug store. She then waited by the telephone in quiet anticipation. Soon after I phoned. I don't remember being unduly surprised when Kate answered — "Mr. Man", (Her name for Bob when he wasn't quite conforming) "was quite ill and I was to pick up a prescription at Lacroix."

I wonder how many rural people remember what a hassle it used to be to obtain a supply of stove coal about the time the oil space heaters were becoming popular? First the local elevator agent took orders and when enough were received he ordered a box car full, to be delivered by rail. It invariably arrived on the most miserably cold day of the winter.

Towards the end of January in 1954 it happened again! I shouted up and informed Bob that "The coal was expected in on Thursday". The day arrived and with it the usual inclement weather. I had just managed to start my 1939 pick-up; no mean feat in those days or at anytime prior to farm electrification. I had just backed out of the garage when I noticed Bob coming with his team hitched to a sleigh. He was hunched over in the box looking most cold and miserable. I suggested he stable his team. We would load his coal in the truck and then transfer it to his sleigh for final delivery. He accepted the offer without protest — unusual for Bob. He later explained Kate had stipulated, "She would contact Gordon by telepathy. He, in turn would offer to haul their coal by truck", etc., just exactly and in the sequence it had occured. "And" she continued, "Mr. Man, don't you refuse his offer as you are still a sick man." And these are just a few of the reasons I always considered my good friend was psychic.

Now I wonder — is it possible that Kate's psychedelic antenna was more intimately tuned to my wave length than to other friends and neighbors? Could it be that I am, or was, a perfect foil for people with extrasensory perception? The perfect patsy? Deliver me from hypnotists!

Kate and Bob, through their married years, acquired some fine milking Ayrshire cows as well as some registered Angus beef cattle. They also kept a flock of Leghorn chickens and supplied eggs to Smith Hatcheries. Kate worked very hard at these various enterprises and wore a suit of coveralls for outside duties. These, she had washed so many times they acquired a faded color peculiar to them only! It is not hard for me to envisage her still, so attired, flitting about the old Jackson farmstead about her mundane duties.

The Jacksons arose with the sun. On one early morning excursion for the milk cows, Bob noticed a black object asleep, partly covered by some tall waving brome grass. Believing it one of his Angus yearlings and paying little attention, he nudged it awake with his boot. A huge black bear arose to his majestic height and woofed in protest!

Bob had little recollection of reaching the adjoining road shouting "Kid, Kid fetch the guns, there's a bear after my calves!". Out doing morning chores I heard him at the first bellow, diagonally across a quarter section, and was on my way in minutes with two guns but little ammunition.

We were two years into the second world war. Factories were turning out ammunition by the ship load but little was available for the home front. A farmer was able to obtain a couple of boxes for varmint control, once only, during the duration and then only by special permit — frequently delayed by government inefficiency and red tape. Of course everyone flocked for their fair share of the rationed article — whether or not they had a weapon to fire it from. I believe that much of the ammunition, so obtained, is still stored away in the downstairs closet.

The best I could muster in that emergency was three 12 gauge shot shells and four rifle bullets. I proffered Bob the shot gun.

The bear took off across a field of tall green oats with Bob and his Collie dog in swift pursuit. Believe it or not, but hampered by the tangled oats and the dog, he could make better time than the bear. Every time Bob got close enough he raked the bear with bird shot, even after his three rounds were expended he continued the pursuit.

By dint of much hollering, barking and fast foot work Bob and Collie were able to turn the bear back past my ambush. By more luck than management I executed a heart shot. Certainly one of my better efforts. That bear was huge!

We didn't hunt a lot but I have such pleasant memories of the few times we did. Really Bob was much too tenderhearted to be a successful hunter, although he was an excellent rifle shot.

In the spring of 1957, neighbors noticed a pronounced change in Kates personality. Worried, her good friend, Barbara Pearse, insisted she see a doctor, something Kate was always reluctant to do. She was referred to a specialist. Tony Marshall, Bob, Barbara and I drove her to Saskatoon. It was a sad trip, I believe we all had a premonition of dark days ahead. We were met at the University Hospital by members of Kate's family from Pense, Sask.

On May 7, 1957 she underwent surgery for a malignant brain tumor. Kate was never really conscious after. She was returned to the St. Therese Hospital at Tisdale. Just as the sunrise heralded in a beautiful September morning Kate slept away. Her spirit was sped on its way by an impassioned prayer by Eugenie, one of the sweet sisters of Evron, then in charge of the hospital. One would have had to be a skeptic indeed not to be reassured that somewhere beyond that flaming sunrise something better awaited!

Bob was devastated by her death. He was a person that really needed to be surrounded by tender loving care and affection. Bob and Kate never had any children. He continued to farm but abhorred living alone. Bob spent a lot of time visiting with his friends, especially his neighbors and long time associates to the north, Douglas and Peggy Bird. They report it was never hard, after a late night visit to persuade him to sleep over. After breakfast he would return to his farm duties.

The Jacksons were very active in the Connaught Agricultural Society. Kate was second vice-president and convener of the ladies' dept. for some 15 years. Bob was the board's president for 12 years. Kind and considerate, they devoted a lot of time to good works.

One summer morning in 1963, Bob appeared at our door. He reported he had experienced a blackout spell the night previous and regained consciousness lying in his yard some time later. He thought it advisable he see a doctor. Bob had always been strong and healthy, I now confess, with shame, to not being concerned as I should have been.

I reminded him that we had a former commitment to help the Saskatchewan Power boys erect poles for the incoming power to the Silver Stream Fair Grounds. We worked together at that chore all morning, Bob was much quieter than usual. It was to be the last of many duties we had performed side by side, for following a visit to the doctor that afternoon, Bob was hospitalized and passed away unexpectedly two days later.

Following the funeral a group of neighbors met Mr. A. J. Miller, a former Silver Stream teacher, on the street. Hesitantly, he enquired "What occasion warrants such a number of old pupils to be in Tisdale at midday all dressed up?" We replied "That we had just laid Bob to rest". Shocked he questioned "Not our Bob?" Briefly Mr. Miller had summed it up well, for surely to his many friends and neighbors at Silver Stream and beyond, he was simply that, "Our Bob".

WILLIAM F. JACKSON

William (Bill) Jackson first came to Silver Stream in 1921. He worked for William Richmond, Jim Richmond and on the Frank Randall farm. In 1924 he homesteaded the SE 18-47-13-W2. He had at that time only a trail through the heavy bush. This meandered around the many sloughs so prevalent in that area, a poor access that speedily improved.

In 1933 Bill married Stella Rodd of Regina. Their two children, Eileen and Rodd, attended the Silver Stream School. Eileen completed her studies while living with her maternal grandmother at Regina.

Bill and Stella sold their livestock and machinery in 1951 and both lived in Regina until 1954. Bill was employed during that period as a carpenter.

In 1954 Bill and Rodd returned to the farm and began farming with power equipment. Stella continued with her job at Regina.

In 1960 **Eileen** married Sam Ghasin of that city. They reside at 34 Kerley Bay. They have a daughter, Janet Lynn.

Rodd married Jean Balanick of Valparaiso in 1961. They have a son, Shane Francis. Rodd married a second time at a later date. He [illegible] presently living at 34 Durrell Road in Quesnel, B.C. In 1984 his mother, Stella, was living with him. In failing health, she alternated between there and the Ghasin home at Regina.

Bill sold out [illegible] second time in 1964, this time completely. He moved to Nipawin, Sask. where he passed away in 1975. He is buried at Tisdale beside his sister, Nellie, brother, Bob, and sister-in-law Kate.

VERA (RAMBO) JANZEN

My sister and I came to the Waterfield School District from Swift Current at the end of August of 1945. She was [illegible] years old and I was 21. I think Mr. and Mrs. Schiltroth picked us up in Armley and took us to the teacherage. I believe Mrs. Schiltroth did our washing.

Emma, Mac and Mark Schiltroth, Vera Rambo.

We got our drinking water from a well near the teacherage. We bought our milk and eggs from Doris Schiltroth who lived a quarter mile from us.

We were quite comfortable in the teacherage. We had a wood stove for heating and kerosene lamps for light. Mac Schiltroth brought our mail from Armley each week. We got our groceries there too but sometimes we got a ride into Tisdale to do some shopping.

The grades were from I to X and if I'm not mistaken, David Caskey was a grade I student. Most of the children walked to school and there were 24 or 25 students. I enjoyed the time spent at Waterfield.

When I left Waterfield, I went to work as an Assistant Nurse at the Prince Albert Sanitorium. I now live in Spiritwood, Sask.

MARION (SCHEMENAUER) JENKINS

I was the seventh daughter in a family of 11 children born to Celie and Joe Schemenauer. My Dad came from Wisconsin, U.S.A. to homestead at Humboldt in 1905. You had to do everything the hard way. With lots of bush to clear by axe, he only ploughed the open spots with the oxen.

In 1934, I came to Armley to help out my sister Florence Zoboski and I stayed there several years. My sisters, Celie and Adeline both helped Florence out too when babies were born as she wasn't a strong person. I enjoyed working for them, they were great people and Florence never said anything bad about anyone. I made many good friends while I was there, including Belle McCullough who worked in the store, Nettie Richards, whose mother and dad had the hotel and Eileen Duford. I spent many a Sunday out at Dufords enjoying her mother's good cooking and visiting.

Joan was the baby when I went to Armley. She was such a good baby and cute as could be. The bath time on Saturday night was somewhat of a disaster. Bob used to scream from the time he was put into the wash tub until he came out. How he hated [illegible] bath! I'm sure the customers in the store thought I was killing the poor kid. After the bath, the treat was Cracker Jack Popcorn, so all was well then.

What upset me most was when Vince would unexpectedly bring someone in from the store for a meal. He did this quite often when he wanted to

L to R: Richard Barros, Marion Schemenauer, Bill Jenkins.

Nattie Richards and Adeline Schemenauer.

eat and there was a customer still needing service. If you were having leftovers it was sometimes hard to know what to add to the menu. However, Vince was a great guy, helping out many a family by giving them credit during the depression so they could survive.

I went to work in Star City before Marion was born but I always enjoyed Armley and the great dances that were held in the Community Hall.

In 1941 I married Bill Jenkins who was working at Flin Flon, Man. Nine months later he received his call for the Army and spent the remainder of the war years in the services as an Instrument Mechanic near London. After his return, we went back to work at Flin Flon for a year. At that time Bill's Dad retired and we moved to the farm at Humboldt and started farming. It was hard work but we enjoyed the farm. Bill passed away suddenly eight years ago in 1978 and our youngest son, Hal, took over the farming.

I am retired and live in a trailer in our yard. I keep busy with a garden and lots of flowers, quilting, making afghans, ceramics and babysitting. I do some travelling and have visited Holland. I enjoy visiting my family of seven including a set of twins.

They are: **Carol** and Tom Witherell living in Calgary with their three children, Lana, Rob and Kerry; **Shirley** and Harry Viznie are in Delta, B.C. and have two children, Aaron and Tawnya; **Donna** and Ron Arnet are living in Chilliwack, B.C. with their two children, Michelle and Ronny; **Donald** and Val Jenkins are in Fort McMurray, Alta. and have Darcy and Donnen; **Harold** and Colleen Jenkins live at Humboldt with their three children, Chris, Jill and Jeremy; **Gail** and Carl Hrefniuk reside at Hudson Bay with their three children, Kendra, Jomin and Tegan; **Pat** Jenkins lives at Edmonton.

My sister, Adeline is a nurse and still works part time when called in. She had three children and has three grandchildren as well. Her husband passed away some years ago.

ALEXANDER AND ELIZABETH JOHNSTON

submitted by Janet

My parents came from Glasgow, Scotland and immigrated to Canada in 1905. They came to Saskatchewan in 1912. My father shipped our furniture, four horses, two milk cows and some chickens from Toronto. We lived with friends that had left Toronto before us but we would soon get a house. Jack Berry would be leaving for the winter to work at a lumber camp so he let us

Alex Johnston.

Florence Johnston and niece Dorothy.

have his house. He lived near his mother and two younger brothers, Frank and Fred. Mrs. Berry was very good to my mother. She showed her how to make bread and butter, also how to can fruit as there were lots of wild berries.

My father hired a man to drive one of his teams and they hauled lumber from the sawmill 10 miles east of Ditton Park. By spring they had enough lumber for a house and roofs for two log barns. The farm was located one–half mile west of Waterfield School.

Our home was a two storey, three bedroom house. At first we had a shallow well so we had to melt snow in the winter. A new well was drilled but there was no water, so during the winter they cut ice and hauled it and used the shallow well. Fuel was all wood. Mail was delivered from Tisdale to Silver Stream, then later Mr. Farmer at Waterfield handled the mail. The closest store was Barber's in the Forester District, nine miles south. Major shopping was done at Tisdale. There was no school when we first arrived so the three oldest girls went to Tisdale School.

The school was built in 1912 and was called Waterfield School. I was born on Sept. 8, 1907 so I was ready to start school. Our first teacher was Mr. Ross. We had a mile and a half to go. It was a long walk in the winter and we had very cold weather. My youngest sister, Florence, was born on Jan. 23, 1914. My mother had to go to Tisdale before, the birth as it was too far for the doctor to come, and too cold.

In 1914 the First World War broke out and it was very sad to see all the young men going to war. Many never came back. During the war years we held many concerts to raise money for the Red Cross.

We had church in the summer months. A student from the college came when school closed in spring and stayed 'til late fall. Before the minister left to go back to college, we would have a big Fowl Supper and give the proceeds to the minister.

Every district had a picnic in July. It was a big event. There were races of all descriptions and everyone took lots to eat. In the winter we had social evenings every two weeks in the school and everyone took part.

I got married in 1932 to Percy Johnston. We stayed with his aunt and uncle for the winter. I helped his aunt as her arthritis was bad. In the spring we worked on a farm at Rutland, Sask. We went to my home in September. In the spring Percy and his brothers, George and Andy and Albert Nicklen went to Flin Flon, Man. but they didn't get work right away. Percy got a job driving a drag team till his name was called. Andy and Albert Nicklen went back to the farm in time to put the crop in. Andy came back to Flin Flon in the fall and got work right away. My father could not run the farm so he rented it and sold his stock. They would spend the winter with us and go back to the farm in the spring.

In July of 1941 my father passed away in Winnipeg from a stroke. Mother then came back to Flin Flon but was not well and passed away in February of 1942.

We had two children. Arthur was born in 1935 and Lois was born in 1940, both at Flin Flon. When the war was over we moved to Edmonton. Jim and family, Florence and family both moved to Vancouver and Andy moved to Trail.

They have all passed away many years ago. Only my oldest sister, **Maggie** (Wright) of South Burnaby, B.C. and I, **Janet**, are left. **Mary** (Wilson) is buried in Vancouver, **Elizabeth** (Stinson) in Winnipeg, **James** in Vancouver, **Andrew** in Trail, B.C. and **Florence** (Gardner) in Hudson Hope, B.C.

HOWARD AND MYRTLE JOHNSON

submitted by Edna

My father was born at Huran County, Ont. His nationality was English and Scottish and his occupation was farmer. He moved to Southey around 1920 where he met and married my mother, Myrtle Margaret VanScoyac who was Pennsylvania Dutch. Five children were born at Southey; **Edward, Glendon, Irene, Edna** and **Ronald** who died ■ six weeks.

Howard and Myrtle Johnson ■ 1944.

L to R: Edward, Glendon, Irene, Edna, Walter, Garland, Keith and Clair Johnson.

We moved to Armley in 1927 onto the NE 8-48-14-W2. My father farmed and was weed inspector for a while using Atlaside for riddence of stinkweed and sow thistle.

We moved from Southey by horse and wagon. My Uncle Maurice H. VanScoyoc moved also at that time. They pioneered, living in ■ tent while they put up a log house. We had a frame house.

The Carrot River was a great source in our pioneer life. We got our water supply, fish for food, wood for fuel, also many a happy berry picking party. Wild fruit was plentiful including cranberries, chokecherries, raspberries and strawberries. In winter it was our playground. Dad and Mom made us hand sleighs to slide down its long, sloping banks and on the river itself. We skated where the wind swept the ice clear of snow. We had many carefree and happy days of childhood. Dad made us ■ swing in the big poplar trees back of the house.

Oh yes! I remember the first car we had — it lasted about one beautiful crescent moonlit night. Edward and Glen had a hold of the shafts, Irene pushed and I being the youngest, got to drive! The lantern hung in front for headlights. Yes, it was the buggy.

There were some hardships too. We had a barn fire. It happened while Dad and Edward were building our house in Carrot River. Mom had a smudge pail near an old manure pile as insects such as mosquitoes, black flies, etc. were bad back then in the 30's. The cows were quiet so they could be milked outside. She heard an odd sound in the night and on getting up she could see the barn on fire. She had some stock inside so she put an old pail over her head as the fire was dropping down by then. She rushed in and loosened them and dragged a small calf out. A part of it's ears were burnt off. There was an old setting hen on a nest farther back but Mom couldn't get to her. The hen chose to lose her own life than leave her young to be. My Aunt Vada VanScoyac had their furniture stored in a special part of the barn until the house was built at Carrot River and it all went. We could hear her crying and saying, "Oh my furniture, my furniture". They lost everything. I still look back and think of the courage it took to go into that burning barn all alone.

The stores where we did most of our grocery buying was at Vincent Zoboski's and Mr. Pringle's. We had good neighbors. Some of them were Guy Parchers, Whites, Caskeys, Bensons, Kendricks and many more. I enjoyed going to Waterfield School. Many memories remain.

I rememeber my sister and I going across country to my Uncle Maurice's. We had to go by a barley field and Mom said to us don't get any barley beards in your mouth. Being told not to, we wondered what it would be like if we did. We found out! Ha! Ha!

My parents had four more children at Armley: **Walter, Garland, Keith** and **Clair**.

The family moved to Carrot River in 1931 where again my Dad turned virgin sod to start a new home. The land was SW 17-50-11. It still remains in the Johnson name. Walter holds the land title and it's about the only farm not to change hands in the Carrot River area. This is where we took our schooling.

Later I met and married Jake Rempel from the Blue Jay District. We had three children, Lawrence (Larry), Jayne and Joyce. Joyce died at four months.

Larry and Jayne started school at Blue Jay and later went to Carrot River School when we moved to that district. Here we farmed and Jake worked for the RM of Moose Range as well as at the Versatile Garage.

Larry owns his own truck and hauls livestock for Kelvington Transport. He married Norma White in Regina. They now live in Carrot River and have two sons, Sheldon and Wesley. Our daughter, **Jayne** Norman, is a dispatcher for Yellow Cab Taxi Co. in Edmonton.

We moved to White Fox, Sask. in 1975 where I trained in Swedish Massage under Mr. C. D. Fee. I also took some training in Vita Flex. Jake and I took Reflexology training in which we are now employed.

PETE JOHNSON

submitted by Friends

Pete Johnson worked as a farm laborer for farmers in the Armley and Ridgedale districts. He worked for Jim Rowell, Arnold Clayton as well as George Clayton at Armley.

Pete Johnson.

Pete would help friends as much as he could financially and helped anyone in need of help. He was a good friend.

He had a car which he used mostly on Sundays. He could not get tires for his car during war time and had many flat tires. On one occasion, he had three flats coming home from the Melfort fair. He would use lace leather to lace up cuts in the tires.

Pete loved to visit friends and relatives which he would do on Sundays if possible.

Pete passed away in Manitoba where he was visiting relatives.

CLARENCE AND JANET JONES

submitted by the Family

My father was born at the village of Lobo (later known as Arva), Ont.; which was located five miles north of London.

His parents were James B. Jones and Mary Frances Hethrington; both had been raised in the London area, although our grandfather was born in England. Our grandmother was born and raised at Lobo.

Clarence and Janet Jones 40th anniversary.

Our mother, Janet Thompson, was born at Longridge Towers, a large estate near the market town of Berwick on Tweed, Northumberland, England. Her parents were Thomas Thompson and Janet Moore, both were raised in the Berwick area. Our mother came to Canada in 1922 along with her mother; they joined our aunt Peggy Thompson who had come out a year earlier to Calgary. Grandfather Thompson died when mom was two years old.

Our parents met through mutual friends, Percy and Ethel Hobkirk, of Calgary. Mr. Hobkirk was one of Dad's army buddies.

Dad came to the Tisdale District in the fall of 1919, he came here with another army friend, Percy Luck, of Tisdale. Mr. Luck originally had a homestead at Ditton Park; but after the war he got land in the Salopian district southeast of Tisdale, (nearer his family).

The Jones family lost their mother in 1909, after that the family all came west to Vancouver Island; they also lived in Washington State for a few years. Our dad did not like the west coast, so he came back to Monarch, Alta. where he worked for a Scottish family named Carmichael's in 1912. They were farmer-ranchers who had a large herd of horses. Dad was always a good stockman, so he enjoyed his work there. He always spoke very highly of the Carmichael family. Later he worked on the construction crew, which built the high level railway bridge at Lethbridge.

It was from Lethbridge that he joined the Canadian Army in the fall of 1916. He joined the Artillery as a gunner in the 31st Battalion, 3rd Division, 9th Brigade. He went overseas December, 1916 to England and was transferred to France, March 1917. He remained in France and Belgium until his discharge in April 1919. Dad was in Brussels when the Armistice was signed. He also took part in the battles at Ypres, Paschendale and Hill 70, also Vimy Ridge.

When he arrived at Tisdale in 1919, he found work with Mr. Hugh McPhail of the Leather River District. He worked for Mr. McPhail for about two years. He formed lifelong friendships with the McPhails, Mrs. Hanna and family, the Wrights and many more through that job. Through the McPhail's he was able to rent the Goodfellow place (NE 34-47-15-W2) in the Riverstone District in 1920 and batched with a student minister named Gardner Dickie. During that year he arranged to take over the NW 36-47-15-W2 from Frank Wright, who had homesteaded there, before he joined the Army. While renting the Goodfellow place he batched with Lorne and Bruce Sisson who lived a half mile north of him.

Mr. McPhail drove Dad to Prince Albert in a 490 Chevrolet Touring Car in 1920, to buy his land (NW 36). They left Leather River at two-thirty a.m. and arrived at ten a.m. They finished their business and then went to the exhibition for a few hours. They returned home the same day taking exactly 24 hours for the trip.

Dad was among the original members of the Tisdale Legion Branch, which Mr. McPhail, was instrumental in founding.

When Dad came to NW 36-47-15-W2 his nearest neighbors were Frank Fraser; the McCulloughs; Owen McIntyres; Walter Badger and Mrs. Mary Badger; The Hanna's; the Van-Blaricum's; the Richards and Ramsdens.

At that time the mail came [illegible] Riverstone Post Office. Supplies had to be brought from Tisdale, a long trip with horses or oxen. Dad batched until April 9, 1932 when he and our mother were married, at St. John's Anglican Cathedral in Saskatoon.

Since money was not plentiful he borrowed $10 to go to Saskatoon to get married. Our mother never forgot her first trip out to the farm (which they jokingly called "Poverty Flats"). In

April there were still many snow banks, as well the creek was high. Owen Hanna met them at the train in Ridgedale, in an open sleigh with no seat and no blankets, Mom was dressed for spring in Calgary! I imagine she was ready to turn around, and go back right then, if it hadn't been for the terrible ride back to the station.

Dad's first home was a granary with one ply tar-paper and two stoves back to back, however, it was warmer out scrubbing then in the shack. He spent his first winter in this shack. Then he built a one roomed cottage roofed house with a brick chimney in the middle of the room (Jean can vaguely remember it.) (Our Mother used to wonder why her food or kettle wasn't cooking to well, however, being used to gas, she had forgotten to put wood on the fire.) They lived in that until 1935 when they built an equal size addition and put on a new roof. That was the year our sister Hazel was born.

Hazel died, just before her first birthday, due to a convulsion caused from teething. Mom often mentioned two kind deeds related to that time; first Mrs. Clara Marsonette who came and prepared the body for burial and secondly Mrs. G. McCullough who cleaned the house after the funeral. She couldn't go to the cemetery, so she tidied everything away before she went home. They often mentioned the many people who left their harvesting, to come to Hazel's funeral. Also that Bill Oliver made the casket, free of charge; I gather he did this, more often than not, during the thirties!

When the creek was in flood Dad would get Frank Fraser's mail and groceries for him, then put them into a tub with a rope on each handle, then they would guide it across the creek.

Dad, who was bridge crew foreman, built many of the bridges in the R.M. of Connaught over the years, this helped with much needed cash during those years.

Since we resided in the Manlius School District, Jean took all her schooling there, except grades XI and XII which she took in Ridgedale. This being before the school bus era, she boarded in Ridgedale at the time.

In the early days I (Jean) was a member of the Armley Farm Girls Club, later Tom and I both belonged to the Armley Baby Beef Club.

Dad and I never forgot the flood in 1948, just before break-up, Mom took Tom to Saskatoon for his eye operation; while there the water rose so high that she couldn't get home. Fortunately for Mom, Francis Wallis lived in Saskatoon at that time. Frances, very kindly kept her, until the trains were running again. Mom had planned on staying until after surgery, a matter of three or four days, I believe she was gone more like three weeks. When she finally was able to come home (as far as Ridgedale) Hugh and Jim Wright and Mr. Gitlin were all on the train. Since there was doubt of getting further than Ridgedale both families offered to take her in "until Clarence could come to get her."

We have attended the Anglican Church mainly and we were all baptized by Canon Wilkinson, but Dad was raised Methodist. In later years they attended both St. Lawrence at Leacross and the Armley United Church.

Dad and Mom moved to Tisdale in October 1979, after Dad having spent 60 years on the farm.

Dad first attended the Silver Stream Fair in 1919. We believe it was about 1980, the first time the fair was missed due to health reasons. Dad was also a trustee on the Manlius School Board from 1937 to 1942.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 40th Wedding Anniversary in Armley in April 1972, not thinking they would still be with us to celebrate their 50th as Dad was 80. We were fortunate to have them with us to celebrate their 50th Anniversary April, 1982.

The family consisted of the following:

Jean: born Jan. 21, 1933. Married Vern McCullough (see McCulloughs).

Hazel: born Sept. 11, 1935, died in infancy.

Tom: born Nov. 21, 1936.

Both Mom and Dad greatly enjoyed the visits they received from the grandchildren. They especially enjoyed watching the antics of their great-grandchildren.

Dad passed away May 17, 1982, six weeks after their 50th Anniversary. Mom passed away June 20, 1984. Dad, Mom and Hazel are all buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

TOM AND EDITH JONES

I, Tom, the third child of Clarence and Janet (Thompson) Jones was born Nov. 21, 1936 in the Nursing Home in Armley, where Nurse Turnbull and Dr. Carlton Thomas (after whom I was named) were the medical attendents.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. My sister, Jean and I used to go to school with horse and buggy in the summer, until bicycles were available and money saved to buy my bicy-

cle. We went to school with horse and toboggan in the winter, winding through neighbor's fields, when the snow got too deep on the roads. I apparently scared my teacher, Mrs. Thelma Van-Blaricum as she walked to school one winter morning. I was dressed in a big furry coat which she thought was a bear. She was unsure whether to turn homeward or continue to school, but went on keeping an eye out to see if the bear was gaining on her, laughing when she found out it was only me.

We spent many a Christmas with the Hannas, Marsonette (Bourgeois) and Harrowers with many happy memories.

When I quit school in 1953, I helped work on municipal bridges with my Dad until 1963. The wages started at 65¢ per hour for 12 hour days and $2 per hour the last years.

L to R: Gary, Larry. Front: Edith and Tom Jones, 1980.

I married Edith Steptoe of Nipawin in Nov. 1958. We purchased the NW 12-48-15-W2 from Walter Clayton in 1959, which is next to the Manlius School. My first Registered Angus cattle was purchased from Mr. Jack Kingsley, a well known cattle breeder. We had about 175 head of mixed cattle until 1976 and about 180 hogs until 1981, when farming acres had increased and more farming time was needed.

Our first several years of married life was on my Dad's farm, until 1971. We then moved our house to the NE 35-47-15-W2 which was Frank Fraser's homestead. Then we got our first telephone, running water and modern conveniences. Before this, I walked several times to the nearest phones of George Clayton or Reg Staples at times of sickness, for neighbors, or Sturdee Nicklen for snowplough emergencies.

Although my Dad wasn't an original homesteader on the NW 36-47-15-W2, it is now going into third generation farming on this land. We feel fortunate in living in an area one and a half miles wide and three miles long straight west of Armley to have six, three-generation Family Farms. This includes Nicklens, Morgans, Richards, Lorne Sissons, McCulloughs and ourselves as well as others around the area. We live in a well populated area of our community as there are 17 families in a three mile radius in 1986. In the 1950's there were about 23 families in the same area, so we are fortunate to have maintained our close neighbors and 25 years of settlement.

I was a Trustee on Manlius School Board for a few years.

Edith enjoys gardening, sewing and many hobbies in her spare time. She also enjoys helping in community activities when time permits.

Our family consists of two sons:

Larry: Born May 5, 1962 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School until grade X when he went to Tisdale Composite High School to finish schooling. He took Auto Mechanics in Saskatoon and has worked in Nipawin since, as well as helping on the farm in the busy season.

Gary: Born Aug. 10, 1966 in Nipawin Union Hospital. He attended Ridgedale School and since has worked for Alfalfa Dehy Plants and helps on the farm. He lives on his grandparents' farm.

FRANK AND SADIE KASUN

submitted by Elva Termes

My father, Frank Daniel Kasun was born in Calumet, Michigan on Nov. 5, 1905. He was operating a barber shop in Sylvania, Sask. when he met my mother Sadie Alfreda Franklin. She was born on Jan. 28, 1911, in Veregin, Sask. and had come with her family to the Sylvania district. They were married in Tisdale.

They came to Armley in 1933 where Dad opened up a grocery store. It was the first store in the block and it included a small lunch counter in a part of it. Dad also continued barbering. The

living quarters were in the back of the store until an addition was put on the south side between the lumberyard office and the store. We lived there and the store was made larger. It was Dad's belief that you should make a mistake in your sale adds. That way people would notice them. So he very frequently turned a letter upside down or misspelled words. People began to look at the sales bills to see if they could find the error. He achieved his purpose. Mother sometimes had a boarder. Stan Ranson ate with us when he came to Armley.

I, **Elva**, was their only child, born in Armley, July 12, 1934.

Dad was an innovative person and started up a Puffed Wheat Factory in the house behind the garage. It became quite a business delivering the puffed wheat to the stores in the area. Working in the store for Dad, at times, were Doris Stocking, Zilpha Laidlaw, Frances Smylie, Mary Wallis, Laura Benson, Ethel Hayward and Connie Bailey. There may have been more.

Around 1941, Dad and Mother moved to Nipawin where he ran a novelty store for a short time. Dad went to British Columbia in 1942 to look over the business field there. They moved to Castlegar where Dad worked at various jobs. Then he did carpentering and had a small store. They retired to West Vancouver and were very happy living there for many years.

Sadie and Elva Kasun.

Dad passed away April 25, 1976. Mother passed away suddenly May 18, 1984. They are buried side by side in the Capilano View Cemetery in West Vancouver.

I have been married to W. Roy Termes since Nov. 10, 1954. We only had one son, Mark William, born Oct. 5, 1955. He attended school in West Vancouver, attending University of B.C. and took Post Graduate at the University of Michigan. He is married to a lovely young woman, Carla, and they have a daughter born in 1986.

Termes Agencies is a small successful importer and distributor of fine Australian wines. We currently supply only the B.C. Liquor Control Board but have had inquiries from Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan Liquor Boards and may soon expand. Our wines are served in the best restaurants in Vancouver and enjoy public support as they are excellent products. They have won many awards and are affordably priced.

ELMORE AND SARAH KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Fettes

Elmore and Sarah Keays were both born and raised in the Ottawa Valley of southeastern Ontario where their oldest son, Edwin, was born.

During the year, 1911, they left Ontario and farmed in southern Saskatchewan until the winter of 1925 when they and their seven children, **Edwin, George, Marguerite, Clyde, Glenn, Velma (Jean)** and **Desmond** moved from the drought stricken south to the Silver Stream District. They settled on a farm a half mile north of Silver Stream School. The older children completed their public school here.

Sarah was very active in the Silver Stream Ladies' Club and also in the Connaught Agricultural Society.

In the spring of 1935, Sarah and Elmore and those of the family still at home moved to the Forester District.

In September of 1937 the family decided to return to Ontario. George was the only one to stay in Silver Stream, where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years.

After returning to Ontario, Elmore worked as an engineer in several Ontario and Quebec cities including working on the St. Laurence Seaway. He retired at the age of 65 and lived in Smith Falls, Ont. until Sarah died in January, 1966. After her death he spent part of his remaining years in Leacross with his son, George. His last years were spent in Smith Falls where he died on March 31, 1975.

Although Sarah was in poor health for years, she remained active and enjoyed attending sports activities. Her courage and determination to keep going was, and still is, a source of inspiration to everyone who knew her.

Their oldest son, Edwin, served in the Air Force during World War II. He later married Jessie Polk, who died in 1968. He worked as a building inspector for the federal government until his retirement. He now resides in Brockville, Ont. where he enjoys golfing and many other sport activities.

George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall in 1941 and they lived in Silver Stream until 1953, at which time they moved to Leacross, where George farmed and kept bees. They had three sons, Dennis, Colin, Garth and one daughter, Donna. George passed away on March 3, 1981. Mardy is now living in Mackay Towers in Tisdale.

Marguerite married Carman Taylor while he was a member of the Canadian army. They have one daughter, Carol Anne. Marguerite passed her R.N.A. exams while working in a Smith Falls hospital where Carman also worked. They are both retired now and live in Smith Falls, spending some of their winter months the last few years in Florida.

Clyde returned to Saskatchewan from Ontario where he married Lorence Caouette at Arborfield. They live in Arborfield for a number of years where Clyde worked as a truck driver. They have two sons, Alvin and Dale, who were both born in Arborfield. They later returned to Smith Falls, where they are both retired, and are still living.

Glenn also served in the Air Force. He worked for the CPR before and after his service years. Glenn married Evelyn Weir. They have two sons, Ronald and Rodney, and one daughter, Glenda Gail. Glenn is now retired and he and Evelyn live in Smith Falls.

Velma (Jean) married John Wells formerly of Forester District. He spent four years overseas in the army. They resided in Smith Falls for a number of years. Jack worked for the CPR. They had twin sons, Garry and Barry. Barry died in infancy. They also had a younger son, James and a daughter, Janie. Velma was widowed in 1971 and she later passed away in May, 1982.

Desmond joined the army when the war broke out. He married Joan Heafey who was also a member of the womens' army. They have no children. Due to ill health, Desmond retired early and now resides in Smith Falls.

GEORGE AND MARGARET (MARDY) KEAYS FAMILY

submitted by Donna (Keays) Fettes

George's parents and the rest of his family returned to Ontario in 1937, while he remained in the Silver Stream District where he worked for, and rented land from, Frank Pearse for a number of years. George also owned a quarter of land about two miles east of the Silver Stream School. In winters George worked at mill sites east of Carrot River for quite a few years.

On May 14, 1941 George married Margaret (Mardy) Marshall and made their home in the Silver Stream District until 1953 at which time George bought a farm at Leacross and they moved there. However, this was not so far that they couldn't visit back and forth all the time with their many friends and relatives at Silver Stream.

Three of their children were born while George and Mardy lived at Silver Stream, **Dennis** in 1942, **Donna** in 1945, and **Colin** in 1951. **Garth** was born in 1955 when they lived at Leacross.

L to R: Colin, Mardy, George, Donna, Dennis, at front Garth Keays, 1965.

After moving to Leacross, George farmed, kept bees and worked on Connaught Road Construction crew. George was always busy and active in such sports activities as curling, hunting, fishing and watching many, many hockey games. George and Mardy enjoyed many "Old Time" and "Square Dances".

Mardy was always very busy raising her family, gardening and taking part in the local ladies clubs. She was also very active in the UCW. Knitting and crocheting for her family was always a great pleasure for her and her family.

Their oldest son, Dennis, married Evelyn Head in December, 1961. They now live one mile north of Tisdale where Dennis has a bee farm and Evelyn works for Beeland Co-op. They have three children, Leanne, Tracy and Kevin. Leanne is married to Ed Neighbors. She is nursing in Tisdale Union Hospital and Ed is working for Trail Rite. Tracy is in Saskatoon studying cosmetology and Kevin is still attending Tisdale Public School and is busy with hockey and music.

Their only daughter, Donna, married Jim Fettes in August, 1964 and they are living one mile east of Tisdale on the farm. Jim farms with his brother while Donna is a partner in the Bootique store with Chris. They have three daughters, Heather, Holly and Glenda. Heather is in Saskatoon, studying Dietary Services Administration in Kelsey. Holly is attending Tisdale High and works part-time at Mid Town Music in the Tisdale Mall. Glenda is attending Tisdale High School and is coaching gymnastics.

Their second son, Colin, married Deborah Daschuck in July, 1972 and now lives in Tisdale. Colin is employed at Trail Rite, while Debbie is very busy with her babysitting service. They have four children, Curtis, Aaron, Amanda and Ashley. The three oldest are attending Tisdale Public School and the boys are very active in hockey. Ashley is still at home with Mom.

Their youngest son, Garth, married Chris Wallington in June, 1977. Garth is a partner in Tisdale Chrysler Dodge and Chris is a partner in the Tisdale Bootique store. They have two sons, Garrett and Kalim. Garrett is going to Tisdale Public School and Kalim is still at home.

Dennis, Colin and Garth like their father have a keen interest in such sports as hockey (both playing and coaching the younger ones), hunting, curling and many others. These are some of the activities the boys shared with their father before his passing away suddenly March 3, 1981.

After George passed away Mardy moved to her home in Tisdale, until January, 1986, when she moved into Mackay Towers, Tisdale. There she now resides happily with some of her friends and relatives from Silver Stream as well as many new friends.

WELLINGTON CLARE KENDRICK

submitted by Thelma McRae

Clare was born in New Dublin, Ont. near Brockville on April 26, 1887. He took most of his schooling there. When Clare was 13 his father, Richard and his mother, Hester moved west to Reston, Man. There were eight boys and one girl in the family. Richard and three of the sons homesteaded a section of land.

Clare grew up and acquired his own land, horses and machinery to farm. He batched for several years. His mother gave him home-made bread.

The school at Reston was called Dublin after our home in Ontario. Elsie Emma Thomas of Cypress River, Man. came there to teach school. The story went that Mrs. Richard Kendrick boarded the teachers so she could marry her sons off. Elsie and Clare were married March 4, 1914 and lived on Clare's farm at Reston. Their first child, **Thelma**, was born at Cypress River on Dec. 22, 1914.

Elsie Kendrick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, moved to the Tisdale District in 1915. In April, 1916, Clare and Elsie moved to the Armley District, taking a homestead there.

The land was all bush and had to be cleared, the mosquitoes were bad and roads were poor. Clare brought his horses and machinery. He

L to R: Mrs. Kendrick, Elda, Stirling, Ben, Clare, E.G. and Thelma.

farmed with horses for many years. He hauled wheat from Codette to Tisdale for 50¢ a bushel. He used four horses and a big tank, on sleighs. He made two trips a week. Later he got the first Fordson tractor that came on the market. He hauled telephone poles with it when they first put the telephone in.

The land got broke up and roads got better. Clare acquired a threshing machine and a car.

Sterling Kendrik was born in Tisdale on Oct. 4, 1917. The rest of the family, **Elda, Ellis, Ben, Moyra** and **Lola** were born at Armley.

The Carrot River flooded its banks in 1921. We lived right on the bank of the river. We didn't have water in the house but stayed away for two nights. Dad had a big wood pile and it all floated away. In fall we were down beside the river picking up wood.

KENDRICK FAMILY

submitted by Ben

I was born Nov. 10, 1924 to Clare and Elsie Kendrick and christened Benjamin Franklin Kendrick. I lived 16 years in the Armley District. My Dad's land was three and one half miles north of Armley where we got our mail and one and one half miles south of the Armley school. My Dad settled there in 1916.

Two brothers and two sisters were born before I was. Thelma Dec. 22, 1914, Sterling Oct. 4, 1917, Elda Oct. 15, 1919 and Ellis Garnet (E.G.) Jan. 20, 1922. Clare and Elsie had two girls later, Moyra July 28, 1934 and Lola April 28, 1936.

My Dad built his home within 50 yards of the north bank of the Carrot River. The half section where he lived was covered with poplars and willows in 1916. The soil was heavy clay and produced good grain crops. The trees were removed by hand. My Dad used a Fordson tractor to break the land. He cut his crop in those early years by sitting on the binder and driving the tractor with lines. He grew wheat, oats and barley and put up hay for feed. We had horses and milked some cows. We had some pigs and chickens. Sometimes we shipped cream to the creamery in Tisdale, by train, from Armley.

There were plenty of trees to provide the firewood. We had a well to supply us with water for the house. However, we watered our livestock at the river, even in the winter time. When the river froze to the bottom we had to melt snow for the livestock. In late summer and fall George White watered his livestock at the same water hole we used. He had to herd his livestock about one half a mile to get to the river. In the 1930's my Dad would cut ice on the river and haul it into Armley and sell it to Joe Sorrel to fill up his ice house behind the hotel. Dad sold ice to others in Armley, but I don't remember their names. My older brothers would help move the ice. We had also filled a well on the farm with ice and covered it with sawdust. We had a little house built over the well to help keep the ice from melting. We stored our cream and meat in the ice well because we didn't have a refrigerator. We could get ice from the ice well to make homemade ice cream.

In the 1930's we belonged to the beef ring. About 20 farmers joined. Every Saturday one farmer would donate a beef animal. It would be butchered at Hayward's and cut into 20 shares. Each farmer would arrive the morning after the beef had been butchered to take home his share and sometimes deliver a neighbor's share in the trip. Every member got fresh meat for 20 weeks in the summer. Our ice well helped us keep the meat cool.

Our house at Armley never had electricity. We survived with kerosene lamps. At a later date we used mantle lamps and lanterns which used either kerosene or gasoline.

In the 1930's we helped fight the depression by picking all the wild berries we could. There were chokecherries and high bush cranberries along the river. The saskatoons were plentiful when their blossoms didn't freeze. There were some wild strawberries, especially along the road allowances.

My Dad homesteaded near the village of Carrot River about 1930. There were blueberries nearby. Several summers in the 1930's we drove east of Nipawin along the Pas Trail to abandoned logging camps along the Saskatchewan River and

L to R: Sterling, Ben and E.G. Seated: Lola, Moyra, Elda and Thelma Kendrick.

picked wild raspberries by the gallon. I remember a story my dad told me. He went picking blueberries with some cousins who lived near Tisdale. The berries were scarce. Dad filled his pail with leaves and covered it over with blueberries. He made sure he forgot his pail in the cousin's car. They thought for a while they had the only pail filled with berries.

In the 1930's my dad had a power binder and a threshing machine. We cut and threshed our own crop and that of many neighbors as well. The money from that source helped us through the depression. My brothers and I helped with the harvest as soon as we were old enough. I remember being with the threshing outfit when we threshed for the following; Charlie Thomas, Lawrence Moffat, Guy Parcher, George White, Bill Boxall, Percy Badger, Roy Logan, Jack Harrower, Charlie Morgan, The Ramages and Cecil Atkinson. I'll never forget the fall of 1941 when I was 16 years old. I worked the tractor and binder for many days cutting grain. This was followed by 30 days of threshing. I drove a team of horses on a wagon and stook rack, hauling sheaves to the threshing machine for 30 days. After that I went to school to take grade XI. It was in late October.

I started school in 1930. Before that date I had learned to swim and to skate. I also had an embarrassing moment. My dad had a plate of false teeth and he lost it. I was digging around in the yard and found some teeth on the jawbone of a cow. I picked them up, ran into the house and said "Dad, I found your teeth." He didn't look too happy and the joy of discovery turned to embarrassment.

My first day of school was to be remembered in a special way. My first cousin, Don Thomas, saw me going to school and he decided to start school that day. He had intended to wait another year before he started.

I think that our black pony, Betty, should be recorded in history. She hauled Kendrick children to the Armley School for almost 20 years. In the summer she pulled a buggy and in the winter time she pulled a sleigh with a little house built on it. She helped to educate all the Kendrick children.

The Armley school had eight grades and sometimes grade IX and X who took correspondence lessons that were corrected by the teacher. I went to Armley school for 11 years. I cannot remember anything special about the Armley School, except that in 1939 there were four of us in grade IX: Charlotte Whyte, Jean Boxall, Ethel Dickerson and myself. We all became teachers. It seems strange because I was more interested in sports. I enjoyed the track and field meets held in Armley on the sports grounds. It was not until I was 15 that I finally won a medal. We won two games in the softball tournament with several players only 10 years old, but we lost the final game.

In the 1930's the Armley school always had a Christmas concert. The concerts were always well attended. Money was raised to buy presents. Because of the depression, many would not get presents otherwise. All the pre-school children were also given presents at the concert.

Most of the students in the Armley School quit after grade VIII. My Mother kept me going to school until I had finished grade X. Then, Mother died in 1942. I kept going to school after that because I didn't like doing dirty work on the farm. The Kendrick family moved to Carrot River to be close to high school. I finished grade XII there in 1944.

We didn't have to be entertained in those days. On Saturday and Sunday in the 1930's, in the summertime, young people would come to the river to swim. They would ask the Kendrick children to join them and we did. One Sunday I went swimming seven times. In the winter young people would come on Saturday night to slide down the river hill. We would use sleighs, skiis, toboggans and even scoop shovels. We attended many dances in the Armley hall in the 1930's. The hall was used for United Church services on Sundays. I remember when Jake Wassill put on silent movies in the Armley Hall. He jacked up a car and put a belt on the back wheel to run the generator. The matinee on Saturday cost children 10¢. I didn't have 10¢ so my sister Elda took me to Mrs. Wassill and borrowed it from her.

Some of the Kendricks enjoyed the card parties held in the Armley Hall. We skated and played hockey on the open air skating rink in Armley. We did some curling in the curling rink that had only one sheet of ice and rocks that were not matched. Some of us walked across the fields on winter evenings to skate on river ice near Frank White's. We played hockey on Saturday afternoon. We kept the ice clear of snow all winter.

In the 1930's we had a two tube radio with earphones. I enjoyed listening to Foster Hewitt and the hockey games. That little radio brought

in many stations from the United States on winter evenings.

The winters in the 1930's were cold with lots of snow. Sometimes the cars kept going until Christmas. Many times the cars had to drive in the fields to get away from the drifts on the road. Some roads became impassable even for horses and they had to travel in the fields. Then in the spring many roads had bad mudholes. Three day blizzards seemed quite common in those days.

Thelma was the first one to leave home. See Wm. Harrower history

Sterling left next. He married May Baird from Aylsham, Sask. in 1937. They lived on Dad's homestead near Carrot River for a short time. Sterling was in the navy during the war. He settled in Edmonton after the war and he still lives there. May Kendrick died in 1979. Sterling married again in 1981. He has now retired from the Watrous Company, dealers in heavy industrial equipment. Sterling's oldest son, Kenneth, married Belva Anderson and they live in Edmonton. Their five children are; Murray, Graham, April, Colin and Christine. Murray is married and lives in Edmonton. Sterling's second son, James, married Phyllis Lea. Their six children are; Cameron, Marshall, Lydon, Sarah, Rebecca and Micheal. Jim lives near Ranfurly, Alta. Sterling's only daughter, Faye, married Don Trowbridge and they live near Fort MacLeod, Alta. Their four boys are; Darcy, Jason, Shonavin and Jerome. Darcy was married in 1985.

Elda married Layton Bell in 1946. They live in Carrot River. Elda cooked at the Carrot River Hospital for many years. Elda's daughter, Linda, married Gary Davis in 1970. Gary teaches in northern Manitoba. They have two girls, Lana and Myrna. Elda's son Ross, married Ciselle Hounjet in 1973. They live in Saskatoon with their four children; JoAnn, Wendy, Lisa and Joey.

E.G. married Ruth Wallace in 1948. They live in Carrot River. Ruth worked in the Carrot River Hospital for many years. E.G.'s son, Ricky, married Helen Munday in 1973. They live in Carrot River with two children; Lynn and Dustin. E.G.'s daughter, Patsy, married Jerry Wahl in 1973. They have separated and she lives in Chilliwack, B.C. with her girls Chris and Nicole.

I, **Ben**, was the next one to leave home. After finishing high school in 1944, I joined the navy. I was in St. Hyacinthe, Que. training to be a wireless telegrapher for about ten months. I never got to sea. I was discharged in 1945. In January, 1946 I went to Moose Jaw to take teacher training in a special class for service men and women. Gratuities from the navy helped pay the way. I taught for one year near Bjorkdale, Sask., followed by three years in University ■ Saskatoon. I graduated in 1950 with a Bachelor of Education degree. I taught for four years in Saskatchewan, then moved to Alta. to get better pay. After 23 years of teaching in Alberta, I retired and live in Edmonton. I was fortunate, or lucky, to progress from a poor farm boy who was interested in sports, to a university education. I took part in sports as long as I was able. I have played over a thousand ball games in Saskatchewan and Alberta. I have played many hockey games and did a lot of curling. Now all I do is golf all day in the summertime.

Moyra started school in the Armley school. She moved with us to Carrot River, but finished her schooling in Edmonton. She married John Stickel in 1953. John followed the pipe line for many years, but now they have settled in Fort St. John, B.C. They have two boys, Richard and Darryl.

My youngest sister, Lola, only went to Armley school for two months. She went to school in Carrot River until Dad got sick. Then she went to Edmonton to live with her brother Sterling. **Lola** married John Erwin in 1953. They later divorced. She married Albert LaChance in 1958. Lola and Abe live in Calgary. Lola had five children. Gail married Scott Drewicki and they live in St. Albert, Alta. James married Kathleen Miller and they live in Calgary with three children; James, Amanda and John. Lola's last three, Joseph, Ronald and Donna, are not married.

It was some years after we moved from Armley that our land was sold. All the trees were cut and all the buildings removed. The last time that I went back to see my first home, I got a surprise. There was no evidence that anyone had ever lived there. Even the river bank looked different. Of course, the Armley School had been closed for many years.

ROSE (MARSONETTE) KENNEDY

I was born in Brooks, Minnesota, USA on July 23, 1921. My parents Napoleon and Clara Marsonette moved to Saskatchewan in 1922. After father died we moved to Ridgedale. I attended Manlius School from 1928 to 1935. We

Rose Marsonette.

drove our faithful old team, King and Beauty, the four miles to school. I enjoyed the dances in Armley.

On Nov. 19, 1946, I married Ford Kennedy. We have three children; **Leonard, Gerald** and **Mary-Anne.**

Ford farmed in the Leacross area 17 years before we moved to Victoria, B.C., for 18 years. We now live in Penticton, B.C. Ford was proud to belong to the famous "River Rats".

Ford spent four years overseas with the 12th Field Regiment 16th Field Battery of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

When I went to Manlius School there were no bikes. The old barn at the back was the big deal and also the ice house, and those cold old back-houses out back where you didn't spend any more time than you had to in winter. But they were good days and we had fun.

We went to a Kennedy reunion three years ago in Manitoba. A cousin of Ford's and his wife got a family tree made up. Starting with his grandparents, they had nine children. There are almost 500 names on the tree now and more since.

LLOYD WINSTON KERR

My father's family immigrated to Canada from County Antrim and settled in Ontario. My father was born in 1883. He homesteaded in the Hutton District in Saskatchewan in 1905. My mother's father was of German descent and her mother was United Empire Loyalist. In 1892, they moved to Wawota, Sask. and homesteaded on the east side of Moose Mountain Park. My parents married on June 1, 1913. Shortly after that, they moved to the Glen Adelade District near Wawota. After a short stay at Jedburgh, Sask., we moved to Pontrilas, Sask. It took us two days to come north in our Model T Ford. Towards fall we moved to the Free State District. Our stay at Pontrilas is entered in the Codette history and that of Free State is included in the Aylsham and District history.

Lloyd Kerr.

It was about August when we left Free State and came to the Torch River area. Although we had never been to Waterfield, we had contact with the district from the first. The post mistress, Mrs. Matice, had come from there. She had been Eleanor Allchin. Two of our neighbors, Garner Bensen and Dell Sproxton, were from there and had homesteaded on the same section as we had. They built a log house on Dell's quarter. They didn't stay all the time but were there quite frequently.

When hunting season opened for big game, about four or five men from Waterfield stayed in a cabin close by. They hunted mostly moose very successfully. Fred Berry was one of the group who seemed to come for a few years. Dad was hired to skid moose out of the bush with a mule. The moose were brought into our yard to be skinned and quartered. Part of the pay Dad received was a bob sleigh for horses. He repaired

it and used it for quite a few years. A hunting license cost $5. The hunter was allowed one bull moose or two buck deer on the license.

Emma Bensen married Mac Schiltroth of Waterfield. Mac was fairly well established as a farmer and was hiring some help in harvest time. Because of the contact through Garner, my brother, Howard, got work at Schiltroths. I think he worked there two falls and in 1933 he sent word to me that I could come and work for the Allchins. I was nearly 15 years old and up to that time I hadn't been thinking about going out to work. Without hesitation I went. Transportation in those days was on foot I had 50 miles to go. We did considerable walking so that was no obstacle. There were a few cars on the road [illegible] those days and people would usually stop and give us a ride. The highway was not as good as the present farm access roads. The roads off the highway were were not too good at any time.

At Allchins it was harvest time. Edwin was staying at Clifton's most of the time. Clifton had a young bride, Edith, and a baby, Shirley. Being from a family with younger sisters, [illegible] was good to see the baby. Then there was Grandma Allchin, a very active lady taking a lead role in the house work. This was an active Christian family who lived what they believed. The day always started with Bible reading and prayer and on Sunday we went to Sunday School and church which was held in Waterfield School. The services were conducted by local farmers, Clifton and Hubert and Herman Smith usually taking the service alternately. I had always enjoyed going to church and that year I had been going every Sunday to Sunday School and service at the Torch River School, so attending the services at Waterfield was a continuing pleasure.

Most of the grain had been cut with the binder and four horses. There was still some oats to cut and hay to bring in. Allchins probably had [illegible] dozen horses and a few cattle. They were into horses more than cattle. I was given a team for threshing. My effort was big but didn't accomplish as much as the others. Clifton and Edwin each had their own team and Ray (about 14) and Harold White (12) had a team. They worked faithfully and brought in some good loads.

Frank White operated the threshing outfit, consisting of a 28 inch separator and John Deere tractor. The separator was part ownership with the Allchins and Frank. The John Deere was Frank's. In preparing this, I was happy to learn that the separator is still [illegible] Norman White's and that it would take very little work to have it ready to go again. I believe that fall we threshed on Cliftons, Edwins, Franks, Jim Caskey and on Ray and Harold's. Combines were unheard of in the north. It wasn't until about 1938, I saw the first combine, a far cry from what we see to-day.

After harvest it was field ploughing. You have to farm [illegible] Waterfield to know what clay is. One day Clifton gave me a team of four horses and a two furrow gang plow, the type where you sit on a steel seat on top of it. It was getting cold, the soil was damp and stuck on the mouldboard so I had to carry a wooden scraper to clean the mud off frequently. I was about two months at Allchin's for which I was paid $10. per month which was adequate wages at the time and the first I had ever earned. As mentioned before, Allchins used horses for power requirements. The following year, 1934, there were about three "Eagle" tractors sold in the Armley area and Clifton bought one of them.

After I finished at Allchin's and on short notice I ended up at Mac Schiltroth's and went back to school at age 15 and in grade VI. Susie Garrish was the teacher and she had about 40 students in all grades. Two or three of them were taking grade IX and X by correspondence. I found schooling very interesting and soon got to know each pupil. Mr. Dymond came to teach in 1934. He was interested in hockey, so he and some of the older boys from the school used to go to Armley to play.

Mac and Emma had two children, Melvin and Mildred who were about two years old when I went there. They were learning to talk and do things for themselves. I spent quite a bit of time with them and I think was able to teach them a few little things. They were both fun and had good temperaments.

Mac kept about eight cows for milking and shipping cream. Each Saturday he took [illegible] couple of cans to Armley to be shipped by train to Tisdale. Cream was about $2 or a little more for five gallons. We often crushed grain on Saturday using an early model of a Fordson tractor. It would be about a 1925 model. That was the only tractor he had. Farm work was done with horses. He had four and bought another one while I was still there. Harvesting was done with his father-in-law, Mr. Bensen. I brought in sheaves for threshing again in 1934 during harvest.

Mac had, as I recall, what would be about a 1926 Chev coupe. I used to ride on the back in the open, sitting on the trunk and feet resting on the

bumper. It was used only in the summer. No antifreeze as yet. Water was drained out when it became cold. The roads were not snow plowed so when winter came transportation was with horses. Mac had a van built on a light sleigh with a heater in it so that was quite comfortable.

There was no hydro, telephone or running water. We filled a cellar under a small log building with water in the winter so that it would freeze into ice. Cream and meat were let down on the ice to keep it cool in the summer. To have fresh beef during the summer, a beef ring was formed. Hayward's were in charge of the butchering and cutting. Each member donated one beef alternately each week during the summer.

Mac bought a radio while I was there. It used a power pack and it was quite a novelty. It wasn't everybody who had a radio. There were some interesting programs in those days. A few I remember were: Fuller's "Back to the Bible Hour", "Amos and Andy", and Admiral Byrd giving reports from near the south pole.

During the spring of 1935, Robert McClurkin and his wife came to Waterfield to have services. They stayed at Mac Schiltroth's. From those services others took a Christian stand and the Brethern Church was formed.

When Easter came, Mac felt that he could handle the work. I returned to Torch River thus ending grade VII. In fall I continued my schooling at Torch River with my brother and sister, walking five and one-half miles.

A year after war was declared, I joined the Navy and served for five years, being discharged in 1945. I worked one year in Toronto, then came back to Saskatchewan going to Bible School in the winter and back to the farm in summer.

I married Hazel Fillier from St. John, Nfld. We continued to farm in the Torch River District. We kept cattle and I worked at the mills in winter. I served on the Board of Directors of the local Co-op store from 1952 to 1966, then became manager until it's closing in 1983 and my retirement.

We have two children; **Don** and **Lorraine**. Don has continued on the land and does some trucking. Lorraine took the degree course in nursing at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She worked four years in neo natal and pedriatics at the University Hospital in Saskatoon. In June, 1984, she came to Nipawin to work in Public Health serving the rural area east of the Saskatchewan River, including Carrot River, Aylsham and Codette.

As we look back over more than 50 years, there have been many changes in the various districts and the lifestyles of each individual. Nostalgia arises in each one of us as we go back to Waterfield and try to visualize the different homes, people and school which are no more. Some of these sites are open fields, others still have the trees which were planted for windbreaks.

The early pioneers have passed on and we have endeavored to fill their places. As we pass over the land with large machinery, let us remember it was cleared and broken bit by bit.

THE KILGOUR FAMILY

submitted by Kay Hanna

Lela and Les Kilgour came to Armley from Mortlac, Sask. in the summer of 1932 to visit their brother Bill, who was working for Mr. Nicklen at Armley.

Mab and Lela Severson and first grandchild, 1967.

Lela worked for Mrs. Clayton in 1932; later for Mrs. Murray Lloyd and Mrs. Bill Oliver. Lela was fond of music and sports; played ball on the Armley girls' ball team, skated and played hockey in the winter. Lela and her two brothers also played for some of the Armley dances. After spending a couple of years in Armley, Lela moved back to her home in Mortlac.

In 1938, Lela married Mab Severson at Aylmer, Ont., where she and Mab were both working at the time. Mab spent a couple of years working around Armley for Bill Breadner and Ed Richards in the summer months, and living in Armley in the winter where he took care of the skating rink. He played on the Armley hockey team, with his friend, Joe Kerr, also from Mortlac. In the summer, they played on the Armley hardball team.

Joe Kerr is still living in Mortlac.

Around 1950, Mab and Lela moved to Duluth, Minnesota. They had four children; three girls and one son. Mab passed away in November, 1973.

Lela married Harold Brown in 1978; Harold passed away in 1984. Lela lives in Duluth where her family lives.

Bill and Les Kilgour both have passed away; they lived near Aylmer, Ont.

Ken Kilgour, the eldest of the family, lives in Melfort, Sask.

BERYL (WHITE) KING

Beryl moved to Tisdale in the fall of 1963 after completing grades I [illegible] VIII at Waterfield and grades IX to XII in Tisdale. There she worked as an assistant Lab Technician in the hospital.

While living in Tisdale, she studied the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in July of 1965. Later she moved to Kelvington, Sask. where she took up full time missionary work as well as working part time, and where she met Glen King from Porcupine Plain, Sask. They were married on Dec. 23, 1967. They lived in Porcupine Plain and their first son, **Curtis**, was born in 1971. In July of 1971 they moved to Lloydminster, Sask. Two more sons were born, **Brent** in 1972 and **Devin** in 1977. Their present home is on an acreage near Lloydminster.

L to R: Curtis, Glen, Beryl, Brent, Devin King, 1983.

HUBERT ALLISTER (Alex) Kingsley

as told by Alex

Albert Kingsley was born in England and Margaret Tate was born in Ontario. They were married in Manitoba. Their son Hubert Allister (Alex) was born at Poplar Point, Manitoba on the east shore of Lake Winnipeg in 1905. They moved to Eriksdale, Manitoba in 1912. It was good cattle country and they ran a lot of cattle.

As a young man Alex worked for nine years fishing on Lake Manitoba in the winter and working out for the summer.

In the 1920's his brothers Jack, Cecil and Bill came to Saskatchewan. Jack bought land in the Armley district, Cecil west of Codette and Bill at White Fox. Alex came and looked at the land but returned to Eriksdale, Manitoba. Jack now lives in Nipawin, Cecil died in 1943 or '44 and Bill in 1975.

In 1932 Alex was married in Winnipeg to Cecily Dickerson of Rollo, Sask. Times were very hard and in hopes of a better future Alex and Cecily moved to the Armley district in 1933. Alex had bought the SE 19-48-14-W2 from Arthur Bishop. Their first home was the house that Arthur Bishop had built on the north side of the Carrot River. It was a tall, two room house with a dirt cellar and a cement foundation. It was a very cold house, partly because of the big cracks in the cement.

When they moved onto the land a lot of it was broken but Alex broke some more along the river.

Armley was their nearest town. At that time it was a thriving community.

Until the highway went through there were almost no roads in the area, only trails. In winter they almost never got out and no one travelled past their place. Sometimes travellers from the railroad which runs along the west of the quarter would come and stay overnight when it was cold. In summertime it was sometimes not much better. At times the only way out to the north through the swampy, boggy land there was with a saddle horse. The mosquitoes and flies were very bad.

Even after highway 35 went through in 1935 they would sometimes leave a truck at Armley

school about 1½ miles away, their closest point to the highway. When they wanted to travel to Nipawin or elsewhere they would drive with the horses to the school and leave them in the barn there while they went to town. At times they wondered why they had ever come to a place like this.

In the spring of 1948 they were unprepared for the flooding of the Carrot River. That time the basement of their house filled with water. They saw the water coming toward the house at an alarming rate but were able to move belongings from the basement before it filled with water. There was a run between the house and where the cattle were. The only way Alex could get to the cattle to feed them was on horseback. The horse could walk through the water but the only way Alex could keep dry was to perch right up on top of the saddle.

There have been several bad floods in the years since with the yard completely surrounded by water. Most memorable years are 1954, 55, 74 and 79. Those years they built a dike around the house to keep the water out. In the spring of 1974 they worked all one Sunday to keep a weak corner of their two foot high dike from breaking. By the next day the water had gone down a bit. One year they could not get a vehicle in the yard for six weeks, first because of the water then the muddy conditions.

Alex has always had cattle as well as growing grain. He used to do a lot of riding, some years spending most of the summer in the saddle. He always tried to have good, well trained saddle horses.

Cecily's sister Ethel came to stay with them when she was about seven years old. She went to school first at Armley and then Pontrilas.

Alex and Cecily had an adopted son, **Keith**. he was seven years old when they adopted him in 1943. He attended Armley, Pontrilas and Codette Schools. He completed high school at Codette.

In 1951 Cecily passed away in Toronto. She is buried at Woodlawn cemetery in Nipawin.

In 1951, after Cecily's death Lila Bryson from the Carlea district came to keep house for Alex and Keith. She is still there.

Keith and his wife, Louise live in Regina where Keith works for the Sask. Power Corporation. Keith has a son, Mark, from a previous marriage. Mark is married and lives in Prince Albert.

For the past five or six years Keith has come home to help his father with the farming when he could. Alex still farms the land and keeps some cattle.

JOHN RICHARD (JACK) KINGSLEY

submitted by daughter Lorraine

John Kingsley (1902–1985) was born to Herbert and Margaret Kingsley on April 7, 1902 at Poplar Point, Man., the second child in a family of six boys and one girl. Hard work and a variety of activities was the upbringing of the family. Religion was instilled in all the young Kingsleys by their devout mother, a sound basic training that John kept as his own "code of ethics" in his contact with family and others throughout his life.

He continued his education until grade VI at which time he formed a commercial fishing outfit on Dog Lake, a tributary off Lake Manitoba. Three of his brothers were involved, Cecil, Alex and Bob (when he took time off from school.) Their first business was an effort from its beginning. Their camp was set up in a village called Dog Town and they fished steadily every day for a long period of time. The three older boys took their turn peddling their catch to various dealers in Winnipeg. One of these men became John's lifelong friend. He was Mr. Raisin who owned and operated Raisin Dept. Store in Nipawin years later.

John decided fishing was not to be his life's work so he hired on with a railroad construction crew as a way to see the country to choose a place to "try his hand" at farming. His employment with the railroad fixed many things permanently in John's idea of things. The south end of the province was too dry, desolate and the lack of trees just not to his liking. When the crew was moved to the Melfort area John knew he was "real close to home."

In 1920, back in Manitoba, John purchased a Model T truck, and with two friends headed to White Fox and general area to buy land. His trip over the corduroy roads and trying to track down owners wishing to sell is a story all its own.

John purchased his first land in 1922, on the Carrot River, and therein started a 60 year love for the land and community. The next year the opportunity came to purchase the Coulter farm. John arranged with his brother Alex who agreed to buy the original farm which then enabled John to buy the farm land he wanted and the Coulter farm became his. Brother Alex still lives on the original farm which suited him.

John and Alex worked together to gather all

their possessions, machinery and livestock, from Manitoba and had it shipped to Armley by freight.

John married Mary May Bell of Regina and they lived with Alex at his farm while their house was being built.

John planned and built his hip roof barn. In those days the lumber and timbers needed had to be brought out from the lumber mills north of White Fox and Choiceland. There were many trips by horse and wagon to haul enough for all the buildings on his farm.

On May 16, 1930 his first son, **Richard Allister**, was born followed by **Lorraine Marjorie** in 1931, **Anne Irene** in 1932 and **Charles Stanley** in 1934, the only child born in hospital, in Nipawin.

Armley public school was located across the road at the end of the quarter where the Kingsley farm stands. There, all four children attended until grade XII. With John's adamant ideas of schooling and being constantly told "no one quits school", they all graduated from Nipawin Composite High School.

John was a school trustee where some of the duties were hiring teachers to reside in the teacherage, make sure of a constant and large supply of firewood for both the school and the teacher's home. He had the wood sawing and splitting outfit in the community. In the winter a wood "Bee" was organized. The neighbours took their turn feeding the workers while the men sawed, split and stacked to supply each farm with fuel.

In the summer every Saturday was "beef ring day". Each farm that belonged delivered a beef animal to be butchered at Hayward's farm. The organ meats and fresh beef cuts were then delivered to all the other members by the donor family.

In the 1940's John became involved in municipal work as a councillor. His love for the community drove him to do many things to make life easier for many people. One winter was spent to relieve the flooding of the Carrot River. With a large crew of farm neighbours they organized a clearing and cleaning out of the river bed and banks. What a time they had, a few close calls for some of the workers and terrible jokes they played on each other over the frozen lunch breaks. This writer forgets the name of the poor unfortunate, but one story was of a man who loved hard boiled eggs in his lunch. His wife packed them in his lunch box occasionally. However, one lunch time the poor hungry man cracked open, to his horror, a fresh egg. What a marvelous camaraderie they all enjoyed that winter. The river didn't flood many years.

Jack Kingsley.

John started his Aberdeen Angus herd in the 1940's. His first animals were purchased in Ontario and arrived by train to become the first in a long line of John's "pets", that were to become of interest to a few of the young farmers in the area. The second purchase from Ontario didn't fare so well however, as John's prize bull went missing due to a railroad error. When the poor animal was found he was skin and bones and took a few months to fatten up, the skinniest animal ever on John Kingsley's farm.

The whole family became involved in one way or another and calf club became an every day word on the Kingsley farm. There were many prizes won for leadership and best animal at the Prince Albert annual show.

In the 1950's Mary Kingsley organized the Armley Beef Club and then the annual show became a yearly Achievement Day at the farm.

John had many friends in various walks of life. One of his good friends was Ernie Sears of Prince Albert, sales representative for Investment Companies, who owned his own plane and liked to say hello by flying as low over the farm as he could, safely. One day he went over during harvest and saw a break down of machinery so he landed to see what the problem was. John sent him back to Prince Albert for the part needed which was dropped in short order. This became a time saving habit during harvest.

John remained always a fisherman and many summers he and his family would drive to Candle or Bear Lake to stay. In the early years of Candle and Bear Lake, the roads were terrible. The cabins, all log, with chinks missing so that squirrels ran in and out at perfect ease. The roads in places were corduroy and similar to his earlier years of

coming out from Winnipeg. But great times were had by all and tubs of fish always returned to the farm to be packed away in the ice house.

John R. Kingsley never forgot his feelings for the Armley Community and often talked of how welcome he had felt once he crossed the White Fox River and headed south. He often said his decision to stay in the Armley area were the black soil, the trees and the river close by.

Even though he worked from dawn to dark his only real regret expressed over the years was that there was never enough time to do all the things that interested him.

WILLIAM AND MARY KINNEE

submitted by Emily McLaren

William Henery Kinnee and Mary Jane Wright, my parents, were born in Ontario, in what year I do not remember. Mother married early and had five children, two girls and three boys, to her first marriage, to a Mr. Dack. My father married early and had four children to his first marriage, three sons and a girl. After the death of their first husband and wife they married and moved to a district in Manitoba, Gilbert Plains and Grandview. There I, **Emily** was born in 1908, the first child of this marriage.

We lived there until 1915 when we moved to Senlac, Sask. My dad worked out and rented land there until the summer of 1926. At this time I married Jack Chase and we came north to homestead. My folks came north too, just before I was married, to the Armley District where Dad rented land.

In 1927 and 1928 **Glen** and **Everett** Kinnee, then aged 13 and seven respectively, attended North Armley School.

The most sad thing happened in the summer of 1928. My mother was taking care of my baby son Alvin, with Jack's help, while I was in Tisdale Hospital for a severe operation. Mother had a severe stroke and died three hours later. I was not told anything about her death or funeral, because of doctor's orders, until I was ready to come home. So she is buried in Armley.

Shorty after that my dad moved to Chelan, Sask. and took up a homestead where he lived for about eight years. Times were tough and money scarce and travelling almost impossible. I feel so sorry to say I never did see my dad the last several years or was even let know of his funeral. He is buried in Chelan. I also feel so sorry to say that out of Dad's first four and Mother's five of their first marriages and the family of eight they had with me being the eldest, making a total of 17, myself and my younger brother, born in 1920 are the only two left living. Two brothers were lost in the first World War and four were in the last one but thank God all returned.

DR. JAMES ARCHIBALD KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

James Archibald Kiteley was born March 23, 1886 in Simcoe County, Ont. In 1905 he moved with his mother and his five brothers to Tugaske, Sask., where the family homesteaded. Doc could tell many a tale of pioneering in the big rush of prairie development. He drove a team of oxen, helping to break up 100 acres of prairie sod in the first two years at Tugaske. He fired the old Sawyer, Waterloo and Case straw burning steamers. He worked with this old type equipment up to and during the period when he took time off to attend the University of Manitoba, where he received his medical degree in 1915. He practiced in Tugaske and later, with his brother, Dr. J. E. Kiteley in the Riverhurst area. Later he opened an office in the Lucky Lake area. But the "North" beckoned the young doctor and in 1919 he decided to make the move which brought him into the Nipawin District. With his young wife he made his way to Tisdale, hoping to journey on to the Ravine Bank District, but owing to excessive rains was unable to reach his destination. They got a few miles north of Tisdale and unable to get their Model T through the mud, camped with a former prairie couple for several weeks. It was a dreary outlook and the doctor decided he had better return south but mud and the lack of finances prevented him from going. When the rains stopped and the car could be urged ahead, the Kiteleys made another start north and finally reached a spot about a mile and a half north of the Carrot River, near Bill Boxall's present homesite. The John Breadners were already settled there and these kindly people took the weary travellers in and kept them for several weeks. As luck would have it the doctor found a little shack on a deserted homestead about a mile west of the Tisdale trail. Winter was closing in and as they had no money to move out the Kiteleys made the shack as comfortable as possible and holed up for the winter.

They banked snow around the little building, bought a small heater stove with a pipe oven, built a bunk bed, scrounged an apple box and a big block of wood for chairs and settled down,

living off what game could be killed. As word spread that a doctor had located nearby, the homesteaders called for his services and as payment (if any) was most often a chicken or a bag of grits or some other food, the food problem was solved. There was no settlement nearby, only an occasional homesteader, the bush trails passable only on foot, or by horse-drawn rigs, so the old Model T was of little use. Dr. Kiteley could tell of trips to see patients too ill to be brought to him, of confinement calls, made on a horse drawn sleigh or stone boat; no covered vans and no parkas or really adequate clothing. It was the savage cold and lack of roads, battling snow drifts, that the doctor found so hard to bear. He decided that maybe the North was not for him and he would mark time until spring came and he could get out of such a mess and go back to the prairies. But during the long hard winter the couple came to know the other people scattered around the district and when the time came that they could move out they had made up their minds to stay on and grow up with the new country. Doc had his surgical bag, some anesthetics and dressings and a small supply of medicines which were replenished as he collected any cash from his patients.

Dr. Kiteley's own field covered all the district north of the Tisdale area, half way to Prince Albert, east to Carrot River and west to Ridgedale. The doctor soon found that in this new land where there seemed to be but few settlers, there were many potential patients scattered here and there throughout the bush and was astounded at the number of times he was called on to visit sick homes and deliver babies. So he stayed on, moving into "old Nipawin" in 1922 and into the new town in 1924. In 1960 he quit active practice. He had delivered thousands of babies in the territory over the years.

Dr. S. M. Scott moved into old Nipawin in 1923 and together with Dr. Kiteley did tremendous work during these early years. Some of the operations and repair work done by these men in the most primitive surroundings seem incredible in this age of immaculate and sterile operating rooms and competent post-operative care. Doc Kiteley was called one winter afternoon to the home of Robert Booth who had had his left hand jerked off at the wrist in a saw-mill accident. The doctor had to remove the two forearm bones to secure a flap covering, using a rib resection snipper. The late Bill Browley helped him and it took the strength of both men to break off the bone ends with such an inadequate instrument.

He delivered many babies in homesteader shacks, by the light of a coal oil lamp, with no help at all and produced some bouncing babies, one the doctor particularly remembered weighing (he guessed) 16 pounds. In his little shack at Armley on a cold night in December, 1919 the doctor amputated a man's arm, this time sawing off the arm bones with a carpenter's hand saw and, as he had run out of cat gut, sewing the end flap with hair from the tail of the horse which had brought the man to the doctor's home. He sent the patient, Tim Cooper, to Prince Albert for follow-up treatment where he made a good recovery and later was a member of Parliament.

In 1921 he did a rib resection at a patient's home, drained a lung abcess, alone and unaided, and the patient made a good recovery. All by the light of an oil lamp. He must have been sorely tempted when in 1922, prior to moving to the old Nipawin hamlet, the New York Medical Association offered him a lucrative practice with free housing and all the amenities of city life.

Over the years 125 doctors have practiced in and around the district once handled by Dr. Kiteley. The hardships he endured in these early days were similar to those of the other settlers, in other walks of life, not the least being the endless struggle to make ends meet.

In 1939 Dr. Kiteley was elected to the Provincial Government, as a Liberal member, continuing until 1944. In his old age the doctor could look back on a full and useful life. No one can assess his contribution to the development of this municipality but all can understand what his work in the district has meant to the people, particularly in the early formative years. Many honours have been showered on the doctor. None he says pleased him more than the one bestowed by the students of the Nipawin School Unit, who made him a Citizen of the Year. He was crowned King for a Day in Hollywood, made a life member of the Canadian Legion for his work on behalf of the 1914 war veterans. He is an appointed Member of the Medical History Archives Board. The Saskatchewan College of Physicians and Surgeons, in association with the Dominion Medical Association, gave him an Honorary Life Membership in Senior Medicine in 1957. On June 27, 1953, Nipawin and district held a Dr. Kiteley Day and presented him with a new car and other gifts. A sitting room at the

Union Hospital was also furnished in his honor, with a brass plaque suitably inscribed.

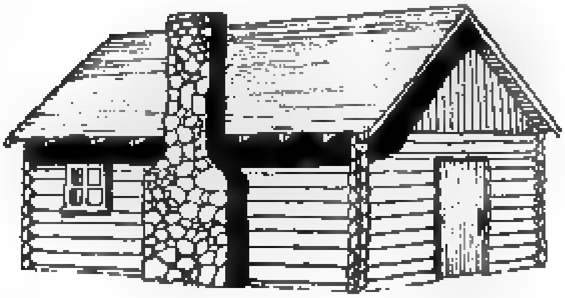
Dr. Kiteley died in 1965 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Nipawin.

WILLIAM KITELEY

submitted by Archie Kiteley

William Kiteley moved into the Armley District, to the NW 20-48-14-W2 in 1919. The land was near the school. My twin brother **Ralph** and I, **Archie**, were born there on Dec. 1, 1920. I had a brother born in 1922 at Armley, who died there.

William moved in 1922 back to Tugaske, Sask. where he had resided before. My sister **Ida Mae**, who was a small child when we were at Armley, is now deceased. My brother, Ralph lives in Regina and I am retired and reside in Carrot River, Sask.



W. A. KLASSEN, 1948-1951

I started teaching at Waterfield School in October of 1948 after having completed a training course at Saskatoon Teachers College or "Normal School" as it was then called. I took over the school from Mrs. Jolly who had started the term and was filling in until my arrival. At that time Waterfield School was located about half a mile south of where Mark Schiltroth now lives.

My salary in 1948 was $1400 a year. The school board consisted of Gordon Manton, chairman; Jim Caskey, secretary; and Bert Staples and Clifton Allchin, trustees.

I moved into the small, two-roomed teacherage located on the school grounds. My rent consisted of doing the janitor work at the school. The teacherage was not very well insulated and I soon learned to switch from potatoes to macaroni in the winter time as I found that potatoes would freeze even when the bag was hung from the bedpost.

The school was a typical one-room school of the day with a barrel heater, a refillable water fountain, boys' and girls' cloakrooms, a hand bell with no handle, and double desks. A world globe, a Neilson's Chocolate Bar map of Canada, a large wall clock, a picture of the king, an old piano and a library bookcase with about 150 books made up the major furniture and equipment of the school. The teacher's desk at the front of the room had several drawers containing the daily attendance book, school supplies such as chalk, pencils and paper, as well as a piece of leather belt about 14 inches long and two inches wide which was sometimes used to guide a pupil's learning activities into acceptable channels.

There were 29 pupils in Waterfield School in the fall of 1948 in Grades I to X. Grades IX and X took correspondence courses with the help of the teacher. Most emphasis in all classes was on reading, writing and arithmetic, although the favourite subject seemed to be "recess" during which time enthusiastic games such as softball and football occurred when the weather was suitable. As I recall it, football was a particularly popular game as it gave the bigger boys a chance to try to knock the teacher down.

The school day was opened in the morning with saluting the flag, singing God Save the King, and repeating the Lord's Prayer. First thing in the afternoon the teacher usually read a chapter from a story book. Spelling bees were often held on Friday afternoons.

The big social event of the year was the annual school Christmas concert. For weeks before the big day the pupils rehearsed plays, practiced songs and learned recitations. Every pupil had some part to play. When the big day came, sheets were hung from wires for a curtain, the Christmas tree received final decorations, and a dress rehearsal, which usually caused the teacher to age 10 years, was conducted. However, when the night came, everything went off perfectly. The evening was culminated with the arrival of Santa Claus in his red suit and with jolly face, giving out bags of candies and gifts from under the tree. I remember one year at Waterfield when we lost the Santa Claus suit. We could find the mask and the hat but no suit. After a number of delay announcements that Santa Claus was a little late,

the old gentleman finally appeared, wearing a big fur coat, and he explained that his reindeer had broken through the ice on the Carrot River.

Waterfield School District #2678 was not in a larger school unit in those days. The school was run locally and the people of the district took considerable pride in the affairs of their school. The school was the social centre of the district. Although considerable progress has been possible through larger school units, it was at the cost of local pride and interest in the little country school house. We did not always have the best buildings, or the best equipment, or the best teachers, but we had a feeling of belonging. And many a person who came up through the one-room country school system went on to reach the highest ranks of his or her chosen profession. The little country schools are all gone now but they live on in the memories and lives of a great number of people throughout this land. Nobody can take that away from us.

MR. AND MRS. A. KLEBE

Mr. Klebe came to Armley in the 20's and operated a harness and shoe repair shop on main street north of the hotel. Their home was in the rear of the store. Horses were used almost exclusively so there was a lot of repair work done. Mr. Klebe would make special halters or tugs for oversize or stubborn animals. Business was brisk during the early years.

In 1929 when fire destroyed several business places along the street, the harness shop with it's equipment was lost in the blaze. However, Mr. Klebe rebuilt and stayed in business a few more years before they moved to Carrot River in the early 30's. They built a small hotel and cafe, moving to the townsite when it was surveyed. It was then enlarged and a dining room added. They operated the business for some years before he moved from the district.

Juliana Klebe born in 1879, was buried in Carrot River Cemetery in 1938.

CHRIST KOCKELMAN

submitted by Marg Egger (Niece)

Christ Kockelman was born at St. Leo, Minnesota, March 5, 1879. He came to Canada when he was a young man and in 1906 placed on a homestead in the Bruno District. Christ always rented out his land. For a time he worked for the Koob family in Viscount and always managed to help out his sister, Angela Spartz, after her husband passed away.

In later years, he worked for both Napoleon and Jerry Duford in the Bruno District. When Jerry Duford decided to move to Armley in 1929, Christ went with him and worked for several years. Later he worked at the W. McCorristons until leaving the Armley District.

Eventually, Christ came back to live with Muriel Fleichocker at Pilger.

In his later years, Christ resided in a senior citizens home in Moose Jaw, Sask. until he was transferred to Midale, Sask., where he resided until 1974 when he passed away at the age of 94, shortly before his birthday. Christ was buried in Midale, Sask.

LYLE AND SHANON KOEHL

Lyle was born in Prince Albert on Oct. 24, 1961 and moved to Tisdale with his parents Irene and Frank Koehl. Lyle is the oldest of their three boys; Kurtis and Kenny are his two brothers.

Koehl family, Shanon holding Tyler, Lyle holding Carmen.

Lyle was raised in Tisdale but moved to Melfort when he married Shanon Chokan April 2, 1983. Shanon was born on July 15, 1962 in Melfort, to Vera and Andy Chokan of Gronlid and was raised on a farm in the area, with her sister Roxane and brother Rob.

While residing in Melfort, **Carmen** was born to Shanon and Lyle on Sept. 8, 1983.

Lyle was offered a job by Bill Marshall, which took them to the Silverstream District. They presently live in a house trailer on the Marshall yardsite.

On April 19, 1986, **Tyler** was born to Shanon and Lyle.

ALEX AND EXILLIA KOROLL

Alex was born Oct. 27, 1922 to William and Mary Koroll at Theodore, Sask. He had three sisters and four brothers. He received his education at Westbrook School. The family then moved to Bangor, Sask. where he helped with the family farm until he enlisted in the Navy at the age of 22. Alex served for three and a half years during the Second World War on the ship *H.M.S. Kitchner.*

Exillia Koroll.

Shortly after the war, he began a career in agriculture where he served the farming communities of Theodore, Armley and Nipawin for 35 years as a grain buyer and manager of a farm service centre.

Exillia was born May 21, 1928 in Hafford, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. August Nicloux. She had two sisters and three brothers. They moved to a farm in the Carrot River District in 1938. Exillia went to school in Carrot River and later attended Nipawin Composite High School. She graduated as a registered nurse from the Saskatoon City Hospital in 1952. She and Alex were married June 25, 1952 and they moved to Armley where Alex managed the Federal Grain Elevator. A son, Barry was born in 1953.

They were active curlers and members of the United Church while in Armley. Alex was transferred to Nipawin in 1955. A daughter, Lynn was born in Nipawin in 1958 and a son, Mark in 1961.

Exillia nursed in Nipawin Union Hospital, she was a member of Nipawin United Church and U.C.W., a member of Local Nurses Chapter, the Saskatchewan Registered Nurses Association, an active member of Kinette Club and served a term as president of that organization.

Alex was involved with many community organizations. He was a member and treasurer of the Legion, President of the Kinsmen Club, belonged to the Rotary Club and was a leader of the Boy Scouts. He was a member of Nipawin Town Council and served on the Board of Stewards and Unified Board of Nipawin United Church. Alex enjoyed fishing, woodworking, cooking and plants. Both were ardent curlers.

Exillia passed away April 28, 1976. Alex remarried Marion Cameron June 13, 1979. Alex passed away July 19, 1982. Both Alex and Exillia are buried in Mable Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

Barry married Georgette Staffen in 1975 and are residing in Birch Hills with their sons Jarod, six; Jayson, five and Jordon, two. Barry is manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. **Lynn** married Larry Bell in 1976 and with two-year-old Scott, reside in Saskatoon. **Mark** is with the Bank of Commerce in Wadena, Sask.

WILLIAM AND MABEL LAIDLAW — 1911 to 1929

submitted by Vera Ennest and Verla Laidlaw

William and Mabel Laidlaw met and married in Oxbow, Sask. Bill was born in Ontario and Mabel in England. Their eldest daughter, Jessie, was born in September, 1908 in Oxbow. Their next move was to Rosetown, where they built a small house and lived for a time. Vera, their second daughter, was born in August, 1910. The next spring, 1911, Bill got a job of running the first lumber yard in the new village.

There was no transportation so he walked 30 miles over the south hills. About a mile and a half out of the village, a travelling salesman driving one of the first cars gave Bill a ride. It had high wheels like a buggy, so he arrived in style. The place the salesman picked him up was later to be his homestead. The railroad was just being built into Stranraer, Sask. and the work trains lined the tracks. Lots of building was going on.

Mabel came to live at Stranraer later in the spring. She came by hayrack and a team of horses, with their two little children and all the furniture. They moved into the office of the lumber yard for a time. In May, 1912 Hazel was born.

Bill left the lumber yard and went carpenter

Vera and Bill Enneal.

Mabel and William Laidlaw, 1950.

working. He built many houses and barns for farmers; many of ther are still standing today. In June, 1914 another daughter, Zilpha, was born. The little village prospered for a few years. In 1918 a son, Bob, was born. Carpenter work was slowing down and in 1919 they moved the house and out buildings up to the homestead. Two more children were added to the family, Dot in 1922 and Charlie in February, 1925.

The family lived there for seven hard luck years. In 1927, in the spring, they moved back into town. All the children went to school there except Charlie.

In October, 1929, the family moved to Armley, then to Whitefox and to Bertwell. In 1947 the boys moved to Willow River, B.C. and the parents in 1949. Bill passed away in 1954 and Mabel in 1955.

Will and Mabel had seven of a family, four of which served in the Armed Forces in the second World War.

Jessie married Albert Nicklen of Armley. See Albert Nicklen history

In 1929, **Vera** married Bill Ennest of Edgewood, B.C. later moving to Powell River, B.C. in 1945. They have five daughters, 13 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. All their daughters live at the coast. Vera and Bill are retired and live outside of Powell River.

Hazel married Bert Staples of Armley. See Bert Staples history

Zilpha married Gordon Cummings of Arborfield, Sask. Both served in the Air Force. See Gordon Cummings history

Bob married Lucy Cassils of Saskatchewan and went to live in Willow River, B.C., where he works in logging. They have one daughter and one grandson. Bob spent the war years in the Air Force. They are retired in Willow River.

Dorothy married Norman Kallyn of Saskatchewan on June 24, 1950. They both were in the Armed Forces. They have three children; Gary, Wayne and Wendy, who are living in Prince George, B.C. and McKenzie, B.C. They have two grandchildren. Dot passed away Oct. 12, 1985. Norman resides in Prince George.

Charlie married Verla in June 1950. Charlie started school at Manlius in 1930, moved to Whitefox, then to Bertwell in 1937 with his family. He joined the Armed Forces, serving overseas and returned by hospital ship in 1948. He moved to British Columbia where he worked in logging. He purchased a home and moved Mother and Dad to Willow River, B.C. (near Prince George). They have three children; Jerry, Lynn and Kelly-Ann. They have two grandchildren. Charlie and Verla presently reside in Vancouver, B.C. where they both work at the post office.

The Laidlaw family, the happy times, some sad times, births, deaths, but all memories. Our weddings, Mother and dad, the new baby chicks every spring, planting gardens, endless wood piling.

Mom and Dad planted a very large garden (you'd think they still had seven children at home, but they wouldn't have it any other way.) They would take walks in the garden and stop to admire a flower or flowers. It was the same on wash day, scrubbing on the old hand wash board and hand turned wringer, then back to the garden or clean the wood stove pipes, always on a Satur-

day, always after the shine up on the house on Friday.

We laid to rest in the Prince George Cemetery Bruce Edward and David William, Charlie and Verla's sons, Mom and Dad Laidlaw and little Jimmy Laidlaw, Bob and Lucy's son. We remember them still and always will. It's comforting to have known them and wish them peace.

ROBERT JAMES LAING

as told by neighbors

Mr. Laing was born in 1871. He owned the SE 32-48-14-W2 from 1925 to 1928. He was always a busy man and cleared many acres in the area for breaking.

He left the area for some years. In 1949 he returned, going to the home of Alice and Allan Brown where he stayed for the remaining years of his life. He died in 1956 at 86 years of age and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin.

TED LAMBSDOWN

It was a sunny day in August 1934 when I was walking along the base line west of Armley, three days since I had left home north of the Torch River. I walked all the way and was ready for a rest at the little creek I had come to, when I saw a man fixing his binder in the field. I noticed he had quite a lot of sheaves lying on the ground so I thought maybe I was in luck for a job of stooking. I went over to where he was working as it was nearly dinner time anyway. Maybe if I didn't get a job I would be asked in for dinner. I asked for the job and he said he did have a stooker coming but to come on in for dinner anyway, which I accepted very gratefully. This was how I met Clarence Jones.

We had dinner and I was ready to go on job hunting when Clarence said "You can stay and stook for me until my regular man comes if you like." I said I would, even a couple of days work was better than nothing in those days as money was very scarce. I would get the large sum of $1 per day and my board. I don't remember exactly how long I stooked maybe three or four days when his regular man came.

I left again to find another job. I went to Brooksby where I got stooking for a man who had about three quarters of land. He used a tractor and binder, which he operated from the tractor. He also had some land at Melfort. I stooked and threshed with him until it rained and we had to quit.

When I left, Clarence Jones had told me to come back for fall work which I did. I worked for him ploughing for a month that fall. I helped to finish up their threshing before returning home. I also had a job for the next year. I had been away for about 10 weeks and had made about $100 that fall.

I worked in the bush that winter of 1934-1935 in a tie camp cutting ties for the railway.

I returned to Armley around July 1, 1935 as Clarence had written and wanted someone to help with haying and chores. We stacked 30 or 40 loads of sweet clover hay that summer and I worked summer fallow in between times of haying. I again stooked that fall for Clarence and did chores, milked cows. As he cut with binder until seven at night, I quit at six to do the chores. I received $20 per month all that summer.

Nearly everyone used horses for farming then, not many tractors around. Therefore, we got Sunday off which was usually our visiting day. I, not knowing many people around at this time, didn't go away very often. I was 17 at the time and took every chance to rest up for the next week's work.

That fall I threshed with Walt Badger and Ed Richards. They owned a threshing outfit between them. I don't remember exactly how many days of threshing we had, about 21 or 22 days possibly. I think I got $1.50 per day for threshing.

I again did the fall work for Clarence. He had four horses that he used to do all his farming. After fall work, I stayed on for the winter of 1935-36 doing chores. I hauled straw nearly every day from the field to the barn for feed. I also helped Mrs. Jones with her housework, mostly on wash day. Clarence cut and hauled all the wood and ice for the next year. At that time everyone cut up green wood for the next winter and summer's fuel. All cooking was done with the wood burning stove. I did help haul some ice in the spring when snow was leaving.

About the end of March, I went home again as I finished for the winter. I was home for about a month. Around the first week of May, 1936, I thought I would go out again to try and find a job for the summer. I knew Jones wouldn't need me until haying time again but I went to their place to spend the night with them and have a visit. When I got there I learned that Frank Fraser, their neighbor, had landed up in the Tisdale Hospital for an operation. I was in luck for a job right away as Clarence was going to try and put Frank's crop in. They were rather surprised and

pleased to see me right then. Spring work had just got under way so I went to work for Mr. Fraser. I would have my meals at Clarence's until Frank was able to get around again. He returned home in a couple of weeks I guess, so I stayed with Frank all summer and fall. I did his stooking as he could not do any heavy work. That fall I went threshing with Ed Bourgeois, I was the field pitcher, the teamsters were Wes McIntyre, Gordon Sawyer and I've forgotten the others. I also did some stooking for Gordon Sawyer that fall.

During the summer of 1936 we would gather at the neighbors and play ball until everyone was tired, quite often we just sat and visited. As everyone milked cows in those days we would have home made ice cream which was delicious to say the least; roast chicken for supper with all the trimmings, sometimes fried chicken and of course there was always beautiful girls to talk to. I played hockey in the winter in Armley but not on a real team.

Although I was a stranger, I was made to feel welcome by every person I met around Armley. I have many good friends from my working days there. I can say that I really enjoyed the three years or so that I was there.

In the fall of 1936, I got the homestead east of Arborfield and have made my home here since the spring of 1937. I did go back and work at Armley for the Clarence Jones for a short period of time different years.

EDITH (WHITE) LEACH

I was born in my grandmother Allchin's house on the farm at Armley in 1927. My parents were Ruby and William White. My father died when I was 10 days old and my mother died when I was eight years old. They were buried in the cemetery at Silver Stream. Uncle Bert White (Dad's bachelor brother) raised me, my sister and three brothers.

My home was a four roomed house on the farm in the Waterfield District. It was heated with wood, a heater in the living room and a cook stove in the kitchen.

We lived on the bank of the Carrot River so that was our source of water for many years. Then we dug a well for drinking water. Also rain water was caught in barrels from the roof of the house. Our closest town was Armley, about three miles away, where we hauled our grain and got mail and groceries.

During the 1930's, money was scarce but Uncle Bert always managed to have a good garden. He and my brothers milked nine or 10 cows and the cream was kept in a five gallon can on ice in the well. Once a week a truck would pick it up and take it to Tisdale, after which we would receive a cheque in the mail.

My first 10 grades were taken at Waterfield School, nine and 10 being correspondence courses. I took grade XI at Pontrilas and grade XII in Melfort.

We attended Sunday School and church at Waterfield School. The first preacher I remember there was Hubert Smith. When he couldn't be there, students from the Bible School at Carlea would fill in. We also attended services at the Bible School.

Our entertainment was skating and skiing in the winter. Uncle Frank and the boys would clear the snow off the river and move a granary down for us to have a place to put our skates on and a place to warm up when we were cold. We used our skis to go to school, two miles across the fields. If it was colder than -30 degrees, we were allowed to stay home. Only once, do I remember Uncle Bert coming to the school with the team and sleigh to pick us up because there was a bad storm. We skied on the river banks and also slid down them on cardboards. In the summer we played ball and rode bikes. On a hot day we would swim in the muddy Carrot River.

When World War II broke out, my two oldest brothers were called to serve their country. This made a heavier load for the ones left on the farm. I had to help with chores and did some stooking in harvest time.

Standing, L to R: Betty, Marlene, Loretta, Wendy. Seated: Edith, Earle and Arlie Leach.

On May 6, 1948, I married Earle Leach of Star City. That spring we had one of the worst floods we ever had at Armley. Earle was on one side of the river and I was on the other. The wedding had to be postponed for eight days in order for him, his family and the preacher to get there. We were married in Uncle Frank's house on the farm. Earle's family came part way by car, train and horses. When we left that night, we went in a trailer pulled by a John Deere tractor.

We farmed eight miles south of Star City for 30 years. We had five girls, all are married now and we have 12 grandchildren. **Marlene** married Winston Statham and they live in Alberta; **Loretta** married Leonard Edgington and they are in Alberta; **Betty** married Max Ferguson and they live in Saskatoon; **Wendy** married Keith Milne and they live in Ontario and **Arlie** married Peter Knelson and they live in Beatty.

Donelda (Scott) Leale

as told by Donelda Leale

She was born in the Nipawin area. Her father homesteaded at White Fox. She attended teacher's college in Saskatoon and taught first at North Armley School, in 1949–50 and 1950–51. There were about 12 pupils at the school, from the Moffat, Lyons, Coulter and Breadner families.

For field days she took the pupils to Ridgedale where they carried the Armley school banner. She put on box socials at the school. On Sunday afternoons she came back early from her weekends and taught a Sunday School class at the school.

At the Christmas concerts she remembers Lillian Breadner singing "Standing in the Lamplight" and Howard Breadner and Gloria Coulter in a song and dance duet act, "Tip Toe Through the Tulips".

At noon she would leave the pupils at the school while she went home to the teacherage for lunch, knowing they would behave themselves while she was gone.

On Dec. 28, 1949, while teaching at Armley, she married Shorty Seckinger. They had three children, two girls and a boy.

After leaving Armley she taught for one year at Love, one year at Lewing and two years at White Fox, in between having her children. Then she began teaching in Nipawin and remained there until she retired on Jan. 31, 1986 after 30 years in the profession.

Shorty passed away in January of 1973 and on July 5, 1974 she was remarried, to Calvin Leale. They farm five miles from Nipawin. They have six grandchildren, five boys and one girl. Her son died in an auto accident in British Columbia in

EARL J. LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Earl was born at Lisle, Ont. in 1880. He joined the army in 1915 and was wounded at Paschendale. He came to Ridgedale and homesteaded the SW 4–48–15 W2 in 1913 and farmed with oxen. He also had a homestead at Jordon River.

He was a very good cook; he used to put his bread up near the ceiling to rise. It never got a draft, so it rose high and would be beautiful bread. He never married.

In 1940 he rented his land and went cooking at camps in Ontario. He took his soldiers grant at Jordon River in 1925, worked out in the summer and spent his winters there. He lived to be 75 years of age. He left his land to George W. Lee, who was a nephew. George was in the second World War. He was in the construction business in B.C. and was around here for visits. Kindrats now have the land.

ROBERT (BOB) LEE

told by Jacqueline Harrison

Bob was born in 1886 at Lisle, Ont. He came out on a harvest excursion from Ontario free and it cost $10 to go back to Ontario. In the fall of 1912 he took up a homestead, returned to the east and in the spring of 1913 he came back to do his homestead duties which consisted of three years on the homestead and had to break 15 acres in the three years.

He was a carpenter by trade. He built coffins for people in the early days.

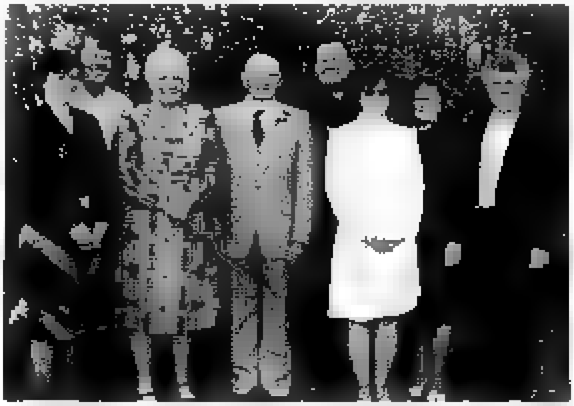
(Bob) Robert Lee.

In the spring of 1923 he brought his daughter, **Jacqueline**, to Ridgedale. In the fall of 1923 she married James King. They had two children, Evelyn Campbell and Mac King of Ridgedale.

Bob moved to Ridgedale in 1942 and did carpenter work. He passed away in September, 1978 at the age of 92.

JAMES EDWARD (TED) AND VIOLET LEE

I, Ted, was born in Carman, Man. on July 18, 1922. In 1928 my parents moved to the Sylvania District. After finishing grade VI at Golburn School, I worked on farms in the summer and in the bush in the winter.



Bev. and Dariel, Violet and Ted, Ralph and Ollie, Aldona and Allan.

In November of 1942, I enlisted in the army and spent three and a half years in the Tank Corps. In 1944, while still in the army, I married Violet Bigelow in Windsor, Ont. Violet was from Pontrilas, Sask. She was born on the farm seven miles west of Pontrilas and attended Little Bridge School, west of Pontrilas. When she was 15 she went to work.

In 1947 we bought a farm in the Salopian District, east of Tisdale, Sask. We farmed there until 1959, then in July, we moved to our present farm at Armley. Through the years we did quite a bit of square dancing, camping and fishing. For part of seven winters, we travelled through Texas, Arizona and California.

We have three children, **Aldona, Ralph** and **Beverly**. Aldona, the eldest, was born Jan. 5, 1945. She is married to Allan Rowe, lives in Saskatoon and they have three children, Susan, Gayle and Scott. Aldona is employed by the Royal Bank as a Branch Administration Officer at Martinsville Branch. Her husband is a partner in, and manger of, Cedar Wood Lumber. Their daughter, Susan, is employed at Intercontinental Packers, Gayle works for the Royal Bank and their son, Scott, is in high school.

Ralph was born on Mar. 24, 1949. He married Ollie Hill and they have two children, Frances and Donald. They live in Saskatoon where Ralph is working for the I.G.A. Ollie has a day-care center.

Beverly was born July 20, 1954. She married Dariel Spurko and they have two children, Jeremy and Shawn. They live in Saskatoon where Beverly and a friend have a hobby store. Dariel is in the dry-walling business.

LILA (VENN) LEFEBVRE

Manlius School was my first school; I began teaching in 1931. There were 48 students, grades I to X. My family (Venn) lived in Tisdale at this time. I'll never forget the first day I walked into Manlius School and faced all those 48 children. I had just turned 19 in August. When I looked at Sturdee Nicklen (who was 17 and practically a man) I thought "Oh boy what if he turns on me". However, he was one of my best pupils - in fact all the children I taught were intelligent, obedient and talented. I think the Christmas concert we put on was one of the best ever.

Lila Venn.

I boarded with the Morgan's for two or three months, then went to Clayton's, as they had more room. I always walked the mile and a half to school, except when parts of the road were washed out in the spring; then one of the Clayton

boys would lead an old farm horse with a broad back and me perched on top. I had never lived on a farm before in my life, and was scared to death of horses and the geese that would chase me when I cut through the barnyard.

I went to lots of school dances, as many as three or four a week, but was never too tired to do my work, (wish I could do it now). There were five Clayton boys; they always took me with them.

In 1932 my dad bought the store and gas station at Leacross. I left Manlius to teach in Leacross so I could live at home.

I think my year at Manlius was one of the best (if not the best) I ever spent.

JAKE AND VIOLET LEFFLER

submitted by Florence Halvorson

Jake Leffler was born in Perth, North Dakota on July 1, 1907. Violet Rutherford was born in Elm Creek, Man. on May 29, 1908. He came to Canada with his parents in 1909 and settled at Janson, Sask. Jake Leffler and Violet Rutherford were married in the United Church at Tisdale, Sask. in 1928. They moved to Kandahao, Sask., that same year and started farming. Five children were born there; George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence and Beatrice.

In 1941 they moved to the Silver Stream district where we attended school for one year. In 1942 they moved to Leacross to NW 1-19-14-47. Three more children were born there; Evelyn, Stanley and Ross.

Standing L to R: George, Marjorie, Milton, Florence, Beatrice, Evelyn. Seated: Stanley, Jake, Violet, Ross Leffler. 1965.

We lived in a four room house which wasn't very big for us all, but we seemed to manage. I can recall it being so cold in the winter that Mom would heat the old irons on the cookstove and put them into the beds to warm them up. We had a 45 gallon barrel sitting in the kitchen to melt ice and snow for water in the winter.

Our treats and new clothes usually came only at Christmas time. Our entertainment was listening to the radio (when there was a battery) and playing cards.

Dad did his own farming besides working for Gilbert Reed for several years. In the winter he would cut ice and haul it by sleigh with four horses to the butcher shops in Ridgedale and Tisdale. This trip took all day. In 1947-48, Dad started to work for the RM of Connaught as cat operator and later as foreman. In 1966 ill health forced him to retire. We moved to the hamlet of Leacross in 1960. Dad passed away in 1968. He is buried at the Tisdale Cemetery.

Mom was remarried in 1973 to Arnold Fawcett; they moved to Nipawin, Sask. in 1982 where they still reside.

George married Doreen Epen and they live at Salmon Arm, B.C. They have four children, Derrik, Laura, Daryl, and Bryan.

Marjorie married Elmer Wells and they live at Okatohos, Alta. They have six children, Duncan, Charlene, Kenny, Kim, Dale, and Karen.

Milton married Phyllis Anderson and they live at Chetwynd, B.C. with a family of two, Marilyn and Lance.

Florence married Gilbert Halvorson and they live at Colonsay, Sask. with two boys, Douglas and Dwaine.

Beatrice married Mike Bergstrom, they reside in Saskatoon, Sask. and have five children, Beverly, Diannia, Debra, Darrin, and Sheldon.

Evelyn married Dave Walker and they live at Drumheller, Alta. They have two boys, Roland and Trevor.

Stanley married Diane Trombley and they live at Arborfield, Sask. and have three children, Melissa, Chad, and Tanya.

Ross married Jeanne Turcotte and they are at Drumheller, Alta. They have two girls, Joni and Candice.

There are nineteen great-grandchildren.

HENRY AND ELSIE LESTER

Henry, better known as Shorty, was born Feb. 8, 1912 in England. He came to Canada from

his native land in 1927 and was first employed at Ben Farmer's in the Waterfield area. He took out a homestead north of the Torch River and spent a good deal of his summers there. In winter months he had a dog team and would do freighting in the Deschambault Lake area. Returning to Armley, he worked at several farms, the Nicklens, Rowells, Fred Berry and Claytons. While he worked at Claytons he helped prepare prize horses for the local fairs. He took part in all facets of Canadian farming.

When war was declared in 1939, he joined the South Saskatchewan Regiment and saw service in England and Europe. He took part in the raid on Dieppe and was awarded the Croix de Guerre with Palm for valor in Belgium.

He married while stationed in England and returned to Canada with his bride at the termination of the war. Through the VLA, he obtained land, the NW 34-47-14-W2 in the Waterfield District and commenced farming. He purchased a grain cleaning machine from John Hayward and travelled many miles with horses around the area, cleaning grain at the farms. He continued doing this work in winter for a few years before he disposed of this machine to McCulloughs.

In 1956, the family moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. where he obtained work at the Sherritt Gordon Plant. He progressed to first operator at the Pilot Plant, a job he remained at for 20 years.

He retired to a life of hobbies and gardening. Shorty purchased wood working tools and being a tireless worker, he spent many hours with this hobby. He delighted in his cooking skills and was renowned for his ability to flame the Christmas pudding. Shorty was a member of the Canadian Legion in Fort Saskatchewan.

Shorty and Elsie had a family of five. **Jean, Barbara, Catherine** and **John** were all born while they lived at Waterfield and **Margaret** was born in Alberta.

Shorty passed away Aug. 7, 1986 and Elsie continues to reside at Fort Saskatchewan. Jean is living in Kelowna, B.C. and the remainder of the family are married and live in Edmonton.

EDWARD AND LAURA LLOYD

submitted by Mrs. Aubrey Lloyd

Edward Butler Lloyd was born Jan. 15, 1864 at King, Ont. He was the second of 11 children born to William and Mary Lloyd. He received his education at King, graduating from the College of Forestry in 1885. He was then employed as a timber cruiser for the Ontario government, later as a specialist clerk, postmaster and store keeper in northern Ontario.

Standing: Murray, Myrna, Laurine, Irwin, Aubrey. Seated: Laura and Ed Lloyd.

Laura Ellen Schiltroth was born in Chesely, Ont. on Sept. 27, 1879 to George and Maggie Schiltroth. She was the second of 12 children.

Ed and Laura were married Oct. 25, 1900. They made their home wherever Ed was employed, New Liskeard, Matheson and Porcupine.

Murray, Myrna and **Irwin** were born in Ontario. In July, 1911 while celebrating the birthdays of three year old Irwin and five year old Myrna, they awoke to find the air full of smoke from the burning forest. They were rushed to the lake; put in canoes and the furniture was quickly carried to the lake shore. The whole town and settlement was wiped out completely by the fire.

The family decided to go west and visit Laura's family, the Schiltroths, who had left Little Current, Manitoulen Island in 1910 to make their home in the Tisdale area.

Ed Lloyd became intrigued with the idea of farming, having never done so before. He filed on a homestead SW 21-48-14-W2 in the Armley District. This later became the Murray Lloyd family home.

Ed then bought the quarter SW 14-47-14-W2

in the Silver Stream District from the Doyle family. This became the family home, later the Aubrey Lloyd family home and at present the Gale Lloyd family home.

In the same year Ed and his family returned to Ontario and brought back furniture, necessary farm machinery, six horses and two cows. They arrived back in Silver Stream in November, 1911.

That grand, old gentleman "Daddy" Hall took the family in and made them very comfortable for the winter in his new log house. He himself spent the winter in his shack. So many kind neighbors during the long winter months, among them the Pearses and Aunt Annie Eade (Laura's sister) and family, made the time pass quickly.

Murray and Myrna attended the first school in Silver Stream. It had been one mile north of the present location, but was moved on to Charlie Eade's land, across from the Lloyd home.

Horses were very important. Tom, the thoroughbred, brought from Ontario, was used on the long trips from Tisdale to bring the doctor for sickness and births. Fortunately, Grandma Schiltroth came to help at such times along with Mrs. Berry, a registered nurse.

Ed Lloyd then bought NE 22-47-14-W2 from George Bullock, an English gentleman who had been postmaster and councillor for the division.

Later Ed donated the land for the Silver Stream Cemetery. His father-in-law, George Schiltroth, often rested on this sunny hillside when he walked from his home to visit his daughter, Laura Lloyd. He expressed the wish to be buried there. So when death overtook him, Ed donated the land and George Schiltroth was the first to be laid to rest there. This cemetery is now a history book of family names and residents of the Connaught Municipality. Many former residents from far away have expressed wishes to be brought home and laid to rest there.

This "Bullock Quarter" as it was called became the family home of Irwin Lloyd in 1936.

Ed Lloyd took his turn on the council and school board. He helped organize the Grain Growers Association for which be took orders for seed grain and distributed it to the farmers of the area. He was very interested in agricultural meets and took many prizes at plowing matches with his team of "Matched Greys". His spare time was spent in reading and writing. His hearing had been lost at an early age; he never allowed this handicap to hinder his work or his many activities.

In 1921 he built a large home on the banks of the Leather River. This house is still in use today. It was remodelled by grandson Gale and family. The before and after photos are hung in the museum in Saskatoon, depicting the well built homes of the pioneers, in use today.

The town of Tisdale was 18 miles distant. Here lived the kind and compassionate Dr. McKay (after whom the Sr. Citizen's High Rise home is named). Dr. McKay made the long, hazardous trips over poor roads and swollen streams to save many from death and bring babies into the world.

Their fourth child, **Aubrey**, was born in 1912 and little sister, **Laurine**, in 1914.

Laura Lloyd was deeply religious and worked untiringly for the church and Sunday School. Her home was always open to the young men and women who came as pastors and Sunday School helpers. She was one of the first board members of Two River Bible School (now Nipawin Bible Institute). She was one of the founding members of Silver Stream Ladies' Club and an ardent worker for its success and rarely missed a meeting until her death at 84 years of age. She and her sister, Annie Eade, ran the Silver Stream Fair Board food booth for many years, starting in 1915 thus doing their bits to provide funds for the prize money.

Regarding the children: Murray married Vera Witzer in Seattle in 1926 (See history below)

Myrna married Earl Reid in 1926. They had five children: Stuart, Calvin, Audrey, and twins, Barry and Bonnie. Myrna and Earl passed away and are buried in the local cemetery.

Irwin married Phyllis McRae, and now live in Tisdale. Three children Wayne, Wanda and Brian were born of the union.

Aubrey married Julia Grimes of Prince Albert, formerly from Hanley. They have two sons, Gary of Prince Albert, Gale on the home farm. Aubrey passed away in Mesa, Arizona in 1984. He is also buried in the home cemetery.

Ed Lloyd passed away at the age of 89 years, Laura at [illegible] years, and Laurine in 1959, having lived her whole life at home, looking after her parents in their old age.

MURRAY W. LLOYD

submitted by Lyle Lloyd

Murray W. Lloyd was born Sept. 19, 1904 in King County, Ont., the oldest of the five children of Edward B. and Laura (Schiltroth) Lloyd. In 1911 the Lloyd family immigrated to the Silver

Vera and Murray Lloyd.

Stream district in northeastern Sask. Murray was then seven years of age.

He began his education in the Silver Stream School Nov. 13, 1911, his first teacher being Miss Jean Gallagar. Succeeding teachers, among others, were W. P. Ross, Miss Emma Randall and Mr. McDonald.

Murray in his youth, participated in livestock judging and sports. It is remembered that he was an excellent fielder on the local ball team.

He helped his father on the farm, but always anxious to explore far horizons, found him otherwise engaged in the off-seasons. In the winter of 1920, at age sixteen, he was employed in freighting out of Flin Flon, Man. and other northern points.

His rather restless spirit caused him to leave the farm in 1923. He immigrated to Washington State, U.S.A., and worked as a logger in the mill town of Snoqualomie. It was there and at this time that he met and married Vera Witser. Shortly after, he and his new bride left for Detroit, Michigan, where both he and Vera worked for General Motors for two years.

They then returned to northeastern Sask. and took up farming on his father's original homestead, situated in the Armley district, SW 21-48-14-W2. They purchased an adjoining quarter section with money saved from their Detroit earnings.

In 1927 their first child, **Kazan**, was born. He died at six months of age. The burial service was conducted from the grandparents home, followed by internment in the Silver Stream Cemetery, NE 22-47-14-W2.

In 1928 **Lyle** was born followed in consecutive years by sisters **Julia, Ethel** and**Blanche**. Lyle and Julia attended school at Armley for a short time.

Murray was a forward looking chap and never hesitant about trying new methods and ventures. So it was that he was an early advocate of power farming. He owned one of the first grain trucks in the area and trucked both grain and lumber quite extensively for that period. With lumber so obtained, Murray built a new home for his family on the SW 21-48-14-W2. It boasted the first hot and cold running water on a farm in the area. In 1936 disaster struck; this new home with all its contents were destroyed by fire. This disaster, coupled with the fact that drought was at its worst in the area, was responsible for a decision by Murray and Vera to sell their land to their good friend and neighbor, Wm. Boxall. The fact that the Lloyds left the area with a respectable amount of cash in the depressed and drought ravaged 1930's was a tribute to their thrift and ambition.

L to R: Blanche, Lyle and wife Jean, Ethel. Judy missing.

They loaded their young family in a 1936 Ford pick-up and returned to Washington State. This time they settled on a dairy farm near the town of Orting. It was at Orting that the Lloyd children spent most of their youthful years.

In 1946 they sold this farm also and started an

equipment and auto repair shop in Puyallup, Wash. Here they built a new home and ran a successful business for some ten years. Then Murray again sold out and moved to Yakima where he continued in the same line of business until his death in 1985. He was predeceased by his wife, Vera, sisters, Mryna and Laurine, his brother, Aubrey, and his parents. He is survived by his brother, Irwin, and children, Lyle, Julia, Ethel and Blanche.

It was when these children were reviewing Murray's accumulation of past documents and keepsakes that they realized their father's very close ties with his boyhood home, friends and associates. This resulted in a family decision; that Lyle, his wife, Jean, and sisters, Blanche and Ethel, would trek home with their father's ashes for internment in the family plot at Silver Stream. (The remainder of this quarter section, NE 22-47-14-W2, is still owned by Irwin Lloyd.)

It proved an excellent opportunity for Murray's children to renew acquaintances with their remaining uncle and a host of cousins and former friends of their parents.

On Sept. 22, 1985 a service was held in the cemetery grounds. Family and friends attended. Present were at least four of Murray's former classmates and his very first girlfriend.

Who better to conduct such a service than nephew, Gail Lloyd? As the comforting words of John 14 and the old familiar hymns sounded as so often over the hallowed spot, it seems likely that many people had many thoughts. The group left the cemetery for a time of fellowship at Gay and Wanda Gaertners.

LYLE CLINTON LLOYD

I was born June 1, 1928, the second son of Murray W. Lloyd and Vera (Witser) Lloyd, in a converted grain storage building about two miles from Armley. I was followed in order by sisters; Julia, Aug. 1, 1929, Ethel, Feb. 4, 1931 and Blanche, Sept. 3, 1932. I went to first and second grades at the Armley School. It was a one room school, woodstove and held grades I to VIII. What I remember most about going to school with older neighbor kids in winter was the horse-drawn van with a heater inside. The weather was much below zero. My ears froze once when I didn't wear my hat. Also I remember a bucket of water for drinking at school from which we'd use a dipper to fill our own cups. Most kids just drank from the dipper.

My parents built a new home in 1934, which burned up in 1936. My parents sold the homestead land to a neighbor, Bill Boxall, and moved to the United States. I grew up and still live in Washington State. I am now a retired contractor. My wife, Jean, and I have raised five children:

Linda age 39 is married and has three children and lives in Seattle.

Michelle age 33 is married and has one child and lives in Spokane.

David age 29 is married and has one child and lives in Alaska.

Kenneth age 24 is married and lives in Seattle.

Paula age 22 is married and also lives in Seattle.

Linda, Michelle and Paula are teachers, David is a fisherman and Kenneth is a computer scientist and mathematician.

IRWIN AND PHYLLIS LLOYD

by Phyllis Lloyd

Irwin was three years old when his parents, Ed and Laura came to Saskatchewan from Ontario, in 1911. I was nine when we moved here from Regina in 1926 with parents, Rod and Laura McRae. Irwin was a home boy and worked on the farm in the summer. In the winter he hauled lumber and tamarack posts from George Paterson's mill, about 25 miles in very cold weather. Most of the time they walked behind to keep from freezing. He also helped cut and store ice for the summer and cut wood for fuel. Irwin is

Back row L to R: Bradley, Marj Lloyd, Gay Gaertner, Adine Lloyd, Wanda Gaertner, Wayne, Brian Lloyd, Delores Lloyd, Rickie, Pattie Gaertner. Seated: Anita, Phyllis, Irwin, Tracy Lloyd.

known for his sense of humor and quick wit, and is never stuck for an answer.

For entertainment we went to dances on Friday nights at Waterfield School. Silver Stream and New Osgoode hall. In the summers we played softball in the evening. The only big events were the Christmas Concert and the fair.

In 1936 we were married at my home and lived on the NE 14-22-47-W2. The Silver Stream Cemetery is on this quarter and the land of two acres was given for that purpose by Irwin's dad. Irwin's Grandpa Schiltroth was the first person buried there. Irwin's mother and father, two sisters, Myrna and Laurine and brothers, Murray and Aubrey are at rest there and our own baby boy.

We were blessed with two other sons, **Wayne** and **Brian** and a daughter, **Wanda Laura** who was named "Laura" after both Irwins and my mother. (See Gaertner history)

In 1943, we moved down to the home place to be with Irwin's mother, father and Laurine. We enjoyed being there and had good times together. Laurine was a real companion to us and the children. The river gave Wayne, Wanda and Brian hours of skating and swimming.

Much of my own time I have spent curling in which I have entered many local and provincial competitons. In 1980 I competed in the Saskatchewan Senior Ladies Provincial Playoff. I also enjoy bowling and in later years playing golf. The years have passed so quickly and we are now retired in Tisdale. We have been in MacKay Tower for eight years this fall of 1985.

WAYNE IRWIN LLOYD

by Marjory Lloyd

Wayne was born May 2, 1938 at Armley. He grew up on the farm going to Silver Stream School and later to Tisdale. He enjoyed swimming, skating on the river, rafting, playing ball, riding horseback, and curling. Wayne is fascinated by water, as there was always so much in the spring and still loves it.

Wayne moved to Tisdale in 1960 and started work at the Co-op Grocery Store, later transferring to the Petroleum Dept., where he still works.

On June 30, 1964 he married Marjory Weisgerber. Marj was born at LeRoy, Sask. on Sept. 23, 1937. She worked for Macleods up to 1968.

Their first daughter **Adine** was born Jan. 16, 1968. Adine attended Tisdale High School and graduated June, 1986. **Anita** was born Oct. 29, 1971. She attends high school.

We reside at 1115 95th St. E., Tisdale, Sask.

BRIAN RODRICK LLOYD

submitted by Doloros Lloyd

Brian was born in Tisdale, July 18, 1944, the youngest son of Irwin and Phyllis Lloyd. He was raised and educated at Silver Stream, taking his high school in Tisdale. In 1965 Brian went to Arborfield as petroleum truck driver for the Co-op. On June 30, 1967 he married Doloros Ferguson of Tisdale, formerly from Prince Albert. They lived in Arborfield, where Brian advanced to branch manager of the Co-op. On June 4, 1970 our son, **Bradley Lyle**, was born. In November of 1970 they moved to Macrorie, Sask. where Brian was general manager of their Co-op. While living in Macrorie, our daughter, **Tracy Bertha**, was born on Feb. 11, 1973. In July of 1973 they were on the move again. This time further yet from home to Rimbey, Alta. Brian was general manager at this Co-op as well. Then north to Peace River, Alta. to open a new Co-op in September, 1976. It was a great challenge and experience. Finally in December of 1978, Brian and his family made their way back closer to home. We now live in Prince Albert, Sask., where Brian is employed by the government of Saskatchewan as a Co-operative Management Advisor, developing and advising existing co-operatives in that area.

AUBREY AND JULIE LLOYD

by Julie Lloyd

Aubrey Lloyd was born May 13, 1912 at Silver Stream. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lloyd, had moved from Ontario the year before.

Aubrey took his schooling at Silver Stream School. He had many fond memories of his boyhood pals, to name a few, Billy Richmond, Tony Marshall, Howard and Leonard Eade and Gordon Pearse.

He enjoyed sports such as skating and swimming, as he lived on the banks of the Leather River. He loved playing ball and in later years curling. His special love in boyhood was riding his thoroughbred horse, Tom, which his father brought from Ontario. On one occasion it has been told that Aubrey rode his horse into the old Silver Stream School.

When he finished school, he worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia, first in Tisdale, where he appreciated the help he received from Tommy

Aubrey and Julie Lloyd on their wedding day.

Seekins. Later he was transferred to Crystal Springs, Sask. and then to Sonningdale, Sask.

The salary paid to bank employees was hardly enough to maintain a decent standard of living and dress as the bank required. So he resigned and bought a second-hand truck, on time, from a kindly garage man, Ed Groat of Tisdale.

He first hauled gravel for building highways and grain from the threshing machine to the elevators for local farmers. On one particular gravel haul south of Star City, Aubrey was driving his gravel truck back to the pit to get another load. He noticed that another trucker had had trouble and dumped his load of gravel on the side of the road. Rather than drive back to the pit, Aubrey stopped and shovelled the load on by hand just to save a bit of time.

Grain hauling was hard work for every bushel was shovelled by hand and he worked as long as the elevator stayed open, sometimes until midnight. Mr. Roy Duff of Leacross was one who kept his elevator open to accommodate the farmers in harvest season.

In 1935 an oil refinery was built at Melfort. Aubrey now owned a newer truck and began hauling oil to various farmers from Tisdale to Aylsham.

In 1937 he married Julie Grimes of Prince Albert, a teacher at Forester School.

Julie was born at Hanley, Sask. where she received her education, with the exception of grade XII at Nutana Collegiate and one year at Normal School, both in Saskatoon.

She taught school at Hanley until her parents moved to Prince Albert in the "Dirty Thirties". The drought and the wind on the prairies were hard to take. Each morning, when she came to teach, the desks and in fact all the room was covered with a layer of dust. It seemed to be thick in the air and seeped in all corners and cracks. Farm produce, grain and livestock had very little value. The farmers were very hard hit. Her board and room was paid for, $20.00 per month, by her landlord getting his taxes paid. The municipality had very little cash money.

Julie then taught Red Wing School at Prince Albert, later Forester School at Tisdale.

After marriage she taught at Silver Stream six different times and one year at high school in Carlea Bible School.

They built a service station at Armley corner on Highway 35. He continued to deliver oil for the Melfort Refinery until it closed. He then became affiliated with the B.A. Oil Co. and agent for Case machinery.

The years spent at Armley are a happy memory. The friendly neighbors and friendships carried on through the years.

Two children were born during this time, Gary and Michael Gale. **Gary** now lives in Prince Albert with his wife, Henriette and their two children, Ed (named for his great grandfather) and Daniel.

Gale lives in Silver Stream on the original farm of his grandfather, Ed Lloyd.

In 1942 the family were unfortunate to lose their home and Armley Service Station by fire. After much deliberation they decided to buy a quarter of land NW 2-47-14 W2 from 'Huck' Marshall and so began farming.

A few years later in the winter time Aubrey had a very serious appendix attack. He spent a long period of time in the Tisdale hospital. This was when he started to have circulation problems in his legs. Towards spring when he was discharged from the hospital the roads were blocked with snow, so Don Lamb of Tisdale flew Aubrey home in his small plane, landing on skis near the house. This was a happy day for Julie and the boys.

Aubrey helped start the Silver Stream-Leacross Grain Club in 1953. He was the club leader. There were 17 boys in the club at that time. One summer he took a group of Grain Club boys on a fishing trip. He loaded the boys and their gear in

the box of his grain truck and headed for the lake. The trip was very successful and enjoyed by all.

The N.D.P. Government decided to help farmers put water and sewer into their homes by giving a grant to help pay for the work. Aubrey bought excavating machinery and was able to get contracts for five municipalities from Prince Albert to Arborfield. He made many lasting friendships as he went from farm to farm installing water and sewer systems.

He and his wife spent most of their winters in Apache Junction, Arizona after 1960, due to his circulatory problems. He enjoyed the lovely sunshine and warm weather, while playing shuffleboard and golfing.

Aubrey passed away on Nov. 8, 1984 in Mesa, Arizona, after a sudden heart attack. He was buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. His life was characterized by his love for the things of God. When he was 14 years old he read through the Bible, from Genesis to Revelation. He also helped and supported the Nipawin Bible Institute over the years. He also spent a lot of time and effort encouraging and helping his sons get started in their farming enterprises. He always showed a great interest in his grandchildren, helping them buy their first car and other toys.

One of Julie's greatest pleasures is visiting with her former students and their parents.

She spends her summers in Tisdale where she plays golf, grows flowers and enjoys old and new friends. Her winters are spent in Apache Junction, Arizona. Here whe enjoys swimming, shuffleboard, golf, arts and crafts and takes part in the many events in Sun Valley Park for winter visitors.

GARY AND HENRIETTE LLOYD FAMILY

I, Gary Aubrey, oldest son of Aubrey and Julie Lloyd, was born Sept. 16, 1937.

My first recollection of life was the day I was born in what is called the southwest bedroom in the house where my brother, Gale, now lives. This house was originally built in 1919 from a house package supplied "in and from" Eatons catalogue by our grandfather, Edward Lloyd.

Growing up in the early years were times of joy and sadness, but for the most part I remember only the joyful times.

Back: Henriette and Gary, Daniel and Eddy Lloyd.

These were times when I was able to sit on my Grandfather Lloyd's, lap and hold the reins of the team of horses as we went from his farm to our home at the service station at Armley. I believe I was only three years old at that time.

Then of course there was the running down the path to the barn at Armley and tripping over a root, losing a toe nail and skinning my knees. I remember the time when Mom and Dad were taking us on a trip to Prince Albert, Gale and I were dressed in nice clean clothes ready to leave when we took off to the garage and played in the used oil. I don't quite recall what happened but ask Gale as he was probably the instigator. This part of my early years at Armley came to a halt with the fire that destroyed the service station in February of 1942.

From there a trip was made to Watino in the Peace River country. My parents were looking for farmland as that area was just opening up for settlers. But we returned to Silver Stream where my parents bought the quarter section, NW 2-47-14-W2, known as the Huck Marshall farm.

This new stage of my life is where I started school. As my mother was a teacher she taught my brother and I our ABC's from a very early age. Therefore, I started school in grade II; of this I have little recollection.

I was a person who was very fond of animals, especially horses. The first horse I had was an old bay mare called Topsy which I begged from my cousin, Calvin Reid. One day he came through our yard with about 15 horses tied head to tail. I

begged and begged until he told me to take the last one which of course was the oldest. But I loved that old horse just the same.

Barry Reid, my cousin, rode Tom which was the next one on the line and that summer we enjoyed many a day with our ponies riding across the fields.

Later that fall my Dad bought me my own pony. This was a black mare, about 18 years old, from the Blackalls who lived north of the old Paterson place, about four miles east of our farm. I sure was a proud boy that day as I rode my very own pony home. This pony I called Topsy too.

The ironic part is that this pony has spent most of its life going to Silver Stream School, first taking my aunt, Phyllis Lloyd, when it was a colt.

The days travelled on and so did we. That black mare and I won five or six first prizes as best girl or boy rider at the Silver Stream Fair. I remember the time when the judge had me switch horses with another rider for first prize and so being a gentleman, I gave Topsy to the other rider so she could go first. Well that old black mare took the bit and headed straight for the barn and wouldn't leave. Boy was I glad. Of course I had to get that stubborn pony but it also gave me first prize. I still have the bridle that Calvin made for that pony which cost me $5.20 which I saved and payed for in dimes. I could write pages of the exploits we kids had at that time with our horses, the ball games, swimming in the river, hunting, skiing and sliding down the river hill just east of the school at noon hour and recesses.

When I was seven or eight my father suffered from a ruptured appendix at which time we nearly lost him. Because of this the circulation in his legs was impaired. My mother went back teaching school at Leacross as we needed an income like everyone else. Meanwhile my father's legs were getting worse. It was decided by the doctors that he should go to Winnipeg for an operation to restore the circulation to his legs. This was a big decision in our lives as Dad had a 50-50 chance for a successful operation. I still remember crying the tears of joy and hugging my Dad when he walked off that train on his return home. "The operation had been a success and my father was walking." To this day I thank God for giving me a father that could walk.

After this we lived a few years at the teacherage at Silver Stream until our move to Tisdale in 1950-51. There I completed my grade IX. From there I spent two years at Carlea Bible Institute and then completed my high school in Tisdale.

After completing my high school I worked with my father and brother on the farm and in the construction for the installation of water and sewage on the many farms in northeastern Sask. This was due to the insight of my Dad who had purchased the second hydraulic operated backhoe in Sask. This machine could dig 11 feet deep and was mounted on a 2N Ford tractor. How times have changed since 1954.

On Aug. 17, 1964 I married Henriette Raby. We have two sons, **Edward** Gary, born Aug. 30, 1967 and **Daniel** Henry, born Aug. 10, 1977. Henriette and I made our home on a farm near Zenon Park which we had purchased. Our two boys were born while we were there.

I continued to operate my trenching and excavation company until 1970 when we sold the equipment and continued to build our farm.

In 1981 we rented the farm and moved to Porcupine Plain where I managed Plains Alfalfa Ltd., a dehy plant. The plant was closed the next year forcing another move.

We then moved to Prince Albert where I was employed with Sask. Housing Corp. for three years after which I resigned and am now self-employed. My wife, Henriette, continues to teach part-time at River Academy which is a talented, private school for girls.

We sold our farm at Zenon Park in the spring of 1986. We will continue to live in Prince Albert. Edward, our oldest son, is now finished high school and is continuing his education as an Emergency Medical Technician. Daniel, our youngest, is in grade III and will continue to keep us young.

May God bless all of you who had the privilege to enjoy the good times we had at the Silver Stream School and its district.

GALE AND FRAN LLOYD FAMILY

submitted by Gale and Fran

I was born April 2, 1939 to Aubrey and Julie Lloyd at our home, which was built adjacent to the service station my Dad operated on #35 Highway at Armley.

Three years later in 1942 this service station burned to the ground. I remember the fire burning around the chimney and my mother breaking the bedroom window with a hair brush so we could get outside. My Dad was away at the time.

In 1942 my Dad moved to a farm in the Silver

L to R: Ken Smith holding Michelle, Gale, Curtis and Colin Lloyd. Seated: Kory Lloyd, Brenda (Lloyd) Smith, Aaron Smith, Fran, Sharon (Zazula) and Laurell (Fehr) Lloyd.

Stream district that he purchased from Huck Marshall. I started school at Silver Stream in 1945. My first teacher, Miss Craven (Mrs. Earl Righi), put me into grade II as my mother had taught me grade I at home. I remember travelling to and from school, my brother, Gary, and I had only one bicycle. The days that my brother rode the bike I had to ride a horse. I always detested those days as horses and myself never got along very well. I could fall off without even trying. In the winter Gary and I would use a horse and cutter to get to and from school.

In the summer holidays I would attend a Bible camp at Two Rivers Bible Institute at Carlea. This was always a highlight for me.

My grandmother, Mrs. Laura Lloyd was a grand Christian lady and a very special person to me. I can remember her taking me aside and reading her Bible to me and talking to me about the things of God. I believe this had a profound influence on my life in later years. I had no idea that years later I would raise my family in the same home that she raised her family.

I took my public school education at Silver Stream. In the summer we played a lot of softball. For several years we had the best team around, winning the Ball Cup at the Fields Day at Ridgedale many times. In winter we would slide on the banks of the Leather River and skate on the river. I remember even making a curling rink on the river and we made our curling rocks out of blocks of wood. We had many interesting bonspiels on that river rink.

I took my grade X at Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a very interesting year, living in the guys dorm, and in the spring at flood time being cut off from the rest of the world. This was the year my Dad went to Winnipeg and brought home his first backhoe. I remember getting up early before classes and digging ditches with this backhoe for Ernie Weiss, a farmer who lived near by.

Also that spring the flood waters were very high around the Bible School. Some of the houses had water up to the windows. My Dad had an old boat with a five h.p. motor on it. My brother, Gary, drove the boat from the school to the road, hauling the necessities. One real dark night Mrs. Lindsay, one of the faculty wives, took very ill. She was laid on stretchers and put into that old boat. Gary was chosen to drive the boat across the flooding Carrot River about one quarter of a mile to the road where the ambulance from Nipawin was waiting. He made the trip successfully that cold, dark night with only a flashlight to show the way.

I attended Tisdale Unit Composite School for my grade XI and XII. I really enjoyed participating in the sports programme in that school, being on the baseball team and the football team. In grade XII I was chosen to curl on the NESSAC Boys' Curling Team. I graduated in June of 1956 with the first class in T.U.C.S. Exactly 25 years later our oldest son, Colin, graduated from the same school.

I remember one day while attending T.U.C.S. my Dad asked Gary and I to take our three ton to school and then at noon go to the gravel pit, get a load of gravel and then bring it home after school. Everything went well except it had rained a lot that day on the road from the highway to our farm. After school we left for home with the load of gravel. The Ganton girls, Vera and Peggy, were riding with us as the school bus didn't leave the highway in those days. Things were going along okay. Gary was driving, he was 16 years old then. As we turned off the highway and headed toward home we noticed it had rained a lot and the road was slippery. (No gravel in those days.)

We only went about one half mile when all of a sudden the truck started sliding toward the ditch. We ended up in a cattail slough with the truck on its side, the gravel in the slough and the four of us under the steering wheel. I was on the top of the heap so I reached up and opened the door, we all crawled out unhurt. The truck was pulled out the next day, all that was hurt was the rearview mirror.

For the next few years I worked with my father on the farm and also operating a backhoe, digging in sewer and water lines for many different farmers in the area. In the winter months I would go to northern Alberta and British Columbia and work in the oil patch. I remember coming home from Alberta one spring driving a 1954 white Cadillac I had purchased in Calgary. That was a great car. A police officer stopped me once (a routine check) and asked me how I liked the car. I said it goes real good, and he said "I'll bet it does" and he followed me for 20 miles.

My first job after leaving school was with a Calgary firm, Highland Explorations. They flew me to Ft. Nelson, B.C. to work in the oil patch. I was assigned to the survey crew, a great experience for a 17-year-old farm boy.

The next winter I worked out of Ft. St. John, B.C. The outfit I worked for did geophysical surveys on oil and gas wells in northern B.C. and Alberta.

The winter of 1958 I worked on the South Saskatchewan Dam project at Outlook. On weekends I lived in Saskatoon with two old school buddies, Blaine Breadner and Bill Reed.

The winter of 1959 I worked in the tar sands near Ft. McMurray, Alta. This was exploration work, testing the depth of the tar sands in the area.

Then in 1961 the right girl came into my life and after a long courtship we were married on July 28, 1962 at the United Church in Tisdale.

I, Frances (Maksymiec) Lloyd was born Oct. 28, 1939 to Mike and Mary Matsymiec of Ridgedale. I grew up on a farm seven miles northwest of Ridgedale along with three sisters and two brothers.

I took my education at Riverstone School, one year at Henderson School and then graduated from high school in Ridgedale. I can remember going to school by horse and buggy. If it was raining we'd cover up with a blanket and not look out until we got there. In winter we would travel in a caboose equipped with a wood heater. A mixture of coal oil and ashes was used for starting our fire. It would just start to warm up as we reached home. The roads would drift in so we would travel across the fields to school as there was less snow on the fields than on the roads. On several occasions the caboose would tip going over the big drifts. It certainly was an experience I'll never forget. The horses would always stop when this happened. They knew the road and every turn so well. On many occasions when the weather was nice in the spring and fall we would walk to and from school. There were no buses then. Field Days were always a highlight and I have several crests and medals for my achievements in track and field.

After high school I worked in the bank for a few months, then I started with Government Telephones in Rosetown, Sask. The pay was good and that fall I transferred to Tisdale. Here I met the man of my dreams and next summer we hope to celebrate our 25th Wedding Anniversary. If I had it to do over I wouldn't do anything different except maybe have a few more offspring.

Colin and Brenda are the same age for three weeks and Curtis was close behind. The year Curtis was born I didn't get to Tisdale that summer. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross and our doctor was at Zenon Park. I would put a knitted bonnet on the babies at night as the house was cold in the winter. We later had it insulated and a furnace replaced the oil heater. For the first while I did our washing at Gale's mother's until I got a washer of my own. At one time Gale's mother let me put her new washer in my house after we got the running water.

As Colin, Brenda and Curtis grew we built a fence to keep them in sight. That didn't last long, between the dog digging a hole underneath the fence, the children were soon going under and over the fence. When Kory arrived the older children helped a lot taking care of him.

The children enjoyed their grandparents close by, dropping in at anytime. Grandma loved to teach them or just read a story and there always was a treat. Grandpa was great with the jokes or playing games or just to wrestle with.

I thank God for everything I have expecially for my husband and four healthy children. We've had many happy times with our family; camping, boating, skiing, playing ball, skating and on occasion when we had our little rink we played hockey.

At present I am employed at the Zellers store in Tisdale. I enjoy my job there working in the fabric dept.

Our first son, **Colin Michael**, was born March 19, 1963. He was a premature baby and only weighed three pounds four ounces at birth. He lay in an incubator in Tisdale hospital for five weeks before we could bring him home. He weighed five and one half pounds when we brought him from the hospital. He was quite a sickly baby. Someone told us we should put him on goats milk. We tried this and the little fella did real well, in fact he gained a pound a week for 14 weeks. Today he is six feet tall and healthy and strong. Colin took all of his schooling in Tisdale schools.

Colin took part in track and field in high school and was also on the volleyball and basketball teams. Colin also pitched baseball up through the Tisdale Minor Ball Leagues.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1981. That next fall he enrolled at the Nipawin Bible Institute and studied there for three years. He graduated in 1984 with a diploma in Biblical Studies. During those years Colin would come home and help his Dad and Mom put the crop in and then work for Parkland Dehy operating a forage harvester for the summer. Then on July 28, 1984 Colin married Laurell Fehr at Big River, Sask. Laurell grew up on a farm in the Debden area. She also attended Bible School at N.B.I. where she met Colin.

In the fall of 1984 Colin attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon studying in the school of physical education. While Colin was at university, Laurell completed a Medical Secretarial Course in Saskatoon.

At this time Colin and Laurell are living at Briercrest Bible College at Caronport, Sask. where Laurell is studying in the Bible School and Colin is studying toward getting a degree in Bachelor of Religious Education.

His great grandmother, Laura Lloyd, always wanted a preacher in the family. Colin may be her dream come true.

Our only daughter (so far), **Brenda** Ann, was born Feb. 25, 1964 at Zenon Park Hospital.

As a little girl she didn't have any sisters to play with so she would dress up her brothers in old dresses and high heels.

Brenda attended Tisdale schools for her public and high school education. She excelled at team sports and track and field. In grade VIII and grade IX she won the Athletic Award for track and field presented by the Canadian Legion. In grade X, XI, and XII she won NESSAC Athletic Award for track and field.

She graduated from T.U.C.S. in 1982. After high school she took one year of nurse's training in Regina and then on May 21, 1983 she married Ken Smith of Tisdale. Ken is employed with the Dept. of Highways. They reside in Tisdale. They have two children, Aron James, born Nov. 27, 1983 and Michelle Gayle, born April 15, 1985.

In the fall of 1963 I, Gale, took a job working in a sawmill east of Arborfield. The mill was operated by Sandy Stevenson. We built a two-room shack near the mill site and moved in an old cook stove. I drove a log truck that winter, skidding logs from the bush to the mill site. I was paid $1.10 per hr.

Our second son, **Curtis** Aubrey, was born Feb. 28, 1965 at Zenon Park. Curtis is the hunter in our family. He likes to hunt big game and has provided the family with some bear skin rugs. His hunting with the bow and arrow hasn't proved to be successful yet.

Curtis took his public and high school at Tisdale. He enjoyed participating in track and field and team sports. In grade IX he won the Unit Track and Field Award and also the Kinsmen Athletic Award. In grade X he won the Proficiency Award for geography.

He graduated from T.U.C.S. in June, 1983. In the fall of 1983 he studied at N.B.I. The next year he enrolled at Kelsey Institute where he studied Water Sciences.

In January of 1986 he went back to N.B.I. for more studies. There he met his wife to be and on Nov. 8, 1986 Curtis married Sharon Zazula of Rose Valley, Sask. at the Christian Fellowship Church in Tisdale. Curtis purchased the Tom Jackson farm and is presently farming with his Dad.

Our third son, **Kory** Christopher, was born Jan. 18, 1969 at Arborfield. He was the New Year's Baby that year.

Kory loves to play sports. He started pitching baseball when he was a small boy. He also has enjoyed playing hockey with the Minor Hockey Assoc. in Tisdale.

Kory has taken all his schooling at Tisdale and hopes to graduate from T.U.C.S. in June, 1987. He is not sure what he will be doing after high school. He likes to help his Dad on the farm, driving tractors and combines and picking roots.

For the past five years Kory has been mowing grass at the Silver Stream Cemetery.

When Frances and I were married in 1962 we moved into the old Lloyd home that was built around 1920 by Edward Lloyd, my grandfather. This house was purchased from Eatons and was constructed primarily of fir lumber. In 1975 we remodeled this home, adding on three rooms and a garage. We also put a new basement under the house, this was a real challenge. This grand old home has six bedrooms and a bathroom upstairs.

Things were quite lively around our home in

the early years of our marriage. We had three babies and the oldest one wasn't two years old yet. Fran thinks that must be a record. I was away from home a lot in those first years, with our backhoe business. So Fran had to stay alone with the children in the big house. She told us she would hear noises at night coming from the attic. It sounded like something hopping around on the attic floor. We told her it was just her imagination working overtime. Later that year we captured a flying squirrel in a bedroom upstairs. Consequently the noises stopped.

On one occasion when Fran was home alone with the children, a school teacher from Tisdale, Terry Finnimore was driving by when he noticed a bobcat on the front lawn near the house. He was concerned because it was getting dark and he knew that we had small children. So he stopped in and came to the house. He knocked on the door and asked Frances if the kids were outside. She said that the kids were in the barn and that the nanny was tied up at the power pole. We still laugh about this because Frances misunderstood the terminology (kids). She thought he was talking about the goats we had at that time when his concern was our children.

In 1967 we started farming on our own although we still worked together with my father. We obtained the Albert Randall place that my father had purchased from Bill Ganton. We also purchased the George Worman land. This half section had about 20 willow sloughs on it. For the next few years, Frances and I spent many hot summer days picking roots on this land.

That fall we purchased a new 4 WD Versatile tractor, one of the first 4 WD tractors in the area. Later we purchased the Bill Jackson and Tony Marshall land.

My wife, Frances, has been a tremendous help to me on the farm over the years. In the spring she operates the 4 WD tractor applying the chemical and preparing the seedbed. In the fall she takes her turn operating the swather, combine and the grain truck.

The winter of 1967 I rigged a winch and an arch on the Versatile tractor and skidded out timber in the bush near Squaw Rapids. This helped make the payments, as the farm economy was at a real low in those years. In the winter of 1968 I hauled our grain dryer around the country custom drying grain for farmers. There was a lot of damp grain in the country that year. Also that winter I started taking flying lessons at Nipawin airport. I finished my training the next summer and got my Private Pilot License in late August. In 1974 we purchased a small plane from a man at Melfort. We still have this plane and enjoy flying around the country on summer evenings. This past summer, 1986, we made four trips to drop peanuts on the campers at Torch Trail Bible Camp at Choiceland.

I have been very fortunate not to have had any major mishaps with my flying over the years. One time when Curtis was five years old, he and I were up flying one day and as we were making our final approach to land on the air strip at the farm, I realized I was a little short so I opened the throttle to get over the trees. At that moment the throttle linkage came apart and the engine stuck wide open. So we aborted the landing and went back up into the sky to figure out what we could do to get this craft back on the ground. I remembered that over at my brother, Gary's, farm at Zenon Park (10 miles east) was a mile of wheat stubble that had just been combined. A good place to land a plane. So we flew over to Gary's farm with the engine wide open and as we approached his farm I just shut the ignition off and landed in the big field with the engine shut down. After we landed we realized that Gary was not at home and no one saw us land. There we sat wondering what we should do. I thought to myself that if we could land this easy here we should be able to land this plane on the strip back at the home farm. The strip at the home farm is quite short (less than 2000 feet) with trees at one end and a power line at the other.

This aircraft wasn't equipped with a starter, one had to get out and hand flip the propeller to start the engine. I knew that because the throttle linkage was broken the moment the engine started it would open up and the plane would start rolling.

So before I attempted to start the engine I told Curtis (five years old) who was sitting in the passenger seat that if I didn't make it back into the pilot's seat after I flipped the prop and started the engine he was to turn the ignition switch off. He said "O.K. Dad I know what to do".

I gave the prop a flip and immediately the engine started and opened right up. The plane was rolling away when I ran around the strut of the wing and jumped into the pilot's seat. Before we knew it we were back in the air again. We flew back to the home farm and as we approached the air strip I shut the ignition off and we made a safe landing with a dead propeller and I breathed a sigh of relief when it was all over.

The winter of 1970 I worked for Nipawin Air Services doing maintenance work on airplanes in their shop at Nipawin.

In the fall of 1971 things were pretty slow around the farm, grain prices were very low at that time. Barley was around 50¢ a bushel. We tried raising a few hogs, but that didn't pay very well.

My brother, Gary, who had also started farming a few years back came along one day and asked me if I would like to go to British Columbia to see if we could get a job for the winter. He read an article in a magazine about a new open pit coal mine in southern B.C. at Elkford.

So we packed up the pickup and said goodbye to our wives and kids and took off for B.C. We arrived at Elkford a few days later. We both went to work the next day for the Fording Coal Co. and I got a job driving a 120 ton coal truck. It was a huge truck — 22 feet wide, 35 feet long and the tires were 10 feet high. It would haul over 80 tons of coal. The roads in the mountains were steep so the top speed for these trucks was 25 m.p.h. In the spring we gave our notice and returned back home to our families and our farms.

After harvest in the fall of 1972 a friend of mine, Stan Wilkinson, and myself decided to go to the Arctic to work for the winter. We heard that the wages were real good up there and we needed the bucks. We were hired on a seismic outfit in Edmonton and then flew 1300 miles north to Inuvik on the MacKenzie River Delta. We worked for this oil exploration outfit out on the tundra about 50 miles east of Inuvik. At that time of the year there were days that the sun never came up. Only a bit of twilight in the middle of the day, otherwise it was dark. The reindeer were quite plentiful in that area and also there were a few pingos. (A pingo is a huge mountain of ice that swells up on the tundra in the winter.)

At Christmas a Twin Otter landed on a lake near our camp in the dark and it was snowing. I was among 14 men who boarded that plane that flew us to Inuvik to make connections with a Pacific Western jet that took us to Edmonton. It was nice to get home for Christmas with the family.

After Christmas I went back to the Arctic. I was able to land a better job this time, working for Nabors Drilling on an oil rig, drilling for oil. It was long hard work (12 hour shifts) but the pay was good and so was the food. On this job we worked three weeks then the company would fly us home for a week.

The weather in the Arctic got very cold at times. I can remember it getting so cold with a wind blowing that it was difficult to get your breath.

The next winter I went back to the Arctic. I got a job with Imperial Oil driving a gravel truck before Christmas. We hauled gravel about 60 miles through the MacKenzie Delta out to the Arctic Ocean. (Beaufort Sea) The gravel was used to make small islands in the ocean to set a drilling rig on the next summer. On occasion I would stop my truck on the ice road and give a can of pop or a candy bar to an Eskimo who was trapping in the area.

That same winter after Christmas I was offered the job of hauling water to all the Imperial Oil camps on the MacKenzie Delta. The water truck was a new tandem Kenworth with a 5000 gallon tank. It was a good job but it was always good to come back home.

In 1976 Frances and I joined Gideon International. This organization is an association of Christian business and professional men and women who place Bibles in hotels, motels, hospitals, schools and other places.

We have enjoyed working with other Gideons in the Melfort, Tisdale and Nipawin area over the years. At present I am president of the Melfort-Tisdale Camp and Fran is the president of the Gideon Ladies Auxiliary. We also enjoy going to speak in different churches in the area to promote the Gideon work.

At present I am serving on the alumni executive of the Nipawin Bible Institute.

I also served on the Tisdale Local School Board for five years. While on the board I served as chairman for two years.

Frances and I have been directors of the Connaught Fair for several years and Fran is a member of the local Ladies' Club.

For several years now we have been having a Bible study in our home during the winter months. We have enjoyed studying God's Word with friends and neighbors from the area.

In closing I would like to say how fortunate we have been to live in this part of the country, to enjoy a good measure of peace and prosperity. The district of Silver Stream has been very good to us, to have so many good neighbors so close by.

I thank God for our family and the close fellowship that we enjoy. Above all I thank the Lord for his goodness to me and I give all glory to my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

LAURINE GLADYS LLOYD

Laurine was born Sept. 19, 1914, daughter of Ed and Laura Lloyd.

Laurine lived all of her life in the Silver Stream District. She loved her family and friends, took part in, and enjoyed all the community events. She lived with her parents helping care for her home and helping others. Whenever any of the family needed help to catch up on some work or to stay with the children we immediately called Laurine who came so willingly and enjoyed being with all of us.

Laurine Lloyd in 1940.

Her nieces and nephews have fond memories of her. Myrna's children had quite a distance to go to school and if the weather was bad, they sometimes stayed over at Grandpa's house which was a special event or sometimes would go for a hot dinner which Laurine had prepared especially for them. Aunty Laurine loved to swim and often swam with her nieces and nephews in the old swimming hole by the home place, no one could float on the water better than Laurine.

For several years the teachers of Silver Stream School boarded at the Lloyd home. Laurine did her best to make them comfortable and feel at home. She also did the janitor work at the school for many years keeping the school spic and span. She would walk over in the morning carrying drinking water with her and light the fire, then back again after school to clean it and carry in the logs of wood for the fire next day.

She enjoyed visiting her neighbors and was always happy to have people drop in for a visit.

As Ed and Laura grew older Laurine was always there to care for them. Everyone loved her and she loved all of us.

Laurine passed away in January, 1959.

MIKE LODA

as told by a neighbor

The Loda family lived on the SW 35-48-14-W2 in 1928. They were a Ukrainian family who spoke no English. Their son Peter went to Carlea school for a short while.

NORRIS LOGAN HISTORY

submitted by Ferne Jackson

Norris grew up on a farm in the Central Butte area of Saskatchewan. During the First World War he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Army and was sent overseas. During his stay in London, at a Serviceman's Canteen he met an English girl who he always called "Kid". I never remember him calling her by any other name. Norris went on to Europe and on his way back at the end of the war he saw her again. He came home to Central Butte alone. However, Kid soon followed and they were married.

During the 1920's farming was very successful on the prairies, and prices were good but the 1930's ushered in a decade of low rainfall and howling winds. The Logans decided to move north. Their household effects, machinery and horses were loaded in a railway boxcar and sent to Armley Siding. They kept the land at Central Butte. They came first to the Wm. Manton farm, the SE 35-47-14-W2 and were there a few years. This land was immediately west of our home quarter and we got to know them well. The Leather river divided their land in half, that part east of the river being left in pasture. The buildings were on the west side. To shorten the distance between our two homes, we used a footpath through the woodland pasture, crossed a footbridge over the Leather and climbed the bank to Logan's yard. They were wonderful neighbors. Mrs. Logan was a trim little lady who seemed never to have gotten over her life in the big city of London. She bobbed her hair, wore slim, beautiful, Mother of Pearl earrings that dangled a couple of inches from her ear lobes, and was probably the first lady I ever saw who smoked. Norris was a complete opposite. He wasn't very tall with a somewhat round figure and he was always laughing. He was extremely light on his feet. He rode horseback a great deal, always bareback, and cut a rather comical figure. When amusing my brother Ian, he would make attempt after attempt to leap on the horse's back. Then all of a sudden he would bob up and tumble right over, landing on the ground on the far side. When he wanted to, he could be on that horse faster than it takes to tell.

The Logans had no children which seemed a great pity to us since they were so kind. Kid lavished her affection on her dogs. They were a long haired breed whose hair covered even their eyes through which they peeked. They were named Vi and Tug. Now, Norris went along with this dog business very well but three were a bit much. One day when Kid was away, Howard Leister came by looking for a dog and Norris gave him Tug. Kid, upon returning, was devastated and determined to get him back. She hired a car and driver, and with me along for proprieties sake, set off for the Florentine District. It took her some time but she caught up with Howard at Lit Bowerman's. Tug was recovered and she returned triumphant and happy. Norris kept his feelings to himself and the dogs lived on in pampered comfort.

Towards the end of their stay they moved to the land formerly farmed by Wm. and Gertie Finney, the SW 25-47-14-W2. They weren't there long. The drought was over, the second World War had begun, and the economy improved considerably. The Logans returned to Central Butte about 1940, took up farming where they had left off and went out of my life completely.

My brother Ian, however, kept in touch with them over the years calling to see them from time to time. They loved to talk of the years spent in the Waterfield District. The last time Ian saw them, Norris told him that he had more good friends in the seven or eight years spent at Waterfield than at any other time or place. Ian's last call found that both Norris and Kid had been laid to rest and the man to whom he was directed for particulars was away from home.

OLGA (ARNESON) LOREE

submitted by Lorraine

Olga Caroline Arneson was born Feb. 11, 1903 in Roseau, Minnesota, USA, the third girl born to Kari and Ole Arneson, of Silver Stream. Soon they moved to Nokomis, Sask. where five more children were born. Later, another move to Tisdale, north of Nokomis, would become their home.

Olga, a hard-working girl, went to work at Star City and Melfort. In 1927 she met Redverse Ewart Loree when she went to visit an aunt at Fannystelle, Man. They were married Jan. 4, 1928 and on Feb. 21, 1929 a baby girl was born, much to the pride of both parents. She was named **Lorraine Genevieve,** and five years later **Donald Gene** was born on May 10, 1934.

They left the farm, finally settling in Ontario, where Olga and Ewart remained until their death. Ewart passed away Jan. 4, 1969 and Olga April 11, 1986.

Olga will be remembered by her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren as well as the many friends and friendships through the years. Olga will be sadly missed by all her family as she was always ready to help one and all.

BERTHA JANE (STANLEY) LORENZ

Bertha Jane was born Jan. 10, 1895 in Parry Sound, Ont. She received part of her education in the USA. She became a school teacher and some of the schools she taught at were Silver Stream, Berlin and Pleasantdale. It was at Pleasantdale that she met Jake Lorenz. They were married July 24, 1918 in Regina, Sask. There were three children born to them: **Lenard, Leona** and **Norman.**

Bertha Lorenz died Jan. 6, 1975 at Courtney, B.C. Jake had passed away a few years earlier. The children are all married and live in British Columbia.

FRANK LYONS

submitted by Rose Lyons

Frank was born at Carberry, Man. on March 17, 1900 of Irish ancestry. I, Rose Stephenson, was born at Sidney, Man. on Aug. 13, 1904 of English ancestry. We were married Oct. 27, 1934.

Our family members were: **Freddie** born November, 1935 and deceased August, 1937; **Stephen** was born in January, 1938 at Carberry; **James** was born in October, 1939 at Carberry;

Douglas was born in September, 1940 at Carberry and **Ronald** was born in June 1947 at Nipawin.

We lived in the Stinson District at Carberry where the boys went to school. We had just one quarter of land and no more close at hand to buy. In August, 1946, we had a fire caused by wind blowing the hydro line onto the telephone line. We lost the house and contents.

Frank has a brother at Nipawin so he made a trip up there to look for more land. He did get one quarter at Pontrilas, the NE 28-48-14 W2, from a Mr. Jake Luttervelt. We left Carberry Oct. 18, 1946 after we had sold the farm. We had a flat car of machinery and a box car with a team of Belgium horses, a few cattle and some household goods.

It was North Armley School the boys went ■. Our post office was Pontrilas. The store keeper was Bob Johnston and the garage operated by MaCloud Brothers. Frank hauled the grain to Pontrilas. The only teacher's name I can remember is John Danyluk.

It was good land, We usually had a good crop and always a good garden. I remember one year part of the crop, a field of oats I think, was out all winter. We still couldn't buy more land. We did rent a half section by the Carrot River from Mr. Kendrick. It wasn't as good land and was too far from home.

We had good neighbours, C. J. Rupert farmed across the road and lived in Codette, the Freemans half a mile south, Cecil and Marie Simons and family by the school, then the Coulters with whom I still keep in touch.

Back row: Rose, Stephen, Frank, front: Douglas, Ronald and Jim Lyons, 1951-52.

The boys were in the grain club for a year. Frank was leader. They were also in a calf club. I don't remember who was the leader of it.

In the summer of 1952 Frank looked for land in the Swan River Valley, Man. He got a half section in the Kenville District. He sold the quarter at Armley to C. J. Rupert and moved that fall. We were just six years in Saskatchewan. Frank quit farming in 1971, for health reasons. The boys all had jobs elsewhere. We lived in Winnipeg with Stephen for over a year. In the spring of 1983 we bought a house in Brandon where I still live. Frank passed away in January, 1982.

Three of the boys are married. We have one grandson and five granddaughters. Jim has a successful garage business in Brandon. Stephen works for the municipality of Lac Du Bonnet, Man. Douglas and Ronald operate gravel trucks in the Lac Du Bonnet area. At one time the four of them were driving semi's on the highway for the same company. Stephen and Douglas have done a lot of carpentry work on the side.

ARTHUR AND ROSA MAIDEN

Rosa Honnegger was born in Zurich, Switzerland in 1873. She went to England with a companion and this is where she met and married Arthur Maiden, a postman, in 1898, at Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lanchashire, England.

Upon hearing the call "Go west young man", they decided to come to Canada. Some cousins were coming on the same boat. They left in the fall of 1906 with what possessions they could take. Among these were dishes, clothing, a mandolin, ■ hand Singer sewing machine (which Freda later used to do all her sewing), a lovely big picture of Zurich, and their four small children, **Freda**, four, **Ernest**, three, **Clara**, two and **Edie**, one year.

Arthur became very sick and nearly died on the boat coming over but, undaunted, continued westward to the shack town of Saskatoon, Sask. The cousins settled in Saskatoon, but Rosa and Arthur, with their young family, went on north-east to a homestead in the Silver Stream District, the SW 22-47-14-W2.

Winter was setting in so they moved into ■

shack in the yard of George Bullock and family. Mrs. Bullock saw very few women so was happy to see Rosa. There were a few scattered neighbors, mostly bachelors, and one girl, Merty Doyle. The nearest doctor was in Star City.

With no medication to help his condition, Arthur died of dropsy Jan. 2, 1907. The children stayed at Ferman Doyle's house, nestled in bearskin rugs, the night their father died. He was buried on the homestead, but later when the Silver Stream Cemetery was started, was moved to the cemetery.

The fifth child, **Elizabeth**, was born in March. That spring neighborhood men built a shack for Rosa and her family on the homestead. They were surrounded by tall trees. Moose and other game frequently went through the yard.

Neighbors were very kind, bringing wild meat and carrying groceries, along with their own, from the nearest town, Tisdale. Ten pound pails of syrup, beans and flour, were the main necessities.

That summer Grandad Maiden came from England, planning on taking Rosa and children back with him. Among the gifts he brought for the children was a little red wagon that especially delighted the young family. He came prepared for the mosquitoes too, with netting to wear over his head. Rosa wouldn't leave, so he returned to England without them.

In 1909 Rosa married bachelor neighbor, Charlie Wegmiller (also from Switzerland) and the familiy moved to his farm.

The children all attended Silver Stream School which was built on the northeast corner of Charlie Wegmiller's quarter.

The school was the center of community activity. Meetings, Sunday School, Church Picnics, and funerals were all held there. The children all attended Sunday School. Mrs. Wegmiller was one of the Sunday School teachers.

After their schooling at Silver Stream, Freda, Clara and Eda (Edie) worked out for neighbor ladies and at Mrs. Sam Grant's Nursing Home in Tisdale. Ernest helped Dad Wegmiller on the farm, was a member of the Farm Boy's Club, and later attended the Three Hills Bible School in Alberta. He became seriously ill and spent the rest of his life in hospital. Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty as her friends call her now) took her grade IX at Waterfield School, staying at the Perkin home and then attended school in Tisdale before training for a nurse in Saskatoon.

Maiden family on Freda's wedding day. Standing L to [illegible]: Clara, Ernest, Freda, Chester Haldenby. Seated: Elizabeth and Edie.

Freda married Chester Haldenby in June, 1932. (See Chester Haldenby history.)

Ernest never married. He passed away Nov. 28, 1982 and is buried beside his father in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Clara married Alf Preen. (See Alf Preen history.)

Eda married Ray White of the Waterfield District. (See Ray White history.)

Elizabeth (Lizzie or Betty) married Jim Thorpe. (See Elizabeth Thorpe history.)

CONSTANTINE (GUST) MAKRES

Gust was born in Aluphohory, Greece on Jan. 12, 1883. He went to the USA in 1912 and owned land in South Dakota. Later he was a constable for Dowes County, Nebraska. He moved to Shaunavon, Sask. before coming to Armley. He settled in the Waterfield District where he took a homestead on Jan. 3, 1919. He had a threshing machine and went around the district doing custom threshing. He fed the men lots of bologna. A favorite saying was "If I had money I'd buy you."

Gust Makres.

While living in the district he took part in community affairs and was always ready to lend a helping hand. On one occasion he helped the Lawrence brothers move from Tisdale to Nipawin when they set up a hardware store.

In 1934 he moved to Choiceland. In 1935 he married and he and his wife, Mary, farmed in the Choiceland area until 1962 when they moved to North Battleford, Sask.

Gust passed away July 4, 1963 and Mary July 26, 1983. They are buried in the City Cemetery at North Battleford.

RICHARD AND CAROLINE (MOORE) MANTON AND GORDON AND DOROTHY (RAGETH) MANTON

submitted by Gordon Manton

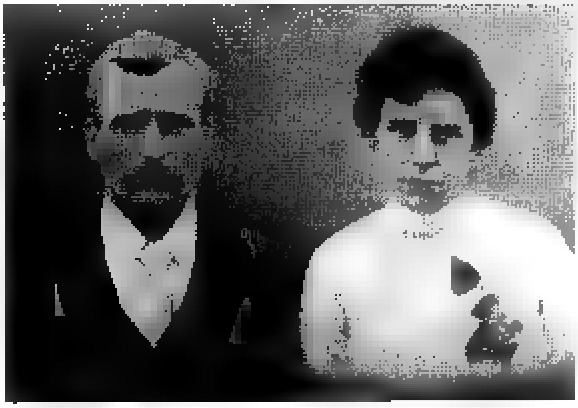
My father, Richard (Dick) and his brother, William George (Uncle Will) were natives of Brimingham, England. They decided to immigrate to Canada about 1905. They arrived in Toronto, found work in the brick yards, bought lots, and put up small dwellings. They liked the climate better than in England so decided to stay. After a few months, they sent word back to England to their families to join them. My brother Dick was born in England. Uncle Will had a family of one boy and two or three girls. Dad and Uncle Will had two sisters and their father a widower, who was 60 years old. One brother and his family stayed in England.

My father and my uncle worked in Toronto for several years, but the glowing reports of free land still kept them hoping to get a farm. The idea of 160 acres of free land was just too much to resist, so by about 1909, they made a trip to Saskatchewan to see what it was like. Some friends they had known in England had already homesteaded north of Tisdale, so that is where they went. They looked over the adjoining land to the A. J. Smith's. It looked good to them so they each filed on a quarter section. They arranged with the Smiths to build a log cabin on each of their homesteads and went back to Toronto.

Centre: William James Manton, son William and R: son Richard.

In 1910, they wound up their affairs in Toronto and headed for Saskatchewan. If they had only known the hardships and disappointments they would have to endure, I'm sure they would have stayed in Toronto where they had fairly good jobs and a more pleasant climate.

Uncle Will's family included Aunt Amelia and five children. Dad's family consisted of my mother Caroline, **Richard** (see Dick Manton history), **William** (see William Edwin Manton history), **Gordon, Myrtle** and **David** were born in



Richard and Caroline Manton.

Waterfield. My grandfather came but my Dad's sisters stayed in Toronto.

My grandfather, William James, was born in England in 1845. He had a lot of sickness in England, mostly due to the damp climate, so was not able to do much work. With no old age pension, he needed help, so he made his home with the boys. Despite his small stature (five feet) and many infirmities, he lived to be 88 years old. Grandad joined the Church of Christ when he was quite young and really tried to live his religion. He was self taught for he never went to school. He learned to read print, not handwriting, but could read quite well and spent much time reading the Bible. I used to think he was rather slow trying to figure Canadian money. He was always trying to convert back to the English system but now, after I have had some experience with metric, I think he did very well. He never went into business for himself after coming to Canada, but he did a lot of Sunday School work with the children. After Mother died, Grandad spent most of his time looking after us.

Uncle Will and Dad had brought a box car load of settler's effects with them, but no power to work with. It was slow going to make improvements. They each built a log stable and an addition on the cabins. Most of their time was spent in working out to keep food on the table and most of the work brought low wages, so that it was very hard to make any real headway. With the nearest town 21 miles away, it was a full day's work just to walk one way, yet they often walked home after work Saturday evening and back Sunday evening, ready to start work Monday morning. Every time they came home meant carrying supplies for their families.

One summer they got a contract with the Tisdale Milling Company to make bricks, this being their trade in England. The clay was not suitable for this work so they had to discontinue this venture. Some of the bricks were used to build the first brick school in Tisdale and some were used to build chimneys. Richard tried again making bricks with clay from the banks of the Leather River close to his homestead, but he ran into trouble, though he did make enough to build a small house. This was in 1921 or 22. A sample of the bricks will be in the Nipawin Museum.

In the spring of 1915, my Mother (Caroline) contracted pneumonia. With no hospitalization available and the nearest doctor in Tisdale, it was hard to treat severe cases. We had a good nurse in the district that stayed the night with her, but due to the lack of medication and treatment available, she didn't survive. This left my Dad (Richard) with a family of five to support and there were no pension plans or home-care to help in those days. The youngest was six months and the oldest was 10 and there was no cash flow coming in. There was very little stock, poor buildings and poor water supply. The nearest store was nine miles away, the post office four or five miles away, and only bush trails to travel on and as yet very little land under cultivation. Dad had to go to work away from home. My aunt looked after David and Myrtle and Grandad looked after us. The neighbors were helpful and considerate but most of them had very little themselves. There was no cemetery at that time, so Mother was buried on the home quarter. A few years later, the Connaught Municipal Cemetery, now called the Silver Stream Cemetery, was started and my mother's remains were transferred there. A few years later her only daughter, Myrtle was laid to rest there also.

Myrtle born in 1911 passed away in 1918 while the big flu epidemic was at it's peak. We never knew for sure if she had the flu or not, but again, no help available. The only doctor in Tisdale was almost dead with the flu at the same time. Why! Oh! Why, did so many people take these chances when they didn't really have to; with little education, no experience in agriculture or bush work and no capital to fall back on. Myrtle had been staying with my Aunt Amelia who had girls of her own to be company for Myrtle. She was seven years old.

David, my youngest brother, was born in 1914 in the Waterfield District. He was six months old when our mother died. Our Aunt Amelia took him home with her family and raised him till he was about 13 years old. He then decided he would like to come home, which he did, and stayed with us till he left at about 16 or 17. We were batching then, so he didn't have the best of a life.

He worked out at bush camps and sawmills for a few years. David also spent a year or so in Nipawin, helping his brother-in-law run a garage and taxi service, including a propeller driven snow plane, which they ran in one of the Nipawin Derby's.

He married Mabel McKenzie of Nipawin and shortly after, he joined the armed forces, first in the Forestry Division, then was changed to Signals and ended up running a telephone exchange behind the lines in Belgium. After the war, he settled on a small holding close to Vernon, B.C.

David and Meble Manton, 1945.

He kept some stock but mostly worked out in sawmills and did forestry work, scaling timber, etc.

In 1982, David fell victim to cancer. His wife, daughter **Lorraine** and his two sons; **Bob** and **Brian** and families are still living in the same area.

I, Gordon (1909) quit school when I was 15 and had finished grade IX. After working out for a time Bill decided he would rather work for himself, at least part of the time. There was a half section of raw land left in the district, a half mile from the home quarter, SW 35-47-14-W2. We could buy it by paying $25 per quarter down, $12 an acre and breaking 25 acres on each quarter the first year. We also had taxes and six percent interest to pay that first year and the home quarter still had 30 to 40 acres to break. We decided to take it. I was 16 and Bill was 18, we were never without work after that. We didn't spend much time on sports and entertainment. Our father looked after the house and took care of grandfather who was still with us most of the time. About that time the older people started to get the old age pension and at $20 a month, this was a big help. Grandad died in 1933. Bill worked for Gerhard Frederick for many winters, then back on the farm in Waterfield for the summer. For two summers he made grain doors for Frederick while I looked after the farm. He made the money so that I could run the tractor and get some breaking done. After he married Pansy McFadden, he stayed on the farm except for one winter when we both worked for Frederick with a small cat we had.

With the depression of the 30's came very low prices. Quarter sections with half or better of the land under cultivation could be bought for $2000, usually with some buildings. I know of one quarter, with 35 acres cultivated, which was sold for $600. It is hard to realize that land prices would increase from $2000 per quarter to 100,000 in less than 50 years.

I married Dorothy Rageth on April 17, 1935. (See Rageth history) Her parents had moved in like so many more, from the prairies. Our first home was 14 by 16 feet. We bought four unfinished chairs from Eaton's for $1.50 each, of which three are still being used and were able to get a second hand stove for $40. The rest of the furniture was homemade or brought from our parents homes except for the rocking chair given to us by brother Dave.

After 20 years or so of hard work and pinching dimes, we did get that land paid for. I hate to think of the sacrifices we made to do it. By this time we purchased the Jack and Ted Wallington quarters and the quarter homesteaded by Mr. Guymer. My father also bought my uncle's quarter. We rented my mother-in-law's quarter, later buying it so this added up to two sections that we farmed for quite a number of years. None of this land was all cleared so it was still — work! work! work! My father passed away on Sept. 18, 1945. Bill and I continued farming together till 1959 when he sold out and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I bought one quarter section of his land and also a quarter from Jack Spillet, a good friend of my brother Dave. Now I had six quarter sections of some of the hardest land to work in the rural municipality.

I was on the board of directors for the Armley Co-op Store. It started in order to keep a store in the district during World War II. At that time we were using horse conveyances in the winter months and for that they served the purpose, but I hated to see them go. I was also a member of the Armley Wheat Pool committee for a short while just long enough to see our elevator close down. I spent many evenings trying to help solve some of

the many problems that arose while I was a member of the Waterfield School Board. Our local school closed in 1962. I still think we should have a school within a reasonable distance from the children's homes. There are far more temptations now than when we operated our own local schools.

We have four children. **Audrey** lives in Tisdale with her husband Lenn Spencer of New Osgoode. They farmed in that district before their move to Tisdale in 1977. They have two children, Kim married to Keith Honeyman of Tisdale and Hugh, who attends university in Saskatoon.

Kelvin married Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon and they run the home place. Their history follows.

Garry married Lynne Sund of Winnipeg and he works for Bristol Aerospace Industries in Winnipeg. They have two children, Lori and Kelly and one grandchild, Anthony.

Dale married Jo Ann Storey of Tisdale. They own and operate their cabinet shop in Codette. They have four children; Angie, Gordon, Scott and Ben.

In 1975 we celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a family dinner and an open house at the farm for our friends and neighbors.

In 1976 we moved to Nipawin where we planned to retire. I felt I would end my farming days gradually so for quite a few years I helped in spring and fall. I still come out once in awhile to try and deplete the rock population.

In April of 1985 we celebrated our golden wedding anniversary with a come and go tea and dance in Nipawin. Then in August of the same year we had a family gathering. What a time we had!

L to R: Kelvin, Ella, Gordon and Dorothy Manton, Len and Audrey Spencer, Garry and Lynne, JoAnn and Dale Manton on Gordon and Dorothy's 40th anniversary.

We have been quite involved with the Senior Citizen's Organization. We carpet bowl in winters and do some camping in our van in summer time.

KELVIN AND ELLA MANTON

I was born on Dec. 29, 1940 to Gordon and Dorothy Manton. Having been too late to "live" the pioneer life, I grew up listening to stories about the past.

The thoughts of Grandma Manton mending clothes by the light from an open grate or maybe a homemade candle seems hard to imagine at this time. The old brick house Granddad built of homemade bricks was always of interest to me and, without insulation, I have wondered how they survived in 40 degree below weather.

Grandma Rageth lived on our farm and was always a busy lady. She built a chicken barn by herself and raised chickens for many years. I helped her feed them and gather eggs. She also had geese and I remember being chased by the old gander and still have the scar to prove it.

Being able to drive the old Minneapolis tractor was an experience anticipated from pre-school days. The only starter the tractor had was a hand crank so by the time my brothers and I were big enough to start "old Mini", we were allowed to drive it unsupervised. What a thrill that was for a young lad.

Visiting Bill Smyth was always interesting as he had an endless supply of stories to tell about hunting and trapping. When winter arrived, out came the traps for weasels and squirrels and what a thrill it was to catch an elusive mink in a "box" trap I had made. In summer we would go hunting crows and magpies with the old 22. There was a 25¢ bounty on these pesky birds but no large fortunes were made at this project. I do remember the teacher not being thrilled with the job of counting legs. She would stand well back from our haul and let us do the counting.

School days were something that had to be done; a fill in between hockey, softball and other interesting activities. After public school at Waterfield, we attended high school in Tisdale. We had to catch the bus at Ivan McCullough's, four miles away, so Dad bought an old jeep which faithfully made the trip each day. Some of the Ray White family and my cousins, Peggy and Sandra travelled with me. I remember one time we managed to fit a ball team into the jeep.

After I left high school I worked for a time at Bjorkdale on construction, hauled bales at Foam

L to R: Darren, Kelvin, Richard, Ella and Bruce Manton.

Lake and finally settled in Saskatoon in 1961 where I worked for Co-op Implements. I drove truck for them so I travelled most of the farming area in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In January of 1962 I met Ella Neufeld of Saskatoon. She was born on Aug. 21, 1941 at Laird, Sask. to Bernard and Anna Neufeld. They lived in Rosthern, Sask. for a time and in 1953, they moved to Saskatoon. We were married on Dec. 8, 1962 and in February of 1963, we moved to Wetaskiwin, Alta. where I worked as a parts man for C.I. On Nov. 29, 1963 our son Darren Wayne was born and in December of that year we moved to the family farm.

Ben Farmer's house was pulled into Mom and Dad's yard and we proceeded to make it livable. Here Ella experienced a little pioneering of her own. City life had comforts like hot and cold running water, a furnace with thermostatic control and a gas stove to cook on. On the farm there was no running water unless you were in a hurry, our air tight heater was a far cry from a furnace and cooking on a wood stove was quite a bit different than the one in the city. Wood stoves didn't bake very well if you didn't remember to add wood, or if you used too much. Something else to get used to was the mud. She still misses the pavement where you can walk anywhere without taking the yard with you.

On April 1, 1966 our son Richard Brian was born. We moved to Saskatoon for year and a half where I worked for Palm Dairies. In 1968 we returned to the farm to stay. On Jan. 29, 1970 our son, Bruce Gordon was born.

With Dad's help I was able to start farming. I farmed with Dad, raised pigs and grew grain until the mid 70's when we sold the pigs and stayed with straight grain farming. Although Dad has retired, he still comes and gives me a hand which I appreciate. Ways of farming have changed but some things haven't. We still depend on the weather and each year is ended with the hope, "maybe next year".

Darren went to school in Ridgedale until grade X when he decided to attend L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. In grade IX he had an opportunity to go to Quebec with the 4-H. After graduating, he attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where he attained his Machinist Certificate. He is now working for Univision in Biggar, Sask. and is contemplating more education.

Richard attended school in Ridgedale and he too left to attend high school in Nipawin. After graduation he left for Saskatoon to attend Kelsey and take a computer course. He now works in Work Wearhouse in Saskatoon, is aiming for the position of assistant manager and his goal is to own a store.

Bruce attends Ridgedale School and is in grade XI. His plans aren't definite yet. A couple of years ago, Bruce had the opportunity to go to California and during the summer of 86, the principal of Ridgedale School took seven grade X boys to Expo. This was an experience Bruce will long remember.

DICK MANTON

I was born in Birmingham, England on July 20, 1905 and with my parents Richard and Caroline Manton and came to Canada the same year. A few years later our family left for Saskatchewan.

We arrived in Waterfield as I remember, about the first part of September of 1910. Dad had a friend put up a log shack for us but there was so much work to be done on it. The cracks had to be filled and then plastered over with mud. The shack was about 12 by 16 feet. There were six of us as my grandfather was living with us by that time. My Dad built a small sod hut at the entrance that acted as a wind break and helped a lot. I'll never know how we made it through that first winter as I believe, many of the days were 30 and 40 degrees below zero fahrenheit. I can remember using candles for light. My Dad was away working in the lumber camps and we had to get along as well as we could.

I often think of our first Christmas. A knock came on our door, Mother opened it and a couple or three men stepped in and handed her a box of

L to R: Sharon, Dick and Mabel Manton, Lynne in front.

Christmas goods. It made our Christmas as we had very little in the house. We never found out who the good Samaritans were.

During the next four years our little family group became eight with another brother, Dave, and sister, Myrtle, being added.

We had been on the homestead just over four years when my Mother took very sick. We had no medicine in the house. I was sent to the store for some camforated oil which they felt would be all that was needed. There was a lot of bush around in those days. When I got to where the cemetery is now, coyotes were barking all around me. I got scared and climbed a tree until they stopped barking. I was glad when I saw the house as I also thought there was a bear behind every stump. The store was nearly 10 miles away. I left before daylight and didn't get home until after dark that night. However, my trip was for nothing as my Mother died within a few days.

After her death I was farmed out for two or three years because there were too many of us for Dad to look after. One winter I worked for my uncle in a cordwood camp. In the fall of 1918 my sister took sick and died. Many died with that bad outbreak of the Spanish Flu. When I was 15, Dave Smith and I took off to Tisdale, looking for work. We finally landed at Bannock and worked for Blackburn and Hasfield in their sawmill. I was very happy as the wages were much better than on the farms. Dave's two brothers were there. That job lasted about three months but that was the end of Dave and I working together, other than one fall, when we worked on Herman's threshing machine. After this I stayed with sawmills and Dave took the education route. I think he more or less stayed with that.

After that I worked at mills at Mistatim, Peesane, Ruby Lake, Chemong and Otosquen. These were mostly smaller mills. My ambition was to get into bigger mills so I applied at The Pas Lumber and was hired. I started there on odd jobs and then got on as a spare man. I had to do all the different jobs in the mill. Then I started dogging on the short side carriage. This was very fast and at that time, it was supposed to be the fastest carriage on the continent. After three years I got the job as head sawyer. The mill ran only during the summer so I had to look for other mills that ran in the winter.

Two winters I worked at a mill near Rocky Mountain House, Alta. for T. A. Burrows. The second winter I was there, I was involved in an accident and had my left arm broken.

In the spring of 1936 I met a woman by the name of Mabel Thompson and we were married on Aug. 1, 1936. The following year our first child, **Sharon,** was born. She lives in Kelowna, B.C. with her husband Tom Lightfoot.

In the spring of 1941 I accepted a sawing job with S. M. Simpson Limited in Kelowna and started work that April. The work was quite a bit different than I had done but it didn't take me long to learn. After we came to Kelowna we adopted a girl, **Lynne,** who was 10 years younger than Sharon. Lynne is married and lives in Penticton, B.C., so I see her every once in awhile.

We learned to like the country with all the fruit and the weather was not so severe. In 1982 I lost my wife to cancer and about a year later, I lost my youngest brother, Dave, also to cancer. Life has been quite different since.

WILLIAM EDWIN AND PANSY MANTON

I was born in 1907 to Richard and Caroline (Moore) Manton in Toronto and became the first Canadian in my family. My parents came to Canada in 1905.

In 1910 my parents and brothers Dick and Gordon and I settled in the Waterfield School

L to R: Shirley, Bill, Dianne. Seated: Peggy, Doris, Pansy, Sandra, Mervyn Manton.

District. Originally it was known as Armley — a name that the Berry family had brought from England where there is an estate called "Armley Hall". Jack Berry brought the name to Canada and had a sign proclaiming it over the door of his cabin. When the post office was started in what is now Armley — the name went there.

Dad filed on SW 35-47-14-W2 where my sister Myrtle Winnifred and my brother David were born. Tradgedy struck in 1915 when we lost our mother to pneumonia and in 1918, when we lost our sister to the Spanish flu. Our family was reduced to Dad and four sons.

We received our education at Waterfield School. I have some fond memories of that time in my life. I recall that once we "manufactured" a special bug to present to our teacher for identification. He was not stymied — he studied it briefly and pronounced it to be a "humbug"!

With none of the canned forms of entertainment that are available to to-day's young people we were forced to find our own entertainment. We had heard of the game called baseball — but we weren't quite cognizant of all the rules — so what we didn't know we made up. Our ball was made of wood and I soon gained special status as the 'ball carver'. As the game progressed the ball became smaller and smaller as pieces flew off it each time it was hit. It was hard on the hands to catch this wooden ball when it was hit (we had no ball gloves) so we often caught it on the first bounce. This would then constitute a "half out". It took six "half outs" to make three outs — or time for the batters to take to the field.

My brother Gordon and I started farming in 1926. I can recall that the mosquitoes made our life miserable on the summer evenings. We used to make a smudge in a pail then run through our shack with it before going to bed at night. We made application to purchase land and sent $25 per quarter section to show our good faith to Black & Armstrong in Winnipeg who were agents for the Western Colonization Co. We paid six percent interest on our loan and we were to pay $12 per acre for the land.

Times were still rough — the first year we only managed to pay the interest and the taxes. The second year was better: by this time we had broke another 60 acres and had a good crop so we were able to make a payment.

In 1929 we decided to buy a new tractor — on time. The depression struck at this time so we were unable to make payments on land or tractor. Wheat was tough and sprouted and brought only 18½¢ per bushel. We were barely able to keep the creditors from the door.

Gordon and I had a homestead north of Garrick in 1934-35. We took lumber out in the winter months to build homes with. After 1935 we let the homestead go back to the government.

In November of 1935 I married Pansy McFadden and we produced a family of six: Doris, Shirley, Peggy, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn. I can still remember the hair-raising trip to Armley by horse and cab in the middle of the night in a January blizzard to ensure that Doris was born in hospital there.

My brother David, and Pansy's brother Fred, served in the armed forces during World War II. I stayed on the farm to help the war effort in that way. After the war, farming was more profitable and our operation expanded. New cars were very hard to come by at this time. I had one on order for quite awhile before I was able to obtain a 1948 Dodge. It cost $2240 up from $1260 right after the war. I spent some time serving my community on Wheat Pool Committee and as councillor.

In 1959 we sold the farm and moved to Kelowna, B.C. I had been farming 33 years and thought I would like to try something different. I didn't have much trouble getting employment doing construction work and spent the remainder of my working life doing carpentry. I was almost 70 when I suffered a bad fall and that decided my retirement.

In 1986 Pansy and I decided that we wanted to be closer to our grandchildren and children so we moved back to Saskatchewan and are now residing in Bjorkdale. Our family has increased to 16 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. My daughters will continue the story.

Doris, Sandra and myself (Peggy) got together to do some brain-storming in regard to our memories of living in the Waterfield District. Some of the things that stood out were: the one and one-half mile walk to and from school even in the coldest weather; heating up our soup and cocoa on the old barrel heater in the Waterfield school and the fun we had learning prose, poetry and song for our annual Christmas Concerts! Now that was entertainment! Each winter Dad and Uncle Gordon hauled water in their tank to make a skating rink in the school yard. Girls and boys alike played hockey. Sandra can recall asking Santa Claus for a pair of shin pads for Christmas one year in hopes it would improve her game.

Oh, the hours we spent practising marching so we would make a good showing for our school at the annual track and field meet in Ridgedale. The school picnic was a glorious way for everyone to celebrate the end of the school year.

We were still responsible for most of our own entertainment. Whist parties were held in various homes throughout the winter months. It was at one of these that we had our first taste of that new miracle food, Cheez Whiz. We always had a lot of fun playing with our cats. At one time we had as many as 25! How heartbroken we were when Dad gave six of them away and we had only 19 left. We had one bike to share among four of us — this meant that we got to ride it one way to or from school every second day. In a few years we were driving out to the highway to catch the school bus to high school in Tisdale.

Sandra and I contracted to do the caretaking of Waterfield School in partnership with our cousin Kelvin. What fun we had checking the catalogues out trying to decide how to spend our hard earned money.

In 1956 Dad was persuaded to buy a television set. We used to crowd in front of the set trying to see the picture — black and white of course — through all that snow.

It was upsetting to all of us when the decision to sell the farm was made in 1959 and Mom, Dad, Sandra, Dianne and Mervyn moved to British Columbia. It seemed to be the start of us branching out on our own.

Doris married Gordon Wright and has remained in Bjorkdale, Sask. They have a family of four: Sherry, Linda, Deanna and Brent. They have also raised three foster children: Mickey, Howard and Maureen.

Shirley lives with her husband Del Wilmeth in Mesa, Arizona. Her three children Terry, Brenda and Bryan also live in this area.

Peggy married Dennis Scutchings and also lives in Bjorkdale. They have four children: Grant, Sandra, Susan and Denise.

Sandra lives in Vancouver with her two daughters: Carolyn and Robin.

Dianne and her husband Paul Bauch live in the Minneapolis area. They have three children: Jason, Matthew and Deanna.

Mervyn lives in Kelowna.

We have scattered far and wide, but have always felt that our roots are in Saskatchewan — in the Armley area.

JIM AND OLIVE (RUMBLE) MANTON

submitted by Olive

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rumble immigrated to Canada in 1906, which according to my out dated math, is just one year after Saskatchewan became a province. They came directly from the city of London, England to the Tisdale area. Quite a transition. In my book, a traumatic shock. The town of Tisdale consisted of about six buildings at that time and Argalls store was one of them. Towns north of Tisdale were non-existent and settlers very sparse.

I was born in the Forester District. The family moved to the Waterfield District later. I received my education at the Waterfield one room school.

Jim and Olive Manton and daughter Vera.

We had some dedicated teachers and some not quite so dedicated. However, I consider myself fortunate. We learned many things about local government, community participation, personal responsibility, as well as the three R's.

Jim Manton and I married in 1934, in the midst of the depression or the dirty 30's, whichever. Jim was employed as a mechanic, cat operator and general Mr. Fix-it at a sawmill operation. We lived in Orley for two years. Our daughter, Vera was born in 1935. By 1936, small businesses were folding so we decided to try Flin Flon, Man. which we did. Jim had taken lumber in lieu of wages previous to this time. He bought more lumber with every dollar he could manage to get together, selling our car, etc. We rented a boxcar and with the help of his cousins, Gordon and Bill Manton and my brother Fred, we loaded the boxcar and moved to Flin Flon. Jim still had wages owing to him. He later took 50¢ on the dollar when the firm went bankrupt.

Jim worked at anything he could get for the first two years. The best paying job was one summer as a caterpiller operator building the first road from Flin Flon to Beaver Lake, now called Denare Beach. There was no unemployment insurance and no family allowance at that time. Something had to give so we rented a large house and had boarders, about eight miners. When Jim started to work for the mining company we were happy to move back to our own home.

We remained in Flin Flon until 1942 when we moved to the west coast. Jim went first and started work almost immediately. He stayed with our good friends Doug and Peggy Bird. After selling our house in Flin Flon, Vera and I joined him in Vancouver where Jim had bought a house. We remained in Vancouver until the end of the war. There was a period of sparse employment. Jim got work as a mechanic and welder. He had taken two welding courses at night school while working at the shipyard. This job was in a small community on West Howe Sound. We sold our house in Vancouver and moved to Hillside, 10 miles from Gibsons. We moved to Gibsons after Jim's retirement. This area is now known as "The Sunshine Coast".

When we moved to Hillside, our transportation was all by boat. Vera went to school by boat. In fact, Vera still considers that children who go to school in the normal way, are a little underprivileged. We remained at Hillside until Jim had to take early retirement owing to a massive heart attack. The cardioligist stated no more eight hour days for Jim. I knew of a vacancy as postmaster, applied for and received the position. We had a house under construction before Jim's illness. We had it finished and later moved into it and I remain in the same place.

After Jim's retirement, he took up wood work as a hobby. Both Vera and I treasure lamps and bowls, etc. that he made for us. Among them are a pair of candlesticks and a small bowl that Jim made from chokecherry wood that Gordon Manton got for him from Jim's father's homestead, a valued keepsake. Jim died in December of 1978.

I remain here in Gibsons, lonely as all widows and widowers are. Jim and I had 44 good years together. Our daughter, Vera Askew, lives in Prince Rupert, B.C. She writes and phones often and visits when possible. I have two grandchildren in Surrey and a nephew in Prince George, who visit me every summer. Jim's sister Violet lives in Burnaby, B.C. and other Manton relatives are in Kelowna, B.C. Nieces and great nieces are in Vancouver and Langley, B.C. and one of Jim's nephews lives in Gibsons. All of these, plus other relatives have been and continue to be very supportive. We keep in reasonably close touch. I am fortunate indeed.

FAYE (SCHILTROTH) MARCINKOW

I, Faye, was born in the SE 3-48-14-W2 in Waterfield School District #2678, on Dec. 18, 1917. My parents, Henry and Mabel Schiltroth and my grandparents, George and Magdelane Schiltroth are all buried in Silver Stream Ceme-

L to R: Roy, Faye (Marcinkow) and George Schiltroth.

tery. The land for this cemetery was donated by Ed Lloyd and my grandpa was the first person buried there.

I attended Waterfield School starting in 1924 from grade I to X. I belonged to the young people's "Fruit Garden" group run by the Connaught Fair Board and also had a vegetable garden in their annual competitions every year.

I belonged to the first Waterfield Farm Girls Camp group started in 1932. I would like to give our local teacher, Miss Susie Gerrish, a star for the hard work and time spent for the girls of our district and surrounding area. Also thanks to her for helping to get things organized for us to go to the Melfort and Connaught Fairs. There we could enter our work, cooking, sewing and knitting and also learn how to judge these articles as well.

I remember Mr. Wallington who had the job of road dragging from the cemetery up past Waterfield School to the big hill. He had to pass Mrs. Perkin's store. I always waited for him down at our gate because I knew he'd have some candy for me on his way back. He left Waterfield about 1925 and lived in Trail, B.C.

I left Waterfield in the fall of 1941, went to Brandon, Man. and lived there six months. I came east to Fort William, Ont., now Thunder Bay. I was married later to Walter Marcinkow and we are still living here. I have three sons and one daughter, now grown up and all living in eastern Ontario.

LLOYD STANLEY MARDELL

I was born in a Prince Albert Hospital, one of twin boys, on June 14, 1951. My parents Mary and Stanley Mardell farmed in the Snowden District where I was raised with my brothers Edward (Alice) Mardell, now of Lac La Biche, Alta.; Clifford (Ethel) Mardell, of Prince Albert; my twin brother Lawrence (Carol) Mardell of Prince Albert and my sisters Beverley (Leo) Inglehart of Prince Albert and Betty (Zennon) Buchko of Tisdale. My parents are both now deceased.

I moved to Armley with my wife and daughter **Buffy** in the spring of 1972, where I worked as the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool Agent until the fall of that same year. I had the pleasure of dealing with and meeting many of the farming community in the Armley area. The names White and Staples are two that stick in my memory. We lived in a rented home provided by the Wheat Pool. During our stay in Armley, our daughter **Claudette** was born at the Nipawin Hospital on Sept. 22, 1972.

I'm now living in Prince Albert. I have been employed at the Saskatchewan Penitentiary as a correctional officer since 1976.

ALBERT MAREAU

A Frenchman, who lived in a shack on Paul Morant's farm. His shack burned down and he stayed with Paul for a time.

A. J. MARSHALL FAMILY (TONY SR.)

It was 1905 when Anthony better known as "Tony" responded to the call of "Go West Young Man, Go West". He left his farm and stock feed business in Ayr, Ont. and came west to Tisdale, Sask.

A. J. Marshall Sr. on left. Others unknown.

He took up a homestead a few miles north and east of Tisdale, which is now called Silver Stream District. His place was a mile or more east of Connaught Fairgrounds. It was mostly trees, brush and water at that time.

He spent a couple of years clearing the land and building a log house, also working out to make ends meet.

In 1907 Tony returned to Ayr where he wed Mary Richmond, bringing her back west as a bride. They had three children born to them in this log house, which burnt down in 1925. They then built a frame house in which they spent the rest of their married lives.

Mary passed away February 1945; Tony followed her in March, 1955.

The eldest child, **Bessie**, was born April, 1909. In 1934 Bessie married George Paterson; they lived a few miles away in New Osgoode District. They had four of a family, Mervin and Roy and twins, Ruth and Mary. In 1950 the Patersons

moved to The Pas, Man. George passed away in 1971. Bessie still resides in The Pas.

Anthony R. (Tony) was born July, 1911. He grew up in Silver Stream and took over the farm. In 1942 Tony married Anne Righi. (See Tony and Ann Marshall history.)

Margaret (Mardy), third child, was born in 1918. She grew up and went to school in Silver Stream. In 1941 she married George Keays. (See George Keays history.)

TONY AND ANNE (RIGHI) MARSHALL

When we moved to Silver Stream, Marshall's were the first people to visit us. This is where I met Tony. We started going to dances and Sunday evening shows at Zenon Park. Show admission was 25¢ per adult. We were married April 4, 1942 in the United Church manse in Tisdale.

L to R: Barry, Tony, Bill, Bob. Front: Ann Marshall.

We made our living mostly by milking cows and shipping cream. Tony also had a sawing outfit and a crusher that he went around from farm to farm, sawing wood and crushing grain. We bought our groceries at Hutchinson's Store at Leacross. We also got our mail there until the post office closed, then we got our mail in Tisdale.

Our first home was very small, heated by an oil burning stove. Source of water from the river and soft water caught in barrels in summer. In winter we melted ice and snow. Gas lamps provided us with light and we had a battery operated radio. We got the power in 1955, then a refrigerator and many years later a television.

Our family consisted of three boys, twins, Bill and Bob, born Oct. 7, 1944 and Barry born Dec. 19, 1955. Bill and Bob attended school at Silver Stream until it closed. Barry started school at Leacross. All three boys got their high school in Tisdale.

Bob married Liz (Hrapchak) and they have three girls (see below)

Bill married Helen (Hrapchak) and they have two children. (see below)

Barry married Karen (McCarter) and they have one son. (See below)

Tony and I helped with Connaught Fair for a number of years. Tony was president for two years. He was also a member and supporter of Beeland Co-op in Tisdale and the Sask. Wheat Pool.

Tony passed away suddenly in 1983 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery. Following his passing, I lived on the farm with Bill and Helen for two years at which time I moved into Tisdale to a suite in McKay Towers, where I still reside.

ROBERT MARSHALL AND FAMILY

I was born Oct. 7, 1944 in Tisdale hospital to Tony and Ann Marshall. I have a twin brother, Bill and brother, Barry.

Bob Marshall family. Back L to R: Glenda and Bob. Front: Jaylene, Liz and Jackie, 1982. (inset Dustin Robert)

My parents resided in the Silver Stream District, farming the land my grandparents, Tony and Mary Marshall, once homesteaded. I attended public school from grades I to VIII at Silver Stream School. I recall many log cabins being constructed by myself, my brother, Bill,

Ron Eade, Brian Lloyd, Marv and Orval Arneson, Bruce Bird and others I may have missed. One cabin I distinctly remember was close to destruction when we young chemists concocted our own supply of gunpowder which had more power than we gave it credit for. I also recall many good years of studying for June exams down in Lloyd's old swimming hole. In my earlier school days the old swimming hole was the main attraction as the video arcade is to the children of today. The old jam cans we used as curling stones on our river ice during the winter were cumbersome but unique. Beside this was a second sheet of ice which was used for playing hockey. Shortly after completing my public school years, the Silver Stream School was closed but the fond memories of the students, teachers, and the good times will linger forever in my mind.

The following four years of high school, I travelled on the bus to the Tisdale Unit Composite School. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1963. It was quite traumatic at this time in my life, to see the friends I had known for years, separate and take new residence in all parts of the country.

After graduating, I was employed for one year with the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool as a relief agent. Some of the towns I worked in were Tisdale, Bjorkdale, Carragana, Porcupine Plain, Nipawin, Runciman and Lurgen. Upon leaving the Wheat Pool I was employed at the IPSC Steel Plant in Regina for five months. January of that year I travelled to California where I worked raising honey bees until the following spring.

On May 21, 1966 I was married to Liz (Elizabeth) Hrapchak of Nipawin, whom I had met on my high school graduation night. We resided in the Silver Stream District and I was employed by Ned Pearse, a neighboring bee keeper. Jacqueline, our first daughter, was born while we were in the district.

From the spring of 1968 to the fall of 1970 I was employed by the Municipality of Connaught. During these years from the time of our marriage, Liz worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale and Nipawin. On July 16, 1969 our son, **Trever Robert,** was born. He passed away on Oct. 17, 1969 and is at rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

During the winter of 1970–71 I was employed at Lambs Locker Plant in Tisdale. On April 4, 1971 we moved to Fort McMurray, Alta. where I began my career in the oil business. During the following eight years with Great Canadian Oil Sands I worked as a heavy equipment operator and welder. During this period, two more daughters were born to our family, Glenda and Jaylene. Liz, continued her banking career for four of the eight years. Some of the hobbies we enjoyed during our period in Fort McMurray were camping, curling, bowling, hunting and fishing. We will always cherish the years spent in the northern community of Fort McMurray for it's friendliness and prosperity to our family.

After attending Keyano College in Fort McMurray and the Northern Institute of Technology in Edmonton, I received my first class welding ticket.

In July of 1979 we sold our home and moved to Drayton Valley, Alta. to take up new employment in the oilpatch as a welder. Liz, again continued her banking career at the Bank of Nova Scotia. We lived in Drayton Valley for three years when an opportunity arose to obtain employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene, a petro chemical plant, near Red Deer, Alta. In January of 1982 I began my employment with Alberta Gas Ethylene as a pressure welder. We relocated in the small town of Alix, near Red Deer. My wife is again pursuing her career in the town of Lacombe.

After two years of welding I was given the opportunity of becoming a maintenance area leader, in charge of shops, and upon accepting have remained there to this date.

Jackie (20) is pursuing her career in Business College. We are also proud grandparents to Jackie's son, Dustin Robert Douglas. At present **Glenda** (15) is in grade X and **Jaylene** (10) is in grade V. The girls participate in piano, band and all school sports. Liz and I enjoy curling and golfing in our leisure time.

BILL AND HELEN MARSHALL FAMILY

On Oct. 7, 1944 my twin brother, Bob, and I were born to Tony and Ann Marshall in the Tisdale Hospital. At that time Dr. F. D. Sutherland brought us into the world. We were then brought home to live on the Marshall farm which was homesteaded by my grandfather, A. R. Marshall.

I was too young to remember my Grandmother Marshall before she passed away, but Grandfather Marshall lived with Mom and Dad for many years and I can still remember sitting on

the arm of the chair continously lighting his pipe so he would tell us kids stories.

When Bob and I were kids we used to spend as much time as we could at our Grandpa and Grandma Righi's (Guilio and Ester) because we always had a great time with them. I remember Grandpa getting us to wrestle and finally Grandma would make us quit. Then Grandpa would pretend he was a bear and would chase us around the house until Grandma would finally make us quit because of the noise.

My public school days were all spent at the old Silver Stream School. In the summertime we spent most of our time playing ball at school and swimming in the old swimming hole down below the Lloyd farm. In the winter we spent all our noon hours sliding down the slide on the riverbank and building log cabins across the river from the school.

I remember the old school had a big old bell that the teacher would ring by pulling the rope from inside the school. Sometimes when the teacher was gone for dinner we would climb up into the bell tower and turn the bell over centre, then the rope wouldn't ring it. Then we'd run across the river to work on our log cabins and be about a half hour late for school, using the excuse that we couldn't hear the little hand bell that the teacher had to use.

In 1955 my second brother, Barry, arrived. It was a real stormy winter that year and everytime it would start to storm Dad would take Mom into town, just in case the roads became blocked. It seemed like Bob, Dad and I lived on mulligan stew most of the winter, because Barry just didn't seem to be in any hurry to arrive. Finally, he was born on Dec. 19.

When I passed into grade IX, we started our high school in Tisdale. The first few years we had to meet the school bus out at the highway which was five miles away, but later on the bus started picking us up at the door.

While I was going to high school I used to get summer jobs during the holidays, usually driving a tractor for the neighboring farmers.

As soon as I was done high school I started working with the bees for Ned Pearse. The next three years I spent working for Ned in the summer months and working in California for a beekeeper in the winter.

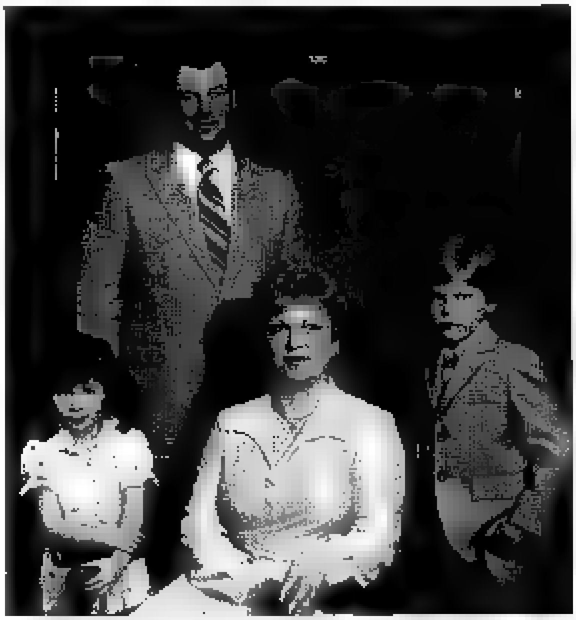
After this I went into the bee business with my father for several years. Working at home in the summer and in California in the winter for about another five years, then eventually took the bee business over on my own.

On June 29, 1968 I married Helen Hrapchak from Nipawin, Sask. She was the daughter of John and Annie Hrapchak of Nipawin and was born on April 12, 1950.

Helen graduated from the Marvel Hairdressing School in Saskatoon in 1966. She then moved to Tisdale where she worked for Dean McDiarmid for three years.

In the fall of the first year we were married we moved to Stevensons Lumber Mill for the winter where I hauled lumber by truck to Carrot River.

That following spring we moved from the bush camp to Tisdale where Helen bought Dels Beauty Salon which was later called Helens Beauty Salon. For the next two years we lived in Tisdale. Helen operated her beauty salon and I drove to work at the farm. In 1971 we moved out to the farm and Helen drove to work in town.



Bill, Front: Marla, Helen, Michael Marshall.

On Jan. 24, 1973 we were blessed with our first child, **Jerry William**, who passed away eight months later from pneumonia caused from a rare, genetic, incurable disease. During those months of Jerry's serious illness, Helen sold her hairdressing shop. Then on Dec. 1, 1975 our second son, Michael William, was born. Three years later in June we adopted our daughter, Marla Ann who was born on April 11, 1978. Helen says Marla was the best birthday present she will ever

have in her life because her own birthday falls on the 12th of April and Marla was born on the 11th of April.

We lived in the same yard as my parents, Tony and Ann Marshall.

On Feb. 17, 1983 my Dad passed away suddenly, and my mother lived with us for two years. Then she moved into the McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Michael is 10 years old now and goes to school in Tisdale. He enjoys ball in the summer and hockey in the winter.

Marla is eight years old and goes to school in Tisdale also. She plays ball in the summer and ringette in the winter.

In 1980 we were fortunate enough to build our first new home where Helen has a hairdressing shop in the basement. She has been kept fairly busy at that.

I spent several years as a director and one year as president of the Saskatchewan Beekeepers Assc., also three years as Saskatchewan delegate on the Canadian Honey Council and one year as vice-president of the Canadian Honey Council.

We are still living on the quarter section, NW 12-47-14-W2, which my grandfather cleared in 1905, by hand with his oxen.

BARRY AND KAREN MARSHALL

I am the third and youngest son of Tony and Ann Marshall, born Dec. 19, 1955 in Tisdale hospital.

Being younger than my two brothers, Bill and Bob, I am quite frequently reminded of certain details of my childhood, such as the names of my imaginary playmates and the time I converted my Dad's violin into an electric guitar by using some three inch nails driven through the violin body to hold the adjustment knobs in place.

I attended public school at Leacross from grade I through grade VII. I have many good memories of the Christmas concerts held in the Leacross hall and especially the work of preparation before the concert when school work was at a minimum and fun was our main concern. I also enjoyed the long noon hours we would have in June. We would make the short trek down to the Leather River where many of us learned to swim.

In the winter months of 1964, 65, 66 we lived in Stevenson's lumber camp east of Carrot River where Mom was my teacher and Dad worked on the sawmill as the trimmer operator then a millwright. I spent as much time as possible watching the men on the mill and catching rides in the log and lumber trucks.

When the Leacross school closed we were then bused to Tisdale where I received the remainder of my schooling, from grade VIII through grade XII. During the summer months I worked with Dad and Bill in the bee business.

After high school I bought my own equipment and became involved in the business with Dad and Bill and worked at various jobs in the off seasons.

On Sept. 10, 1977 I married Karen McCarter, only daughter of Mary and Ray McCarter, formerly of Eldersley. We bought a house in Tisdale where we still make our home today.

In 1978 I took year round employment with Prairie Gas Ltd. in Tisdale. I remained in the bee business as a sideline.

On March 10, 1983 our first child, **Kyle** Anthony, was born.

At present Karen is employed at Lacroix Drugs in Tisdale where she has been for the past ten years. I am presently employed as a postal clerk with Canada Post in Nipawin.

ALPHUS LOVETT SNIDER MARSHALL

submitted by niece June Moulding (Schiltroth)

My uncle Huck, nicknamed for all of the above, moved up from Winnipeg, Man. in 1908 with his family. There was his mother, Agnes, and his father, Thomas, brothers Peter, and Lee and sister, Mary, all now deceased. They moved right to Silver Stream and lived on NW 24-47-14-W2 in a one room log house. Huck homesteaded NW 22-48-15-W2 in 1916.

He started school at Silver Stream the day it opened, with about 10 other children.

His mother died at age 46 and Uncle Huck was not very old. My mother Mary Schiltroth, had the job of helping to raise him as she was the only girl in the family. He joined the Army, very young too, not quite 18, as the story goes. He fought in the First World War and returned in 1918, whole and healthy.

A lot of you will remember that for quite a number of years he worked on E. G. Groat's drag line and dug lots of dugouts for different ones around. That is about the time I got to know him as I was just a young girl then. He was married twice in later life but lived those years in Vancouver. He did visit us at our home in Armley and later at my home at Eldersley, Sask. He was a wonderful, warm and happy person.

He died in January, 1970 at the age of 75. We missed him very much. He was cremated and his ashes sent back to be buried with his brother Peter Marshall in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

ELMER AND GLORIA MARSONETTE

submitted by Gloria

Elmer was born August 6, 1913, in Brooks, Minnesota, USA. After his father's death in 1925, his mother, Clara Marsonette (nee Hebert) moved the family to the Armley District in 1929 from Cudworth, Sask. After working ■ various positions as a young man, Elmer joined the Royal Canadian Air Force around the year 1942. While there he met Gloria Marcoux who was also in the RCAF. We were married on Sept. 28, 1943. Our first son Ronald, was born July 9, 1945. After discharge from the RCAF we relocated in Armley in 1946. We spent a few months in the living quarters attached to the Armley Post Office, with Walter Wallis, while Elmer was doing carpenter work for Bill Oliver. A decision was made to purchase the Armley Store from A. Venne, and rename it the M & M General Store, the store was resold in 1949. It was at that time we purchased the Frank Fraser quarter (NE 35-47-15-W2). Our second son, Paul was born in 1952. Besides farming, Elmer was also self-employed as a carpenter and cabinet maker. We remained on the farm until 1965 when we moved to Vancouver Island, where Elmer was again a self-employed cabinet maker.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in 1968. Elmer passed away on February 25, 1971 and was buried in Duncan Cemetery. I am now residing in Saskatoon and have many fond memories of the dear friends and memorable years spent in the Armley District. The family attended Mass at the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. Janet Jones' sister, Mrs. Lynch, would occasionally visit the Jones's and attend Mass with the Marsonettes, and always made the trips more eventful.

L to R: Paul, Elmer, Gloria, Ron Marsonette.

Elmer was also well known as a musician in the Armley District. His love of music was evident as his violin and banjo were never far out of reach.

Our son, **Ron**, is now living in Regina.

Paul was recently married to Susan, the happy couple are residing in Saskatoon.

RON MARSONETTE FAMILY

submitted by Marilyn

Ron Marsonette was born July 9, 1945, while his parents were in the R.C.A.F. and stationed at Estevan, Sask. He moved with his parents to the Armley District in 1946. He has early memories of the M & M General Store, and scrapping with the neighbor boys. His memories of school days are attending Manlius School, being taught by Mrs. VanBlaricum and stirring up fun and mischief with Harry McCorriston, the Morgans, the Richards and Conron's to name a few. He also attended High School in Tisdale. Very fondly remembered are the Joneses, who lived across the road from the Marsonettes, and the Claytons and the McCulloughs, also near neighbors and great friends, not to mention the Conrons, Wilsons and Steptoes. The list goes on and on.

Ron's early working years include working with his dad building houses, seeding and harvesting and all the chores involved in farming. Later he worked for Healey Construction on road construction, getting his first taste of working with heavy equipment. He moved with his family to Vancouver Island, where he again worked with gravel trucks and frontend loaders. He met me, Marilyn Romuld in Duncan, B.C.

We were married in Duncan on July 19, 1968. Ron's love of Armley was so great that he brought his new wife to the area on their honeymoon. I had never before seen an outdoor biffy! There were lots of treats on that honeymoon. I was invited for a ride in a truck that was being loaded with fresh silage. Ron and Tom Jones managed to contrive that the cab of the truck (with Marilyn in it) should also be filled with fresh silage. Phew! We settled down to married life in Duncan, working hard, moving around all over British Columbia and raising kids. **Sharon** was born July 3, 1970 and **Sandra** was born Aug. 31, 1975.

Back: Ron, Sharon, Sandra, Marilyn, front: Shawna, Cheryl Marsonette.

We moved back to Armley District in May, 1976 and rented the house on Harold Marsonette's old home quarter (at that time owned by Ervine Derbowka) while Ron worked on a road gang at Hudson Bay. Many good times were had by the Marsonettes while there. When the Armley Hotel had a change of ownership, Edith Jones and I were soooo bad! Then there was the severe thunderstorm that blew a power pole between the Marsonettes and Yorks to matchsticks, leaving us with no power or water. Not being equipped to do without power, we were in bad shape, so Ross and Lucille McCullough took us under their wing till power was restored. The community spirit of Armley is something to be proud of! I know everybody went out of their way to make sure a "city girl" like me was well looked after while Ron was away working. I was well initiated in the ways of gardening, shelling peas, plucking chickens, backwashing water filters and getting rid of mice in the basement! Even the time I, Marilyn misjudged where the edge of the road was under a snow ridge and ended up in the ditch by Wilson's driveway, the school bus gave me, Sandra and Keith Wilson a ride home, the Sisson boys transported the groceries from the car to our house by snowmobile and when the Wilsons came home they pulled the car out of the ditch and brought it home! All within a half an hour.

Many more memories with Grandma Bourgeois each summer picking saskatoon berries, canning chicken, picking cranberries, will be recalled fondly. It's no wonder Ron brought his bride to Armley instead of Niagara Falls. Armley District has so much more to offer!

Ron and his family moved to Regina in 1978, where Ron is owner-operator of a semi-tractor and is hauling freight for Reimer Express Lines. We have two more daughters, **Cheryl**, born on June 1, 1979 and **Shawna** born July 13, 1981.

Thank you, Armley, for being part of **our** history!

HAROLD MARSONETTE

I was born in Minnesota, USA in 1915. I moved with the family to the Cudworth district in 1921. In 1928 I moved to the Ridgedale-Armley district. I attended school at Manlius School for four years. We travelled to school by team and buggy in summer and team and sleigh in winter.

When I finished school I worked for different neighbors in the summer and in lumber camps in the winter.

I liked dancing and one time I decided to go but wondered how I would get across the creek as it was spring break up. I thought about it for quite awhile and so decided I could cross the creek if I had a pair of stilts. I got busy and made myself a pair of stilts and practised on them all day in readiness for the night travel. When night came I was really excited. I put on my dancing attire and away I went with my stilts. When I reached the creek I was really excited. Putting on the stilts I started to go across, but when the water swirled around the stilts, I swirled around too, and down I went into the icy water. No dance for me that night.

In 1938 I started farming on my own and in 1944 I bought my own land which had to be cleared. In 1948 I built a house on my land and in 1950 I was married to Eileen Morris of Peasane.

We have two daughters **Hope** and **Darleen** and one son **Robert**.

We farmed for 37 years and saw bad times as well as good times, but we always managed.

In 1975 we sold our farm and retired in Nipawin where we are living today.

CLARA M. (MORGAN) MARTENS

I, the eighth and last child of Charles and Florence Morgan, was born in the family log house with Mrs. Ramsden as midwife, March 6, 1926. We lived on a farm and as a child there wasn't much to keep us occupied. So against my

mother's request that I not do so, I rode around the fields on the seeder in 1932 with my brother, Walter driving the horses. I watched cogs going around, put my finger on it and it was pulled in and crushed. I yelled "Whoa", and the horses stopped so suddenly my finger was released. Walter took the horses to the yard, jumped on his bike and went into Armley to get the Doctor to come for me. He called another Doctor to help him. It took them two hours to clean out the dirt and grease and to repair what little was left of my finger. Nurse Turnbull had a small hospital in Armley and I stayed there for three days.

Standing: Carol, Anne, Peter, Grace, Linda. Seated: Clara, John Martens.

I attended Manlius school for eight years from 1932 to 1940. I enjoyed bicycle riding and playing broomball. I was in the Farm Girls Club where we learned to cook and sew. Every summer we attended the Melfort fair, competing with girls from many surrounding communities. I enjoyed cooking, especially baking bread which I still do. I attended the United Church and at one time was secretary of the Sunday School. I used to enjoy hearing my father sing solos in church as he was blessed with a good voice. During the war, I did a lot of knitting for soldiers and we used to make quilts.

In 1945, I left the family farm to get steady employment. I chose the Nipawin Union Hospital and got a job working in the kitchen. I learned how to cook and made it my profession.

My mother and father went to England in June, 1948 for one last visit with their relatives. In September I packed my bags and joined them. They returned to Armley in October. They expected me to stay six months, however I stayed until October of 1950. I wanted to make Winnipeg my home town and went there in December, 1950. My brother, Walter worked for Dominion Motors and I married one of his helpers in July, 1951. John Martens had come to Winnipeg from Winkler, Man. to work for the winter.

We have four girls; **Anne, Grace, Carol** and **Linda** and one son, **Peter,** ages 23 to 32, and four grandchildren. My husband worked most of his working years in Winnipeg hospitals as housekeeper but is now retired. I stayed home while my children were young. I got a job as cook in a nursing home in 1969 and am still employed there.

Footnote: — John has passed away since this was written.

EARNEST AND MURIEL MARTIN

submitted by son Russell

My parents moved into the Armley-Pontrilas area in 1931, from Ardath, Sask., 60 miles south west of Saskatoon. There my grandfather had homesteaded in 1905 and moved his wife and five children from the Oshawa, Ont. area. They had five more children and today's records say the five born in the east stayed in the west and the ones born in the west resided in eastern Canada. Grandfather was of Scottish descent and Grandmother was Irish. The Martins came to Canada sometime during the Irish Potato Famine era. My mother was English, her parents coming from London. Her mother was of the aristocratic society but broke ranks and came to Canada to marry Grampa, then a very young man living in the Brandon-Souris, Man. area.

L to R: Muriel, Harry, Russell, Mildred, Earnest Martin.

Dad married Mother when he was 24 and they farmed for eight dry, dusty years near the family farm at Ardath. The drought drove them to move to north-eastern Saskatchewan. They purchased land from Alex Kingsley and, erected buildings and a dwelling place, though small, suitable to their needs. My father spent a little time in bush work recruiting building material from the Irving Lumber Mill. The house was 16 by 24 feet, no basement, and although gyproc lined, was rather cold in winter. Wood was abundant and their source of heat. Well water was in fair supply but very hard.

They had a family of three; **Mildred** born Nov. 17, 1927, **Russell** on March 9, 1928 and **Harry** in 1935.

Dad had a 1926 Chevrolet sedan that they used in summer but in winter transportation was with horses. Mildred went to school in the first grade in a toboggan with the neighbors. I started a year later, in the spring, as being at home by myself was awful boring. In later years we rode horseback or went by buggy to school during summer and, in winter in a van with a small wood stove in it. School was one mile south and two east from home.

Our family received their mail and did their grocery shopping in Pontrilas. They delivered their cream to the station to be sent to Nipawin. The cream cheque paid for much of the groceries.

In the very early years I remember: the bush partridge being so tame we ventured snaring: the prairie chicken, 200-300 of them, having their spring mating stomps and ducks were very abundant.

Church was attended faithfully in Pontrilas where we became members of the Baptist congregation. A teacher at Armley School introduced us to Two Rivers Bible Institute where we enjoyed one week summer camps.

My father took a responsible attitude to curling in the winter and helped erect the local rink. I also learned the art of curling but in a lesser degree.

Mother died in 1975 and Dad in 1978. Their grave plots are two miles east of Nipawin in Mabel Hill Cemetery.

Mildred married Richard Collard. (See Mildred Collard history.)

Harry married Loreen Shelkie and eventually took over the home farm. They have five children, three girls and two boys. They have two sets of twins.

RUSSELL MARTIN

My first nine years of education were spent in Armley School. The first teacher, in 1933, was Miss Goodwin and the last, Miss Armstrong. There were several in between. I commenced grade X in Pontrilas High School and completed grade X and XI there. Grade XII proved a difficult year as teachers changed and I completed it at Two Rivers Bible Institute. I continued, to take one year of Bible School training there.

Then began the working years; one winter in Snow Lake, Man. mines, a couple of winters in bush work in British Columbia, etc. and then approximately 12 years in Flin Flon, Man. working in several departments of mining and exploration. Exploration was my first love.

During my holidays I ventured to Acapulco, Mexico. There I met Beverley Bell, a nurse from Winnipeg, who was also vacationing. We were married 10 months later, on Sept. 24, 1966. Beverley was a graduate of Winnipeg General Hospital, now known as the Health Science Centre. She worked as head nurse on Orthopedics and gained high respect from administration and doctors for her efficiency. She was an excellent RN, a perfectionist. We made our home in Winnipeg where I was, and still am, employed by CP Rail.

On July 30, 1985 my wife died after a short illness. Though deceased she left us with a well cared for home, was greatly respected in the district and honorably held in the local church. Her hobby was the breeding, showing and selling of registered Shetland Sheltie Sheep Dogs. Here again her efficiency was with perfection. They were groomed to a "T".'

She left a family of three. **Ronald**, now 18, is attending Red River College taking Electronic Technology. **Rebecca** is 15 and in grade X. **Linda** is XI and in grade V. My family are still struggling with their education. It seems none can compare with the good education acquired in the nine good grades in North Armley School. That and the disciplinarian knowledge of country living; this is the best!

I appreciate this very much and would welcome all who may wish to visit us. We have made our home church and fellowship centres with Bethesade Church and Calvary Temple. God bless you all.

WILLIAM AND ELEANOR (ALLCHIN) MATICE

submitted by Arthur Matice

William came to this area around 1925 from

L to R: Ruby, Art, Margaret, Bernice, Ivan, Jean, Irene. Seated: Eleanor Matice.

Fort Francis, Ont. He married Eleanor Allchin on Dec. 31, 1928. She was the youngest daughter of Arthur and Ellen Allchin. Eleanor was born in 1904 in Ontario and came west with her parents in 1911. When Waterfield School opened in 1912, Eleanor was in grade 1 and she took all her schooling there.

After their marriage, William and Eleanor moved to a homestead at Torch River and raised a family of three boys and five girls.

Margaret (1929) has three children; Russel, Brent and Pearl. Margaret lives in Edmonton.

Arthur (1932) has four children; Byron, Maureen, Timothy and Sharon. Arthur and Edith live in Prince Albert, Sask.

Richard (1933) has eight children: Steven, Robert, David, Mark, Nancy, Jennifer, Rex and Susan. Richard lives in Ontario.

Ivan (1935) has seven children; Margaret, Yvonne, Eleanor, Stuart, Marilyn, Allison and Richard. Ivan and his wife Bernice live in Prince Albert.

Irene (1937) has four children; Paul, Scott, Gary and Tany. They live near Milestone, Sask.

Jean (1938) has four children; Alan, Micheal, Linda and Kelsey. They live in Regina, Sask.

Ruby (1941) has three children; Gregory, Sandra and Rhonda. They live in Regina.

Bernice (1943) has four children; Kerry, Jason, Shannon and Sheldon. Bernice lives in Lethbridge, Alta.

In 1945, Eleanor and her family moved to the Waterfield District and in 1952, they moved to Nipawin. William passed away in 1957. Eleanor celebrated her 80th birthday in September of 1984. She resided in the Pioneer Village in Regina until her death on Oct. 10, 1986.

ARTHUR AND EDITH MATICE

I was born at Torch River on Feb. 28, 1932 to William and Eleanor Matice.

I took most of my schooling at Torch River, moving to Waterfield School District in 1945, completing my schooling there in 1947. I worked as a hired man on farms in the area for about four or five years.

Matice family, L to R: Maureen, Byron, Sharon, Timothy. Seated: Arthur holding Travis, Edith holding Jonathon. Mr. Allardice, Edith's father, age 103.

Some fond memories are when I worked at Aunt Edith and Uncle Clifton's. Wilfred and I would go to Armley on horseback or on our bikes to buy an ice cream cone or go to Waterfield school grounds to play ball in the evenings.

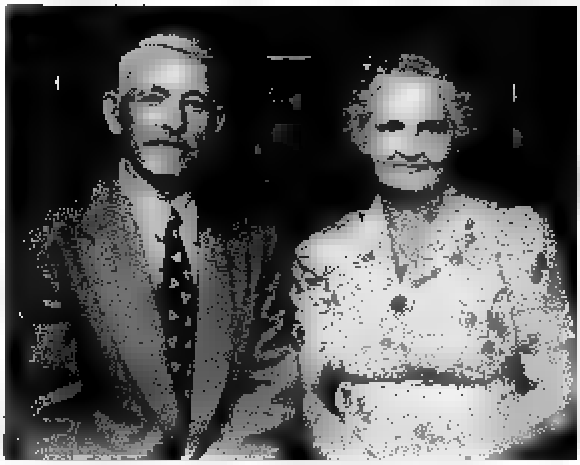
In 1952 I moved to Prince Albert, Sask. I married Edith Allardice of Nipawin in 1957. We were blessed with four children; **Byron** born Feb. 21, 1959; **Maureen**, April 23, 1960; **Timothy**, Jan. 23, 1962; and **Sharon**, April 28, 1968.

My place of employment since coming to Prince Albert, was CNR from July 28, 1952 to March 14, 1969 and the Prince Albert School District #3 from March 17, 1969 to the present time, now 17 years.

ANDREW AND ELIZABETH MATTHEW

submitted by Frances Nicklen

My father, Andrew Lindsay Matthew, was born in Brechin, Scotland on Feb. 7, 1888. Dad had five brothers, two sisters and one half brother, Dave Moir, who have now all passed



Andrew and Elizabeth Matthew.

away. Dad's father was crushed between a cart and gate post and died when he was 36. His parents owned and operated a dairy farm in Brechin.

He came to Canada in 1906 and worked at various places. He met Mother in 1908 while attending church in Saskatoon.

Mother was born Elizabeth Adelaide Stephenson, in Manerhamilton, Ireland on Aug. 13, 1882. After completing her education she clerked in a store for a few years. Some of her girl chums wanted to immigrate to Canada, so Mother decided to accompany them. They came across by boat and most of them were sea sick. When they arrived in Saskatoon they found various places to work. Mother worked as a cook for Dr. Linch and his two sisters who were vegetarians. She loved to cook and bake bread which they all seemed to enjoy. She was always an early bird and delighted in getting her washing out early. There were no clothes dryers in those days.

Dad and Mother were married Nov. 18, 1910 at Lumsden, Sask. Both were employed at Tom Allan's Ranch at Jansen, Mother as a cook for 20 men and no helper and Dad as foreman.

In January, 1916 their first child **Frances Elizabeth** was born. In the spring of 1917 they decided to buy a farm at Jansen. They started out with two cows and six clyde horses, later buying a team of black drivers and increasing their cattle herd. Mother did most of the milking as she was so much faster. They kept chickens, turkeys, ducks and a few geese. Mother raised her own chicks and turkeys, etc., no hatchery in those days. A few years later they got a 200 egg incubator. That seemed like quite a bit of work as the eggs had to be hand turned twice a day. It was heated with a coal oil lamp.

In July 1918 an electric storm came up after Dad had left to take the cream to town. Our house was hit by lightning and burned down. The next day another storm came and we were hailed out 100% along with many other farmers. They only got enough money from the insurance to cover the cost of the seed. However, Dad rebuilt and continued to farm. He always grew a large garden, often sharing it with neighbors.

In 1921 my sister, **Winnifred Stephenson**, was born. In 1922 another sister, **Florence Evelyn**, was born. She passed away three months later. In 1925 I spent six weeks in City Hospital in Saskatoon recovering from a ruptured appendix. One visitor I shall never forget was a lady from the Salvation Army. She brought me a nice necklace which I still have. I attended Beaverdorf and Jansen Public Schools.

In the winter of 1925-1926 our well went dry and we had to melt snow in the house for the cattle. Dry years hit the prairies and forced many farmers to move north. In the spring of 1927 we loaded all our belongings in two box cars and moved by CPR to Pontrilas, where Dad's brother, Peter met us. We stayed at their home for a short time, then moved to the Robert Booth farm in Carlea which Dad rented. He also rented the Jack Smelt farm. We boarded the Carlea school teacher, Miss Annie Lake. Attending school at that time were 54 pupils in one room. On Sundays we attended Sunday School in this school and church was also held there. We would drive to Armley on Saturday nights to do our shopping as Dad had a car then. One night it turned very foggy, so I walked most of the way home ahead of the car so Dad could see where to drive. In the spring of 1927 Dad filed on SE 12-50-11 W2 in the Carrot River area.

In March, 1928 my brother, **William Andrew**, was born in Nipawin Hospital. My sister and I stayed at the Roy Snider home for a few days while Mother was in hospital. One night Cora Snider and I had a pillow fight. The pillows were filled with feathers. We had fun, but what a mess! Needless to say, we were not allowed to sleep together the next night.

In the spring of 1930 we moved all our belongings to the homestead. I rode horseback helping herd the cattle along the way. What a water logged country, bull flies and mosquitoes were terrible. We had no fences so I had to herd the cattle. Mary Verzonowski often kept me com-

pany as she had the same job to do. We saw many bears, moose and jumpers, etc. There was plenty of wild fruit. Dad worked very hard cutting cord wood in the winter and hauling it to Carrot River, getting $1 per cord in trade for groceries. Times were hard.

For our entertainment in winter, we had house parties, sing songs, dancing and playing cards. Some of these were held in our home. Dad played a violin and Mother the auto harp and the accordian, or the concertina which they both played. Many of us had very enjoyable evenings dancing at the Jack Heatherington home. Their daughter, Rachel, was a real good pianist.

In 1933 I decided to leave the nest. Wages were $5 a month. I chose to go to Armley mainly because I knew Nellie and George Nicklen so well. My sister took over the cattle herding and two years later she was gored by our bull. She spent some time in a nursing home in Carrot River where several of her school chums walked over six miles to visit her. I believe two of them were Evelyn and Esther Ducommun. Later, Dad sold the cattle, etc. and moved to Armley where he transported mail from Armley Post Office to the Armley Siding on the CNR, now known as Nicklen Siding. Later Dad and Mother moved to Tisdale where Dad was the caretaker of the Post Office.

In 1962 Dad and Mother sold their farm to George Nicklen. They had an auction sale in October and spent a few months with us before moving to Nipawin. They enjoyed it there. Dad took great pride in his garden and flowers. They celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1960 and 60th Wedding Anniversary in 1970, both in the Armley Hall. They had a social and dance for both evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ducommun supplied the music. Lorne McCullough was their M.C.

Elizabeth Matthew on her 100 birthday, Aug. 13, 1982. With her children, Frances, William and Winnifred.

In the fall of 1971, Mother and Dad decided to take another trip east to visit my sister and family at Oshawa, Ont. Shortly after they arrived Dad took ill and passed away very suddenly Oct. 4 in hospital, at the age of 83.

Mother learned to knit when she was a little girl, telling us she always got one for her knitting at school. In Canada that is 1st prize. Over the years I'm sure Mother knit thousands of pairs of socks, mitts, stockings, sweaters and vests and yards of fancy lace for table cloth edgings, pillow cases, dress collars, etc. For Christmas, 1980 she gave away 32 pairs of socks for gifts, besides knitting for the Armley UCW and keeping her family supplied. After her 99th birthday, her eyes began deteriorating and she didn't do as much after that.

Mother lived with us the last five and a half years of her life. She celebrated her 100th birthday Aug. 13, 1982 with her three children, most of their families, friends and neighbors present. She passed away Nov. 17, 1982. She has a 96 year-old sister living in Ireland that Sturdee and I visited in the summer of 1981. Both Mother and Dad are buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I, Frances, married Sturdee Nicklen of Armley and we have six children. Winnifred married Norm Woodward of Oshawa and they have three children. William married Mercy McLachlan and has four children. They live at Fort Fraser, B.C.

GEORGE McAULEY

In 1925 as a young boy my father and mother, Arthur and Pearl McAuley and five children moved to Tisdale, Sask. from McAuley, Man. McAuley town was built on my grandfather's farm. In 1930 they moved to their homestead they had got two miles west of Garrick, Sask.

I had my grade VII on leaving Tisdale. There was no school at Garrick until 1934, so this was the end of my education. So out to work to help make a living, mostly with a swede saw and axe.

In 1933 Gordon Breadner of Armley came to Garrick to get help for harvest, so away I went. I started out stooking for Ivan Hollingshead, wages for stooking were $1.50 a day, threshing was $2 per day. Dean Hutchison worked there the same time as I did. He came from Oxbow.

Will McIntyre and Ivan Hollingshead worked together threshing. Will was the separator man, Ivan was the engineer. During the winter of 1933–34 I cut a boxcar load of fire killed poplar at Garrick and shipped it to Ivan Hollingshead of Armley. I went down and helped unload the wood. As payment for the wood I got a dressed beef, 400 pounds at four cents a pound, also a sulky breaking plough and a saddle.

In 1934 I went down to Ivan Hollingshead and bought a binder from him for $10 or $15. Ivan had got a new one. My brother Howard came to help me take it home. On our way back we stopped at Lawrence Moffats. Lawrence needed a man, so I stayed and helped him finish the harvest. I worked there for several years, mostly in the summer. Wages were from $20 to $50 per month between then and 1942. In 1942 Lawrence was a sick man. He had been injured while helping lift a truck box that Bill Oliver had built for Bill Boxall. The box slipped and caught Lawrence and pulled some muscles putting pressure on a blood vessel. He slept most of the time sitting up, finally he went to a chiropractor in Winnipeg and got help.

Before the harvest had finished I joined the R.C.A.F. Construction and Maintenance Nov. 10, 1942. I got my basic training at Brandon, Man. I also helped set up the airport at Gimli, Man. I got leave in the spring of 1943. Olive Traub of Choiceland and I were married on Friday, June 25. I reported back to Winnipeg Monday morning. From there I went to Calgary, Edmonton and to the Yukon, Watson Lake where I spent two years. During this time I got a two week leave every year. My wife lived in Garrick at this time. On Jan. 25, 1946 I got my discharge from the R.C.A.F. I got a veterans lease on a half section three miles east of Choiceland in April 1946 and farmed there for 29 years raising a family of three girls and one boy.

We retired in Choiceland, Sask. in 1974 due to ill health. In 1982 we sold our house in Choiceland and moved to Nipawin, where we bought our home. We are enjoying our retirement.

DONALD BRUCE McCOLL

submitted by Jessie Lambsdown

Donald Bruce McColl came from Gladstone, Man. with a friend to homestead NE 26-47-15-W2 in 1909, in the later years known as Manlius District. He was related to the McPhails, being a step nephew of Hugh McPhail, and he was also related to the McIntyres, Barnums and Wrights.

About the next year his Dad went blind and he had to take over running the farm and making the living so he never came back to his homestead.

WELLINGTON AND HERTHA McCORRISTON

submitted by Larry

Our father's parents were John and Erlean (Smiley) McCorriston of Maryland, Que. He was born into a large family. Only Hilliard of Long Sault, Ont. and Florence Leroy of Agincourt, Ont. remain with us.

After he completed his schooling he worked in a pharmacy but later decided he wanted an outside occupation. Consequently, he came west to the Ridgedale area where he had many relatives and took out a homestead on N.E. 14-48-15 W2 in 1914.

He enlisted in the Armed Forces in World War I and served in Canada.

Later he developed his farm and worked in saw mills and on the fish hauls in winter with his horses.

Wellington and Hertha McCorriston, wedding day, 1941.

On April 2, 1930 he married Edith Morgan of Armley; they were blessed with a daughter **Eva**. Unfortunately, baby Eva passed away at the age of eight months. Further hardship and sorrow struck the family when Edith passed away a few years later.

On June 15, 1941, he married our mother, Hertha Schultz, of Marcelin, Sask. Hertha's parents were Emil and Alvena Schultz; other members of the family were sisters Irene, Eveline, Ida and brother William. Mom attended Chellwood School in the Wandsworth District. She met our father when she was working in the Ridgedale area.

They increased Dad's cattle herd and milked approximately a dozen cows and had several good crops in the 1940's. Both were members of the United Church and Dad was councillor for Division six in the R.M. of Connaught for 13 years. They were blessed with four boys **Earl, Lorne, Larry** and **Harry**.

Dad's untimely death on Nov. 13, 1948 was a great shock and adjustment for our family. Mom had the responsibility of raising four young boys and seeing that the farm was operated. Fortunately, we had very helpful neighbors and relatives in our community. Bert and Glenn Sisson were especially helpful in helping us care for our needs as well as assisting with the cattle and farm. Mom's sister Eveline and her husband Real looked after us for six months when Mom was in Rochester receiving medical attention.

However, despite a few inconveniences from time to time we had an enjoyable and rewarding childhood with much positive reinforcement from Mom.

Mom always loved her family, birds and nature. She was a member of the National Wildlife Federation of America and a member of the Prince Albert Horticultural Society. She also enjoyed art and painting and belonged to the Prince Albert and Tisdale Art Clubs.

Hertha McCorriston passed away Jan. 29, 1984.

EARL AND BETTY McCORRISTON

Earl was born in Tisdale in 1942. He grew up with his three brothers on the farm where his father homesteaded. His father passed away in 1948 and his mother, even though ill alot of the time, raised the four boys. He attended public school at Manlius, also was involved in the 4-H Beef Club which Mary Kingsley was in charge of at that time. Being the oldest of the boys, Earl often did quite a bit of baking, but his cakes were always flat — the batter was just too good to put it all into a baking dish. For his grades IX to XII, he bussed into Tisdale. Earl's main entertainment as a teenager was to walk to the Armley Hotel, where he could watch the hockey games on television.

After grade XII, Earl went to work for Healey Construction. On wet days, when unable to work on the roads, he worked for the farmers, doing odd jobs. I worked for Jude and Catherine, also at the time and Earl and I met in the potato patch. Summer holidays over, I went into nurses training in Regina and Earl worked on construction until we were married in June, 1964.

We moved a small three roomed house to the orginal farm site and settled down to farming there. Earl operated the patrol for the Rural Municipality of Connaught that summer and I started nursing in Nipawin. To help get the farm started again, Earl worked in the north for several construction companies, during the winter months.

The spring of 1966, the farm flooded. Unable to keep the water out of the basement, we pulled the furnace to the main floor, moved out what we could and blocked up the rest. We were fortunate to have Earl's mother there, so we moved in with her until the water receded and we could move home again.

March 8, 1968, brought the arrival of **Neil**, our first son. Spring seemed to have come early that year, as the creeks were running and the roads, all but impassable. Earl was still working up North, so I moved into Tisdale, just to be sure I'd get there. But spring did not stay, as winter returned shortly after Neil was born. Our second son, **Kevin**, was born in 1970; then our girls came — **Heather** in 1972 and **Karen** in 1973.

The next big flood that I can remember came in 1972. We banked up our house, covered it with plastic and gravel bags, hoping to keep it dry and moved in with Earl's mother again. Our main clothes became hip and chest waders. Chores became a "real chore" as we spent most of the day, carrying feed to the cattle who were situated on an old manure pile, one of the "high spots" on the farm. As the bridge had washed out and the road in was partially under water, our only company was if someone boated in, or if a wild animal came looking for a dry spot. One night, I remember in particular, when our dog barked all night. No way could we settle her down. After

daylight, we did some scouting, and there in a tree by the house, was a bobcat. After it was shot, Neil and Kevin wondered why we would kill a nice "big kitty cat".

In 1974, the prospects of flooding again looked pretty great. Due to the expense, labor and worry of flooding, we had been looking to relocate. At this time, Lorne and Belle McCullough had decided to move to Tisdale, so when they gave ■ the opportunity to purchase their home quarter, it couldn't have been at ■ better time. We will always be grateful to them for this opportunity. Even though they hadn't moved, they allowed us to move some of our buildings and cattle down before the flood. So on Good Friday, with the help of neighbors and friends, we moved the house and some feeder cattle to Lorne's. Earl and I and our four, then moved to Howard and Mary McRae's at Ridgedale to live, until we could move into a house on dry ground. When I think back, I'm sure they must have really felt invaded, to have a family of six move into their quiet home. They really gave us a "home away from home." We also moved the cows that would be calving to Howard's.

L to R: Betty, Earl, Neil, Kevin, Karen, Heather McCorriston.

Earl's mother babysat Neil and Kevin while I nursed in Tisdale. She was truly a "second mother" to them and one terrific grandmother. She also looked after Heather for a short while, but found the three of them a bit too much and so ended her "sitting" career with us. After a number of sitters and Karen being only a year old, I quit nursing.

That fall, while in the process of moving cattle sheds, I rolled the truck. Fortunately Neil was the only one injured and he got a fractured leg. He was sent to Regina, where it was pinned and a body cast applied, enabling him to come back home where we could look after him. He was in this cast for three months.

Briefly, about our family now; they all attend Ridgedale School. They are all involved in sports, mainly hockey, ringette, curling and skiing and really enjoy them. They like travelling as well; ■ big hi-lite being the bus trip to California with a number of other school kids, teachers and chaperones. Kevin had been fortunate enough to go skiing in the mountains with friends and Neil has just returned from a trip to Florida with the school principal, Allan Brown and two other students. Karen enjoys music and is taking piano lessons. Neil graduates from grade XII and is planning to go to University in the fall.

Earl keeps busy with Shorthorn cattle. He is vice-president of the Saskatchewan Shorthorn Association, of which he has been for 12 years, as well as on the Wheat Pool Committee and local School Board division.

I went back to nursing in Tisdale in 1978, where I am still employed as Night Supervisor.

LORNE McCORRISTON

I, Lorne Douglas, was born in Tisdale on June 25, 1943, as was my identical twin Larry Robert. Our birth was very difficult but all turned out well. My second name Douglas was a tribute to Dr. Sutherland while Larry's second name was in honor of Dr. Wright.

I received my elementary education at Manlius, high school at Tisdale and obtained my Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Education Degrees from the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon.

In 1970, I married Josephine (Joy) Anne Young of Moosomin. We have been blessed with three children; **Scott** in 1974, **Mark** in 1979 and **Joanne** in 1981.

My wife and I have enjoyed teaching; I taught for nine years. One of my special interests was high school volleyball. In 1973, I coached Reston Collegiate to the provincial vollyball championship.

In 1977, I started grain farming full time at Moosomin, we farm 1320 acres. My wife resigned from teaching in 1981 for the birth of Joanne. She has chosen to teach only part time since.

In 1982 we started into purebred Charolais cattle. My interest in cattle was developed when I was a teenage member of the Armley 4-H Beef

Back: Lorne, Scott, front: Mark, Joy, Joanne.

Club, by our cabable leader Mary Kingsley; her many hours of volunteer leadership shall always be remembered.

We have obtained many banners and trophies from showing our cattle. We joined the South-east Saskatchewan Charolais Association in 1984. We have been fortunate to have done well; in 1984 and 1985 we have had the high selling yearling bull. Also in 1985 we had the high selling heifer in the annual open heifer sale. Our sons now enjoy 4-H.

LARRY AND JEANNE McCORRISTON

by Larry

I was born on June 25, 1943, at Tisdale when many young men from this district were fighting in World War II. Our family lived on Dad's homestead NE 14-48-15-W2 about three and a half miles northwest of Armley.

I attended a one room school a mile from home at Manlius until the end of grade XII. My capable and patient teacher for elementary school was Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. My high school education was taken at the Tisdale Unit Composite School from where I graduated in 1961. In the fall of the same year I enrolled in Saskatoon Teachers' College and received my Teaching Certificate in the spring of 1962. I had a very interesting and enjoyable year teaching at Arborfield in 1962-63. However, I decided I should further my education at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon.

Standing: Jeanne, Larry. Seated: Jeffrey, Laurie, Jason McCorriston, 1985.

After attending university for a year I obtained summer employment working for Potts Construction of Shellbrook, a highway building contractor. My employment with this company continued for several years after my university education was complete; I was a grade foreman who also hired personnel and worked with engineers in planning and building the highways. By 1972 one of the co-owners of the construction outfit I was with had made enough money to retire and decided to sell out at a Ritchie auction.

I decided to make use of my Arts and Education Degrees and taught high school at Prelate for one year. From 1973-1977 I taught school at Herbert and since that time I have been teaching at the Centennial Junior High School in Tisdale.

In 1974, I married Jeanne King from Virden, Man. She has taught school in Elkhorn, Virden, Herbert as well as in the Tisdale School Division. We enjoy the company of her parents who moved to Tisdale a few years ago.

We have been blessed with three children **Laurie**, in 1976, **Jeffrey** in 1978, and **Jason** in 1982.

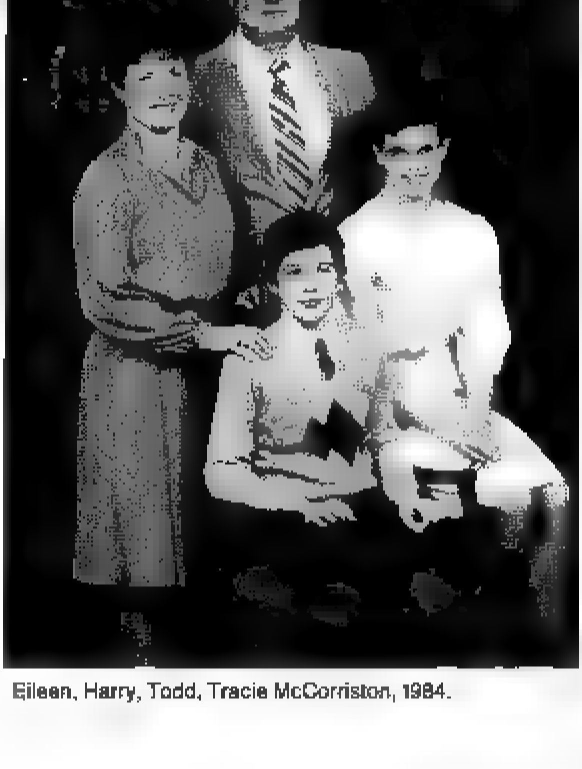
Besides teaching I have been involved with farming for several years. We find this occupation a great change of pace and an area of interest besides our other activities.

HARRY AND EILEEN McCORRISTON

Harry was born March 19, 1945, youngest son of Wellington and Hertha McCorriston. His father passed away in 1948 when Harry was three years old. Harry went to Manlius School until grade VIII and took part of his high school in Tisdale. He quit school to help on the farm and started his long career in road construction.

He met me, Eileen Brochu, second daughter of Oscar and Nettie Brochu (who farmed in the Arborfield district) in February 1963. While Harry was busy building roads, Eileen graduated and took a secretarial course at Saskatoon Business College. We were married April 29, 1967 in the United Church at Nipawin. The reception and dance were in the Armley Hall.

Our first home was in Saskatoon from April 1967 until December 1967. Eileen had been living and working in Saskatoon for the past five years. In December 1967 we moved to Prince Albert, where Eileen was employed at Avco Finance Company and Harry continued in road construction.



Eileen, Harry, Todd, Tracie McCorriston, 1984.

Our daughter **Tracie** was born on May 21, 1970 at the Holy Family Hospital and our son **Todd** was born May 10, 1972 at the same hospital. They both went to Red Wing School which is four miles north of Prince Albert. They hated to leave their friends behind when we moved to the Old Waterfield School district in June 1981. Prior to moving to the farm, Eileen worked and taught sewing classes at Sew Rite Fabrics in Prince Albert for five years.

We built our new home on the quarter formerly owned by Thomas and Sheila Righi, NW 35-47-14-W2. Our Nelson home package arrived Feb. 14, 1981. Thank goodness it was a beautiful Valentine's Day, we served dinner to 18 people from our 23-foot Prowler camper. We had lots of manpower to unload the two semis. Before we built our new home, a new barn and steel shed had already been constructed. Just goes to show where the priorities are around here.

Tracie and Todd started school at Ridgedale in September 1981. Tracie in grade VI and Todd in grade IV. Both of them are interested in most sports and in September they joined Trails End 4-H Light Horse Club. A new club which was just being started.

Harry is like his father, who had a great love of horses and dogs. The kids have that same love and we have always had horses or a horse even before the kids were born. Over the years our horses have improved in quality and now Tracie and Todd are riding registered quarter horses and are very competitive in local shows and some as far away as Regina and Saskatoon. They are learning to train a horse properly for haltering and riding — English and Western. They have also taken jumping clinics. It's very exciting and challenging but rather hard on Mom's nerves.

Over the years we have increased our farming operation by purchasing and renting more land. We'll not forget the years of 1982 and 1983 when the wheat midge came and almost wiped out our wheat crop.

Harry sold his equipment and quit construction in 1980. After 22 years it was nice to have him home. With his many years of training in road building he was a prime candidate for R.M. Councillor. In the fall of 1984 he ran for councillor in division five and was successful. There

was a lot of water in the spring of 1985 and he had his work cut out for him, with flooded bridges and washed out culverts.

On January 29, 1984 our lives were changed with the passing of Grandma McCorriston. We still miss her warm smile, her cheery outlook and her love of life.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT McCULLOUGH

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. and Mrs. R. McCullough were born in Ontario and spent most of their lives on a farm near Perry Sound. They sold their farm in 1930 and came to Armley with their daughter Gertrude.

They purchased a quarter section, SE 1-48-15-W2 from Alfred Lightfoot of Tisdale. It was right across the road from their son, **Gordon** McCullough. Gordon worked the farm for them. They were keen gardeners and grew many vegetables and flowers. **Gertrude** married Walter Badger who also farmed in the Armley District.

Mr. McCullough passed away in August, 1936 and Mrs. McCullough in September, 1948. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Robert and Ada McCullough.

THE GORDON McCULLOUGH FAMILY

submitted by Ethel Hayward

Mr. McCullough was born and raised at Parry Sound, Ont. He worked on farms and in lumber camps. He talked of logging and River drives in the spring of the year floating logs to the saw mills.

He first came west on a harvest excursion to Keys, Man. in 1909. He worked for his Uncle Issac Hurd.

The following year, after harvesting in Manitoba, he came to Tisdale and the Fern Glen District. He worked in the logging camp at Peesane in the winter. In the fall of 1912, he filed on a homestead NE 36-47-15-W2 in the Riverstone District. He spent the winter in a logging camp and in March 1913 he returned to Parry Sound.

He married Gertrude Badger who had also been born and raised in the Parry Sound District. Their honeymoon was the trip back to Tisdale, stopping long enough in Winnipeg to purchase some furniture, which was shipped to Tisdale by rail. They stayed at the home of Mr. Henry Stanley, his uncle, until their furniture arrived. They then moved on to a quarter section (mostly bush), which they rented from Mr. Nick Nelson for two years.

Mr. McCullough continued to work in the logging camps in the winter. Mrs. McCullough

Gertie and Gordon McCullough in 1954.

carried on at home with the chores and with some help from a neighbor, Pat Stanley. They farmed with oxen at first and acquired a walking plough and other small machinery. Dad talked of scrubbing road allowances to pay taxes. Dad bought SE 36-47-15-W2 in 1928 from Ernest Stanley. Their first son, **Lorne** was born in July 1914.

Mrs. McCullough boarded the Fern Glen teacher, Mildred McIntrye. She was also secretary of the Ladies Auxiliary. They were instrumental in getting the Fern Glen Hall built.

In the summer of 1914, Mr. McCullough spent part of his time getting a house built on the homestead. He lived in a wagon box with a canvas top while he was building the house. They moved to the homestead in the spring of 1915. Their closest neighbors were E. Richards, A. Ramsden and Tom Rowe families.

Their mail came to Riverstone where the post office was in a store operated by George Pearson, and later by Henry Saunders. A school was built at Riverstone and some church services were held there when a student minister came out from Tisdale on horseback to hold services.

The first wheat grown on the homestead was hauled to Tisdale in a sleigh box with oxen. It was a three day trip. One day to go there, one day to rest the oxen, which were out in a livery barn over night and the third day to come home. Mr. McCullough paid one dollar a night to sleep on the floor of J. R. Homer's store.

Four more children were born on the homestead; **Ethel, Ivan, Verne** and **Ross**.

In 1921, the CNR was built to Ridgedale. Elevators for grain were built as well as stores, lumber yards and a hotel. The CNR continued from Ridgedale in 1930. All the grade was done with horses, dump wagons and scrapers. There was no shortage of man power; Ross saw all the work done with muscle and sweat. The culverts and bridges were made of wood. Grain and livestock from the homestead were then delivered to Ridgedale with horses and wagon or a sleigh.

In 1924, the CPR was built from Tisdale to Nipawin. Armley became their post office and as stores and elevators were built, they delivered grain and livestock to Armley.

Their children all attended Manlius School. Mr. McCullough served on the Manlius School Board for 21 years. He served on the board of directors after the community hall was built in Armley.

They continued farming at Armley until 1953 when they retired and moved to Tisdale. Verne and Ross took over the farm.

Mrs. McCullough passed away in March 1963 and Mr. McCullough in October 1966. Both are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

LORNE AND BELLE McCULLOUGH

submitted by Belle McCullough

Lorne's parents, Gordon and Gertrude McCullough, moved from Parry Sound, Ont. to Saskatchewan in 1913. They spent their first years on the Nelson farm, Sec. 22-46-15-W2 and Lorne was born there in July, 1914. They moved to Armley District the fall of 1915 to the quarter Ross and Alvin live on today. Lorne took his schooling at Manlius School and after grade IX continued to work with his Dad on the farm.

Belle and Lorne McCullough, 45th anniversary, 1984.

My father, John D. Barron took out a homestead, Sec. 18-45-15-W2 in the Leather River District in 1906. Hugh McPhail had to sign for it as Dad was under age. The next year he moved there with Grandma McIntyre, who had raised him. He lived there until his death in 1959. He married Margaret McIntyre from Haliburton, Ont. in September, 1908. I was born at home in 1913, so you see Lorne and I were born a few miles apart but never became acquainted until I came to work in Armley. My sister Nancy and brother Mack were born in 1917 and 1921 respectively. Mother died in 1923 and in 1925 Dad married Mary Lawrie. They had two children, Mary and John.

I took my first nine grades at Leather River school. The fall I was 14, I was sent to Grandma

Shirley and Gordon McCullough.

Barron's at Durban where I took grade X. The next year I went to Winnipeg and stayed with Villett's (Mother's sister) where I took grade XI at St. John's High School. The following year I attended Success Business College where I took a six month's course in Comptometer, typing and office training. 1929 was also the year of the stock market crash, businesses were going broke, unemployment was really high in the city. The next three years I worked at whatever work I could get. Finally in the summer of 1933, I quit my job. I had a little money saved up, I was homesick, so I came home for a holiday. However times were really hard on the farms also.

L to R: Donald and Linda McCullough.

About this time, Marguerite and Bill Breadner came to visit us and said Mr. Zoboski's store in Armley had burned and he wanted someone to bring his books up to date. I went to work for him for six weeks and ended up working for him for six years.

What a difference being offered a job after the years of frustration in Winnipeg. How kind the Armley people were to me. Many of them knew my Dad, some had even worked in Leather River District before coming to Armley. They accepted me into the district as one of themselves and, for the first time in years, I felt at home.

Mr. Ramsden was clerk in the store when I went there. I started doing bookwork but then Mr. Zoboski encouraged me to start waiting on customers. At first I didn't mind waiting on the older folks but I was very shy with the younger ones. However with Mr. Zoboski's encouragement and Mr. Ramsden's help I gradually began to enjoy the work. Mr. Ramsden had a wonderful sense of humor which smoothed over many occasions that could have worried me. He knew everybody and was a nice person to work with. When his health broke down and he had to leave the store I really missed him. Mrs. Ramsden was a very kind person also. When I got a very bad cold she came over and put mustard plasters on my chest and prevented me from becoming a hospital case.

Fifty years have brought a great many changes to our way of life in Saskatchewan but none greater than in the general store. I hope the following doesn't sound too personal but I do want to picture life as it was in the store in those early years.

After the fire destroyed the two stores in 1929, Mr. Morris didn't rebuild in Armley. Mr. Zoboski bought Saunder's Store and was the only one in town. However Armley was still a busy place. There was Nicklen's livery barn, Palmer's Lumber Yard, Wassill's Garage, Nurse Turnbull's Hospital, post office, Sorrell's Hotel, Jack's Barber Shop, Bokenham's Liquor Store, Walter Spilski's Blacksmith Shop and the two elevators. Murray Wilson and Charley Thomas had the elevators. The Municipal doctor, Dr. McMurchy, lived in Armley. Amy Hanna started a second barber shop in town shortly after I came there. There was a daily CP passenger and freight train and mail was sorted and put off from both

the north and south trains. Of course there was the station and station agent there. The CN train was also met at the Nicklen siding and the mail delivered to Armley post office. Mr. Winterbourne picked up mail at Armley P.O. and delivered it to Ditton Park twice a week. Bill Oliver had a shop in town but did carpentry work around the district as well. Bill Parcher was drayman.

There was no quota system on grain so in the fall farmers rushed their grain to the elevator as soon as it was threshed and the elevator men worked long hours until the elevator was full. Many farmers charged their purchases almost from one harvest to the next. Hopefully they came and paid their bills as soon as they sold their grain. The storekeeper charged his purchases with the wholesales the same way. This was why it was so important Mr. Zoboski had his accounts up to date before harvest and why he had hired me. Once people were selling their grain he was out in the country collecting and Mr. Ramsden and I were left to look after the store.

While in Winnipeg, my friends had teased me about the way I pronounced some words. One I remember was "warsh" for "wash". Made me realize how easily a community cultivates its own accent. I also was acquainted with my Scottish relatives' accent. However when I came to Armley I had to familiarize myself with English, French, Polish, German and other accents. What an interesting group they were. I wish some great author had lived there for there were some wonderful life stories that will never be told.

One English lady came in one day and asked me for a bath. It didn't help my embarrassment, while I tried desperately to decide what she wanted, to have several young men standing back in the store laughing at my discomfort. She simply wanted to buy a round wash tub.

Albert Mareau and Paul Murante had been loggers in Quebec before Paul bought his land in Armley district. At first I found it hard to understand Paul when he was ordering groceries but when he got exasperated and started to swear in French Albert always came to my rescue and explained what he wanted. Later Paul became a good friend. One time he wanted to buy a heavy wool sweater and the only color we had was a scarlet. He was dubious of the color but I finally pursuaded him to buy it and he wore it until his death.

I remember while Mr. Ramsden was still in the store, Paul ordered six dozen eggs. It was mid winter and very cold, and Paul had an open sleigh to go home in. Mr. Ramsden wrapped the eggs with paper and packed them in a box. Paul had spent some time drinking with the men and was feeling pretty spry when he finally drove to the store to pick up his groceries. Mr. Ramsden carried them out and placed them in the sleigh. Paul yelled at the horses, they started with a jerk and Paul promptly sat on the eggs. I often wondered what sort of omelet he had when he got home. Paul couldn't write, just made a mark for his name on cheques, but he was honest and kind.

Mr. Staples worked at the lumber yard. He would tease me for being so short and would often come and hand me things from a high shelf when he saw me going for a ladder. Each morning he carried two pails containing bottles of milk from home to be distributed in town. He helped Mr. Zoboski take stock several years and was excellent with figures. One year at Armley Sports day he was taking money at the gate. I was treasurer and he handed me a $100 roll of one dollar bills. I was just going to take his word for it but he told me to count them. I counted $100. Then he turned the roll around and told me to count them again $98. Then he showed me one bill folded in half. It was a lesson I never forgot. I have handled a lot of money in the different offices I have worked in over the years but I always count a roll of bills from each end.

Walter Spilski, the blacksmith, would often come in the store, buy a soft drink and visit awhile. He told me how in the war of 1914-18 he, along with many Polish people, were conscripted into the German army. A dam was blown up by the Allies and the German trenches were flooded. Walter and others with him were forced to remain in the trenches with ice cold water to their waist, for 12 hours before they were allowed to retreat. Both sides suffer in war. When Lorne and I were married, Walter made a butcher knife for me from a cultivator shovel and riveted a bone handle on it. It has taken all kinds of abuse but is still the best knife I have, very strong and easy to sharpen.

Sorrells kept such a good hotel that some of the travellers passed up the larger towns to stay overnight in Armley. When the Armley boys had a hockey team, Joe was so anxious to support them and be a referee, he taught himself to skate by pushing a chair in front of himself on the ice. Not many, at his age, would have been so determined.

Zoboskis lived back of the store. I lived with

them. Mrs. Zoboski had her sisters, Adeline and later Marion, to help her. The house was small and, with the children as well as the adults, I've often thought it must have been hard for Mrs. Zoboski but she always seemed happy and contented. I never saw her angry or out of sorts.

We opened the store at 8 A.M. Vince ate dinner and supper first, returned to the store and I went in for my meals. 10 P.M. was supposed to be closing time but we never closed if there was any customer around and many times it was 11 or 12 P.M. before the door was finally locked. Coffee breaks were unheard of. I had Sundays off, but the first year the only other holiday I had was Christmas Day. New Years Day we took stock. I started with a salary of $20 per month plus room and board and after a year or so it was raised to $25. However, I was lucky because many girls were working on farms for $5 a month or for board and room only.

All freight came by train. The store had a door on the north side and the draymen brought the freight in this door. While unloading it, the cold swept into the store. Outside there were barrels of coal oil and high test gas. There was no rural electricity at this time and customers brought gallon cans or jugs to be filled with fuel for Coal oil, Coleman or Aladdin lamps. We sold linseed oil for stock feed and this also came from a barrel. It was cold standing outside filling the coal oil and gas cans but the linseed oil was the worst and I'm sure at 30 degrees below zero it ran slower than molasses. Besides this there was the flour shed where flour, sugar, oatmeal and bagged feeds were stored. It felt colder in there than outside. Vince also bought cow and horse hides. These I preferred to handle in the cold for I always dreaded having to handle ones that were thawed out in the spring. Because of the cold, I knit myself a heavy turtle neck sweater and I actually wore socks and mocassins in the store that first winter.

Tractors and cars were becoming more common but we still had a hitching post in front of the store. Although raised on a farm I knew little about outdoor hardware requirements. Therefore I was proud of myself when I was soon able to pick out proper size screw nails, machine or carriage bolts, horse shoe nails, sweat pads, plain or coated nails, harness repairs, harrow teeth, cultivator repairs, etc.

A couple of years Vince bought lumber from the lumber camps in exchange for groceries. He didn't know how to measure lumber so he would get me to figure it out for him. When I studied this in school I never expected to use this knowledge. One year he brought in a carload of shingles. He usually sold them himself but one day Mrs. Alex Kingsley came in for some when Vince was away, so she and I loaded them in her truck by ourselves.

We bought eggs and pound prints of butter from the farms. Most of the butter was very good but once in awhile we would get some that wasn't. Of course people knew the good and it was bought up quickly. However with no refrigeration, the balance of unsold prints were placed side by side on a plank in the cellar. As the cellar was damp and the prints side by side, the good prints were soon no better than the bad. Lots of this butter went along with the groceries to the lumber camps and I felt sorry for those who used it. However I still think good home made butter beats any creamery butter or margarine you can buy. Farmers sure didn't get much for their produce in those days; 20¢ a dozen was a big price for eggs.

One year one of the meat companies sent buyers to the store to buy dressed chickens and turkeys. It was well advertised so the farmers brought in a lot of beautiful birds. The buyer marked them away down in price for the least blemish or bruise, then after he weighed them he threw them in a pile on the floor, not worrying about bruising them then. Vince was so angry at the way they treated the farmers, he said he'd never let them in his store again.

Besides groceries, hardware, stock feed, etc., we had an assortment of dry goods: men, women, and children's under and outer wear, bolts of print, gingham, broadcloth, flannelette, cretonne, flannel, ticking, quilt batts, wool and other sewing needs. We also sold men's work and some dress shoes, some women's shoes and running shoes. When the children from the surrounding districts met in Armley for their annual field day, I'm sure we sold more running shoes in one day than a larger town sold in a month.

Brown sugar, raisins, dates, dried fruit, and many other things came in bulk, had to be weighed out and put in smaller packages. Cheese came in three round blocks in a wooden crate. We had a cheese cutter and were pleased with ourselves when we could gauge fairly close, the weight the customer asked for. Sometimes in the hot weather the cheese would melt a bit and sometimes if we didn't sell it fast enough it would get mouldy. However some of our English customers insisted that was when it was best so we never had any trouble selling it. There was a cheese factory in Zenon Park for several years that made good cheese. We sold a lot of four pound pails of jam, honey and syrup; also sold the larger pails of syrup. I remember one brand of pure strawberry jam that was made in Kelowna that was just like homemade jam. We sold some meat, mostly bacon, sausage, and wieners.

Although the CNR was built to Hudson Bay, the grain elevators were not yet built in all the towns. Therefore farmers from Carlea, Aylsham and even Jordan River still hauled their grain to Armley. It was a long cold drive in the winter. The liquor store was in Armley and I understand the bootleggers were too. I suppose the men couldn't be blamed if they took advantage of these facilities after their long trips. Sometimes it would be near closing time before they came to the store for their groceries, and sometimes they were a little the worse from their celebrations. On one occasion, I remember a man stabbing loaves of bread with a pitchfork and throwing the loaves around the store. I was afraid he would break a window or something, but he didn't. Vince took these situations calmly and told me they would always pay for any damage. However this one's antics were stopped when he jabbed the fork into the rear of an unsuspecting customer leaning over the counter. Probably all that saved a serious injury that time was the heavy winter clothes the victim was wearing. Another man would always get an asthma attack after his celebrations. I was always afraid he would drop dead while giving his order but he never did. In spite of all the excitement they were never rude or insulting to me. The worst that ever happened was when one of them decided to kiss me and I ran to Vince, in his office, for protection. Vince spoke quietly to the man and he gave up the chase.

The store was really a community centre for many things. There were few radios in the district. The young men used to gather in the store Saturday evening to listen to Foster Hewitt's description of the hockey game. I'm sure it created just as much excitement as if they were actually at the game. When elections were held many folks would gather in the store to await results and we phoned the polling station for the latest figures. In municipal elections, when opposing candidates were there, it was sort of a touchy subject and one hardly knew whether they should congratulate the winner or not.

There were a lot of young folks in the district. Besides the school teams, they had good men and ladie's ball teams. In winter they built an outdoor skating rink and had a good hockey team. They played against surrounding district teams. Each district was very supportive of their team. When there was a game the crowd stood on the snow banks around the rink cheering their team on, and no one seemed to mind the cold. The young men prepared the ice and kept the snow shovelled off the rink. Every afternoon and evening there was public skating. What a lot of pleasure that rink provided.

The summer of 1936, Zoboski's store burned to the ground. I had spent the night at McCullough's and when we got word of the fire in the morning, Lorne brought me into Armley. The fire had started in the night and they had lost practically everything but what clothes they had hastily put on. Vince had rescued most of his records again. They had actually dragged my trunk down the stairs to safety but a box containing my school and business college books were destroyed. Some dry goods had been snatched from the store but flying sparks had burnt holes in it. Marion, Flo and I sat on my trunk and looked at the pile of ashes and rubble and I never felt so helpless in my life. Not only were most of our clothes gone but so was our livelihood.

Vince said our looks gave him the courage to start again. He moved the flour shed to the side of the old store, ordered more groceries and that is where we did business till the rubble was cleaned up and the new store built. The new building was one story with stucco walls and a tar and gravel roof — he hoped more fire resistant and easier to escape from if necessary.

The next year his plan was tested when Bokenham's house burned. We were awakened that morning by Vince's shout of fire. We jumped out of bed and dressed as quickly as possible. Bokenham's house was too far gone to save. Once again Vince grabbed his records and took them to safety. Some of the men climbed on the store roof. Mrs. Zoboski pumped water from the cistern and handed it out the window to Marion and I who passed it up the ladder to the men on the roof, where they were putting out the sparks that flew there. We continued this until danger from the fire was over. Normally we would have tired quickly at such work but fear can make one forget such weakness. Then we looked at each other and laughed. We had slopped water over the light print dresses we had grabbed in haste, our hair was wet and altogether

we looked like drowned rats. However the store and Ramsden's house had been saved so we were thankful.

Each winter some of the young people put on a play which they showed in Armley, Fern Glen, Ridgedale and Pontrilas. The first plays Mrs. McMurchy directed and, after she left, Amy Hanna directed them. A young people's club was formed to which about 30 belonged. They put on dances, card games, wiener roasts, skating parties and really had good times together. The fall of 1939 Lorne and I were married as well as several other couples in the district. At the end of the showing of that year's play, the group sang "Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine". However, the war took many more of the young folks into the services and the old gang was really broken up.

Lorne and I moved into the home his grandparents had lived in, across the road from his father's house. I knew very little about farm housework but Mr. and Mrs. McCullough were very patient and helpful with me. I remember the first bread I made — the loaves were like rocks. Mrs. McCullough saw them when I took them out of the oven. She laughed and said she would get rid of them for me and she threw them into the pig pen. However Grandpa saw the pigs rooting them around and teased me "even the pigs couldn't eat them". Mrs. McCullough showed me how to cure meat and they helped me with the garden.

We had chickens, turkeys and pigs. I remember one time Lorne had one pig that was born blind. One day it got lost and as Lorne was busy in the field I went looking for it. I went across the field to Jones's farm and saw Clarence working in the garden. I called to him and asked him if he had seen a blind pig. He sure laughed and said maybe in the old country but not around here.

So many of the young men had enlisted, there was a shortage of harvest help and many young men came from Ontario to help. They weren't used to farm work and it was really hard on them as well as the other members of the crew who had to do that much more. We had two of these young men one fall and when they came in for dinner with badly blistered hands I sympathized with them and said so. One replied "he had done a lot of canoeing so his hands were tough". They sure didn't look it. The same young man gave the westerners a laugh that evening when he wanted to take a lamp with him to the outdoor toilet.

These were probably the most care-free days of my life. We certainly weren't rich but we had all we needed, enough to eat, clothes to wear and a roof over us. Donald was born in 1942, we were very happy.

Mr. Zoboski sold the store to Maurice Ladouceur in 1940. Maurice didn't like such a small town and was going to close the store and move somewhere else. People in the district needed a store so decided to form a Co-op and take it over from Maurice. Bill Breadner came to us selling shares for this co-op. I asked him who was going to manage it and when he said they hadn't a manager yet, as a joke I said "Guess you'll have to get me there to run it for you". A week later he came back and told me I had the job. I didn't know what he meant at first and was really dumbfounded. It would mean such a change in our way of life and besides I was pregnant. Lorne thought it would be too much for me with a family but we finally decided to accept the challenge.

My main concern was to get someone to take good care of Donald. I went to Sissons to see if I could hire Olive but Mrs. Sisson needed her through harvest, so Clara and Doris Morgan helped me until Olive could come. Olive stayed with me until she married. Ellen Caskey and Doris Schaerer also were with us for several years, and they were all honest, dependable and hard workers. Help was scarce through the war years. I had other girls for short periods but the three I mentioned were my real helpers and the ones who made it possible for me to continue as manager until 1950.

We moved into the house back of the store. Lorne continued to farm and went there each day but often helped in the store in the evening. At first we kept the hours of 8 A.M. to 10 P.M. each day but after a few years the directors voted for half day on Wednesday. This was something new for Armley and, living back of the store, we were often called back in to wait on customers in the afternoon. Still later the directors voted for 6 P.M. closing Monday, Tuesday and Friday night.

Bill Oliver built a strong swing and teeter-totter set for us in the back yard. With that and a good sand pile we usually had a group of children playing there. This suited me as I knew Donald and Linda were content to stay there also. We had a record player and a "Little Black Sambo" record which the children never tired of. That and some lively polkas kept them entertained on

rainy days. As their birthdays were only three days apart, we had one yearly birthday party for them when all the children their age came. When it was rainy and cold it kept one adult busy dressing and undressing them but, whatever the weather, they still had a great time.

Armley had changed over the years. Mr. Ready managed the Pool Elevator now and he and his wife lived in the Ramsden house and they had their garden where Bokenhan's house had been. Kasun's store was closed. The two barber shops were gone as well as the hospital. Stan Ranson now owned the garage. Sorrells had left the hotel and it changed hands several times in the following years. The livery barn was gone and the hitching post in front of the store had given way to a gas pump. Alex Korall managed the Federal Elevator and lived in that house.

Preparing to close the store, Maurice had allowed the stock to get quite low. My first problem was to replace the necessary items. During the war years this was no easy problem as a lot of the goods was on a quota system according to the previous year's purchases. It helped a little that I knew the companies Vince had dealt with. I really had a struggle to get our quotas increased with G.W.G., Greb shoes, and other companies with the products I knew were popular in the district. There was a Jewish traveller who visited us every few months. He had two huge suitcases packed with many small items which were hard to buy elsewhere. He was a cheerful, fast talking chap and when his sales were completed, he always sat and bounced on the suitcases to get them closed. I wondered how long the hinges and clasps would withstand such treatment, but they seemed to.

Rationing of tea, sugar, butter, meat and gas was something else we had to contend with. Although collecting the coupons meant more work, it really wasn't too much of a problem in a farming district. The difficult part was to distribute fairly the scarce items which were not rationed: jelly powders, puddings, chocolate bars, etc. Although we wrote down the requests in the order we received them, when a small shipment arrived, there was never enough to go around and someone always felt they were not treated fairly. Paper and paper bags were in short supply and people used to save them and bring them back for their next order. When a shipment came in there was always a rush to get it marked and on the shelves and many nights Olive and I worked late getting goods unpacked and ready for the morning.

Each year there was a drive to sell war saving bonds. The spring of 1944, to promote this drive, we made a window display with pictures of the local men and ladies in the services. Linda was born May 5 and while I was in the hospital there was a heavy rain storm in Armley. I worried that the rain might have beat in the window and ruined some of the pictures but Olive and Lorne had removed them before any damage was done.

I don't remember the year that the railroad workers were on strike and refused to carry freight. The wholesalers started trucking their groceries and the railroads never got that business back.

Curling was going strong in Armley, two games a night at 7 and 9 P.M. Lorne and I both curled. It was a nice break from the store and I really enjoyed it. For several years I was lead on John Hayward's rink with Harry Turnbull second and Ted Preen third. I never curled anywhere else but Armley. Lorne was on several different rinks and curled in bonspiels in the surrounding towns.

Armley ladies held the best bridal showers of anywhere I've been. Not only were they more generous with their gifts, but they really had excellent entertainment. I think some of our best "fun memories" are of skits performed by the friends of the brides. I believe the men realized they were missing out on the fun as I'm sure they could hear our laughter all over town.

I was payer for the Pool and Federal Elevators as well as collector for Sask. Power. I drew drafts on the Tisdale Bank for the elevator's cash — $3000 per draft for the Pool, $2000 for the Federal. During the fall rush I sometimes had to get two drafts in one day, one by mail and the other delivered in person. Of course each company's money had to be kept separate and, as I was bonded for each as well as for the store, it was quite a responsibility. However I never lost any and was never robbed. Mr. Roy Wright from Tisdale was superintendent of the Pool and was a quiet and kind person. One time when he checked the money I was several hundred dollars over which was almost as bad as being short. I was really worried but he said "oh don't worry, I'm sure you'll find what it is". He went over to the elevator and shortly after I remembered the Pool had sent out a list of dividends to be paid to the farmers. As they received their money I marked them off the list. The extra money was the money for the dividends not yet paid out. I phoned Mr. Wright at the office and told him and he laughed and said "I knew you'd find it, I wasn't worried".

It was a Co-op rule at that time that we were not to give out credit. However it was almost impossible to enforce it. I knew folks were having a hard time to finance, especially those who were just getting established on their farms. I gave credit to some of them that I really wondered if they would ever be able to repay it. However they never let me down. They knew I would be held responsible for a lot of bad debts and never put me in that position. My directors were very good and always ready to give a helping hand.

Pat Pearson was auditor of the books for the first years. He was a good accountant and not only set up the system but taught me a lot about keeping the books properly. I was sorry when the directors decided we would have to change auditors. It was the hardest thing I ever had to do for the Co-op, to tell him we no longer required his services.

Bert Sims audited the books for several years until he felt he couldn't spare the time from his municipal work. Finally the board decided they would have to have the Co-op head office in Saskatoon audit for us. They set up a new system of bookkeeping and came and took stock. The two young men who came to take stock had no idea of the district's needs. Many of the things we knew were good merchandise, they thought were dead stock. I preached Co-op for many years and I still think the idea is great as long as the local people run it. However once [illegible] gets too large or for some reason gets out of the hands of the local people, [illegible] no longer is interested in the special needs and services of the district. The idea of turning your stock so many times a year looks great on paper but if you can't supply the needs of your customers they will go somewhere else and if they have to go for one thing that is where they will get the rest of their order.

For many years A. J. Smith had a country store East of Armley by the Leather River. Now he wanted to retire. Our Co-op board agreed to buy what stock remained in his store and Lorne and I went to take stock. It didn't take long as there wasn't much left. However I remember one paper bag containing several packages of different powders which Mr. Smith explained carefully as cures for different horse and cattle ailments. We knew we'd never sell them because there were vets available in the district now and also there were fewer horses on the farms. However it made us realize how important Mr. Smith's store had been [illegible] supplying the various needs of the homesteaders in the early years. We enjoyed our afternoon with the Smiths. They told of their trip to Canada from England and she told of sitting on the station platform in Montreal with her children and her trunks with [illegible] their worldly possessions, waiting for the train to bring them west. They had no idea of what they were coming to or the hardships awaiting them. So many who came from the Old Country in those early years had similar stories. Not only did I marvel at their courage but that they survived and made a living and a good home for their family.

Olive and Ellen were both married now. It was hard to get reliable help. Sometimes Lorne and I managed store and house alone. I was not well so we decided to leave the store and go back to the farm. Lorne had bought the Hollingshead quarter that cornered our other one. Don was going to school and Linda would start that fall so we decided to move our house to the other quarter to be near the school. The municipal tractor moved the house for us and Linda and I enjoyed riding in the house. Lorne brought the porch, that served as a summer kitchen, with his tractor. We moved into a worked field on a cold autumn day and that afternoon [illegible] started to rain. The cook stove was in the porch, not yet joined to the house and the children were not too impressed as I put them to bed in the cold, dreary house. However in a few days with the house warmed and electricity installed it began to seem more like home. However we had no lawn until the grass was sown next spring. We also planted spruce and maples around the whole farm yard and they are a wonderful windbreak now.

Don Bethune was hired as manager of the co-op. He couldn't do the bookkeeping so I used to go in Friday afternoon and do the week's books for him. I received $5 for an afternoon's work.

Back on the farm, Lorne bought a hen house from Len Hayward, built a brooder house and we had a flock of 300 chicks a year. We kept the hens and sold eggs to the hatchery in that season and to a lumber camp the rest of the year, killed and dressed the young roosters and sold what we didn't keep for our own use. Lorne built a new barn, pig pen and cattle corral. The granaries were all hauled into the yard and a good pond was dug. We bought a house from Stan Copeland and moved it onto a basement in our yard. Shirley was born in 1951 and Gordon in 1953.

Gradually we were getting ahead but one year

the barley crop was ruined by aphids. Another year, on July 1, we had a terrible hail storm that wiped out the crop on the home quarter as well as my garden. The same day our best milk cow had twin calves. Another fall we had so much rain we couldn't combine the crop until spring. With the parts ruined by water and what the mice had destroyed, we didn't have much crop that year. What a mixture of good and bad luck farming is.

After Don Bethune, the co-op had several managers, none of whom were too anxious to remain in a small town like Armley. In 1956 Armley co-op amalgamated with Tisdale co-op. However this didn't solve the manager problem. Finally, in November, I was asked to run it for awhile. Lorne was working with other local men scrubbing along the railroad. In the morning Linda went to school at Manlius, Don caught the bus for Tisdale Unit Composite School. Lorne would take Shirley, Gordon and I to the store, light the fire in the store heater and go to work. It was bitterly cold outside and in the store. I would sit the children with their snow suits still on, at a little table by the stove and give them their breakfast. There was no stove in the house back of the store so the only heat in there was what went from the store itself. A lot of out of season goods from the store had been piled in the house and the last managers hadn't even brought out the winter footwear or Christmas toys, etc. They probably didn't know what was there. I tried to bring out what seasonal supplies I could find and tried to order what the customers were asking for. I was supposed to phone Tisdale co-op for any supplies and their manager would deliver them when he came out every few days to check on what we were doing. Guess I was ordering too much, for one day when he came he told me they had decided to close Armley Store. I told him Armley needed the store but he said the customers would just have to come to Tisdale to do their shopping. Of course this didn't happen as some went to Ridgedale, some to Carlea and the majority to Nipawin. I felt we were letting the district down because they had really supported the store and I offered to move back into Armley to manage it, but the decision had already been made. I could understand the reason because it had really been a problem to get someone who was content to stay in Armley and who would really take an interest in making a success of the business.

The family was growing up. Don finished school, rode a cat' for Dorwards that summer brush cutting and digging ponds. That winter he joined the Air Force — 1960. In March 1962, I started to work as bookkeeper for Mr. Meeker in Tisdale. I had a light-housekeeping room during the week and went to the farm on the week-ends. Linda finished high school and started work at the Bank of Montreal. Manlius School closed and the children were going to be bused to Ridgedale, so Shirley and Gordon joined Linda and I in our suite above the Locker plant and continued their schooling in Tisdale. Lorne was alone on the farm through the week.

Linda was married to Terry Skinner in 1964 and Sherry was born the next year. They were divorced in 1968. **Donald** married Evelyn Moase in 1965. They had two children, Greg and Kim. Shirley and Gordon finished high school and went on to university. Don was transferred to Baden, Germany in 1972. He and the family enjoyed their stay in Germany and did quite a bit of travelling and sight-seeing. October 23, 1973 Don was killed in a plane crash and the family returned to Canada. Linda married Roy Mascotto in 1973. They have a daughter, Corinne.

Lorne sold the farm in 1974 and we moved into a home in Tisdale. Lorne managed the Co-op car wash in town until it was sold. I have continued to work part time as secretary-treasurer for St. Paul's United Church. Lorne is involved with the Masonic and Shrine Lodges and we both belong to Tisdale Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. I enjoy my work with United Church Women and the church. We both have enjoyed fairly good health and our retirement years.

Ev, Greg and Kim live at Sidney, B.C. Ev nurses part-time in the local hospital. Greg is in university and spends the summer in the medical branch of the Army Reserves. Kim is in high school, has excelled in horse back riding and jumping. She spends her summer driving a coach of tourists around Victoria.

Linda, Roy and Corinne live in Caledon, Ont. Roy flies for World Ways so travels all over the world. Linda works part time in a bank but is kept busy with her home and yard. Corinne is in school. Sherry is business manager of a Spaghetti Factory (an eating place) in Hamilton, Ont.

Shirley married Peter Lippmann in Saskatoon in 1975. He is pastor of Zion Apostolic Church in Winnipeg. They have three children, Caleb, Jessica and Andrew. Shirley is really kept busy with her family and church work.

Gordon has been teaching at Tisdale Composite Junior High School since he finished uni-

versity. He married Carol Schmale, who was also teaching there, in 1980. They have a son Daniel. Carol still teaches as a substitute but keeps busy with her home and family.

IVAN McCULLOUGH AND FAMILY

I Ivan, the third son of Gordon and Gertrude McCullough was born at the farm home near Armley, with Mrs. Florence Margan acting as midwife.

I have many fond memories of my childhood days at Manlius School, where I took grades 1 to X. Our means of transportation to school in those days were to walk in summer and drive a horse and toboggan in winter. I can remember some of the bitter cold mornings especially when we had to light fires at the school. (Wood stoves in those days) They were'nt as reliable as our source of heat is today.

I worked for Bill Boxall for a couple of years after finishing school and before joining the services.

I joined the army in November, 1939. I spent a year at Dundurn, Sask. then I transferred to the Air Force at Regina and went to number three Manning Depot in Edmonton. From there I went to a wireless school in Winnipeg. After I completed my course I went to Victoria, B.C. for only a short time before going to Alaska. It was while I was there our plane crashed and landed in the ocean. We spent a couple hours in water before we were rescued. I must say it was quite chilly, being February. Fortunately we were able to kick off our flight boots before they got too wet and heavy. That made swimming a little easier for us. We spent that night in hospital having our chills attended to. This news created a great deal of concern with the folks back home when they were notified we were missing. It wasn't too many hours later they received the good news that we were safe.

After a short vacation we all went back to the squadron and were posted overseas. We flew over Germany for six months and were then sent to Burma where we joined 435 squadron and transported paratroops and equipment, dropping men and supplies all through the Monsoons until the war was ended with Japan. Then it took about four months before we were able to get home; we were waiting for a boat. It was nice to be back home again after being away for six years.

It was the next year, when I worked at Boxalls, I met Clara Hamel whom I married a couple of years later. Clara was born in Davidson, Sask. and came north with her parents at the age of nine. We were married the summer of 1948 and came here to live that same fall and have lived here ever since.

Besides dealing with the public I did some trucking, drove school bus and worked for Simpson Timber Co.

We have three children that blessed our home.

Janice, our oldest and only daughter, was born in 1949. She took her Public schooling at Waterfield and Ridgedale. She graduated from Tisdale High School in 1967. That same fall she started her nursing training in Saskatoon and two years later she graduated as a Registered Nurse. She nursed in St. Paul Hospital in Saskatoon and the Royal Alexandra in Edmonton. It was while she was there she met Jerry Pydde and in July, 1978 they were married. They have two children, daughter Lynn five years and a son, Shawn, two and half years. They live west of Millet, Alta. Jerry works for Texaco Oil near Calmar, Alta. as a production operator.

Dale our oldest son was born May, 1951, took his public schooling at Waterfield and Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1970. Dale took several courses including Business Management and Business Administration. He works as a Sales Rep. for Mackelven Lumber in Edmonton. He is married to the former Shellie Andries of Nipawin. She is employed in the main Branch, Bank of Montreal in downtown Edmonton. They have a son, Chad, who is eight years. Dale and Shellie live in Spruce Grove, Alta.

Darren, our youngest son, was born July 22, 1963. He took his public schooling in Ridgedale and graduated from Tisdale High in 1981. At

L to R: Shelly (Dale's wife), Janice Pydde holding Shawn, Clara, Ivan holding Lynn, Dale with son Chad and Darren. Insert: Jerry Pydde.

present he is employed at Bow Mar Sales in Tisdale. His plans are for further education.

Our plans are [illegible] retire soon and live in Tisdale where we will be close to relations and friends.

G. VERNE AND JEAN McCULLOUGH

I married Verne McCullough, Oct. 23, 1953; we have five children. My family have all attended St. Matthew's Anglican Church in Tisdale; the children were all baptized at Leacross and confirmed in Tisdale. Grayce was also married at St. Matthew's.

Verne retired from farming in 1980. On Sept. 30 of that year we moved to Melfort where we had previously bought [illegible] house in partnership with Grayce. At that time Grayce and Nancy worked for Sask. Tel. in Melfort. Our house has basement suites so we are not really retired. We have certainly enjoyed our first five years here. We are fortunate to live in a very nice neighborhood and have met many more fine people.

Verne enjoys Senior Curling in Melfort; we have taken several enjoyable trips also. The first to the East Coast and Ontario [illegible] 1981, the second a tour of eastern Saskatchewan, the Big Muddy, Cyprus Hills, Swift Current and then on to Grande Prairie for a wedding of my Mom's great-niece and a family reunion of the Badger clan, all in July 1982.

In June, 1985 we spent two weeks in Chilliwack, B.C. where we visited the remainder of my Dad's family. We were also to the Island to visit Verne's niece and family.

Back: Kevin, Mervyn and Joanne Yacyshyn, Douglas McCullough, Grayce and Howard Schmitz. Front: Michael Yacyshyn, Nancy McCullough, Jean McCullough holding Rhea Yacyshyn, Vern and Neil McCullough.

Our family consists of the following:

Joanne: born June 19, 1955, married Mervyn Yacyshyn of Chelan, Sask. where they farm with three children, Michael 9, Rhea 7, and Kevin 3.

Grayce: born Feb. 20, 1957, married Howard Schmitz of Pilger, Sask. They live in Saskatoon; she works as an operator at Sask. Tel.; he is a Broadcaster at CFQC. Son Kurt was born Sept. 7, 1986.

Nancy: born Aug. 30, 1960, living in Saskatoon and works in Sask. Tel. business office.

Douglas: born July 29, 1961, is attending University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon school of Engineering and hopes to be a mechanical engineer.

Neil: born June 25, 1962, is in Saskatoon working for Acklands.

ROSS AND LUCILLE McCULLOUGH

I was born April 21, 1923, the youngest of five children. I took my schooling at Manlius School which was two miles away. I was one of 10 pupils in grade I in [illegible] one-room school of 48 students with only one teacher.

I was finished school at 16 and began the hard labor of threshing which showed on the hands and sore muscles. I helped on the farm all through the years. I grew up mostly with horses.

In 1950 I married Lucille Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We built our home in the fall of 1950, where we still reside. We raised three children; Alvin

Back: Wayne, Ross, Alvin. Front: Lucille, Maureen McCullough.

born in 1952, Wayne born in 1955 and Maureen born in 1957.

Alvin and Margaret live on the farm here and have three daughters, much to our delight. **Wayne** and Kathleen live in Prince George, B.C. and have two children, a girl and a boy. **Maureen** and Robert Sherwood live in Innisfail, Alta.

Our children took their schooling first at Manlius, then when school buses became a major transportation they went to Ridgedale, then high school at Tisdale, all graduating from Tisdale Unit Composite School.

CLARENCE ALVIN AND MARGARET McCULLOUGH

I was born on a cold day in January at Tisdale in 1952. My parents are Ross and Lucille McCullough. I was raised in Armley district about two miles from the town of Armley. The house I was raised in, my parents still live in today. I live in the same yard, the original homestead (NE 36-47-15-W2) that my grandfather first purchased.

My father and mother's house was small but comfortable. I shared a lot of happy years there with Mom and Dad along with one brother, Wayne and one sister, Maureen. We got water from a small dugout along with a cistern in the basement of the house. The house was heated with coal by a small furnace in the basement.

We picked up our mail in Armley at the Post Office which was attached to Mr. Gordon Wallis's house. Later on we got our mail outside in the rural delivery boxes. Most of our groceries were purchased at Leacross at Hutchison's Store. Other groceries and clothes were purchased in Tisdale and Nipawin.

We used to attend the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale or Nipawin. Today we go mostly to the Roman Catholic Church in Tisdale. I went to Sunday School in Nipawin and then later on I was confirmed in the Roman Catholic Church in Nipawin.

During the first years that I can remember we used to go visiting other families in the neighborhood for entertainment. We didn't have a television set until 1962, so we used to play checkers and cards a lot.

In summer we had our ball games and in winter there was always ice for hockey and a sleigh to ride on.

We used to have some good storms in the winter and summer time. I can remember snow drifts as high as Mom's clothes line in the winter and in the summer there was the odd hailstorm that broke quite a few windows in the house. We used to hold pillows against the glass to keep them from breaking.

I started school in the fall of 1958. I attended Manlius School for three years with Mrs. Van Blaricum as my teacher. Then I went to Ridgedale School for the next five years on the bus. I took my high school in Tisdale. We used to drive out to Highway 35 to meet the bus that went to Tisdale.

From high school I went to Vancouver to take a three month training course in Computers. From there I obtained a job at Urban Computers in Burnaby, B.C. It was a data processing centre and I was on steady night shift from midnight until eight in the morning. I was happy to have a job even if it was night shift. I started out receiving $350. a month. At the time I didn't know what to do with all that money.

I met my wife, Margaret, in Surrey and we were married in July, 1972. I continued working with computers until February, 1973. By this time I was tired of night shift so I had an opportunity to go into business with my father-in-law in Prince George. I took this opportunity and moved in March, 1973. We started manufacturing roof trusses and building houses. I liked the climate in Prince George much more than Vancouver, a lot less rain and more snow.

We were in this business until 1978. We then sold our business and went to work in the bush,

Back: Margaret, Crystal, Alvin. Front: Cherie, Candice McCullough.

road-building and logging for Joe Martin and Sons Logging. I worked with this company until 1980. At this time I decided I would like to try farming, so I made a deal with my uncle, Verne McCullough, and I started farming with my father in May, 1980. I purchased the house from Uncle Verne in which he had been raised along with my Dad and the rest of the family.

While we were [illegible] Prince George our first girl **Candice** was born on Dec. 13, 1977. Since we moved back to the farm we've had two more girls **Cherie** born Feb. 6, 1981 and **Crystal** born Dec. 1, 1983. All our girls are healthy and Candice is in Grade III and Cherie starts in the fall of 1986.

My brother Wayne, is in Prince George and married to Kathleen. They have two children, a girl, Lacey, born Jan. 11, 1983 and a boy, Denver, born Feb. 2, 1985.

My sister, Maureen, lives in Innisfail, Alta. and married Bob Sherwood in August 1984.

Our family is spread out but we usually try to get together once a year, either at Christmas or in the summer.

ARCHIE GEORGE McDONALD FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. McDonald and Dorothy Morrow

Archie George McDonald was born in Hantsport, N.S. on May 30, 1884, the only child of John and Maggie McDonald. Archie's father owned a tow boat as well as being [illegible] marine engineer. During school holidays he would take Archie across to New York and other coastal cities with him.

In the fall of 1900, at the age of 16, he left to build his future with $110 in his pocket.

Archie went to the western states and then to Brandon, Man. He got a job on the Kidd Brothers farm where he worked for several years. In 1905 he filed a claim on the SE 28-22-6-W3 in the Boldenhurst District which is now Gilroy, Sask.

Violet Pricilla Halladay was born at Marsville, Ont. May 1, 1891, a daughter of Adam and Charlotte Halladay. After finishing school in Sault St. Marie, she took a business course at the Furse Business College. In August, 1912 she and her mother and two sisters moved to the Lawson District where her father and one brother had homesteads. Here she met Archie McDonald and in 1915 they were married.

From this union three children were born — **Elton Winfield, John Adam,** and **Dorothy Myrtle** (See Morrow history).

The crops were poor on the prairie in 1919 and as Archie had 87 head of cattle and a number of horses he had to look for feed. He went up north to the Silver Stream District that fall and put up feed. He rented his buildings on the prairie. He was farming a section [illegible] this time. He then shipped his cattle and some horses, the machinery and household effects to Tisdale, the closest station. On his way up, he was snow bound with his stock in Saskatoon for two days. Before spring he had lost seven head of cattle due to straw rust. Several others lost stock too.

In July, 1920 Archie bought the E½ of 1-47-14-W2. This land was cleared with an axe and a grub hoe. He then sold this land and bought the S½ of 31-13--W2 in 1927. This land was mostly all cleared by hand. Alex Wilson brought the first scrub cutter into this district in 1945. In 1929 Archie bought the N½ of 6-48-13-W2, and later on bought S½ of 8-48-13-W2. They were mostly all cleared by hand, so was the NE 32-47-13 which Elton bought in 1934.

Archie loved stock, especially horses, and his favorites were Percherons. In the 40's he and Elton did a lot of logging. In the late 40's they had a scrub cutter and piler and did a lot of custom work in the district. In 1929 he bought a threshing outfit and used it until the combine came into use.

Archie served on the school board at Boldenhurst and at Silver Stream. He served as a councilor in the R.M. of Connaught and was reeve when he passed away on Feb. 13, 1953. He was secretary-treasurer of the Connaught Agricultural Society for seven years as well as director of the Society from 1921 to 1953. Archie was an honourary member of it and had served as vice-president. He was also a director of the Tisdale Senior Citizens. He showed stock at Tisdale, Nipawin, Melfort and Connaught fairs as he also raised Shorthorn cattle.

Archie hauled grain to Tisdale in the early days until the railroad came to Ridgedale. Next Leacross was closer. Finally Carlea was the nearest.

Archie shipped the first car load of grain that went from Carlea in 1931. It was loaded over the platform.

Violet served as trustee on the Ditton Park School Board for several terms and was always an active member of the community clubs in the districts where she lived. With her expertise in accounting, she often served as treasurer or audited books for organizations. She served on the board of the Baptist church and was a charter member of Tisdale Senior Citizens. She belonged to the L.O.B.A. and Floral Rebecca Lodge in Sault St. Marie. In Riverhurst, Sask. she was charter member and past noble grand of the Harmony Rebecca Lodge. She again became active in the Rebecca Lodge when she moved to Nipawin. The first Sunday School was organized in Ditton Park with her help and she served as superintendent for awhile.

The Connaught Agricultural Society was very dear to her heart. She was a director for 55 years and was an honorary life member. Violet was instrumental in organizing the farm girls group (forerunner of 4–H), as well as working with John Breadner to start the boys' and girls' orchard club. This club was the first of its kind west of the Great Lakes. Having also served as first and second vice–president, Violet was probably best known for the years she was secretary–treasurer, 1932–43 and 1955–62. In 1962 she received an honorary life membership in the Saskatchewan Agricultural Society Association. When Connaught celebrated its golden anniversary in 1965, she was nominated as their candidate and became Pioneer of the Year at Pionera in Saskatoon.

Due to poor health Archie semi–retired in 1950 when they moved to Tisdale. He died Feb. 13, 1953. That spring his wife and John moved back to the farm at Ditton Park with Elton. In 1964 they sold the farm and moved to Nipawin. For the first time in years, she was able to attend the Baptist church and be active in the Mission Circle. She was very proud of her five grandchildren and enriched their lives with her humor, caring and wisdom. She died Sept. 13, 1978 at the age of 87.

JOHN ADAM McDONALD

submitted by Dorothy Morrow

John McDonald, the second child of Archie and Violet McDonald, was born Dec. 22, 1924 at Gilroy. He lived at Silver Stream and then moved to Ditton Park in 1928 with the family. As is typical of Down's Syndrome children, John was very loving and kind.

Unable to get a formal education he performed many practical chores around the farm. He fed and watered the chickens but didn't like to gather eggs because the hens would "bite".

Everyone knew John as he always went with our parents and in particular liked to ride in the truck with Daddy. He had a great memory. It surprised people when he would call them by name although he hadn't seen them for quite some time. John liked animals and would draw our attention to look at a bird, the snow or the rain. We enjoyed his sense of humor.

John moved to Nipawin in 1964 with Mom and Elton. He particularly liked to go to church with them. He was happy whenever visitors came to the house and would always offer them a chair. In 1979 he developed health problems and could no longer be cared for at home. He was a resident at Pineview Lodge until his death Feb. 27, 1985 at 60 years of age. John was very special to us and I'm sure the dedication and loving care of our parents contributed greatly to his long life.

Heaven's Very Special Child

A meeting was held quite far from Earth
"It's time again for another birth,"
Said the angels to the Lord Above.
"This special child will need much love.
His progress may seem very slow,
Accomplishments he may not show
And he'll require extra care
From the folks he meets way down there.
He may not run or laugh or play;
His thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many ways he won't adapt.
And he'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where he's sent,
We want his life to be content,
Please, Lord, find parents who
Will do a special job for you.
They will not realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play
But with this child sent from above
Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from Heaven.
Their precious charge, so meek and mild
Is Heaven's very special child".

— Author Unknown

EVELYN (McFARLAND) McEWEN

I taught at Silver Stream School in 1940–1941. My home was near Tisdale. I boarded with Mrs. Lloyd and her daughter, Laurine who lived almost directly across from the school. I certainly had a lovely boarding place and everyone was very kind.

If my recollections are right I believe there were about 20 to 25 pupils in grades I to VIII. Grade IX and X were correspondence courses.

We had the usual Christmas concert, parties at the school and attended some of the closer schools and hall functions.

WILLIAM AND KEZIA McFADDEN

submitted by Pansy

My father was born in Lindsay, Ont. on Nov. 28, 1888. He had eight brothers and sisters. The family moved to Mannville, Alta. when Dad was about nine years old. Being the eldest in the family, he had to work at whatever job he could get, so he never had any schooling. As a young man, he worked in lumber camps where he learned to sign his name.

In his late 20's, he moved to Brownlee, Sask. where he had a homestead quarter. He batched until 1913, when he met and married my mother. Her maiden name was Kezia Charlesworth. She had migrated ■ Canada in 1910. She had worked in the cotton mills in Manchester from the time she was eight years old, going to school one-half days until she was 10 years old, after which she worked full days. She was a great reader and furthered her education that way and taught Dad to read.

I, **Pansy**, (see Bill Manton history) was born in 1915, my sister **Dorothy** in 1920 and **Fred** in 1921. In 1928, the big depression hit southern Saskatchewan and for eight years there were little or no crops and gardens. My dad and two neighbors went north east of Carrot River, Sask. and took up homesteads. For three or four winters Dad would go up north to put up some buildings (a house and a barn) and do some clearing. The area was solid bush.

By 1930, we lost our land at Brownlee as Dad was unable to pay anything on his mortgage, so he built a caboose as temporary living quarters and in June we headed to Carrot River. We had two teams of horses. A former hired man drove one team with a rack which held feed for the horses and various odds and ends. We took our 10 cows which meant that my sister, my brother and myself had the job of driving them. We had one old horse to ride on whom we took turns. Dad shipped the chickens, farm machinery and household furniture to Carrot River. We travelled about 20 miles ■ day. In the late afternoon we would look for a farm that had a fair sized pasture for the cows. We, of course, milked the cows morning and night and gave ■ the milk to the kindly farmer. We sure met some nice helpful people. We didn't travel on Sundays. That was the day the horses got ■ full day's rest and Mother and I caught up on bread baking and the family wash.

The further north in Saskatchewan that we travelled, the more delighted we were with the trees and the grass that was so green. There were very few trees around Brownlee and district, only what people had planted themselves.

It took us three weeks to reach the Waterfield District. In fact, we were living in the same yard where Kelvin and Ella Manton now live. My dad got a harvesting job with Bill Perkin. I worked in the Tisdale area during harvest and my sister worked in the New Osgoode District. Fred, of course, went to Waterfield School. By this time our caboose was parked in Bill Perkin's yard. My sister never did go back to school so grade VI was all she got. Fred got his grade XII at various schools.

Dad again went up to the homestead to make more improvements. He worked on ■ farm at Codette the following summer. I did housework and milked cows at various places that year.

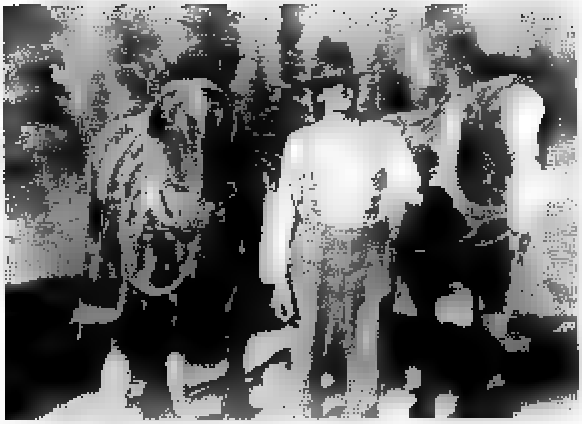
In the fall of 1934, our family moved north of White Fox. Dad got a job as barn boss at a sawmill. Mother and I washed clothes and cooked for six men and my sister worked in the cook house. In the spring, we moved to the homestead north east of Carrot River. My sister went back to Armley to work. I left the homestead in the spring of 1935 and came down to Waterfield with Dad in the wagon. I helped Mrs. Mohr all summer and in November Bill Manton and I were married. We lived in the Waterfield area until our move in 1959.

I was back to Brownlee almost four years ago to a school reunion. What a difference! Crops were good and nearly all the neighbors had new houses, a few more people had planted trees in their farm yards. Our old house and buildings were all gone, also the school that I attended. It was nice ■ see the country side looking so green but I was glad to get back to the Tisdale country again.

DANIEL NELSON McINTYRE

submitted by niece Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill and nephew Morris McIntyre

Daniel was born in Haliburton, Ont. in 1879. He came to Saskatchewan July 26, 1905 and took up a homestead in the Waterfield District on NE 12-48-14-W2. The closest store was Barber's at Forrester. He got his mail at Silver Stream.



Nelson McIntyre.

He lived on the northeast side of the Carrot River. People on the south side would come by horse and wagon and Uncle Nels would row them across the river. There they would borrow another team to go to Barber's Store. One time Harry Hill and his wife Jean were making the trip. On their way back, Mrs. Hill was in the middle of the boat with a box of groceries and a sack of flour leaning against her knee. The boat tipped sideways throwing Mrs. Hill and the flour into the river. Mrs. Hill couldn't swim, but managed to hang onto some bushes. The men went after the flour and saved it without much damage. Mrs. Hill managed to scramble from bush to bush till she got to shore, wet and cold but unharmed.

Uncle Nels sold his homestead to Robert Fergus in 1924, went to West Summerland, B.C. and stayed with his brother Henry McIntyre. There he worked in the bush.

In 1940 he came to visit in Saskatchewan and had Christmas with his brother Owen McIntyre and family. After New Year, 1941, he went to Leather River to visit his other brother Jack McIntyre and family. Uncle Nels took sick in January. Brothers Jack and Owen took him to Tisdale Hospital where he passed away Jan. 16 and he was laid to rest in Fern Glen Cemetery Jan. 21, 1941.

OWEN AND GRETA MCINTYRE

My name is Edith Greta McIntyre maiden surname Sawyer, born Sept. 21, 1891 at West Guilford District, Haliburton County, Ontario. At 93 years of age I write these memories from the Mayfair Nursing Home here in Calgary, Alberta.

My husband Owen Wesley McIntyre born Dec. 17, 1889 at West Guilford, Haliburton

L to [illegible]: Leroy, Mabel, Frank, Wesley, Muriel McIntyre, Sid King. Front: Beryl, Greta Owen and Albe McIntyre.

County, Ont. Owen and I attended the same school at West Guilford District. In 1908, Owen traveled west to visit his sister Maggie (Mrs. J. D. Barron), his sister Annie (Mrs. Roy Wright) and his brothers Mr's Jack, Nels and Henry McIntyre. All these families lived in the Leather River district just south of where Ridgedale is now located. The offer of virgin farmland virtually for the settling on 160 acres of land only having to clear 15 acres in three years seemed worth the investigating for Owen. Arriving in Saskatchewan, he liked the northern country and selected the S.W. 36-47-15-W2 in the Armley district. Building a shack for living quarters he proceeded to clear and break the land. Earning extra money working on threshing crews, or log mills, he purchased enough lumber to build our home. This material was stored and locked in an empty grainery. Completing this task, he returned east to marry me.

After our marriage in Fenton Falls, Ont. we lived in West Guilford. Our son **Roy** (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913, (he married Evelyn Morden of Moose Jaw, Sask. and is now a retired minister residing in Calgary, Alta) and our daughter **Alba** (Mrs. J. Gleddie resides in Calgary) was born on May 9, 1915, she was only three months old when we boarded the harvest excursion train (tickets cost $10 each) and headed west to our homestead. Our relatives had not been notified of the exact date of our arrival at Valparaiso station. When we arrived Owen bought our breakfast for 82¢ then walked five miles to get a team and buggy at his brother Jack's. When Owen arrived, Jack's wife Lena was washing clothes. She left her washing, bundled up their two children and accompanied Owen to Valparaiso station; what a happy reunion. We worked in Leather River during harvest, living in Jack Creek's empty house. In November we moved to our homestead shack which was large enough to eat and sleep in. Circumstances forced us to live in this shack until our log home was completed in 1918, but we were happy. Our neighbours were kind and friendly.

During winter we had spare times to join together in different homes for square dances. Tom Rowe was violinist, and a good one. Someone was usually available to accompany him by chording on the piano or organ. Each family took their own lunch which we ate at midnight. After lunch, sometimes they would request different ones to perform. Owen would be asked to sing or maybe have someone recite, etc. We could relax in the winter months but summers were too busy.

For drinking water we drove to Percy Simm's to cut ice blocks from the Leather River. These were stored in layers of sawdust. As drinking water was needed, a block of ice would be cleaned of sawdust and put in a barrel that was kept for this purpose only. One time while getting some ice from the shed, Owen found a chipmunk hibernating. He brought it in for the children to inspect; they were delighted. For heating and cooking, wood and coal was the main source of fuel. Uncle Jack and Aunty May McIntyre lived in Riverstone district, five miles west of us. Most of their family was at home, but their daughter Mildred had just begun teaching in New Osgoode School. Many enjoyable hours were spent at their home.

Our third child, **Muriel** (Mrs. Syd King — Pritchard, B.C.), was born April 18, 1917. Our son, **Wesley**, was born Jan. 21, 1919. Doctor McKay from Tisdale suggested I stay in a Star City home so he would be on hand to assist with Wesley's birth, but a flu epidemic was going around and the doctor was ill so once again a mid-wife delivered my baby. **Mabel** (Mrs. Harry Pickersgill — Arborfield, Sask.) arrived March 19, 1920 and **Frank** April 9, 1921. Our seventh and last child, **Beryl** (Mrs. Ken Campbell — Calgary, Alta.) was born June 7, 1929. All the children received their education at Manlius School, two and a half miles north. Those were tough years. Knitting was done by hand, stockings, mittens, hats and scarves. I created my own sewing patterns and sewed on a Singer Treadle machine.

Minerals from the creek and well water discolored white clothes, making it necessary to save rain water and melt snow in winter for laundry which was done by wash board, and later in a hand operated machine. I used to make my own soap.

Travelling was with horse and buggy. We bought a Ford truck in 1943. Horses were still used for winter travel and also farm use. Roads were not much more than trails. In winter they drifted in and an alternate route through farmers fields were chosen instead. Spring break-up found the rivers and creeks full to overflowing.

Frank joined World War II in 1941, serving in the Army Ambulance Corp. until 1945. He married a Lethbridge, Alta. girl, Rose Slimco. He is a retired plumbing and gas inspector and they live in Edmonton.

Wesley joined World War II in 1942, serving

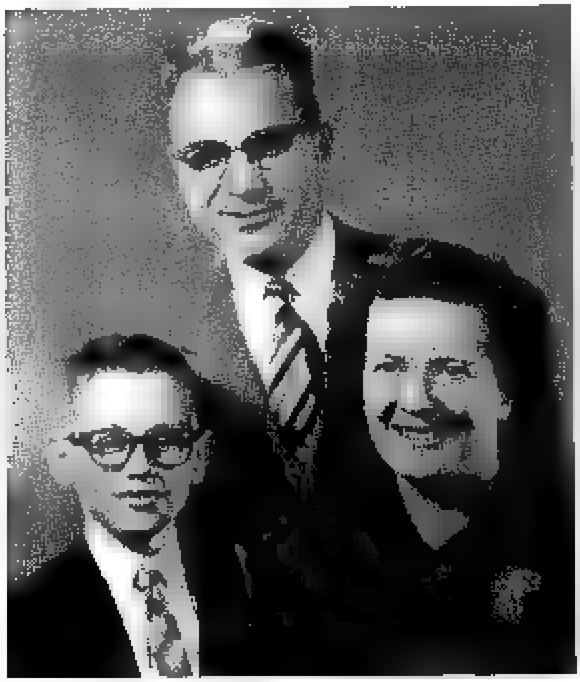
as a sergeant in the Tank Corp. While in England he married Ivy Turner. He came home in February, 1946. Ivy arrived in Canada in August, 1946. Cancer claimed Wesley's life in December, 1976. Ivy lives in Regina, Sask.

After operating the farm for 32 years Owen's health began to fail him. Doctors advised a warmer climate so we moved to Summerland, B.C. in 1947. The climate agreed with him so we purchased a home in Kelowna, B.C., living there until Owen passed away in February, 1965 in the Kelowna Hospital. I lived alone in Kelowna for one year, then sold and moved to Calgary to be closer to my children. My generation is 17 grandchildren, three deceased, 19 great-grandchildren, one deceased, and three great-great-grandchildren. Whenever my health permits I like to crochet blankets and booties for new babies.

Footnote: Mrs. Owen McIntyre passed away Sept. 20, 1986, the day before her 95 birthday. Both are buried in the Queens Park Cemetery, Calgary.

ROY McINTYRE

I, Roy (Leroy) was born March 13, 1913 in Ontario. We moved west to the homestead, SW 36-47-15-W2, when I was two years old. My parents were of Scotch and Irish descent.



David, Roy and Evelyn McIntyre.

Our first permanent home was a log house. We hauled water from a nearby creek and our fuel was wood. We lived about five miles from Ridgedale and three miles from Armley, both small towns. We travelled by horse and buggy and this was our means of getting groceries and mail.

My public school was received at Manlius School. Further education and preparation for my life's work was received at Prairie Bible College at Three Hills, Alta. For 46 years I pastored churches and 21 years of the 46 was in district work. I pastored first in Senlac, Sask. then Fort St. John, B.C., Moose Jaw, Sask., Victoria, B.C. and Saskatoon, Sask. In 1960, I was elected district superintendent of the Christian and Missionary Alliance for all of western Canada. This meant much travel.

In 1942, I married Evelyn Morden of Moose Jaw, Sask. We have had two children; **David,** who now is professor of music at Canadian Bible College in Regina, Sask. and **Ruth,** who died suddenly because of polio in 1951 at the age of four.

We moved to Calgary in 1960 and this has been our home since then. I retired December, 1980.

My father died in February, 1965. He is buried here in Calgary. Mother has been in our nursing home here in Calgary this past year.

Wes, my brother died Dec. 12, 1976 and my brother-in-law, Syd King died May 1, 1984.

WES MCINTYRE

submitted by Mrs. Wes McIntyre

Lawrence Wesley McIntyre was born Jan. 21, 1919 in Star City, Sask. That was the closest town with a hospital in those days. His parents, Owen and Greta McIntyre traveled there by horse and sleigh through the snow and cold weather. He grew up on the homestead in Armley and attended Manlius School along with brothers Roy and Frank and sisters, Alba, Muriel, Mabel and Beryl. He helped out on his father's farm and when older, worked at different farms around the district. Wages were very little in those days.

When the second World War came he volunteered for service and after some months of training in Canada, was shipped overseas with his Regiment to England. He spent months on manoeuvers and training and also where he met his future wife. His regiment the RCD's (Royal Canadian Dragoons) an armoured corp, were

L to R: Ivy and Wes McIntyre. Front: Larry, Bobby and Doreen, 1959.

then shipped to Sicily, from there they were in combat up through Italy and Holland. He was in Holland when the war ended. In all he was overseas for five years. Before returning to Canada however, he married Ivy Turner in Brighten, England on Nov. 21, 1945. His regiment returned to Canada in February, 1946; his wife following with other war brides in August, 1946.

We lived on the family homestead, which was somewhat of a surprise to me. There was no running water, no power and no indoor plumbing (things I had been used to in England) but things turned out well. We had three children all born in Tisdale, Sask. at St. Therese hospital.

After the homestead was sold, Wes tried to make a go of things on Veteran's Land Act, land in the Preston district. After hard work and bad luck with crops he went and found work, first in the oil fields in Alberta, then a mining company in Uranium City, Eldorado Nuclear. His family then joined him there in 1957 and they made their home there. After working for the company 19 years, he fought a two and a half year battle with cancer and passed away on Dec. 12, 1976 at the age of 57.

My daughter and I stayed on in Uranium City until 1981 when the mine closed down. Our daughter, **Doreen** married Mark Picard and they have two children, Chandra and Brendan. They live in Regina, Sask.

Larry, the oldest son, went to play pro-hockey, married a girl from Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA and they also have two children Brett and Christa. They live in Bixby, Oklahoma where he has a business now.

Robert, the youngest son, is now in residence in Edmonton.

Wes's mother, Mrs. Owen McIntyre, is still living in Calgary, Alta. at the age of 94. His elder brother Roy and sisters Alba and Beryl also live in Calgary. Muriel lives in Kamloops, B.C. and Mabel lives now in Arborfield, Sask.

Those were very happy years we spent in Armley with good friends Andy and Mary Rowell, the Richards, the Jones Family and also Owen and Kay Hanna. Everyone around the district were very friendly. I really miss those days and at times wished we had never left. I will never regret leaving my home country to live in such a friendly district as Armley and having such a wonderful husband.

FRANK BENJAMIN McINTYRE

Frank Benjamin McIntyre, son of Owen and Edith Greta McIntyre, was born April 21, 1921, youngest son of a family of seven, four sisters and two brothers. I attended Manlius School and worked for various farmers in the district. My childhood memories are happy ones of socializing in the community and various church activities, but above all else, the visits of relatives. However, I cannot say as I grew up that farming appealed to me as a lifetime vocation. I was always more interested in mechanics.

When the Second World War broke out I enlisted with the Armed Forces and was stationed in various cities in Saskatchewan, Alberta, Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia before going overseas, where I saw service in Britain, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I was wounded in Antwerp, Belgium. When the war ended I returned to Canada in December, 1945 and received my discharge in 1946.

During the course of my Canadian training, I met my wife Rose in Lethbridge, Alta., her birth place, and after my discharge from the services, we were married.

We lived in Lethbridge, where with the encouragement and help of my wife, I settled down to working and at the same time to further my education. I received my certificate as a master plumber and gas fitter and worked in my own business for about four years after which I joined the City of Edmonton Bylaw Enforcement

Frank and Rose McIntyre.

Department as an inspector and worked there for 28½ years, attaining the position of assistant supervisor. In September, 1983 I took an early retirement. These had been very good and rewarding years, with both of us working, we were kept very busy, as we did not have a family. My wife devoted her time to a career, first in photography and then as a medical assistant. A great deal of our time was still devoted to furthering our education in our various fields in order to keep up with modern technology.

We are now enjoying the fruits of our labors with time to devote to our hobbies, volunteer work and travel and I even find time to participate in my favorite active sport of golf.

I am fortunate enough to still have my mother living. I am sure she has filled in all the various details about the joys and hardships of a Homestead Family Life, so I will not elaborate on any of these memories. Suffice it to say there were difficult times but we all seemed to be of a hardy stock of survivors.

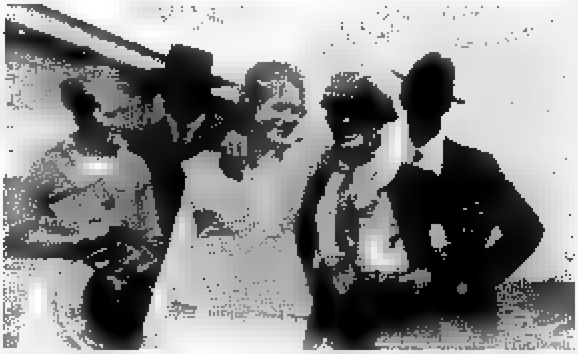
HUGH McINTYRE

submitted by Mabel (McIntyre) Pickersgill

Hugh was born at Keyes, Man. March 17, 1890 to John and Mary McIntyre. In 1907 John, Hugh and brother Will and Frank Wright came to the Riverstone district. The McIntyres all took homesteads in the Riverstone district, while Frank Wright took land in the Manlius district.

Hugh's land was NW 34-47-15 W2. Will's was across the road from Hugh's, SW 3-48-15 W2. John's was NW 28-47-15 W2.

John and May McIntyre in early 1900's.



?, Hugh McIntyre, ?, John D. Barron, Grover Hanna.

Both Hugh and Will had oxen to start out with. Later Hugh got a team of mules. In 1910 John went back to Keyes and got Mary, Jim, Mildred and Isabel. Will married Mabel Thomas. Mildred married Ivan Hollingshead. Jim married Alma Magee and Isabel married Norman Breadner.

Hugh sold his land in the late twenties to Laverne Mitchell. He moved on to Earl Lee's place for a few years and farmed with Will.

My dad, Owen McIntyre, and Hugh used to be at our place a lot. I used to have pneumonia and asthma a lot and Hugh sat up a good many nights and rocked me.

Mary died in 1916 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery. In 1926 John returned to Ontario and passed away there in 1939. Hugh passed away July 19, 1957 and is laid to rest at Fern Glen Cemetery.

WILL AND MABEL McINTYRE

submitted by Thelma McRae

Mrs. McIntyre was Mabel Thomas of Cypress River, Man. She came to the Tisdale District with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, in 1915. Mabel taught school in Tisdale and at Fern Glen, Sask.

She met and married William McIntyre Feb. 10, 1920. She was married at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clare Kendrick, on the farm at Armley.

They lived in the log house on Will's farm, four and a half miles west of Armley town in the Riverstone School District on the banks of the Carrot River.

Mabel always boarded the teachers who taught at the Riverstone School. She belonged to the Orange Lodge, the ladies department. Will belonged to the Orange Lodge and was King Willie and rode the white horse.

Mabel and Will McIntyre, 1961.

He farmed at first with horses then later had a tractor and machinery to go with it. Mabel was noted for her team of horses and travelled all over with the buggy in the summer and the high topped cutter in the winter. Their first car was an Overland. Mabel took it out in the pasture to learn to drive.

They retired from the farm in 1952 to Prince Albert, Sask. They ran a rooming house for several years. Will did odd jobs around the city until his health failed. He spent several years in a nursing home and passed away in August, 1974.

Mabel moved into an apartment. She did some travelling, going to England and Europe twice. When her health started to fail, she moved to Carrot River where her two nieces and nephew live. She lived in a house for a year and then moved into the nursing home in Carrot River in 1982, where she is residing now. She will be 89 on Feb. 10, 1986.

GORDON McKENZIE

submitted by Bob Wallis

Gordon's home was at Froude, Sask. About the fall of 1939, he came to this district for harvest. He got work at William Breadner's and stayed for the next couple of years.

He enlisted at Regina in the R.C.A.F. and trained as a Navigator and with his commission of Flying Officer, was posted to the ferry command. Gordon was reported missing on duty and later presumed dead.

MERREL LESTER McKENZIE

as told by neighbours

In 1925 Percy Charles McKenzie filed by proxy on the NE 30–48–14–W2, subject to right of way for the CPR, for Merrel Lester McKenzie of Brownlee, Sask.

Lester was born in 1896 at Hartland, New Brunswick.

He took up the homestead in 1925 after the drainage ditch went through and received his patent in 1930, less right of way of the Tufnell to Prince Albert branch of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway. He batched until about 1930 when Nina came to be his housekeeper. Some of their nearest neighbours were the Millers, Alex Kingsley, Roman and Elmer Brown.

They left the community in the mid 1930's. Manny Swedburg acquired the land when Lester, Nina and their three children moved away.

JAMES McKIBBON

submitted by wife Mildred L. Kitching

James, the son of William and Margaret Campbell McKibbon, was born April 2, 1914 in Tisdale, Sask. There were family problems and Jim lived with his aunt and uncle, the Days, while he was growing up and going to school.

At age 19, he went to Minnesota, North Dakota, USA and worked on road construction with his paternal grandfather. During the depression, he went to Chicago, Illinois, where

Walter and Estella Day, Mildred and Jimmy McKibbon.

he got into highway transportation driving a truck, which he owned and operated.

Jim and I met in Chicago and were married in 1941. He retired from trucking in 1965 and we moved to Oregon, bought a farm and went into the business of raising chicken fryers and cattle until shortly before he died in April 1980.

Jim was never a veteran, as he had received a skull fracture in an accident prior to the war, which put him in a 4-F classification.

Jim had one son from a previous marriage, who is living with his family in Vancouver, Washington, USA.

ALEX AND LILA (WICHERT) McKILLIGAN

Alexander Frain McKilligan was born to Alexander Duncan and Catherine Isabella (Watt) McKilligan on Dec. 28, 1914 in Loverna, Sask. He received his primary schooling in Smiley, Sask. His parents rented their farm and moved to British Columbia where he finished his schooling. They eventually moved back to Smiley.

When Alex was 19 he farmed the cleared land on NE 21-47-14-W2 for two years. He went to Ontario with his parents and worked until 1942 when he returned to the prairies to help his dad farm. He rented a quarter near Driver for a few years, trading his help for the use of his father's machinery. In 1954 he purchased the family farm and from then on raced harness horses and farmed.

He married Lila Foulds on Dec. 5, 1942. Lila was the third McKilligan bride to come to the farm, Mrs. Charles McKilligan was the first and Mrs. Alex McKilligan Sr., the second. Alex and Lila had four children, **Dianne, Geraldine, Caroline and Alexander**. For a few years we had three generations of McKilligans in our household.

Alex loved sports and gave much of his time to whichever was his current interest, hockey, curling or horse racing. He drove harness horses on a Saskatchewan circuit until it expanded to larger cities in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, leaving out the local towns such as Kindersley, Kerrobert, Rosetown and Eston. Lila and the children would go along every summer during school holidays to help look after the horses.

In 1961 Alex moved his family to Kindersley and rented his farm to Bill Swan. He rented a large barn one mile west of town where he kept his horses in winter and went racing all summer. Lila went to work for Eatons in 1963. Geraldine and Caroline helped their dad with the horses. While in Edmonton waiting for the races to start, Alex left the girls to take care of the horses. There were many families on the circuit who are very good friends so we knew they would protect and help the girls.

Alex came to Kindersley on a Saturday afternoon with a fellow horseman and Sunday morning left for Edmonton, calling in at the farm at Smiley to pick up feed for the horses. There he collapsed from a heart attack.

Dianne lives in Medicine Hat with her six children. She worked on pipelines, with her own crew, until lack of work shut the company down. Geraldine (Elvin "Scoope" Leeper) and children, Shelly, Sharon and Gregory live on Quilchena Ranch in British Columbia. Caroline (Kenneth Farmer) and children, Danna and Blair, live in Kindersley. Ken works in the body shop. Alex is in Burnaby, B.C. working for Marine Auto Electric.

Memories of Alex McKilligan
submitted by Gordon Pearse

When Alex McKilligan farmed the NE 21-47-14-W2 in the early 1930's rural Saskatchewan was full of poor but enthusiastic young people. Alex, being a congenial youth, fitted into such a group at Silver Stream so very well. He pitched for our ball team for some three summers, and many of us remember him fondly and with mirth. Alex was about 20 at the time but looked even younger. So, after our senior ball team lost out at the annual Armley sports day, Alex elected to play with the Armley junior team.

Mr. Joe Sorrell, hotel owner and entrepreneur general of the village, protested vigorously that he was too old. Alex was even more adament claiming that "He had just turned 17". Certainly his looks didn't deny it, so Alex played.

Either by accident or design that Armley sports day coincided with the opening of the beer parlors in Saskatchewan, an occasion we young country bumpkins had been looking forward to with thirsty anticipation. That night found us first in line. Mr. Sorrell was to have the last word. He wouldn't let Alex in his pub claiming he was too young: for, by his own admission that very afternoon "He was only 17 years of age". Joe was the right nationality to have a long and caustic memory and never did Alex gain entrance to his pub. Any endeavor to do so was always terminated by Mr. Sorrell's gravelly voice shouting, "Hout side you, hout side!". Disenchanted, Alex would retreat to the raised board side walk east of the hotel, to sit in the shelter of some box elders planted by some thoughtful forefather of the village. We would take turns carrying him out a glass of beer. He spent some time there; Armley was our closest watering place and transportation was limited in those horrid? thirties! The sidewalk has disappeared along with most of the once flourishing village of Armley. Nor have the elders done that well. Those of us, then gay (old meaning of the word) young blades, who have survived the march of time, still refer to them as "McKilligan's Maples".

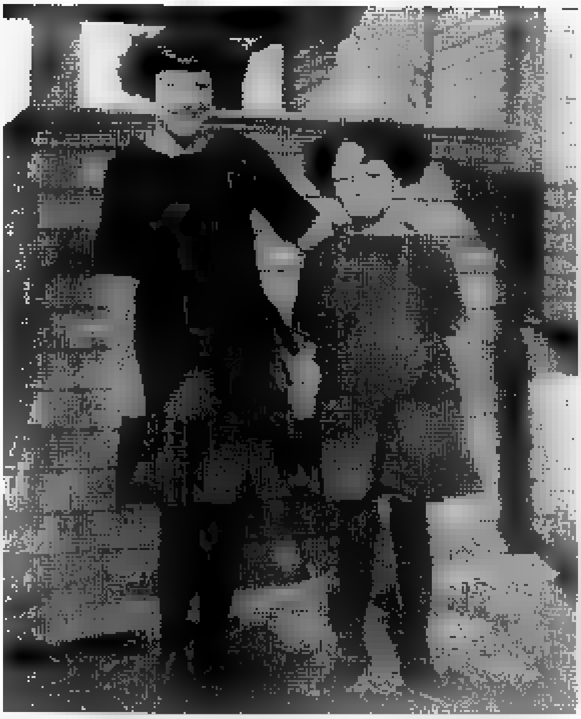
After Alex's dispersal sale of horses and farm machinery, he returned to Smiley, but not before his male friends had tendered him a farewell party that for years was discussed with merriment by the participants, but always with reservations by our church going elders. Indeed, we remember Alex fondly and with mirth! Alex was one of those fortunate people that many will find easy to remember.

VELMA (McRAE) McKINLEY

submitted by Phyliss (McRae) McKinley

Velma was 14 when we moved from Regina to Silver Stream District. We had attended school a few blocks from home on paved streets. The move to our Uncle Pete's farm in 1926 brought us miles from school over rough trails. We stayed at Uncle Pete and Aunt Sarah's farm until our own little house was built about a mile away, still farther from school.

When Velma was 17 she went to Regina and took a course. She was very lucky to get a job at the Parliament Building when jobs were extremely scarce. She worked there for about 10 years and sent money home to us every month.



Velma and Phyliis McRae.

Velma was the adventurous one and about 1943 went to Ontario and worked in Toronto for a few years. There she met and married Jack McKinley, a war veteran. They lived first in Collingwood where their daughter, **Marilyn**, was born. They then bought a beautiful acreage at Wasaga Beach which is just out of Collingwood. Their daughter, Marilyn, and son, **Rod** (named for our Dad), still live in that area and still have the lakeshore cottages. There are six grandchildren.

Velma died in 1982. I remember her as the most generous person always helping someone less fortunate.

GEORGE AND SARAH McMARTIN

In the latter part of September, 1934, we came to the Ditton Park district from the dust bowl, grasshopper eaten area of Southern Saskatchewan.

We shipped all our worldly possessions, in two boxcars, to Pontrilas, Sask. Two young lads from that area came with the boxcars.

We drove up in a 1926 Model T Ford, which had the back cut off, and a box built on the back.

It carried four of our five children, our clothes, bedding, and a lunch box.

We stayed with friends at Carlea for a week while we were locating a place to move into.

We were very fortunate to be able to move into a vacant house in the Ditton Park District. There was a barn, a shed, a good well and good neighbors. We were only one mile from Ditton Park School. We had two children at that time of school age.

George got in a few days threshing that fall, and we were able to get our firewood for the cutting.

We had our own cows, horses, pigs, chickens and turkeys. We had our own milk, butter, meat and eggs. I might mention, our turkeys did very well on grasshoppers.

All the neighbors shared their vegetables and canned fruit with us.

In fall, after the sloughs froze over, George got a job on a baler, baling the grass that was cut off the sloughs for hay, to send down to the dried out area of Southern Saskatchewan.

He had worked only a few days, when he got blood poisoning in his hand, due to a scratch, so he had to come home. He went to the Doctor in Armley, I believe it was Dr. Bigelow. He told him to bathe his hand and arm in hot water, to draw the poison out. He used too hot water and burned his hand, so then he had a burn to doctor. It all festered up and was hard to heal. It seemed with all of us, if we got a scratch or a burn that first winter we were in the north, it would fester and was hard to get healed up. I guess we weren't climatized.

Our mail came to Armley and Mr. Winterbourne brought our mail to Ditton Park post office. We grocery shopped at Zaboski's store, sometimes trading wood for groceries, then later at Armley Co-op.

We shipped our eggs, cream, and pigs from Armley station.

George took a few pigs to Armley station one spring day by truck, and coming home found that the Leather River was over the bridge at Dances, later the Roney place, and he was only three miles from home, so he had to turn around and go back, go round by Tisdale, New Osgoode, and Zenon Park to get home.

Our first spring at Ditton Park, George rented a quarter section of land three miles from where we lived. He tied the horses in the old barn that first night and walked home. The next morning after walking back to go to work he found our best horse had died over night. We feel it had eaten some musty oats. That left us with just three horses. Mr. Otten saw George in the field with just three horses, so came over and offered him a horse to use.

Our crop that year was mostly wild oats. We did get enough wheat off the land to make seed for the next spring.

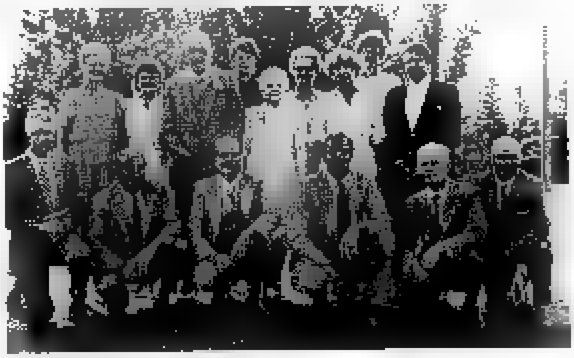
The spring of 1936 we rented a quarter of C.N.R. land in the Ditton Park area with the option of buying. I think it was three years later that we bought the place.

We were still just one mile from Ditton Park School where all of our children, including two more, got up to grade VIII education, and some got up to grade X by correspondence.

Our children also attended Sunday School every Sunday at Ditton Park School. There were several Sunday School teachers. I taught the little tots for awhile. I also helped with the Farm Girls Club. We had two girls in the Farm Girls Club.

We found we couldn't make a living farming a quarter section of land, so George rigged up a motor, with saw and grain crusher, on a flat deck. In winter he had it on a sleigh and in summer on a rubber tired wagon. He did the neighborhood wood sawing and crushing grain. He was also the neighborhood mechanic. He got a Government job inspecting bee hives for any disease they might have and did that for two years. He also played for dances at Ditton Park hall.

We lived in the Ditton Park District until December, 1955. Our two youngest children were ready for high school. Ditton Park school closed like many other country schools. Roads weren't always ploughed out to town so we decided to rent our quarter section for three years and come



Celebrating Mr. and Mrs. McMartin's 60th anniversary. L to R: Joyce, Aleda, Mr. McMartin, Rose, Mrs. McMartin, Beverly, Velma, Anne, Bud. Front: Stan, Kenneth, Arthur, Mervyn, Clarence, Charlie.

to Didsbury, Alta. At that time our oldest son was on the teaching staff here. It was no problem to get work here. Alberta has been very good to us and instead of moving back to the farm at the end of three years, we sold the farm.

Our two oldest daughters **Beverly** and **Joyce** married Armley boys, and still live in Saskatchewan so we do get back to Saskatchewan once in awhile. Our oldest boy **Arthur** and youngest boy **Mervyn** live in British Columbia. Our second oldest boy **Clarence** and youngest daughter **Velma** live in Calgary and our second youngest boy **Kenneth** lives here in Didsbury.

We have been retired now for 15 years and celebrated our 60th Wedding Anniversary in August 1985, with all our family being home.

BERT McNAIR

I was born at Tisdale in May of 1943, third child to Duncan and Milly McNair. We farmed five and a half miles north of Tisdale and during the winter of 1957 my folks moved to the coast to take temporary work and I moved to Silver Stream to live with my sister, Frances, who was employed as school teacher. We lived in the cozy little teacherage on the school grounds.

It was a good winter. The other students in the school accepted me quickly. I guess it was because I could still get into trouble even though I was the teacher's brother. There were three of us in grade VIII — Orval Arneson, Shirley Reid and myself. Brian Lloyd and Marvin Arneson were in grade VII and the Marshall boys held the grade VI spot. We were the 'seniors' in the school.

We spent the winter playing the usual schoolyard games, but what I recall most was living on the steep banks of the river. We carried water to pour down one of the trails and made one of the fastest slides I've ever been on. Jump on a chunk of cardboard and away you'd go, hoping that you'd make it to the bottom in one piece.

That spring the river created quite a stir. There was a lot of snow and a fast spring so the next thing we knew we were flooded out of the school and out of the teacherage during the spring break. Brian Lloyd and I spent a good many hours in his boat exploring the river area between their place and the school.

The Lloyd family was kind of my second home. I think I spent as much time there as I did anywhere.

The Reid family picked us up every Sunday to go to church in Ridgedale. The drive over in their green DeSoto was a highlight of the week.

Our brother, Earl, used to come out from Tisdale on his little Ford tractor, to visit us when the weather was right and he could get away. I think those times we used to visit the Pearses, because of an interest Earl had there.

When the folks moved back in late spring it was good to see them, but if I recall, I stayed to finish out the year at Silver Stream.

My stay in the community was not very long. Since then I have myself, gone into education and have enjoyed living and working in many communities. I can look back and say that Silver Stream was just right for me at the time. At that age I had good opportunity to explore and many fine folks around to look after me. Thank you.

I married Frances Gauthier July 2, 1965 and we have two boys **Joel** and **Adam**. At the present time we are living in Yorkton, Sask. We are planning to leave for New Guinea in late summer of 1987 where I'll be employed in the education field setting up a curriculum in the teacher's college.

PETER AND SARAH McRAE

submitted by Edna (McRae) Hay

My great-grandparents, John Archibald McRae and Anne (McKinnon) McRae, with their family, left Glenelg, Invershire, Scotland in a sailing vessel and came to Canada in the early 1800's, taking 14 weeks to make the journey. They carried seed for the land in their pockets. They settled in Victoria County, Ont. Great-Grandmother Anne McRae lived to be 104 years of age.

Grandfather, John McRae, born in 1827, married Jessie Galbraith and they had 12 children. My father, Peter Albert, was born Nov. 3, 1878 in Digby, Ont. He moved west to Regina with his family in 1889 where his father homesteaded in Cottonwood District near Pense, Sask. John and Jessie McRae are buried in the Cottonwood Cemetery.

Peter Albert McRae, 1878-1971, died in Flin Flon July 16, 1971 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

Sarah Dorinda (Gilman) McRae (1883-1944), was born in Ashton, Iowa May 5, 1883 and moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota as a child. She died in Tisdale Hospital on Dec. 28, 1944. She is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

My mother was a graduate of Boston Conservatory of Music and taught music and art in schools before coming to Canada to visit her sister Georgia (Mrs. Bud Conley) where she met

my father, who had a homestead in the Lawson, Sask. district.

Peter and Sarah were married Aug. 6, 1913 at Bridgeford, Sask. by Rev. W. H. May, Presbyterian minister. They continued living in the Lawson district for five years, during which time my brother and I were born — (me) **Edna Vinetta**, Aug. 7, 1914 and **George John**, Aug. 7, 1915.

In 1918, the family moved to Tisdale. My father bought land in the Florentine District — W½ 10-46-4-W2, though we continued to live in town. During this time, he ran a dray and carried the mail by Model-T Ford from Tisdale to Ravine Bank via Meteor, Pontrilas and Saskhart. During their stay in Tisdale, Mother was organist in the Presbyterian Church and taught piano and singing lessons.

In September, 1919, **Alta Jean** was born. She died at six months during the influenza epidemic and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery beside my mother and father.

In 1921, my father bought the N.W. 6-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream district. Later he bought the southwest quarter, with the Crooked River meandering on and between both quarters. Our farm was named River Grove Farm and an open area on the South quarter became a popular picnic site with the May 24 picnic becoming an annual event.

George and I went to Silver Stream school some three and one half miles distance — by horseback, pony and cart, and in winter pony and toboggan.

Farm life did not come easy to my Mother but she continued with her music and painting. She took prizes for her paintings at both Tisdale and Connaught Fairs. Many young people in the Silver Stream and New Osgoode districts took piano lessons from her. Countless happy hours were spent directing local drama groups, helping with music, Christmas concerts, etc.

Father was an Old-Time fiddler and he and Mother often played for dances and house parties and we had many house parties in our home.

My father had a steam-threshing outfit and several years he shipped it to Alberta where he threshed — one year 41 days with only a loss of half a day — then back to our district where he was known to thresh stacks as late as Nov. 15th. The threshing crews travelled from farm to farm and worked from dawn to dusk. Many years later while visiting my cousin at harvest time where combines were making quick work, I remarked that harvest time had lost its enchantment, to which she replied she could do without the enchantment and extra cooking for large crews.

There was always plenty of work to do but we managed to find time to read books, do homework and practise piano. Our Sunday School teacher was our Mother and the course was "Sunday School by Post." Our supply of reading came from the "Travelling Library."

Back: George and Edna, Front: Pete and Sarah McRae, 1939.

The outstanding events of the year were the Christmas concert and the Silver Stream or Connaught Fair of which both of my parents were directors at one time or another.

About 1926, my father's two brothers, Dan and Rod McRae, bought land close to ours, increasing our immediate clan members to 10, namely Uncle Dan and Aunt Gertie, Uncle Rod and Aunt Laura, Velma and Phyllis, and several years later, Jean. This brought about a family relationship which had been unknown to date. The three brothers worked well together and the wives and children enjoyed the companionship.

Pioneer life was often difficult but there was a wonderful feeling of neighborliness and caring in the community. When my father was rushed to hospital for an emergency operation at seeding time — neighbors and friends arrived with tractors, seeders, etc. and in one day proceeded to

put the crop in. The ladies were there too — making sure there was plenty of food.

We always observed a quaint formality. Women rarely called other women by their first name — always Mrs. So and So. The one exception was with Mother and my aunts who were called by some — Mrs. Pete, Mrs. Dan and Mrs. Rod.

A young Scottish girl by the name of Jean MacDonald came to work in our district and one night a week she came home with us from school and stayed overnight. Mother gave her piano lessons and in exchange she gave George and I and my two cousins, Phyllis and Velma, Highland dancing lessons. After the lessons were over she entertained us with dancing. She knew about 36 different dances and had won several medals in Scotland. She eventually made a name for herself in dancing in Canada.

In the early 30's, Father sold eight head of cattle and bought our first radio, a mantel model. This opened up a whole new world to us — Lux Theatre — Jack Benny — Fibber McGee and Molly — Foster Hewitt's Saturday night hockey broadcasts. I well remember that George and I were not too appreciative of the three-hour Metropolitan Opera programs which my mother insisted on listening to every Saturday afternoon. Of interest is the fact that many years later, her grandson, Peter McRae listens to the same program from New York City.

I, **Edna** attended Business College in Prince Albert. I went to Flin Flon, Man. where I was stenographer for the T. Eaton Company. There I met Donald Alexander Hay and three years later we were married. He was an accountant at the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company and has been retired for a number of years. We still live in Flin Flon where we are both active in our Presbyterian Church where Don is Clerk Emeritas and I sing in the choir.

We have three children, Donald George (April 26, 1945), Heather Margaret (April 5, 1948) and Mary Louise (Dec. 31, 1950).

Donald graduated from the University of Manitoba and after teaching for a time went into the Computor business. He married Joan Johnson, a nurse, and they have four children — Scott Geoffrey (1969), Laura Jennifer (1971) and twins, Sean Gregory and Joy Rebecca (1973). They have lived in Brandon, Winnipeg, Calgary and now Ottawa.

Heather graduated from Grace Hospital, Winnipeg as an RN and nursed in Winnipeg and Flin Flon. She married Donald Robbins, a Structural Engineer and they have three children — Jason Craig (1971), Brenda Louise (1974) and Lisa Dawn (1980). They have resided in the Yukon, Flin Flon, Winnipeg and at present live in Sanford, Man. and commute to Winnipeg to work.

Mary Lou graduated from Southern Alberta Institute of Technology as a Medical Records Technician. She worked at the Health Sciences Centre and Arthritis Society in Winnipeg and the General Hospital in Flin Flon. She married Victor Sidic, a geologist and they have two children — Lisa Anne (1982) and Michael Peter (1983). They live in Flin Flon.

George went to Flin Flon in 1938 and worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company for over 30 years. He served with the Royal Canadian Air Force overseas as Flt. Lieut. during the Second World War. In 1945, he married Mary Cheney in Preston, Lancashire, England. George and Mary had two children — Peter Edward born in Preston, Lancashire, England (1946) and Barbara Louise born in Flin Flon, Man. (1948).

Peter attended Carlton University in Ottawa where he earned an Honours B.A. in Political Science, and the Ottawa University where he earned a Law degree. He is a member of the Ontario Bar Association and is employed by the Department of External Affairs in the legal section. Peter married Janice Harwood-Jones of Ottawa and they have two children, Peter Allister (1968) and Paul Hamish (1974). Peter has had postings of two years each to Geneva, Switzerland and Havana, Cuba and his family accompanied him to both places.

Barbara attended both the University of Manitoba and McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario, obtaining a B.A. in English from the latter. She worked in the public field in Regina and then in Calgary after marrying Glen MacLellan of Flin Flon. A daughter, Jennifer Mary, was born there (1972) and the family subsequently moved to Northern B.C. and then to North Vancouver, where another daughter Melanie Anne was born (1975). The family spent 2½ years living in Madrid, Spain, where Glen was employed, returning to North Vancouver in 1980. Barbara obtained an M.A. in Communications from Simon Fraser University, in 1983. At the time of writing, Glen is Chief Instrument Engineer at Key Lake and they are residing in Saskatoon.

George McRae retired in Tisdale and died Nov. 9, 1983 and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

ROD AND LAURA McRAE

submitted by Phyllis (McRae) Lloyd

In 1926 my parents, Rod and Laura, came to Silver Stream from Regina. Dad's brothers, Dan and Pete, were already here and we bought a quarter section near them.

When we first came in June, our cousins, Edna and George, and **Velma** and I, **Phyllis**, went swimming every day in the Crooked River which ran through Uncle Pete's farm. We soon learned to swim and built a little raft to jump or dive off. That summer we picked wild strawberries as fast as we could before they were ploughed under.

Laura and Rod McRae.

When we moved to our own quarter we had a small creek from which we hauled water for washing. We relied on rain water in the summer. Ice was cut and packed in sawdust for summer use, very hard work. Wood for heating and cooking was also cut and sawed by Dad.

We got our groceries and mail in Leacross and later in New Osgoode, a very long drive with horses, especially in the winter.

Laura had always been a city girl so the hard life on the farm must have been extremely difficult. However, she learned to drive the horses very capably and once opened the kitchen window and shot two partridge which we ate for supper. She was also a wonderful cook and seamstress. Only the necessities were bought in those days.

Rod had been something of an athlete as a young man, and was known in baseball and curling circles in Regina. He farmed at Pense, Sask. before retiring to Regina and eventually coming here.

In about 1946 they moved to Ontario where Velma lived and resided there for the rest of their lives.

Velma: see Velma McKinley history.

Phyllis: see Phyllis Lloyd history.

BILL AND CARMEN (STRINGER) MEACHEM

submitted by Ethel Meachem

Bill Meachem and Carmen Stringer were married on Nov. 20, 1935 and lived in the Moose Range District until selling their land and purchasing land four and one half miles west of Aylsham where they still reside. Carmen's mother, Mrs. Mildred Stringer, was the daughter of the late Mrs. Parcher, who was a mid-wife to many in the Armley, Carlea, Aylsham, Moose Range Districts as well as Arborfield.

William and Carmen Meachem 50th anniversary.

Bill and Carmen have three children; Edith, Mildred and Harvey.

Edith and her husband, Les Hendricks reside at Marshall, Sask. They have three sons, two daughters-in-law and three grandchildren.

Mildred and her husband John Froese live west of Codette and have two daughters.

Harvey Meachem lives on the same farm as

his parents, with his wife Betty and their two children. Harvey has taken over the farming operations since his Dad retired several years ago, although Bill still enjoys helping out when he can with odd jobs around the farm.

Carmen keeps busy with a big garden and belongs to the Rebekah Lodge, as well as the United Church women's group.

A 50th Wedding Anniversary celebration was held for this couple on Nov. 23, 1985 in the Aylsham Complex, with some 145 relatives and friends signing the guest book. Musical entertainment, skits and a lovely buffet supper was enjoyed by all.

A. MILEY

He owned the NW 31-48-14-W2 in 1932-33. He had the Pontrilas Hotel.

ALVIN MILLER

submitted by Gwen Ratcliffe

My dad, Alvin Miller, lived and taught school in the Silver Stream District for three years, from 1922 to 1925.

Dad was born and raised in the Wiarton area in Ontario. He enlisted in the First World War. Then when he was discharged he came to Saskatchewan with his brother, Harold, on a harvest excursion. The following year he took teacher training at Prince Albert Normal School. His first school was at Allanville. He was asked to teach at Silver Stream and was there three years. He bought NW 4-47-14-W2 while living there.

Alvin and Muriel Miller.

These were happy years for him from all the stories he told of that time and of the district. I meet old friends and students of his now and we have good visits. He was involved with sports and music. Among his papers is a treasured farewell from a pupil.

Dad and Mom were high school friends and were married in 1926, in Ontario. They moved to Sylvania where Dad taught and farmed. They were very active in community, church, and sports. Mom kept the home around Dad's profession and the family. Her bookkeeping skills were put to use in the various clubs in the district.

Four children were born to them. **Gwen** lives in Sylvania; **Marilyn** in Castlegar, B.C.; **Jack** in Saskatoon and **Ian** in Ottawa. These four kept things lively.

We spent four years in Regina while Dad was in the Air Force and posted several places in Canada.

Dad taught in Sylvania again, then retired to enjoy his trees and garden, hunting and fishing, family and friends. He died of cancer in 1976 and Mom passed away in 1985.

MITCHELL FAMILY

submitted by Kathleen Hanna

Frank Mitchell was born in Alliston, Ont. He came west to homestead in the Riverstone District in 1922. His brother, Laverne, moved to the same district in 1923; he purchased land across the road from Frank. Their land was along the banks of the Carrot River which posed a problem whenever the river flooded the river flats.

After Frank and Laverne built a new house in 1927, their eldest brother, Roy, and their mother came to live with them.

Roy didn't farm but helped his mother with gardening, chores and housework. Roy's hobbies were playing the organ and singing, oil painting, drawing and making paper flowers. Roy was a "milliner" by trade.

Laverne's favorite pastime was playing pool.

Frank liked to curl and dance; he always made sure that the Riverstone School teachers had a way to get to the dances in Armley and Ridgedale. Frank was secretary of the Riverstone

School for several years. He was also a cabinet maker and brick layer.

Mrs. Mitchell passed away in July, 1933. Frank then spent the winter of 1934–35 in Ontario. It was here that he was married in February, thus bringing back his bride to his Saskatchewan farm. They later adopted a girl, Virgie, who took part of her schooling at Riverstone School.

The Mitchells stayed on the farm until Frank's death in November, 1947 in the Tisdale Hospital. His wife sold the farm to Wes Lillie the next summer and she and Virgie moved back to Ontario. Virgie is married and still lives in Stayner, Ont. Mrs. Frank Mitchell passed away in the late 1970's.

Roy and Laverne retired to Ridgedale, Roy passed away in Nipawin Hospital May 11, 1952. Laverne sold the farm; one farm went to Bill Kindrat; the other farm was sold to Mrs. Tourond, and Laverne moved to Nipawin where he died in the early 1960's.

The Mitchell home and yard site still sits on the banks of the Carrot River, almost completely hidden by trees. It has been vacant for many years.

WILLIAM LAURENCE AND DOROTHY MOFFAT

Laurence was born May 16, 1903 at Saltcoats, Sask. His mother, Mary Ann McDonald, was born at North Uist in the Hebrides Islands of Scotland and his father, Andrew Moffat, in the village of Bewick, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, Northumberland, England. Laurence grew up on his parents' farm at Saltcoats.

In the spring of 1929 he came to the Armley district, helping his sister and brother-in-law, Nellie and Jim Rowell and a friend, Wattie Stokes move to the area. He then returned to Wilkie, Sask. where he was working on the highway. That fall he returned to Rowell's to help them dig a well and put up some buildings. He again went to Wilkie to work but it was the start of the depression years and the wages fell from $1 a day to 20¢ and jobs were very hard to find so he returned to Armley. Here he worked for Welly McCorriston on Highway 35, called at that time, 'the government road'. He drove a horse drawn maintainer. He worked, at times, for other neighbours. In winter he scrubbed, hauling wood to Manlius School, to Jim Rowell's and to a few homes in Armley. He used McCorriston's horses and in payment did chores for them.

One winter his brother Bruce came to the district and they lived in Phil Bockenham's shack, one room with the bed in one corner and the table in another corner. The shack was just across from Will Breadner's place. When Bruce left he went to British Columbia, came back at threshing time in 1939, then went to Saltcoats where he married. From there he moved to Vancouver, B.C. where he worked for his brother Len at the Vancouver Sun.

Laurence shipped a small wooden grain separator by train from the farm at Saltcoats. It was small enough that four teams could keep it going. It was made of wood and needed to be stored under shelter. Since he had none for it he sold it to Hainstocks at Arborfield.

In 1933 he drove Charlie Thomas' one ton grain truck, doing custom grain hauling from the separators for several farmers. There were very few trucks in the area and the roads were not really fit for them anyway. In the 30's the sheriff was seizing grain for taxes so Laurence did some hauling for him, a job he did not enjoy.

That fall he rented Charlie Thomas' land, the N½ 16-48-14 W2 and the NW 17-48-14 W2. He went to Saltcoats and brought back four horses and a sleigh, a trip that took him seven and one half days. Sometimes he would travel all night and rest the horses during the day. Tommy Barlow did chores for him while he was away.

I, Dorothy, was born Dec. 11, 1910 at Oxbow,

L to R: Don, Ed, Lorna, Mary and Hazel. Front: Dorothy and Laurence Moffat.

Sask. and came to the Armley area with my parents, Ed and Eleanor Richards, in 1911. I grew up on my parents' farm west of Armley.

Laurence and I were married Feb. 14, 1934. Our first home was small, a kitchen, front room and two bedrooms. In winter when the ground froze the house would shift and in the kitchen there was one place we had to put a board down on the floor to keep the draft out. The gas lamps we used threw a good light when they were working well but if they weren't they were awful. We got the power in 1960. We raised five children in that house. In 1961 we bought a house with a lot more room and put in sewer and water.

A good well was uncommon in the area but after three or four attempts we had one and several families got their drinking water from it.

Most of our business was done in Armley at Saunder's and Morris' Stores. We sent to Eatons for clothes.

Everybody kept cows, hogs and chickens and had a garden. Most years there was some wild fruit such as strawberries, raspberries, chokecherries, cranberries and blueberries to be had for the picking. Threshing time was always very busy, long hours and lots of food to cook for hungry men. We threshed with a separator until the mid 40's. Laurence did some threshing for Simons, Boxalls, Ramages and Percy Badger. About 1946 we got our first combine which we bought from Leonard Hayward. We hauled our grain to Armley in a grain tank which held about 250 bushels, using a sleigh and horses. When Ivan McCullough returned from the war he did some hauling for us with his truck. We had some pretty fair crops.

When we were first married we went to dances and card games in Armley but as our family grew we mostly stayed home. There were no cars driven in winter as not many used anti-freeze and anyway the roads were not kept open. Sometimes we would walk to George White's, about half a mile south, to listen to their radio.

In 1948 we bought the land we had been renting.

We had six children. **Ruth Eileen**, born Oct. 6, 1938 and Hazel's twin, lived only a few days. She is buried in Ridgedale Cemetery. The children walked the one mile to Armley School in summer. When it got cold they took a horse and toboggan. Don caught the school bus at the highway and took his high school in Tisdale. Later on the bus stopped at the gate and Lorna went to school at Ridgedale.

We farmed three quarters of land until Ed got old enough to buy the land that John Schiltroth had homesteaded. When Don came back to the farm he bought George White's land across the road from our yard.

We started farming with horses and the old binder and finished with the combine and big tractor. Laurence and I retired in 1981 and live in Nipawin.

Mary Eleanor was born June 16, 1935. She attended North Armley School as well as one year at the convent in Zenon Park. She was in the Farm Girls' Club with Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples as leaders.

Mary moved to Saskatoon where she worked at Mikado Silk. While there she learned much about fabric and became a skilled seamstress. In Saskatoon she met Roy Hastings who had come to Canada from County Donnegal, Ireland. They were married in the Nipawin United Church on Jan. 30, 1958. They lived in Saskatoon for a few years before moving to a farm 40 miles north of Ft. St. John, B.C., to land that all had to be cleared and broken. The first time Mary saw their land she rode there in a wagon with water coming up through the floor.

Mary and Roy have six children, David (1959), John (1961), Dorothy (1963), Keith (1965), Leta (1968) and Allan (1970).

Hazel Marlene was born Oct. 6, 1938. She got all her education at North Armley School. She was also in Farm Girls'.

When the family was growing up they would spend two weeks each summer at Waskesiu where one of the pastimes was watching the bears at the dump. Hazel is not fond of bears though after having met one face to face in the cranberry patch.

In 1959 Hazel moved to Saskatoon where she worked at the University Hospital until 1966 when she and brother Don moved to Edmonton. There she worked in the cafeteria at the Royal Alexandra Hospital.

On May 31, 1968, in Edmonton, she married Walter Atchison from Radium, B.C. Walter works as a trucker. They lived in Edmonton for several years. Their children, Sharmon (1969), Marvin (1971) and Irene (1972) were born there. They now live on an acreage a few miles from Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Edward William Moffat was born Dec. 19, 1939. He took all his schooling at North Armley. Ed was in the 4-H Grain Club with Bill Breadner as leader. He did a lot of skiing, both cross

country and down hill, on the heavy old skis, like planks held on with leather straps, that were the only kind we had then. He broke one of those 'planks' while gliding down the river cut at Swanson's. He enjoyed fishing which the family did on their trips to Waskesiu and later to Candle Lake. After Tobin Lake was flooded, Ed, his dad and Lorna fished there.

Ed stayed on the family farm. In 1964 he bought the NW 15-48-14 W2 from V. F. Zoboski. He enjoyed gardening and kept the yard clean and neat.

Ed remained single. In 1981 he moved to Nipawin. On Aug. 8, 1984 Ed died, very suddenly, while holidaying in Alberta. He is buried at Mabel Hill Cemetery, Nipawin.

Lorna Margaret was born Nov. 14, 1950 at Nipawin. She started school at North Armley with Miss Ens as her teacher. When the school closed in 1961 she rode the school bus to Ridgedale.

Lorna loved animals. Her dad was raising registered Shorthorns and she used to halter break some of the calves. She also enjoyed fishing. Lorna was always growing things, collecting seeds and planting trees and flowers, and she still is.

After grade XII, Lorna attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon where she took a course in Biological Sciences as well as a short course in photography. She worked in Saskatoon, Calgary and Edmonton.

On Nov. 29, 1975, at Calmar, Alta., she married Andrew Barclay who had come to Canada from Fife, Scotland. Lorna and Andy operate a dairy farm near Calmar. They have a daughter, Sheena Lynn, born Sept. 25, 1981.

DONALD AND SHIRLEY MOFFAT

Don was born Sept. 5, 1943 at Nipawin. He took his schooling at North Armley and Tisdale. Some of his memories from Armley school days are:

— the main winter transportation to school, the horse and toboggan. Skiing behind the toboggan could make you late for school. The rotary plows polished the road and it was easy to fish tail the toboggan as it had metal runners. When it upset the old work horse would ignore the "whoas" for about 100 yards, then stop, stand sideways and watch until everyone was ready to go again.

— walking to school on the hard ridges of snow blown into the ditches by the rotary plows.

— the time the boys cut hard blocks of snow from a big drift and with them, blocked the road in front of the school. The teacher, Mr. Clapson, was not impressed and the boys all got the strap.

— one Christmas concert when there was a play about a sick boy for whom the doctor prescribed castor oil. In rehearsals he was dosed with water but on concert night Ann Simons and Hazel Moffat substituted the real thing and the sick boy, played by Jim Lyons, did not have to act about the faces he made.

— the dog one teacher had used to eat erasers.

Don was in the 4-H Grain Club at the same time as Ed.

Standing: Jamie, Brian, Gary. Seated: Shirley, Don Moffat, 1984.

After finishing school Don worked on road construction, spent one winter in Whitehorse, Yukon and in 1966 he and sister, Hazel, moved to Edmonton. There he apprenticed as a welder and obtained his journeyman's ticket.

I, Shirley, was born at Arborfield, Sask. on Dec. 2, 1942 to Robert and Signe Warner who farmed north of Arborfield. I took nurses' training at the Victoria Union Hospital in Prince Albert, Sask.

Don and I were married Aug. 19, 1967 at Nipawin. We lived in Alberta for several years, first in Edmonton and then St. Albert. I didn't think I had married a farmer but the spring of 1972 found us moving back to Saskatchewan to farm with Don's dad and brother, Ed. When we arrived in the Armley district that spring we had no place to live. After a bit of thought Don called on his cousin, Lorne Rowell, for help and we moved into his parents' (Jim and Nellie Rowell)

house. That fall we moved to Hudson Bay where Don worked in the bush for the winter. In the spring we moved a house trailer to the yard where Frank White had lived.

In the spring of 1974, while in White's yard, we experienced, at first hand, the flooding of the Carrot River. The river was rising fast. On Sunday morning we walked across the road, wearing shoes, to visit Mrs. Ethel Caskey, our nearest neighbour. By noon that day the men were boating in Caskey's lane with water over their knees in depth. We were hemmed in by water, the river to the south of us and also all around us where it had spread out across the fields. We decided we would move out so that evening we boated through the fields, following the runs, to about one quarter of a mile from Don's parents' yard. Our yard didn't flood but we felt safer having our boys, Brian, four years and Gary, two, away from there.

We now live on the NE 17-48-14 W2, the land that George White Sr. had homesteaded. We have three sons, **Brian Gerald**, born July 16, 1969 and **Gary Lee** on Aug. 29, 1971 in Edmonton and **Jamie Wade**, born Oct. 5, 1976 at Nipawin. Brian and Gary spent some time in Air Cadets, Nipawin Squadron. Brian attended basic training camp in Penhold, Alta. All three boys have played minor league baseball and Brian was on the L.P. Miller Bears football team that went to the Provincial finals in 1985. Brian and Gary started school at Ridgedale, moved to Codette and then to L.P. Miller Comprehensive High School in Nipawin. Brian graduated in 1986. Jamie attends Codette School.

BILL AND MINNIE MOHR

submitted by Joyce Mohr

Bill and Minnie Larson were married in 1908. They farmed near Moose Jaw until in the late 1920's, when they moved to the Manton place in Waterfield. Bill's brother, Henry, and his wife, Alma, and family joined them around 1932. Some of the children attended Waterfield School. Teachers were Norma Sproxton, Susie Gerrish and C. C. Dymond. Later Bill's family moved east of Codette and then to Carrot River. Henry's family settled on the Blackhall place.

Bill and Minnie had 14 children of which 10 are living. They were: **Evelyn** (deceased); **Mabel** in London, Ont.; **Marge** in Victoria, B.C.; **Irene** in Flin Flon, Man.; **Helen** in Calgary; **Clifford** in South Hampton, England; **Mary** in Moose Jaw; **Bessie** (deceased); **Velma** in Winnipeg; **Vernon** in Island Falls, Sask; **Lorraine** in Flin Flon; **Wayne** in Flin Flon and **Nona** (deceased). I believe they lost a baby between Helen and Irene.

Bill and Minnie retired and lived in Grafton Manor, in Moose Jaw. After Minnie died, Bill lived with Irene. Bill and Minnie are both buried in Moose Jaw.

CARL (BUD) AND JOYCE MOHR

Carl Lincoln was born Feb. 17, 1923 in Dryden, Ont. He and a cousin, Buddy Kline were born the same time so the sisters called them buddies hence the name Bud.

Bud's parents, Henry and Alma (Blexrud) Anderson Mohr lived in Dryden, Oxdrift and Grosswood near Saskatoon where Bud started school. They moved to Waterfield in the early 1930's and he attended school there, along with several cousins, Bill Mohr's family.

Times were hard and no work here so he went to New Westminister to his uncle's place. There was no work there either. On Nov. 8, 1940 he and (Dick) A. R. Blackall joined the Army Service Corp. Bud bought a Maybelle banjo with one of his first pay cheques and he carried it with him through three training camps, overseas to England, then to Belgium and when he was hurt, home again. He still plays that banjo in our band. In Belgium he stepped on a land mine and lost his right leg, below the knee, so was brought home as an invalid in 1945. When Harry came home they bought land from James Down and started farming at Fern Glen.

Henry and Alma were still living on the J. Blackall place so the family moved to the Fern Glen District, where Ken started school.

Bud and I, Joyce Olive Yelland, eldest child of Bert and Ellen Yelland, were married in my parents home Nov. 8, 1947. We lived in a small house we had built across the lane from the big house, where Harry and Doreen lived.

In 1950-51 we built a new house across from Mrs. Rose Trimble. We bought three acres from Harry and then when he left we bought the quarter section.

Hank and Mrs. Mohr lived in the big house for awhile. Hank kept pigs and chickens and Alma had a big garden. She loved picking berries and having neighbors in for coffee. In the winter we cleared a path down the hill of the Doghide, there were dozens of people and their families sliding down that hill. Many a wet pair of mitts and socks Ma had drying over the registers.

Howard and Marguerite Whenham and the Boxall boys, Jim and Grant, were frequent visitors. Many a wild 500 card game we played.

When Henry died in 1961, Ma lived in town for awhile then she bought a house in Nipawin, across from Harry and extended the same hospitality to the folks in Nipawin. Now she is 89 years old and lives in Pineview Nursing Home.

I remember the early years when we were first married, there was Harry and Doreen, Howard and Marguerite Whenham and Don and Barbara Rusk (Mrs. Trimble's nephew). Don and Barb looked after Fred's house one winter so we used to travel, via team and sleigh to the other newly weds for supper and card games. I remember during a wet year, Bud and I taking a combine, and when we stopped on a rise to look over the field, we were stuck. Haying was done with an old horse rake tied behind the tractor. When I stepped on the brakes too hard Bud flew off the seat of the rake and came on to the tractor with me. Needless to say I learned to tread softly.

In 1954 we bought a share in a cabin at Marean Lake and have enjoyed a lot of days fishing and visiting there. Nieces and nephews learned to swim and fish. Now they bring their children there and they want to sleep on the top bunk bed like their parents did.

My father died on Jan. 6, 1970 and Mom lived there (Percy the youngest and his family lived in the same yard) until she moved into Cedar Villa in Tisdale. Mom had lived in the same house Dad built which they moved into on Dec. 18, 1924.

Forester school teachers had a lot of Yellands to teach. At one time, there were five families, Dick's, Tom's, John's, Bert's and Bob's children as well as Bob Bone's (Alice Yelland) attending school. Dora (Mrs. Frank Pearse) went to Silver Stream.

We still get together a lot and the clan soon knows if someone is ill or there is trouble. We gather for weddings, birthdays and such and generally keep in touch.

Bud and I play in an old time band called the Versatiles, Alfred Peterson plays the violin and Elmer Knutson plays an accordian. Bud of course has his banjo. Usually, he plays guitar and I play bass or mandolin and sing. We enjoy meeting people, especially seniors. We have played and sung for a lot of 50th wedding anniversaries.

Bud enjoys good health generally, his back bothers him and his leg gets to be more of a burden as he gets older.

We sold the land, but kept five acres and the house. The yard and garden are all we need to do in summer. Fall and spring we get up wood. We heat our house once again with wood. Bud has a tractor and snow blower to clear the yard, along with fishing, hunting and playing we are always occupied and look forward to the rest of our lives together, hoping we remain in good health.

Footnote: Alma Mohr died in 1986.

HARRY MOHR FAMILY

Harry married Doreen Jackson Nov. 12, 1947 at Tisdale, Sask.

We farmed eight years at Runciman, on the farm previously owned by Jim Downs. While there we had three children, Don Richard born May 21, 1949, Carol Marie, March 8, 1951 and Marilyn Ann, April 26, 1952.

In 1954 we moved to work for Ned Pearse at Silver Stream. In 1960 we moved on to Nipawin where we stayed running bees for 12 years. In 1972 we moved to White Fox where we retired.

Our family, **Don** married Liz Rospad and they have three girls, Brandy, Tara and Jolene. They are running bees at White Fox. **Carol** married Brian McLeod of Nipawin. They have Saskatchewan Government Insurance and have two children. Chad in high school and Carrie in high school. **Marilyn** is divorced and living at Rimbey, Alta. with four children, Charleyne Marie taking cosmetology, Curtis working out and Ricky and Lora are in public school.

PEARL (COULTER) MOIR

submitted by Tink Coulter

Pearl was born on Dec. 17, 1922. She married Bruce Moir of Levack, Ont. Bruce was employed by International Nickel of Sudbury, Ont. They had three daughters. **Elaine** was born in 1944 and married David Lynch. They reside in Toronto where Dave works for Imperial Oil. They have two sons, Bradley (1972) and Michael (1975). **Gail** was born in 1948 and married Donald Landrie. They have a daughter, Shannon (1976). They reside in Dowling, Ont. where Don works as a mechanic. **Wendy**, born in 1955, is married to Stewart Gordon. They reside in Dowling and own a garage in Levack. They have a son, Travis (1975) and a daughter, Megan (1982).

PAUL MORANT

submitted by neighbors

Paul Morant was born in Quebec, of French descent, in 1866. In 1910 he moved to the Armley District from International Falls, Minnesota, USA. That year, at age 44, he applied for patent on the SW 19-48-14-W2. He received his patent in 1915. In 1915 he received the SW 21-48-14-W2, willed to him by Micheal Sullivan, a friend who came to the district with him and died of tuberculosis.

Paul may have had a log shack at first but in the late 1920's or early 1930's he built a comfortable lumber house on the south side of the Carrot River. For a while another man, Albert Mareau, lived with Paul after his shack burned. Paul used to chum with Ben Pipher who was a neighbor and a friend.

He used to walk, carrying his pack on his back, to town for groceries and across the fields to Mrs. Bert Sisson who made butter for him. He shopped at Zoboski's Store in Armley. One time after he and Mr. Mareau had done their shopping and stopped for refreshment in Armley, they started for home in the wagon. They gave the horses a slap with the lines and they started with a jerk, toppling both men over backwards into a crate of eggs they had bought — scrambled eggs.

Paul prided himself on his horses which he farmed with.

He was a bachelor and he used to have housekeepers, two of whom were Marlene Barton and Marie Simons.

Paul died around 1940.

CHARLES AND FLORENCE MORGAN

as remembered by Charlie and Bev.

Charles was born in London, England, Aug. 30, 1885, where he was raised and received his education. Dad sang in a boys' choir in some of the large churches. We have books that he received as awards; he had a beautiful voice.

Florence Cowdroy was born in London also, May 10, 1887. She was raised and received her education in London.

On April 24, 1904, they were married. Before long they decided to come to Canada. Dad came first, and Mom followed a short time later with their baby daughter Amy. They first lived at Keyes, Man., for 13 years. In 1919, like so many others from the Keyes area, they moved to Armley, to live on NE 1-48-15 W2. Dad came first to get land. There were six children now, and they travelled by train to Tisdale. They lived with the Al Ramsden family at Armley until an addition was made to the house.

A small house and barn in a clearing had been built previously, at the southwest end of the quarter. They needed enlarging and repair. Once the house was ready the family moved in and began the task of clearing and breaking the land. The trees and willows were mostly cleared by hand with an axe. Dad's brother John helped with this for a while. There were two quarters to clear, the second being SE 15-48-15 W2. There was a big garden every year, many hours were spent drying and preserving vegetables and fruit for winter use. In 1928 a shelter belt was planted around the present yard and a large barn was built. There were quite a number of cattle, horses, also some hogs by this time. The house was built in 1929 by Bill Oliver. Our first tractor was a Massey Harris Pace-Maker. They farmed and lived here until 1946.

They were both active in community affairs. Dad was a director of the Armley Co-op, and served as chairman and secretary of the Manlius School Board. He was recognized by the Red Cross for his work in that organization. He drove taxi for the nurses in Nipawin for several years. Mom was an active member of the Armley Woman's Association for many years, was president for a term and worked on other committees. When the second World War was declared she did a lot of knitting, made quilts and afghans and helped pack many boxes for overseas. They both worked hard, saved up and were able to take a trip to England to visit the relatives.

After returning from England they made their home in Armley, where they had lived pre-

Charles Morgan family in 1941. L to R: Sid, Clara, Amy, Walter, Evelyn, Doris Charlie. Seated: Mr. and Mrs. Morgan. Inset: Edith.

viously. When **Alex Rospad** owned the hotel, they helped him out. After Dad passed away we had their house moved to our yard, so we were close by if Mom needed anything. Our family enjoyed dropping in to visit grandma. She developed heart problems so under doctor's advice she moved into Tisdale where she lived in private homes for a time. As her condition worsened, she moved into Sasko Park Lodge in Tisdale.

Dad passed away while visiting in Winnipeg March 8, 1956. Mom passed away Jan 23, 1973; both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

Their family are:

Amy born Sept. 23, 1905. See Green history

Edith born July 26, 1909, married Wellington McCorriston, died 1934.

Evelyn born July 26, 1909, married Alex Green, died 1945.

Walter born Oct. 29, 1911.

Charlie born Dec. 25, 1916.

Doris born Sept. 8, 1918, married Nels Johnson of Buchanan, Sask. in July 1946. They farmed but are retired, living in Buchanan. They have five children.

Sidney born July 16, 1920.

Clara born March 6, 1926. See Martens history

WALTER AND PEGGY MORGAN

Walter, the eldest son of Charles and Florence Morgan was born at Keyes, Man. in 1911. The family moved to the Armley district in 1919. Walter took his schooling at Manlius School. He was a great help around the farm, had a keen sense of humor and loved to tease. Here are a couple of amusing incidents.

One day Walter was going to town in the family Model "T" Ford, and asked his brother Sid if he would like to go along. Sid replied "I don't care", Walter's reply "Well if you don't care, I don't either" and away he went to town.

Another time Walter's dad was cutting grain with horses and binder, the horses stopped suddenly and refused to move. Mr. Morgan got off the binder to find out what the reason was. There was Walter, sleeping peacefully in the field of grain. He was blessed with the ability to drop off to sleep any place.

Walter always had time for sports and enjoyed particularly, playing short stop in baseball and goal in hockey. At one time he formed and coached a girls' softball team, that became one of the top teams in Saskatchewan, one year losing by only one run to being the top team.

Walter and Peggy Morgan, Oct. 2, 1945.

When World War II broke out Walter joined the Royal Army Service Corps. He went overseas and was posted to a Canadian Military Hospital. His main job was to drive doctors and nurses to different hospitals on postings. He also drove patients to other medical centers.

Walter met his wife-to-be, Peggy Porter, around Christmas time 1944. They were married Oct. 2, 1945 in England. They made their home in Winnipeg since returning to Canada.

Walter was a dedicated employee of Dominion Motors for 33 years. Their home in 1950 was on Donald Street in the area which was covered with water during the big flood. Peggy and son Ken spent a month with Walter's parents in Armley while he stayed behind to look after their property. It was quite a job, cleaning the basements of mud and silt after the water went down.

Walter died Dec. 13, 1984.

Walter and Peggy's family are Ken, Dennis, Phyllis (deceased), Glenn, James and granddaughter, Melanie. They all live in Winnipeg.

CHARLES AND BEVERLY MORGAN

I, Charles, was born at Keyes, Man. on the NE 6-15-12, Westbourne Municipality, Dec. 25, 1916.

My parents, Charles and Florence Morgan, brother Walter, sisters Amy, Edith, Evelyn, Doris and I moved to the Armley area in 1919. We settled on the NE of 1-48-15-W2, of the RM of Connaught, and later moved to the NW corner in 1929. The only roads were trails through the brush and around sloughs as there was very little land cleared.

I started school in 1923; my first teacher was Mildred McIntyre. We walked to school most of the time. The last three winters I drove a horse and toboggan. I enjoyed playing softball in summer and hockey in the winter.

I was always interested in the affairs of the community. I was secretary of the Young People's Club, the Men's Curling Club, and the hall committee. I was secretary treasurer for the Manlius School District for 32 years. I am chairman of the Armley United Church Board at the present time.

The winter of 1944-45, I worked for Stan Ranson as mechanic's helper. It was here I met the lovely Beverly McMartin. We were married Dec. 15, 1945 and after a short honeymoon, we got a job driving the nurses from the old Lady Grey Hospital to the new Nipawin Union Hospital.

On April 1, 1946 my dad took over this job and I started farming on my own. We were mixed farming for some years; the last few it was strictly grain farming. We were janitors at Manlius School for several years.

1984. L to R: Dale, Richard, Marilyn, Charlie, Barry. Seated: Sandra, Beverly, Gwen, David Morgan.

On April 1, 1965, I was asked to operate a road grader for the RM of Connaught and accepted it. This job lasted for 17 years. There were some exciting moments. On one occasion I drove over a bridge which was 20 or 30 feet above the water; four days later one corner fell into the water. This bridge was replaced by a low level bridge. While I was filling in the approaches, every timber broke and the rear end of the grader fell into the Carrot River. Another incident, I was cutting scrub from the shoulders of the road, the grader slid down and upset on it's side. I was not injured in either incident and very little damage was done to the grader. I was presented with a gift in the form of a grader at a retirement supper at the RM building in 1982.

I remember the fireflies that used to fly around here. I would catch some, put them in a jar and watch them flash their lights. I also remember the prairie chicken making their drumming sound, and watching them dance on the summerfallow.

I, Beverly was born at Savoy, Montana, Sept. 30, 1927. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McMartin were farming at Canuck, a small town in southwest Saskatchewan. We were three and a half miles from the school. School was held only in the months without snow because of the unpredictable storms in the winter time. My dad took us to school with a horse and buggy. My memories of the prairie are the crocus and buttercups; thistles everywhere and picking cow chips for the fire.

Our family came to Ditton Park District in the mid dirty thirties. I attended Ditton Park School until June, 1944. I was a member of the Farm Girls Club. We learned to knit, sew, crochet and did some baking. The trip to Melfort Fair to compete with other clubs was much looked forward to. Our Sunday School superintendant was Mr. Ernest Horney, a fine man. He later sang in our church choir at Armley United Church. The field day usually held at Armley, was a big event. Mr. Archie McDonald took the students to it in the truck box. My sister Joyce and I sang at amateur hours with brother Clarence or our dad accompanying us. Bill Hart was the master of ceremonies. I also sang with Lois Robbins and Mabel Wrigley, later I sang with the Armley Church Choir.

For my parents it was rough going, they deserve a lot of credit, staying on the farm and raising their family of seven.

After I left school I did housework for some

ladies at Tisdale and Pontrilas, and in 1944 I worked for Frances Ranson, where I met Charlie.

We live in the yard where Charlie's parents lived. We have always had a big garden, with vegetables to can, also canned fruit and meat. It was a real blessing when we got our first freezer about 1965. I was the barber, and did most of the sewing for our family.

I joined the Woman's Association in 1946 and was a member of the United Church Women. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rowell very kindly gave me a ride to the meetings. When our family was older I taught Sunday School, looked after the church cradle roll and was on the sick and visiting committee.

In 1966, to supplement our income, I began driving school bus. Our seven children rode the bus the first two years; we went through a lot of homemade bread those days. I was the first full time woman driver in the Tisdale School Unit. I enjoyed my 16 years. The parents and teachers were great people to work with, always ready to help out. Charlie being grader operator was an asset; I rarely missed a day driving. I had many field trips. One time, I along with daughter Marilyn and several other drivers made a trip to Richmond, Indiana; each drove a new school bus back to Southey, Sask. My shoulders began giving me trouble in 1979, so December, 1980 I stopped being a full time driver, I am now driving part time. I have always liked young people and it's nice to keep in touch. In 1984 I worked in the new Zeller's store in Tisdale, work I really liked.

I am a director on Connaught Fair Board, clerk of session for Armley United Church, contact person and instructor for Cumberland Community College. Charlie and I enjoy crafts, and exhibit at the local fair; we sell our crafts at the Farmers Markets. We curl with the Tisdale Seniors.

A twister went through our yard Aug. 23, 1986, breaking off 60 foot poplar trees like match sticks. It demolished a grain bin and toppled a storage shed.

Our four older children started their schooling at Manlius, when the school was closed, they were bussed to Ridgedale and the driver was Ken Wilson.

Our children are:

Richard: born Oct. 12, 1947, married Sandra Wright of Leather River District in 1971. They are in partnership in Northland Agencies Ltd., Tisdale. Their children are Troy 11, and Curtis 9, both attending school in Tisdale.

Gwen: see Petrie history.

Marilyn: see Desmarais history.

Dale: born May 5, 1953, married Darlene Charles of Rocanville in 1975. They have an acreage at Armley. They commute to Tisdale where Dale clerks at MacLeods store. Darlene is a partner at D. and D. Crafts which opened in May, 1986.

Sandra: see Christopherson history.

David: born Sept. 17, 1959, married Wendy Grandfield of Nipawin in 1983. They live on the Grandfield farm. David works at Fairburn Tire and Wendy works at Davis Rexall Drugs.

Barry: born July 2, 1961, married Nadine Aden of Tisdale in 1982. Barry is employed at Dowell Schlumberger at Lloydminster.

SIDNEY KENNETH MORGAN

I was born on July 16, 1920 in the Tisdale area, the third son and seventh child of Charles E. (Sr.) and Florence Morgan.

I took all my schooling at Manlius School. I joined the Army in December, 1941 and served with the Royal Canadian Armed Services Corps in Western Europe. Following my discharge from the Army, I purchased the parcel of school land S½ 11-48-15-W2, which I cleared and cultivated and later sold to George Clayton.

In December, 1948 I married the former Joyce McMartin of the Ditton Park District. We had one daughter, Sharon, born Oct. 4, 1949.

Leaving the farm in 1956, I began working for the United Church in various capacities and in

Myrtle and Sid Morgan.

various locations; Fort Qu'Appelle, Sintaluta, Alberni, B.C. and Birtle, Man. Working among Indians for five years which I found to be most interesting. Another interesting experience was working for a blind dairy farmer at Neville, Sask. Following this I moved to Swift Current and was the manager of a trailer court for two years. My last job before retiring in 1978 was driving a water truck for four years in and around the Swift Current area.

In August, 1976 I married the former Myrtle (Opheim) Jensen. Myrtle has one son, Dennis, living in Calgary with his wife, Mae, and son, Thane, who is presently attending the Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary. Their daughter, Twyla, is working at the hospital in Medicine Hat, Alta.

My daughter, **Sharon**, is living in Wapella, Sask. with her husband, Richard Beutler. They have three daughters; Kim, 18, who plans to attend Wascana Institute in Regina and Stacy and Cindy still attending school in Wapella.

My interests in retirement are my family, church work, square dancing and watching various sports.

CHARLIE MORLEY FAMILY

I first started in the banking business with the old Union Bank of Canada at Perdue, Sask., September 1915. I left that bank in 1918 and joined the Merchants Bank of Canada which was ultimately taken over by the Bank of Montreal in March, 1922. It was in the fall of 1926 when I was in Tisdale, that I, with an assistant, established the sub-agency of the Bank of Montreal in Armley, coming for two days a week by train or by car if the roads were open and passable.

Daily service was begun in the bank in 1927 and as branch manager, I moved to Armley in September of that year. In January of 1928, I married Thelma Nix, who as a bride came to live with me in the house built by Charlie Harvey for which we paid $15 per month. Thelma coming to Armley made the population a total of 50 souls. Our first daughter, **Shirley**, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale, December 1928 and **Yvonne** followed in May, 1930. We continued to live in Armley until, I think, 1931 when the bank was closed and in October of that year, we moved to the Bank of Montreal in Rose Valley, Sask.

A funny thing happened when Pat Hunter, Manager of the Tisdale branch and I, drove by car from Tisdale to Armley to open the sub-agency. When but a few miles from Armley, a black cat crossed the road as we turned off the highway. Pat Hunter immediately stopped the car, without a word of explanation, turned around and we headed back to Tisdale, all because of a black cat. Being Irish, Hunter was superstitious about such things and he would have no part in establishing the branch until the next day when we retraced our steps, this time without incident.

Living next door to us in Armley were Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden and their son; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver lived across the back alley and Bill did carpenter work. Mr. and Mrs. Zoboski lived close by where Vince owned and operated the general store; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hunter and two sons were at the CPR station and Joe Sorrell, with his family, was operating the hotel. Walter Palmer owned the lumber yard and the office where we did our banking for a time. There were two elevators and a blacksmith shop that later became a garage. The Nicklen family operated the post office in a very small building just back of the hotel. There was a Miranda family with a girl who was in and around Armley when we lived there. Percy Sims was the clerk of the R.M. of Connaught and they lived a few miles south.

The Wallis, C. Thomas, Breadner, Boxall, Kendrick, Day, Staples, Sisson, Richards and McCullough families all farmed in the area. A family named Duford moved in near Walter Day. He was a race horse addict and started to raise them. I think he moved to Ontario and I hear the name on occasion, taking in all the racing circuits here.

While living in Armley, there were regular evenings, about once a week, when all the residents would play 500. Most often it was in the CPR station. The agent at that time was Bill Hunter who with his wife, Rose, had two children aged about seven to nine. All the children in the village attended Manlius School.

Also for entertainment, we men used to drive to Ridgedale to curl in the evenings. Charlie Thomas or Bill Boxall provided the transportation. In those days when winter came, about the first week of November, all automobiles were put under cover and stayed there for the duration of the winter. The roads were never plowed as now, and sometimes we would have drifts of snow several feet high. Hence, travel by auto was impossible until sometimes, mid May, before roads would be dried up enough to permit autos on them again.

Following my time in Rose Valley, moves

were made to Senlac, Swift Current and Limerick, Sask., from where in February 1939, we moved to Winnipeg, Man. as an Inspector. In 1942, a move was made to Inspection staff in head office, Montreal until 1945 when I went as Assistant Manager in a Bank of Montreal at King and Young Street in Toronto, the second branch to head office. We moved in 1947 to Manager at Port Arthur and in 1953 as Manager of the main branch in Calgary. In 1958, I was made Superintendent of the Alberta branches, a position I held until April 1963 when I retired on pension after nearly 50 years in the bank. We remained in Calgary, living in retirement from 1963 to 1968 when we moved to Victoria, B.C. for reasons of health.

Ill health came upon us again, both at the same time. I was hospitalized when Thelma had a stroke. We both gradually recovered but in 1978, Thelma wished to be closer to our two girls, Shirley living in Lindsay, Ont. and Yvonne in Montreal. We decided to move to Lindsay in July 1978 where we were quite happy. Thelma's health kept deteriorating and eventually she passed away in February 1979.

I continued to live in the apartment but ill health again caught up with me and I was back in hospital for March, April and May, 1984. Then back to the apartment June 1 and with the aid of a Registered Nurse, who remained with me from June to October, I gradually regained reasonable health. However, I came to the conclusion that I no longer felt up to continuing to live alone and maintain an apartment. Hence, I looked for a retirement residence and moved to the Tower of Port Hope, Nov. 1, 1984. Here, I am quite happy living without any responsibility whatever. Three meals a day, telephone and cable TV, housekeeping of my room and bath are provided with a very spacious and well furnished lounge available. This is a four storey building with an elevator and is reasonably close to the town of Port Hope business section.

Our daughter, Mrs. Shirley (R. B.) Dickson, has three children, two girls and a boy, now all adults. She lives in Lindsay, Ont.

Our daughter, Mrs. Yvonne (L. R.) Stephenson, has three children, two boys and a girl, now all adults. She lives in Montreal, Que.

This is May, 1985 and I must admit that at the age of 84, my memory is not as keen as it used to be. Hence there may be some gaps or a lapse of memory as to some dates and places we have been.

JAMES MORRELL

James Morrell, 33 year old farmer, obtained his homestead (24-47-14-W2) Aug. 5, 1922. He built a house, 16 by 20 feet, valued at $250 in April of 1926 and commenced residence. When he wasn't living on the homestead he was working in the vicinity.

In 1923 he broke six acres of land and cropped four acres. By 1927 he broke a total of ten acres and cropped nine.

Jim Morrell, 1943.

A stable was built, 14 by 16 feet, valued at $75 and a well crib for $18. To clear 10 acres of land cost Mr. Morrell $100. A three wire fence one-quarter mile long cost $20 and 50 rails for fencing valued at $4. These were some of the stipulations required by homesteaders to fulfill.

We have no knowledge of Mr. Morrell's whereabouts since leaving the district.

DOROTHY MYRTLE (McDONALD) MORROW

I was born Oct. 27, 1927 — the youngest child of Archie and Violet McDonald. It was so foggy that morning on the E½ of 1-47-14-W2 that Daddy had to hang a lantern on the gatepost so Dr. McKay would know where to find our lane!

The next spring the family moved to Ditton Park. My brother, John and I were always together and I'm sure I got him into lots of trouble!! One Monday morning while Mom was busy scrubbing clothes on a wash-board, we were playing around the new threshing machine, just delivered by an implement dealer. The men had left the lid off the can of axle-grease! We proceeded to grease the wooden tongue, crawling back and forth over it to do a thorough job!

It must have been rather heart breaking for my mother to have a daughter who was a real tom-boy. Daddy always had two little shadows! I loved all the animals but the horses more so. I would ride to the water-trough and back to the barn hanging on to the hames. One of the happiest days of my life was when I was sent to the barn on an errand only to find Babe — at last my very own Shetland pony! I showed her at Connaught Fair and was supposed to ride her home again. Not wanting to miss out on anything at "The Fair", I'd hang around until dark when Daddy would have to load Babe in the truck! As I got older of course, I had my eye on Elton's pony, Tarzan. Then we got another horse called, Mae, so my transportation to school was mostly horseback or toboggan.

The Ditton Park school was two and a half miles from home. I finished Grade X there, taking the last two years by correspondence. I attended Tisdale High School for Grades XI and XII.

I had parents who believed in education and were able to send me. In September, 1945 I entered the College of Pharmacy, University of Saskatchewan. In the summers I served my apprenticeship in Tisdale.

It was there I met James Allen Morrow who was working for the Veteran's Land Act. Al was raised on a farm at Ethelton, Sask. (His uncle Bert Morrow had a sawmill in the Silver Stream District in the very early days). We were married Nov. 9, 1950 and Tisdale was home until March, 1955 when Al was transferred to a new office in Nipawin. **Archie Dwayne** was born April 10, 1952 and **Janice Gale** on Sept. 8, 1953 — at St. Therese Hospital, Tisdale. **Sandra Allison** was born May 23, 1955, **Lyle Allen** on April 29, 1957 and **Connie Lynne** on May 6, 1964 at Nipawin Union Hospital.

As the children were growing up my mother made sure they had entries of coloring and crafts in at Connaught Fair. In fact, for years they called it "Grandma's Fair"! Our family bought an acreage in 1966 so for a few years they had their ponies to show at the fair. They had the pleasure of riding in Nipawin's 4-H Musical Drill.

Al's work had expanded to include that of Farm Credit Corporation as well as V.L.A. He was advisor to many farmers in this northeast area. He was active in community work — Cub Leader, United Church, Royal Canadian Legion, director of Nipawin Credit Union and was chairman of the local school board at the time of his death, Dec. 31, 1969.

Janice attended S.T.I. at Moose Jaw and the University of Regina, receiving Bachelor of Education in 1975. On Aug. 2, 1975 she married Robert Herman of Rhein. She taught Business Education at Yorkton Regional High. Janice died Sept. 27, 1976 from leukemia.

Sandra convocated at University of Saskatchewan receiving a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in sociology in 1975. For some time she worked in Saskatoon, then in Nipawin. On Jan. 14, 1978 she married Dr. David Pratt of Nipawin. Four children from a previous marriage made me an instant grandmother. Colin joined the family Dec. 18, 1978 and sister Sheila, March 27, 1981.

Connie has been living at Estevan the past four years. She has worked at a variety of jobs and is presently clerking in a jewellery store.

On Dec. 29, 1980 Archie married Beverley Reimer of White Fox. He is a journeyman carpenter and is attending University of Calgary working toward a Bachelor of Commerce.

Lyle also is a journeyman carpenter and has worked on a variety of projects. In 1985 he went to Nova Scotia — 85 years after his grandfather McDonald left there! He lives in Halifax and is in the real estate field.

After being full time homemaker when the children were small, I returned to my profession in 1969. I've worked in retail, then hospital pharmacy and recently returned to the retail practice. I've been active in community work as leader of Girl Guides and Explorers, taught Sunday School and served on the Board of the United Church. Presently I am a director of the Nipawin Credit Union and trustee on the Board of Education, Nipawin School Division.

JIM MORROW

submitted by Dorothy Morrow

Jim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Morrow, had a sawmill on the NE of 10-47-14 W2. The family moved to Alsask, Sask. In May, 1918 Mr.

Morrow was killed when a soda fountain exploded. Mrs. Morrow and her two children moved to California and since then we have lost contact with the family at Ethelton.

CLIFF MOSS

I was the youngest child born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Moss (nee Mable Arneson) who owned the SW 9-47-14 W2 from 1920 to 1947. I was born in Leacross Oct. 1, 1923, went to school in Leacross and lived on my parents farm until 1941, working on threshing crews in the area. I also spent two winters logging in the bush at Carrot River.

Cliff Moss family, L to R: Kirby, Keith, Don, Larry, Wayne, Ruby and Cliff.

In the fall of 1941 I went to Port Alberni, B.C. and worked for Bodell, Stewart and Wilsh in a lumber mill.

In March, 1942 I joined the Navy in Victoria and was shipped to the East Coast where I took my training and spent two and a half years at sea. I was in the Navy until November of 1945 when I received my discharge.

After the war my oldest brother, Lloyd and I went to Carrot River to work in the bush. We cut logs for Dunkley's sawmill. In the spring of 1946 I helped Lloyd put his crop in on his farm. We then hauled lumber from the bush to Dunkley's planer at Carrot River and then to Beaver Lumber in Tisdale.

During the war I met my future wife, Ruby Beck of Tisdale, Sask. and we were married in June, 1946. After we were married we went back to Carrot River and Lloyd and I hauled cord wood to Tisdale to sell. In November of 1946 we left the bush and moved to Tisdale until January, 1947 when Ruby and I moved to Shellbrook, Sask. to work with the Watkins Co. I sold Watkin products for one and a half years, then started working at Eldstrom Brothers Garage in Shellbrook as a mechanic. I worked there until January of 1948 when I went to Saskatoon to take an auto body course. I returned to Shellbrook and worked for Eldstrom Bros. for the summer. In 1950 we went back to Tisdale and I worked for Jerry Lachapelle for two months. We returned to Shellbrook in March, rented two stalls of floor space in Eldstrom Bros. Garage and started our own business. In 1960 we bought the garage, did mechanical and auto body work and also had a Chrysler dealership. We built a medical clinic for the doctors in Shellbrook, rented and later sold it to them. In 1970 we bought a farm and in 1971 a fleet of 35 school buses. We sold our garage in 1973 and went full time farming and operating the buses. In 1976 we sold all but seven buses which we operate from the farm.

We have five grown sons. **Wayne**, born Aug. 11, 1947, was married but is divorced and lives in Saskatoon. **Larry**, born Aug. 22, 1950, lives in Moose Jaw, Sask., **Donald**, born April 6, 1954, wife Susan and girls Kristen (1979) and Aaron (1982) live on the farm. **Keith** was born June 17, 1957, wife Lori and girls Lindsay (1983) and Leah (1984) also live on the farm. **Kirby**, born March 4, 1959, is single and lives in Saskatoon.

GRAHAM AND KATIE MUSTARD

Graham Mustard came from Ontario with his parents, brother William and sisters, Georgie (W. Richmond), Ivy (Jack Richmond), Evie (James Harvey) and Bernice. The father, J. G., homesteaded the NE 4-47-14 W2 and settled on the SE 5-47-14 W2. Graham and William appear in those early years as owners of the SW and NE of 4, and William the NW and SE of 16-47-14 W2.

Graham married Katie McKinnon sometime around 1914. Katie, as a girl of 12, accompanied her father, Reverend McKinnon, from Glasgow, Scotland to Canada in 1907, leaving the rest of the family behind. Mr. McKinnon served as pastor in our area. It is believed he was of a strict Methodist faith. Devoted to his daughter, he of course, in common with other devoted fathers, found it difficult to approve of Katie's suitors. (Isn't it well that, gaining the status of son-in-law, suitors smarten up so quickly?) So the story goes, that when the reverend gentleman rose to open his service he espied, under the churchyard trees, Katie and Graham in intimate conversation. Chagrined, he misquoted the opening verse of an age old hymn, "Standing neath a poplar tree, heeding no command, honor not the faithless girl, all hail to Daniels band". Katie's friend, Queenie Yelland recalls that Katie served as church organist — "Certainly her absence would be an inconvenience!"

Five children were born to their marriage; **Muriel Trueman** of North Vancouver. **Joan Trombley** of Quesnel, B.C. **Shirley Baker** of Delta, B.C. Another daughter **Marion** died in infancy. Their one son, **Jack** (Shirley Wallington) was a casuality of World War II. All of the children attended Leacross School.

Neighbors described Mustards as a happy home and a joyous place to visit. A story survives of a chimney cleaning episode. Graham, on the roof, dislodged a snoot full of soot, full in Katie's face as she helped from below, then referred to her as his 'Picaninny'. She was angry.

Graham and Katie retired to Leacross where he passed away in 1959 after a lengthy illness. The family are warm in praise of their Leacross neighbors during this sad ordeal. He rests with his parents, infant daughter and other family members in the Silver Stream Cemetery. Graham is remembered for his feats of strength, his ability as a hunter, curler, horse shoe player and as a friend. These activities he enjoyed with such neighbors as the Yelland and Bennett brothers. He was an excellent rifle shot. Hungry on a hunting trip, he imprudently stated "He could eat a boiled owl". One, feathers and all, was available at the next meal.

Mrs. Mustard moved to Tisdale and was a companion-housekeeper there and later at Edmonton for some seven years. She formed a close friendship with her charges and mentions a close relationship with Kathy and Clarence Reed during her stay in Edmonton. She then moved to Vancouver and made a home for two grandsons so their Mom could work. She lived in a series of senior citizen apartments in Prince George, Kamloops and Vancouver. These moves kept her close to her daughters. This pleasant, independent and adaptable lady was happy in them all. At 88 years of age and with very faulty hearing, she now resides in a long term nursing home in Ladner, B.C., close to her daughter Shirley.

A. MUTCHKE

The Mutchke family originated in Poland. He was gifted with languages and could speak several. They came to this district in the early 40's and Mr. Mutchke travelled around the area selling Rawleigh products. His wife and daughter lived with him in the cottage roof two storey house formerly occupied by the Wilson, Wassill and Ranson families. She loved to quilt and would take every opportunity she could to go out into the country and participate in a quilting bee. She helped out by cooking for harvesters to earn extra money. They left the district and their whereabouts are unknown.

JOHN MYSKO FAMILY

John and Anne settled on the NW 36-47-14-W2 in 1970. They had two children, **Evelina** and **Julian**, who attended school in Tisdale.

John loved to play his music and played for dances in the different areas. Anne was a cheerful gal, greeting a person with such a friendly smile

They left the Waterfield District in 1973 and moved to Yorkton. John still plays at dances as far away as Prince Albert. He writes that he feels he is getting a little older and it's getting a little harder to keep up the pace. They enjoyed their time in Waterfield.

Evelina lives in Yorkton and is not working just now. Julian works at a television station in Yorkton. Anne and John still reside at Yorkton.

GLORIA (ARNESON) NAGY

I was born on May 12, 1954 and started school at Silver Stream with Mrs. Will teaching. At the end of that term the school was closed and everyone was bused to Leacross School. We all enjoyed the atmosphere of the country school from competitive Field Days to all working together to organize a Christmas Concert every year. Although there were no Academy Award winners, the teachers would persevere with rehearsals; Mrs. Hunter would perfect our carol singing and parents would work for weeks sewing costumes. The end result was a bit of drama, a bit of humor and a good time had by all.

In August of 1961 we moved our house one mile east to the SE 10-47-14-W2, land formerly owned by another pioneer of the district, Irwin Stauffer. This day will be well remembered by everyone who helped as it was very hot, 95 degrees, as most of that summer had been.

One very dear to my heart was my grand-

Kristin, Steve and Gloria Nagy.

mother, Annie McGrath (Eade), who was one of the early settlers to the area. She was well-known for her willingness to help out in times of sickness and also proved to be a capable midwife for many mothers in times when doctors were far away. She was a director for many years for the Connaught Agricultural Society. In 1962 the Society sponsored her for "Pioneer of the Year" contest in Saskatoon. In July, at Pionera, Grandma won this award which she was very proud of. She passed away in 1966 at the age of 86.

An event which everyone looked forward to as a child was the Connaught Fair held every summer in July. The horse events were especially exciting for me and although I only competed one year I could always be found watching until the last class was over. This fair was also a great opportunity for the district to get together, which still holds true today.

I attended high school in Tisdale and graduated in 1972. My interests included the track and field team, school band and editor for the newspaper.

In June, 1976 I married Steve Nagy and we live at Nipawin where we owned and operated the Big Boy Drive Inn Restaurant until we sold in 1978.

In December of 1980 my mother passed away after a lengthy fight with cancer. She battled this disease with great courage right to the end. Mum left us with many memories and will never be forgotten.

We have one daughter, **Kristin Elizabeth**, born on Sept. 18, 1982.

Our business in Nipawin is a Tack and Saddlery store which we opened in 1981. All of our leisure time is spent enjoying our hobby of raising purebred Arabian horses. We especially enjoy showing our versatile Arabs at shows throughout the summer.

FREDRICK NAKONECHNY

In November your school district advertised a teaching position. I applied and was accepted. I taught in Waterfield from November 1945 to the end of June of 1947. I was discharged in October of 1945 from the armed services. At the time my wife, Olga and I had one boy, Meril, about one and a half years old.

We came to Armley by train on a rather cold night and Gordon Manton picked us up. We spent the night at the Manton home and next day were driven to the small teacherage on the school site.

The teacherage was small, clean and very cold. We had two stoves in the teacherage and by morning, during the cold nights, the water froze in the pail and basin.

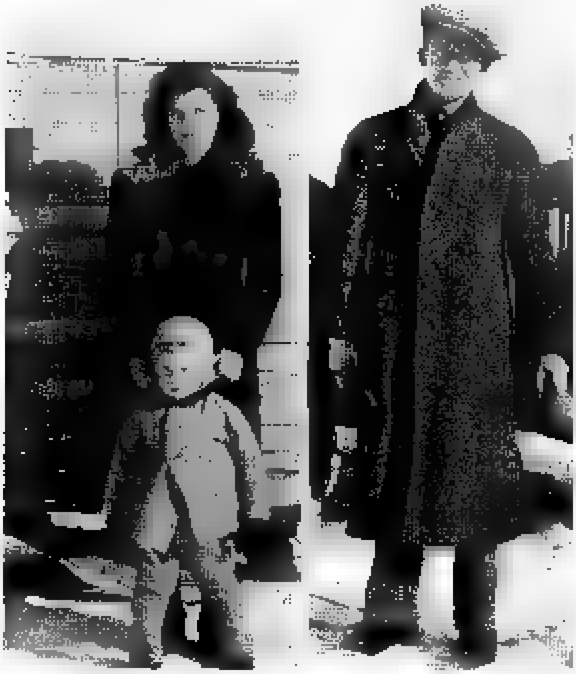
The school was in fair shape and was also very cold. We burned jackpine cordwood and often we had to huddle around the barrel stove to keep warm. I think the enrollment was in the 30's and included grades I to X. The pupils were extremely good, well behaved and all came from well disciplined homes. Having just been discharged from the services I was perhaps stricter with the students than necessary.

The community was very religious at the time. Each morning we opened school with several hymns. Daryl Smith played the piano. Although I wasn't of the Protestant faith I learned a great number of hymns which I still sing and hum when I'm working in my backyard.

The people in the community were extremely kind and generous to us. We didn't have a car and our neighbors Mac Schiltroths, Roy Schiltroths, Staples and Mantons always picked us up on their way to Armley where we did our shopping at the Co-op store.

Initially our plans were to stay just the one term but because of the pleasant community, we extended our stay until June of 1947. In the fall of 1947 we moved to Saskatoon where I attended the University of Saskatchewan.

I taught school from 1949 to 1960. I was then appointed Superintendent of Schools and was posted to the Gull Lake School Unit. In 1966 I was appointed Supt. of High Schools. In 1970 I



Fredrick Olga and son Meril.

took over the position of Director of Education and Registrar. Those of you who completed grade XII between 1970 to 1984, will have your transcripts signed by me. In October 1984, I retired and am presently trying hard to learn how to do nothing.

We have four children, **Meril, Marianne, David** and **Susan**. They are all married and away from home. Only Susan followed in my footsteps. She is teaching in Regina. Meril is practicing law, David is a conservation officer and Marianne, besides raising three children, is teaching music in her spare time.

Both Olga and myself enjoy good health and are planning a trip to the Maritimes in August of this year. We have very fond memories of all the people of Waterfield.

BLANCH (LLOYD) NIENABER

I, Blanch, was born on March 9, 1932 at Armley. My father was Murray W. Lloyd and my mother was Vera Witzer. My father was born in King, Ont. and my mother was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900.

I was born in a granary on a large wheat farm where my parents labored daily working the fields of grain. Our living conditions were meager and living in that north country made survival difficult for our family. In 1936 our home was destroyed by fire. Shortly thereafter my parents decided that we should immigrate to the United States. My father had an old Ford truck and he built a homemade camper on the back of this vehicle. This was to be our home for the long trip to Orting, Washington where we were to settle and have a dairy farm. South Prairie Creek ran through our farm, providing us with fresh fish and the neatest old swimming hole which was a delight to all of us poor farm kids for miles around. This land also provided us with a choice of fruit trees, berries and its rich soil yielded an abundance of fresh vegetables. I can remember helping my mother can 200 quarts of bing cherries the first summer we arrived there. I do not eat cherries anymore.

While living on the farm I attended the Orting County Schools and I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1950. We had moved to the outskirts of that little town after selling the farm at Orting.

In 1953 I married my high school sweetheart, Duane Nienaber who had just returned from a two year tour of duty with the Navy in the Mediterranean Sea. We made our first home in Tacoma, Wash. where he attended Pacific Luthern University. It was there that **Kathleen Marie** our first daughter was born. In 1957 we moved to student housing in Seattle, Wash. where my husband was admitted to the University of Washington School of Dentistry. During that same year our second daughter, **Janice Lynn** was born. After graduating from Dental School our Sunday drives, with our two little girls in tow, found us surveying the areas of Seattle to locate an office for Duane's practice. We settled on a location near the International Airport in the south end. My husband still has his practice only two doors from his original site, where we purchased a large lot and my brother Lyle built us a modern updated clinic.

Living in the northwest we had become very interested in enjoying a view of Puget Sound and the beautiful mountains surrounding the area. We settled in a small home near Redondo on the sound, which was later remodeled to accommodate our growing family.

On Nov. 8, 1965 we were blessed with our only son, **Richard Duane**. He attended Woodmont grade school and Federway High School, where he excelled in sports. He played little league baseball, high school baseball, basketball and soccer. Our summers were filled with athletic activities.

Our daughter Cathy works as a dental hygenist in the small community of Enumclaw, Wash. where she presently lives with her husband David Ogg and their two daughters, Jennifer Lynn and Kristin Marie.

Our daughter Janice is a special education teacher in the Franklin Pierce School District, where she teaches elementary school children with learning problems. She and her husband, Joseph Jewell live in Tacoma, Wash. and have two sons Brian and Craig.

In as much as we live within easy reach of a spectacular mountain, we have recently started to hike the numerous mountain trails within Rainier National Park. We hope to continue hiking right into our sunset years.

ERIC AND MARGARETA NICCOLLS

submitted by Margareta Niccolls

Eric Niccolls was born Jan. 14, 1905 in Didsbury, Lancashire, England, the eldest son of W. H. and Amy Maude Niccolls. His Dad came to Saskatchewan in 1906 and found a homestead near where Rosetown later developed. In April, 1907 Eric came to Canada with his mother and six month old brother Frank and were met in Halifax by his dad. They came by train to Saskatoon, then by horses and wagon to the homestead, living there until the parents moved into Rosetown in 1947.

Eric took his schooling at Cleland School and one winter at Moose Jaw College. He farmed with his dad until he was 18, then moved to a half section of land owned by an aunt who lived in England. Eric was a self taught mechanic and did a lot of mechanical work for neighbors. In 1934 the crops were poor and Eric's feet got itchy so he rented his farm to his brother Frank. He took his Rugby truck and headed for Armley where he knew Mr. and Mrs. Jack Boast and their son Frank lived. He found work with different neighbors of the Boasts, Bert Sissons, Jim Rowells and others. With his truck, he hauled grain for numerous farmers, charging a half cent a bushel per mile. During the time he was there, he jumped the train and went to Flin Flon, Man. to work in the mines, leaving his truck at Armley. There was a strike in the mines just at that time so he couldn't get a job. He fished or played horse shoes with others when they were not on the picket line. He also hauled water to homes in Flin Flon after the strike. It was getting near harvest time, so he came back to Armley and trucked grain for many of the neighbors. That winter he worked at Codette hauling bales. He took turns driving the doctor to his patients out in the country.

L to R: Eric Niccolls, Olive Wallis, Margareta Niccolls, Hazel and Bert Sisson, Marilyn Wallis in front, 1960.

In 1935 he made several trips back to Rosetown for loads of second hand machinery which he sold in the area. He liked company so he quite often took someone with him. Sidney Morgan, Frank Boast and others. Sometimes he went to Rosetown alone so he took company back with him, Doug Inglis, Eldon Summerville or others. On one trip back to Armley he took his sister Jessica with him. She worked for Mrs. Rowell that fall. They were two of a kind and got along famously. That fall Eric and Jessica both came back to Rosetown. Eric was always a good neighbor, willing to help out whenever possible. He worked at woodsawing bees, mended harness or witched wells., etc. He took part in all the card parties in Armley and surrounding areas, for he loved to play cards with Mr. Charlie Morgan or Wellie McCorriston's and others. He did monologues, called square dances or played the fiddle a little. He made a lot of good friends at Armley.

Eric worked around Rosetown in the spring of 1936. There he met Margareta Tarzwell who had come from Manitoba looking for work. They went to picnics, dances, etc. that summer and became engaged that Christmas. In 1937 Rosetown had their driest year of the "Dirty Thirties" and everyone that could moved out in search of work. Eric decided to go back to Armley, for he knew, among his good friends, he could make a living with his truck. He didn't have a license for it. His brother Harry decided to

go with him, they packed up and started off. They planned to go through Saskatoon at a busy time of the day so they wouldn't be noticed and arrived at Armley without mishap. He used his truck to haul grain with a permit until he could afford to buy a half year license. Harry went to work for Jim Rowell that summer and fall.

Harry was killed in England March 3, 1940 in the Second World War. He was a pilot.

Margareta in the meantime, spent a month visiting her folks in Manitoba, then journeyed to Armley by train. Eric met her in Tisdale with Wellie McCorriston's car. Margareta went to work as a housekeeper for Wellie for $8 a month. Eric and Margareta were married at Ridgedale with Rev. Leitch as the minister and Harry as his brother's best man. The Rowells had convinced Harry that he had to pay the minister. A wedding supper was held at the Boasts after which they left in their trusty Rugby for a weekend honeymoon in Nipawin. Monday morning it was back to work. The neighbors waited until after harvest, then began asking if,we were going to put on a wedding dance. We heard by the grapevine that if we didn't, there would be a chivaree. So we had a dance in the Armley Hall and all the friends and neighbors gave us a shower that night too.

That winter we both worked for Wellie on a Relief scheme. A couple received $15 per month and the farmer got $15 a month to board them. Wellie was good to his helpers and gave us his $15 too. Our son, **Gordon Eric**, was born in Armley Municipal Hospital and Wellie got to love him dearly. The spring of 1938 we stayed and worked at Wellie's, I received $8 and Eric got $30 per month. During that summer there was an election and Wellie drove John Deifenbaker through the area soliciting votes. He brought him home for dinner one day, so we met him. He was a very friendly person and he never forgot Eric. He met him several times in later years and he always called him by name.

That summer there was an outbreak of Encephalitis in horses. One remedy was to bleed the infected animal. The veterinarian was very busy so he taught Eric the procedure and he was able to save some horses lives by that method.

Eric, Margareta and Gordon left Armley that fall in October to come back to Rosetown and again farm his aunt's land. In later years we visited the many friends we had made while at Armley.

We had two more children; **Robert Leslie** born July, 1940, works as a mechanic for John Deere at Rosetown. He also has a Honda agency. He has two boys; Daniel born in 1971 and Michael in 1973.

Helen Margaret was born Feb. 1945, is a Home Economics teacher in Saskatoon, married Ron Mills, the curler, formerly of Kindersley. They have two children; Julie, born 1973 and Ryan, 1977.

Eric was very active in many organizations and loved to play horseshoes. I belonged to Lodges and the U.C.W. and did many crafts. We moved into a home in Rosetown in June, 1983.

Gordon Eric passed away Jan. 28, 1953 with Polio.

Eric passed away Feb. 15, 1986. I continue to reside in Rosetown.

CECIL AND MAUDE NICKLIN

Cecil was born in England March 14, 1879. He was Ted Nicklen's sister's boy and grew up in England. As a young man he worked as game Keeper on a Lord's estate, where his mother had worked. He became very proficient at stalking game and chasing off poachers. He homesteaded on NE 31-47-15-W2 and I believe he joined the army in 1915. He came to Canada and filed on his homestead in 1912, receiving his patent Dec. 21, 1915. All homesteaders that joined the army were automatically granted their patent upon doing so. I believe that would be about the time he joined the 183 overseas Battalion. He lost a thumb on his right hand while overseas and returned to Canada about the end of the war. He married Maude in England but it was about two years later before she joined him on the farm. Cecil was an expert hunter and trapper and was very good at catching coyotes. When he hunted there was no danger of him shooting anything but the game he was after as he would get up so close to it that there was no mistake possible.

He farmed with a three horse outfit and necessary machinery, including a six foot binder, but had Ted Nicklen do his threshing. He acquired cattle and chickens. After farming about 10 or 12 years there was a widespread epidemic of sleeping sickness in horses. He lost some of his aged animals so he rented his land to Staples, keeping his cows and chickens. He never owned a motor vehicle so always walked to town for mail, groceries and his luxury item — a box of snuff a day. It is said he would walk to Tisdale if need be, for his treat.

As was their custom, Ted Preen and Cecil were walking together down the railway track to

Cecil and Maude Nicklen about 1918.

Armley for groceries one afternoon. Cecil carried his valuable pail of eggs. As they passed the Ted Nicklen pasture, located to the south of town on the west side of the tracks, a ram watched the two approaching. Thinking he would protect his domain, he lowered his head and prepared to attack the trespassers. Ted was the nearest victim and being fleet of foot and in good physical condition, he planted a kick firmly on the rams furthermost end. This headed him in the opposite direction but undaunted he planned that Cecil was to be his next victim. Ted however, took action in the same manner and saved the day for Cecil. They laughed at the incident in later years but at the time could see no humor in it. Cecil couldn't afford to have scrambled grocery money.

Maude became ill in the mid forties and she was admitted to a North Battleford hospital where she passed away. Cecil remained on the farm for a number of years. He was taken to a veteran's hospital in Saskatoon where he remained for a time. He was later admitted to the same hospital in North Battleford, where he passed away Jan. 3, 1957.

Both are buried in the North Battleford Cemetery.

ALBERT AND OLIVE NICKLEN

submitted by Sturdee

My parents, better known as Ted and Olive, were both born in England, Dad being raised on a farm at Dorset. He joined the Metropolitan Police in London in 1900 and it was there he met my mother. He and Olive May Cockhead were married in 1902. The following year they came to Canada, bringing with them their first son **Albert**, born in 1903. Mother's brother, George Cockhead had preceded them and settled at Portage La Prairie, Man. so the family located there too. They intended to settle in British Columbia but only travelled as far as their money would take them.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nicklen Sr., sons Albert and George, 1925.

The first winter, Dad travelled around town with a saw horse and buck saw, cutting wood to make a living. He later obtained work with electric lights Flour Mill, followed by work on the railroad. A daughter, **May**, was born in 1904 and a son, **George**, in 1906. Another move was made to Moose Jaw, Sask. for a time when Dad worked as a brakeman on the CNR.

By this time, more of Mother and Dad's relatives had come to Canada, enticed by the promise of 160 acres of land for $10. Land was available in the Weyburn area or north of Tisdale. On hearing there was plenty of wild game in the north, they chose to come to Tisdale in 1906. In January

of the following year Dad filed on SW 6-48-14-W2. Relatives settled on adjoining quarters. They lived with the Berry brothers in the Waterfield District until their own home was built. Dad was not fond of hunting so the Berry brothers kept them well supplied with wild game. The trails would wander through the bush, following cutlines where possible, angling through the Forester District and I think crossing some of the Daniels farms. Coming from Tisdale northerly to the Leather River, they had to carry their groceries across on their backs to keep them dry, then reload them when they reached the other side. This was first called "Hungry Hollow" before being named Autoroad and later Leacross. It is said it derived the name, Hungry Hollow from so many people stopping there to feed their horses and rest themselves.

In 1908 Dad's father was killed and in November Dad and Mother and the three children went back to England. In the spring of 1909 Dad and Albert returned to Canada and Mother and the two smaller children remained in England where **Roy** was born in June. Mother had written to Dad to tell him of her intended date of sailing for home. A neighbor picked up the mail and placed the letter safely in his pocket where it remained for a few months. Consequently, Mother arrived in Tisdale and there was no one to meet her.

Dad had purchased oxen for clearing the land and Mother told us the story of taking some of the children with her as she plodded her way with them down to the Silver Stream Post Office for the mail. Mr. Bullock was the Postmaster. She just had the front wheels of the wagon for conveyance. Flies and mosquitoes were dreadful and when she arrived at a slough on the Johnson place (just north of where the Gospel Hall stands) the oxen promptly lay down to rid themselves of the little pests.

In 1912 a petition was granted to open a Post Office at Armley and Dad was named the first Postmaster, opening it up in their home and receiving $60 per year. The Berry's named the postal station Armley after their home town near Armley, Leeds, England.

Manlius School was established in 1914 and the family all attended school there. Dad was one of the first trustees.

Dad was the only one of the relatives that was married and in winter the single fellows would go to the sawmills at Peesane, Bannock and Barrows Jct. to work. More cash was available to spend clearing and improving their homesteads. When the war broke out in 1914 they all enlisted and asked Dad to stay and look after their possessions.

Dad's brother Jim, stayed in England after the war. A cousin, Cecil, joined up in 1916 and lost a thumb in action. Mother's brother, George, was killed in action and brother, Allan Cockhead returned to England after the war. An uncle, Richard Singleton, stayed in England. In 1916, **I, Stardee,** was born.

In 1918 Dad bought his first threshing machine. It was a Goodison that he operated with a Mogul tractor. His first car, a Maxwell, was also purchased the same year. In the winter of 1919 Mother bought a piano at an auction sale in Star City. It was a two day trip with team and open sleigh to bring it home. She enjoyed playing and was called on to play at dances, concerts, house parties and church. Our oldest daughter Olive, in British Columbia, still has that piano.

When the CPR came northward from Shebo to Nipawin in 1923-24, they expressed the desire to change the name from Armley to Pickthal, but a petition from the residents persuaded authorities to let it remain as originally named. Dad built a hotel and livery barn in 1924 and at times there were 45 to 50 teams crowded into the barn. The loft was used occasionally for a dance floor before the hall was built. George built a garage and operated it for a number of years. When my sister, May and Ralph Smith were married in January, 1926, the wedding was held in the hotel. It served as a dance floor many times and church service was held there as well with Rev. Wm. Boyle as minister. In 1927 Dad sold the hotel to the Arbour family and they moved to the home built near the post office. In the early 30's Dad took a second homestead east of Carrot River in the Bell Boy District.

Albert married Jessie Laidlaw and in time moved to his homestead in White Fox. George and Roy both married and moved to Carrot River where they had taken up homesteads, George to Nellie Boyle, and Roy to Gladys Greenough. I stayed on the farm and worked with Dad. We bought our first combine in 1942.

Dad kept the post office from his appointment in 1912 until he passed away in February, 1944 at the age of 66. Mother moved to Vancouver and bought property where she lived for many years. She returned to Saskatchewan where she passed away in April of 1969 at the age of 85. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Sister May married Ralph Smith. (see Smith history)

ALBERT EDWARD NICKLEN JR.

submitted by Jessie Nicklen

Albert was born on July 25, 1903 in London, England. He was the eldest son of Albert Edward Nicklen and Olive Mae Nicklen (nee Cockhead). He came to Canada with his parents in 1904. They settled at Portage la Prairie, Man. where his father worked on the railway as a fireman. His sister Olive May and brother George William were born in Portage la Prairie. In 1906 he moved with his parents, brother and sister to what is now known as Armley. A brother Wilfred was born in London in 1908. Another brother, Sturdee Elton, was born in Armley in 1916.

L to R: Gladys Rosenberger, Rose Dease, Lillian Perlitz, Violet Cotton, Iris Loftstrom, Angeline Fawcett and Jeanette Wickstrom. Front: Edward, Albert, Jessie and Bill Nicklen, 1978.

Albert first attended Manlius School at age 11 when it first opened in the area.

Albert farmed at Armley with his father until 1922 when he worked in the White Fox district to prove up a homestead. Albert worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the North Saskatchewan River during the winters of 1928 and 1929.

In 1930 he met Jessie Gladis Laidlaw and they were married in 1931. They lived in Armley where they were blessed with three daughters. They moved to White Fox in 1935 where Albert had established his homestead. They had five more daughters and two sons in White Fox. All are still alive but one daughter who died in 1949.

Albert farmed and took up beekeeping in 1939. His sons took over the farm when he and Jessie moved into Nipawin in 1974. He continued beekeeping until ill-health forced him to quit in 1982.

Albert and Jessie celebrated their 50th anniversary on July 25, 1981 with all their children present.

Albert died in June of 1983. Jessie is presently living in her own home in Nipawin.

GEORGE AND NELLIE NICKLEN

submitted by Nellie

George William was born at Portage la Prairie, Man. Aug. 5, 1906 to Edward and Olive Nicklen. He moved to the Armley District in 1907 with his parents, brother, Albert and sister, May. His father had filed on a homestead, the SW 6-48-14-W2. He later attended Manlius School, completing his education there. He and Albert helped on the farm with clearing and breaking the land. When the hamlet of Armley began, a garage was erected on the southerly end of Main Street and George operated the business. He had a gas pump and did all kinds of motor overhauls. In 1928, he went to Winnipeg and took an electrician course. Because this was in the beginning years of power installations, he found plenty of work in this line. He was also spending some time in the Carrot River area where land was being taken by homesteaders. In 1929 he filed on a homestead there too.

Standing: Carol, Linda, Gwen, Ronald. Seated: Nellie and George Nicklen.

I was born in England, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle. Mother and I came to Canada in 1912 to join Dad who was posted as minister in Tisdale and Forester area. We moved to the homestead in 1914, half way between Armley and Leacross. In December 1930, George and I were married and in March 1931, we took up residence on the homestead at Carrot River. That spring we made a trip by wagon back to Armley for supplies. On our return, the weather turned bad and we found ourselves in a blinding snowstorm. We had to spend the night in a school house but were safe and able to reach home the next day. Our potatoes didn't survive quite so well.

In the winter of 1931-32, George took on the job of wiring for electricity coming to the town of Beatty. We rented a room and I filled my time with embroidery work and looking after our baby girl. George had to struggle with obtaining electrical supplies and trying to please the public with the work he did. By the time we paid the rent and the grocery bill, we just had enough money left for train fare back to Armley. After that, we returned to the homestead to continue the arduous task of clearing the land for farming. We spent time at Armley in the fall of 1933 when George ran the threshing machine for his dad, and his mother cared for me when our son was born. We received a milk cow and that helped when we had two little ones to care for. We were cozy and warm in our little log home for we had lots of firewood just outside the door. It meant day after day of hard work, but with perseverance we became successful farmers.

George was a civic minded person and served as Councillor of the R.M. of Moose Range from 1963 to 1971.

We have four children, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Carol Little of Prince Albert was born Nov. 29, 1931 and has two children; Robin and Dawna.

Ronald was born Sept. 25, 1933. He married Shirley Schuman and they have four children; Janet, Rita, Greg and Jarard.

Gwen Biehn of Kenora, Ont. was born July 24, 1935 and has two children; Debbie and Terrance.

Linda Patho was born July 17, 1942 and lives in North Battleford.

George passed away Nov. 6, 1985 after a lengthy illness.

I still live on the farm with Ron and Shirley living in the same yard and doing the farming. I enjoy many crafts including woodwork, painting, art or hand work and take great pride in my garden and flowers. The grandchildren provide me with countless hours of pleasure.

ROY NICKLEN

I, Roy, was born in June of 1909, in England, to Albert and Olive Nicklen. When I was old enough to travel my mother returned to Canada bringing we three children to rejoin my father and the rest of the family in the Armley District where he had filed on SW 6-48-14 W2.

My parents had many hardships such as lack of roads and bridges, excessive amounts of water, poor drainage, mosquitoes by the millions, bull flies and other insects.

The nearest town was Tisdale, about 30 miles away by trails, with the Leather River, Presbyterian Creek and the Doghide to ford until bridges were built.

Many of the relatives, after receiving title to their land, decided they did not want to farm and either joined the armed forces in Canada or returned to England. Dad took over their land.

When Manlius School opened, the four Nicklens started school. We used to follow an old trail across the Tom Rowe farm, which, in later years was purchased by Jerry Duford. Sometimes the creek that ran through Rowe's and the Day farms would be in flood, and the bridge washed out. Tom Rowe's tame geese always tried to follow us, enjoying the muddy water more than we did.

After finishing grades VII and VIII, under the tuition of Ivan Hollingshead, I wrote my entrance into high school in Tisdale. As Dad had land in the Waterfield district and Ivan Hollingshead had signed on to Waterfield School for the term, permission was given for me to take grade XI at Waterfield School. One highlight of the term was our baseball team which played against teams from Nipawin, Ridgedale or other school districts as well as other senior teams, and were never defeated. Our battery of Garner Bensen pitching and Gordon Manton catching, was hard to beat.

In 1930 my brother George and I took homesteads in the Carrot River area. Mrs. Ida Greeno, oldest daughter of Charles Harvey who had come from Nova Scotia with her children, Harold and Gladys, also took a homestead and a soldier's grant on the same section.

After making a nuisance of myself for a long time I persuaded Gladys Greeno to become my wife. One stormy day in March we headed for

Codette, got the license and tied the knot. It was during the worst of the depression so it became quite a challenge. I used to rent land in the open country to make enough to pay for groceries during the winter. I trucked lumber and machinery for Walter Palmer, oil and gas, etc. for Imperial Oil, and oil, gas and machinery for Charlie Haas, as well as grain and livestock for farmers.

This was depression years and one sad incident that sticks in my memory occured while I was in the municipal hall office getting a marriage license. Corporal Cluley of the provincial police came into the office and said he had just come from a farm case. He said a man had gone to the store, ordered groceries and taken them out to his sleigh. When asked to pay for them he said he had no money and nothing to eat for his family, and drove away. Corporal Cluley went out to the man's farm to investigate and, upon seeing a pot on the stove with meat cooking in it, remarked "I thought you said you had nothing to eat. What is that you are cooking?" A little girl sitting on the floor, with tears in her eyes, answered "That's my kitty." Just one of many sad events that took place in the terrible 30's in a land of plenty.

Our daughters **Eileen** (1932), **Heather** (1934) and son **Edward** (1936) were born in Armley. In the fall of 1936 we moved to Carrot River to live on my homestead. In 1938 we were asked to board the teacher of Bell Boy School. At Christmas time Miss Beth Evans, the teacher, apologized for not having any money to pay for her board for the preceding months. We told her to go home and enjoy her Christmas as we knew she had not been paid any money for teaching. Her uncle had sent money for train fare.

At the annual meeting in January, 1939, Ida Greeno was elected chairman of the school board. Mr. Arthur Hatter was elected trustee and myself as secretary-treasurer, a position I held until I resigned in February, 1945, prior to leaving for British Columbia. I burned a lot of gas and travelled many miles searching for teachers, and put in many hours of carpenter work on the school. I had one great satisfaction, that when I resigned to leave for B.C. conditions were much improved.

Our daughter **Deanna** was born in 1939 and **Lorna** in 1941. Our son **Lyle** came along in 1943, while still living in the Bell Boy School District at Carrot River.

Upon arriving in B.C. I purchased an unfinished house and two lots for the sum of $1175, from Bob Edwards, our son-in-law. Soon after we learned that Mrs. Edwards was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brett of Leacross, Sask.

In September, 1945 our daughter **Shirley** was

The Roy Nicklen family, in pairs from L to R: Deanne and Gerold Smith, Harley and Betty Nicklen, Joanne and John Forde, Valerie and Syd Walton, Gladys and Roy Nicklen, Lillian and Edward Nicklen (Lillian seated, white dress), April and Lyle Nicklen, Heather and Harry Hildebrandt, Shirley and Bill Pasjack, Lorna Ansley and Eileen Philcox.

born and in April, 1951 **Joanne** arrived. Daughter **Valerie** came along in October, 1954 and son **Harley** in June, 1956.

I followed the construction work as a carpenter a lot of the time but did put in a couple of years as part owner of a logging show at Port McNeil on Vancouver Island.

After returning to my home in Coquitlam I worked at construction for a few years, then was in charge of maintenance at Canada Metal Co. for 11 years. About 1936 I became part owner of Art Metal Spinning, a successful venture which we sold in 1978.

On Nov. 9, 1978, Gladys' mother passed away. "Nanny" as she was affectionately known by her entire family and many others, had made her home here whenever she was not working out. She is greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

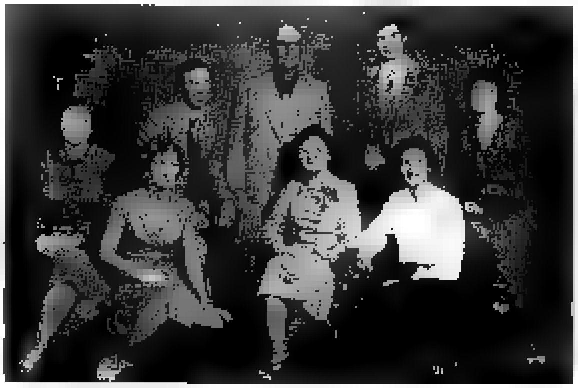
Gladys passed away Sept. 23, 1986 and is buried in Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens in Burnaby, B.C. I am living in retirement in Coquitlam, B.C.

STURDEE AND FRANCES NICKLEN

I married Frances Matthew from Carrot River and we continue to farm with my son Norman.

I snow ploughed in the district for 11 years. We had a very well organized club which had purchased a rotary plough. The people were all excellent to help when we had bad storms or other problems.

We enjoyed many years of curling when the rink was operative in Armley. 500 card games were held in the hall, the station waiting room, the curling rink waiting room and then in town homes. We had many in our home. We still enjoy the game played now in Manlius School. For many years we square danced and attended conventions in Regina, Saskatoon and Prince Albert. We now belong to the old time dance club.



L to R: Norman, Sturdee, David. Front: Olive, Darlene, Frances, Beth and Irene Nicklen, 1982.

In 1981 we had a five week holiday to Ireland and England. We have visited Yellowknife, NWT and often go to Alberta and British Columbia to visit our families. In 1986 we thoroughly enjoyed our visit to Expo in Vancouver.

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1985 and are both in good health.

We have six children, 15 grandchildren and one great–grandson, Daniel Montgomery. The eldest five received their early education in Manlius School and graduated from Tisdale Composite with the exception of Olive, who graduated in Vancouver. Irene belonged to the Farm Girls Club led by Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples. David and Beth were members of the Beef Club led by Mrs. Mary Kingsley and the Grain Club led by Bill Breadner. The boys spent several years in Air Cadets.

Olive Joan, trained as a legal secretary, married Cameron Montgomery in 1955 and resides in New Westminster, B.C. where they have a boat business. They have three children; James, Sylvia and Lindsay.

Irene Winnifred, married James Fenton and lives in Port Coquitlam, B.C. with children Kerry Lynne, Darin and Bradley. (see Fenton history)

David Sturdee took a heavy duty mechanics course and later attended Dalhousy University in Halifax. He married Louise Roy in 1965 and they have two boys; Aaron and Paul. They have lived 17 years in the far north and are now in Yellowknife where David is Northwest Territories Area Manager and Louise a Language Training Officer.

Evelyn Beth married Gene Bromm in August 1964 and they have three sons; Ian, Kelly and Clay. (see Bromm history)

Norman Wayne married Janet Hunt in 1973 and lives on the home farm with two children, Jarred and Joleen.

Darlene Adelaide married Russel Goodwin in 1970 and has two children, Ryan and Tanya. (see Goodwin history)

DAVID AND LOUISE NICKLEN

David has fond memories of his early days in the Armley District and at Manlius School. The quaint and uninhibiting atmosphere in this small

school made grades I to VI fly by quickly. Grades VII to XII were somewhat different due to the long bus ride to Tisdale Composite High School.

In 1965, David married Louise Roy in Tisdale. The couple moved to Saskatoon where they worked by day and studied by night. David received his Heavy Duty Journeyman's Certificate in Mechanics and Louise earned a Teaching Certificate. Their two boys, **Aaron** and **Paul** enjoyed the many sights of Saskatoon, especially the Mendal Art Gallery and the Animal Park in Sutherland.

L to R: David, Aaron. Seated: Louise, Paul Nicklen, 1985.

The Nicklen family moved to Frobisher Bay on Baffin Island in 1973. While intended as a temporary measure toward greater experiences and improved finances, the family comfortably settled in after realizing that learning about new cultures could be most invigorating. To further their attempts at learning the language and the depths of culture, the family moved to Lake Harbour, a small isolated community of 250 Inuit. It was here that David, Aaron and Paul spent many a weekend hunting whale, walrus, seal, caribou and fishing for Arctic char.

David and Louise were granted educational leave by their employer, the Government of the Northwest Territories, in 1979. This resulted in financial security while David and Louise attended university full-time. After a long, strenuous year in Halifax, Louise completed her B.A. and B.Ed. programs and entered into a Master's program while David earned his Certificate in Public Administration from Dalhousie University. Following their year of study, the Nicklens moved back to the Northwest Territories where David worked as a Local Government Municipal Inspector and Louise continued teaching at the Baffin Regional High School.

New sights and experiences awaited the Nicklens when they moved in 1981 to the western Arctic. They took up residence in Yellowknife, the capital city of the Northwest Territories. David worked for the City as Manager of Public Works while Louise accepted a position as Manager of Professional Services, coordinating the training of native language interpreters.

Aaron and Paul graduated from high school in Yellowknife. Aaron received a scholarship to study at the United World College in Italy and after two years in Europe, he joined his brother at the University of Victoria where Paul is studying Marine Biology.

David now is the N.W.T. Area Manager for Volker Stevin Contracting Limited. Louise has begun a new career as an Educational Consultant. After purchasing a home on Vancouver Island, Louise and David look forward to wintering in British Columbia and commuting to the North to work for certain periods of the year.

NORMAN NICKLEN FAMILY

I, Norman was born Dec. 19, 1947 to Sturdee and Frances Nicklen. I was brought home from Tisdale Hospital to the house where I live now on NE 6-48-14-W2. My children are the fourth generation of Nicklens [illegible] live in this same house, although [illegible] has been moved once and renovated several times.

I attended several different schools over the years. I started grade I at Manlius School with Mrs. VanBlaricum as my first teacher. For Grade II to VII I travelled on the school bus to Tisdale Public School. I received Grade VIII at Ridgedale School, then it was back to Tisdale Unit Composite School for completion of my formal education. During the years at TUCS, I enjoyed participating in school sports. The highlight being when our basketball and football teams won several NESSAC championships. (North East Saskatchewan School Athletic Conference)

Norman, Janet, Jarred, Jolene Nicklen.

From 1966–1968, I took a two year mechanics course at Technical School in Saskatoon. After I received this training, I farmed with my parents during the summer. During the winter months, I have had interesting jobs at various places. In the winter of 1968–69, I worked underground in the Saskatoon Potash Mine as a diesel mechanic. The following two winters were spent working on seismic lines, drilling and loading holes with dynamite. During this time, I saw many different parts of Alberta, British Columbia and the Artic, north of Inuvik, all along the dewline on the mainland and crossed ice to several islands. I went to Fort Fraser, B.C. the winter of 1971–72, where I worked as a millwrights' helper in a sawmill.

On April 28, 1973, I married Janet Hunt, daughter of Isabelle and Alton Hunt. She was born in Tisdale on March 3, 1952. Janet received her formal education at Tisdale. After graduating in 1970, she took a Dental Assistant course at Saskatoon Technical School. After completing this she was employed at Dr. Trafananko's dental office in Prince Albert for two years.

Our first home was rented from George Clayton. Dale and Darlene Morgan own that house now. In the fall of 1974 we moved to Bill Breadners' house which Earl Breadner owns and lives in now. During this time, we purchased some land east of Armley on Highway 335 which had a house on it. After renovating the house, we moved into it in the spring of 1975. By this time, we were getting very good at packing and unpacking our belongings. In 1976, my parents built a new home north of their original yard site, so we moved into my childhood home.

On June 19, 1978 we were blessed with our first child, a son, **Jarred Jonathan**. Jarred was soon to have a playmate. Our second blessing arrived on Aug. 1, 1979, a daughter, **Joleen Vanessa**. We looked forward to each new development; first smile, first tooth, first words, first steps, etc., until all too soon, the first day of school arrived. Jarred is now in Grade III and Joleen is in Grade II at Ridgedale School. During the cold months, they skate, with the big event being the Ice Carnival when they show off their new skills to parents and friends.

In the summer, every chance we get you will find our family at the lake. The whole family loves to fish, camp and hike.

Over the years, we have been involved in various organizations. I have been a Mason for a number of years. For a two year term I served as councillor of the R.M. of Connaught. I am presently a director of Zenon Park Alfalfa Co-operative Dehydrators.

Janet has belonged to Beta Sigma Phi for 10 years. At present she is secretary-treasurer for the Armley Hall. For several years, she has been a director at the Connaught Agricultural Fair. Janet enjoys sewing and doing crafts during the winter months.

JIM NICKLEN

submitted by nephew Roy

Jim Nicklen, youngest brother of Ted Nicklen, homesteaded the SW 5-48-14-W2 about 1907 or 1908. This is now the site of Nicklen Siding on the CNR and location of the Cargill Grain Elevator near Armley.

Jim enlisted in the 5th Battalion at the start of the 1914–1918 war and was one of the fortunate ones that went through the entire war without getting wounded.

While overseas, he sold his homestead to his brother, A. E. Nicklen and it is still farmed by the Nicklen family. Jim never returned to Canada after the war was over. He married and had several business ventures in England. He has since passed away, also his wife and he is survived by one daughter, living in England.

FREDERICK HOSKIN NORCOM

submitted by Jim Swanson

Fred Norcom, who had recently come from Kindersley, Sask., was born in New York City,

New York. He was a widower, age 59, when he made application for entry on NE 22-48-14-W2 in 1918. He became a naturalized Canadian in 1922 and received patent for his land that year. His son stayed with him for a brief period during his term of residence.

Although I was too young to remember Mr. Norcom, a story Mother told about one of his visits comes to mind. The trail to our place meandered in from the north past our barnyard, then across the creek to our house, either by a floating footbridge or further south, a crossing suitable for a team and wagon. This particular sunny day found Mr. Norcom walking down the trail on a visit to our place. All went well until he passed the barnyard where the goose was sitting on some eggs. The gander took exception to a stranger passing through his domain and about the time Mr. Norcom got to the footbridge, had a firm hold on the seat of his overalls. Beaten and propelled, he arrived at the far side where mother met him, broom in hand. "Mrs. Swanson,' Mrs. Swanson, do something to your gander." Needless to say Mr. Norcom kept a watchful eye on the gander when it came time for the return trip.

He did not live in the area very long when he developed tuberculosis and moved to Texas. His land was sold to Bill Boxall in 1942.

ALBIN AND JESSIE NORUM

Accepting the teaching position in North Armley School in 1935, we arrived with our daughter **Gloria** in the summer to take up residence in the teacherage. This was our home for the next five years during which time our son **Gary** was born.

We all have pleasant memories of school, Christmas concerts, wiener roasts, picnics and good friends. In the spring it was time to train for the field day meets where we competed with neighbouring school districts. In the fall, we organized a group to raise funds to provide Christmas gifts for every child in the district. This was accomplished by presenting a play, a lot of work, fun and laughter.

Our next move was to Forrester School District. We remained there for two years. We were all very anxious as war threatened and was declared in 1939. We moved on to an entirely different mode of life in the mining town of Sherridan, Man.; mining being an essential industry. Later we moved to McTaggart, Sask. where we owned and operated a hardware store. Looking for milder winters, we moved to Vancouver in 1948. Then in 1956 we moved to California.

Albin, Jessie, Gary, Gloria Norum.

Gloria was married in Vancouver. She and her husband, Richard Smith, owned and operated a successful Recreational Vehicle business. They presently own a resort on Quadra Island, B.C. Gloria and Richard have two children, Penny and Roger.

Gary attended universities in California, Nebraska and West Virginia before teaching psychology in a college in W. Va. He has his own practice in Parkersburg, W. Va. Gary has two sons, Jim and Keith.

Albin Norum passed away in 1977 in Ontario while on vacation. I, Jessie, retired after a lengthy business career and remarried in 1981 to Charles Welch, a retired Canadian businessman. We returned to Canada in the fall of 1983, enjoying Canadian summers and California in the winter. We both enjoy visits from our children and grandchildren.

WILLIAM AND HILDA OLIVER

submitted by Hilda

Bill was born at Poplar Point, Man. Aug. 23, 1896, the son of Thomas and Lillian Oliver. He

had six brothers and four sisters. In 1908 the family moved to Grey Creek, B.C. where they had a fruit farm. Some of the family still live there. He came to Avonlea, Sask. in 1915 to where his brother farmed.

He was in the Army in Regina until 1918. Then he learned the carpenter trade and worked for Mariam Construction of Avonlea, going with him to California in 1921 where they worked for a year. He returned to Avonlea in 1922.

He came to Armley in August, 1925, bringing Bill Jones, the first elevator agent in the new village. The CPR rail line had just been completed to Nipawin. At that time, Armley consisted of the hotel, owned and operated by Mr. Ted Nicklen, who also had the Post Office, one elevator, Walter Palmer Lumber Yard and the Nicklen farmstead. The two Bills set up housekeeping in the elevator office where they lived for a year. Bill had his Ford Coupe and little else. He decided if he was going to stay he would have to work, so that fall he went harvesting for Ed Richards, stooking, threshing and mending granaries. Come spring he decided to try carpenter work. He started by building granaries. Many stories are told of how fast he could build a granary. The first house built on his own was for Mr. and Mrs. Ramsden in 1926. He had as helpers, Bill Jones and Billy Roberts.

In August 1926, Bill Jones left, returning to the prairies. Bill had to have a place to live so that fall he built his first home on the corner of the Nicklen farm.

In November, 1927 he married Hilda Whitley of Ridgedale. We rearranged the little house, planted four maple trees and lived there for 27 years. The trees grew and flourished and are still there. Twice Bill moved the house back from them rather than cut them down.

I was born ■ Everett, Ont., County of Simcoe, and came to Ridgedale district with my parents, Edward and Maggie Whitley in 1911. At that time I had two sisters and one brother. The only school available was Manlius, four miles away, so we lived in Saskatoon through the school year, coming to the homestead during holidays. In 1918 my parents moved permanently to the homestead, two and a half miles from Ridgedale, where I lived nine years before coming to Armley. There we worked, played and grew up. The friends we made then have remained constant through the years though many are gone now.

L to R: Bill Jones, Hilda and Bill Oliver, 1966.

Tom Oliver, June Reeves, Hilda, Donna and Keith Oliver.

Those pioneer years leave many memories. One was the lack of water in Armley. There just was no water! In the summer we went out to some farms north of the river with cream cans, etc. Some of the farms were Boxalls, Harvey Hills, Mel Barros, Owens and Charlie Thomas. In the late 40's, Harold Roe, who was the CPR agent, had a well dug by the tracks and the train crew would fill it up for the agent. We all used it but we mustn't be seen carrying water when the train was in. In winter we melted snow and ice and we had an ice-well for summer. There weren't many fridges those days. We remember the tin heaters and cook stoves where we used wood in the daytime and saved the coal for nights. When we were first married we had a little four tube radio with earphones. At night we would hang a dishpan on the wall, put the earphones in it and get very good reception. Our favorite station was Shannondoa, Iowa. We waited every night to hear the Carter family sing. On the same program was Minnie Pearl. This winter, we watched the 60th Anniversary of the Grand Old Opry. They were all there. It was very nostalgic.

Through it all, those were happy days. We felt very fortunate indeed when in the depression days of the 30's, we saw the people from the southern prairies going north on the highway with everything they owned on wagons, hayracks or Bennet buggies. They drove their stock on foot and camped along the way. Those were the days when White Fox, Choiceland, Carrot River and much more of our north country was settled. The CPR train came through every day at 5 P.M. In the 30's the box cars carried so many men riding the rails hoping to get work. When the train stopped the men would hurry around to different houses for something to eat. We always had something for them, even if it was just bread and butter and water.

By 1927 Armley had grown into a very busy little town. There was Zoboski's Store, Morris Store operated by Mr. Ramsden, Hayward's Butcher Shop, Goyer's Barber Shop and Pool Room — later, in 1928, taken over by Turcottes, Klebe's Harness Shop — later to be Bitzer's, Arbour's Hotel, Phil Hudon Store, Bank of Montreal, managed by Charlie Morley — closed in 1931, Palmers Lumber Yard, operated by Mr. Staples Sr., Bill Parcher's Livery Barn, two elevators and a new station agent, Bill Hunter. The community hall was built in 1926, Oliver's Carpenter Shop in 1929 and there were six private homes. Business came from Arborfield, Zenon Park and Carlea, until the railroad came in to Arborfield and Carrot River.

In August, 1929 there was a fire, completely wiping out the main street down to the hotel. Only Zoboski's Store was rebuilt at that time. Hudon Store was taken over by Charlie Haas in 1928. He had an implement agency; this was taken over by Joe Sorrell in 1930–31. Charlie Haas then built a small recreation room north of the hotel.

Through the years, Bill's work continued over a large area, 10 hours a day, six days a week for wages as low as 25¢ per hour. In 1929 he built a shop in which he made many things, from children's toys to cabooses with little stoves. That included tinsmith and blacksmith work — many a horse was shod there. He also built bridges and quite a few coffins. Phil Fitkowski worked with Bill for [illegible] years, before that Arthur Thesen for seven years. The shop was a favorite gathering place for the men. From Nov. 15, 1943 to Sept. 30, 1945 he transported the mail and passengers from Armley to Nicklen Siding. He made six trips a week, one and three quarters miles, for which I believe he got $25 per month. He was also an active fireman and served on the board of trade.

I took an active part in the community. In a small town one must take part in everything to make it go. I belonged to the Homemakers' Club formed in 1928–9 with Mrs. Mildred Hollingshead, our first president, followed by Mrs. Day. There was a large membership. Later it was decided we needed something more local so in 1932–3, the United Church ladies' aid was formed. In 1962 this was changed to the UCW and is active today. For many years church and Sunday school was held in the community hall.

We formed a bridge club in 1931. In those early years we were able to have four tables and played in the homes. This changed to a 500 Club and was held in the waiting room of the station. Bill Hunter was the agent at the time. When the curling rink waiting room was built the 500 Club was taken there. In 1962, when Manlius School closed, the ratepayers bought the school for a recreation centre, the 500 Club moved there and is still active today. When curling came to Armley we, as a family, curled. We also had a debating team at one time.

We had four children; **Keith**, born Jan. 23, 1930 in Tisdale, **June**, June 2, 1934 in Armley, **Donna**, Aug. 5, 1937 in Armley and **Tom**, Aug. 18, 1942 in Tisdale. I can well remember every time we had a baby, a piece was added to the house. Both girls were born in Armley in the little hospital set up by the municipality in 1932. It was operated by nurse Annie Turnbull on the lot where the post office was. When illness forced nurse Turnbull to retire the hospital was operated for a short time by Olive Arneson. It was closed in May, 1938. The municipal doctor lived in Armley and at that time it was Dr. McMurchy.

Our children grew up in Armley. From 1925 to 1962, the children from town went to Manlius School, two and a half miles out in the country. A book could be written about getting those kids to school and back. A car pool was formed, each father taking his turn driving. When they got old enough, there was a bicycle brigade. It was quite a sight seeing those bikes take off, some riding double. Those days the roads weren't ploughed so cars didn't run in winter. When Keith got old

enough, we borrowed a horse from Grandad, made a caboose with a stove in it, and Keith drove. They went to church and Sunday School in the community hall. The girls took part in children groups, Brownies, Guides, etc., also Farm Girls, where they learned sewing, knitting and baking. Their leaders were Olive Wallis and Mildred Staples.

The community hall became famous for wedding dances and showers. This started in 1930 when George Nicklen and Nellie Boyle were married and has continued ever since.

In July, 1954 we moved from Armley to Aylsham where Keith worked for the CNR. Tom and Donna finished their schooling there. June worked in Regina. Bill continued his work until 1960 when his health failed and he was forced to retire. He passed away in July, 1973. I still maintain the home in Aylsham.

Keith — after Keith's school days at Manlius, he worked at many jobs for a few years, including helping his Uncle Gordon farm. He helped his father some and he worked for Sask. Power in 1950-51. In September, 1951 he started work for the CNR at Nicklen Siding, was transfered to Aylsham in 1954, from there went to many places including Young, Eston and Melfort. He has spent the last 13 years at Macrorie, Sask. and will be retired soon.

June — took her public school at Manlius and her high school at Nipawin, graduating in 1951. She took a business course at Regina Balfour Collegiate and worked in a government office there. In 1956 she married John Reeve of Regina. They had two children; Ken, born in March 1958 followed by Kinberely in December, 1960. John worked for Western Gypsom Drywall, being transferred to Vancouver, then Ottawa for a few years, then they very happily settled back in Vancouver in 1967. They have a small business, Alpine Drywall. They live in Burnaby and are very active in their church work.

After school in Coquitlam, B.C., Ken took one year at college in Fort Langley, B.C. He completed his engineering course at B.C.I.T. in 1976. He worked for Dominion Glass before joining his father's business. In 1982 he married Brenda Williams of Aurora, Ont. Brenda is a technician in the Cancer Clinic in Vancouver General Hospital. They have one little girl born in January, 1984 and live in Coquitlam.

Kim graduated from Centennial High School in 1979. She worked at the Burnaby Municipal Building in Burnaby and taught music for one year. Her one love is music. She is an accomplished pianist, still studies and teaches piano. In May, 1981 she married Brian Tieszen of North Vancouver. They live in Richmond. Kim works with her music and Brian works in Vancouver.

Donna — finished public school at Manlius in 1953. She took one year of high school in Ridgedale and two years at Aylsham. In October 1956 she went to Regina where she worked at the Royal Bank until 1976, then transferred to British Columbia. She now works at the Royal Bank at 14th and Kingsway in Burnaby. She lives in Coquitlam.

Tom — took his schooling at Manlius and Aylsham. In 1961 he went to Regina. During the next few years he worked at many jobs to get started. In 1967 he married Magdoline Lipkovic of Melville. They went to Victoria where Tom worked at a gas station. Later, he was employed with a garbage disposal company, being transferred to New Westminster in 1970, where he continued with the same company. For the past 10 years he has worked at Tru Roc Drywall plant on Annisis Island in Delta, B.C. They have one little girl, Angolinene born in September, 1976. They live in Surrey.

HAZEL (WHITE) ORR

I was born and raised in the Waterfield District. My parents were William and Ruby White. My father passed away when I was four years old and my mother when I was 12, so I had to take over a lot of the household duties at an early age. Uncle Bert White had always lived with us, so after Dad passed away, he stayed on and ran the

Arnold and Hazel Orr.

farm for Mother. After Mother passed away, he stayed and looked after us children.

For pastime in the winter we cleaned the snow off the ice on Uncle Frank's slough and did a lot of skating. We had quite a gang there at times. We'd hang a lantern or two up for some light and build a bonfire to warm ourselves. We had real fun times together.

One of the highlights of winter, I guess, would be the Christmas Concert. There was always great excitement that night, and we'd always have a new dress for the occasion. It was probably the only good dress we'd have all year. I remember getting one from the catalogue for $2.98.

We used team and sleigh for transportation in winter. I remember a sleigh load of us going to town one day and the horses got off the trail that we had through the field. The sleigh box tipped over and put us all in the snow. On real cold days we put bricks in the oven to get them hot and then we wrapped them up and put them under the covers in the sleigh to keep our feet warm.

Our country roads weren't anything like we have to-day. We had no gravel on them and when it rained very much, they were almost impassable. Sometimes we weren't able to travel at all. We had a long hill by our place and when it rained very much, the cars couldn't make it up the hill, often they slid right over the bank. That hill has since been changed.

We were partially surrounded by the Carrot River. Some springs the water came nearly to the top of the bank and the water engulfed the road between us and uncle Frank White.

In summer we played a lot of soft ball in the evenings. There was always a picnic or two to go to and always the yearly track and field day. We had one bike in our family and we often rode double to Armley on Saturdays. That was really exercise for the one doing the pedaling on the rough dirt roads. It was also an endurance test for the one riding the cross-bar.

We would walk to Waterfield School on Sundays for Sunday School and church services. In later years we had a truck for transportation. One of the students or teachers from the Bible School would come and preach. There would often be one or two more students come along to sing. Uncle Frank and Aunt Marjorie nearly always had them for Sunday supper, plus all our family and their own family. She was an excellent cook and served some great meals. I'll aways remember those good times together.

We lived in a four room house. It was heated with wood that my older brothers got up in the winter and us younger ones kept the wood box full. We didn't have running water. In summer we depended on the rain for water for washing and cleaning. When we ran out of rain water, we had to carry water from the river and in the winter, we melted snow.

We walked to school both summer and winter. I took all my schooling at Waterfield. After grade X, I stayed home and kept house for the rest of the family.

We used the binder to cut the crop in the fall so there was always stooking for my brothers to do. We had quite a crew of men to feed at threshing time. During harvest my sister and I had the outside chores to do. We had to carry water from the river for the pigs and carry feed for them. We had the milking to do. Often we'd get up in the morning and the cows would have crossed over the river to Uncle Frank's. We would have to bring them back to get milked.

In 1945, I came to Melfort and worked here for two years before I married Arnold Orr who was born at Pontiex, Sask. We have six children; **Douglas** (Lynda Rolles) and daughter Jennifer live in Saskatoon. **Ronald** (Faith Gaertner) and children Kristopher and Theresa live in Melfort. **Darlene** (Ian Thompson) farm and ranch at Carnduff, Sask. They have four boys; Brock, Ryan, Garett and Mark. **Richard** (Debra Ramstead) and their two children, Meagan and Benjamen live in Prince Albert. **Dianne** (Lanny Brice) and their two children, Troy and Melissa live at Melfort. **Robert** is in Melfort.

The family is all away from home now but I manage to keep myself busy. I bowl in the winter and one of the highlights of my bowling was when the ladies team I was on, won the Ladies' Provincial Housewives' title and trophy in 1974.

I do some cross country skiing and do a lot of walking both summer and winter. I do quite a bit of handwork in the winter and in summer, I have my vegebable garden and flowers.

I'm a member of Nirvana Auxiliary and am involved with Melfort Christian Women's Club and church activities. With 11 grandchildren there's always some babysitting to do. My husband, Arnold, is starting his 10th year as Mayor of the city of Melfort and was on council and school board before he was Mayor. He is still active in business and the community. We have a comfortable new home and expect to stay in Melfort after we retire.

WALTER PALMER

submitted by Jack Palmer

Walter Palmer was born in Bratton Clovelly, England in 1891. He came to Prince Albert, Sask. in 1912. He tried to book passage on the boat, the Titanic, but was unsuccessful, so came at a later date on another boat. At Prince Albert, in 1913, he married Hilda Brine who came over from Somerset, England. Walter worked as a night watchman at a lumbermill in Prince Albert and then as a lumber scaler. They had three boys born in Prince Albert, **Jack** in 1914, **Gerald** in 1916 and **Percy** in 1918. While in Prince Albert, Walter was sent out to manage several different lumberyards in different areas. He spent six months in Melfort, taking the place of the late George Snellgrove.

In 1920, he moved to Tisdale where he worked for the North Canada Lumber Company. When they sold out to Monarch Lumber, he was replaced so he decided to start his own yard. He bought out Baldwins Lumber Yard who sold only spruce lumber. He bought three lots in Tisdale south of the tracks and the late E. L. Dodd, who farmed north of Tisdale, helped him move the stock of lumber to his own location. He put in a complete supply of building materials. He sold lumber from Rose Valley and Nora to Nipawin, Gronlid and northeast of Tisdale. A lot of schools were supplied with lumber and later annexs for elevators. He shipped B. J. Jacklin his first car of lumber (fir) and helped Jacklin make connections to get lumber. When the CPR built the railroad north in 1924, he started a lumber yard in Armley and the late Reg Staples looked after it for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer, 1942.

In 1923, **Lloyd** was born in Tisdale. Mr. Palmer kept his business in Tisdale until 1927, then moved the stock to Armley. The family stayed in Tisdale. After he made the move to Armley he sold cars and had the John Deere agency from 1926 to 1931. In 1929 he sold 23 John Deere tractors in three weeks between Armley, Aylsham and surrounding districts. That same year he was the first businessman to start up in Aylsham with the John Deere agency. It was managed by the late Bob Head of Tisdale. The location was where the present car wash stands. Part of that building is now part of Ken Sather's house. Lumber was sold to the late Charlie Peckenpaugh for his temporary dwelling and a 16 by 24 shanty-roof store. Sons, Jack and Gerald hauled many loads of lumber to all parts of the country, keeping busy every day.

In 1931, the John Deere agency was taken over by Sam Heddenand. Mr. Palmer then built a store in Carlea. The stock was put in by V. F. Zoboski of Armley and managed by Frank Owens of Carlea. In 1934 the family moved from Tisdale to Carlea and took over the store. It was managed by Gastan Antia from Tisdale and later was managed by son Jack. They sold everything, lumber, bricks, cement, coal, drygoods, hardware and groceries. Jack remembers driving trucks into Aylsham, delivering lumber, and having dinner at the restaurant that was run by the Andrews family. At Carlea they were the distributors for Robin Hood flour and had a shed up on cement blocks with tin on them so the mice couldn't get into the shed. This building was moved from Carlea to Aylsham by Alvin Shanks and is at present the back part of J. R. Hobbies.

The boys hauled grain and shovelled it by hand in 1937, working around the clock most of the time in harvest.

In the fall of 1937, Percy contracted polio of the lungs and passed away in the Tisdale hospital at the age of 18.

Mr. Palmer had land at Arborfield. It was all trees but he had it cleared and broken and eventually sold it to Jim Forbes Sr.

In 1938, Jack was married and lived behind the store and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer moved to their small house at Aylsham. He still sold lumber and eventually took up farming with his sons.

Walter was always interested in community affairs. He served on the council for the R.M. of Nipawin, was on the Wheat Pool committee, the local SFU (Saskatchewan's Farmers Union) executive, as well as the executive of the Aylsham rink and curling club. He was keenly interested in sports with baseball and hockey ranking high, but his number one sport was curling. He won many trophies and awards in this field. He took in bonspiels at Arborfield, Carrot River, Tisdale, Melfort, Zenon Park and Flin Flon, Man. Many times he took along one or more of his sons as a member of his rink. He had the first family rink to go into the Nipawin Car Bonspiel. He was a contestant in all eight car bonspiels at Nipawin and reached the round robin in three of these, winning a tri-light, a silver tea service and luggage as prizes.

In 1953 he was presented the keys to the town of Nipawin, an honor bestowed at the opening of the Car Bonspiel.

Hilda was a very quiet person. She belonged to the Anglican Women's Auxiliary and loved to play cards. She was an excellent cook, did a lot of reading and was a wonderful Grandma to all her grandchildren. She loved to be at home best of all.

Mr. Palmer passed away in Saskatoon City Hospital in 1957. Mrs. Palmer passed away in the Nipawin Union Hospital in 1959. They are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

THE PARCHER FAMILY

submitted by Eva Matthews (Parcher)

Frank and Mary Parcher moved from Ontario to a farm in the Arborfield District about 1914. They farmed there until about 1929 when they went to live on their homestead four miles north of Carrot River. There were six children born to the couple. The three girls were **Mildred** (Mrs. Joe Stringer), **Elizabeth** (Mrs. Robert Head) and **Molly** (Mrs. Walter Armstrong). The boys all married, **Guy** to Mina Smith, **Arnie** married Marie Quiring and **Bill** married Eva Clark. In the next few years all the family moved to the Carrot River District.

I was born in Gateshead, England in 1903. My parents, James and Isabella Clark were early pioneers in the Aylsham District, my father being the first postmaster. The town of Aylsham is built on his homestead. There were six girls and two boys in our family and all are living with the exception of my brother Bert who passed away in 1965. He and my parents are buried in the Aylsham Cemetery.

I married Bill Parcher in Tisdale in May, 1924. Our first year was spent on the farm at Arborfield and the following year we were at Ruby Lake near Hudson Bay. In 1926 Bill bought a lot in the new town of Armley and built a blacksmith shop there. We lived with Guy and Mina that summer while our home was being built. Guy had bought land about a mile north of Armley and had moved there where they had three children, Robert, Ross and Joan. Guy passed away about 1966 and his family all live in British Columbia.

Bill built an addition on to his blacksmith shop and turned it into a livery stable. He operated a dray business in town and during the winters he drove the municipal doctors for miles around the area, with a team and cutter. We lived in Armley for six years. In 1932 we adopted a baby girl and named her Margaret (Peggy). Shortly afterwards we moved to our homestead northeast of Carrot River. Just before Peggy was three years old we had twin daughters born in the small Red Cross Hospital in Nipawin.

Peggy is now Mrs. Ben Jones and lives in Conquest, Sask. They have four sons that we are all very proud of. They work hard and all participate in sports, playing hockey and fastball all over northern Saskatchewan.

Wilma married Jack Blaney and they have two married daughters, and a son still at home as well as a grandson.

Willa is Mrs. William Smith and has a son and a daughter as well as four grandsons. Both girls live near me in Victoria, B.C.

Bill passed away in 1963 in northern Manitoba and the other members of his family are all deceased too. I am happily married for the last 23 years to James Matthews, and enjoy life in beautiful Victoria.

I have happy memories of our time spent in Armley where we made a lot of good friends. I still keep in touch with Hilda Oliver and see her from time to time.

GUY PARCHER AND WILHELMINA CATHERINE (MINA) (SMITH) PARCHER

Guy came from around Bancroft, Ont. with his parents, Frank and Mary Parcher; his two brothers — Bill and Arnold; and three sisters — Mildred (Mrs. Joe Stringer), Mary (Molly Armstrong) and Elizabeth (Mrs. Robert Head).

Before moving west to Saskatchewan, Guy Parcher's parents had the misfortune of having their home burn, perhaps prompting their move.

Upon arriving in the province, the Parchers set up homestead near Arborfield and 19 year old Guy went to work around the district. He worked on threshing crews, and during the winter months, in lumber mills.

Guy homesteaded on a quarter of land two miles west and one mile north of the town of Arborfield.

L to R: Mina Parcher, Betty (Ross's first wife) and baby Joanne, Nancy (Bob's first wife–deceased), Joan Parcher (Mrs. W. Russell), Guy, Ross and Robert Parcher in 1948.

About 1921, Mina Smith came to Canada from the Shetland Islands, Scotland. She and her father, Mr. Robert Smith, and sister Maggy and brother Jerry settled on a farm near Arborfield, their mother having died in Scotland before they came. Mina worked for Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stringer, who owned and ran the Moose Range Store and Post Office. It was here where Guy met his future wife, Mina.

About 1923, Guy and Mina were married. They farmed for awhile at Arborfield where they had their first child, **Bob** (September, 1924). They then moved to farm in the Armley district on SE 18–48–14–W2. While here, they had their last two children, **Ross** (November, 1929) and **Joan** (April, 1934). Bob and Ross atended Manlius school.

Guy, Mina and their family moved three miles north of Carrot River where they farmed for awhile before moving to Richmond, B.C. during the war years.

In Richmond, Guy worked in a lumber mill for a few years and then decided to try dairy farming in Malakwa, B.C. a small place near Chilliwack.

There Guy and Mina had a beautiful farm with lovely gardens and fruit trees. In their later years they moved to Vancouver. There Guy died in July of 1966 at the age of 73. His wife, Mina died at Port Coquitlam, Jan. 25, 1986 at the age of 88 years.

MARYON (McKAY) PARKER

I was eight years old when our family (the Ken McKays) moved from Melfort into the Manlius teacherage in 1938. The teacherage was our home for three years; then Winnipeg became our home.

I have many fond childhood memories of happenings, sights, sounds and impressions as a youngster living in Armley District. I remember the marvelous taste of wild strawberries but how I hated having to pick them! But picking berries of any variety certainly was better than picking potato bugs!

I well remember the good smell of burning smudges in nearby pastures and the almost perfect switches the poplar trees gave us to ward off the hordes of determined mosquitoes.

A pleasant early evening summer sound was the drone of familiar voices of nearby neighbors "doing chores". The sound of their voices and clang of milk–pails was often interrupted when their cows participated in the conversation too. Another good sound was the mysterious drum-roll made by that drummer partridge not too far away, who was a master of rhythm but never allowed us to attend his concerts — we could just listen and wonder.

A popular summer sport was "drowning gophers". I can't remember where we got the pails of water but I can remember wielding the bat — and who was it who pulled off the bushy tails? Summertime also meant the dreaded trip to the dentist in Nipawin. Given a choice I'd have rather applied vanilla to the aching tooth and stayed home to suffer it through!

Threshing–time was a great time for we kids as it meant mooching lunches in the fields from our friends and neighbors. I remember the many,

many mice families that scampered about when their stook homes were dismantled as the work progressed. And I remember our family scampering about too, whenever a miller moth gained entry to the house and attacked our fragile gaslight mantles. Usually the feisty moth was the victor, destroying himself and the mantle and then the searth was on for a new mantle.

Walks to town for the mail were leisurely, pleasant strolls, but we kids never turned down the offer of a ride and were always on the lookout for any kind of transportation.

I learned quickly that tame geese could easily outrun me in a footrace, so when trespassing on their territory I cowardly hung back and let my big sister compete in all geese Track and Field encounters.

The Carrot River was an important part of our play-ground facilities. It provided a swimming pool for us in the summer and a skating rink in the winter. Young and old had many enjoyable winter activities. I remember our beloved Christmas Concerts (and a hot curling tong on the back of my neck!) and helping to dig what seemed to be miles of tunnels in snow banks. I remember the warm, steamy school barn where quiet, friendly old horses patiently waited for four o'clock. And inside the school, like the horses, we too were waiting for four o'clock.

And inside the school Dad gamely tried to teach me the A.B.C.'s — he was more keen on my learning than I was. But he did give me a good lesson entitled "The Strap" — I caught on quickly and have always remembered not to laugh immediately after a Strap lesson or a quick "review" follows!.

And who will ever forget the classroom trauma when the School Inspector caught us by surprise and the trauma when it was your turn in a Spelling Bee and you knew that whatever the word was going to be, you couldn't spell it.

And I knew when Old Man Winter gave me my fair share of chilblains that they would be with me for the entire winter — but chilblains were soon forgotten when it was time to round up some pussy willows and colour them with the school chalk.

Living in the Armley District was good and I've always considered it a special time in my life. Our many good friends and neighbours were for me an extension of my own immediate family and they were all very important to me.

I live in Winnipeg with my husband, Harold, and son **Jim**. Harold works for the CNR, I work at a Hockey School and Jim is presently working for the Department of Education.

JACK M. PARSONS

I was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons on Nov. 15, 1919 at Melfort, Sask. My parents operated a dairy four miles east of Melfort. They delivered milk to town six days a week. I started school there in 1926. My dad filed on a homestead two miles west and two miles south of Pontrilas and we moved there in 1927. I attended school at Manlius for one year and then changed to Armley for two years.

Dad bought the quarter on the south side of Pontrilas and he moved the family there in the fall of 1930. I completed my education there and continued to live and work on the family farm until 1940. I was offered a job at Melfort in the Ford garage which was owned and operated by my uncle, Cliff Groat. I worked there until I returned to the farm in 1947.

I married Eleanor Fennell in 1952 and we had one daughter, **Jacqueline** who was born in 1955. She married Mervyn Mooney in 1974 and they have one daughter, Nicole, who was born in 1979. They now reside in Caroline, Alta. I continued on the farm and drove one of the first school buses, starting in 1952, for the school unit. I started working for the United Grain Growers in the fall of 1957 and with the careful guidance of Harold Watts I was able to start buying grain on my own in 1960.

I continued buying grain and farming until 1965 and then I accepted the position of manager at the U.G.G. elevator at Tisdale. After 27 years of buying grain, last year I retired, on Dec. 1. Eleanor and I have bought a house in Tisdale and are enjoying retirement on 909-102 Ave. West.

TOM PARSONS

submitted by Gloria Arneson

Thomas William Parsons was born, Feb. 20, 1906, at Sidney, Man. He was the third son born to William Wood (James) Parsons and Alice McKenzie who were married in 1900 or 1901.

Tom's brother John Grant McKenzie Parsons was born May 25, 1902 at Sidney, passed away Jan. 30, 1976 at Winnipegosis, Man. and is buried at Pine River Cemetery. A second brother, Wilford Gordon Parsons, was born Oct. 5, 1903 at Sidney and resides at Box 89, Pine River, Man., ROL IMO. Tom's younger brother, Herbert Arthur Parsons, was born Sept. 26, 1907 at

Thomas Parsons, 1962.

Sidney and lives at Site 33, Camp 10, R.R. 2, Winfield, B.C., VOH 2CO.

Tom was a bachelor. He worked for Sid Reid and always helped other neighbours during harvest. In 1946 he purchased SE-4-47-14-W2 and resided here until he moved into Leacross, next door to the store.

Tom was a willing worker, ready to help saw wood, build fence or whatever work needed to be done. He would often come and help Orval and have dinner or supper with us. At this time Todd was a baby and he sure liked watching him and talking to him.

In November, 1966 Tom went to Smithers, B.C. to visit his brother, Art, and nieces and nephews. Tom became sick there and it was found he had leukemia. He passed away at Prince George, B.C. on Jan. 21, 1967. He is buried at Prince George.

Tom had left word with his family that Orval was to buy his land.

I received information and pictures for this history from Tom's niece, Alma Blabey, of Hazelton, B.C.

JIM PATTERSON HISTORY

submitted by daughters Verna and Marguerite

Jim and Celina Patterson moved to the Armley area from Brooksby in 1940 with their three children who were born in Star City: Marguerite, Jan. 25, 1932; Verna, July 28, 1934; and Jimmy, Aug. 25, 1936. They settled on a quarter, NW 3-48-14-W2, two and a half miles east of Armley. Their daughter Ann was born after they moved to Waterfield on June 24, 1944. Celina had to travel to Tisdale to await the birth as the family didn't have a car. The other children felt it was a terribly long time to not have their mother at home.

The children attended Waterfield School. Marguerite was in grade III and Verna started grade I soon thereafter. The teacher was Mr. Zado.

The family lived in a two-roomed house with a kitchen added on. The kitchen had a tin roof and when it rained or hailed the noise was deafening. Wood was used as fuel for cooking and heating. Jim would make week-long trips to Arborfield with two teams and sleighs to cut wood.

The land did not have a well so household and drinking water was caught in a rain barrel at the back of the house. In the summer, when the sloughs and ditches dried up, it was the job of the children to drive the livestock to the river.

The whole family would go into Armley on Saturdays to collect mail and buy groceries and supplies. If the children were lucky enough to get a nickel in the middle of the week, they would take it to school and give it to the Smith children who would bring back candy the next day. They usually brought a Macintosh Toffee Bar as they had to share and toffee lasted the longest and went the furthest.

The children attended Sunday School at the Gospel Hall on the corner, about a mile from home. Most of the family activities were centered around the church.

The Patterson family moved to Alberta in 1945 where Jim worked as a carpenter. Celina died in 1950 at the age of 38 and was buried in Innisfail, Alta. **Jimmy** (son) was killed in a car accident at Prince George, B.C. in 1957 at the age of 20 and was buried in Innisfail. Jim died in 1972 at the age of 75 and was also buried in Innisfail.

Marguerite married Norman Phillips in Calgary on Aug. 18, 1951. They separated in 1973. They have four children; all born in Innisfail; Melvina born Nov. 3, 1954; Norma, Dec. 18, 1955; Debra, Dec. 24, 1957 and Teresa, Jan. 5, 1960. They moved to Matsqui, B.C. in 1962 and lived there until 1972, when they moved to Abbotsford, B.C. Marguerite has been working since 1972 for the Central Frazer Valley Homemakers.

Verna married Floyd Martin on Oct. 12, 1957 in Innisfail. They have one son, Rod, born Nov. 26, 1963, who attends college in Vancouver. Verna has been working as a school bus driver for 13 years.

Ann married Tony Thorsen on Dec. 9, 1961.

L to R: Marguerite, Jim Jr. and Verna Patterson.

Jim, Celina and baby Ann Patterson.

They have four sons, Rocky born May 5, 1962; Ronny, April 4, 1963; Tony, Nov. 1, 1967 and Randy, Dec. 7, 1965. Ann and her family operate a mixed farm at Innisfail.

All remaining members of the Patterson family have good memories of the time spent in the Waterfield area. They remember their good neighbors such as the Allchins, Staples, Schiltroths and Whites and the fun they had skating on the river and skiing on a hill between their place and the Schiltroths. The hill was only a small one but it looked pretty big back then. We also skied to school in the winter, taking turns because there was only one pair of skis.

Although the family was hard up while in Waterfield, they still remember that time as one of the happiest of their lives.

FRANK AND DORA PEARSE

My father, George Edwin Pearse, was born in Deleware, a small village near London, Ont., in the year 1870. His parents immigrated from England some time prior to this. My mother, Margaret Bathurst, was born in England and came with her parents to Canada when she was nine years old. There is some evidence that she was of Welsh extraction.

I, Frank, the eldest, was born in 1895, followed by a sister Iris, another sister Violet, and a brother Steadman, "Ted", as he was always called. My sister, Margaret, and brother, Gordon, were born later in Saskatchewan.

Of our childhood years in Ontario, I could write volumes and I wonder we did not drive our

Standing L to R: Norman, Lynda, Ned. Seated: Frank and Dora Pearse.

parents to distraction. However, I will not elaborate on this.

My father's occupation at the time of considering a move to the west was tenant farmer on a small farm of 50 acres, one mile from the shore of Lake Erie "Port Tabbot". He had accumulated a team of horses, a couple of cows and some farm machinery. Needless to say this did not provide much of an income, and he was obliged to supplement this by taking on other jobs. A bleak prospect indeed.

This will have to suffice for the reasons my parents wished to make a change. The idea of 160 acres of land for $10, fired Dad with enthusiasm. To me, filled with book lore of the wild and wooly west, this was the grand adventure, and I can well remember neglecting my studies [illegible] anticipation of this exciting event.

After paying freight cost, $100 "flat rate", for one carload of settlers effects, the train fare for Mother and the other three children, from the proceeds of a sale, only $50 was left.

To my delight I was to be smuggled out west in the car, in order to save train fare. The car consisted of one team of horses "Nell and Prince", one wagon, a set of sleighs, household effects, etc. Oh yes, and my two white kittens. Things were so arranged in the car that I had [illegible] hide away, in order to keep out of sight of the railway officials. This, I may add, did not deceive them in the least, they just did not seem concerned. This trip took nearly three weeks, and we were left sitting on various sidings, sometimes for a couple of days. At one place near Hudson Bay Junction, Dad got a job in a sawmill for three days. The rest of the time he was kept busy trying to keep track of me. I shudder to think of my various escapades on that trip and I wonder that Dad's hair did not turn white. We arrived in Tisdale in August, 1907 on a drizzly day. We had no recourse but to unload our belongings on the railroad right of way, with the help of some kindly fellows. My remaining white kitten I put in a box and hoped for the best. The other kitten, I had lost in North Bay, Ont. after a frantic chase through the railway switch yards with Dad in pursuit of me.

There was not much to Tisdale at that time, except a couple of stores, a couple of big livery barns, and a very muddy street. I do not know what Dad's first impressions were but mine were nothing daunted. We enquired the way to the Henry Boxall farm (Mrs. Boxall was a first cousin of Dad's) and were told it was some eight miles distant by trail. We set off on horseback, duly arrived, and were made very welcome by the Boxall family.

A few days later Mother and the other three children arrived. I will not venture to say what Mother thought of Saskatchewan. I do recall however that she was somewhat skeptical of the high bush cranberries that were being picked, preserved, and highly praised at that time. Coming from the famous Niagara fruit belt of Ontario as we did, this is perhaps not to be wondered at.

Our first place of abode in the Silver Stream (then called Carrot River) district was the Morrow homestead NE 10-47-14-W2. Unlike the rest of the people in the district, it seems that Herbert Morrow was a man of means and business acumen. He had homesteaded here, not to make a home, but as a business proposition. He had erected a small house, made of lumber, not of log or slabs as most people had. There was also a log stable on the place. He had contrived to get 80 acres cleared and broken. When this much improvement could be done on a place it was not necessary to live on [illegible] to prove up and get title. He was now on the lookout for someone to take over the working of the place. He sized up Dad's fine team of horses and decided to proposition him on [illegible] share crop deal. The new breaking had to be twice double disced and harrowed this fall in readiness for cropping in the spring. He was prepared [illegible] advance the money for the seed. Now 80 acres of land to crop looked pretty enticing, especially as all the worthwhile homesteads appeared to be taken. Most people had less than 20 acres broken at that time with the exception of Mr. Doyle who also had an 80 acre field. Dad decided he would go for this deal, and took ten from his remaining $35 for a down payment to Mr. Doyle for a set of disc harrows.

Mr. Doyle had the John Deere agency, he also ran a small general store. The next day he showed me how to go about discing up this breaking. Of course the seven foot discs were a heavy load for one team and frequent rest periods were necessary. Dad made a deal with Dudley Cook, who had a homestead [illegible] Waterfield, for his large team of oxen. We were to have the use of his team for the fall. In return we were to stable them for the winter. He had put up sufficient hay to feed them. He wanted to move to Tisdale for the winter. It was widely rumored that he was a remittance man.

When it came time for Dad to show me how to handle three oxen he was worse than no help at all. Luckily they were equipped with harness, I could not have handled a yoke. It was again found this was too heavy a load so Dad hired a horse from John Butterfield, Jock by name. The gait of the oxen suited Jock just fine and we finally accomplished the job. This left Dad free to seek some gainful employment. He and Frank Randall found work with their teams with a government bridge gang.

There were no schools north of Tisdale at this time that I can remember. The Forester School was under construction. This was necessary, as township 46 was solidly settled with English families, sponsored by the Salvation Army. New Osgoode, Fern Glen and Silver Stream were organizing school districts. The only access to Silver Stream was by the bridge over the Crooked River at the A. J. Marshall homestead and the more or less Doyle bridge over the Leather River.

Civic affairs were handled by local improvement, L.I.D. The Municipality of Connaught did not come into being until some four years later. Dad served on the council for the L.I.D. and on the municipal council when it was first formed.

Our neighbors at the time of our arrival in the district were as follows, beginning at the southeast corner of the school district: J. Soby, William Richmond, William Bell, Thomas Marshall and family, R. B. Smith, John Richmond, Irwin Stauffer, Frank Randall, with parents and family, himself single, William Bradley, A. J. Marshall, Ferman Doyle, William Doyle, with son and daughter, Sherwood and Myrtle, James Richmond, Robert Hall, Charles Wegmiller, A. E. Randall, Thomas Hunt, William Mustard, Mrs. Maiden and children, recently widowed, George Bullock and two sons, Fred and Charlie, William Cloke and family, Demuth and family, and Herbert Morrow. The foregoing were all homesteaders except Charles Wegmiller who had purchased land from the CNR. The CNR had been granted the odd numbered sections for building the railroad into the country.

Mr. George Bullock was the postmaster at Silver Stream. The mail and passengers, if any, was delivered once weekly. As this was the most northerly post office at that time, all the people from Waterfield, Carlea, and Ditton Park had to come here for their mail. Owing to road conditions the mail was seldom on time, and mail day was quite an event. I remember Mr. Bullock had a scrapping dog, "Scotty" by name. Scotty undertook, and succeeded with neatness and despatch with his famous leg hold, to straighten up every dog that came near the place.

There was no attempt at that time to follow the designated road allowances. One had to meander about from ridge to ridge, to get from here to there. The road north from Tisdale crossed Presbyterian Creek where it now does, then angled northeast to the Forester School. Part of this trail was long known as the Foster slough. One could not object to trespassers as one must trespass himself. The trail from Silver Stream to Waterfield hugged tight to the west bank of the Leather River to take advantage of the drainage. This was known as the old survey trail. This must have been an old Indian route as well, as many Indian artifacts were found along here. There was no summer road to what is now know as the Leacross District, "Auto Road". To get there one had to go south to the correction line, then westward. In the winter of 1907–08 a government steel bridge was constructed over the Leather River. This is known as the Eade bridge. This was a great convenience, and considerably shortened our road to town. It also made it possible to get a threshing outfit into the district.

It was necessary that Dad get a job somewhere that winter as the money was all gone. After getting up a winter's supply of firewood he was fortunate enough to get employment with the Saskatchewan Lumber Co. at Crooked River with his horses. This was just the first of many winters that we were left to carry on while Dad was away in the bush. The winter was not too tedious however, as we had the care of the oxen, and wood to cut and carry. Also, the bridge gang were camped here for most of the winter.

It was a mild winter, and spring came early. In fact we had the crop all sowed in March, 50 acres of Red Fife wheat and 30 acres of oats. The wheat was just poking through the ground when we were hit by a three day blizzard, which dumped two feet of snow on the ground. We, of course, thought the crop would be finished and wondered where the money would come from to buy more seed. However, the snow went away, the crop seemed to suffer no damage, and came on fine. So good in fact that hopes soared, and Dad went to Star City and arranged for a new binder and mower.

Frank Randall bought a new hay rake, and working together we put up a nice lot of wild hay.

In July when the wheat was in bloom we had a slight frost. We did not think it was enough to do any harm, but it turned out the wheat was not

much better than bran. The oats were not so bad [illegible] it did not catch them in the bloom stage. The wheat turned out about five bushels to the acre and sold for less than 40¢ per bushel. The Hunt brothers came in and threshed the Silver Stream District that year. Luckily, Dad got a nice lot of custom work with his binder that fall as it was the only binder in the district with the exception of Doyles.

Winter was coming on again, and as money was scarce Dad was again compelled to get work in the bush. This was a very severe winter. Spring was late. It was May 17 before anyone got on the land. Mr. Morrow decided he would hire the crop put [illegible] that year. Dad was just as well pleased as he thought it was too late anyway. He found plenty of work during that summer, what with working for Mr. Morrow and several jobs of breaking land. He had got another horse by this time so he now had [illegible] three horse team for his breaking jobs.

That fall he got a job tanking water on a threshing outfit near Tisdale. It was an open fall and he got in a lot of time. However, the thresherman went broke and he was unable to collect his wages. This meant another winter in the bush as we were again short of money. This time he took me with him. I was small for my age of 14 and they were dubious about hiring me. However, as they knew Dad from previous winters, they consented to give me a trial. I was to work in Dad's skidding gang and drive a single company horse, skidding. Actually, this amazing horse showed me what to do. I did not use any reins on him, he obeyed the gee's and haw's and I had only to hook him on and off the logs. He knew how to work a log sideways off an obstruction himself. As far as I know I was entirely satisfactory at this job, "thanks to the horse".

In February of that winter, Mrs. Tom Marshall passed away. Peter Marshall, Dad and I came home from the bush for the funeral

The foreman caught me feeding the horse cake and cookies, and gave me a good bawling out. Said the cake and cookies were no skin off his ass, but the sweet stuff would ruin a good horse's teeth.

The following year the Eade family came to the district. They purchased the Morrow claim and that meant we had to move. We were able to rent the new log house that Robert Hall had just completed, together with his barn. Dad put [illegible] the summer on various breaking jobs; in fact he had more work than he could handle.

That spring school opened. It was built on the northeast corner of the Wegmiller farm, one half mile north of its present location. It was moved to its present site a year or two later. The school being where it was, made it necessary for the Cloke and Demuth children to walk an extra mile night and morning in order to cross the Doyle bridge. The school board accordingly, arranged to have a wire foot bridge strung in the trees above high water mark and approached by ladders. This bridge dipped and swayed crazily, and [illegible] took some persuasion to get them to use it. The children to start school at this time were "namely": Emma and Elsie Randall, Ernest and Freda Maiden, Allie Marshall ("Huck"), Billie and John Cloke, Albert Demuth, Iris, Violet and Frank Pearse, making a total of 11.

As we were living on the Hall place, and the closest, my sisters and I were awarded the caretaking job. It fell to my lot to carry the drinking water from the river nearly a third of a mile. I had occasion [illegible] frown on the wasteful habits of some who would take a dipperful, take one little sip and throw out the rest. Our first teacher was Miss Lillian Cootes. She taught one term. We then had a Miss Simpon for two terms, followed by a Miss Gallager. However, I was no longer going to school by that time.

Our first doctor was Dr. Hogan, stationed in Tisdale. I think there was an African doctor in Star City. A Dr. Shelley then bought what is now the Rice farm a mile north of Tisdale and was there for about a year. Then came our beloved Dr. McKay who would go anywhere, anytime, in any kind of weather. He indeed covered a wide territory.

We were by no means remiss in church matters either. Three religious sects vied with each other for supremacy in our little schoolhouse. Aside from this we always could and sometimes did make up a wagon load, drive the four miles to Forester and attend the inmpressive Salvation Army services held there.

In those days people mingled much more than they did after the coming of the automobile, and I will venture to say that the social life was perhaps more rewarding than now. I would like now to draw attention to a few things we did not have in those days that we now have and vice versa. Of course, we had as yet very few wild oats. We had no stinkweed or mustard. When these two weeds did show up, my sisters and I were put to work and spent hours pulling them. The first Canada thistles showed up in about

1913. Dad was very concerned about this as they were quite a problem in Ontario and we spent a lot of time trying to root them out. The next scare was sow thistle. The Yellands and Bennets of Forester came from Manitoba and they claimed it was this weed that drove them out. Mr. Bennet held meetings round about, and got everyone so concerned that a weed inspector was appointed for each township and it was compulsory to dig them up, root and branch. It was later found that owing to our different soil conditions, they were not such a difficult problem here. We had no jack rabbits at that time, this far north. I saw my first jack in 1918, no magpies either until about 1925, no saskatoon berries until about 1916. Prairie chickens were underfoot, we practically lived on them and other wild game. Coyotes were very plentiful. Beaver were almost non-existent. They made a bit of a comeback about 1920. The Indians had come in and cleaned them out. I can remember being quite put out about this. There were no wells for drinking water. People put up ice for this purpose. There was a spring near the bridge on the Morrow farm. We never made use of it, but later when the Eade's came, they dug a well and had excellent water. Many of the neighbors made use of this also. There were a lot of deer around at that time. Not the white tail we now have but the larger mule deer; we called them jumpers. They were much easier to shoot and their meat was very good.

At the time we arrived in 1907 there were very few horses. The Doyle's, Frank Randall, and ourselves were the only ones having them. I do not believe there were any horses to the north of us until the Schiltroths and perhaps the Rumble families came into the Waterfield District. Horses were like people, temperamental. Oxen were more predictable and always slow. It took a good seven hours to make it to Tisdale from here. A. J. Marshall, however, had a fine pair that could make it in six. It was fortunate that warble flies had not yet made their appearance.

The original yoke and bow was pretty well in general use, but they were fast changing over to the more humane and efficient ox harness. Some of those oxen grew to a great size, especially those of Holstein breeding. The price of a good ox was $40 to $50. We payed $30 for our first milk cow. On the other hand a real good horse would sell for $200. A few years later A. J. Marshall purchased a nice pair of black, Percheron mares for $600. When you consider our purchase of a partly improved quarter of land at about this same time for $1500, you will have some idea of the importance that horses played in our lives. We were somewhat surprised when A.J. bought this team, because he was really at heart a "Clydesdale man". A man was judged in those days by the way he could manage and take care of his horses, or as Huck Marshall summed it up "How he could handle the ribbons".

You might say at this time we were living on the edge of civilization. Everything to the east of Arborfield, New Osgoode and south and east of Eldersley was heavy bush with a lot of good spruce timber mixed in. The Saskatchewan Lumber Co. operated an up-to-date, 70,000 board feet per day, sawmill and planer at Crooked River until well into the 1920's. William Morrow, a Tisdale merchant, had a sawmill and planer winter operation three miles east of New Osgoode. A Prince Albert based firm operated the Seldom Seen Mill on the base line three miles east of Ditton Park. Slabs were very much in demand as no one could afford lumber. There was a lot of competition to be on hand to pick out good slabs as they came from the saw. The price of a load of slabs was $1. A fairly good make do building could be erected with those, using spruce poles for frame work and placing the slabs vertically, face to face, breaking the joints with tarpaper between. Even a fairly good roof would be made in this way.

In 1911 the Doyles moved out. Ferman had proved up on his homestead. Dad purchased it and rented Mr. Doyle's farm. We lived for a year in the substantial log home that was on that place. In the meantime the Lloyd family had arrived in the district. They lived in the Hall home we had just vacated. The following spring they bought the Doyle farm and we moved to our own place. Just before moving we welcomed the arrival of a baby sister, Margaret or Peggy as she has always been called. Her birthday coincided with the disastrous sinking of the Titanic. That same spring Buelah Eade and Aubrey Lloyd were born. Three new arrivals.

In 1910 Halleys Comet appeared on the scene. Dire predictions of the end of the world were forecast, even the day and the hour. We sat up to watch this fearful event but nothing happened. It was however, a spectacular sight. It took about six weeks to pass and at its closest the flaming tail could even be seen in the daylight.

The crops in 1912 were heavy. Everyone was late getting their stacking done as it was a very wet fall. There was a scarcity of threshing

machines and everyone was getting desperate. A meeting was called, and a company of sorts was formed. Ten farmers in the immediate district agreed to co-sign Dad's note for the purchase of a steam threshing outfit. In this way no one was obliged to sign over their farms as collateral as was the usual custom. In return they were to have first call at getting their threshing done each fall until this outfit was paid for.

It was Christmas by the time things were ready to go. And it took most of the winter to thresh out the Silver Stream and Waterfield Districts, as everything had to be snowplowed. of course we got behind in the payments at times, and all were equally embarrassed by persistent demands to pay up at once or action would be taken. The very fact that this unique deal finally worked out and at the conclusion all were the best of friends and neighbors, speaks well for the solidarity of a community of which I am very proud.

It may be thought that we were carrying on an isolated existence here but such was not the case. The river at this time ran all winter. It would freeze to the bottom then flood over and freeze again. We had skating parties galore. All the young people of Forester gathered here and we had a lot of fun. We also had an amateur drama club of sorts and enjoyed putting on plays, skits and so forth.

By 1915 we were milking a dozen cows, and a small herd of cattle was on the make. For pasture we had nearly a whole township to the east of us. This area was considered so worthless that it was still available for homesteading. The CNR had given a lot of their holdings back to the crown, to avoid paying taxes, and this was also open for homesteading. This area was also a splendid moose pasture, and trapping territory, and I had it pretty much to myself for a few years. There was not even a winter road to Zenon Park. I was able to homestead the NE 12-47-14-W2, right in our own district, in 1914.

In this year our brother, Gordon, was born. I remember on this occasion riding to Tisdale to call the doctor on "Tisdale". Tisdale was a saddle horse we had acquired and said to be the first colt born in the Tisdale area. I made this distance in 85 minutes. On the way home I met the doctor returning to Tisdale and he assured me all was well. Laurine Lloyd and Sophie Eade were born at about the same time.

Soon after this the Reid brothers, and the Arneson family came to the district, both bringing horses with them. In fact nearly everyone had got rid of their oxen and were buying horses. Several horse dealers in Tisdale were doing a big business and the supply could not meet the demand. Horses were being brought from eastern Canada. Also, there was quite a demand for western horses, called broncs, some of them unbroken. I expect these were ranch bred horses from Alberta and Montana.

I would like to make some mention now of Charles Wegmiller. He was the first one to grow Marquis wheat also, the first in the district with Garnet and Thatcher. He and Frank Randall were also keen horticulturists and were competent judges of these classes at our Connaught Fair, which was started in 1915 and has carried on with remarkable success to this day. If I remember right I think the credit must go to the A. J. and Thos. Marshall brothers for coming up with the idea of starting a fair.

In about 1916 the enterprising Howes brothers of New Osgoode made a start on telephone service by utilizing the fence wires. They were, even in a sort of way, connected up with Tisdale. Very shortly after this the Connaught Rural Telephone was formed, debentures were sold and a proper line was built and provided a much needed service.

I should also mention the 20 member beef ring that was started about 1916 and carried on until 1940. For 20 weeks, June through October, a two year old steer was butchered each Friday and we all had fresh beef for the summer months.

In 1919 the first automobile was owned by the Lloyd family. Frank Randall got one soon after this and we purchased one in 1920. All Model T Fords, price at about $800. Peter and Huck Marshall then obtained a used "Baby Grand", top of the line in Chevrolets. This did not prove to be very satisfactory and was later called by Huck himself the "shove or leave it".

Father and Mother still carried on the home farm. He still persisted in spending his winters in the lumber woods, with his string of horses. In his later years he became very involved in church and Sunday School work. He was also very active in helping to found and maintain the Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea.

In the winter of 1943 he and my brother, Gordon, operated a sawmill east of Carrot River. While falling timber, he was fatally injured. He was 72 years of age at the time of his accident, and was showing very little signs of slowing down. Mother lived on in the old home with

brother Ted. Even after Ted was called away in 1954, she insisted on staying there alone. Only at the very last, when she was approaching 90, could she be persuaded to leave.

When Dora and I were married in June, 1924 and started farming on a half section, one of the first things I did was to import a complete colony of bees. I do not know why I did this; I certainly did not know the first thing about them, but figured I could learn. I got all the literature about bees, poured over it and was fascinated from the start. As far as I know these could have been the first bees introduced to this corner of the province.

We engaged in mixed farming, and managed to get nicely over extended, with too many irons in the fire, in time for the crash of 1929. I do not wish to bore the younger generation with tales of the privation and uncertainties of those next 10 lean years. I expect you have heard all about it, again and again. Suffice it to say, we survived, somehow. During these bad times, we had managed to expand the honey production and by 1940 it was a sizeable enterprise, and agriculture were in conflict.

I thought if only I were free to devote my full attention to bees, perhaps we could pull out of this mess. When this plan was adopted fortune smiled on us. It was due in large part to the wonderful help we received from some special people. To mention three of them; George Keays, his wife Margaret, and John Piper, and also because economic conditions started to improve about that time.

George had been working with us for a couple of years and we felt he would be just the right one to entrust with the absolute management of the farm. This he and Mardy did very well indeed for some 12 years, until he went farming on his own land at Leacross. By this time I was ready to take on the farm again, and our son, **Ned**, looked after the bees.

In 1957, he and Helen Burns were married and they took over the ownership of the bees.

With our son **Norman's** help we farmed for a few years. Norm married Frances Windo of Edam, Sask. in 1966. They have two girls. Norm carried on with the farm, and now resides on the home site.

Our daughter, **Lynda**, married Ed Schneider, Sept. 15, 1962. They live in Saskatoon and have a taxi franchise. They have three children, Darron, born July 27, 1965, Trent May 6, 1967, and Treena May 16, 1970.

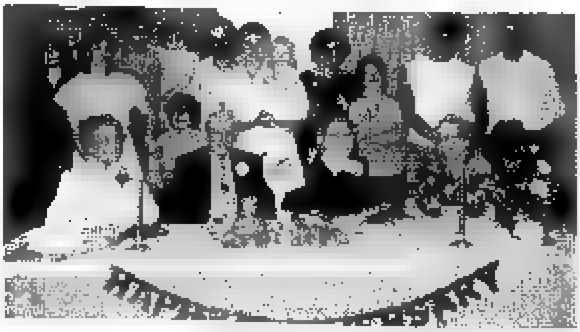
After selling out to Norm and Fran, Dora and I lived in our farm home until 1981, when we moved to Tisdale where we have an apartment in McKay Towers, commonly known as the "High Rise". We consider it a privilege to be here in such congenial company. Silver Stream is well represented, there being six of us who were neighbors from away back. It is rather pleasant to be ensconced in the ranks of the petted and spoiled senior citizens, "Keep your shirt on old timers". What I am trying to say is that our social security system has gone a long way toward improving the lifestyle of elderly people and we should appreciate this.

T. E. (NED) PEARSE FAMILY

submitted by Darcy Ludwig

Ned was born in the Silver Stream District March, 1934, and married Helen Burns of New Osgoode in 1957. They lived a mile north of Connaught Fair grounds where they kept bees and raised five children.

The eldest, **Dave**, born Nov. 25, 1957 now lives in Tisdale and Eldersley, is single and has a daily mail route to Hudson Bay.



L to R: Cindy Pearse, Tanya, Lorne, Lindy, Troy McConnell, Bill, Darcy, Carly Ludwig, Helen, Liza, David, Ned Pearse. Seated: Ellen Yelland, Frank and Dora Pearse, Iris Bowerman, on Frank and Dora's 60th anniversary.

Tanya was born Dec. 19, 1958, married Lorne McConnell in February 1976. They have two children, Troy and Lindy, and live in Saskatoon where Tanya is presently attending Kelsey.

Liza, born June 23, 1960 works at Plus Industries in Melfort and boards there.

Darcy, born Feb. 21, 1962, married Bill Ludwig in August, 1982. They have one daughter, Carly. Bill was a co-owner of Tisdale Auto and Collision Centre until his tragic death Dec. 24, 1986.

Cindy, the youngest, born Oct. 7, 1965 now

attends University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. She married Michael Mahussier in September, 1985; they have no children. Michael is employed in Saskatoon on construction work.

The Pearse family enjoyed many years in the Silver Stream District. Ned, a one-time trapper and hunter, has always loved nature and has, over the years, brought home a vast array of "Pets" from the wild. They include a bear cub, which Helen controlled with a broom during the short time he was allowed in the house, a porcupine, kingsnake, box turtles from Texas, beavers, foxes, badgers, and countless red squirrels that knew which shirt pocket contained treats and did not hesitate to leave the safety of the trees to run across the yard, scamper up to his shoulder and go down in the pocket after them.

We kids attended Leacross country school for a short time and were later bused to Tisdale.

Helen and Ned moved to Tisdale in 1978, selling their home and bee farm operation to Neil Righi. They still keep bees during the summer at Eldersley, but are kept busy with their daily mail run to Arborfield via Nipawin and Carrot River.

NORMAN AND FRAN PEARSE

As I take my pen in hand, I will write a short history of myself and later as my family grew around me.

I was born in Regina, Oct., 1938. I returned to Silver Stream with my parents, Frank and Dora.

My first years were spent growing up on the SW-23-47-14-W2 where Dad kept bees, renting his land to George and Mardy Keays, who lived in the yard. George and Mardy became like second parents to me. I have many happy memories of this association.

L to R: Fran, Tammy, Twila, Norman Pearse.

In 1942 Dad built a new two-storey house one half mile south on NW 14-47-14-W2. Bill Oliver did most of the framing and shiplapping. I can remember my mother entrusting me with his cookies and milk, which I am sure he called his coffee break.

In December, 1942 my sister, Lynda, came upon the scene. We did many things together. One I remember quite well was Ned, my older brother, getting a pair of boxing gloves. Quite often we got to sparring and I, being the younger and a bit skinnier, came out the loser on many occasions. But one fine match in the upstairs hallway, Ned stepped backward onto a marble, falling flat on his behind. This all happening the same time I landed a fairly healthy blow. So, I naturally claimed victory.

Many of our Saturdays were spent trading articles one boy had that the other didn't. Therefor things just moved from one bedroom to the other. My poor mother must have wondered who the rightful owner was.

We went to school at its present location. In winter we walked on the frozen river, and had a packed trail coming up in Lloyd's yard, then from there on by road. In spring and summer we rode bikes leaving as early as possible, so we could get low number for a scrub ball game. Our number was good for the day. This way we could be assured of at least one turn at bat.

Many hours after school and on Saturdays were spent with Wayne and Wanda Lloyd as we were all close to the same age.

During those years we looked forward to Dad's shipment of bees from the United States every spring. This always stirred up many small jobs for a boy at hiving time. Feeding packages, pulling lath off crates, setting out packages. This was a lot of fun to me.

Dad built a shop in the yard, which in the early years was used as a house for Maynard and Bertha Bergh and family. Maynard came out of the services to this area. So, Dad hired him to help with the bees.

George and Mardy Keays lived in the shop also, along with Grandpa Marshall, Mardy's father. He used to tell us stories which I often still snicker at.

In the winters I helped Ned and Dad build new bee equipment. Then in 1961 I went to Saskatoon and worked in a service station. That summer Dad bought the Shalla quarter which required much drainage and ditching. So, he bought a backhoe and we went to work on the

quarter. During this time we did a lot of custom work in our area with the backhoe.

In the fall of 1962 I went to Saskatoon and was employed at a job on the construction of the Arts Building. The following spring Dad and I decided it was time for me to think about farming, so I bought the SE-27-47-14-W2 or the Ray White quarter. I helped Dad farm; Ned had taken over the bees on a full time basis. During those years I worked a lot with George Keays.

In 1965 I went to Live Oak, California and worked for Walker Lee Co. He had a large bee apiary there. I returned home in the spring to the farm.

On Jan. 8, 1966, I married Francis Windo, a hairdresser from Nipawin, formerly of Edam, Sask. We went back to the United States to work later that January. Fran worked catching Queens, and I worked in the bee yards.

Upon arriving home that spring we undertook to remodel the first house my parents lived in, one half mile north of where we presently live. In the fall of 1967 we purchased a new RTM home, unfinished inside, then moved into it in the summer of 1968, completing the inside ourselves.

Oct. 13, 1966 **Twila Corrine** was born and on April 23, 1968 **Tammy Lynn** was born.

In 1971 we bought Dad's land, giving us five quarters. The folks continued to live on the home place until the fall of 1981 when they moved into McKay Towers in Tisdale.

Both girls went to school in Tisdale. Twila graduated in 1984. She then went to Business College in Saskatoon, graduating as an Accounting Technician and is presently employed in that field. Tammy is taking her grade XII this year.

Fran and I sow and harvest the crops together. She still does hair and many hobbies and crafts, some of which coincide with the woodwork I have taken up as an enjoyment for the winter months.

GORDON AND BARB PEARSE

My parents George (Ned) Pearse and Margaret (Bathurst) Pearse followed the urge west to the Silver Stream District from St. Thomas, Ont. in 1907. Their four oldest children, Frank, Iris, Queenie and Ted, all born in Ontario accompanied them. Their trip west and the trials and tribulations of their early days of settlement have been quite well documented by other family historians. How I wish I could have shared those experiences! The thought of those clear flowing streams, the sweep to that expanse of unchartered parkland rampant with wild life has always enticed me. As has the thought of having the opportunity of turning a fair percentage of those, then virgin, spruce forests into freshly sawn, pungent lumber piles. Small wonder that Barbara declares I was born 40 years too late!

Barbara and Gordon Pearse.

My folks settled on various district farms before deciding on a permanent residence. They were living on the SW 14-47-14 in 1912 when their third daughter, Margaret, was born. The Pearse's moved out of the Lloyd House to their own farm east of the river shortly after her birth. Mrs. Lloyd had kindly allowed Mother use of the more comfortable Lloyd quarters pending the arrival of her own son, Aubrey, less than a month later. A strong friendly and helping spirit existed among those grand pioneer people even unto the end.

Having established sister Peggy's birthdate adequately, I will now move unto my own some two years later. It occured close to where the old Pearse house still stands. A sunken depression still marks the place. I hold a tryst with my little mother on that spot every birthdate. I loved her very much and her memory is precious to me. Speaking of memories, mine serves me well, for the floor plan of that first home is still vivid to me though we moved into the new home when I was four.

Another early memory that persists is a trek some two miles north to a wire footbridge high over the Leather River. It was built, I understand, to provide a shorter access to school for the Cloke and Demouth children. How well I recall it swinging, creaking and swaying as we passed over. The Cloke children found the crossing precarious also and preferred the much longer route around by the Lloyd Bridge. (You must understand that the Silver Stream School was then situated west and a half mile north of its present location).

Billy Cloke was the proud possessor of a family history dating back to a Baron Newington that accompanied William of Normandy on his conquest of England in 1066. Somewhere, during the 800 years intervening, that unconquerable, indominable Norman spirit necessary to defeat Harold and his fierce Saxon family must have yielded to assimilation, for Billy was meek in spirit. But I digress. I questioned Sister Queenie, about the trek, she questions my memory, for she states, "You were so small that Mother and I had to carry you nearly all the way." Evidently, Sister Peggy was able to navigate on her own. Queenie relates a quaint cause for the journey. Depressed by a vivid dream that she was not long for this world she confessed her fears to mother who suggested a long walk, "To get it out of her system". A satisfactory prescription surely, as Queenie is still stable and very dependable 67 years later. She was 18 at the time. (I hate myself when I do things like divulging my sisters' ages.)

Nestled on the bank of the Leather River, still sets the school house where at least two generations of Silver Stream children attended school. It was a lovely place to combine learning with growing up. Generally, teachers could be persuaded to let us play on the river hill and even the river itself was not always out of bounds. Indeed, many of our teachers, perhaps to escape for a time the frustration of a crowded and overworked classroom, would join us in our fun. God bless them! Too, we were an ingenious lot at inventing games, and we played as a group, boys and girls alike to the smallest beginners.

So it was that a cut bank, caused by the river's erosion over a period of nobody knows how many years, became "Queenston Heights" as we studied the war of 1812-14. Many times it was stormed, captured and lost; with snowballs in winter and swords, of the wooden variety, in summer. The swords, all four feet in length with hand guards and padded ends for protection. In the other hand we carried a shorter one called a dagger and used primarily for parrying thrusts. If you were touched in any vunerable spot you were deemed dead. Same with snowballs. Contrary to nature, the head didn't count and you would speedily be informed of this should you commit such an indiscretion. The wars continued till no one was left alive on one side, then a general resurrection occured and the battle started over again. Queenston Heights, over a period of years, took on a well worn appearance with paths, parapets and redoubts in abundance. I visited the old sight recently. Nothing now attests to the past glory of the place. Quite the contrary, garbage from the fair grounds adjoining has been dumped over the hill, and it seems unlikely that the place will ever echo to the battle cries of children at war again. (No, violence on T.V. could not be blamed!)

To the east was another cut bank only much higher. On this bank, cliff we children called it, a mother coyote had raised her puppies until the boys discovered her burrow. Not appreciating being spied upon, she and her young family vacated the premises never to use it again. In the mound of dirt from the burrow were strange deposits (no it was not petrified coyote crap!) Any farm boy with a keen eye for analysis could detect that it was a chalky substance similar to small stones only softer. Indeed it would write on a blackboard with this difference, it protested louder! William G. "Bud" Richmond, a youth of inventive and discerning nature, mused aloud as he examined the find, "That it could well be a mineralogical discovery of earth shaking importance". Now we youngters had been raised on a literary digest of "The Trail of the Ninety Eight" and Robert Services' "Poems of the Klondike". Besides, being true sons and daughters of our Eastern Canadian parentage, we were thrifty and astute by nature. Yes, we knew a good thing when it was right in front of us and so commenced a mad scramble for those freshly discovered "nuggets"! That scramble grew hectic and confusing! To establish some sort of order out of the chaos, the cliff was laid out in narrow strips running down to the river in true seignioral tenure. We were only some 35 years and 80 miles removed from the North West Rebellion at Batoche. These narrow strips became numbered claims and were parcelled out to individual owners by a lottery system. Then serious mining began in earnest.

The nuggets were discovered frequently enough to make it interesting and not often enough to create boredom. We kept them stored in selfmade pokes, crude, but adequate. (Mrs. Richmond had fashioned one for Bud that was the envy of all). Of course that mining was a dirty job and a lot of earth and nugget dust gathered on our clothes and the school floor. My dear friend Beulah (Eade) Chisholm, at that time school janitress, can still become quite verbal over the affair.

By this time we had accumulated quite a hoard of nuggets and as no interest in our bonanza was forthcoming from any source, what to do with our wealth became a problem? This proved no problem for entrepreneur Bud — he set up a gambling Casino. First we used dice, but this was superceded by poker, both stud and draw, and all the versions thereof. It was all very interesting, but just how Bud was able to convince we sophisticated youngsters that he was entitled to a rake off from every pot remains a mystery; or does it? Some have "it" some don't — Bud did! I understand today's youth refer to that particular requisite as "Pizzazz", surely a more interesting name for an interesting person. Bud hadn't yet come to the realization that he was appealing to the ladies also, so none of our girls were inveigled into the role of Klondike Kate or the Lady Known as Lou. Strange, for even the shapeless apparel worn by the girls of that era couldn't quite conceal the budding potential. (That old school photo never did do them justice). About this time we changed teachers; no that was not unusual in mid term at Silver Stream. We were highly organized and insisted on some control over who was to shape and influence our lives for all time. Teachers, like parents, do you know! Our methods were a bit devious and on occasion met with opposition from parents and School Board alike. This surely was one of those times. For someone sitting in the seats of the mighty had weighed well their inclinations and obligations and chose, with care and deliberation, the succeeding teacher. He was a male Israeli, strong of form and figure, with the mien of a predator and survivor. He made this impression on me. I still feel apprehensive for the Arab nations every time there is a flare up in the Middle East. He came well coached surely, (Guess who) for that first day of his tenure as he faced some 40 pupils of varying grades and ages. He "understood it had been his misfortune to be assigned a tough school", he "regretted this, but was prepared to accept the challenge". He thought "it only fair to warn us that he had a heavy arm." During this discourse he was busily engaged in rolling up his sleeve. His timing was perfect for he coordinated the last roll with his closing word. Mighty indeed!

Who were we to doubt him? My glance roved surreptitiously to Bud; that worthies thumb, well hidden by the seat was extended well up in a vigorous jabbing motion, an age old symbol to hold everything in obeyance. That was well, discretion was ever the better part of valour! We will call this teacher Mr. Ross, who I have recently learned, is still alive and active.

The weather being inclement, we moved our poker game into the boy's cloakroom. It was my bet and I was busy contemplating my strategy when a shadow fell over the assemblage. Mr. Ross had arrived, noiselessly, and we were discovered. Some cards dropped from listless hands. Brazenly, Bud suggested it was my bet. I wasn't that enthusiastic, the shadow of that heavy hand was upper most in my mind. Tentatively, "I'll see you two and raise you three". Ross picked up and examined one of the nuggets. "Just what are these"? We explained they were nuggets and we mined them out of the river hill. Incredulously he stated, "I'll be d———, now I've seen everything." He held out his hands for the cards. I'm quite sure now that he could have taught us a good deal about gambling. Certainly he joined in all other activities, and we speedily learned that he could dive deeper, swim farther and come out drier than any of us. We were a disappointed bunch of kids when the, then new and thriving, town of Nipawin hired him away from us to teach there and play hockey and baseball with their local squad. Happy to conclude, that heavy hand never fell on any of us.

On occasion we east-bound pupils used the path down Queenston Heights and up the mine hill as a short cut. In retrospect, it was more advantageous from a point of communing with nature than as a time saver. Sister Peggy, ever a romantic, called it Fern-Oriole Path. Our own children used it also, they called it, The Smoking Fire Trail. No, I never delved into the reason!

In 1949, the newly formed Saskatchewan Power Corporation, fulfilling an election promised of 1944 to electrify rural Saskatchewan, ran a transmission line following closely the short cut. Saskatchewan was on the move, God bless Tommy Douglas and his progressive ideas! (Yesterday, Feb. 25th, 1986, the world learned of his passing.) Of all the plaudits now circulating, I like best these spontaneous lines penned by our daughter in a letter home:

> I was saddened deeply at the passing of Tommy Douglas. It appears to me that there never was a time when I was not aware that there was a Tommy Douglas in the world. He developed social programs, and espoused the cause of social democracy, not because he himself was in need, but because

saw the need of others around him, and took these things to his heart, and worked to do for others what they could not do for themselves. Our world [illegible] saddened, but surely, even heaven could improve by his presence. I admired him so!"

In 1968, progress further invaded the area. The R.M. decided [illegible] replace an obsolete bridge over the Leather River. The senior Government of Saskatchewan, chief contributors to the cost, insisted (in their wisdom?) that rechanelling of the river basin was a requisite. As a result, the mine hill disappeared rapidly to the assult of the heavy machinery brought in for the purpose. Now in its place the river flows in a channel some 40 feet below the peak of the cliff where we youngsters toiled so diligently, but fruitlessly.

But courage! Another generation of children now visit the place; in winter snow toboggans roar up and down the steep hills of the diversion, skiers ride its gentler slopes and there is [illegible] trail bike path of sorts that the more adventuresome kids tackle.

At times, now an ageing senior citizen, I shut down the tractor when completing the turn on the brink of the diversion hill. Somewhat stiff of limb I climb from the cab and proceed to an advantageous lookout. Below me the valley of the two rivers unfold. Directly north, now barely discernible, are the remains of [illegible] "secret rendezavous" three of my close friends and sworn blood brothers constructed. On my right is the shallows where we constructed fish traps; directly below is the rusting remains of [illegible] wire hoop fashioned at a later date by our own young son in his like endeavors to catch fish. My eyes dim as I recall my classmates by name. Of five of us who started school the same day, namely Carl Arneson, Sophia Eade, Laurene Lloyd, Lottie Cloke and myself, only I remain. The colorful William Grayam "Bud" Richmond returned as teacher to the old Silver Stream School from 1937 to 1939. He resigned Sept. 10th, 1939 to join the RCAF, serving till hostilities ended. He continued in the Air Force till he was retired in the late 1950's with the rank of Squadron Leader. Shortly after, always a man of action and extremely capable, he was engaged by McMillian and Blodell Timber to pilot a converted Martin Mars Troop Carrier on water bombing missions on the west coast. While on such a mission, due to mechanical failure, he crashed and perished along with his three crew members near Parksville, Vancouver Island, June 23, 1961.

I see in fancy a string of pupils meandering the short cut home: I picture my classmates clinging like mountain climbers to the steep clay bank digging like mad for imagined wealth. To the west the school and fair ground beyond are suddenly bathed in the many glories of a parkland sunset. I remount the tractor, a singer on the radio is promising, nostalgically, that "I'll Be Seeing You in Old Familiar Places" —.

I also attended Leacross School for two years. People now find it hard to believe, that Leacross, although a rural school, was a two roomer and taught up to and including Grade XII. It even had a Chemistry Lab of sorts. It was at Leacross that Bert Sims and I began our rather unique friendship, first as fellow students, he completing grade XII and I in grade IX. He was later principal at Leacross when I began Grade XII. We served together as fellow employees of the Rural Municipality of Connaught in the years 1966–77, he as Secretary Treasurer and I as Deputy Reeve. They were interesting and, I believe, useful years. I still value this friendship.

In 1932 I attended Tisdale School under the principalship of Mr. L. T. Carmichael. He served Tisdale so long in this capacity that he taught the children of his first students. A noted educator he published several text books used in Saskatchewan high schools. He retired to Regina where the Department of Education persuaded him to mark and evaluate papers for high school pupils taking their studies by correspondence course. A common practice in the depression years. It was not general knowledge that Mr. Carmichael was so employed. A Tisdale student protested the correction of the question four on her paper; or rather her mother did — vigorously! The examiner received this communication; "My mother Alma Smith (Jones) states, that back in 1929, L. T. Carmichael taught her that the answer to question four was correct as submitted, and Lloyd T. Carmichael ought to know, he wrote the text! The reply received was typical, "If L. T. Carmichael taught Alma in 1929 that this was the correct answer; then, of course, it is still the right answer; I have adjusted your marks accordingly. Sincerely, L. T. Carmichael"! (As with Darius, so with L.T. "The word of the King was law in those days".)

It would be remiss in any history of the Pearse family, to make no mention of a group of men and women who contributed so much to our way of life and the development of the west in general. They were commonly referred to as "hired men and hired girls". To describe them thus, to me, demeans their true worth. For how could you adequately recompense anyone for loyalty,

devotion and industry, over and above the call of duty? My memories of these good people, almost without exception, are dear to me. When we were growing up they were all regarded as family. In later years my wife and I were, and remain, very appreciative of the cooperation, help and friendship from this same personnel. A sure way to irk me is to repeat the age old cliche, "You know how hard it is to get good help nowadays"? I remain convinced that it is much more difficult to acquire a good boss!

One young lady comes to mind. She came, at about 15 years of age, to help Mother when sister Peggy obtained work as a telephone operator and moved to Tisdale. Perhaps it was because I missed my Sister companion so much that I grew to regard Violet as a younger sister. She was a good target for teasing and she was teased. From a different ethnic background, she could do many things well and differently. She was eager to please and full of ambition so of course she won my parents' hearts completely. Espécially Father's, they spoiled one another deplorably. For some time after Violet left for other employment, if displeased she, "packed her dry goods and came home" So did Dad's own children, grandchildren, horses and dogs!

In those years the bartering of cream, eggs, butter and other produce was deemed a necessity for existence. Accordingly, we had a number of fair milking Holsteins. I exhibited livestock at the local fairs and one heifer won so many prizes we had fond hopes of building a fine herd with her as nucleus. It was not to be. When she freshened, her teats were so short that no one could milk her. Mother insisted we keep trying, "Her teats would stretch, we'd see!" Finally in desperation, Dad informed Mother, "That was it, he was turning the calves on Dandy". Violet demurred, she would try, "Her hands were so much smaller". So forth she went milk pail in hand. Dad and I met her on the path as she returned. Tersely she exclaimed, "Mr. Pearse I can't milk that heifer, why I have bigger tits than she has"! I was amused and flabber-gasted, never having heard any female so candidly address my Father. That August gentleman laughed for an hour, but cautioned, "Don't mention it to Maggie, she wouldn't approve". I didn't mention it to "Maggie" till many years after Dad had left us. She didn't exactly disapprove; merely dismissed it as, "A figment of your imagination, Sir, you do so love to embellish stories; Violet wouldn't say such a thing to your Father!"

So convincingly adamant was she that I was almost pursuaded that just possibly — ? I never forgot the episode and confess that I must have repeated it to our youngest son Doug. (God bless him, he listens so attentively to his Father's oft told stories). He even remembered Violet's married name and when his business took him to her city, he phoned, although he had only met her by hear-say. Satisfied that he was Barbara's and Gordon's son, she invited, "Come to dinner, it will be at 60 minutes after six, don't be late! (A true foster daughter of my parents surely). Doug reported a very "Fun evening", in the course of which he submitted this feeler, "I suppose you did a fair amount of milking back on the farm, Violet?" I was vindicated by her reply; "Dougie, I am not going to tell you the story of the heifer with the short tits!"

Religion played an important part in our home and in a number of other district homes. In fact there was a time when certain heretics from Auto Road referred to our ball team as the "Holy Streamers". More impressionable natives claimed that the chalk dust, accumulated in the old school, took on a distinct odour of sulphur and brimstone when such noted evangalists as Gordon Ashdown, graduate of Moody Bible Institute and Lenard Maxwell of Three Hills, Alta. fame, loosed their fiery brand of Christianity to a trembling audience.

Evangelists must have grasped for years that "Music soothes the troubled soul", so their retinue always included a number of singers and musicians. This contributed to billeting problems in the rural areas. Dad's solution was simple and direct; as many as possible were packed in our home. Mother, an Anglican by birth, favored more conservative form of worship than did Father. An Anglican Church and Manse was located at Forester Corner some four miles to the south. Word had evidently reached the minister there that a rousing revival was in progress at Silver Stream, so that worthy walked up to attend the night service. No doubt he felt some concern for the welfare of his flock. Perhaps Dad was reluctant to see the minister walk home, more likely, he reasoned that some good old fashioned revivalism couldn't do any Anglican anything but good! For whatever reason he brought yet another minister to our already crowded home and enquired, "Maggie where will I put Mr. Hales to sleep?" Maggie was in bed, but the query brought her up furious and stamping. (You could always tell by how her feet hit the floor how deep you had embedded yourself). She acidly enquired. "Ned, just how many more preachers are you going to fetch home for me to cook for"? Dad was broken hearted and Mother immediately contrite. Mr. Hales fed and bedded down, and never aware that he contributed to one of the two flare ups I was ever to witness in my parents' 50 year plus love affair.

Barbara Prothman (Pearse) was born at Salvador, Sask. Dec. 4/1915, smack in the middle of a family of four boys and seven girls. Mrs. Prothman, before she knew me well, once referred to it, "As a nice sized Catholic family". My mother-in-law was a very dear lady, but no way am I going to vouch for the sincerity of that statement! Barb's parents, Carl and Kathryn (Murphy) Prothman moved to Saskatchewan from Little Rock, Arkansas in 1914. Barbara received her education in the town of Salvador, situated in the Southwest part of this province, some three miles from their farm. She has in her possession a photograph of Salvador School taken in 1928, a large brick structure with some 250 pupils pictured in the foreground. We visited Salvador in 1984. No trace of any school now exists and of the once thriving town only a very few homes are evident, many of these are vacant. It was a sad home-coming for Barbara.

Francis Prothman, Barb's sister, taught for some years in north eastern Saskatchewan. It was while Francis was teaching at Vercheres that Barb first came to this area. She joined her sister for company and to complete her Grade XII. My life long friend, George McRae, was keeping company with Francis and loud in his praises of her younger sister. I was interested, but reluctant to leave a successful musk-rat trapping enterprise. Besides George and I were living in a tent and I didn't feel at my best in mud splattered overalls, rubber boots and dirty old torn shirt. George was adamant, "This wouldn't make a partical of difference to the Prothman Sisters!" Anyone familiar with the meticulous grooming of my now wife Barbara, knows what erroneous rot that statement was. So we started out for Vercheres on foot, a distance of 11 miles, through a sea of mud, water and in places snow. It was April 4, 1934. The best I could contribute to the improvement of my appearance was the purchase of a new 98¢ shirt at McCallum's Store as we passed through New Osgoode. I disgarded my tattered one in the swamp east of the Dahl corner.

Always frightened and shy around girls I reluctantly followed George to the door of the little teacherage that still stands in the Vercheres schoolyard. Barbara opened the door to our knock. I remember best her dimples, her neat appearance and, very properly coiffured hair. I see no evidence of the dimples now, but although the hair is no longer auburn, her concerns for its upkeep will be with me always — even unto the end! (You were 17 and I 18 years of age! It has been a "Too short yesterday, Barbara — my Barbara!")

Although seriously attracted we were not married till five years later. Three of those years Barb spent in Seattle, Washington, living in an apartment with her Aunt Marie Woodruff, on Queen Anne's Hill. She speedily became accustomed, and appreciative to the benefits of modern conveniences, such as automatic washers, driers, toasters, electric stoves and a host of other benefits of city living.

She returned to the farm at Salvador in July of 1939 and that fall came to visit her sister, now Mrs. Francis La Belle, at Chagoness. She and Gene owned a store at that point. (I am sure that had someone predicted The RM of Connaught 457 would later pay $40,000 for a gravel pit in their backyard, that good couple would have laughed them to scorn). That was a hectic fall; a large and late harvest and preparation for a winter in a lumber mill left little time for romancing. Overall hung the pall of gathering war clouds, that was to change forever our accustomed way of life. Our wedding plans were certainly not what I would now insist on. (I often wonder what ever became of an Albert Carrier I persuaded off the street to come into Father Chauvin's office to stand up for me. I never saw him before or after. However he was more than happy with the $2 I tendered for the favour. (You could hire a man to drive a bundle team for a day for that amount!)

Within two weeks of our marriage, we settled into a rough lumber cabin in the lumber woods beside the Old Mistatim Trail. Poor Barbara; from the luxuries of Seattle to bush camp, to wood stove, to cooking and laundering on a scrub board for a crew of six in five short months! The sight of a heavy suit of men's wool underwear will send her into a tirade to this day! She was a bit sceptical of the straw mattress also. I had to reassure her often that it did not harbour mice. She had not yet ascertained that I was an accomplished white liar. I don't want to talk about it anymore. What a brick she was!

To add further stress to that period of adjustment, before spring, Barb suddenly developed a taste for strange, and not easily obtained, food stuff. Completely at a loss, I secretly confided my fears for her sanity to my father. He speedily and correctly diagnosed the cause, outcome and as far as possible the remedy. I was dispatched to Arborfield for ice cream and dill pickle and urged to convey to Barbara, that it was my pleasure to indulge her fantasies. That man was elated over the prospect of having a youngster underfoot again! In retrospect, I am convinced that Dad recognized before any of us that his daughter-in-law was a smart lady.

He was almost as jubilant over our daughter Peggy's arrival only 15 months after Terry's debut. He was the only one that was! I love to dwell on those few years Dad was around our first two youngsters. Terry, mobile at seven months, followed him everywhere. He would brave Mother's cranky roosters to join his grandfather. Those bloody roosters! They had an uncanny sense of timing and would intercept Terry at every opportunity and fly at him spurs extended. One made the inevitable mistake of repeating this clever little trick just as Dad stepped through the gate. He picked that rooster out of the air as neatly as his great-grandson can field a grounder down the third base line. That rooster lay decapitated before he realized the error of his ways! The fowl was delivered, still kicking, to the kitchen with orders he, "be cooked up for dinner". Mother remonstrated, "Ned, that was my very best pedigreed rooster!" Only Dad would have dared, "Come, Maggie we can't have him frightening Barbara's young ones you know."

We operated a lumber planer on the farm in those years. The gears driving the transmission had stripped. Repairs were almost impossible to obtain during the war years, so I had the gears built up and had carefully reshaped them with emery and file. Never having a bent for mechanics I experienced great difficulty in re-assembling the clusters. I proceeded on a trial and error basis and Dad, a load of lumber on the wagon waiting, proceeded to become more impatient by the moment. Terry as usual, fitted a wrench, supplied by his grandfather for his convenience, to every nut on the machine (There never was a time that boy didn't know what a wrench was for or what way a nut would come off. It was beyond comprehension, too, how many his baby fingers would loosen.) Exasperated I finally exclaimed, "Terry I wish you would give that wrench back to your Grandfather. If I ever do get this thing back together, the last thing I want to do is to retighten every nut on the machine." Years later as I watched Terry's clever fingers solve naughty mechanical problems, I recall Dad's prophetic comment. "Leave him alone sonny, I believe he is going to be a machinist, and God knows you and I could use one as neither of us could fix a plug for a dog's a —"!

Barb had the only radio on the farm. That was the one luxury she wasn't going to be denied! Dad would walk over to our house most evenings to listen to Lorne Green broadcast the War News. Always grim in the dark years of 1940, 1941 and 1942. (Little wonder that his resonant utterances were labelled "The Voice of Doom"). First Dad would pick Peggy, awake or asleep, out of her crib and cuddled her as he listened. He was especially pleased that we had named her "Margaret", the name of his wife and also his mother.

Feb. 17, 1943, is stamped indelibly on my mind. I was sharpening the mill saw shortly after dinner. Dad was standing talking beside me, Terry's hand in his. Suddenly he said, "Gordon, I surely do love your kiddies". Then he trotted off to his duties in the woods. Within an hour he was destroyed by a falling tree. He was laid to rest on Peggy's first birthday, among his pioneer friends in the Silver Stream Cemetery. He awaits, neath the shade of the trees he helped to plant, for the dawning of a better day, that he lived serene in the belief was surely coming. The birth and first fumbles at nursing of each little new thing, from the lowest to highest of the animal kingdom, fascinated and enthralled him. The amazement of it all left him with renewed faith in a divine power.

Peggy, our only daughter, won my heart before we arrived home from the hospital. I declare she was already forming a personality, if not exemplary, certainly interesting and individualistic. Living in the same yard, she spent a lot of time with her grandmother. That austere lady was quick to rise to her defence. Also Peggy would, when offended, flee eastward to Bob and Katie Jacksons; there also she was sure of solace. Barb and I didn't object, we deemed her wise and fortunate in her choice of friends.

In her early years Peggy Anne loved wild flowers; but abhored Sunday drives. So it was that she would entreat us to stop while she admired and gathered flowers en route. While prepared to indulge her fancy to some extent, it was time consuming. Besides her reactions were generally amusing, so I drove off and left with her face buried in a wild rose bush. What I viewed in the rear view mirror was one irrate small girl stamping indignantly, then throwing her flowers in all directions, she turned and went running as fast as she could in the opposite direction. I took off in pursuit, finally captured her and carried her back to the car struggling and kicking. Depositing her in the back seat, we drove on. She promptly climbed on her Grandmother's knee. That good lady consoled her granddaughter and rebuked her son thus, "Poor little dear you were only taking time to smell the flowers".

We had many family and neighborhood gatherings. For these Barbara insisted in dressing Peggy up in the manner which, in her girlhood, she would have liked to be accustomed. No way could Peggy Anne be sterotyped as a Shirley Temple. No way could she be stereotyped! Used to playing with Terry, her constant companion, she was prone to join the boys in their games. Her girlish clothes were soon a shambles and her white slippers suffered accordingly. We would arrive home in dismay.

Of course in any such district there is always a child that is the epitome of the propriety, and suffers the wrath of all lesser children accordlingly. Silver Stream was no exception. One neat little girl Peggy's age could have fallen into a rain barrel of stagnant water and emerge looking and acting like a rose. Although I have always considered comparisons odious, the circumstances were extenuating. My contention is that the comparision was at least well camouflaged. "Did you notice how neat and pretty L — looked after playing in her cute little white dress all day?" Peggy's reaction was instantaneous, "Well pin a little rose on her lily white a — , Dad"! I turned my back on feigned interest in the sunset. Not so Barbara, she insisted, "Peggy be punished on retirement". This gave me time to reflect on the Mc — boys who drew the attention of my sisters to all of my boisterous ways on visits to their home in my own youth.

So I marched resolutely into Peggy's room fly swatter in hand, and locked the door. She appeared woe-be-gone, but defiant. She brightened at my instructions to "Cry like h — when I strike the pillow". Her howls of protest brought Barbara pounding on the door and imploring me not "to be too severe"! Peg could keep a confidence well also!"

It was some years later that I did punish Peggy. She deserved it; she played truant. Sobbing her heart out she informed me, "I wasn't punished for playing truant but because you didn't like the boy I played truant with!" How right she was. I didn't like boyfriends period! (Roddy was really a good sort of kid.) Peggy, darling, what would I ever do without you?

Our second boy, George, was born in September of 1947. Barbara and I drove to the St. Therese hospital in the very early morning of a lovely fall day. We were happy that this time around we owned our own car and did not have to borrow one for such an important trip. At birth, George had digestive problems and failed from seven to four pounds before a formula was found that he could tolerate. I am positive that only Barb's dedication and loving care kept him alive for those first two years.

Our children were all fond of pets. Peggy had her cats and the boys a succession of dogs. So, when a litter of puppies arrived at the adjoining Marshall Farm, George would go over at every excuse to watch them at play. One day, while at work I was distracted several times by a noise I could not quite decipher. George acted strangely uninterested. Following the sound I discovered a lovely collie puppy hidden away in a water tank. Upset, I reported my suspicions to Anne Marshall. She staunchly denied any culpability on George's part. She had watched; "The puppy had insisted on following him home, George was welcome to keep it." (Anne, through the years has gained considerable experience with unwanted pups). In the eyes of her neighbours Anne deserves her popularity with children and the fine reputation she enjoys in the district. That pup developed into an excellent dog and we remain indebted to the Marshalls for suggesting George keep it.

George, as a little fellow, liked to be where the action was and would invariably appear with the milk pails, and be urging all family members to get with it before we had time to finish a meal. Too, he would hide in the darndest places, in order to get out to a field undiscovered, hoping he would be allowed to stay. I once discovered him in the back of a truck, after dark, tucked neatly in a six gallon pail. Exasperated I spanked his bum and his dog immediately bit me. I put up with a lot of indignities from the kids pets! From the kids too when you think about it!

I have always feared the super-natural. I feel especially vulnerable working in abandoned farm yards in the dark of night. No doubt my memo-

rable reflections of the people who toiled so hard to achieve their goals, only to have them dashed, has some bearing.

Does it not seem possible that their spirits could pause to review their old homes and resent some chap using a shovel only to lean on while modern machines reap, for him, the benefits from their hard earned acres? Then, consider too, those poltergeists, noisy, mean spirits that frighten a fellow for the sheer h — of it! Those farm yards invariably have plantations of tall spruce trees that cast ominous shadows. Anyone with a spark of imagination could fancy almost anything emerging from their dark depths.

Picture me — seated in a car — in such a yard — near the witching hour of night — alone with such thoughts — tending a grain dryer! Certainly every light available was turned on, the better to keep a wary eye on the gaping doors and windows of that decaying old home.

Suddenly, I felt the car lurch slightly! This couldn't be happening! I waited tensely for some five minutes — my hammering heart was beginning to stabilize — the next lurch was even more convincing — followed soon after by a third, and total realization that, "That which I had greatly feared was upon me!"

I was faced with a decision. Would I drive off and leave the enigma "To darkness and to night" or seek a solution? Suspicion that the Marshall twins might just be responsible influenced me to choose the latter. For surely, if such was the case, and I fled, Billie's oft d — description of the event would keep me fleeing for the rest of my natural life! I stepped cautiously from the car expecting the worst. I circled it without mishap, then reached apprehensively under the car. The leg my hand encompassed didn't feel cold or clammy but very much alive. It was some comfort that I could feel it! Exerting what strength I had left, I drew the spectre forth. It was son George, then about 12 years old. I was surprised at his courage in walking that distance alone, for it is a fact that he isn't all that brave in that same yard to this day. I am surprised, too, that he was able to escape my vigilence in obtaining that vantage point. A lot of indignities indeed! Our three oldest children were raised in our first home, situated in my parent's yard. No trace of it now remains except the nostalgic memories, in the form of little wheels, doll heads and sundry other rusted toys, that the implements unearth as I farm over the deserted spot.

Our youngest son, **Dougie**, was born in our new home in 1954. (The summer after the winter of the big snow, he was the only good thing to emerge in that disasterous, wet, sad year.) By this time it wasn't such a struggle to buy ostoco, orange juice and other infantile requirements. I am not suggesting that had any bearing on his temperment, but Dougie was a happy child. It wasn't long before he could pull himself up, and peer through the crib bars at his parents. His happy smiling face and pleased "hi" for some good years ushered in each new morning. All this despite the wettest soggiest diapers! (Believe me they would have been a sure cure for the romantic groping of those cherubic infants employed so frequently on T.V. this winter to assess the condition of one anothers pampers.)

Doug was born a Nimrod. Long before he started school he stalked ducks near and far, with a wooden spear to which someone had affixed a nail. He cast that spear at every duck that flew, sat or swam; understandably that spear was never bloodied. My hunting dog stalked everywhere with him and for want of more exciting game always retrieved the spear. Certainly that dog was more patient of Doug's marksmanship than he ever was of mine!

Doug graduated to an air gun, an award for the only time he placed ahead of his school mate, Gloria Arneson. Barbara left the three boys and I to the care of the housekeeper one summer, while she made an extended visit to Seattle and Vancouver. Our housekeeper was a very personable lady who speedily formed likes and dislikes. She tolerated me, loved Terry, was reasonably fond of George and hated Dougie, still a little fellow. (He swears he did not shoot her in the seat with his air rifle). He spent a lot of time riding with me on the tractor and praying for his Mom to come home. One day when he was especially pensive, I had to stop every time a blackbird lit within range of his air gun. This proved to be too time consuming so I suggested he walk home. He enquired, "What will I do with my blackbirds?" The devil surely prompted me, "Take them home and ask Mrs. B — to make a blackbird pie for dinner." Off he trudged, air rifle in one hand and four blackbirds in the other. I arrived home at noon to meet an irrate Mrs. B — "She was a good plain cook, but if I thought for one minute she was going to whip up a blackbird pie for that spoiled son of mine I had better start looking for a new gal". I had never been required to explain such a situation before. Surely it was the devil's

fault that time; but if it ever happens again it will be mine!

Some two years later, Mrs. B — again filled in while Barb and I went west. This time her husband was with her. Terry made a practice of complimenting her cooking, he was loud in his praises of a particular cake. Doug, being an individualist, seldom benefited from an example. He never did if his older brother set it! He, in turn, tasted the cake, grabbed a pitcher of water simultaneously, and gasped, "Dry, dry, water, water!" The dirt never did clear from the overhead fan."

This time when we returned home the good lady had some advice for us. She strongly urged we should encourage Doug to get into politics, "That surely was the only vocation he could hope to succeed in." She didn't care for politicians either! I don't think that had any bearing, but Doug and a number of his High School buddies took to the hustings to help elect the indomitable Jack Messer. Doug took the job seriously; he even had the temerity to offer some advice to his aunt, Dora (Yelland) Pearse. She speedily referred to him as a "Young Whipper-Snapper", and stated she, "knew how to vote before he was born". He should have conferred with someone, anyone in Nipawin, Tisdale, Kelsey and points beyond could have told him that all Yellands were born with the inherent knowledge of how to vote!!

Dougie, in his senior year at T.U.C.S., was president of the student council. In this he did us proud. His mother still has high hopes of spiriting his photo from those hallowed halls and substituting one taken after he was able to afford his first haircut. Nor was Barbara that happy with the photographers and cartoonists engaged by the "Sheaf", media organ of the University of Saskatchewan, when Doug was Vice President of the Students Union there.

She was happier when, unexpectedly, his picture was reprinted in the home town paper from the Vancouver Sun. They were quite complimentary of his work with "New Canadians" when he was engaged with Frontier College and B.C. Railways on the West Coast. The fact that a hard hat this time concealed his long hair, may or may not have had some bearing.

Working side by side and encouraging Doug in every way for some 12 years, has been a very lovely girl, Elaine Prefontaine. Elaine is presently engaged by Saskatchewan Power in property easements and settlements. She commutes from Moose Jaw to Regina and other points served by S.P.C. Doug travels much also as Manager of Flagstone Training & Consulting. A firm owned and founded by himself and two partners. Elaine and Doug are a very busy pair of young people. Family concensus is, they will finally find time to marry. Elaine is a favourite of Doug's family and friends.

In 1969 Barbara began clerking in Pearson's store at Tisdale, commuting back and forth to the farm. She shared a car pool with her neighbours, the Marshalls, Marge Randall and Phyllis Lloyd. She was to continue clerking more or less steadily till the summer of 1985. The independence Barb gained from employment proved beneficial to my culinery education and my appreciation for my wife. Too, after some two years I received a birthday gift, a lovely semi-automatic Ithica shot gun, with this terse note, "Thank you for not I — because I chose to work". I have had many hours of enjoyment from that fowling piece — at least.

In 1976, encouraged by her good friend Irene Luke, Barbara took some classes in oil painting and made rapid progress. She has found it an interesting and rewarding hobby. Barb works closely with a very active Tisdale Art Club. I, too, often find myself involved, not in art as such, but in the menial tasks associated. Their art shows and sales take a lot of preparation. I claim to be "Fond of helping aspiring genius up the dizzy heights". Seriously I am proud of the achievements of my wife and of the entire art group.

In 1977 we built a new home in Tisdale. Now, in company with many other people, we proudly proclaim it "Our town". I then did the commuting back and forth to the farm. Terry was quite insistent that I acquire a four wheel drive truck for the purpose and equip it with a V.H.F. "He would feel so much more assured of my safety in icy or muddy driving conditions." When so equipped I proudly proceeded to Miller's Sales to take possession. One of the mechanics was curious. "Just how come an old fellow like you would buy a four wheel drive truck?" Very seriously I replied, "Because my son thought it would be much safer for me to drive on icy roads." Obviously shocked by my innocence, he queried, "You didn't buy that crock of crap from Terry surely?" In truth I hadn't. After more than 40 years of closer that usual association with my oldest boy I don't suppose even too many of our secret thoughts are inviolate one from the other. Terry, an avid member of the Game & Fish Boys, stopped hunting not too long after my investment, not however before he managed to get, even that vehicle, hopelessly stuck. In the matter of the V.H.F. he was sincere in his desire to have instant communication with his aging father. Many times it has proven beneficial.

A short time after acquiring that vehicle I was adding a bit of spit and polish on our driveway. Two teenage boys stopped on their way to school. One enquired, "Say Mister, is that a four wheel drive truck?" I assured him it was. He then said "I told my Dad it was but he said it wasn't". I conjectured, "What your Dad really said was an old begger like that wouldn't buy a four wheel drive truck." Embarrassed the boy confirmed. "Thats exactly what he did say Mister". No I did not cultivate that Father's acquaintance.

Terry married Marilynn Crawford of Tisdale on Oct. 28th, 1966. Together they have established [illegible] very fine farm in the home district, SW 11-47-14. They have two children, Gordon Terrance and Penelope Grace. Both are attending high school at Tisdale. They are involved in many school activities.

Marilynn is a registered nurse. She has put her training, received in the City Hospital at Saskatoon, to good use. Prior to her marriage she nursed in Hamilton, Ont., Tisdale and Nipawin. Too, she has nursed quite steadily since her marriage in hospitals at Tisdale, Arborfield and Zenon Park. She and Gordie are more and more assuming the farm duties that once fell to me. Marilynn has a bent for mathematics and mechanics — I am happy to enlist her aid in both fields. Too, she has uncomplainingly made a home for my old dog enabling me to have the enjoyment of owning a pet. (Even Mayor Taylor the Good has trouble keeping a dog in the town of Tisdale.) I love her for that and any number of other reasons. Terry, following his graduation from High School, attended S.T.I. at Moose Jaw. He has his Journeyman's Papers in Mechanics and other qualifications. In winter seasons, for many years, he worked in this field for Saskatchewan Highways, Phillips Construction, Snider Brothers and Ferres of Zenon Park. In his own farm shop he later worked for Cockshutt Farm Equipment and district farmers. Prior to his marriage he worked with the Safety Engineering Department for International Nickle at Thompson, Man. He was "bidding fair to rise" in this company. I sometimes wonder if he regrets his choice to return to the farm. The fact that he did, afforded me many harmonious years on "a family farm". We each owned our own land but pooled the machinery. In 1983 Terry bought my share out and rented all of Barb's and my land.

Peggy spent little time on the farm after her graduation from T.U.C.S. Her first job away from home was for the Saskatchewan Creameries at Tisdale. Later she worked as a medical stenographer in the St. Therese Hospital, also of that town. She graduated from the Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster, as a Registered Medical Record Librarian in 1961. Immediately following she set up the Records Department in the Red Deer Municipal Hospital and guided it through to accreditation.

While so employed, she met Louis Paul (Bud) Sarich, originally from Davidson, Sask. Bud was then managing the Co-op Mall also in Red Deer. They were married Oct. 21, 1963. Peggy continued working in the field of health care till Bud was transferred [illegible] Morden, Man. as manager of [illegible] large Co-op Enterprise there. In this beautiful town in the Red River Valley, Peggy sought employment with Friesen Printers. She speedily rose to the position of Managing Editor of the weekly Morden Times. She is believed to be the first female to hold such a position in Manitoba. In the spring of 1967, Barbara and I were invited to that province's Weekly News Paper's Convention in Winnipeg, where we proudly observed our daughter presented with "The Rowe Memorial Trophy" for original writing.

In 1968 Bud transferred to the Expansion Planning Department of Federated Co-op in Saskatoon. This department serves the entire area of Western Canada. He is still employed by Federated.

In Saskatoon, Peggy became involved with Continuing Medical Education, and for some years edited their official publication, among other duties.

"Medical Practice in Saskatchewan" a publication by the College of Medicine was published by, then Dean of Medicine, Dr. R. G. Murray. It was compiled from interviews conducted by medical students, Mark Fowler, Ross McLean and Peter Monteyne. Peggy was chosen to compile and edit this 600 odd page book by Dean Murray.

Peggy is presently employed as Assistant to the President of the Saskatchewan Research Council. She was, until the provincial election of 1982, a member of a joint board of directors of the three Saskatoon Hospitals. She fell victim to

the naive and short sighted practice of all Saskatchewan political parties to discharge all such appointies, regardless of their capabilities, the better to facilitate their own particular brand of largesse and patronage.

Barb, convinced that I have become somewhat carried away by this resume, insists that I let Peggy speak for herself. The following jottings are her contribution [illegible] our family history, which incidently she had every opportunity to write herself. (Barb, rather cynically, has just informed me that it "Wouldn't take her all winter either.") So now I quote Peggy:

"I tried my hand at jotting down a few notes for you on the family history, as it relates to the latest generation. Unfortunately, I can't improve on my heading for Terry's "The boy with the Silver Spoon". For Dougie, I came up with the heading: "From Hippie to Yuppie to Conservative to Cynic in one short decade — subhead — Being in business for yourself". For me I started with my most significant achievement.

Peggy grew up (chronologically only) and married and lived happily ever after (although people around her weren't always happy, especially when they displeased her). She had five children in six years and then learned the cause of this multiplicity. Since then she has played a lot of tournament bridge. Her husband finds that he gets more enjoyment out of fishing every year. Peggy remembers her old schoolmates fondly, but finds it hard to understand why she isn't invited to district functions such as weddings etc.

Thats as far as I got with the family history. I hope its some use to you". Seriously though, this would seem an excellent opportunity to pay a tribute to a "Special Teacher" (We all have at least one). Mrs. Julie Lloyd did more for a few of us, that at the time, we could not hope to realize. She taught phonics to a selected group, running off copies at night, and taking us through the exercise — a practice adopted throughout the educational system [illegible] decade later. Mrs. Lloyd was an excellent teacher and for that she should be remembered. I know this; many times, I have cause [illegible] be grateful to her."

Bud and Peggy truly had five children in six years. Her extra activities were possible, at least partly, because of Bud's devotion to his family and his complete willingness to assume a generous share of household responsibilities. He once confided to me that, "Although he had as much respect as the next fellow for a lady solely dedicated to family and domestic duties, there was no way he would wish to deny Marg her career interests to which her creative abilities are so well suited." Fingers crossed he added, "Besides, Marg would be a bit hard to live with on a steady diet of housework." Too their children are well adjusted and masters at looking after themselves. True, their Mom can accomplish a lot in a short time!

Barbara Aroon Sarich was born Aug. 8/1964. (Just under the wire.) She is presently engaged as a Sales person with Western Business Machines out of Saskatoon. Stephen Paul was born July 7, 1966. Steve is assistant manager of "Le Chateau" a clothier catering to the "Fancies of the modern young man". Ted Pearse Sarich was born Dec. 9/1967. He is just completing his first year of University. Psychology? Quite possibly — He has been psychoanalyzing his grandparents for years already. Katrina Francis, born March 6/69. I am expecting something surprising from Treena. Bronwyn born Aug. 24/1970. Brony is a sweet girl. Her siblings cannot understand her willingness to give up her position on her ball team so her friends can share a turn. Both Treena and Bronwyn are still attending Holy Cross High School.

George, when not working at home, worked for B.C. Railways, out of Prince George and for a mining company at Elksford, Alta., also for various trucking firms. He was at one time very interested in The Salvation Army and worked very hard at upgrading his education for two winters. While in Prince George he had a lot to do with the operation of an Army Hostel in that city.

George married Dorothy Jones in February, 1971. They have one daughter Belinda, born June 25/1975. They were divorced in 1981, and both are now remarried. Dorothy to Elmer Lennox, they along with Belinda have recently moved to Mistatim. George married Brenda Halpape in 1984. They are both engaged in janitorial work in Saskatoon. George owns his own home in that city and Terry rents his land in Silver Stream. Brenda is a gentle person and I do not believe George ever willingly hurt anybody or anything. Their son, Tylor, was born May 1, 1986.

This April 4/86, finds me anxious to again work for Terry on the farm. I enjoy it so. Passing over those long held acres triggers some memory, most of them pleasant. Who was it first said: "The young have their dreams and the old their memories?"

TERRY AND MARILYNN PEARSE

I, Marilynn, was born at home in the Plunkett area on Jan. 12, 1944. My parents, Grace and Delbert Crawford, saw greener pastures and moved north to the Berlin District, east of Sylvania, when I was less than a year old.

L to R: Terry, Marilynn, Penny and Gord Pearse, 1984.

Looking back now, I think we must have lived rather poorly, farming a quarter section and Dad working in the bush winters, but I never felt in need of anything. Our biggest hardship was getting to school, four miles away, in all weather. Our parents must have worried over sending two small kids off to school in the dead of winter. We travelled those miles by buggy in fair weather, horseback on muddy days and by caboose in the winter.

One of the darkest times in my memory was when Dad's health moved us to town. Selling the horses seemed the last link to the farm. Mom had obtained a job as manager of Sears in Tisdale and when Dad passed away in 1957 she became breadwinner for her family aged [illegible], 13 and 7 years.

I remember shocking a school friend while dreaming of the future by saying that I'd like to marry a farmer and live on a farm. She couldn't think of anything worse. Little did she know!!

After receiving my R.N. diploma in 1965, I worked in Nipawin. While working there, I renewed a friendship with a tall, dark guy from school days.

Terry, son of Gordon and Barbara Pearse, was born Oct. 4, 1940. He has lived in Silver Stream since birth except for a few brief periods of time when he was away to work or study. Terry and I were married on Oct. 29, 1966. We lived in Tisdale until April, 1969 when we bought [illegible] 11-47-14-W2 from Gerald Reid. A fire had destroyed all the buildings except the house and garage. The house had been vacant for some time so we painted, papered and moved in. Terry was working as a mechanic in Tisdale in winters. I nursed in Tisdale until our family arrived.

Our son, **Gordon** Terrance, was born Nov. 4, 1968. He has always been interested in all sports: hockey, football, skiing and basketball being his favorites. He is presently attending University of Saskatchewan studying agriculture. He may eventually farm.

Penelope Grace was born on Sept. 29, 1970. She has a sunny nature and loves all animals. She was involved in 4-H Lighthorse for a few years. She keeps involved in school activities, sports and drama and her many friends.

My activities include Beta Sigma Phi, Laddies' Club and the Connaught Agricultural Society. Terry is active in the Connaught Ag. Society, Tisdale Wildlife Branch and Pasquia Ski Assoc.

Terry, like others who attended Silver Stream School, remembers country schools fondly. Sliding down the riverbank in his early years may have sparked his interest in skiing. As soon as the kids were old enough to ski, we began our yearly trek to the mountains. After three years of shakey knees, I began to enjoy the sport too.

We enjoy going to the lake in the summer; camping, boating and snorkling.

We seem to be on the go constantly, but we do enjoy rural life in this community.

GEORGE PEARSON

We travelled on a train that had slats for seats and a so called pot bellied stove at the end of the coach to heat and boil water. We arrived at Port William about 11 pm in a blinding snowstorm. As usual, we were out of bread. It was my turn to get several loaves and I was afraid the train would leave without me but we had a two hour wait. A freight train with a passenger coach came along called the Muskeg Limited. It was the winter of 1906 and 1907 and one of the hardest for many years.

A Tisdale man by the name of Jiles Bllener Hassett was the Provincial Land Agent to show intending homesteaders what lands were available, so on May 5, 1907, sight unseen, I went to Melfort and at the Land Office filed on the SE 4-48-15-W2.

My first experience in the wilds only showed me too well how ignorant I was about this new country. There were only the survey lines cut in

Pearson family: Joy, George and Lucy (seated).

the bush by the land surveyors, no roads, no trails, nothing but bush. Being fearful of losing myself when I came to one of the many sloughs, I tried to stay on the survey lines only going around the water till I reached the line again, of course wet to the waist. Just one half a mile from where I had to turn I saw some smoke, it must be someone ahead. Sure enough a young man appeared by the name of Leonard Burbridge. He and his brother had a homestead one mile west of mine.

I went to work for Mr. Markle, the harness maker, as he needed someone to clear some land, as he had taken a homestead. Well I agreed to work for $1 a day and my board. I was broke, even after two months of real hard work so I went to Tisdale for July, 1st sports day. I worked at several jobs in Tisdale even spending a term in 1910 as a village councillor.

The most important year of my life was 1908. Lucy was coming here from England shortly. I had learned a lot about Canadian ways of building houses. I arranged for Mr. Peter Campbell, who carried the mail north, to take out two loads of lumber, doors, windows, roofing and the stove and leave it on the site I had cleared. I went out to Dick's and he secured a load of local lumber and we went out to the farm. A new bridge and trail had been made and we arrived at the clearing alright. A few hours work with the shovel and the sills were laid, the floor joists in place by evening and thoughts turned to something to eat. The stove was lit and soon I had a good supper, a few boards and a couple of blankets and I was dead to the world. Things went along good.

Mr. Campbell took my mail to Ridgedale as I was worried how I would get it. However, several new homesteaders had settled in and they were only too glad to bring the mail for someone situated without transportation like I was.

I had two chairs, a stove, a table and several boxes, which on end made a cupboard of sorts, but no bed so I made a bedstead. I cleared around the house and started to dig a well. A kindly neighbor dropped in with the mail; well, this was it. The Empress of Britain sails from Liverpool June 22 and Lucy would be in Winnipeg July 6. I had to sit down before I fell down. The die was cast, Lucy was coming to Canada, but more than that, she was coming [illegible] share my life and fortune. I was to get married, but how? All I had was an old suit and a pair of coveralls. I borrowed Dick's best suit for the trip. My return ticket to and from Winnipeg was $32 on the Muskeg Limited. Lucy was astounded at the huge meals for 25¢. Dick was waiting with his wagon and team and it was [illegible] happy meeting of brother and sister. We had one daughter, Joy, who was married on our Silver Wedding Anniversary.

I went to work in a logging camp. Ted Williams had taken a sub camp to take out ties for the CN Railway. He had moved his wife and one child down to an old campsite with a log cabin and stable. He was another homesteader trying to make ends meet during the winter. The man who was to use the broad axe left him stranded and I undertook to try my hand at it. Standing on the fallen tree, you had to have a face of at least seven inches and seven feet long. That afternoon Georgie nearly lost his left foot as missing his stroke he cut off the end of his moccasin but no toes. I worked for the Connaught Municipality for eight years as a councillor.

Numerous new settlers were coming into this north country and it became apparent that a Post

Office was needed. I received a letter from Ottawa with a form to fill out asking inumerable questions as to my fitness and means of opening a new Post Office. Sometime afterwards Ottawa asked me to choose a name for it. Lucy called it Riverstone Post Office after a lovely place in North Wales. This was on our homestead, so it involved building an addition to the house for the mail and we decided in a small way to open a depot to handle butter and eggs. During the first World War with no proper facilities to take care of butter and eggs, we hired help to work on the farm. We made weekly trips to town which proved unworkable and eventually I sold the store and farm and bought another section adjoining.

With wheat crops always frozen and a 25 mile haul to market, I decided not to grow wheat but barley and oats which required a shorter growth period. I raised pigs which would make much less hauling. In this day and age may I mention with Pork selling about $1.80 a pound, I sold perhaps hundreds of choice pigs at 4¢ a pound live weight.

I had to have some way to grind the grain so I bought a seven horsepower gas engine made in Dussley, England, which became famous through the district for its dependability in all manner of winter conditions. Because of lack of threshing machines, I bought a very small one, and for some years was able to get my near neighbors threshed. I cut wood enough for a whole year with a sawing outfit and also ground grain for pig feed.

The question of education for the children arose. We had not enough to warrant building a school so had to send Joy to a distant school for education. She came home holidays and week-ends. When enough children came to the district we built a new school just a mile away.

About 1921 I saw advertised in the catalogue, complete parts with instructions for building a radio receiving set. I sent for it and spent several evenings getting it assembled. At last all I needed was a Peanut Tube. The price of parts was $20 and the tube $5.60. Amazed and speechless I handed the earphones to Lucy and then they were handed to Joy. No one could believe what they were hearing. This is station Denver, Colorado, which I found out later was 870 miles away. I could only think the good reception was helped a lot by my having two long masts about 35 feet long and placed them as instructed 50 feet apart.

The next year, after working in the elevator in Ridgedale, I was given the elevator in Brooksby to run so I rented my land and we moved to Ridgedale. I was also stationed at Silver Park and was superintendent for awhile.

We moved to Burnaby, B.C. where we've lived for many years.

Footnote: George has since passed away.

WILLIAM PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

William (Bill) was an early pioneer. His wife filed on the homestead where they lived in 1905. I'm sure they were married in England.

He always had a fine bunch of horses and his homestead was used as a pasture. It was also a great place for us kids to roam and play such games as, "Run Sheep Run" and "Five on a Mountain", during noon hours, as the school was on the corner of his land. He had a bunch of sorrel horses which Dad called, Suffolk Punch. To tell the truth, I haven't heard of that breed since.

Bill wasn't in the army or overseas. His younger brother, Walter, went overseas and on his return, married my aunt Mabel Schiltroth. Dad used to tell us about Bill following the war news. He had a map of Europe drawn on his barn door and following the weekly papers, he would move the armies and battle fronts accordingly. Dad jokingly claimed, he moved these armies to suit himself.

The store was built before 1914. They ran the store into the early 20's. When the railway came to Ridgedale, that probably cut his business down.

His wife died in the early twenties. I can't remember the date, but remember it happening and being extremely upset. I was born in 1914 and was probably about six or seven.

Sometime later, years, I expect, he journeyed to England where he remarried. His second wife certainly adapted herself quite well considering she was from the city. While he was away, people by the name of Sproxton lived there and looked after his place. I wish I could talk to Mrs. Perkin now and beg her forgiveness for the things we used to do, especially on Hallowe'en.

In the late twenties, a couple of Americans came to work for Bill I can't recall their names, but they had a lot of influence on the old man. They talked him into buying a four plow Hart Parr tractor, a threshing machine and other machinery. He was a good horse man but no mechanic and when they left, his machinery sat

idle a lot. One of them had a big, yellow car, a Peerless, I think. There were stories it could go 100 miles an hour. They said they had bought the car in Florida. Bill also had a 490 Chev. and you've probably heard stories of the car. I doubt if he had 100 miles on it.

William and Walter were both excellent swimmers, apparently they learned this in school in England. They had a sister who was a professional high diver. Quite a few children around Waterfield became proficient swimmers thanks to the Perkin brothers.

My sisters and I used to visit there through the years and really enjoyed it. Their house was a treasure trove of knick-knacks and gadgets from the old country. One room had a beautiful grand piano in it. There were all kinds of clocks and pretty pictures. They also had a parrot that could talk.

As time went on, Bill couldn't keep up with the farming using horses. The farm became badly infested with quack grass, stinkweed and wild oats. Dad used to say in fun that where ever Bill Perkin stepped a stinkweed grew. I imagine now that land is as clean as a whip and grows super crops.

Dora Perkin was a kind hearted soul, but you had to mind your P's and Q's around her. She was a great fan of Bob Hope's, just imagine.

William Perkin died in North Battleford. Apparently after he went to the hospital, his mind improved somewhat and he became the chief tea server there.

WALTER PERKIN

submitted by son Max

Walter was born June 23, 1891 in Leeds, Yorkshire, England. He came to Canada with his mother and sister, Ada, in 1904 and settled in the Tisdale area.

Walter enlisted in the 203 Battalion on April 8, 1916 and served in France with the 52nd battalion for the remainder of the first Great War. He returned to Canada and was discharged in Regina on April 9, 1919.

One June 4, 1919 he married Mabel Schiltroth. From 1919 to 1928, they farmed about four miles east of Armley where their family of four children — **Thora, Max, Rex** and **Glenn** were born.

In 1926 and 1927, Walter was assistant grain buyer at Codette. In 1928 he became the Pool agent at Handel, which position he held until 1934. In that year he was moved to the Pool elevator at Wolfe and from there, the following year to Cut Knife. He remained in this position until his retirement in 1956.

L to R: Mabel, Glenn, Rex, Max, Thora, Walter Perkin, 1963.

After his retirement from the Pool, Walter was agent for Government Insurance in the Cut Knife District. This afforded he and Mabel time to enjoy fishing and swimming in nearby Atton's Lake with their children and grandchildren.

Walter passed away in 1967 and Mabel in 1974. They were buried in the Cut Knife Cemetery.

MEMORIES OF WALTER AND MABEL PERKIN

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

Uncle Walter was a veteran of the World War I. I can remember him wearing a uniform when he came back. He married my aunt, Mabel Schiltroth, about 1920. The wedding took place in front of Grandma Schiltroth's house. Fay, my sister who was two years old, got her leg stuck in a post hole so the ceremony was held up until they dug her out.

Uncle Walter took up farming on the NW 35-47-14-W2. He was a very capable person and certainly a good husband and father. He took an active part in school and community affairs. He was an excellent swimmer, having learned this as a boy in England. Quite a few children in Waterfield got their start in swimming from him.

In 1928 he obtained an opening in running a grain elevator at Handel, Sask. so he rented the farm out and the whole family moved to the prairie.

ARNOLD PETERSON

as told by a neighbor and from Archives

He was born in Jutland, Denmark. In 1914, when he was 22 years old, he came to the area from Bindview, Sask. where he had been farming. He came with Roy Pickersgill and homesteaded the SW 14-48-14 W2. He also had the NW 30-48-14 W2 until 1925. He and Roy had a shack where they batched together, on Arnold's land.

He served in France during World War I and was disabled and discharged in 1919. He married after his discharge and had two children when he received his patent in 1922.

From here he moved to Preeceville where he served as a delegate, and later as a director, for the Wheat Pool. He is now deceased. A son, **Ernie**, lives at Preeceville.

GWENDOLYN (MORGAN) PETRIE

I was born at Tisdale in 1949, the second child of Charles and Beverly Morgan. I attended Manlius School from 1955 to 1962 and, when the school was closed, we were bussed to Ridgedale with Ken Wilson as our bus driver. That was quite a change for us, coming from a one room school which housed one teacher for eight grades, to a school where each grade had it's own teacher. I graduated in 1969, and enrolled in Business Education at Olds Agricultural and Vocational College in Olds, Alta. and graduated in June 1970 with a clerk typist certificate.

In August 1970, I went to Edmonton seeking employment. Finally the day came in October when I met my first boss. I worked at Sinclair Supplies for three years. My next job lasted only a year, but shortly after that I began working at White Stag. I was there seven years. Due to an unhappy marriage, I left Edmonton and came to the farm to live with Mom and Dad in March, 1982.

Gwen and Brian Petrie, Oct. 6, 1984.

During my time in Alberta I was involved with the Little People's Association and helped host the first annual convention in 1981. When I came home in 1982 I became involved with Saskatchewan's Little People and helped host the Saskatoon Convention in 1982.

In November, 1983 White Stag called me back to work so I packed up and moved to Edmonton. I was there 10 months this time. I met Brian Petrie in June, 1984 and we were married Oct. 6, 1984. Since Brian lived in Calgary, I moved again. We are presently residing in Cochrane, Alta. Brian is employed with an Oil and Gas Exploration Company as a Geological Technician Consultant. I worked at Petro Canada for two years and am presently unemployed.

FRITZ PEUTERT

He was of German descent, born in Prussia about 1895. He was 21 years old when he came to Tisdale and got his homestead, SW 19-47-13 W2. Before moving to Tisdale he had settled at Hague, Sask. He came to the Silver Stream District on Oct. 20, 1916, a young, single man who never married.

To fill the requirements of the Homestead Act he cleared land and erected buildings over the next few years. In 1917 he bought two head of cattle and in 1918, a horse. From 1920-22 he broke and cropped [illegible] acres of land. In 1922 he built a log house, 12 × 24 feet, value $150, one and one half miles of fence, value $50, a log building 10 × 12 feet, value $30, a granary 9 × 10 feet, value $30 and a well seven feet deep, costing $14.

Fritz sold his land in 1952 and moved to Tisdale.

ANGUS PHOENIX

Angus Phoenix homesteaded in the Smeaton area and came out to Armley in harvest time for quite a few years. He worked for the Claytons harvesting, also worked one summer as well. He was very sincere and a hard worker.

He sold his homestead and after retirement moved to a senior citizens home in Winnipeg, Man. where he still lives. He is enjoying good health and travelling.

HERBERT ROY PICKERSGILL

as told by a neighbor

He came to the area with Arnold Peterson and homesteaded the NW 21-48-14 W2 in 1912. He was from Winnipeg and had no idea how to farm. He and Arnold batched together. He didn't put up a shack.

Roy loved to dance and used to travel to dances for miles around. One night when the two men arrived home late from a dance they found they had nothing in the house to eat so decided to mix up some bread. They knew that during the winter night their shack would get so cold that the bread wouldn't rise so they took the bread to bed with them. During the night the bread rose all right and ran all over them in the bed.

It is not known when he left the area or where he went. The land was in his name until 1918.

MABEL (MCINTYRE) (SECKINGER) PICKERSGILL

I was born and raised in the log house on SW 36-47-15-W2, the fifth child of Owen and Greta McIntyre. Dr. Kiteley brought me into the world March, 1920.

There had been an awful blizzard and Daddy went as far as Gordon McCullough's. Mr. McCullough gave him fresh horses to go on for the doctor. Dad picked up the doctor, came back to McCullough's, changed horses and came home. As Dr. Kiteley walked into the house with his briefcase, my two older sisters, Alba and Muriel, figured I was in the suitcase. I'm sure they know the difference now. The doctor called me his suitcase baby. I was named Mabel after his wife.

Carman, Mabel and Laverne. Front: Audrey Seckinger, 1953.

I took my schooling at Manlius School. We had some tough times but always had lots to eat. Mother was a good seamstress, one had to be in those days. Most of our bought clothes were from Eatons or Army and Navy catalogues.

I married Laverne Seckinger in April, 1943. We had two children. **Carman** was born in Little Long Lac, Ont., Hospital June 7, 1946. He was killed in the mine at Eldorado, Sask. in December, 1967 and laid to rest at Memorial Gardens in Edmonton.

Audrey was born in Nipawin Hospital June 15, 1951. She is married to Jim Tippe at Airdrie, Alta. They have three children; Carman, Cody and Candace.

Laverne passed away Aug. 1973 and he is laid to rest by son Carman.

Mabel and Harry Pickersgill, 1980.

I married Harry Pickersgill May 16, 1980. We reside in Arborfield, Sask. We enjoy travelling and fishing.

JOHN PIPER

by Frank Pearse

John Piper was the son of Samuel Piper, who was a brother-in-law to my father. He and my father worked together a lot in Ontario. Sam came to Saskatchewan in 1906, a year before we arrived here.

We homestead in the New Osgoode District,

L to R: John Piper and Gordon Pearse, 1940.

and proved up on it in due course. He never went back to Ontario. His wife never joined him here. John and I were of course, first cousins, and were very close pals even as children in the east. When John's mother passed away in 1916, he came west to join his father.

He was in the army and overseas in 1918. When he returned, he obtained a homestead and soldiers grant in the Clashmoor District. On this half section was a 300-acre lake. He and his father successfully drained this lake into a nearby creek, and John had himself a very productive hay farm, which was known as Pipers meadow. A few years later he sold this and came to our district.

He purchased a quarter section a couple of miles east of Silver Stream, and farmed this with a small tractor. This did not take up much of his time, and from then on, he mostly worked with me, and was indeed my right hand man. He was a skilled worker and could turn his hand to anything and was invaluable to me. In all my nearly lifelong association with him I never saw him angry, never once heard him utter a profane word. In fact, he was very sparing with words of any kind. If he had one peculiarity it was his painful shyness in the presence of the fairer sex. Consequently, he never married.

He passed away in the year 1970. He and his father are interned in the cemetery at Silver Stream.

BENJAMIN PIPHER

as told by neighbors

He was born in Ontario in 1851 and was a stonemason by trade. He was married with five children. He came to the Armley area from the USA. His family had remained in Ontario.

He was 62 years old when he made application for SE 20-48-14 W2 in 1913. In 1913 he built a log house and stable, had a fenced pasture and a team of oxen. By 1919 he had a team of horses and a colt and had broken 23 acres. The rest of the land was heavy willows and poplar. He received the patent to his land in 1920.

Ben was a tall man of Dutch descent. He smoked a pipe. His home was a log shack with a dirt floor. It was always neat and clean. He enjoyed visiting the neighbours to play whist. Frequently during the game he would ask "What's tramps now?"

Paul Morant was a good friend of his.

When he became ill in his later years his daughter came from the States to visit him. He died at home on the farm and his land was sold to Jack Kingsley in 1938.

ARTHUR PIXLEY

submitted by Hilda (Yelland) Pixley

Arthur was born June 15, 1897 in Carlton County, Ont. At the age of five, Arthur and his family moved west and homesteaded at Hearne, Sask. He attended school at Hearne and high school in Moose Jaw.

At the age of 17 he joined the army, went overseas and was there until the war ended. He returned to Canada and went to Normal School

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pixley.

in Regina. He taught in a couple of schools in the south and in 1927, he came north to the Waterfield School. He stayed for a time with his brother, Herb, who was a carpenter in Armley. He travelled back and forth to school on horseback for a time and then he boarded with John Schiltroths.

He met me, Hilda Yelland, at a dance at Silver Stream. We were married on Nov. 5, 1928. I had come to Canada, from England, with my family when I was 16. Having no knowledge of homesteading or farm life, we found life very difficult.

We moved south and tried farming but times were bad and we lost three crops. Arthur taught at Kandyohi for awhile. We then came farther north and Arthur taught at Kirkwall and Botany. Ill health forced Arthur to stop teaching. We moved to White Fox and lived there many years and Arthur worked at the Co-op Store for 8 years.

In 1974, we moved into the Pineview lodge, Nipawin. In 1978 we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Arthur died June 9, 1983. I still reside in the lodge.

RUSSELL AND YVONNE (EADE) PLAMONDON

One cold winter day, Dec. 27, 1952 I, Yvonne, was born in St. Therese Hospital in Tisdale. My parents were Leonard and Clara Eade. My childhood was a very happy one, being the youngest of five children. I was the one who seemed to get the attention, especially the attention of my three older sisters who would claim me for their baby when they played house; but I was mamma's baby when it came time to change diapers.

As time went on the "Big Day" finally came. Grade I! I took grade I at Silver Stream School. I still get teased about coming home at noon hour for my nap and then returning to school. It was a fun place to go; not too far from home. All the neighbor kids were there. I recall one incident in grade I. It was in the spring of the year and the ditches were full of cold water. School was out for the day and we were walking out the gate when George Pearse pushed me in the ditch; being afraid of water anyway and still wearing my winter coat, I couldn't seem to do much to save myself. My brother, Ronnie, had to haul me out. All these years I have told this story putting the blame on poor George. Just this last winter us kids were talking of old times. I found out it was my "sister-in-law" who had "dared" George to "dump" me.

I went to Leacross school until grade VIII, meeting new friends and seemingly getting into more trouble; like the time we went down to the river to swim at noon, after we had been told not to.

My next move was to Tisdale and grade IX. This was a big step! I, being from the farm and only going to town when necessary, Tisdale seemed like New York and so far away. So on the bus and off to town. One thing that comforted me was that Melvin Randall was our bus driver. It helped knowing there would be a familiar, smiling face at the end of the day, after a day filled with so many strangers. But as time went on all those strangers became friends.

With growing older and spending more money, it was time for me to start making my own. I started working at Hannigan's after school and on weekends. I don't remember the dates but that's where my work world started. I then went to the M and K where I was a waitress for a short time, then was promoted to bookkeeper until 1975.

Along with school and working out, I helped Dad with the land work and harvest, as he was then working for the RM of Connaught. I enjoyed that work and still do.

Dad was a very patient and understanding man, which made it very easy to work with him. His sense of humor and wit was always on hand.

I remember one year, we were combining and I was home helping on my days off. It was a very hot day and I was trucking grain. I had been up very late the night before and with the help of the hot summer sun I cozied myself on the truck seat and went to sleep. I was awakened by Dad's sweaty, chaff covered face looking in the window. The hopper had filled at the far end of the field. He had walked the length of the field to where I was parked in the truck. With his very familiar grin on his face, all he said was "Boy, that must have been a good party last night, eh?". I managed to stay very alert the rest of that day!

In 1975, I married Russell Plamondon of St. Front, Sask. and we moved to Rosetown where Rusty was employed. We lived there for six months and then were transferred to Kindersley. We did not like it there, not a tree for miles, so decided to move home. Rusty got employment with Dept. of Highways, where he still works. I was employed by Zenon Park Industries.

On February 6, 1979 our son was born in

Tisdale, named **Jayson** Leonard Joseph. Our daughter, **Jennifer** Lee, was born Aug. 10, 1986.

In 1981 I was hired as bookkeeper at Keir Tire Shop where I am working at present.

On Feb. 9, 1984 Dad passed away, which was very hard to accept. Our family still carries on his beliefs and traditions which seem to make it easier to bear.

My family and I live in Mom and Dad's yard in Silver Stream. I'm glad I grew up in this district. It's a great place to call home!

BLANCHE (CLEARWATER) PLAYFORD

My home was in Carlea at the time. My dad used to drive me in an old Ford to and from Silver Stream where I taught. I boarded at Randall's where there were three grown girls, Nellie, Ruth and Elsie, also one boy, George, who was 15 then.

I was just 18 years old and without any Normal School Training, but taught on a permit from Regina.

Housing conditions were pretty good, and roads were not too bad except for mud when it rained. Our mail was quite close, just across the river from the school.

I cannot remember how many grades I taught or how many pupils I had. Our supplies were purchased from a store in Runciman. Most of the children walked to school or rode their bikes.

During the winter, children and neighbors skated and played Crack the Whip on the river. We really enjoyed it. In the evenings at Randall's, I played the organ and we sang good old songs. We loved it. They sure were good to me.

I think the school I went to from there was Jordon River but I can't remember exactly where it was other than it was a way back in the bush.

The names of the only people I remember are Randall's, Eades, Pearses and Lloyds.

I am 85 years young now.

EDGAR AND JEAN POLLOCK

We moved to Armley and Waterfield Districts from Fillmore, Sask. in the fall of 1934. We spent the first winter in an unused portion of my Uncle Walter Benson's house. We worked together that winter looking after the stock and hauling wood from east of Zenon Park.

I rented the Gee farm, one quarter, about one and a half miles east of Waterfield School and also rented the Tom Simpson quarter. Mr. and Mrs. Smith had a store about one mile south of this quarter.

If I remember correctly, it was in the fall of 1937 and winter of 1938 that I went to the bush in Orley District. A neighbor cared for the cows which were milking. My wife and two children and I drove four horses on a sleigh to Orley where the horses were used to skid logs. It was Mr. Frederick that had the camp and a mill at Orley where we were to work. The job I had was driving caterpillar hauling pulpwood and logs.

Bill and Gordon Manton, with their wives, also went to Orley. Bill and Gordon worked for Mr. Frederick with their cat which they had taken with them.

The following year was better but not a good crop year. I had the job of maintaining some of the roads in Waterfield District which was a help to us.

In the spring of 1939, we decided that I should go to British Columbia and look for work. I was able to get work so the family moved that fall. We returned to Waterfield in fall of 1941 for a sale of our farm equipment and household goods. The sale was held on the Simpson place. Following this we returned to Vancouver where I was employed by Finning Tractor and Equipment Co. — the "Caterpillar dealer", till my retirement.

We have pleasant memories of friendships made while in the Armley and Carlea area. Our daughter, **Dorothy** attended school at Waterfield, and our son, **Donald**, was not of school age when we left the district.

BRUCE POMEROY

as told by May Pomeroy

Bruce was born in Palmerston, Ont. and moved to the New Osgoode, Sask. District. Bruce married me, May Clisby of Seldom Seen (Ditton Park) November 28, 1931 in Nipawin, we were married by Reverend Marshal.

Mother passed away when I was 12 years old. When I was old enough I helped Dad look after the family. I used to make butter and put it into pound prints. Dad and my brother would take it to Zoboski's store for 10¢ a pound. If the money wasn't needed for groceries Dad would bring it home to me. I also baked bread for the bachelors around.

Bruce and I lived on my brother's land in Ditton Park District until he sold it in 1935. We then moved to Bob Halls into a granary. Bruce was working for Bob Hall at this time. We then moved into Earl Ready's house in Armley. Bruce

worked with Oscar Arneson with the scraper and discer for the R.M. of Connaught in 1937.

Bruce and Wm. Cloke built our house across the CP tracks on a knoll on Walter Day's land. Bill Oliver put the casings in for the windows and made the doors fit. We moved into our new home May 23, 1938.

Bruce operated Walter Day's threshing machine. I helped with the threshers for a Mrs. Alex Wilkes. We hauled our drinking water from Walter Day's in cream cans in a Model T Ford. I used rain water for washing. I used to walk to Zoboski's store for groceries.

Our first radio came from Kasun's store. I remember listening to Ma Perkins on it. For entertainment we played cards, went [illegible] dances and listened to the radio.

We moved our house to Nipawin May 7, 1940. Bruce worked for the Local Improvement District.

Bruce passed away at the age of 67. He is buried in the Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

I still reside in my own home in Nipawin.

Sam Porter.

SAM PORTER

Memories of friends

Sam applied for homestead, NW 3–48–15–W2 on July 4, 1910, and received his patent Dec. 11, 1915. He was a bachelor farmer of English origin. His horses were his everything, "pampered" and "butter fat". He was an immediate neighbor of Waleckes and spent many evenings in their home listening to the radio. He was a guest of Ruth and Ray Baumgartner and family for many Christmases.

He resided on his farm until 1957 when he became ill. At this time he lived with Baumgartners and with the Walter Perkins family in Ridgedale. He is deceased and buried at North Battleford, Sask.

WILLIAM PORTER

He was born in County of Antrem, Ireland, previously had farmed in County of Cumberland, England.

He came to Saskatchewan and applied for a homestead, NE 4–48–15–W2 on April 29, 1912, and got his patent Nov. 6, 1915. He built a lumber house 14 by 16 in May 1912, and lived there with his wife, son and two daughters. William was 67 years of age at this time.

It [illegible] believed he is buried in the old Ridgedale Cemetery at the Anglican Church southwest of Ridgedale.

GEORGE AND ELIZA (CREES) PREEN

George was born March 30, 1860 and Eliza Crees was born Dec. 13, 1860. They were married July 24, 1881. They came to Canada from Leigh, England in the early 1900's.

He applied for a homestead on NE 30–47–14 W2 on Aug. 12, 1912 and got his patent Dec. 5, 1918. Their postal address was Silver Stream. They had this land until about 1942. Len Hayward now lives on the land.

Their family consisted of four sons and four daughters.

George Edward born Dec. 25, 1883. He homesteaded SW 32–47–14 W2 from 1912–59. Deceased. Land now L. Staples'.

Maude Annie born May 16, 1886 and died Feb. 23, 1890 at the age of three years and nine months in England.

Albert Henry born Aug. 29, 1887, now deceased. He homesteaded NE 32–47–14 W2 in 1912–15. He left, went to Valparaiso and purchased 80 acres of homestead of an uncle of

Charlie Hankins. He farmed for several years then went back to England.

John William born Nov. 27, 1888 in Bristol, Glouchester, England. He married Emma Arundel in Leeds, England. They came to Canada in 1919 and took up farming in the Cherry Ridge District west of Nipawin. In 1929 they moved to Nipawin. He was Fire Chief of the Nipawin Volunteer Fire Brigade for many years, a member of the United Church; choir member for thirty-five years and a member of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. John died Oct. 31, 1967 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Nipawin. Emma is deceased. They have a son, Major J. R. Preen of Ottawa, and three grandchildren.

Beatrice Gurtrude born Sept. 25, 1891, married to Jim Longley about 1913.

Alfred Ernest born Jan. 12, 1895.

Mabel May born July 19, 1897 died May 20, 1898 at 10 months in England.

Ivy Doris born Jan. 20, 1904. She came to Canada with her parents. She attended Leacross School. She married Dickey and was living at Port Arthur, Ont.

George and Eliza Preen are both deceased. Eliza died Oct. 19, 1939. They are both laid to rest in a cemetery at Nipawin.

ALFRED AND CLARA PREEN

submitted by Margaret (Preen) Payment

My mother, Mrs. Clara Preen, was born Oct. 18, 1904 in Manchester, England to Arthur and Rosa Maiden.

Arthur and Rosa and their four children Freda (Haldenby), Clara (Preen), Edith (White) and son Ernest, came to Canada in 1906. Elizabeth (Thorpe) was born later. Arthur Maiden passed away in 1907, leaving Rosa with five little ones to raise.

In 1909, Rosa Maiden married Charles Wegmiller. They lived in the Silver Stream District, where the children attended school and took part in the events of the district.

Rosa and Charles lived on the home farm until they retired to Tisdale. Rosa's granddaughter, Dorothy Righi, lives on the farm at the present time.

My father, Alfred Ernest Preen was born Jan. 12, 1895 to George and Eliza Preen at Leeds, England, the home of his ancestors.

The family came to Canada in the early 1900's. Alfred settled with his brother Ted, at Armley.

The First World War, he went overseas, was injured and returned to Canada. The Second World War he was in Victoria, B.C.

He married Clara Maiden in 1927 and moved to Penticton, B.C., where he felt work was easier to find. He, himself said, "Looking for greener pastures".

During his lifetime, Alfred had many jobs and careers, first as a homesteader and a farmer, later as a soldier, deliveryman and fireman.

He has many happy memories of his boyhood days and as a young man, such sports as hockey and baseball as well as dances and hayrides. He and his family members attended the Anglican Church.

His biggest disappointment was losing everything in the fire at Ted Preen's home.

Alfred and Clara had three children: **Margaret** (Payment), **Charles**, and **Audrey** (deceased).

Margaret lives in Vernon, B.C. She has one son and two daughters, as well as six grandchildren. Charles lives in Penticton, B.C. and has two sons.

My parents, Alfred and Clara, now reside in a nursing home in Penticton.

JOHN AND BARBARA RAGETH

submitted by daughters Edvinna and Dorothy

Our grandparents were born in Switzerland and came to New York State, USA where our mother was born. They later moved to Fountain City, Wisconsin, USA. Mother had one sister, one brother, two half sisters and one half brother. Our father's parents were also from Switzerland and moved to Fountain City. He had three brothers and one sister.

Our parents were married in Wisconsin in May, 1905. After our oldest sister, Eleanor, was born in 1906 they, and all of Father's family, moved to Harvey, North Dakota, USA and started a butcher shop. Edvinna was born in Harvey in November, 1911.

In 1912 our father, his parents, two brothers and his sister decided to go homesteading in southern Saskatchewan. The closest town was Hatton, 28 miles away. We arrived at the homestead in October of 1912 and lived in a tent until our dugout house was ready. It was in the side of the hill and the front was sod over lumber. As kids we would go to the top of the hill and then we were on the roof of the dugout. We didn't live there too long until we had a house made of lumber. Dorothy was born Jan. 15, 1916.

L to R: John and Barbara (Keller) Rageth on their wedding day.

In the summer we had to pick cow chips for fuel. Before winter the men went to town and bought four bags of flour, 100 pounds of white sugar and 50 pounds of brown. This was put in the granary so the mice couldn't get at it and had to last us all winter. During the war men would come and check how much flour and sugar we had. We couldn't ice any cakes.

Our sister Eleanor married Cleo Brown in 1924 in Regina. They moved to a school near Gronlid where Cleo taught.

By then the grasshoppers had hit. The men were up at 4 a.m. scattering treated bran, by hand, over the fields from a wagon box. Another year the army worms took over, up and over the house, barn and telephone poles. The dry years were coming, the wells were going dry and the only feed for the stock was Russian Thistle. We were dried out and blown out.

In 1926 Dad decided to go north. He had all the machinery apart, ready to load on the box car. The next morning, the day after Hallowe-en, he found that someone had been there and spread parts all over the place. We had to find them and load them before we could leave for Armley. Dad went ahead in a settler's effects car. We stayed with our mother at a neighbor's, then a day or two later we followed. On the train we saw our first liberated lady "smoking." We arrived at night and found that a dance was being held in the Nicklen barn. We attended it and next day left for the Russell land.

Dad and son-in-law Cleo Brown, who was a teacher, rented land. Dad later bought the quarter and Cleo and Eleanor had a farm 16 miles west.

We attended Waterfield School which was three and one half miles away. When the horses had to work we walked, otherwise we went by buggy, sleigh or on horseback. We followed bush trails until we came out west of the Gospel Hall, then over to the school. In the fall grass grew tall along the trails and we would be wet as high as the grass came. Sometimes in winter we would have to break trails and Dorothy remembers freezing her legs. In the short days of winter we sometimes went to school or came home in the dark. It was a bit scary if you weren't sure what was behind the next bush. One thing we noticed after we arrived was the lack of wind because of the shelter of the trees. At school, as soon as ground was dry, out came the skipping ropes and, as the patch got bigger Jack Spillet got us started playing cricket.

Our house was very cold — no insulation. We melted snow for livestock and drinking water in the winter and the first summer a hole was dug beside a slough to collect seepage water. Ice was put in an ice house the following winter to supply water for the summer.

Wood sawing bees, which usually included six to eight neighbors, was the most common way of getting the much needed supply of wood for the winter months.

Our clothes were all home made and made over. Our mail and any groceries that were bought came from Armley. Mom rented an incubator from Henry Schiltroth for a couple of years and later she purchased a 100 egg incubator. We ate eggs and roosters and kept hens for laying. Eggs kept us in groceries. We used to take the horse and buggy or sleigh to deliver eggs and butter to trade for groceries.

Vina (Edvinna) married John Hanna on Oct. 15, 1929 and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. Dorothy

continued in school, attended Farm Girl's Club and was involved with the ladies' club. She married Gordon Manton on April 19, 1935 and stayed in the district.

Mother lived on the farm and was very involved with the ladies' aid. She enjoyed working with chickens and "working" in general. She raised sheep, washed and carded the wool and was very busy knitting mitts for others. She also enjoyed her house plants. Her grandchildren were very dear to her. She moved to Tisdale in 1947. There she was involved in the United Church and senior citizens activities and as well enjoyed her gardening. She looked after ladies who needed a place to stay close to a doctor or who just needed a helping hand. On her 60th birthday she went skiing with granddaughter, Audrey. She spent the last few years of her life on the farm and enjoyed her great-grandchildren very much. She and Bruce had a great time picking over strawberries. She later moved to Porcupine Lodge and passed away in 1973 at age 90.

Dad enjoyed horses very much and was good at training them, and dogs also. He took up a homestead at Garrick, Sask. but didn't keep it. He worked at various places and later retired in Calgary where he died in 1961 at age 81.

JOHN MILLAR RAMAGE

submitted by Margaret McConaghie

Dad was born at Emerson, Man. March 5, 1881. He was raised and cared for by an uncle, Andrew Cossar, his mother having passed away at his birth. He grew up in Boissevain, Man. where he met Mabel Irene Cox, who was born at Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. Then they moved to Vancouver and Ladner, B.C. where they farmed for several years.

Daughter **Mabel Agnes** was born in Ladner, in 1909. She married William Hamilton of Surrey, B.C. where they now reside.

Daughter **Muriel** married Eric Clapson of Surrey. They had two sons, Arnold and Lloyd. Muriel and Eric passed away in 1970. They were victims of cancer.

I, **Margaret Beatrice** was born at Ladner in 1913 and married Alex McConaghie of Davidson, Sask. in 1931, the Ramages having moved there from British Columbia in 1929. We have two sons and one daughter.

John Kenneth is married to Patsy Drake of Gronlid and they now reside on the home farm at Ridgedale, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ramage 60th anniversary, April 19, 1965.

William Edward is married to Dorothy Thomas of Florentine District. They have two sons, Alexander Wesley and Trace William. They live in Langley, B.C.

Daughter, Sharon Eleanor, is married to Albert Waldner and they reside in Elkford, B.C., where Albert is employed by Fording Coal Company, a subsidiary of Cominco. They have two sons, Derek John and Jeffrey Albert, who both attend school at Elkford.

John Andrew was born at Ladner in 1918.

Benjamin Cyril was born at Ladner in 1923. He and his wife have four children and two grandchildren. He served with the Royal Canadian Army Services Corps in World War II. He and his wife, Dell Auger of Dollard, Sask. are visiting in Holland this year, 1985, along with the many thousands who have pilgrimaged there.

The Ramages moved from Davidson to Ridgedale by team and wagon in 1933 and then to Armley in 1942. There are four of their children living, 11 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren and a great-great-granddaughter. Mr. Ramage passed away in 1971 in Nipawin Hospital after a lengthy illness and is buried there.

When Dad passed away the farm was sold to the McCorriston boys. Mother and John went to B.C. to make their home with her daughter in Surrey, where John still resides. However, Mother passed away in Langley Hospital, after a very lengthy illness, in 1982. In 1983, Mother's ashes were flown to Nipawin, where they are interned beside Dad.

JOHN RAMAGE JR.

John was born at Ladner, B.C. in 1918. He started school at Johnston Rd. School at Surrey in 1924.

He moved with the family to Davidson, Sask. in 1929, attending school at Blairbeth, 14 miles east of Davidson.

The dry years forced a move to Ridgedale, Sask. in 1933. Another move in the year 1939 took him to Armley where he bought the SW 17-48-14-W2 from Percy Badger.

In 1971 he sold out and moved back to Surrey, B.C. where he now resides.

ALVEY NELSON AND MAGGIE RAMSDEN

submitted by grandson Murray

Alvey and Maggie Ramsden were born near New Market, Ont. before the turn of the century. They were married in 1901 and had a son **Ken**, and a daughter who died in infancy.

In 1904 the Ramsdens and son Harry Kenneth (two years old) came from Kettleby, Ont, where both families had lived several generations. They arrived in Oxbow, Sask. where they operated a butcher shop for a few years.

In March 1911, Alvey and Maggie moved to Tisdale and settled on the homestead NE 2-48-15-W2 and a South African Script. This area later became known as the Armley District. They farmed until the fall of 1925 when they sold and moved into the town of Armley.

Alf and Mrs. Ramsden holding Bernice Zoboski, 1928.

Mrs. Ramsden was the mid-wife of the community as long as she lived here. Mr. Ramsden worked in a store in Armley until he retired.

The Ramsdens were fond of playing cards; Mr. Ramsden liked to curl.

Mrs. Ramsden passed away [illegible] 1937 at Tisdale. In 1943 Alvey moved to live with his son Ken and family at Kelvington and lived there until he passed away in 1962 at the age of 88 years.

KENNETH AND MARY RAMSDEN

submitted by son Murray

Ken, son of Alvey and Maggie Ramsden, left Armley in 1925 and married Mary Coopersmith of Star City in 1930 or 31.

Ken was an elevator agent for United Grain Growers from 1925 [illegible] 1968, first in Silver Park and then Kelvington, Sask.

Ken and Mary Ramsden have three children and each child has two children. Ken and Mary's children are:

Shirley and her husband Ken Athouse and two sons Gregory and Gary of Kelvington.

Ivan and wife Muriel and their children, Nola and Dean of Naicam, Sask.

Murray and wife Gloria and their children, Jennifer and Heath of Edmonton.

In 1976 Ken Ramsden passed away [illegible] his home in Kelvington. His wife Mary still resides in Kelvington.

JAMES RANDALL SR. AND FAMILY

Over 100 years ago Melvin's grandfather James, who was a carpet factory foreman in London, England, brought his wife, Emma, and three sons, James Jr., Frank (see below) and Albert to Canada. They settled in Victoria Country in Ontario near Peterborough. While in Ontario five more children were born, Eleanor (Nellie), Ruth, Emma, Elsie and George.

James Randall Jr. born in 1882, farmed at Orley, Sask. had one son, Don. Jim was one of the early day steam engineers on a freighter that travelled the Saskatchewan River from The Pas to Battleford via Prince Albert.

Albert Randall — see Albert Randall history.

Eleanor (Nellie) Randall born 1890. Came [illegible] Silver Stream in 1907. In 1927 went to Victoria, B.C. and died a short time later.

Ruth Randall born 1893 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Married James Dempsey in 1919 and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Jim died in 1940 and Ruth in 1952. They have a son, William of Victoria, B.C. who has four children.

Emma Randall born 1895 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. Her first teaching position was at Silver Stream. In 1919 she married Milton Smiley and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1927. Milton died in 1935. Emma was a Doctor of Divinity and for many years pastor of Truth Centre Church in Victoria, B.C. She died in 1984. She has a daughter, June Braley of Victoria and the Braleys have three sons.

Elsie Randall born in 1897 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. In 1927 moved to Victoria, B.C. and in 1929 married William Dempsey. He died in 1934. In 1951 she married John Nielson. They are both deceased.

George Randall born in 1904 and came to Silver Stream in 1907. He had a real estate business in Victoria, B.C. He married Anna Jeffery and has a son, Douglas and daughter, Gail. He is deceased.

Annie and Frank Randall.

FRANK RANDALL

In 1903 at the age of 19, Frank came west on a harvest excursion to Winnipeg. After making enquiries he decided to try his luck in the Carrot River Valley. He came by train to Erwood, Manitoba and walked 120 miles behind the freight wagons to what is now Tisdale. The area was covered with timber and sloughs, very wet and looked discouraging. There were many wild animals and birds. His first job was freighting for Renner Bros. from Tisdale to Prince Albert. In 1904 he filed on a homestead in the Silver Stream district. Clearing the land was a slow and back-breaking process for the pioneers and was compounded by the clouds of vicious mosquitoes and black flies. The oxen were slow but dependable. The homes of the settlers were crude yet the optimism, contentment and the close friendship of neighbors in those days are memories for only a few, to be told to the present generation.

A. J. (Tony) Marshall was the first in the area to own a plow and a sturdy team of oxen to pull it. Frank hired Tony to break three acres at $3 per acre. Tony confided to Frank that the job was a "God send" for he was broke and needed groceries. Frank in turn admitted the $9.00 was his last and had to walk 50 miles to earn more.

In 1905 Frank was one of the delegates to meet Sir Wilfred Laurier at Prince Albert to ask for railroads in the area. In 1907 Frank's parents, brothers and sisters came from Ontario to join him on the homestead.

Church services were held in various homes in the district, often the minister arrived rather damp, as bridges often washed out and he would have to swim across the Leather River.

Frank enlisted in World War I in 1915, in 1917 was "gassed" and spent a year in hospital. In 1918 he married Anna Hunt of Auto Road (Leacross).

Frank helped organize the Connaught Fair in its beginning and was active all his life. He was an early days postmaster, a member of the local school board, a delegate to Sask. Wheat Pool, and was secretary of the Connaught Rural Telephone Company and for 30 years prior to 1955 a Justice of the Peace. He was reeve of the Connaught Rural Municipality from 1939 to 1952 and a delegate to Medical Services Inc. In 1953 Frank and Anna retired to Tisdale. He died in 1955 and Anna in 1979.

Frank recorded the following: "Progress cannot be halted, but the world of today could perhaps learn a lot of contentment and happiness, if the clock could be turned back for a few short weeks to the turn of the century when pioneers co-operated together in human friend-

liness to convert the west from a wilderness to homes for millions of people''.

Four children were born to Frank and Anna.

Melvin — see below.

Jeanne Randall received her education at Silver Stream and Victoria, B.C. As a young girl she was active in the Farm Girls Homecraft Club led by the late Myrna Reid. In 1950 she married Thedford (Ted) Wilfong of Seattle, Washington, U.S.A.

Florence Randall died in infancy.

Elsie (Randy) Randall received her education at Silver Stream, Tisdale and Saskatoon. She was also active in the Farm Girls' Club. In 1962 she married Duane Fagerheim of Midale, Sask. They have two daughters, Laurie Lee and Kim Jeanne. Laurie married Morey Dumba of Saskatoon in 1985.

MELVIN AND MARJORIE RANDALL

Melvin received his education at Silver Stream school and farms the original homestead. In 1955 he married Marjorie Van Oene of White Fox, Sask. They raised their family of three and lived on the ''farm'' until 1984 when they moved to Tisdale. For many years Melvin worked on road construction for the R.M. of Connaught and R.M. of Tisdale. He was an active Sask. Wheat Pool Committee member, a director for the Connaught Agricultural Society, a school bus driver and a member and Elder of the Presbyterian Church in Tisdale.

Marj has been actively involved in the Silver Stream Ladies Club, the Connaught Agricultural Society, a sub school bus driver and an employee at the Bank of Nova Scotia in Tisdale. The three children received their education at Leacross and Tisdale.

L to R: Doug, Laurie, Melvin, Marj, Glenn Randall on Melvin and Marj's 25th anniversary.

Douglas Frank married Lucina Roettger of Wynyard. They have two children, Nancy Margaret and Gregory Melvin.

Laurie Margaret married H. Allan Hooper of the Golburn district. They have two children, Scott Allan and Stacie Lynn.

Glenn Melvin married Jackie Rodier of Arborfield. They live on the Randall Homestead.

The Silver Stream school was always a big part of our lives with many social events, card parties, bridal showers and local farewells and best of all the Christmas Concert with local talent and Santa Claus. Leacross was our ''town''. Here was the general store, post office, curling rink and the CP station. We would deliver our cream and eggs to the station, pick up our mail and buy groceries, gasoline and supplies. One also was brought up to date on the local ''news'' at these points. A trip further afield rated a mention in the Silver Stream news column in the Tisdale Recorder.

ALBERT RANDALL FAMILY

In 1907 Albert Randall moved to Silver Stream District with his parents, James and Emma Randall, from Lindsay, Ont. Albert was born in Bramley County of Kent in England, and came to Canada as a small boy with his parents in the late 1800's. Albert took out a homestead at SW 16–47–14–W2. In March, 1915 Albert married Annie Pring.

Annie was born in Halliberton, Ont., the youngest of 11 children. In March, 1905, Annie with her mother, three sisters and three brothers moved to Tisdale from Manitoba. They arrived on the first mixed train from Erwood, Man. to Star City, Sask. where they spent a week in Hans boarding house and then moved to their homestead south west of Tisdale on #3 highway.

When the first school opened in January, 1906, Annie was among the first pupils who attended.

Annie and Albert's homestead shack was 12 by 16 feet with further additions added later. They lived here for 35 years. One of our major problems over the years was water which was brought from the Leather River a half mile away. Four years after they were married, their barn burned including outbuildings, feed, and har-

ness. That fall they were forced to sell their cattle at rock-bottom prices.

In 1916 their daughter, **Marjory** was born. In 1936 she married Frances Garraway from the New Osgoode District, and they have lived in Victoria, B.C. since 1951. They have two children, Lyle and Linda are both married and, along with five grandchildren, live in Victoria.

In 1919 their son **Allen** was born. He was in the Second World War and in 1947 he married Alice Will of the New Osgoode district. They have six children and 13 grandchildren. Allen and Alice live at Mission, B.C.

In 1923 their son, **Lyle**, was born but he died of polio in September, 1924. In 1933 a fourth child, **Joan**, was born. Joan was a nurse and married Neil Christensen of Delbourne, Alta. in 1957. Neil was in the Air Force so they had many places they called home. In 1981 Neil retired and they live in Victoria. They have three sons all living in Alberta.

In 1915 the Connaught Fair started. Albert was a director then. In 1916 or 1917 the Silver Stream Ladies' club started; Annie was a member for a number of years and president for three years. Annie and Albert were very active church workers while they lived in the district.

Due to poor health they sold the farm in 1950 and moved to Victoria. Albert passed away in 1954 and Annie in 1983.

The family have many happy memories.

HARLEY AND HAZEL RANSON

as told by Harley Ranson

Harley was born Jan. 4, 1904 in Rosser Municipality near Winnipeg, Man. At three months of age he moved with his family to Tyvan, Sask. where his parents farmed. It was there he grew up and received his education at a country school near Tyvan. He remained in that area until 1934 when he returned to Winnipeg and worked on a farm for two years. He started working in a garage as a mechanic and continued in that work until he joined the Air Force in April of 1940. The following six years were spent in the services in eastern Canada as an aircraft inspector, in connection with the manufacture and repair of aircraft. In October 1941, he married Hazel Costello of Port Hope, Ont.

He received his release from the service in May, 1946 and worked at odd jobs for a year before he came to Armley in 1947 to work with his brother Stan in the garage. He was active in church work while in Armley. In August, 1950 he began work in the Saskatchewan Pool Elevator at Aylsham and remained in their employ until August, 1953. He then went to Carrot River to work as a mechanic in the garage owned by Les Dunham. After two years he went to Tisdale to work in Bowman's machine shop, now known as Bumper Store. He worked at Bowmans until he retired in 1969.

Hazel worked in the Bank of Nova Scotia during their time at Carrot River. After the move to Tisdale, she began work in the School Unit Office and remained there for over 12 years.

They continue to live in retirement in Tisdale where Harley is a handy man for many who call on him for every conceivable sort of work. He is an active worker in the United Church and in Lodge work.

R. STANLEY RANSON

In November, 1936 I moved from Tisdale to Armley to operate the local garage for John Zirk, who occupied a building owned by Ted Nicklen. There was a heavy snow storm early in December that year and the roads were closed to automobile

Stan Ranson at garage.

operation. With cars unable to move, the main business was charging batteries for radios. I lived in a small room adjacent to the office and boarded with Frank Kasun's — he had a General Store next to the Palmer lumberyard.

Business was fairly good the summer of 1937, and in September I bought the shop equipment from John Zirk and took over the garage as owner, still using the same building rented from Mr. Nicklen.

In January, 1938, Frances Smylie and I were married at the manse in Tisdale. We were welcomed home that night about 10:00 with the sound of neighbors pounding on our walls with sticks and clubs.

Business continued to grow and by 1939 it was necessary to have help in the shop, especially in the summer months. Among those in my employ during 1939-1945 were my brother Fred, Harry Turnbull, Arthur McMartin, Ross Coulter, Charlie Morgan Jr. and Don Thomas.

Our family consisted of four boys and a girl — Harley was born March 26, 1941; Homer and Stanley — May 2, 1943; William — born April 26, 1944 (died April 17, 1946); Margaret — born August 27, 1948.

In the spring of 1947 my brothers Fred and Harley joined me in the shop operation and that fall we built a new building, which gave us much needed space for overhauling trucks and tractors. In the autumn of 1948 Fred returned to farming near Tyvan and a year later Harley took employment as a grain elevator agent or assistant.

During my time in Armley I played the piano for church and taught Sunday School classes. I was trustee at Manlius School for a term (about 1947-1950) and was Unit trustee from the time of it's formation until we moved to Moosomin in June, 1954. In January, 1951, Frances was admitted to a Mental Institution.

When we moved to Moosomin, I was accompanied by Joyce Morgan (nee Mc Martin) and her daughter, Sharon (who was four years of age). Joyce was a great help to me in my work and in the up-bringing of our children. A few years later Joyce and I were married and have enjoyed the years of togetherness.

From 1954-1976 I was a dealer in farm machinery and trucks for the International Harvester Co. and from then until February 1985, I operated a small engine sales and repair business in our back yard. I am now retired and am enjoying my hobbies, which include photography and carpentry (I also still enjoy fixing things!).

Our family obtained their education in Moosomin and now have their own families and are involved in the work force, making their own way. They have provided Joyce and me with 12 grandchildren. **Harley** and his wife Jean live in Ottawa, where he has risen to Colonel with the RCAF — they have one son and a daughter. **Homer** is employed by the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan and is in a Supervisory position at the mine at Rocanville. **Stanley** and his wife Shirley farm near Moosomin and he is also a mechanic for the Case International dealer locally. Their family consists of a girl and a boy. **Margaret** married a local man, Larry Tomlinson, who is the manager of our local Acklands store. They have two boys. **Sharon** married Richard Beutler of Wapella and she is Assistant Manager at the Classic Inn in Moosomin. Richard is a mechanic at the local General Motors garage — they have three girls.

FRED AND PHYLLIS RANSON

submitted by Stanley Ranson

Fred was born at Tyvan, Sask. where his family were engaged in farming. He first came to Armley in the fall of 1939 and worked as a separator operator for Ted Nicklen. He returned in the fall of 1940, again operating the threshing machine. During the spring of 1939 and the summer of 1940, he worked with his brother, Stan, in the garage at Armley. In 1941, he joined the RCAF and was in the services until he received his discharge late in 1945.

He married Phyllis McConachie of Portage la Prairie, Man. in June, 1946. He returned to work for Stan in the garage in 1947, and remained there as a mechanic until sometime in 1948, when he went to work for Bill Breadner for a short period of time. He then returned to Tyvan where he purchased a farm and specialized in a large herd of Red Poll cattle. He showed cattle at fairs in Saskatchewan and entered some in the Toronto Royal.

He farmed until 1975, at which time he retired and moved to Regina, Sask. where he lived until his death on April 12, 1984.

Fred and Phyllis had a family of three: **Leone**, born June 2, 1947 at Tisdale; **Sharon** born Oct. 9, 1950 and **Wesley**, born Oct. 13, 1955.

The children received their education at Hooverville, a country school, and in the town of Francis.

Phyllis continues to reside in Regina.

EARLE AND CAROLINE READY

I, Earle Ready, was born Dec. 20, 1897 in St. Marys, Ont. and came west with my family in 1903, to Manitoba. After some years there, everything was loaded in a boxcar for a move to Zealandia, Sask. where they took up farming. Twenty miles away at Forgan, Sask. I broke a quarter section of land with four oxen and a sulky plow, learning to stay away from sloughs. When the First World War was declared I signed up and spent the next three and one-half years overseas.

Caroline Ready was born June 25, 1898 in Redding, England. We met while I was overseas and we were married Oct. 31, 1918, so we celebrated our 65th anniversary in Melfort in October, 1983.

In 1920 we took up farming on a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District near Caroline's brother Jack Blackall, using horses and having few conveniences. Cloaks and Clisbys were our neighbors. It was here we lost our only child two weeks after arriving and we remember well the kindness shown us by the people in the area. Seventeen month old **Dorothy** is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

For two winters I worked for Pearse and Edworthy lumber camp in Peesane and one winter was spent hauling lumber at Bjorkdale. It was during the time I was farming here that Mr. A. J. Smith urged me to become a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. I signed up in 1924 and remained a member from that time on. I received a 50-year plaque in 1974 for faithful service to the Pool.

In 1928 we went back to Forgan to run the Pool elevator and remained there until July, 1935 when we came to Armley where I was appointed agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. Our first house was rented from Ted Nicklen. About 1944 we bought Mr. Al Ramsden's house on Main Street. It was sold to the Wheat Pool when my wife and I left Armley.

Earle and Caroline Ready.

Caroline loved to garden and grow flowers. She also was the leader of a group of Farm Girls that she taught to knit and crochet. When the curling rink was built around 1938, we both enjoyed the game and spent many hours at the rink, often in the company of Fred and Marion Berry. There were good times at the whist drives or 500 games held in the hall, station waiting room or the homes. We took our turn at having them in our home.

About 1943 we formed a Co-op and bought out our local merchant who had a general store and gas pumps. I was appointed secretary, a position I held until we left Armley.

In July of 1955 we decided to make our home in British Columbia after spending 20 enjoyable years in Armley. We found a home along the Frazer River but the high humidity activated Caroline's arthritis and in January, 1956 we returned to Silver Park, Sask. I again bought grain for the Pool for seven years. This made a total of 34 years buying grain for the Pool.

Our next move was to Melfort in 1963 for retirement in the Seniors' Cottages near Nirvana Villa. There we spent the next 15 years. Because of failing health, Caroline moved into Nirvana where she could get more care and I remained in the cottage until 1983. I spent a year in Pioneer Lodge and then I too moved into Nirvana Pioneer Villa in Melfort, Level III care, where I still reside.

Caroline passed away Aug. 11, 1984 at age eighty-six, after 65 years and 10 months of marriage.

NOTE: Earle passed away Nov. 20, 1986. Both are buried in Melfort Cemetery.

MYRTLE (McDIARMID) REED

My Sojourn in Armley — 1928 to 1931.

I came to this area on Dec. 28, 1927, to Leacross, on the CPR train. After 59 years I am still here, married to Art Reed of Leacross.

In January Clare Kendrick came for me to work for them as some of them had the flu. They had five children, Thelma, Sterling and Elda who were in school, and E. G. and Bennie. Also in the house was Tom Barlow, a 16-year-old boy from

an orphanage in England. Mr. Kendrick was driving the first municipal doctor around.

No one north and west of Armley had phones, just a couple of radios in the district. So everybody was very friendly and took time to visit. Teaching at Armley School was Ted Hackett, with his wife and son Harold. The Waterfield teacher was Mr. Brown. At Manlius was Ivan Hollingshead. All their neighbours were from these three schools.

There was a dance at Armley hall each Friday night when everybody came out to visit. The hall was so full all the men had to stand at the back. Children slept on and under the benches. Mr. Ed Richards was the floor manager who got everybody up dancing and the music was by Hannas, Morgan Richards and Bob Caskey. It was also leap year so the ladies kept the floor full most of the time.

Myrtle and Art Reed 50th anniversary, Oct. 27, 1985.

Each Sunday Mrs. Kendrick took her three oldest children and myself to Sunday school and church at the hall. Mr. J. Breadner, Mr. Wallis and Mrs. Hollingshead were teachers. Mrs. Hollingshead also played the organ. They had a large class. On some Sunday nights the Coulter children, Mrs. Charlie Thomas, John and Donald, Mrs. Murray Lloyd, George White and the four youngest members of the Sproxton family came and we spent the time sliding down the river bank. Then other times we all gathered at Sproxtons. Everybody was so friendly.

Then in April I went to work for Mrs. J. Breadner who had high blood pressure so her work was too much for her. They still had four sons at home, Gordon, Will, Elgin and George, who was still in school. Norman was married and Leslie was working at Bowsman, Man. in an elevator.

During seeding that year her neighbour Mrs. Kenny, north of them, died. She took a pail of ice to go next morning to prepare the body. She carried the ice with her as most people put up ice from the Leather River for drinking in the summer time. No one had power in so it was ice wells and packing ice for drinking in summer.

They had two cars, a new car and the Model T. The boys went out quite a lot to get the mail three times a week. They often asked me to go with them. At first it seemed we got stuck so many times. They would tell me to get in and drive and they would push. We always got out. That was my first lesson driving in Saskatchewan mud, used many times since. Then one time we had the Model T. It was Gordon and Will and they told me just to drive it. Gordon pulled with a chain in front and Will pushed behind. I got it out but did not know how to stop it. Gordon jumped out of the way but Will caught up and stopped it for me, my only experience driving a Model T car. Of course I got a ribbing.

Mrs. Breadner liked to have guests for Sunday night so it was always busy on Saturday cooking extra for Sunday. In summer us young ones often packed our lunch to have it at Nipawin, where the hospital now stands or at White Fox or the Torch River. The boys took their girl friends. Mr. Breadner did the milking and chickens, looked after the garden and brought in vegetables.

That fall when threshing there was so much moss burning that when they went to thresh they could not find the stooks for a while.

That same fall they started the CPR train and traffic bridge at Nipawin. Quite a few of the local boys got work on it. It sure opened up that good farming land across the river.

In 1929 I went back to Gladstone 'til April of 1930 when Mrs. Kendrick went to hospital and they asked me to come back for seeding. John Hainstock was working for them then. I stayed until the end of May when I went to have an operation for appendix.

I was at home 'til July. Then Hollingsheads came to see if I would go to their place for the year as Mrs. Hollinshead was taking over the teaching of Manlius school for the year. She had over 50 pupils and some pupils taking grade IX. She left early and was late coming home. She walked all the time. She put on a very good Christmas program at Armley Hall, which was packed. Amy Hanna played for the program. She also went to the school for the practice. Mrs.

Hollingshead never brought her school work home or talked about it, only the funny things the pupils said or did. It amused her the way Alvin Conron used to hold his little finger when writing. He was in grade II. Lots of the pupils went past Hollingshead's to school so I saw them each school day. In winter she liked to come home, and as it was near six, sit in the front room with a good fire burning in the tin heater and just relax before her supper. She hardly took any lunch to school. The only thing she enjoyed for pleasure that winter was to go to Tisdale. It snowed early but it went so they were able to drive the car all winter. No one snow plowed then. She spent a few weekends in Tisdale with Mr. and Mrs. Finley Fraser. I would spend mine with my parents at Leacross. She did enjoy, in spring, getting her flower beds by the house planted. The last month of school she went back each Saturday for a half day to help the ones in the two higher grades for their exams. Manlius was the last country school that she taught at. She did not teach again until 1957 in Tisdale.

I left there the end of July and went to work for Wellie McCorriston's whose little girl, Eva, was sick with dysentery. I was not there very long as she died at noon 10 days later. I did the wash each day for her. It sure took lots of water which was hauled from the creek across the road. Lawrence Moffat was also working for them as Wellie was dragging Highway 35, most days with horses. After a couple of days of coming in for supper and having to haul water each night, Lawrence said he would not do it unless I went along to help him fill the pails. I did but we both seemed to get a little wet in the process. It was August and very hot so nobody minded.

When Eva died her parents left to tell the family so I was left alone for the afternoon. Mr. George Taylor, who had gone to town, heard Eva had died so he called on his way home and spent a couple of hours with me. I was very grateful for his company. I got her ready for her casket when they brought it home from Ridgedale. It was so hot the funeral was held next day in their home with burial at Ridgedale cemetery. I had become very attached to her as I looked after her in day time and her mother at night. Neither of us slept much that night. I watched the northern lights through the window.

Most train nights Lawrence would go for the mail. If I was free he asked me to go with him. Coming home he would call to see Dorothy Richards, his girlfriend. On our way home one night we just got to Sisson's when he stopped. I asked if we were home. I had gone to sleep as we were up each morning by five. He said no, we were out of gas. Did I ever blow my top. When I finished he turned the key and away we went home with him laughing his head off. He sure was a tease and I always fell for it. But we had lots of laughs too.

I played baseball with Armley girls in 1928, Ellen, Jessie and Maud Healey, Amy and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy and Kay Richards and Verna Sproxton. She was pitcher and I was catcher. I also played softball with the Armley team in 1931, with Amy, Marie and Naomi Hanna, Dorothy, Kay and Mabel Richards, Margaret Clayton and Nettie Sorrell. Verna pitched and I was catcher. We went to quite a few sports days. At most Ivan Hollingshead was umpire.

In the winter of 1930 and 1931 Mr. and Mrs. Speedy and Alex, and Lawrence and Maizie Chisholm came down from the north and lived in a shack by the post office. Speedy had the first picture shows in Armley Hall once a week, at 25¢ each. The Chisholms played music so they put on dances too. In the spring of 1931 they put on a play with Beulah Eade the leading lady. There was a dance afterwards. It was much enjoyed by all, especially the shows once a week, by the young people.

It was in 1931 that teachers got about half the wage they had been paid in 1930. Many did not get it until later. Butter and eggs went down. It was 5¢ for a dozen eggs. It took five dozen eggs to buy one can of pink salmon. Butter was 10¢ a pound. One lady came into the store of Marie Saunders at Ridgedale with a box of butter and asked Billie Roberts, who clerked for Mrs. Saunders for many years, if she could exchange it as a mouse had got into the cream. He took it to the warehouse, put it in another box and gave it back to her. I was working for her also, in the house and store, in 1934 and 1935. It was in 1930 that the price of grain went down, wheat to 18¢ a bushel and barley and oats to 12¢ a bushel. Also meat prices were very low. You could buy a beef for $10, a pig for $3 and chickens ready for the oven for 25¢. Those who sold them were very happy to get the money. In 1933, one farmer who had a hired man, when he butchered a beef, told the man he would give him all of the hind quarter he could carry home on his back. Many took their wheat to Groat's mill in Tisdale and got the year's supply of flour, bran and shorts. Flour from Groat's mill was $2.95 for a hundred pound bag during most of the thirties. These were the

hungry thirties prices. Those on the farms were best off as everyone had stock and chickens. It was the ones living in the towns who found the going much harder. Many who lived in cities were glad to move home to their parents for a while during those years.

PERCIVAL AGUSTUS REID

submitted by W. Roy Nicklen

Percy Reid was born at Dorset, England in 1894 and immigrated from England around the turn of the century, from Dorsetshire in the south of England. Percy was a nephew of A. E. (Ted) Nicklen and when his relatives homesteaded in the Armley area he took up a homestead on the NW 32-47-14-W2. It eventually became the home farm of John and Eva Hayward.

At the outbreak of the First World War Percy enlisted and was soon overseas. He was badly wounded in France and spent time in hospital in England where he met and married his wife, Margaret, a nurse from Scotland. Upon his discharge from the army, he sold his homestead to Cal Clearwater and took up Soldiers' Settlement land near Raymore, Sask. Percy was killed, after a short time on the farm at Raymore, in a threshing accident when his clothes caught in the fly wheel of the engine.

After several years his widow married Art Wakeham, a friend that was best man at her marriage to Percy. She has been widowed again and was spending her declining years in Golden Acres Nursing Home in Wynyard, Sask.

SYD REID FAMILY

William Sydney Reid, born October, 1887, moved to the Silver Stream District from the Pike Lake District, near Saskatoon, with his father, William, and his brother, Earl.

Syd married Rhoda Howes of the New Osgoode area in September, 1933. Syd and Rhoda had five children.

Carmen born July 1, 1934. He was killed in a car accident in September, 1966.

Loretta born June 30, 1937. She married Robert Grace in February, 1958. Bob and Loretta are missionaries in Alaska. They have three children, Brenda, Robert and Loyal.

Gerald born May 18, 1940. He married Carol Springman on July 10, 1971. They live at Hope, B.C. and have two children, Casey and Susan.

L to R: Roda and Syd Reid, Carmon and Loretta.

Shirley and Gerald Reid.

Shirley born July, 1944. She married Joseph Brokke on Nov. 18, 1972. They reside in Ashern, Man. and have two children, Carmen and Scott.

Harvey born Feb. 4, 1946. Harvey has two children, April and Crystal. Harvey resides in Nipawin, Sask.

Syd passed away October, 1961 and Rhoda in 1964. Carmen and his parents, Syd and Rhoda, are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

EARL REID FAMILY

submitted by Audrey Hedman and Barry Reid

Earl and his twin sister Pearl were born May 31, 1893 near Dominion City, Man. After their mother died in 1909 the family moved to Pike Lake, Sask. and farmed in that area. In May of 1919 after seeding the crop at Pike Lake, Earl, his father William, and his older brother Syd moved to Section 3-47-14-W2 in the Silver Stream District. They had brought their horses and machinery to start breaking the land. The first summer they lived in a tent but had a comfortable log home and a log barn built by fall. They returned to Pike Lake to bring their herd of cattle. Silver Stream became their permanent home. When William's health began to fail he moved to Swift Current to live with his son Ferg. He died there in April of 1929 at the age of 83.

Myrna Lloyd was born July 1, 1906 in New Liskeard, Ontario. The summer of 1911 the family was living in the town of Porcupine, Ont. where they had a store and post office when a forest fire wiped out the town. The family had to go out on the lake in canoes to be safe. After this they visited Myrna's grandparents, the Schiltroths of Waterfield District. They decided to move to the area and farm. Myrna grew up and went to school in the Silver Stream District. After finishing school she returned to Kapuskasing, Ont. and worked for a few years returning to Silver Stream when she and Earl were married on Dec. 25, 1926.

Earl and Myrna moved into their new home Earl had built for them on the W 3-47-14-W2. A cosy four roomed house, with varnished poplar floors, wallpapered walls and screened in porches on two sides of the house which were used to work in or eat in on hot summer days.

Their only close neighbors were the Arnesons who lived half a mile north and became very good friends.

Earl spent the summers farming, clearing more land and putting up feed for the livestock. In winter he cut and hauled ice to melt for water and enough to fill the ice house to be used for drinking water during the summer. He cut green wood which was sawed, split and piled to cure out for the next years use. The grain and livestock to be shipped were hauled to Leacross with the team and sleigh. Myrna preserved all the garden vegetables she could as well as the wild berries she picked. She loved to sew and made all the children's clothes. She bought a Singer hand sewing machine from Mrs. Arneson which had been brought from Norway prior to 1921. It is still in good running condition although it was later converted to an electric machine.

Earl and Myrna Reid on their wedding day.

The post office was at Leacross, all the groceries were bought there as well.

On Dec. 16, 1927 Stuart was born; on Nov. 9, 1928 Calvin was born and on April 18, 1933 Audrey was born at home.

These were hard years, prices for grain and livestock were so low it was hard to find enough money to make land payments to the Black and Armstrong Company. It was a very sad day when they drove into the yard and said the land would have to be paid for for the second time.

The fall of 1934 Stuart and Calvin started school. It was a two and one-half mile walk for the boys carrying their lunch in a five pound syrup pail. If the weather was bad they often would stay at their Grandma Lloyds. Four years later Audrey started school making the long walk in the summer time but in the winter the boys were able to take a team and cab with its little homemade stove to keep it warm. Some of the happiest days were when the children could go to their Grandmother for a hot dinner which Laurine would have prepared for them, or stay over night when it stormed. There were only nine pupils enrolled at the school at that time. Mr. Billie Richmond was the teacher.

Earl then took on more land by renting the Froom half, he would walk the four miles before daylight, work until dark and then walk home. He had traded his Model T car for a 1630 Hart Par tractor.

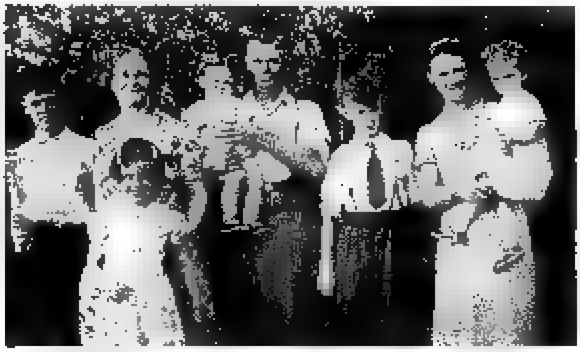
June 18, 1938 was a most happy and exciting

day as twins, Barry and Bonnie were born. It was a very busy but enjoyable time for all.

When the war years came prices improved. Pork was in demand. Earl built large pig barns and filled them. There were many trips made to Leacross with the team and sleigh or team and wagon to haul pigs to be shipped. Help could not be hired to help with the harvest so Stuart and Calvin at the ages of 13 and 14 took the men's places. They would drive the four horse team on the binder, help with the stooking and then drive a team on the bundle wagon when threshing started. They did not get started to school until harvest was over.

In 1942 Earl and Myrna bought the Bill Richmond half. Myrna was especially happy as now she would have a telephone. The house was old and rambling but made more space for the growing family. As it was situated in the middle of the half the only road was around the field, across Jim Richmonds land, through their yard to the main road. There was always a friendly wave for those passing through and it was a great place to stop and warm up on a cold day. To cross the small creek there was a small, wooden bridge which always floated in the spring when the floods came. There would be no way out in any direction until the water went down. This was the last year Stuart and Calvin attended school, they then stayed home to help on the farm.

Barry and Bonnie started school in 1944. They and Audrey drove to school with a horse and buggy in the summer time. One spring day they were driving to school with their faithful horse Topsy, as they approached the curve that would take them over the creek bridge she suddenly stopped and refused to go further. The children ran ahead to find the creek flooded, the bridge floating with several feet of water on each side. Topsy had sensed the danger and took the children home. In winter they took the horse and cutter. They were snuggled under the bear skin robe with their lunches to keep them from freezing. Also, there were blankets to put on the horse in the cold barn and an oat bundle to give her at noon. Audrey and Barry would take turns holding the reins but still their fingers would be so cold when they arrived at school it was hard to unhitch the horse. If their feet got very cold they might get out and run behind a little.



L to R: Stuart, Audrey, Bea Smith, Earl Reid holding Barry Calvin, Myrna holding Bonnie Reid.

The school enrollment had increased considerably by now. Also, there was Sunday School on Sundays held by the people of the district. The United Church minister from Ridgedale also came and held church service on Sundays.

Myrna continued to sew and kept the family well-dressed in the clothes she made for them. She started a Homemakers Club for the girls in the district. This was disbanded for a few years, to start up again as a Homecraft Club when the younger girls became old enough to join.

Earl contributed to the community by serving on the school board, the church board, working at the Connaught Fair and with the Farmer's Union.

After completing grade X at Silver Stream, Audrey continued her education in Tisdale where she boarded during the week. To travel back and forth for weekends she would catch the STC bus at the highway and come back on it on Friday where the family would meet her with the car or horses or sometimes even a tractor. It was December of 1948 when the Tisdale School burned. Classes were held in various buildings throughout the town. The high school went to the Legion Hall, the stage became the grade XI room and the side meeting room the grade XII room. It was a year later before they were able to move into the new school which was partially finished. Audrey then went to Normal School in Saskatoon for one year. She taught school in Lost River, then north of Aylsham where she lived in a small teacherage furnished with a table and chairs, a bed, a coal and wood stove which usually went out during the night. There was no telephone or means of travel. The only company was a small radio. However, the people were most kind which made the stay very enjoyable.

Stuart helped on the farm for a few years, he then went to Saskatoon to take a cooking course. He cooked in Regina, then set up a self-help program for native people of Pelican Narrows, Sask. teaching them to run a restaurant. He then

returned to Saskatoon to continue cooking and making this his permanent home.

Calvin also stayed home to farm. He spent many hours driving the L Case steel-wheeled tractor doing field work and breaking land. The first improvement in harvesting was when his Dad bought a six foot Allis Chalmers combine to straight combine. The grain was hauled with team and wagon and shovelled by hand. They then built a grain elevator to put the grain into the bins and hauled it with a Farmall A tractor and rubber tired wagon. One year they combined 700 acres with this combine.

Eileen, Dennis, Louise and Calvin Reid.

Calvin kept things lively with his practical jokes. One day his mother came home and wanting to put the car in the garage found a square tub upside down in front of the door, upon lifting it up she found a very quiet skunk sitting there. Another time the family arrived home, when they opened the porch door there was a very life like coyote sitting there.

On Nov. 16, 1953 Calvin married Louise Anderson of White Fox. The fall of 1955 they went to Atikokan, Ont. for winter employment. They decided to stay on there where Calvin became an electrician for the mine. They have two children. Dennis born July 22, 1954 who is married and has two children. He is an electrical draftsman in Calgary. Their daughter, Eileen was born Aug. 8, 1958 and she works as a lab technician in Toronto.

Audrey married Bill Hedman of Forester District on Aug. 20, 1954. They lived in Tisdale for several years. Bill worked at farming, as a caterpillar operator and drove a fuel truck for Tisdale Co-op. In 1962 he started his backhoe business which he had for 12 years. In 1967 they moved to the Forester District to take over the Hedman farm. They have four sons. Don was born Feb. 27, 1956; Darrel, July 30, 1957; Glen, Dec. 23, 1958 and Drew, Feb. 21, 1962. They all took grades I to XII in Tisdale. They were all active in sports, hardball, fastball, hockey, basketball and track. Drew was part of the Lions Junior Band for several years. Don received a degree in Sociology from the University of Saskatchewan in 1979. In 1981 he started his own business "The Darkroom" developing films in Saskatoon. Darrel is an assistant agent for Saskatchewan Wheat Pool in Tisdale and also farms. He married Lorna Harmsworth of Wadena in June, 1984. Glen attended College in Calgary for two years, he stayed on there to work for three years before returning home to farm. Drew has worked for Saskatchewan Government Insurance since completing school. He is presently an adjuster at Kindersley after having worked in Tisdale and North Battleford. He married Karen Good of Kindersley on July 19, 1986.

L to R: Darrel, Drew, Audrey, Bill, Don, Glen Hedman.

Bonnie went to school in Silver Stream until she completed grade X, then went on to Tisdale. When she was about seven years of age her mother bought a piano, she began taking music lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross for a few years. Deciding this was taking too long, she sat down at the piano one day and played all her favorite songs by ear, this she continued to do. After going to school in Tisdale she took a secretarial course in Prince Albert. She then worked for a dentist in Regina. Here she met Herb Zimmer whom she married on Aug. 2, 1958. They continued to live in Regina where Herb worked as an accountant for Saskatchewan Breweries. They have three children, Brenda born in 1959, Brent born in 1960 and Craig born in 1961.

Most of the long weekends and winter holi-

days were spent with the families at home in Silver Stream and Tisdale. The summers they spent at Candle Lake where the children learned to swim and water ski. In 1975 they moved to Vernon, B.C. where Herb was a general contractor building houses. Bonnie worked with the interior decorating. Brenda and Brent completed their high school here. They then moved to Calgary where Herb was a construction foreman for a large building firm. Bonnie worked in a doctor's office as a receptionist. Brenda spent two years in the Armed Forces. Brent took a year of Commerce at Mount Royal College where he played on the college basketball team. The summer of 1984 they bought a Macleods store in Three Hills, Alta. which Bonnie and Herb manage. On Aug. 1, 1981 Brenda married Bob Dagg, they have two children, Rebecca and Jonathon. They live in Three Hills where Bob works at the store as do Brent and Craig.

L to R: Robin, Barry, Doreen and Lori Reed.

Barry has many memories of his life in Silver Stream. We lived two and a half miles from school where getting there could be a story in itself. Our modes of travel were many and varied for each season. In winter we would take either the horse and cutter where we would cover up with a bear skin rug to keep warm or later a tobbogan that Barry could tip over and dump the girls out. In spring our only way was on horseback as the roads then wouldn't be fit for any type of vehicle. One Monday, coming home, Barry's horse suddenly dropped and rolled in a muddy slough, leaving both of them a total mess. Finally, on reaching home Barry received a severe scolding from his brother Calvin for getting the horse muddy and from his mother for dirtying his clean clothes for that week. Summer and fall we usually walked or took our bicycles. If it was too muddy sometimes we could take a horse and buggy.

Preparing and taking part in our Christmas concerts and the excitement of participating in field days was a part of rural schooling that enriched our lives.

Barry continued his education in Tisdale where he graduated from high school in 1957.

In 1958 Barry made a decision to take up farming instead of geology which had been his previous ambition. He then rented his first land W 1-47-14-W2 from Mrs. Van Egmond which he later bought in 1962. Dad and Barry farmed together, clearing, breaking and improving more land until 1968 when we were saddened by Dad's unexpected passing on Oct. 29.

1968 brought two more changes in Barry's life. It was then he bought more land the E 3-47-14-W2 from his cousin Gerald Reid. On Nov. 23 Barry married Doreen Nyuli from Crooked River who had been a receptionist for Dr. Riome in Nipawin. They bought a 10 by 52 foot mobile home, moved it to the home farm and together they have continued to farm.

In 1973 mother moved to Tisdale, first to a duplex then to Heritage House where it was a very happy time for her with her good friends there. She also enjoyed her grandchildren coming in for many meals either from school or work. Mother passed away after a lengthy illness in December of 1980.

Barry and Doreen have two children, Robin born Feb. 26, 1970 and Lori born June 6, 1972. They both attend school in Tisdale. Robin enjoys hockey and football and Lori is involved with basketball, piano lessons and 4-H lighthorse.

Barry and Doreen like to travel and in the summer months they enjoy camping with their family. Barry also likes fishing and hunting when time permits. Doreen enjoys spending time gardening.

EDWARD AND ELEANOR RICHARDS

submitted by the family

Edward Richards was born in Syracuse, New York, USA, on March 27, 1883. After making a trip to southern Saskatchewan in 1906, selling horses, Edward decided to return later to stay and work in Oxbow, Sask.

Edward married Eleanor Sergeant in 1909. Eleanor and her sister had come to Canada from England in 1904. For two years she worked in Eatons in Toronto, before moving west where

Mr. and Mrs. [redacted] Richards and first grandchild, Mary Moffatt.

her two brothers were homesteading in Saskatchewan.

In March 1911, the Richards, along with several other families from Oxbow, including Ramsdens, moved north to homestead. They settled on SE 2-48-15-W2, 20 miles north of Tisdale what was later to be known as Armley.

Land had to be cleared before even a house could be built; so the first summer the Richards rented a house near Ridgedale. Ed and Mr. Ramsden drove six miles each day to clear land and build houses before winter.

The closest town and store was Tisdale for the first while, until later, a store was built in the Riverstone district and even a post office in a private home. This was just over three miles away. Dad drove oxen for the first five or six years; to break land, haul wood and grain. Wheat was hauled to Tisdale; not a pleasure trip as it took two days over bad roads and through sloughs. There were always mosquitoes and lots of rain.

We lived off the land, with wild game for meat, lots of wild fruit, our own milk cow, chickens and garden.

In 1921, after the railroad came to Ridgedale, elevators were built and grain could be hauled there. By 1925, Armley had elevators, a store and post office.

Dad got his first tractor in 1923, an International, which made farming easier. Then in 1926, our first car, a Model T.

Edward and Eleanor had three girls and one boy. The family attended Manlius School. Their main sports were ball, hockey, skating, and later curling. In the 1930's they took part in several plays performed in Armley. The girls belonged to the first C.G.I.T. club formed. They also played on the first Manlius ball team and later the Armley hockey team.

Dorothy married Laurence Moffat in 1934.

Morgan married Nettie Sorell in 1940.

Mabel married Wilfred Duford in 1941.

Kathleen married Owen Hanna in 1944. Kathleen joined the Royal Canadian Air Force (Womens Division) in 1941; discharged in 1945. Edward and Eleanor had 15 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

Ed was Secretary-Treasurer of Manlius School from 1914 until the 1930's. He was councillor of the Rural Municipality of Connaught from 1924 to 1929 and later served as Reeve during 1930 and 1931. Ed's favorite sports were baseball and curling. He enjoyed playing cards and dancing; in fact, was the floor manager at dances in the Armley hall for years.

Eleanor had many favorite pastimes — her houseplants, a flower garden, sewing, knitting and crocheting and best of all, music; playing for church services and dances and instructing lessons to several pupils. She was also a member of the first "Homemakers Club" formed in the late 1920's in Armley.

Eleanor Richards passed away in July 1957. Edward Richards passed away in August 1974 in Pineview Lodge, in Nipawin, at the age of 91.

A grandson, Ron Richards, farms and lives on the original homestead quarter.

MORGAN AND NETTIE RICHARDS

Morgan and I were married at Grand Forks, B.C. where my parents were living at that time.

We came back to Armley and Morgan farmed with his Dad. He built a house on the same quarter his Dad and Mother lived on.

We had some good years and some not so good years, but on the whole the good outweighed the bad.

Nettie, Murray and Morgan Richards, 1942.

We had a lot of good neighbors with whom we visited back and forth. There was generally a dance to go to every weekend. The Christmas Concerts were really entertaining back then, even old Santa Claus put on a pretty good act, which, sometimes gave him away.

We have four boys. They all went to the same school Morgan attended. They took their high schooling in Tisdale.

Murray, the oldest, joined the Air Force after graduation. He spent two years in Canada and three years in Germany. On his return he left the Air Force and went to work for Prairie Gas. He later bought land west of Yorkton at Willowbrook and now farms. He married Dorothy Becker from Yorkton. They have three boys.

Ron married Ester Sanders and they farm at Armley.

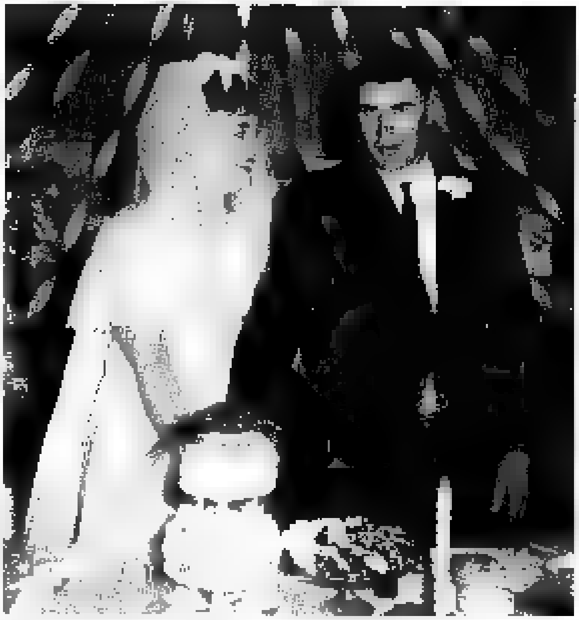
Danny works at Cigas in Yorkton and lives in Springside. He married Linda Humphreys of Tisdale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Carl works for Corey Potash mine at Saskatoon. He also does a little farming on his days off. He married Pat Parker from Ridgedale. They have two children, a boy and a girl.

Morgan and I moved to Nipawin in 1974. Morgan rents the farm to Ron but he still likes to get back out there in the spring and fall.

RON RICHARDS

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. and am the second eldest son of Morgan and Nettie Richards. I took all my elementary schooling at Manlius School, and my only teacher there was Mrs. VanBlaricum. I attended Tisdale Composite High and graduated from there in 1961. After graduation I went to Saskatoon where I worked at Mid City Motors. In 1963 I returned to Armley to take up farming with my father.



Ester and Ron Richards.

In 1966 I married Ester Sanders of Choiceland, Sask., whom I had met while we were both employed at Newfield Seeds Limited in Nipawin. We spent the first year and a half in Nipawin and then moved to the farm, where we still reside — SE 2-48-15-W2, which is the same location my granddad, Ed Richards, came to in 1911 and where my family all grew up.

W. G. (BUD) RICHMOND

submitted by K. B. Richmond

Squadron Leader, W. G. (Bud) Richmond, only son of William and Georgia Richmond, was born in Leacross, Sask. on Nov. 24, 1912. He attended Prince Albert Collegiate, took one year of Arts at University of Saskatchewan in 1930-31, graduated from Saskatoon Normal School and taught school for a short period in Wynyard, Sask. He also taught at Silver Stream 1938.

He was a bush pilot in Saskatchewan, the Territories and parts of the United States before World War II. In 1939 he enlisted with the RCAF and saw service in Canada, England and the India-Burma theatre. After an illustrious military service of 20 years he retired with the rank of Squadron Leader. In 1961 Bud Richmond's life

Bud and Georgia Richmond.

ended in a tragic air crash while fighting forest fires on the West Coast of Canada, leaving a daughter, **Lynn**, and a son, **Lance**.

PERCY J. RIDDLE

Percy was a homesteader but when the war came he returned to England to do his part. He married during that time. After the war he came back to Canada and went to school to get his grade VIII. Percy got his first certificate for six months teaching which enabled him to continue his education. After he received his certificate he brought his bride over to Canada. He worked on farms in summer so he could make enough money to teach in winter.

Percy built a shack close to the Perkin home. Every Friday afternoon he took his gramophone, which had a horn on top, to school to play music after recess for the pupils. He bought a Christmas gift for each child. He did not believe in final exams but assessed the year's work to get the final mark. He wouldn't tolerate any fooling around.

Percy continued teaching and working on farms until he reached university level.

The Riddles are remembered as wonderful people and he as a good teacher. His wife had a beautiful voice.

GUILIO AND ESTHER RIGHI

Esther Biggi married Guilio Righi in 1911 in the Piedmont area of northern Italy.

Guilio came to Canada in 1913 after hearing of the wonderful opportunities here. He hoped he would be able to send for his wife and two small children in a short time.

Esther and Guilio Righi.

Upon his arrival he found that the wages and living conditions were not nearly as fabulous as he had been told, but he didn't have the money to go back. He worked mainly in logging camps in the Bannock and Mistatim areas.

In 1920 he was able to send for his wife and their two small children, Johnny and Tina.

They took a homestead in Morwick District about nine miles from the town of Pathlow. The rest of the family were born there.

The children all attended Shannon View School. **Johnny** drowned in nearby Eagle Lake in 1928.

The family lived close to the school, the centre of activities. Many summer evenings and Sunday afternoons were spent playing ball.

Guilio had a threshing outfit, and threshed for neighbors. He served as councillor for the municipality.

The highlight of the summer was a trip to Melfort Fair.

The land was very stony. Frank and Earl, the two older boys drove the four horse outfits working the land, and can tell many stories about the stones.

In the spring of 1939, Guilio rented the Bensen farm in the Waterfield District. The older members of the family helped put in the crop. After school was out, they were joined by the rest of the family, sharing the Bensen home with the Bensen's.

That fall they bought the NE 15–47–14–W2 and moved to the Silver Stream District. They rented more land and with the help of the older boys farmed with three, four horse outfits, before getting tractors to do the job.

Tommy, Jean and Ernie attended Silver Stream School. The ball teams soon picked up here.

In 1945 they bought the S½ 11–47–14–W2 from Jim Richmond, and moved there.

Esther was an active member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, and enjoyed caring for the flowers around their home.

Guilio enjoyed farming with the boys, and his new hobby of gardening and looking after the fruit trees.

Esther passed away suddenly in 1953, at the age of 61 and Guilio after a lengthy illness in 1955, at the age of 63. Both are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

Their eldest daughter, **Albertina** (Tina), married Alfred Kerr and lived in Weekes. She passed away in August, 1980. **Anne** married Tony Marshall and they lived in the Silver Stream District (see Tony Marshall history). **Frank** married Dorothy Haldenby and farms in Silver Stream. **Earl** married Helen Craven and lives in Mirror, Alta. **Thomas** married Sheila Head and they live in Tisdale. **Jean** (deceased 1971) married W. E. (Elmer) Craven (deceased 1985), lived in Edmonton. **Ernest** married Laura Head and they live in Saskatoon.

FRANK AND DOROTHY (HALDENBY) RIGHI

submitted by Dorothy

We were married in 1948, and lived the first two summers on the NE 15–47–14–W2, which was owned by Frank's father. Our first winter was spent at the McDonald and Stevenson Lumber Camp. Frank had worked in the bush camps for several winters, but this was a new experience for me. We had a small, but comfortable shack, and I cooked for one extra man. We were up early every morning. I found the days very long, so I did a lot of embroidery work that winter to keep occupied. The other couples all had families which took up their time. We shared the little house out back with another family, and on those cold frosty mornings, when everyone was making that dash out there as fast as possible, we weren't long hooking the door if we didn't want company beside us.

Like everyone else starting up, money was scarce. We bought a 1929 De Sota car from Herman Smith. He called it a $200 car, and that's exactly what it was. We could hardly make it up some of the hills going into the lumber camp. It was short of power and definitely wasn't a cold weather vehicle.

In 1949 we bought the SE 15–47–14–W2 from my grandparents, the Wegmiller's. We moved here that fall, and have continuously farmed here since.

Our daughter, **Marilyn**, was born in March, 1953. The day before we were to come home from the hospital, we had a big snowstorm. We had to stay a few extra days in the hospital, until the municipal cat was able to get the roads opened.

Five years later our second daughter, **Cheryl**, was born.

For several years we had milk cows, beef for our own use, pigs and chickens. When our daughters were old enough to ride, we got them a shetland pony. We had pleasure horses through their growing up years, and being a horse lover myself, I had one until recently.

Frank worked for the R.M. of Connaught for many years operating a "cat" or road patrol, building roads or snowplowing. During a winter of heavy snow the men would often run two shifts, day and night, to get the roads open. Starting wage was 80¢ per hour.

Frank was trustee for Silver Stream School and after the closing of the school in 1961, was then on the Silver Stream–Leacross Central Board. During this time the public school children attended Leacross school by bus, and the high school children went on to Tisdale. Like all changes everyone didn't like to see the country schools close, and lose the community activities associated with them. Frank has been councillor

for Division Two in the R.M. of Connaught since being elected in 1977 and in the fall of 1986 he was elected Reeve.

We have both been active directors of Connaught Agricultural Society, and take pride in the community effort that makes it the successful fair it is.

I have been [illegible] member of the Silver Stream Ladies Club, another organization helping hold the community together.

Going back to my years as a Homecraft Club member, in the 40's, and the influence our leader, Myrna Reid, had on my life, has left me with a keen interest in the 4-H movement. From 1970-78 I was a leader for the Tisdale 4-H Light Horse Club. Learning with the members, the friendships made were very rewarding.

With the centralization of schools and lack of youth involvement in this community, there seemed to be a need here to start a 4-H club. With the help of the young people and their parents, an active club has been going here since 1978. I have been a leader, and also involved on the Regional and Provincial 4-H Councils.

Marilyn attended Silver Stream School from 1959 until it closed in 1961. Stella Leister was her teacher. She took the rest of her public schooling at Leacross. Teachers were: Hollis Morley, Theresa Parmentier, Phyllis Petersen and Robert Burgess. After completing her high school in Tisdale, she attended Saskatoon Business College, taking [illegible] secretarial course. On completion of her course she was employed [illegible] the college.

Marilyn married Richard McEvoy in 1972. They moved to Edmonton, where their son, Scott, was born in 1979. Since then Marilyn has been employed at Rosemount Instruments.

During the girls growing up years, they were both very interested in horses, sports and school band.

One summer we took the girls and their horses to Gary and Henriette Lloyd's at Zenon Park, on Saturday afternoon, for a fun afternoon of riding with other local enthusiasts. That was the start of being involved in gymkhanas and local horse shows.

Cheryl started school at Leacross in 1964 with Phyllis Petersen teaching. Christine Bowerman also taught at Leacross before it closed. Cheryl took her grade VI, on through high school [illegible] Tisdale. She worked in Tisdale and Nipawin before joining the staff of the Tisdale Credit Union in 1978. She married Doug Mievre in 1978. They farm in the Runciman District, and have two sons, Andrew, born in 1982, and Gavin in 1985.

THOMAS RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Pat (Righi) Davidson

Tom was born in the School District of Shannon View to Esther and Guilio Righi, immigrants from Milan, Italy. He was the sixth child in a family of eight.

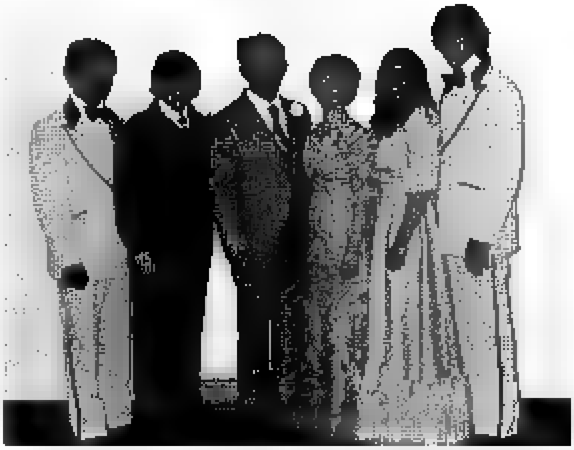
Tom attended school in Shannon View and Silver Stream districts. Life was hard in these times, but the hard work was always rewarded by one of his Mother's great Italian dishes. That seemed to make it all worthwhile. On Sunday the family, being devout Catholics all attended church in Shannon View School. Transportation was a team of horses until 1935 when Guilio purchased a 1926 Model T Ford.

At the age of 12 Tom and his family moved to Silver Stream, NE 15-47-14-W2.

Because of the demanding time that farming in those days required, Tom quit school in 1943 to help his father. In 1945 Guilio bought the Richmond Place in Silver Stream and the family moved there. It was here Guilio and Esther had their beautiful flower and fruit tree garden that was their pride and joy. It was a site [illegible] the district could be proud of. Guilio and Esther both passed away while living here but not before enjoying the freedom and happiness this new land had brought.

In 1946 Tom headed west with his brother Frank and friend Melvin Randall to find work, which they did at Chemainus on Vancouver Island. They went by train; work was difficult to find and Frank became depressed and returned home a few weeks later. Melvin worked part of the winter and Tom stayed on until spring. Tom worked in a sawmill for McMillan and Bloedell for 87¢ per hour, the work was hard and surviving without Mother's cooking was even worse. He was lonesome for his family and the wide open flat land. He did not appreciate the mountains.

In 1949 Tom met Sheila Head from New Osgoode. Sheila was the eldest in a family of eight. There was always lots of work helping her Mother. There was housework, gardening and the younger brothers and sisters to help take care of. She attended Goyer School in summer walking two and one-half miles and going by horse and toboggan in winter. She and her family attended church in New Osgoode. After taking part of high school by correspondence, she went



Tom Righi family: Neil, David, Tom, Sheila, Patricia and Henry.

to work at various positions of housework and at the General Store at Leacross owned by Mr. Ted Fisher.

It was while working in Silver Stream at Gordon Pearse's that Tom met Sheila. They were married in 1950 and made their home in the same yard as Mr. and Mrs. Righi, as did Tom's older brother Earl and his wife Helen.

Summers were long and hard, and in the winters Tom and Sheila and their two boys Neil and Henry, would make their home in a lumber camp east of Arborfield. Here Tom drove a cat and skidder for Sandy Stevenson. Sheila also took in boarders to help with the finances. It was early to rise and late to bed in these times with hauling snow and ice for water washing and cooking, for boarders and two little son's to care for. As Neil and Henry grew older Sheila also taught them their schooling up to and including grade V. There was no fooling this teacher she new them well! In the meantime a daughter, Patricia, was born; more diapers to wash.

In 1959 Tom and Sheila moved to Waterfield District. Here they farmed three quarter sections of land. They still farmed one quarter in Silver Stream. The farming duties were split between Tom and his younger brother Ernie.

Neil and Henry attended Waterfield School, attending only one Christmas Concert, as the school was closed to make way for the school unit-progress. Mrs. Hazel Wrigley was the last teacher the boys had in Waterfield School. They then attended Ridgedale for elementary and later to Tisdale Unit Composite School (TUCS). Neil quit after completing grade XI then attending Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, receiving a diploma in Farm Machinery Mechanics. Henry graduated from grade XII at T.U.C.S. Patricia received elementary at Ridgedale, grade IX and part of X in T.U.C.S. completing and graduating from grade XII at Senior Secondary at Prince George, B.C.

On Nov. 19, 1963 another son David was born. He started school in Ridgedale, due to illness and the necessity to be close to a doctor he transferred to Tisdale. He then attended elementary school and part of his secondary, in Prince George returning to complete high school and graduate from T.U.C.S. in Tisdale.

Summers were a busy time on the farm for everyone. There was the land to farm, livestock to tend, and of course the huge garden to care for. Sheila always had a large garden that stocked everything from chives to potatoes and raspberries. The reason being — just in case someone else's garden did not turn out. Of course the children thought this was a poor excuse.

Armley was now our postal address and grocery shopping for the most part was at Leacross Store. The store was owned by Jim and John Hutchison, two brothes that had moved to the area from Manitoba. If you couldn't find what you needed at Hutchison's, then you really didn't need it. They used to charge groceries for one month at a time. It was a treat when you paid your bill as they would let the children pick out a chocolate bar they liked.

A lot of visiting was done for entertainment as well as whist drives and pot luck suppers. In the summer everyone attended the Silver Stream Fair. It was a day you could visit all your neighbors and friends in one place. Women also could compare their baking, preserving and crafts, as did the children, with some entering their school work. Some families entered grains, vegetables and livestock, but most just visiting. Sheila worked as a director at the fair all those years and also served as Ladies Convenor for a turn.

In November 1973 Tom and Sheila moved to Prince George. Tom worked there with his eldest son Neil and his brother Ernie. He was employed as foreman at Concrete Drainage Pipe. Sheila also took time to attain her Journeyman Hairdressing Certificate. Tom's love of the open land again influenced him to move back to Saskatchewan in 1979.

He now has a bee farm with Neil in the Silver Stream District. Sheila is Head Cashier at the

Beeland Co-op in Tisdale. They now reside in Tisdale.

Tom and Sheila have four children and are now the proud grandparents of four grandchildren.

Neil married Christine Bone in 1977. (See below)

Henry was married in 1975 and later divorced in 1980 with one daughter, Pamela who is six years old. He remarried on Dec. 28, 1985 to Laura Toporowsky. He is foreman at Centennial Packers in Prince George, and also a Certified Meat Cutter. Laura works part-time in Overwaitea grocery store.

Patricia married Bob Davidson in 1983. They live in Prince George where Bob manages Pony Express Courier Company. Pat is a secretary-accountant at Centennial Packers. They have one son Kevin who is seven months old.

David is still single and lives in Queen Charlotte City, B.C. He is a salesman for Auto Marine Electric.

NEIL AND CHRISTINE RIGHI

Neil was born in Tisdale on Dec. 3, 1951, the first child of Thomas and Sheila Righi.

Neil spent many winters in the bush with the one teacher he could never fool. Sheila taught him grades I to V in the winter. He then went to Silver Stream, Nipawin, Waterfield, Ridgedale and Tisdale where he took all his high school. He then went to Saskatoon and took two years of Farm Machinery Mechanics at Tech.

With this under his belt, he headed out into the work world. He worked at various jobs before finally finding what he really wanted, a truck driving job. He drove three years for Concrete Drainage Pipe in Prince George, B.C.

L to R: Neil, Sandra, Chris and Dawn Righi.

Neil then became restless and moved back to the prairies to another truck driving job. It was in these truck driving years that Neil and I met.

I, Christine, was born in Tisdale on March 9, 1957, the second daughter of Thomas and Winona Bone.

I took all my schooling in Tisdale and graduated in 1975. I then started working at the Bank of Montreal.

Neil and I were married Oct. 8, 1977 and lived in Tisdale for the first year. Neil was working for Bill Marshall in the bees, and I was still working at the bank. I worked there until the summer of 1979.

In the summer of 1978 Ned Pearse approached us about buying his bee farm. Of course we jumped at the chance to buy a farm of our own and get back to the country. So, Neil and his Dad bought Ned out and Neil and I moved to the farm in December of 1978.

On Jan. 11, 1980 we were blessed with a beautiful daughter, **Sandra Ann.**

As Sandra got a little older I went back to work in Tisdale. I worked a couple of months at Macleods, then went to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia.

On Nov. 10, 1982 we were delighted to welcome our second daughter into the world, **Dawn Michell.**

In the spring of 1986 we bought Neil's Dad out, so now the ulcers are all ours.

Sandra is just starting to get into sports in Tisdale, with figure skating in the winter and ball in the summer. She is now in grade I in Tisdale and is enjoying it very much. Dawn is just waiting her turn at school next year.

I am still working at the Bank of Nova Scotia, but just part-time now. We keep ourselves busy in the winter with curling and in the summer with slowpitch, camping and golfing.

THE EARL AND HELEN RIGHI FAMILY

submitted by Helen (Craven) Righi

Earl Righi is the son of Esther and Guilio Righi. He was born at Morwick, Sask. (near Pathlow) in 1925. In 1939, the Righi family moved to Bensen's place at Waterfield, and in the fall of 1939 they bought the old Keays place, across from Frank Pearse. Then, in 1945, they bought the Jim Richmond farm.

Earl Righi Family, L to R: Diane Vanslyke, Earl holding grandson Trevor, Helen and Wendy Lechelt.

Earl enlisted in Army Infantry Branch in April, 1945 and took basic training in Maple Creek, Sask; advance training in Calgary and Edmonton. He spent several months guarding prisoners of war in Wainwright and Medicine Hat, Alta. and received his discharge in 1946.

I, Helen, am the daughter of Mary and Thomas Craven of Aylsham, Sask. and was born in Nipawin in 1926. I attended public school at Redwood and high school at Aylsham. I finished Teacher's College in 1945 and started teaching at Silver Stream School that fall, my first school and very scary for me. When I moved to Silver Stream I boarded with the Jim Richmond's. That fall, they sold their farm to the Righi family. I stayed on there for awhile, then moved into a house owned by Mrs. Eade Sr., which was much closer to school so I didn't have so far to walk during the winter.

There were nearly always all the grades from I to X; grade IX and X had correspondence courses but I tried to give them all the help I could. There were usually 20 to 25 pupils.

The highlights, of course, were the Christmas Concert and the Field Meet held in the spring in one of the larger centres. Everyone would pile in the back of a truck and away they'd go, singing all the way. Sometimes the weather was very cool but no one's spirits were cooled. Each school had a banner and a yell and took part in a parade to start the day off. Pride in achievement was great, ribbons won were worn with honor.

The Christmas Concert was the cause of excitement for a month before the big night as everyone learned their part and rehearsed each day. There was great excitement on that night with Santa Claus, gifts and candy after they had all performed for their parents.

In 1946, a teacherage was built and that improved things for me; but I then had to do the janitor work. The neighbors were very kind and always called to see if I needed anything when they were going out to town. I was able to go home to Aylsham quite often on weekends. There were quite a few social events; parties at the school, dances in nearby towns and curling in winter at Leacross. My last teaching was in 1953 when I finished the school year for Julie Lloyd.

We were married in 1948 in Aylsham. We farmed in Silver Stream until 1961. Our daughters, Diane and Wendy, were born in 1957 and 1959 respectively. We then moved to Nipawin where we operated a bicycle shop and Earl worked for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. In the spring of 1968 Earl started working for the Rural Municipality of Connaught and we moved to Armley in the fall of 1969. The girls attended Ridgedale School. Although Earl worked long hours on the grader those years were some of the happiest of our lives. We lived next door to the Alexander's; Herb and Earl were always playing tricks on one another. In 1972, we built a new house. We worked very hard that summer, but without the help of neighbors and relatives I don't think we would ever have finished it.

In 1973, due to financial reasons, we moved to Fort McMurray where Earl got a job with Great Canadian Oil Sands, now known as Suncor. He was able to get his welder's ticket through the company and Manpower. In 1977, when Diane and Wendy had both finished school, we moved to Lacombe, Alta. temporarily to look for employment, as we liked that area. Earl worked for Cigas in Lacombe, then in the spring of 1978 he got a job as maintenance man in the Village of Mirror, which is about 25 miles east of Lacombe, where we still reside and Earl still works for the village.

Diane went into manager training in the bank in 1975, married Ken Van Slyke in 1980. They live in Daysland, Alta. She worked in the Bank there until last December when our first grandchild, Trevor, arrived. Diane stays home to look after him. Ken is farming with his brother and father.

Wendy went to work for Syncrude in Fort McMurray when she finished school. She worked there for three years, then she and her fiance, Rob Lechelt, moved to Lacombe. Rob is a millwright at the Petro chemical plant at Joffre and Wendy works as secretary at Alberta Hail and

Crop Insurance Corp. in Lacombe. They were married in 1980. They now reside on an acreage at Gull Lake about 10 miles west of Lacombe.

MADGE (BAILEY) RINN

I am very happy to think that I have been asked to write a little bit about my time in Armley when I worked at the nursing home there.

It was June 1934. I had finished school and like all other girls at that time, was looking forward to going out to work in small towns or maybe a city. We used to take the Tisdale Recorder, so looking through the want ads, I found that Nurse Turnbull of Armley Nursing Home wanted domestic help. As I was interested in nursing, I answered the ad and was accepted. I started working in August 1934, at $8 a month and every other Sunday off.

Armley wasn't that big but it was a busy little place. It had two general stores, hotel, post office, blacksmith shop, two elevators, livery barn, CPR station and also a dance hall. There, they held whist drives, 500 drives, shows and I believe at times church was held in the hall. In winter time there was a skating rink. I remember playing broomball once or twice. Dr. McMurchy was the doctor in Armley when I first went there. He left that fall and Dr. Horace Bigelow came. The doctor's office was in their home. Monday, Wednesday and Friday were very busy days in Armley, as that was when the train would be coming from the south with the mail and express items from Winnipeg. The train arrived around 3:30 or 4 P.M.

My sister Connie worked for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kasun for a couple of months. They had a general store next to the hospital.

I remember one winter Harry Turnbull made a guitar and we took a picture of him with the guitar out in front of the hospital.

I worked there for almost two years. I left in June 1936 to help my Dad on the farm. I am now living in Calgary. I have three children, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

My sister lives in Perth, Australia. She has three children and six grandchildren.

BILLIE ROBERTS

submitted by a friend

Billie was born at Chester, England, July 16, 1895, was raised and received his education in Wales.

L to R: Billy Roberts, Mr. Richards.

Little Willie as he was called, was a Welshman, about four foot six, as quick as a flash and wiry as they made them. Willie was a groomsman in the old country and could tell us many stories about the stables he had managed; some even belonged to Lords and Ladies. He was a queer looking fellow, he had been kicked in the face by a horse when he was young, and his nose was only a button on his face.

He came to Canada in 1913. His first job on arriving was on a farm because of his knowledge of horses. The first morning his new boss sent him to the barn, to harness a team, for some job that had to be done. He was at the barn for a long time, but the boss would give him a chance; maybe Willie was nervous on his first day. Pretty soon out came the team followed by Willie, all harnessed but harnessed to work in tandem, not abreast. He had taken the harness all apart and re-assembled it, thinking someone had played a joke on him, being it was his first day. Willie used to tell this on himself, how he had graduated on his first Canadian job.

Willie was very particular about his person. He made sure his clothes were always clean, and the buttons on. He never sat down if there was something he could help with around the house. When we had threshers for our small crop, they were finished by noon. They would eat and move on to the next place. Willie made sure there was lots of water and soap, and Mother gave him towels for the men. The washstand was all arranged outside and when the men went in to

dinner, Willie rolled up his sleeves, turned his collar in and washed, hands, arms, face and neck, being sure his ears were clean, he then combed his hair, rolled down his sleeves, turned his collar out. He was at the table before the men had finished passing the food.

During World War one he enlisted and served in France with the 85 Canadian Engine Crew Company. Returning to Canada he worked in the Ridgedale area, from 1921 till 1937. Following a number of years in the general store business at Ridgedale and Tisdale, associated with his nephew W. S. Beard, he was employed by the men's and ladies' apparel firm of Neil and Peterson Ltd. He retired in 1969.

Billie passed away Sept. 10, 1973 after a lengthy illness.

WILLIAM AND LETETIA ROBERTSON

from Archives and friends

William R. Robertson filed on the NE 15-48-15-W2 in September 1910. In March 1911, Mrs. Letetia Robertson obtained from Adam Robertson the NW 15-48-15-W2 through the South African Volunteer Homestead as well as the NE of 15-48-15-W2. Mrs. Robertson got patent on both the above Nov. 6, 1915. Mr. Robertson applied for SW 15-48-15-W2 in March 1911, and got his patent May 29, 1917, James G. Robertson had filed on this quarter September 1910.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson with daughter **Florence** and son **Merle** spent some time living and farming next to the Tripp land. Florence and Merle attended Manlius School for a short time.

He later sold his land (or left it) to Mike Devine and moved into Ridgedale where he built a livery barn, one of five in the village.

They stayed in Ridgedale for a number of years and the children attended school there.

He sold his barn and moved from the district, it is believed that they went back to Ontario.

SAMUEL ROBINSON

submitted by Alma Whyte

Known as Sam or Sammy to his friends and neighbors, he was a Welshman, born in the old country. He was well read and a careful farmer.

To my knowledge he had no relatives in Canada. It is believed he arrived in the Ridgedale area around 1919 or 1920. He got land, the SE 21-48-15-W2 in the early '20's and farmed there, seemingly purchasing more land.

In 1926 Mr. Tom Taylor bought a quarter of land from Sam. Sam continued farming on the remainder he had.

He had an auction sale in the mid thirties and went back to the old country.

Apparently things had changed a lot from the time he had left there, so after some time he returned to this area. He had a wife and family but for reasons unknown to us they never came to Canada.

Upon his return he purchased the portion of land on the west side of the CPR railroad ■ SE 19-49-14-W2 from Fred Wutzke. The location, about half way between Codette and Pontrilas. He farmed this acreage with horses.

He became close friends with my parents (Adolf Schindels) and was like a member of the family. We took him with us to various places and he helped us with our many farm tasks. He'd be angry with us if we didn't call on him to help. We were always amused how he referred to women as "her" and never "she" leaving the "h" off "her".

If he thought someone had sharp eyes — his expression was — "'er" "heyes" would raise a duck "hoff" the pond:

He sold his land to Cecil Rupert in 1947 as Sam was well on in years. He bought a little place on 9th Avenue in Nipawin. Short years later he went to live with Bill and Laura Palmer in the Ridgedale area where they took care of him. Some time after he went to the Melfort Geriatric Centre and was there over two years.

He passed away Jan. 20th, 1962.

HAROLD AND PEGGY ROE

submitted by Karen Weeks (Roe)

We arrived in Armley in November, 1948 on the CNR which stopped about a mile out of town at a Siding. My Dad was taking over as agent for the CPR. The station, I recall quite clearly, was a disaster! No one had lived in it for a while and it was in pretty bad shape. The three years we spent there were happy, busy ones.

We attended Manlius School along with all the other town children. Most of the time, we either walked or rode our bicycles. In the winter, Bill Oliver would take us in the closed in cutter with two horses. I recall the cutter upsetting and kids falling out of everywhere. On the rainy days Mr. Oliver attempted to take us in his truck, which was quite an experience. The teachers I remember are Mr. Klopouschak and Mrs. Van Blaricum. Attending school was a very exciting

thing because we were either skating on the outdoor rink or curling on our recesses and noon hours. Our curling stones were made out of wooden blocks and we really had a great time.

I took piano lessons from Louise Fisher in Leacross. As my Dad didn't have a car, I usually rode down with the section men on the jigger and then came back on the train. I attended several festivals in the area including Nipawin and Tisdale. Lillian Breadner and I used to play duets.

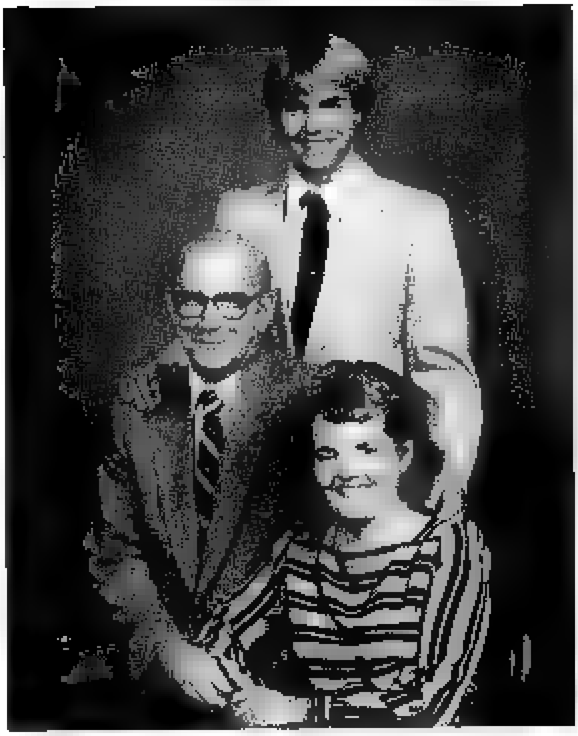
Mum nursed at the hospital in Tisdale so she took the train every other day and as a result, was away every other night. It meant a lot of work for Dad but he made out alright.

I remember belonging to Farm Girls and trying to learn how to knit and sew as well as bake. My thumbs in mitts are still not the greatest. I also belonged to C.G.I.T. for a while. Dad used to curl and we kids did a lot of skating. I remember the old movies we used to watch at the hall every once in awhile, particularly the serials that kept us on the edge of our seats wondering what was going to happen in the next week's episode!

Dad bought his first car while we lived in Armley, a 1941 Ford. That was pretty exciting for us as now we could go to Tisdale or Nipawin to see more up to date movies.

We moved from Armley to Broderick in November, 1951. Our family is really spread out across Canada now. **Bob** lives in Kamloops, along with his family. They have five children and their first grandchild is due in August. Penny (25) is in school to become a Certified Nursing Assistant, Bonnie (24) is a registered nurse in Kamloops, Cathy (22) is married and lives in Vancouver, Jim (21) is an engineer for the Department of Highways in British Columbia and Beth (14) is in Grade X in Kamloops.

L to R: Mrs. E. Richards, Nettie Richards, ?, [illegible] Richards, Florence Clayton and Peggy Roe.



Bill, Karen and Billy Weeks.

Bill is married and lives in Ottawa with his wife Diane and son Michael who is one and a half years old. Bill is a Chartered Accountant and does management consulting, mainly for the government.

I, **Karen**, am married and live in Saskatoon with my husband Bill Weeks and our son Bill Jr. Our son just recently returned from Australia and is in the process of deciding whether to return to university or return to Australia. I have worked for Blue Cross — MSI for the last 27 years and I'm the manager of Customer Services.

Mum is living in Saskatoon also, so we see her several times a week. She keeps very well and busy even though she retired from nursing at the University Hospital a few years ago.

LORNA (STAPLES) ROMMEL

I, Lorna Dawn Staples, was born Oct. 30, 1955 in a Saskatoon hospital to Bert and Hazel Staples of Armley. I was raised on the family farm until September, 1962, when I went to the School for the Deaf in Saskatoon for the next 13 years. It was there in 1974, I received a Cit-

Dawn, Lorna, Donna and Dennis Rommel, 1984.

izenship award for which I was very proud. I graduated in 1975, and although the school had been my home for all those years, I was happy to be home and looking for work.

Each summer holiday was a happy time when we used to go camping with relatives, Jim and Mildred Staples and family. My favorite sports were swimming, badminton and volleyball, although bike riding was important to me too. I used to visit my cousins this way. The school taught us sewing and cooking and I really enjoyed doing that as well.

After graduation, I lived with Mother and Dad in Nipawin where they had retired. I obtained work at CSP Foods, a rapeseed oil processing plant, where I worked packaging margarine.

In December of 1979, I married Dennis Franklin Rommel of Nipawin and we both worked at the plant. On Feb. 6, 1980, our twin girls were born, **Dawn Lynn** and **Donna Hazel**. After living in Nipawin for 11 years, the packaging portion of the plant closed and we moved to Edmonton, along with a good number of our friends who were also CSP employees. We are continuing in the same type of work in Edmonton and the girls are enrolled in kindergarten.

We both love to travel and we hope to be able to do some of that in the years ahead.

RALPH AND ANITA RONEY

submitted by Wesley

Ralph and Anita Roney.

My mother was born in Fort Qu'Appelle on Sept. 4, 1905, the youngest of three daughters of J. Clifton Webster and his wife Annie. As a child she moved several times: to Summerland, B.C., back to Balcarres, Sask., then to Calgary where she started school, then to Salmon Arm, B.C. where her mother Annie died, then back to Balcarres, and then to Imperial, Sask. Mom got her teaching certificate on Oct. 12, 1925. She taught at various small country schools in the southern part of the province, then married Ralph Roney in 1936. She moved to Moose Range where he had a farm, then to Aylsham, where he ran a garage, then to the farm four miles east of Armley on Leather River. She was of Irish descent and I have a somewhat sketchy family history back to 1689, although the earliest record I have of the Webster family in Canada is when several members of the family emigrated from Enniscorthy in County Cork, Ireland, in the early 1800's to southern Ontario. My great-grandfather, Robert Webster, came to Saskatchewan from Ontario by train to Brandon in 1882, then by Red River carts to Fort Qu'Appelle. Many of the beautiful old stone houses that remain in that area were the work of his hands. He also built the Hudson Bay store on main street in 1897 and it is still standing as straight and firm as ever.

I don't know as much about my father's family. He was born in Langdon, North Dakota in December, 1899, one of seven children. He came to Imperial with his brother Robert in about 1920. In the late 1920's he came north and homesteaded near Moose Range. Dad's first wife died about 1934 and in 1936 he married Anita. I believe his family was of English origin and moved from Prince Edward Island to southern Ontario and N. Dakota, thence up to Canada.

Our farm was one of the last in the area to get

commercial power. My Dad bought a 32 volt power plant and had the house wired in 1958. The plant took up one side of the basement and consisted of 17 large glass batteries and a gasoline powered generator. The batteries would last a couple of hours and then the lights would slowly start to dim, at which time you had to go down and start the generator. We got commercial power about 1961. I still remember with envy, the quiet nights before we had power. We had gas lamps downstairs and the coal oil lamps upstairs, that if someone told you to turn off, you could turn down so far that they thought they were off. Then, when they left, the light would go back up and you could continue reading where you left off. It did get a bit cool at night till we got the oil stove but Dad was always first up to light the fire and start the day.

Dad farmed three quarters of land until the farm was sold and they retired to Nipawin in 1970. Even on that amount of land he made a very good living, although the fact that my dad was a very good farmer had a lot to do with it. He was an expert mechanic and had a complete blacksmith's shop in his garage, including a small forge. If he could not find the part he wanted, he made it.

Every spring I got to miss a week or two of school when the Leather River flooded, especially when the old bridge was in. Phillip and Thelma Wrigley would deliver groceries to the east hill and we would use a small boat to go and get them.

Our neighbors across the road were Rumbles, a few hundred yards to the east and Herman Smith just across the river to the west, although they moved out many years ago.

My mom was one of the active campaigners for Waterfield School but it closed despite all efforts the year I completed grade VII, I would quess about 1962. It was a shame because a good education was easy to come by there, due the efforts of the teachers. I can remember Mrs. Bourne and Mrs. Hazel Wrigley. My mom also would pinch hit as a teacher on occasion.

I guess my most vivid memories of the school were the Christmas concerts and the week of practice before hand when all the desks were pushed together and we could do pretty much as we wanted when we weren't trying to sing or be actors or actresses. I don't know which were more painful, being on stage performing or sitting in the audience listening. Great excitement was generated that night as the students and parents arrived, usually in a snowstorm dressed in their best. Inevitably, some song sheets or costumes had been left at home, causing a brief panic, but the teacher would have [illegible] all straightened out by curtain time.

I realize now how hard my mom and all farm wives worked. Everyone took it for granted for many years, but it wouldn't be unfitting for a medal to be struck for them, featuring a cook stove, a wash board or a gas powered washing machine, or some such. Gardens that have been measured in acres instead of the 10 by 20 foot plots that we have now in the cities were not uncommon and required a lot of care. Chances are you would wake up one morning in the summer and find assorted pigs, cows or chickens browsing in your supermarket. Kids could always benefit when this happened by having their vocabulary expanded to new heights as parents tried to chase the menagerie from the garden. Despite the difficulties, it was worth [illegible] in the end-nothing has tasted as good since as those fresh vegetables, picked and put on your plate. Preserves were put up that Town House, Co-op or Libby's will never be able to match.

The thoughts I have when I think of the farm are of the help Dad got harvesting when he had an accident and was unable [illegible] do it himself; the card games Dad had with Wilfred and Russell Wrigley; the dinners shared with Eva and John Hayward; stopping to see Ivan McCullough whose store always seemed to be open and the good times with kids at Waterfield, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee and many others. I remember fowl suppers [illegible] the Armley United Church (can taste them to this day), of being fortunate to grow up where and when I did and wishing I had properly appreciated [illegible] at the time and that I could go back and thank everyone I knew. My Dad passed away in 1977 and my Mom on Oct. 27, 1984. The last time I visited the farm it was standing empty and deserted, windows broken and doors ajar. The log barn is still standing, just as crooked as it ever was and the tin chimney on the garage is still well ventilated from my target practise. The fruit trees at the creek behind the house were in full bloom and the flower gardens my mom had so carefully planned were overgrown with weeds. It is often better to keep your memories intact then to try and confirm them.

There were five children in our family. **Audrey** (Brady) lives in Prince George. She has two sons; Earl and Gordon and three daughters; Patti Lynn, Karen and Carol Sue. She also has eight grandchildren. **Joan** (Doucette) lives in Prince George and has a son Kelly and two daughters; Tami and Shannon. **Ray** lives in Colonsay, Sask. and has a son Murray and two grandchildren. **Clifton** lives in Armdale, N.S. and has a son, Sean, and a daughter, Leanne. I, **Wesley**, live in Swift Current and have one daughter, Denean. My occupation is Flight Service Manager at the Swift Current Airport. I married Anne Barlow from Thunder Bay, Ont.

ALEX ROSPAD

submitted by Betty (Rospad) Mohr

Alex was born in Poland, March 21, 1910, the youngest of seven children, Joseph, Nick, Paul, Fred, Mary and Ann. He immigrated to Canada in 1926 and worked on the railroad for a few years. He spent time in Manitoba before running a hotel in Wabodin, Alta. In 1948, he purchased the hotel in Armley and remained there for more than 20 years.

Helen came to Armley in 1952 and she and Dad were married in March 1953. I, **Betty** was born in October, 1953, **Lawrence** in June, 1958, **Brenda** in October, 1959 and **Paul** in December, 1963.

During the years spent at Armley Dad was President of the Community Club and worked hard for the town. He helped with the renovations at the hall and spent a lot of time working on the construction of the cement sidewalks that replaced the old wooden one. They were built the full length of main street as well as the south side of the hotel and from the post office to the hall. Dad made a lot of changes in the hotel interior and grew a good garden on the lot beside the hotel. He liked the outdoors and planted trees and shrubs and created a play yard for us. In 1961, he replaced the garage and sheds at the rear of the hotel after they had been destroyed in a fire. Both Lawrence and I went to the United Church Sunday School and sang in the choir when we were there.

Betty, Brenda, Alex, Paul and Lawrence Rospad.

Dad sold the hotel to Harry Bourne in 1970 and then moved to the hotel in Star City. He lived there and worked part-time. He lived at various places in the area before he moved to Nipawin in 1980. He was a guest at Pineview Lodge when he passed away Jan. 17, 1983. He is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Nipawin.

Mom is living in Nipawin.

Don and I live in White Fox and run a bee farming business. We have three children; Brandy, Tara and Jolene.

Lawrence and Elaine live in Nipawin where they are teaching.

Brenda and Dave McBain farm northeast of White Fox. They have a daughter, Jami.

Paul passed away Jan. 20, 1972.

ADAH ROWE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Adah Rowe was born in 1918. Tom and Ellen Rowe raised her. After Ellen passed away, Adah was put in the Senior Citizens' home where she resides.

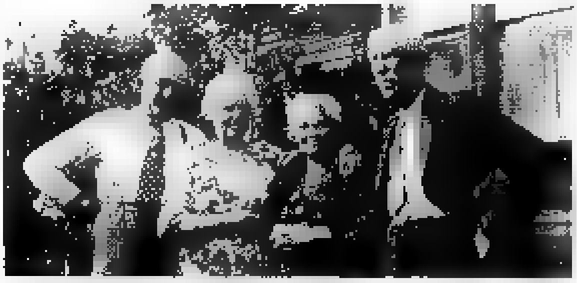
THE THOMAS ROWE FAMILY

submitted by Frederick Rowe

I was born in Owen Sound, Ontario in 1894 and moved to Oxbow when I was very young.

In Oxbow, we lived in a sod house for six years, then Dad built a two-story house. Dad hauled coal from a small coal mine at Bienfait, Sask. The coal was hauled from under-ground by a little mule. Later on a well was dug, 12 feet deep, with good cold water. Today people come to this well for drinking water.

Dad and I took up homesteading in the



L to R: Mr. and Mrs. Will Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rowe.

Armley District. He had three quarters of section 12–48–15–W2 and I had SE 14–48–15–W2 in 1910.

I walked 12 miles for our mail and carried the neighbor's mail too from old Ridgedale. Later on the railway came through from Melfort and later Walter Strickert had the Post Office in Ridgedale hamlet, followed by Harry Grandy. We got our supplies at the Riverstone store for many years. Armley became a hamlet and we got our mail there at Ted Nicklen's Post Office.

In the spring of 1923, I built a house and married Mary Bigelow. We lived on that homestead for six years. There a daughter, **Pholona**, was born in 1926. She only lived a short while. We sold the farm and moved to Pontrilas, Sask. and there we had two sons, **Donald and Richard**. We farmed two quarters and had some wonderful yields of grain and also kept livestock.

Later, my health failed and in 1940 I sold everything and purhcased a home in Nipawin, Sask. I worked in Lawrence's Hardware and the boys attended high school there.

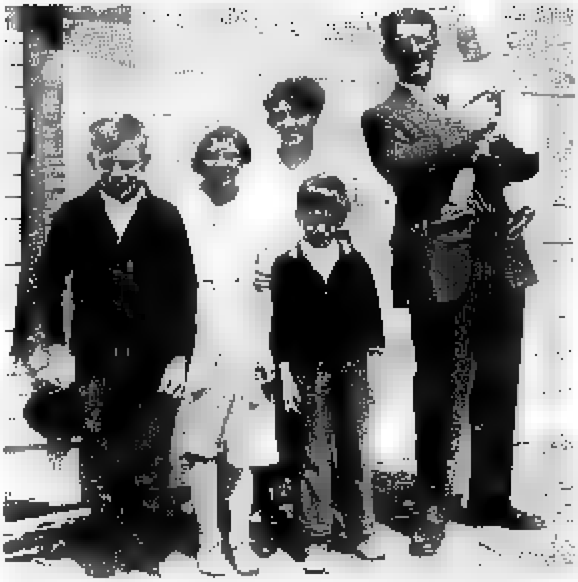
In 1946 we sold out again and moved to Dawson Creek, B.C. where I worked with the Canadian Army and the Windsor Hotel.

In 1966 I retired, we lived a year in Nanaimo, B.C. and now we have purchased a four-plex home in Vernon, B.C. Mary and I are retired. She is 82 and I am 91.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ROWELL

Jim Rowell was born in Sawtry, England on March 5, 1886. He attended school there until he began working in the area at the age of 12 years. One of his first jobs was emptying trainloads of dirt from the subway being constructed under the city of London. He later became a signal man on the Great Northern Railroad and remained in that position until he moved to Canada in 1911.

Jim arrived in Yorkton, Sask., in early summer with six other young men from the Sawtry district. He worked on surrounding farms for a couple of years and then on construction of the first telephone lines in the Saltcoats area.



L to R: Andy, Eileen, Nellie, Lorne and Jim Rowell, Jim holding Isabelle, 1934.

In 1914 Jim and his friend, Walter Stokes, rented land in the Saltcoats district and began farming.

On March 30, 1921, Jim was married to Eleanor Jane Moffat, the eldest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Moffat of Saltcoats. The wedding was to be on March 16 but the Moffat family all contracted the 'flu so the wedding date had to be postponed for two weeks.

During the first year they had to trap muskrats to make ends meet. They continued to farm in the Saltcoats area until 1929. Three children were born to them on the farm in the Chatsworth district — **Andy, Eileen** and **Lorne**.

While ploughing one day in 1927, Jim was thrown off the plough three times because of striking stones. He made a vow that he was going to find some land that didn't have stones. That fall he and some other men went to Peace River looking for land but were disappointed and considered it too far to move.

In 1928 Jim and four others from Saltcoats travelled to Nipawin looking for homesteads. They crossed the Saskatchewan River in the basket and walked as far as the now Choiceland area. All five men chose homesteads to file on when they returned to Nipawin. Jim's choice was the only one that had not already been filed on before their return, so he got a homestead. Of

interest is that part of the town of Choiceland is now on that particular quarter section of land.

Returning to Saltcoats by train, Jim got off during the stop at Armley and got talking to a Mr. Rowe. He told Jim that his farm was for sale so they went to look at it and Jim made a deal to buy it. Thus he never did prove up on his homestead and agreed some time in the thirties to sign it off.

In March of 1928 Jim and Nellie and their three children, complete with three loaded boxcars of livestock, machinery and household effects, moved to Armley. Laurence Moffat accompanied them and later farmed in the area. Jim finally had his farm without stones and it was only three miles from town instead of the 12 miles as at Saltcoats.

Nellie and Jim became active in the community, being involved in the church, Wheat Pool, Ladies' Aid, Director of Connaught Agriculture Society and in other ways.

In 1934 another daughter, **Isabelle**, was added to the family. They also built an addition onto the house.

Nellie Rowell, as she was always known, enjoyed gardening and kept bees, which supplied honey for quite a number of neighbors. She taught her green Englishman husband how to farm and kept very complete daily account diaries in the years after they were married. Those around 1930 after settling in Armley are still very interesting to read.

Jim and Nellie continued to farm at Armley until 1957 when they sold their land to their younger son Lorne. They retired to Yorkton where they bought a home with a large garden. They enjoyed involvement in the community, in the church and with the senior citizens organization.

Gradual increasing need for care saw both Jim and Nellie become residents of the Anderson Lodge in Yorkton and later in Sherbrooke Community Center in Saskatoon. Jim passed away Oct. 3, 1981 at age 96 years. Four months later he was joined by Nellie on Feb. 8, 1982 at age 81 years.

Eileen — see Eileen Smith history.

Isabelle — see Isabelle Hemrick history.

JAMES ANDREW ROWELL (ANDY)

L to R: Eric, Shirley, Norman. Front: Andy and Mary Rowell.

I was born in Saltcoats, Sask. in January, 1922. We moved to Armley in April of 1929. I finished off the school year at Manlius and attended school there for the next seven years. We were lucky as the school was only a half mile from our place, though at times when it was 40 and 50 degrees below zero fahrenheit it was far enough to walk. I participated in school sports, hockey and softball were my favorites. Doing chores at home and delivering milk to the teacherage kept me quite busy and, as I grew older, I helped Dad with the farming. After I left school I helped clear land on one of Dad's quarters and worked out too. I worked for the Clayton Brothers, Gordon Breadner and the Boasts'. Those were the days you worked from early, early morning 'til late at night and the wages were 50¢, 75¢ and $1 a day, but money went a long way then. A pack of five cigarettes was only 5¢ and you only bought those as a treat when you went to a dance or social. I also did 21 to 25 days on a threshing crew every fall.

On July 7, 1941 I joined the Army, went overseas in 1942, later joined the Second Division Service Corp. I served in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. I returned home in December, 1945. Life was a little quiet in Armley after the Army, to say the least! I received my discharge in January, 1946. I tried my hand at farming and did custom hauling the first year back.

I married Mary Rosluk from Paddockwood, Sask. in January, 1947. We lived in Armley the first three years, and continued farming, but the weatherman really frowned on us, so we gave that up and I went to work for wages. I worked at Ranson's Garage as a mechanic, for Bill Oliver as a carpenter, helping to build the addition to the Ridgedale School. I wanted something more permanent so went buying grain for the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool. By that time we were blessed with our daughter **Shirley** and son **Eric**, both born in the Tisdale Hospital, with Dr. Creasy in attendance. I bought grain in Zenon Park, Mistatim and Erwood. While in Erwood our second son, **Norman**, was born.

We moved to Saskatoon in April, 1955 and we are still here.

Our daughter, Shirley, married Robert Naconechny of Saskatoon, they have two children, Nicole and Darren. They live in Saskatoon.

Eric married Lois Bridges of Tisdale, they have one daughter Andrea, they also live in Saskatoon.

Norman married Beryl Deurr of Humboldt, they have two children, Stephanie and Michael. They live in Edmonton.

Times were not always easy; we've known hard times and good times, but somehow the good times outshine the bad. All in all life has been good to us.

In the summer you'll find us at our cabin at Redberry Lake.

LORNE AND DOREEN ROWELL

Lorne Rowell was born on the farm, in Saltcoats area of Saskatchewan, on April 13, 1928. In the spring of 1929 the family moved to the Armley district. I attended school at Manlius until 1942 and then began helping out on the farm and working around the district.

The fall of 1957 I took over the family farm and continued farming. In 1961 I married Doreen McLeod of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask. We farmed in the summer and quite often returned to work in Fort Qu'Appelle in the winter. Three children were born to us, **Heather, Shawn** and **Donald**.

In 1967 we rented our land out and have since resided in Fort Qu'Appelle. We managed the Valley Trails Motel for some years. Doreen worked part-time, nursing. We also continued to work at the Prairie Christian Training Center and I am in charge of maintenance at the present time.

L to R: Lorne, Doreen, Donald. Seated: Shawn and Heather Rowell.

The family has maintained a strong sense of belonging to their farming community with regular visits to the farm, neighbors and relatives as often as possible, and through occasional welcome visits from Armley friends.

WILLIAM AND SARAH RUMBLE

submitted by Fred Rumble

William and Sarah Rumble, with their family of five children, left Liverpool, England in the summer of 1906, arriving in Tisdale with only their clothes and no other belongings. Tisdale then, was one hotel and a store run by Bert and William Morrow. Because there was not enough accommodation for the settlers, we stayed about one half mile east of Tisdale in a very crowded primitive house owned by Mr. McKeracher. As soon as a house could be built in Forester the family moved there. The only roads were trails made around sloughs where the population of mosquitos was unbelievable. A school was built as soon as possible and plans were made to obtain some Christian education for the children. First the Salvation Army held services in the school and later the Methodist Pastor came from Tisdale on Sundays driving his team of horses.

While in Forester, a baby Olive was born making the family complete: **Agnes, Eva, Mae, Fred, Irene** and **Olive** (see Jim Manton history).

The William Rumble family.

In 1909 Dad got a homestead in the Waterfield District, SW 1-48-14-W2.

Our first real "get together" was a picnic. Everyone came, some walking and some with their ox teams. It was what we would now a days call "pot-luck". Everyone took their lunch into a large tent and then shared it with the others.

The Silver Stream Fair was a big event. My parents soon became Directors on the Board and greatly enjoyed their association with it.

One thing that really stands out in my memory was the lack of water. The children carried water from a creek one-half mile away. Eventually, Mr. Forester came once a week with a tank of water and delivered some to about 18 families. Needless to say, no water was wasted. In winter snow was melted for use in the house and for the livestock.

Another outstanding memory was the frequent chimney fires since there were no brick chimneys. Also, the frequency of rain in the first few years. A person would often find a bridge washed out but could easily rebuild [illegible] because of lots of trees.

My parents and others would walk long distances for work. My Dad would walk 18 miles home on week-ends, then back again and cut cordwood for 75¢ a cord and board himself. I helped build the first telephone line north of Tisdale. This was all gratis work using barb wire fences for lines.

Now I will try to bring you up to date on my family. My father died in the summer of 1938 and mother in 1964. Agnes, Eva and Mae have passed on: Agnes in 1960, Eva in 1980 and Mae in 1973. Also my wife Ada passed away Oct. 1, 1973, leaving a very empty spot in our hearts.

I celebrated my 90th birthday on Feb. 1, 1985. My family had a "Come and Go Tea" for me last fall during the nice weather which I thoroughly enjoyed and will remember for a long time.

Irene married Ernie Wilson. She is now a widow and lives in Ontario near her children, Bill and family and Claire and family.

Olive married Jim Manton and is now a widow living in Gibsons, B.C. Her only child, Vera lives in Prince Rupert.

I live in Nipawin and frequently stay with my daughter and her husband on their farm five miles west of Carrot River. Pat's husband, Glen Pederson is a beekeeper, as well as raising a few cattle, pigs and chickens.

As I look back on my life, I am thankful for the things we went through, valuing all the memories, whether they are good or bad.

Footnote: Fred passed away May 28, 1985.

TOM RUSHMUR

Tom was born in England and spent two years in the British Army, serving part of that time in India. He came to Canada and spent several years in the Waterfield District, working for Ed Clay on the farm.

In the early 1940's he moved to Prince Albert where he married Liz Nelson. He found employment with Burns Packing Plant and continued to work there until he retired. Both he and his wife have passed away, Tom in the fall of 1985.

Tom and Liz Rushmur.

WILLIAM RUSSELL FAMILY

excerpts taken from Ernie Russell's Memoirs

William Russell from Seisdon, Staffordshire, England visited Canada September, 1912. He had a good look at Saskatchewan and Alberta. In Alberta he visited a cousin who had emigrated to Canada from Pattingham Staffordshire some years previously.

Mr. Russell thought north–eastern Saskatchewan would be the best area to settle as it was more appropriate for livestock, being well provided with trees and bush.

Tisdale was a small town, 20 miles south of where he eventually settled, known as the Bush Country. He chose three quarter sections all adjacent to one another; one for himself, one for each of his two sons, Ernie and Charlie, in the Waterfield District.

He also made arrangements for his sons to work at the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head for the summer of 1913. The object was for them to become familiar with farm work in Canada.

Mr. Russell returned to England later in the fall of 1912.

In April, 1913, he, with his wife and family of five children, set sail from Liverpool for Canada. They landed at St. John, N.B. and from there began the three day rail journey to the west.

At Winnipeg, the family divided. **Ernie** and **Charlie** boarded the CPR for Indian Head. Mr. and Mrs. Russell and three daughters, **Dorothy, Rhoda** and **Stella** came to Tisdale where land was available for homesteads of 160 acres each. They rented a small house about two miles south of Tisdale until a house could be built on the homestead. He grazed nearly 200 sheep, which he had bought on open range. There were no fences so it was a full time job for one person to herd them.

Ernie and Charlie spent the summer and fall at Indian Head Experimental Farm. They were paid $50 a month, $15 of which went to the staff boarding housekeeper for board and room.

William Russell family in England just before they moved to Canada in 1912. L to R: Dorothy, Ernest, Charles, Rhoda. Seated: Stella, William, Mrs. Ellen Russell.

They set to work with pick, axe, fork and spade, grubbing out fruit trees which were evidently not suitable for the climatic conditions.

Later on, Ernie was given a job as a teamster and learned to handle horses, and was given a slight raise in wages.

Charlie continued working as a labourer and enjoyed his work.

A very large barn was to be constructed for the farm, and Ernie and his team of horses were to help in moving the earth for concrete foundations. This was done with the horses hitched to an implement called a slusher. The team's work was to scoop up ploughed soil with the teamster holding the handles to keep it level, for if the front blade dug in too deeply, the slusher would be overturned.

They were then engaged in haymaking. The grass was cut with a mower pulled by a team of horses and raked into windrows. Then it was made into coils by hand. After curing, it was loaded on hayracks and stacked.

In the fall, the two boys were introduced to stooking sheaves of grain. The standing crops were cut with a binder drawn by horses which made the sheaves and they were put in stooks by hand. The last job Ernie did with his team of horses was to draw a binder cutting corn for silage. The binder and threshing machine (separator) were both new implements for Ernie and Charlie. After harvest was completed, they left for Tisdale to join the rest of the family.

Their first task was building a house on their father's homestead. Charlie remained at their temporary home while Mr. Russell and Ernie went to the homestead to build the house.

Charlie had the sheep, a cow and some poultry to look after as well as keeping the household well provided with wood as the weather was turning colder.

A site was chosen for the new house and about this time, Mr. Russell heard that a homesteader close by named Horner was thinking of selling out and going to Florida. His proposal was to sell his 160 acres with three oxen, 20 pigs, some poultry and all implements, hay and feed grain. Mrs. Russell sold a house she owned in England and so a quick deal was made. From then on, Horner's land became part of the family's concern and the Russell's had four quarters of land.

Mr. Horner was a very small man and with his three large oxen, it was humourous to see him hitching them abreast. When he wanted to get from one side of them to the other, he went under them, rather than go around them.

In preparation for building the house, Mr. Russell and Ernie hauled the lumber from Tisdale with two wagons and horses. One team and wagon were borrowed from a neighbour. While the house was being built they slept in a tent. Water for themselves and the horses came from a well or hole in the ground near a slough. They shot partridges and cooked them for meat.

By February, 1914, the main part of the house was built and in March, all was ready for the family to move in from Tisdale.

Ernie remained at Horner's shack. He had the animals to look after and did his own cooking.

In spring, they erected buildings near the new house for the livestock. They used timber and poplar poles which were close by. They also scrubbed and cleared some land which they hoped would be converted into producing a crop and a garden.

Ernie set about spring cultivation on Horner's. Their need for feed grain for the livestock was very important so oats and barley was sown. During the summer, wild 'red top' grass was cut for hay with the oxen on Horner's. It was stacked for feed for the coming winter.

At harvest time, a fair crop of oats and barley were cut with a binder drawn by oxen. Dorothy Russell, home for the holidays from training as a teacher at Melfort, walked beside the oxen with a long stick to "prod them along".

The season of 1915 was a repetition of 1914 as far as work was concerned. Ernie decided to join the Army after seeding as war had broken out in August, 1914. He was rejected on two points; a defective eye and unsound feet. He returned to the homestead and continued scrubbing bush off the land and harvesting the crops in the fall.

A young homesteader, Charlie Howlett, who lived a few miles south with engineering skills had purchased a tractor with fly wheel attachments to operate a small grain separator (threshing machine). He could thresh his own crop and do custom work for neighbours. He threshed the crop on Horner's and Ernie helped him thresh crops for neighbours.

Later, he married Dorothy Russell and they lived on their farm at Auto Road, which later became Leacross. In 1944, the Howlett's moved to British Columbia.

Ernie tried again in December, 1915 to join the Army. He was accepted and spent the next three

years overseas. Charlie Russell also joined the Army and went overseas.

William Russell, the father, was left to do his own work on the homestead. He was helped nobly by his daughter, Rhoda, who did the work of a good man.

After the war, Ernie and Charlie returned to the homesteads. Charlie married a Welsh girl during the war and she returned to Canada with him. He purchased a quarter section of land a few miles south where he and his wife farmed and raised a family of five children, Alewyn, Gwylon, Vernon, Florence and Faye. Vernon was drowned in a pond at four years of age. He is buried at Silver Stream. Charlie sold out in the 1930's and moved to British Columbia.

Ernie disposed of his homestead to Edwin Allchin and returned to England where he married a Red Cross Nurse whom he had met during the war.

In February, 1924, William Russell met with a serious accident. He was kicked in the head by a horse and was found dead by his daughter, Rhoda.

Mrs. Russell rented the land and moved to Leacross where she had a house built in Charlie Howlett's yard. Stella went to school at Leacross and later attended Normal School in Saskatoon to become a teacher.

Rhoda trained for a nurse at Prince Albert, Sask. and worked at the Sanitorium there. Later she married Rev. Stanley Jarvis, an Anglican priest.

Stella taught at various schools and during World War II married Leonard Winfield who was in the Army. After the war, they moved to Vancouver where they still reside. Her mother went with them. She passed away in 1958.

Rhoda and her husband served in many Anglican parishes including 13 years at St. Matthews Church in Tisdale. They moved to Cobble Hill on Vancouver Island where Rev. Jarvis passed away in 1971. Rhoda moved to North Vancouver where she resided near her daughters until she passed away in 1985.

In 1978, Ernie Russell returned to Armley to see his homestead and visit relatives after an absence of 67 years. He was accompanied by his son Gordon and his wife Heather.

Ernie passed away in England in February, 1984.

BEN B. AND GRACIE RUSSELL (ZADO)

We came to Waterfield School District in 1935 from Armley S.D. where we had spent one year. We came to Armley from Athol S.D. in Gronlid. We had arrived at Gronlid from Saskatoon one evening when it was 50 degrees below zero. We slept on a straw tick at a little cafe, the only one available at the end of the steel. That was in January, 1927.

L to R: Harvey, Zoe, David, Sharon, Ramona, Rodger. Seated: Gracie, Ben (Zado) Russell.

There was a ladies' club in Waterfield. We had an enjoyable time together. We put up lunches for the Friday evening dances in the school to raise a little cash — and it was little at times. One time I remember, the whole little dab of money went to our guitarist's wife, Mrs. Clearwater, for the music. Each member that attended donated a lunch which was sold, perhaps for not more than 15 or 20¢.

We met and sewed, quilted and exchanged recipes in each other's homes. We always wore our pretty dresses. No shirts and slacks or jeans in those days and it was nice. I recall, very vividly, meeting at Aunt Mary Schiltroth's and the delicious lunch that she served. One other time stands out in my memory. We met at Mrs. Rageth's home, a doll-kept little home on a sloping hill. It was one hot and sticky Saskatchewan afternoon, but we quilted anyway with our feet in a pan of water. We often laugh and think of that time.

I am sure people my age will recall when 'Gone With the Wind' came to Tisdale. Phill and Gladys (Gub) and my little boys, Roger and Harvey, came with me one afternoon to see the

show. The boys got tired of sitting and wandered to the entrance of the theatre. They were gone so long we anxiously went in search of them and found them calmly eating ice cream provided by the manager.

I remember meeting at Pansy Manton's place when 'Gone With the Wind' gored, flared, gingham dresses were in. We had been to Tisdale in a 1929 Chev Coupe. Muriel Bensen had come with me and the girls, Ramona and Zoe. I bought this blue gingham, full skirted dress with 12 gores and almost a foot at the bottom for each gore. I wore that dress to Pansy's meeting — it was the compliments given me that day about the dress and all the kind things people said and did that have remained in my memory as I have grown older.

The piano our little club bought was shipped from Winnipeg and cost a little more than $200. We tried hard to raise enough money to pay for it but in the end the school board had to finish paying for it. Thank you! It was a good piano and Zoe learned to play on it. She played for Sunday School and I learned to play several tunes. Ben could tell us how a note was to be played.

Yes dear friends, there were a lot of pleasant times as well as bitter ones. That's life.

I recall the farm girls' camps I tried to lead and assist. One time we took our group to Melfort Fair and won honors in judging. We got caught in a downpour and had to sleep the night in Cole's car which we parked outside the rest home in Tisdale. I think Mr. Foster drove the second car. We were one tired bunch.

It was the spring of 1942 when we left Waterfield, just at the outbreak of World War II. Those were sad days. Ben had been reading about teachers' salaries in Alberta and brought it to my attention. At the same time there were some rumblings from the chiefs of the school board. After all it had been seven or eight years and that's a nice long stay in one place. We talked it over, thought about it and decided to go. All my young life I had wanted to "Go West Young Feller". A letter of inquiry was sent to the University of Alberta about whether a teacher from Saskatchewan could teach in Alberta. The reply was, "gladly but you must take a six week course at the university in Edmonton". Money reared its ugly head (ugly when you haven't got it and beautiful if you have). It would take a lot of money to go to university. Even with skimpy living it was still more than we had; Hence we called on our staunch friends. With a bank note backed by Mr. Clearwater and one by Mr. John Svare of Ratner, Sask. and with Manton's help, our plans were made. Ben would drive our coupe to Edmonton with all his worldly possessions, to attend university. It took him a full week to get there. Before he could travel the four miles to the highway and gravel, Roy Schiltroth pulled him out of the ruts twice.

In the meantime back at the ranch, Waterfield School grounds, the children and I, with the help and kindness of Ben and Henry Schiltroth and Mantons, held down the fort. I was sick with our fifth child on the way. Before Ben left he made crates for the larger household items. We sold our Jersey cow, that we had bought from Mr. Jim Caskey, to Gordon Manton. Bill and Gordon came in their truck and took our crates to Nicklen siding to be sent to our next destination. Dorothy came to take us to their home until we could leave. I'll never forget the last time I walked by the sand box in front of the teacherage. There were Roger and Harvey's dump truck and little toys. It hit me hard at that time and even now my eyes are moist, after 42 years. We left by train, stopping in Saskatoon a couple of days before going on to Edmonton and then Rimbey, Alta. where Ben was waiting for us. I loved the schoolyard where we were to live the moment I saw it.

We visited Roy and Marshall (Sonny) in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and reminisced. Always I see uncle Ben Schiltroth resting on his bed the last few days before he died. Henry Schiltroth had also died before we left Waterfield.

I also recall all the water Ben carried over the stile to water the many flowers we grew around the teacherage. I remember the field days and the honors that the school won, time and time again. Where are the plaques now? I recall Gub's running and jumping, Vic and Bob playing ball, Cliff Caskey and Zoe head to head for top averages.

Yes dear ones, we had good times and bad times but it's the happy times we remember longest. I still get a Christmas card from Mr. Clearwater's oldest daughter who lives in Calgary. I could go on and on remembering.

Ben and I are both 79 years old. He is in the Auxilliary Hospital in Edmonton and I am still holding down the fort in our home of 28 years in Edmonton. I still drive my own car. I am thinking right now of moving into an apartment. I've pulled weeds long enough. I can't stand an unkept yard but it's not easy to get done.

Zoe is at Thorsby, Alta, **Ramona, Roger** and **Harvey** in Edmonton, **David** in Wetaskiwin, Alta. and **Sharon** is in Winnipeg. We have great get togethers with two teachers, two secretaries, one businessman and one electrician. Respectively they have three children, two children, one child and none.

Goodbye dear friends, I'll be glad to read your accounts.

Footnote — since preparing this submission, Gracie has moved into an apartment in Edmonton.

BETH (FRAZER) SAWATZKY FAMILY

I was born in Nipawin in October of 1944. My parents are Tibbie and Frank Frazer. Our home was one mile east and two miles north of Ridgedale and was originally farmed by my grandparents Hettie and George Frazer. I have three younger brothers; Mervin, Lloyd and Ken.

I went to Riverstone School for grades I to III and V to VIII. Mr. Bill Klassen was one of my favourite teachers. I went to Ridgedale School for grade IV and IX to XII. Mr. McIntyre, our neighbor, collected the first scribbler of all the students who went to Riverstone School and paid us 25¢.

Each season of the year has its own memory. In the winter there were snowbanks and the snow-blocked roads. We would walk to Lillies to watch T.V. as we had no power at this time. The spring brought flooded rivers and creeks. Dad used to carry us across the flooded bridge so we could get to school. Then we would stay with neighbors until the weekend or the flood waters had dropped. The summers were exciting as Mom always took us to Melfort and Silver Stream Fair. Some summers, we went to Candle Lake for a few days and there was always the Indians moving about with their horses and wagons. The fall was a special season with harvest and preparing for winter. Every Halloween Dad would take us around to neighbors and their kids would come with us to Sam Porter's. He was an old bachelor who lived north of us, with his numerous cats and horses, he always gave each of us a nickel.

I graduated in 1963 and worked at White Fox until November of that year. Then I worked at Macleods store in Tisdale for a year. In January 1965, I started to work at the Bank of Nova Scotia and did so until 1969.

Ron and I were married in Ridgedale on Oct. 9, 1965. In 1966, we moved to North Battleford and in 1968, back to Tisdale. In April of 1969, we moved to Calgary. **Brent** was born on July 3, 1969 and **Michelle**, Oct. 24, 1971. Ron is employed in the heavy truck business. I work in Fabricland and do a lot of sewing. Calgary is our home.

Sawatzky family, Brent, Ron, Michelle, Beth.

LORNE SAWYER

submitted by Niece Mabel Pickersgill and Sister Annie Petrie

Lorne Sawyer was born in West Guilford, County of Haliburton, Ont. on Dec. 5, 1894 and received his education there, joined the Army and took his basic training. When he was ready for overseas he was rejected because of ill health.

He came west in 1916 and took up a homestead in Leacross district the S.W. 25-47-15-W2 and lived with his sister and brother-in-law, Owen and Greta McIntyre, while building a house. In August, 1919 two sisters, Laura and Annie, came on a harvest excursion. They also lived with Owen and Greta and worked out.

In 1921 his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sawyer

Verner, Lorne, Ila, Norma, Olive, Maureen Sawyer.

and two younger brothers Gordon and Wes came west and lived with Lorne. The two younger brothers went to Manlius School while staying there. Ben Sawyer got a homestead in the Megan District and they moved there. Laura married Nile Hawley and moved to Megan. Annie married Clarence Petrie, they moved to Megan also.

On April 30, 1928 Lorne married Olive Evelyn Howes, who was teaching school at Star City. She was originally from New Osgoode. In 1929, when the railroad was going through from Ridgedale to Carrot River, Olive cooked for the men working on the railroad. In 1934 they moved to New Osgoode. They had four children.

Norma Wilson (Bob) Hudson Bay, Sask. They have five children.

Maureen Larson (Gary) R.R. 1, Oungre, Sask. She has five children.

Ila Jamieson (Ken) Delta, B.C. She has three girls.

Verner passed away August 1959 and is laid to rest in Tisdale.

Lorne passed away Dec. 22, 1972. He is also laid to rest in Tisdale. Olive is a patient in Tisdale Hospital.

GEORGE AND MAGDALINE SCHILTROTH

submitted by Melvin Schiltroth

The Schiltroth line originated in Germany in approximately 1875. George (1854-1916) and Magdaline (1860-1920) Schiltroth came to Can-

Back L to R: Sophia, John, Laura, Henry, Annie. Centre: George, Magdaline, Ben. Front: Mabel, Mac, Bill Schiltroth.

ada, taking up a more permanent residency in Little Current, Manitoulin Island, Ont. Some of the older children married and the time came when there was no room to expand or jobs available for their family, making it necessary to move to Waterfield. When they came through Tisdale, Sask., they had to leave behind two sons, ages 12 and 13, who had died of diphtheria and an infant son which died at birth. These three children all died within a two-day period.

They took up residence in Waterfield in the fall of 1910, in the log home of Jack Berry. They worked together with folks already in the district, the Whites, Smiths, Mantons and the Berry brothers. With five sons and four daughters, George must have had some impact in the area. The three oldest daughters were married, **Laura** (see Ed Lloyd History), **Annie** (see Charlie Eade history) and **Sophia** (see Sophia Clark history). **Mabel** married Walter Perkin (see Perkin history).

The three oldest sons, **John, Ben** and **Henry** were close by in Waterfield. John lived on the north side of the Carrot River, and **Bill** lived with his folks while his parents built the two storey home on Bill's homestead on the SE 10-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Army and paid the price of freedom. He was killed in action in France in 1917.

Mac, (1898-1964) the youngest son, lived with his mother until her passing in 1921. Their father, George, had passed on in 1916. He was the founder of the Silver Stream Cemetery. In leaving the district for Saskatoon for a major operation, with his sons and sons-in-law, he pointed out a particular rise of land sloping off to the east. He expressed the desire to be buried there should he not make it through the operation. He passed away while under the anesthetic and was the first to be buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

George and Magdaline had their losses in those first years in Waterfield. They had brought nine or 10 horses from eastern Canada and lost four the first summer. They were not used to the cold winter and the stagnant ponds of water in Waterfield. In the late fall of 1911, the log house of Jack Berry burned down and the Schiltroths lost their household belongings with very little saved from the fire.

They then turned to logging for the winter to have a roof over their heads and to get material for a new home on their own homestead. Sons and sons-in-law combined forces in the New Osgoode area for the cutting of rough lumber for their homes.

Mac left the homestead shortly after the passing of his mother in 1921, renting the farm to a family by the name of Sproxton and selling the assets by auction. Those that bought items were unable to pay but proved their integrity years later. After several years away working in logging mills and mines in Alberta, British Columbia and west coast States, he ended up in California, USA by riding the rails. While piling green lumber in California he broke his left arm in three places and returned to the Waterfield District to visit his sister and brother-in-law, Mabel and Walter Perkin.

While visiting the Perkin's one afternoon, David Smith and Emma Bensen stopped in on their way home from school. Emma went home and told her folks, who were new in the district at that time, that she had met a man with the strangest name, Mac Schiltroth, and she sure wouldn't want a name like that. Well, one year later she was Mrs. Mac Schiltroth.

While the year of courting went on he took over the farm again to repair and replenish. Out came the auction sale bills and the rounds started to those that had bought goods at the auction sale. Horses were returned with colts, cows with calves, pigs, harness, tools, etc. were returned with thankfulness to be free of the obligation and for the use of these items. All was returned with compensation and was gratefully received at the time and in the years to follow.

Mac batched until the fall, Nov. 11, 1924 at which time he wed Emma Bensen, (1906-1969) who was a whole 98 pounds when wet. Working along with Mac clearing the land and breaking the new soil gave her an appetite that gained her much weight. Mac was known for his strength among timber men and threshing crews and Emma, in her soft, quiet ways, was known for her good cooking and kindness.

Their love for children resulted in seeking adoption as they could not have their own. In 1929, with the help of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, they started communications by a letter to Regina for the adoption of a son. In the fall of 1931 word was received to meet the train at Armley Siding, later called Nicklen Siding. The train arrived late with two nurses and five babies. One nurse stepped off and asked the couple standing there if they were the Schiltroths. "Yes" was the reply. The nurse stepped back into the train and returned with two babies. "Here, Mrs.

Schiltroth, is Melvin who we think is suitable for your home, and here is Norman. You may keep them both or find a home for one of them. The Whites have been writing for a boy and we will check with you on our way home from Carrot River." So tracks were made in haste to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and they immediately chose Norman. Through all the years, I, Melvin, still feel a close bond to my good friend, Norman White.

Some six months later Mildred entered the home. With only seven months between us we grew up much like twins. Mark came into the family in 1943.

L to R: Mildred, Mark, Melvin. Front: Mac and Emma Schiltroth, 1947.

I spent much of my time with Father in the field, still clearing land up to 1953. When we would stop to rest there were stories to be told. Dad only got two part years of school, between the ages of 12 to 14, in the first section of the Waterfield School when he was pushed out to make room for others. In the earlier years there were times when the Schiltroth brothers would get together to clear land. Dad, being the youngest, would climb a tree to survey the land. His brother Bill would chop it down and send Mac flying into a brush pile. There were times of tragedy. Brother John and his family were on the north side of the river in the spring of 1921. The Carrot River was very high (no bridges were across the river yet) when John's son Otto (1907-1921) took sick. They walked to the river bank back of the barns on the home place. With a quarter mile of water between, he shouted and shouted until Dad heard and took his homemade, rough lumber boat across the ice water and returned to drive them, with horses, to Tisdale. Otto died, at the age of 14, with ruptured appendix. There were devastating effects on the John Schiltroth family when he lost his left arm when a loaded rifle was discharged by a twig. The bullet crossed his chest through his clothing to nearly sever the left arm at the shoulder socket. Great effort by family and friends was made in heating logs, stones and water bottles to keep John from freezing on the winter trip to Tisdale by sleigh and four horses. With no hospital, the operation was done on a dining room table with those that brought him assisting. He was left for dead and when the doctor returned with the undertaker, John was sitting up smoking his pipe. So under he went again so they could finish the job. He recovered in due time and continued to farm for some years, later moving to Flin Flon with much of his family, to complete his years.

Mac and Emma were a part of the Waterfield District from the time they were married. There were picnics, games, competitions and dancing in the old school. Mac would play the mouth organ or call the dances while Emma on occasion would play the organ. Then the gospel came into the district in the late 1920's and early 1930's. Their life style changed and they joined others in the building of the Two Rivers Bible School on its original site between the join of the Carrot and Leather Rivers. In later years, about 1935, the Armley Gospel Hall was built, referred to as Armley for mailing purposes, a place of great interest to Mac and Emma until their passing.

Some strange things happened to Mac and Emma, like when Emma sold eggs and butter to Mrs. Bill Perkin in her little store which was across the road from Waterfield School. Emma got coffee, sugar and pocket money for her eggs. She had saved up $14 so, one day when Mac was going to an auction sale in the area and there was a sewing machine listed, she gave Mac the money to buy it, if possible. He came home with a Holstein bull instead. Some time later the bull was sold and she got her new White sewing machine from Eatons.

Dad had his problems with bulls. On one occasion he got a two year old Holstein bull from Ed Clay, who lived one mile north of us. The bull was quiet and led well so a rope was placed

around the base of the horns and away they went. Some three months later the bull was being returned home in the same manner. When they stepped out of the barn door the bull realized what was happening and didn't want to leave. He swung around and planted all four feet in the manure pile. Dad planted his two feet on solid ground and now the pull was on. After a few minutes of this the bull changed its mind and charged forward, striking Dad in the chest, knocking the wind out of him. One horn hooked under his RCMP suspenders and he was thrown over the bull's back. Dad's weight of 220 pounds made little difference. It then turned to gore and bulldoze him into the manure pile. A young man, whose name I do not recall, was working in the barn and heard the impact. He ran out to charge the bull from the rear with the dung fork. He then ran to get top and back of the log feed corral and keep the attention of the bull until Dad was able to crawl to the safety of the barn.

There was the time I went with my dad to Armley to Frank Kassen's store and he took us over to an upper room in the hotel to show us his puff wheat maker, a future factory for Armley. A cannon like device was loaded with wheat and water was measured in through the mouth of the barrel. The end was closed by a hinged stopper and latched. Heat was applied from a gas blow torch and a pressure gauge was watched. At a given point of pressure a common hammer was used to strike the latch, tripping the stopper which opened with a tremendous bang to be felt and heard by those in town. The wheat shot out into the colder room air to explode and be caught in screen shields, thus "Puffed Wheat".

The productivity of the Schiltroth farm has varied over the years and can rightfully be called mixed and so was the source of power for farming. Oxen were used but were owned by neighbours. Horses were more common 'til 1938 when Mac purchased a new A.R. John Deere. Though he had a Fordson, it was used very little in the field. Both horses and tractors were used up to 1940–41. As I remember, horse power came to an abrupt end that spring on our farm. Dad had prepared the seed drill to be pulled by a team of heavy work horses and a team of light drivers. The heavy team was placed in the centre and the light team split to be placed on the outside with the work load being split as equally as possible. It just did not work! The heavy work horses slowed down as they got hot and the drivers speeded up as they got hot. Dad had set me harrowing with the tractor and I watched the speed of the drill pick up. It was hard to tell which was steam from the horses and what was dust. When I came in for dinner the tongues were sawed off and a new hitch was just about completed for tractor power.

Frank Kassen of Armley sold Mac and Emma their first and only gas wringer washer in the early 1940's. The Briggs and Stratton engine, which I still have today, is in working order though the original base and fuel tank are gone. This sale came about when I got the seven year itch. All the clothing in the house for the complete family had to be washed. The house and I had to be scrubbed from top to bottom, stem to stern, with a green medication prescribed by Dr. Pitton, the municipal doctor.

There were very great times at Christmas and New Years when Mac and Emma would take turns with Walter and Sarah Bensen, Emma's folks. They would invite Harry Cole, Ed Clay, widows Mrs. Bill Perkin, Mrs. Swanson, with Jim and Tibbie, and the Edgar Pollock family, relatives of Sarah. All would gather for a day of feasting, games and celebrating. In those days Jim Swanson was noted for his ability to play multiple musical instruments all at the same time. Laura Bensen could also do her thing. While us kids pumped the old organ she would play it with her toes and master the violin, both at the same time.

Mac and Emma's children got their public schooling in the Waterfield School. Mildred and Mark were able and had a desire to continue their education. Mildred furthered hers at Two Rivers Bible School while Mark was bused to Tisdale and also spent time in Toronto, taking drafting, before returning to the farm.

Mildred was the first married, in August of 1951, to Bill Klassen of Aberdeen, Sask. He came to Waterfield for his first teaching appointment. They were married on the farm, a lawn wedding. They took up residence and a teaching term at Riverstone, Sask. At the end of that term Bill joined the Department of Natural Resources to work and live in some 28 homes and work in some areas twice. They had three girls, Lillian, Dianna and Sheila, and one boy, Russel.

Bill and Mildred are retired and live north of Prince Albert. They have time to enjoy four grandchildren, Amber and Erin, Lillian's girls, Nicole, Russ's girl and Dianna's boy, Gregory.

Mark was the last to be married, in April of 1964 in the Armley Community Hall, to June Pickering of Arborfield, Sask.

MELVIN SCHILTROTH

I, Melvin, was married in the Armley Gospel Hall in August of 1952, to Margaret E. Budai of Leacross, Sask. Our first home, a small three-room dwelling, was on the old homestead where we farmed with my father for three years. We leased one quarter from Sarah Bensen and one from Roy Schiltroth 'til the fall of 1955 at which time we moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. The summer of 1954 took its toll on the farmers with the heavy rains, flooding and crops not taken off until the spring of 1955. Then seeding was late and a very dry summer produced poor yields and sealed the doom of many a young farmer.

L to R: Robert, Margaret, Melvin, Robin. Seated, L to R: Steven Gillette holding Devan, Laurel holding Brittany, Justin, Cathryn holding Nicole, and Donald Schiltroth.

We had five children. **Donald** was born in March, 1954 in Tisdale. He married Cathryn McTaggart of Edmonton in October, 1972. They have two children; Justin born in February, 1980 and Nicole in July, 1983. They reside in Edmonton where Donald works for Safeway Foods and Cathryn teaches, specializes in the pre-school language handicapped.

Four were born in Lamont, Alta. **David** was born Sept. 9 and passed away Sept. 13, 1956. **Laurel** was born in January, 1959 and married Steven Gillitte of Calgary in April, 1981. They have two children, Devan, born in February, 1983 and Brittany in April, 1985. They reside in Edmonton. Steven has an interprovincial auto body rebuilder's ticket and is self-employed.

Robert and **Robin** were born in December, 1964. They still live at home in Fort Saskatchewan. Robin is apprenticing in automotive engine rebuilding while Robert is apprenticing in auto body rebuilding.

In the fall of 1955, I took employment with Petroski Construction and on Oct. 10, 1955 started work with Peace River Glass, which was taken over by Manville Canada. I was employed there until late November, 1985 at which time I took retirement. During that time I had worked with Mac White for 12 years and Walter White for 25 years. We had gone to school in Waterfield together in the mid '30's.

Margaret is still very busy with family, gardening and since 1976 has worked in a drug store one block from home.

MARK AND JUNE SCHILTROTH

I was born at Regina, Sask. on Sept. 15, 1942. Those days as a child on the home farm SE 10-48-14-W2 in the Waterfield School District #2678 are still very clear in my mind. We did not have much in those days. Everyone that was farming or in business had just come out of the depression and still remembered it very well so did not, or would not, take any risks. There were neighbors every half mile or so, also lots of community activities throughout the year. There were ball practices at the school a couple times a week throughout the summer with everyone having fun whether they were good at it or not; we all had fun, young or old.

In the winter time I looked forward to going over to the big slough at Frank White's place on

L to R: Bradley, Greg, Jerry. Seated: Mark, Glenda and June Schiltroth.

Saturday afternoon with the horse and cutter (latter years a vehicle) to play hockey with the boys and young men around that just wanted to come and have some fun. If there had not been a skating party there Friday night we would have to clean the snow off first so we were well warmed up before we played hockey. After Christmas we would usually play the Bible School (Two Rivers) a few times either at Uncle Frank White's or over at the junction of the Carrot and Leather Rivers, just east of the Bible School.

In the fall there was the Halloween party at the school with a program which the students put on for their families and friends who enjoyed every minute of it.

December was the Christmas concert which we started practising for in early December with the climax being Santa's arrival at the end of the program. The kids never did get a look at Santa's reindeer and sleigh; they just seemed to disappear into thin air.

In the winter you only got to town a couple of times by horses and cab with a little stove in it. I remember once between Jim Staples and Edwin Allchin's place going over on our side because of the snow drifts being so steep. Dad, Mother, and I were sure scared as we were afraid of fire starting. Dad just got out through the door up top, pushed over the cab, rearranged the coals in the stove and away we went for home.

It was a big event to go to Nipawin in those earlier years. Grandpa and Grandma Bensen lived there. We usually went by train from Armley, taking nearly two hours as we stopped at Pontrilas, Codette and then on to Nipawin, picking up cream, passengers, mail, etc. On the return trip south they picked up livestock of all kinds.

Farming in the late 40's and early 50's was changing from threshing crews with wagons and horses to combines, wagons and tractor or trucks taking the grain away.

There was always wild life along the Carrot River which we lived beside. I liked to hunt rabbits with my dog from the time I was eight years old. Of course, as I got older, trapping mink, muskrats and weasels after school and Saturdays was really interesting. In the spring I usually shot some beaver along the river to give me some spending money.

My high school years were spent going to Tisdale Composite School from September, 1956 to June, 1960. Probably the highlight of my school years was being chosen one of six students from Saskatchewan to attend a World Junior Red Cross Conference in August, 1959 at the University campus in Toronto. Students came from all over the world.

After graduating in 1960, the farm seemed to be the place to settle down to as we had purchased the Frank Berry's half, N½ 2–48–14–W2, to give me something to work at.

Then in November of 1960 Dad (Mac) had a stroke which paralyzed part of his body and speech for awhile so this made me realize that I had to make up my mind pretty quick if farming was going to be my principal occupation or not.

That winter, (1960–61), I enrolled in a Drafting course which I completed in the winter of 61–62 at Toronto. I then worked at Turnbull Elevator Co. until May 4, 1962.

The spring fever got to me in Toronto, so with open fields and clean air in my mind, back to the farm I went, full swing, with no turning back.

There was always a keen desire for hogs and cattle so this is how we got our start, going into sows, selling the weanlings, and also feeding feeder cattle.

There was another reason for coming back as well and that was June Ellen Pickering of Arborfield, Sask., born June 10, 1939. We had started to go together in the winter of 1961 and she had no use for the city. In the winter of 1963–64 June and I decided to get married and on April 25, 1964 she became Mrs. Mark Schiltroth.

That spring of 1964 also had its bad moments as Dad passed away suddenly at home with a heart attack on March 26, 1964. This brought a lot of changes to our first year of marriage as Mother was not sure what to do. She moved to Melfort the next spring, where she lived until her passing May 24, 1969. She died at our home one weekend while she was visiting us.

We have farmed here ever since we were married, on the original Schiltroth homestead, to raise a fourth generation. There have been good years as well as bad and I suppose it will always be that way. We farm on a much larger scale than our grandparents ever dreamed of.

In 1972 I began selling fertilizer and chemicals so I eventually got rid of all the livestock. Now, between grain farming and the fertilizer and chemical business, we are kept very busy.

Our first child, **Glenda**, was born Sept. 7, 1965. She graduated from Ridgedale School and then went to Saskatoon Business College, taking computer and secretarial course. She now works at the Saskatoon YMCA on the computer and as a secretary.

Greg (Nov. 7, 1970) is in grade 11 at Ridgedale High School and is hoping to take an accounting course after graduating.

Gerald (Nov. 26, 1974) is in grade seven at Ridgedale School and will likely further his education as he likes school work.

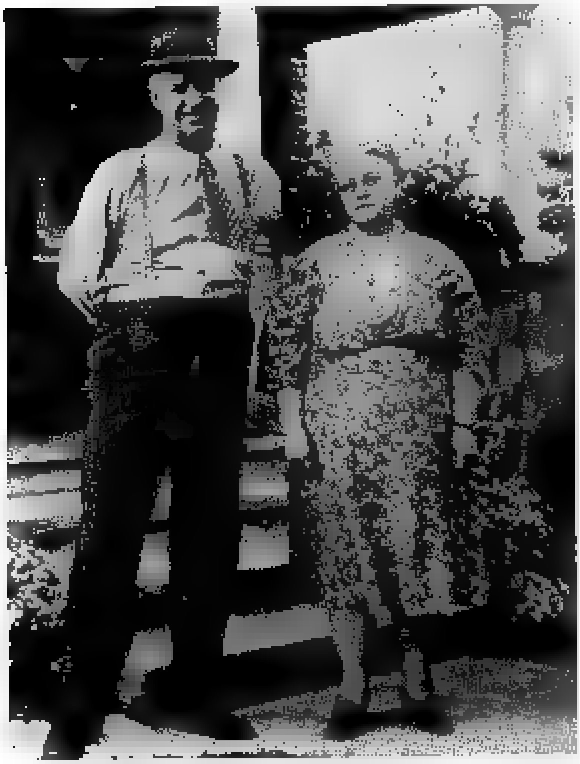
Bradley (May 20, 1976) is in grade five at Ridgedale and will likely stay on the farm as he enjoys the equipment, the outdoors and rather dislikes studies.

JOHN SCHILTROTH

submitted by Tibbie Frazer

John, his wife, Abbie, and four children, Stanley, Stella, Otto and Ruby left their home in Little Current on the Manitoulin Island, Ont. along with his father George and brother Bill in 1909. They arrived in Tisdale in November with a boxcar of settlers' effects, horses, cows, machinery, household equipment and two good dogs. They lived in a building on Jack Berry's farm. The next winter they moved to Morrow's Mill at New Osgoode, Sask. They took out a contract for lumber and hauled back enough to build themselves a house.

In February of 1913, John, who with his family were living in a separate building on his parents' farm, the SE 10-48-14 W2, had been cutting firewood on his homestead, NW 15-48-14 W2. One day he took along his 45-70 Winchester on the chance of seeing a moose that had been in the area. He left the rifle, with the hammer cocked, leaning against a willow clump. He heard a sound he thought might be the moose approaching. When he reached for the rifle a twig caught the trigger discharging the bullet into his shoulder and upper left arm. He alternately ran and walked the two miles home for he realized the need for haste before the loss of blood could weaken him to the point that he could not continue. There was shock and confusion in the family when he arrived in this condition. Heated stones and hot water bottles were placed in a bed made in a sleigh where he was laid and covered with blankets. The horses were hitched and they proceeded to the Charlie Eade farm. There they changed horses and, accompanied by Mrs. Annie Eade, continued the 25 mile trip to Dr. McKay in Tisdale.


John and Abigail Schiltroth.

Since there was no hospital in town they went to Mrs. Loft's rooming house where they used the dining room table for the operation. Mrs. Eade worked alongside Dr. McKay during the amputation of her brother's arm. John made a good recovery, came home and farmed successfully for many years. The neighbors took up a collection to buy cows for the family.

John was a very jolly man and a hard worker. He was on the school board for a number of years. Abbie belonged to the ladies' aid, was a mid-wife for years and was also caretaker of the Armley School for several years. They had 10 children; **Stella** and **Stan** were by a previous marriage; **Otto, Ruby, Grace, Bessie, Maggie, Mamie, Norman** and **Alvin.** They lost Otto when he was young.

John was a very strong man even if he only had one arm. I remember one day when he was buying groceries, he got a 100 pound bag of flour. Mr. Zoboski told him he could have all the flour for nothing that he could carry out besides his 100 pounds. He put one under his arm and asked one of the men to put a bag on his shoulder, then he picked up the third 100-pound bag of flour off the pile with his teeth. I thought his teeth would fall out; it didn't seem to hurt them.

In 1934 he moved his family to Flin Flon, Man. where he worked in a mine. In later years he was a night watchman.

Abbie and John have both passed away and

most of their family also. They leave grandchildren, great-grandchildren and memories of a wonderful family.

BEN AND MARY SCHILTROTH

submitted by sons, Marshall and Russell

Ben was born in Ontario on April 13, 1888 and moved to Waterfield District with his family in 1910. He homesteaded the NE 34-47-14-W2 in the year of 1912 and received his patent in 1917.

Mary Marshall was born in Paris, Ont. on Oct. 12, 1895. She moved with her family to Winnipeg and lived there for some time before moving to the Silver Stream District in 1905.

Ben and Mary were married in 1912 and lived on the homestead in Waterfield. They raised four children, two girls and two boys who were educated in the Waterfield School.

Mildred was born July 12, 1914 and married Gordon Sawyer. They farmed in the Ridgedale, Sask. and Megan, Sask. Districts where they raised three children; Marlene, Kenneth and Garry. In 1946 they moved to Haliburton, Ont. where they lived until Mildred's death in 1962. Gordon passed away some years later. Their three children are still living in Ontario.

Seated: Mary Marshall and Ben Schiltroth on their wedding day. Lee Marshall and Mrs. Anthony (Mary) Marshall.

Marshall was born Aug. 5, 1916, **Russell** in April, 1920 and **June**, the youngest, in June, 1928. It was pretty tough in those years trying to raise a family but of course there were good times, too.

In 1936 Dad bought a sawmill north of Peesane, Sask. We moved it 17 miles southeast of Arborfield by horses and wagons. The mill was powered by a steam engine until 1938, when Dad bought a "D" John Deere tractor which was used to drive the mill in winter and do field work in summer. We only farmed a half section of land at that time, so we did a considerable amount of custom work such as breaking at $4 an acre and other field work at $1 per acre. In the fall of 1939, we moved the mill from Arborfield to 10 miles east of Carrot River where we cut lumber for five years.

In the summer of 1940 Dad got hurt in a tractor accident. He passed away that same year. The rest of the family continued to farm and run the sawmill until 1945, at which time timber was pretty well logged out in that area.

Marshall married Jean Paterson in 1947, stayed on the farm until 1954 and then moved to Alberta. They have three girls who are all married and make their homes in Alberta.

Russell married Mae Paterson in 1941. He served four years in the armed services. After returning they farmed at Waterfield until 1959. He then sold out and moved to Alberta. There they raised three boys and one girl. All have married and settled in Alberta.

June married Norman Moulding of Eldersley in 1945 and farmed there until 1978 when they sold the farm and moved to Tisdale where they still reside. They raised three girls all of whom are married. One [illegible] in Alberta, one in Saskatchewan and one is in British Columbia.

Our Mother, Mary, passed away in 1977 at the age of 83. She is buried in the family plot [illegible] Silver Stream Cemetery beside our Father.

HENRY AND MABEL SCHILTROTH

submitted by Roy Schiltroth

Henry Schiltroth, my father, was born in Owen Sound, Ont. in 1885. His parents were of German ancestry. When he was still a young boy, the family moved to Little Current, Ont. on the Manitoulin Island in Lake Huron. It was a great place for boys to grow up as it was mostly wilderness with several small lakes on the island with game [illegible] hunt and woods to roam in. Incidentally

Schiltroth family. Back L to R: Jean, Henry, Mabel, Roy. Centre: Faye and George. Gladys, Phyllis in front of Faye.

it is the largest island, surrounded by fresh water, in the world. However it was not easy to make a living there.

As a young man, Dad started to work on the Great Lakes freighters, hauling grain, ore, etc. from Fort William to Montreal and points in between. He worked on these boats for eight years and was first mate when he left the lakes to come west. Maybe the lure of growing the golden grain, which was hauled in the freighters, helped to entice him west.

He married Mabel Hamilton of Parry Sound, Ont. in 1912. Her parents were of Scottish ancestry. Henry and Mabel made their home in Fort William, Ont. until the spring of 1914. A month or so after I, Roy, was born, they moved west and took up a homestead, the SE 3-48-14-W2. They said I yelled all the way west; perhaps I didn't want to leave city life.

Grandfather, George Schiltroth, had taken up land along the Carrot River close by and almost all the grown up members of the family had settled in the neighborhood. They were Laura, Annie, Mabel, Henry, John, Ben, Bill and Mac and the wives and husbands of those married. The Schiltroth clan had moved west.

As with everyone else in the community, making a farm from a bush homestead was exceedingly hard work. Some of the things they told us of the first years were fighting bush fires to save their buildings, living on moose meat and potatoes. Dad once shot a bear just a few yards from the house. There were the early frost, the rusted grain, spring floods and the long trips to Tisdale. Gad, we of the next generation had it easy when you think of it.

But there was a great community spirit among the people. They came from all walks of life and many nationalities. They knew nothing of western farming but they helped each other and made a go of it. I can remember Dad neighboring with, helping and being helped by the Whites, Allchins, Caskeys, Berry boys, Mantons, Smiths and so on. There were differences of opinions especially at school meetings, but they were minor.

Dad was never an enthusiastic horse man. He said he preferred a steering wheel to reins. So in 1921 he bought the first Fordson tractor that came to Tisdale. A powerful little tractor, but terrible to start on cold mornings, cranking that brute took a lot out of him. Things mechanical fascinated him and from then on he bought new

machinery as much as he could afford and perhaps more. I remember once he wanted to buy a new John Deere tractor. He said, "you know Mabel, the Nicklen boys can go through a Fordson in six months. They've had a John Deere now for two years, its got to be good". Of course, Nicklens had a lot more land and probably worked their tractors day and night.

Both Mother and Dad were strong believers in education. So we kids, there were six of us, had to have an awfully good excuse not to go to school. They pushed hard for such things as school supplies for all the pupils, hot drinks at noon, sports and field days. He believed in athletics. "Use up their energy to keep them out of trouble," he'd say.

He became a westerner very quickly and used to tell us how the farmers were getting rooked on the grain they shipped east. So when the Wheat Pool started he worked diligently to sign up members.

With all the hard work and struggle there were lots of incidents on the lighter side and plenty of fun. One time when we were threshing, it had been a wet fall, grain prices were low, but there were lots of sloughs full of water and thousands of ducks. Dad was standing on the threshing machine watching those ducks fly over. Finally, he couldn't stand it any longer. He shut down the machine, the whole crew got their shot guns and away we went to hunt ducks the rest of the afternoon.

The 30's came along and it was not too easy to make a living on the farm. So Dad took my brother George and myself out to the logging country south east of Arborfield and showed us how to fall those tall spruce trees without killing ourselves. We learned the tricks of getting the logs out to the mill and spent several winters in the 30's making a living this way. Ben, Dad's brother, made quite a success of doing this. He had his own sawmill and steamer and all his family certainly benefited from this endeavour.

Dad never lived to see times pick up after the 30's. He died of a stroke in the early summer of 1938. He never gave up. The day before he died he was helping my brother truck lumber from a planer mill near Arborfield.

My parents are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery. A lot of Dad's relatives are buried there including Dad's parents. His father, George, was the first buried in the cemetery. He had said before he died that he didn't want to be buried down in the Waterfield flats — too wet. So his son-in-law, [redacted] Lloyd, donated a piece of ground upon a low hill and there the cemetery started.

In the early days when the country was homesteaded, there was a family on almost every quarter section. As these families grew up it was obvious there was not room for everybody. It was a farming district, period! In the first years a good many worked in the logging camps during the winter. Then as the mines opened up in northern Manitoba, quite a few young people went to such towns as Flin Flon and Sheridon. The depression gave this migration quite a push. Then the war came which also made a difference in our lives.

My brother, **George**, served in the RCAF. After the war he moved, with his family, to Red Deer, Alta. where he lived until his death. My oldest sister, **Jean**, married James Chisholm and lives in Smithers, B.C. My second oldest sister, **Faye**, married Walter Marcinkow, (See Marcinkow History). My two youngest sisters, **Phyllis** and **Gladys**, were nurses in the RCAF. There Phyllis met an Australia airman, Malcom Longmire and Gladys met a New Zealand airman, Jack Lawrence. So it was off to the South Pacific for them. They are married and live in New Zealand.

We are scattered far and wide, partly due to the depression, partly to the war and I guess, partly wanderlust.

ROY HAMILTON SCHILTROTH

I was born March 9, 1914 in Fort William, Ont. which is now Thunder Bay. My father, Henry Andrew Schiltroth and my mother Mabel (Hamilton) moved out to Waterfield and filed on a homestead the SE 3-48-14-W2 when I was six weeks old.

My brother George, my four sisters, Jean, Faye, Phyllis and Gladys and myself were raised on this homestead. We lived in a frame house from the beginning. There were a number of sawmills not too far away on the banks of the Saskatchewan River, Hornsett and Jacklin's Mill, also in the New Osgoode area, where lumber was available.

We obtained our drinking water from shallow wells. Dad dug several. This water was quite hard and took a bit of getting used to. Wash water came from sloughs or a rain barrel in summer, snow and ice in winter.

Our mail was hauled by team weekly from Tisdale where most of our supplies came from. A

small general store owned by Mr. William Perkin, located just across the road, made things somewhat more convenient for us. Waterfield School was only 300 yards down the road. As children this was supposed to be a great advantage since we could go home for lunch. The trouble was there always seemed to be a lot of noon chores so we missed out on the noon hour games. It was a real treat on a stormy day to take a dinner pail to school.

Our fuel was wood, and it was the same with everyone in the whole of northern Saskatchewan. It seemed to take half the winter to chop down, haul home, saw, split and pile enough wood to last the next year.

One homesteader streamlined this operation. He simply dragged a dry pole into his shack, pushed the end into the stove and when it had burned he would push it in for another burn. I'm sure on cold winter nights he used short poles so he could close the door of his shack.

Getting to a doctor or dentist was a big problem as Tisdale was many hours away by team. There was, for a time, a rural doctor named Dr. Kitely. That man was a real hero and saved many lives. In a lighter vein on this same subject was an incident I had. My baby teeth were coming out. The root wouldn't dissolve on one and it was getting sore. One evening Dad said, "I'll take you to Mr. Swanson in the morning, he'll pull it." Was I ever scared! Mr. Swanson, another homesteader, had been in the British army and had experience in pulling teeth. Well anyway, I think I worked all night on that tooth and by morning it came out root and all.

We children attended school at Waterfield where we were all able to complete public school and the first two years of high school. The school teachers of those days were certainly made of good stuff to handle 30 odd children from grades I to X.

L to R: Roy, Doris, Ronald and Anna Schiltroth.

Entertainment was no problem as there were lots of relatives and friends to visit and plenty of social functions at the school. Somebody was always organizing a baseball or softball team. When school ended in June it was pure heaven to wander through the bush looking for gophers or go swimming in the river. It was a lot cleaner then.

There was no church in the district for many years so the school was always busy on Sundays accommodating different church groups and everyone got along quite well. Eleanor Allchin was our Sunday School teacher for years for which she deserves a lot of credit as there were some unruly urchins in her class at times.

I completed high school at Leacross where they had a two room school. The senior room was taught by a Mr. Jenkins from England. He was an excellent teacher to say the least. The Leacross School Board and taxpayers deserved a lot of credit for building this school. A lot of young people were able to complete high school there.

My wife's maiden name is Ethel Doris Stocking. She was born on the Saskatchewan prairie near Moose Jaw on March 6, 1921. When she was 11, they moved up to the Salopian District southeast of Tisdale. They'd had enough of the prairie dust storms. Ancestors on her father's side left England for the USA in the 17th century. Her mother's ancestors were from Norway.

Our two children **Anna Jean** and **Ronald George** were born in Tisdale, Anna on April 3, 1947 and Ron on Nov. 28, 1950. Anna and her husband Dennis Horne live in Sherwood Park, Alta. They have two children. Ron lives in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.

When Sherrit established a chemical metallurgy plant in Alberta, Doris and I took the opportunity to change occupations and move to the same town. My sister Jean and her husband Jim had lived in northern Manitoba including Sherridon for several years so we were aware of the compnay's, move to Fort Saskatchewan.

I haven't farmed since 1953. I am retired now but I still enjoy very much going back to Waterfield and Armley.

RUBY (ENS) SCHMIDT — ARMLEY ANECDOTES

My first impressions of Armley in the fall of 1956 were that of being graciously accepted into

Schmidt family 1985. Helmut, Ray, Ruby, Ross, Rita.

an established community. The school board hired me without even an interview. What confidence they had in me! The concern and consideration shown to me by the parents was overwhelming. Since I stayed alone in the teacherage nestled in the NW corner of the schoolyard and had no phone either there were some times of anxiety. On one occasion the flu bug hit me and Beth Breadner stayed with me overnight as my accomplished "nurse". How much I enjoyed the times when Hazel Moffat came to visit me and the evenings spent at Wilfred Freeman's playing crokinole. All your thoughtfulness was much appreciated.

Armley was my first experience in a one-room rural classroom with multigrades. Eight pupils in five grades from three families made up my first class. There were Howard and Earl Breadner, Ronald, Norman, Grant, Beth and Braithe Breadner and Donald Moffat. In the following two years Bill Breadner, Lorna Moffat and Pam Kingsley also were enrolled.

Though we lacked much in present-day modern equipment, there was no lack of enthusiasm, creativity, or community spirit. Besides the routine learning we had many fun times. We played crokinole, performed dramas, did craft projects and built bird houses. Incidentally, the bird house that Norman and Earl Breadner built for me in 1958 is still serving its purpose in our backyard at Luseland. Summer was the time for picnics when even the moms and dads took up their place in the softball team. They had to — we didn't have enough pupils to make one team let alone two. With Christmas came the annual concert and celebration. During the winter the children enjoyed digging miles of tunnels in the deep snow along the edge of the schoolyard. A favorite noon-hour game was "kick the can". We laughed and learned together.

According to my diary one cold December day in 1956 the oil pipeline leading from the fuel tank outside to the heater in the classroom was frozen up. Naturally, there was no way we could have classes in the school, so rather than miss a day we moved to the teacherage, improvised a little and had classes there for the day.

On another occasion I was returning from my home 15 miles west of Pontrilas after a week-end snowstorm. Travelling by Model S Case tractor, my brother and I spent about 6 hours on the road, a good part of that was shovelling to get the tractor through.

As I think back to the three years spent at Armley School I am overwhelmed at the amount of knowledge I gained during that time. I can only hope that my pupils did the same. To those of you that I taught 1956-59, I'd like to say, "You were a great bunch of kids and made my teaching experience at Armley most enjoyable and invaluable for my teaching career. I wish all of you just enough success to keep you striving on!"

After leaving Armley I spent 3 years at CMBC in Winnipeg receiving a Bachelor of Christian Education degree. I taught two years in an isolated northern Manitoba community of Pauingassi, two years at Fiske, two years at Vanguard and one year at Kinistino before marrying Helmut Schmidt, a Luseland, Sask. farmer, on July 4/69. We are still on the farm, have a family of three, **Ray** (15), **Ross** (12) and **Rita** (6), and are keeping busy in community and church affairs.

PAUL SCHWAGER

submitted by Walter Clayton

Paul and his family had a dairy farm in the USA. They sold out and came to Canada, Dundurn, Sask., to farm. As the years passed they acquired a lot of land. Paul, as a boy, would go to town on Saturday nights; he would buy two cases of shells and shoot them off on Sunday. The other boys would spend their money on other things. Paul was a great hunter. In 1921, on one of

his hunting trips, he bought a homestead W½ 14-48-15-W2, west of Armley. He had Vic Harrison and his father-in-law, who was a carpenter by trade, build a good house and barn.

In 1930 Arnold and I moved to Armley and farmed Paul's half section. In the fall of 1930 Paul and his father were up to the farm and they bought another half section the N½ 15-48-15-W2 joining the two farms. This half cost $1700. I met Paul's father who did not speak English.

In the early thirties Paul lost his father, mother and his wife all within one month. He then came and stayed with us for a month. He helped us break up his new half section with our case steamer. It pulled two brush breakers, each cut 24 inches.

For several years the southern part of the prairies had complete crop failures, many farmers left their farms and moved north to resettle. They loaded what belongings that they could and trailed a few cattle. Many went north to Nipawin, and Carrot River area. The farmers on the prairies could not grow feed for their livestock, a great deal of straw was baled and shipped south. We had good crops in the north, but grain prices were low. Damp wheat sold for 19¢ a bushel, oats were only 6¢ a bushel. Eggs went off the market, so they were fed to the hogs. Butter was 10¢ a pound. Paul had always paid cash for his land taxes. He went to ask the council if he could get some time on paying his taxes but they turned him down. When my brother passed away, Paul wanted Margaret and I to move up and farm his land. I had to get a larger combine to do this.

Paul went hunting with others sometimes. One man was drunken and never left the cabin so Paul shot a moose for him. They all went back to Saskatoon, this man went into all the details, on how he had shot his moose, Paul just sat there smiling and did not tell the true story.

Paul had one son who was a doctor on ships in war time.

Paul, Jack Evans and two other men from Saskatoon were dominion champions at trap shooting. Paul could break 198 to 199 clay pigeons out of 200.

W. JOHN SCIELEY

submitted by Mrs. Herb Boynton

John Scieley of Leonard, North Dakota, married Edith Ross in 1885. She was born in 1867. Their family was **Frank, James** and **John Jr**. His wife, Edith, passed away in 1891 at 24 years, leaving three small boys.

W. John married Edith's sister, Mary, who was born in 1871. Their children were **Louise, Jacob, George, Ralph** and **Francis**.

John homesteaded on NE 6-22-27-W2 on June 13, 1905 and obtained the title dated on Oct. 16, 1909.

In 1909 he sold his land to the Stewart brothers and moved to Ridgedale, Sask. where he farmed until 1930. He then moved to Jordon River, Sask.

W. John passed away there in 1936 and Mary passed away in October, 1962 in the States.

Frank came with John from the States and homesteaded the next quarter to his Dad's and got title March 17, 1910. He had a family of five; Myles, Roy, Irene, Hazel and Gordon. He passed away in June, 1929.

This is the only son of John's who came to Canada. We were young and only met three of Frank's family and then again at his passing through an accident in 1929.

LORETTA (DUFORD) SCOTT

I took all my schooling in the Manlius School, grades IX and X by correspondence. I worked in the Armley Post Office for awhile after Mom and Dad left the farm then moved to Nipawin also. I worked at various jobs, first in the hospital kitchen, then as a waitress in Sinclair's White Lunch, tried my hand as a printer at the Nipawin Journal and finally a grocery clerk in the Star Store.

In the summer of 1948, I met Vernon Scott, a local farmer and we were married November 3. We built a small house on his Dad's farm and set up housekeeping. We were blessed with four children.

Cathy, born Dec. 6, 1949 married Leonard Fyfe of Moose Plains district on Sept. 5, 1970. They have two boys; Jason and Jeff. They live on the farm.

Don, born May 29, 1952 married Paulette Becker from West Codette on June 19, 1971. They have three children; Sheila, Penny and Nathan. They live on an acreage west of Codette.

Larry, born Jan. 20, 1960, lives in Saskatoon.

Tim, born Dec. 2, 1961 is on the farm. He married Patty Gray of Marshall, Sask. on May 28, 1985.

Vernon died of cancer Aug. 14, 1983. I stayed on the farm until April 1986 and now I'm living in Nipawin.

THE SERGEANT HISTORY

submitted by K. Hanna

Samuel Sergeant was born in Leeds, England; living there the first 60 years of his life. They had a family of five. His wife, Margaret, passed away in January, 1904. He remarried while still in England. In 1915, with his second wife and their young family, Samuel came to Canada, to what is now the Armley district.

Samuel Sergeant at age 63.

Four of his five had already come to Canada: **Eleanor, Walter, Mable,** and **Charlie. Ernest,** the eldest, remained in England. Eleanor had married Edward Richards in Oxbow, Sask. and was homesteading north of Tisdale. Walter had taken out a homestead near Shaunavon, Sask. which he farmed until the early 1930's, when he and his wife and two daughters returned to England. Charlie, also homesteading near Shaunavon, joined during World War 1 and was killed in action at "Vimey Ridge", France. Mabel married William Laidlaw in Oxbow, moving to the Armley district in 1929.

Samuel Sergeant and his second family lived with his daughter, Eleanor and Edward Richards, after arriving in this district. Samuel had filed for a homestead, and was granted it in July, 1915. Shortly before Christmas, they moved into the homestead shack for what was to be their first and last winter. One Saskatchewan winter was plenty and the following summer he moved to Winnipeg.

Samuel was an auctioneer by trade so worked in Winnipeg seven or eight years before making a last move to Leeds Point, New Jersey, USA. They now had five children — four boys and one girl: **Sidney, Richard, Harold, Mary,** and **Charlie.**

One of Samuel's hobbies was raising "Prize Pigeons" but while in Saskatchewan, there were no places to show them and the weasels were hard on them.

Samuel passed away in New Jersey, in April, 1943. His wife, Effie, passed away in the early 1960's.

The family is still in the States. Mary lives in Baltimore, Maryland, three boys live in Leeds Point, New Jersey, and one lives in Richmond, Virginia. One son, Richard, has been to visit relatives in the Tisdale, Nipawin and Armley districts.

GEORGE SEVILLE

George was a single gentleman who worked in the Bank of Montreal in Armley under the manager, Charlie Morley. He slept in a room at the back of the bank for a time before he moved to Tisdale. He was a very musical fellow and spent a lot of time practising on his violin in the company of Tom Wrigley on piano and Dave McConaghie who played slide trombone. Their efforts were rewarded with a trip to Toronto to play in the academy of music.

STEPHEN SHARKO

submitted by Anna Sharko

Stephen Sharko started to work for F. S. Morris after school in Ridgedale. Later on he worked steady, going to Armley store when he was needed.

In winter, he found it hard to get to Armley with Morris's car when the weather was bad. He was always called upon to paint the sale signs, whenever the store had a sale on. He worked from 1924 or 1925 to 1929.

He filed on his homestead east of Carrot River in 1927. On June 8, 1946, he married Anna Verzonowski of Carrot River. They had two daughters and one son, **Marlene** born in 1947, **Donna** in 1951 and **Edward** in 1954. Edward lives on the homestead with his family at the present time.

Stephen worked for the DNR and Saskatchewan Timber Board for many years. After his retirement, he continued to live on his homestead until his passing on July 14, 1980 at the age of 70.

THE SHAWS

submitted by Allan Shaw

I was born [illegible] Tate, Sask., not far from Semans, Sask. in 1911. Gertrude was born at Nokomis, Sask. in 1912. We both finished school in Semans.

In 1932 we moved on to a homestead northeast of Nipawin as a young married couple. We

Allan and Gertrude Shaw and family, 50th anniversary, 1982.

farmed there until 1961 when we moved west of Armley in the Manlius School district. The land we moved on to was East ½ 10-48-15-W2.

In 1935 **Jean** was born. She now is married to Elmer Zimmer and lives in Melfort. Jean went to high school in Nipawin.

In 1940 **Gladys** was born. She is married to Richard Simmons and lives at Estevan, Sask.

Glen was born in 1947. He is the only one of the family that lived with us at Armley. Glen went to high school in Ridgedale and graduated in 1965, then attended University in Saskatoon, graduating in Agriculture in 1969. Glen married Barbara Man from Canora, Sask. They have two boys. They live in Saskatoon where Glen works for P.F.R.A. as a Senior Soil Conservationist for Saskatchewan.

We retired in 1974 and moved to Nipawin. We enjoyed our years at Armley and Ridgedale where we had wonderful neighbors. Gertrude passed away Nov. 5, 1985 and is buried at Nipawin.

FRAN (MCNAIR) SHAW

I was born Frances Ann McNair on June 29, 1938 near Tisdale, Sask. My father and mother, Duncan and Milly McNair were early homesteaders east of Tisdale and later farmed just north of Tisdale.

I am the eldest child with two brothers, Earl and Bert, and a sister, Carol. We all have fond memories of growing up on the farm. Our parents worked very hard but I personally never did learn how to milk a cow or clean a chicken. I do remember lots of work inside the house and helping in the garden. I drove the tractor on occasion and helped with the harvesting in whatever way I could.

Back Row: Fran, Mel. Front row: David and Susan Shaw, 1986.

My schooling, for the first nine years, was at a country school called Newmarket, situated about five miles north of Tisdale. The nearest high school was in Tisdale and so I took a bus for grades X through XII.

In 1955-56 I attended Teachers College in Saskatoon and felt very fortunate to have my first classroom be at Silver Stream country school. I was made to feel so welcome and thoroughly enjoyed my teaching and learning experience.

My brother, Bert, spent part of the year with me at the school and we lived in the cozy little house on the school grounds. Our parents went to British Columbia to work for the winter and took

Carol with them while Earl stayed in Tisdale with our Aunt and Uncle.

Bert enjoyed his year and made many friends. I was always very conscious of not favouring him and I think as a result I was overly strict with him. Luckily he doesn't remember having a bad time.

So many memories come flooding over me as I write this. I met some wonderful people and shall always remember them with great fondness.

After my wonderful year at Silver Stream I taught at Nipawin for a year and then went on to Calgary where I met my future husband, Mel Shaw. We married in 1961 and our children, **David** and **Susan**, were born there. In 1966 we travelled to Toronto with a Rock and Roll Band that Mel managed, called The Stampeders. I have always assisted Mel with his work and we had some great times with the Stampeders over a 10 year period. We were able to travel to many parts of the United States and Europe and met some fascinating people.

We are still in the entertainment business in record production and music publishing. Our most exciting project at the moment is a Broadway Musical that Mel has written and that we are in pre-production on.

Our children are both happy in their careers. Susan is a stills photographer for movies and David is a musician who has lived in London, England for the past four years.

My brother, Earl, is Vice-Principal of Tisdale Junior High School and his wife, Elfreda, is a registered nurse. They have two children. Debbie is married and she and her husband, Jim, have a little girl. They live in British Columbia. Shayne, Earl's youngest, is just finishing high school.

Bert is Curriculum Co-ordinator for the Dept. of Education in Sask. and he and his wife, Fran, live in Yorkton. They have two sons. Joel is 13 and Adam is 10. As of August of 1987 they will be moving to Papua, New Guinea as missionairies for the church. Bert will teach at a Teachers College there.

Carol and her husband, Dennis, live in Southey, Sask. where he is vice-principal of the Southey school. Carol is a Teachers' Aide on a part-time basis. They have two children. Darren is just finishing high school and Lynne is 13.

Our parents, Duncan and Milly, will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary on July 11, 1987. They have lived in Langenburg, Sask. for over 20 years, but still have many friends in the Tisdale area.

My year as teacher at the Silver Stream School will be a cherished memory for me and if I had the time or space I would direct my thoughts to each individual child, now obviously an adult, and stress how important he or she was to me. Thank you, Silver Stream!

CECIL AND MARIE SIMONS

submitted by daughter Ann

Cecil Arthur Simons was born in England in 1897. He came to Canada, and precisely, to Saskatchewan in 1917. After working at various places in Saskatchewan for about one and one half years he applied for a homestead, the SE 34-48-14-W2 in the RM of Connaught. This land had been previously purchased by Stanley Mould in 1917. Cecil took over the quarter in December, 1918.

He stayed on this quarter section until 1922 when his house burned down. He then disposed of this property and purchased the SW 28-48-14-W2. Later he also purchased the SE 28-48-14-W2.

In 1937 he married Mary Grace Coulter. They continued to farm this half section of land until 1946 when they rented out the land to Tink Coulter and moved to Aldergrove, B.C.

Cecil suffered from very severe asthma and it was on his doctor's advice that he moved to British Columbia. Contrary to what we know now, they advised that a damper climate might alleviate the problem. After spending three years in British Columbia the family returned to Pontrilas. There, in 1950, they purchased the Pontrilas Hotel.

After two years in the hotel business, they sold it and returned to the farm. However, in 1953, with three children soon going into high school, the local Armley School only going to grade VIII, and school buses still in the future, they felt compelled to move to Nipawan. Cecil continued to farm the land until 1960 when he sold it to Jack Boxall.

Cecil's health continued to deteriorate and the last three years of his life he had to have an oxygen tank in his home at all times. He passed away in 1968, followed by Marie in 1972. Of the six Simons children, only **Ann**, Mrs. Garry Barros, continues to live in the area. **Lyle** and **Les** live in British Columbia, **Garry** in Regina, Sask. **Rosemary** in Winnipeg and **Barb** in Saskatoon, Sask.

Cecil was a quiet, gentle man whose greatest love was for the land and he truly believed that

the cultivation of the earth was the most important labor of man.

TOMMY SIMPSON

Tommy was an Englishman who homesteaded the SE 24-48-14-W2 and also owned the NW 1-48-14-W2. He was single and a good friend of Jack Smelts as they had gone to school together in England. They had land in the Carlea area adjacent to each other.

He was a forest ranger for many years and a good friend of Jack Berry as they both worked for the Department of Natural Resources. When he left this area to move to Hudson Bay, Sask. in 1945 he sold his land to Allan Smelt.

Tommy was in the Canadian Army. Everyone spoke very highly of him.

About 1955 he went back to England where he died.

RICHARD SINGLETON

submitted by Roy Nicklen

Dick Singleton was Mrs. A. E. Nicklen's uncle and was one of the first settlers at Armley. He homesteaded the SE 6-48-14-W2 about 1906.

After building a log cabin and doing improvements he got title to his land. Like many others he worked in the logging and milling of timber at Crooked River, Peesane, etc.

He sold his quarter to A. E. Nicklen and then headed back to England where he seems to have dropped out of site and touch with the family in Canada.

LORNE L. SISSON FAMILY

as told by William

Dad left Cavanville, Ont. in 1910 and worked in Oxbow, Sask. for one year. In 1911 he came to the Riverstone District and filed on a homestead the NE 3-48-15-W2. His brother Bruce, filed on the other quarter of the same half as I am living today, the SE 3-48-15-W2. The country was all bush but Dad bought some oxen and broke land for all the homesteaders around. He mostly got grain to feed his oxen in payment.

When the first World War broke out, Dad enlisted and went overseas where he was wounded twice and returned in 1919. He received a Military Medal and was a Corporal.

Dad's reason for coming west was that there was a family of five boys and only a small farm so he followed the saying "Go west young man." Dad's nearest neighbor was Ed Richards with just a path through the bush a mile away. Tisdale was 25 miles away and was the nearest town where he could get supplies which meant a two-day trip by oxen. The nearest church was the little Anglican Church at old Ridgedale but was too far to drive with oxen.

Lorne and Mary Sisson in 1966.

They had a good ball team which they called "the Carrot River team" before the 1920's and practised in the River flat. Dad took in all the school picnics and played ball. By working out in harvest every fall, Uncle Bruce and Dad acquired a threshing outfit in 1921 and every fall threshed for the neighbors.

In 1929, he married Mary McRae of Ridgedale. He bought Uncle Bruce's quarter, now our home quarter the S.E. 3-48-15-W2. They had two children, myself **William** born in 1931 and a daughter, Lois born in 1935. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel of Bjorkdale, Sask. We have two boys, Barry and Hal. Lois was married in 1954 to Allan Roney and lives in Moose Jaw, Sask. They have six children, five boys and one girl; Murray, Debbie, Larry, Brian, David and Micheal. Dad was a Pool member and a director of the Armley Co-op store. Dad passed away in 1967 and mom in 1974. They both were buried in the Ridgedale cemetery.

WILLIAM (BILL) SISSON FAMILY

I was born May 5, 1931 right here on the homestead. I got my grade I to VIII education at the Riverstone School. I then began farming with my father in 1948. I was married in 1956 to Lorraine Hamel in Nipawin. We moved into our first home in April 1959. Our oldest son Barry was born in June 1959 and Hal was born in November

of 1961. I started doing carpentry work in 1968 and worked for Beaver Lumber out of Melfort. From 1969 to 1973 I worked for Ed Baumgartner, after that I started doing carpentry work on my own time. Barry started farming with me in 1980. We are still farming together today with the help of Hal in the spring and fall.

BARRY SISSON

I was born June 25, 1959. I took my grade I to XII education in Ridgedale. After I graduated in 1977, I farmed with dad until the fall work was done and then went out to work for the winter.

In 1980 I started farming with dad and also took on rented land from Alf and Betty York, which Dad and I still farm today.

I was married in 1984 to Debi Bustinski of Tisdale. We live in Ridgedale but plan to move to the old Wm. McIntyre homestead this summer (1986).

HAL SISSON FAMILY

I left school at the age of 16 in May of 1978. I went to work for International Harvester Company till the fall of 1978. I then went to work for Trailrite Flatdecks till the spring of 1979 when I went back to work for I.H.C. I got married on Sept. 29, 1979 in Tisdale to Karen Clift, daughter of Robert and Dorothy Clift of Tisdale.

We lived in the Tisdale district until June 1984. Our first child was born on Feb. 18, 1980, a daughter, **Andrea Rae**. I left I.H.C. in the winter of 1979 and went to work for Tisdale Motor Rewinding. Our second child was born on April 8, 1981, a son, **Andrew Jay**. I then in the summer of 1981 worked for Case Equipment and I worked there until November of 1982. Our third child was born on Jan. 20, 1983, a son, **Aaron Clay**. I then in August went to work at Kiewitt Atkinson Commonwealth and Ramsey (K.A.C.R.), the Nipiwan dam project. In June of 1984 we then moved to the Village of Ridgedale, where we live in Harry Dezura's old house. I work at Carlea Dehy Plant as an operator but I hope to farm with my father and my brother Barry in the next year or two.

BRUCE SISSON

Bruce was born in Cavan, Ont. on Aug. 12, 1890 to Edwin and Olive Sisson. He was the third child in a family of seven. The family farmed there. In 1910 Bruce came out west to the Riverstone area where his older brother Lorne had come to take up homesteading. He filed on SE 3-48-15 W2 and the two brothers lived together in the home established on Lorne's quarter the NE 3-48-15 W2.

They both became efficient at baking bread, hunting wild game, gardening and washing clothes. A lot of cards were played in their home with the surrounding bachelors joining them. In the early years they had a Marconi Cabinet Radio with two ear phones. Many visitors enjoyed music, news or plays when they were there. Many stories were exchanged amongst the early pioneers.

Bruce was an Ontario woodsman and a very excellent hunter. There was a small stream running between the two pieces of land and was their water supply.

It was spring time and Bruce was doing some much needed house cleaning after a long cold winter. He had made several trips down to the river bank with his two pails, getting enough water for washing. On his last trip down he stopped long enough to have a drink, filled his two pails and as he stood up, there only eight feet away on the other side of the stream was a huge brown bear standing erect looking quite puzzled at this thing standing as erect as himself. The breeze was in the wrong direction for the bear to smell Bruce and the speed with which Bruce climbed the bank must have startled the bear. Bruce charged into the house, closed the door and very quickly checked his rifle. There was no window on the river side of the house. Bruce opened the door and there he was, as Bruce described later, standing six to seven feet high. He stopped when the door opened. Bruce knew that an animal that size would have to be dealt with quickly and accurately, the heart and the eyes being most vulnerable.

So without hesitation Bruce fired three times, hitting the three targets only twenty feet away. The bear crumpled in its tracks.

Everyone in the area went to see this huge beast and of course everyone had a piece of bear meat to take home. In summer time there was just no way to keep that much meat.

The bear's head measured twenty inches from ear to ear. Bruce had hung the hide on the wall of his house to dry a bit so he could send it to a friend in Saskatoon as a trophy. The hide was hanging lengthwise along the wall, a front and hind leg up on the roof and the other two legs touched the ground. The height to the roof was seven feet.

When the friend in Saskatoon got his trophy,

he wrote to Bruce to tell him it was a Kodiak Bear, very unusual for this largest species of bear to be so far south.

Farming and clearing the land was done with oxen at first and many trips had to be made to Tisdale for supplies. When horses were purchased, the trip was much faster. They bought a threshing machine in 1921 and so were able to thresh for surrounding settlers. Bruce hauled a lot of grain with four horses on a large wagon box known as a grain tank.

In 1929 he returned to Ontario and took up farming on the family farm. On March 15, 1930 he married Janet Tippett. They continued to live on the farm for some years.

Bruce was a real hockey fan and enjoyed listening to games on radio. Later he enjoyed watching the wrestling matches on television. He was always an avid gardener.

Bruce passed away Dec. 19, 1962 and is buried in St. Johns cemetery in Ida, Ont.

Janet lives in a Senior Citizens Home in Peterborough, Ont.

BERT AND HAZEL SISSON

submitted by Mildred Staples

Oscar Bertrum Sisson was born to Edwin and Olive Sisson Sept. 11, 1892 at Cavan, Ont., the fourth in a family of seven. He came west to Oxbow, Sask. in 1912 and worked for Mr. Galloway. The following year he came north to this area where his brothers, Lorne and Bruce had homesteaded previously.

He came by train via Regina, Saskatoon, Prince Albert and then to Tisdale. At Tisdale, you could hire a livery to bring you out to the Riverstone District for $5 and by this method he reached the home of his brothers. Though Lorne thought he made a poor choice of land and tried to dissuade him, he filed on SW 13-48-15-W2 in 1914. It was 160 acres of bush, swamp and large sloughs of water. As he walked down the trail, he passed the spot where Manlius School site is. He stopped in to chat with the carpenters, Charlie Harvey, Tom Rowe and Mr. Wilkenson, who were in the process of erecting the school.

People already settled in the district were the Ed Richards, Al Ramsden, W. McCorriston, Tom Rowe, N. Van Blaricum and John Breadners. Across the road, Fred Rowe became their closest neighbor. During the next three years, he spent his time between the homestead and working out for Bill Howlett of Ridgedale or back at Oxbow. He bought a house and had it moved, keeping it in use until 1942 when a new one was built. The first log barn was built in 1916 and used until 1933 when a large new hip roof one was built by Bill Oliver.

The first breaking was done by Lorne and Bruce with their oxen while Dad was spending only part of the years here. In 1917, he had saved enough money to buy his own horses and began his own farming.

Mother was born Hazel Edna McRae, daughter of William and Sarah McRae at Gladstone, Man. on June 25, 1899, one of a family of 11. In May 1910, the McRae family with eight of the 11 children, came by train from Gladstone to find the house they were to move into had burned to the ground the day before. Arriving in Tisdale, they stayed at the Campbell boarding house until another home could be found in the Fern Glen District. They had brought three carloads of machinery, livestock and furniture which had to be unloaded and looked after until they were settled in their new home. They stayed on the Dempsey farm for three years.

In 1913 they moved to the Preston district near Ridgedale where they became involved in the activities of the area. There were church services held in the school and Mother played the organ for a number of years. Grandma McRae and the older girls became members of the Women's Auxiliary when it was first formed in 1920 and several remained as members of a W.A. wherever they located. At the afternoon meeting forming the W.A., the group were invited to stay for supper by the student minister, Oskar Knott. He made macaroni and cheese and a dish of rabbit and chicken. Mother wasn't excited about trying these new dishes, thinking they were strange fare. During her time at Preston, she spent a term teaching at Sandhill Creek School. Many happy evenings were spent in house parties and dancing with Mother on the organ and Lorne Brown on the violin. The whole McRae family were musical and they always had an organ and other instruments. They learned to dance all the old time dances, an art Mother passed on to us her own family. It was at these house parties that she met Bert Sisson.

In October 1920, Mother and Dad were married in Melfort with Rev. Patterson officiating and Mrs. Patterson as a witness. The weather was beautiful and they drove to Tisdale with horse and buggy, leaving at 2 A.M. to catch the 5 o'clock train to Melfort. Jimmy Young had the

Back: Olive, Mildred, Ida, Jean, Lorrayne, Berta. Front: Glenn, Bert, Hazel, Mel Sisson, at 50th anniversary, 1970.

livery stable and looked after the horse until they returned. On arriving back in Tisdale the following night, they were met by handfuls of rice in the face and enough noise to scare one half to death. On hearing of the wedding, Mother's uncle, Milton Smiley, who had land bordering Dad's, gathered his friends and decided to give them [illegible] welcome home.

The year following their marriage they experienced one of the worst floods in the history of the Carrot River. A boat was put in at the knoll just north of the buildings and went all the way to North Armley School site where Dr. Kiteley resided. He was called to the farm for the birth of their first child. It was the custom for all births to take place at home and seven of the eight children arrived in the same way. During this flood and succeeding ones, neighbors took refuge with Mother and Dad when animals and people had to be moved to dry ground.

Clearing and breaking the land was hard work, an axe was the only tool available and a very necessary piece of equipment was a stone for sharpening it. Dad had a large circular stone about 15 inches in diameter. It was held in an upright position, partially submerged in a rectangular box on a stand. It was fixed with some sort of a crank that you could turn. The box contained water and as you turned, the stone made a circle, getting wet as it revolved and sharpening the axe that was held firm against [illegible]. He also had smaller stones that would go in his pocket to take to the bush with him for emergencies. The axe occasionally hit a stone that reared its head making gouges in the blade. A second quarter of land, bordering to the east, was purchased in 1929 from Max Burmister.

Mother had received a cow from her folks for a wedding present and this began a business that was increased over the years. Hundreds of cans of cream were shipped by train from Armley to pay for needed groceries as the family grew. It was real progress when a Creamery came to Tisdale, [illegible] much shorter distance to keep cream sweet than Shoal Lake, Man. A lean-to was built on the side of the log barn to accommodate the cattle. Stall floors were made of logs flattened on one side and laid close together. Monday was grain crushing day. Mr. Ed Richards had a grain crusher and farmers for several miles around would take their grain to Richards to be transformed to feed for the animals. Many times they would not be finished to come home by dinner time so Mrs. Richards must have had a lot of extras at her table those days. A log hen house was erected with a large cloth window to the south for light and some air circulation. There was just a dirt floor and wooden apple boxes for nests. One morning at feeding time a number of hens were found dead with their heads pulled in under the bottom log. To our chagrin, it was discovered a weasel had been busy during the night sucking the blood from the precious layers. Every spring hens were set with about 15 eggs and watched carefully for three weeks until they hatched. Then it was the duty of family members to feed soaked bread, boiled egg or cottage cheese to the growing family as they wandered around the yard in search of food. They always had to be rounded up and tucked in safely each night. Pigs were often housed [illegible] a straw stack and a page wire or pole fence built a distance around them, giving them a good pen [illegible] roam around in during the summer. One drawback was that mother pig often chose to deliver her young, well back in [illegible] tunnel where it was private. No one was brave enough to crawl into the hole for inspection of the new brood.

As long as there was bush close at hand, Dad cut huge amounts of wood each winter and piled them in the yard close to the house. Then nearer spring they would have wood sawing "bees" where each would go to the neighbors and help cut the poles into stove wood lengths. Mr. Ed Richards had a saw with an engine for power and he would make rounds in the district cutting the wood. Every home was heated with a wood burning cook stove and very likely a tin heater [illegible] well, joined by a string of pipes. When the wood supply was exhausted on his own land, Dad used to haul huge four horse loads of wood from Jordan River in winter time. Mother packed quantities of food to last for the three day trip, Dad loaded the sleigh with sheaves and oats and at 6 A.M. he would leave for Bert Wright's home. Bert spent a good deal of his time cutting wood and would have it piled ready to load. Dad built a small cab on the sleigh and equipped it with a little home made stove to keep warm on his trips. He often talked about Bert's sour dough pancakes and the tea you could float a spoon on. They were good friends and the warm bed and hospitality outweighed any complaint he had.

Everyone had a log ice house near by to keep things fresh. Dad used to cut ice blocks on the river and pack them neatly in rows several blocks high. Then he would cover them with plenty of saw dust. This would last well over the summer. Later he made a storage compartment in the center about four feet high, lined it with shelves and double doors to keep the cold in and heat out. The ice was packed around it and it kept food cool. Finally we graduated to an ice well. It was a hole at least four feet square and dug down six or eight feet deep. Beginning in early winter, Dad put blocks of ice down there and then filled it gradually with water so it would freeze solidly. A little compartment was built on top with a door big enough to enter and sit a can of cream directly on the ice. As the ice melted in the heat of summer, the water had to be baled out. In the fall, the block of ice would often float and it was an eery experience to be standing on the ice and have it nearly flip over on you. The systems were all replaced in 1951 when electricity came to the farm and a deep freeze and refrigerator were purchased.

There were plenty of water holes in early years where livestock could be watered but it meant driving the livestock to water in the winter. Dad made a large flat bottom galvanized snow melter, set it on stones in the side of a small rise, fenced it with poles to protect it from animals and covered it. A fire was built under the lower end where a partial lid opened for the cattle to drink. Huge loads of snow blocks were hauled on a do-more each day and after the animals drank, the melter was refilled with snow and the fire rebuilt to melt for the next day. The fire had to be stoked continually and on one occasion Glenn and I were to refill it with four foot lengths of wood. After cutting it with a buck saw, we decided it should be split. He held the wood upright while I wielded the axe. When it went to fall over, he made a grab to hold it and I made a quick swipe with the axe. His middle finger bore the brunt of the blow and he still carries the scars.

A deep dry well was dug in the early years of homesteading. Dad made a heavy plank tank the size of a wagon box, to haul water from a creek to the north, or the Carrot River. A pail was attached to a long pole handle and water was baled into the hole in the top. He would back into the well, pull a wooden plug from the back end of the tank and let the water run into the well. It would last for a number of days, being drawn daily by a pail and windlass and put into a trough for the animals. In 1933 Bert Wright, who was helping Dad on the farm, dug a small pond with horses and a "slip". A well was dug by hand near it where the water would soak through, making it easier to draw for the livestock. Mr. E. G. Groat had a drag line and dug a larger pond a few years later. A still larger pond was dug in 1958 and water was piped to a watering bowl and to the barns. A cistern was put in the house in 1942 and for the housewife it seemed the answer to a dream. By 1958, being able to turn a tap for water was beyond compare.

Farming was done with horses so colts were raised on every farm. Grandpa McRae had stallions that he used to travel around with, stopping over wherever there was bed and a stall in the barn. Dad prided himself in his horses and bragged a little about four full sisters he raised from old Topsy. He always seemed to have harness to repair in the evenings. He had a home made stand to hold it firm, waxed his own thread and an awl made holes to run the needle through. He was always fussy about keeping the harness in good shape.

One year one of the horses kicked Dad in the knee and he hobbled around in agony for weeks and months. The doctors couldn't seem to do much for him. Someone finally suggested he go to a doctor in Winnipeg who was a chiropractor. Dad questioned the expense but, with Eric Niccols helping with farm work, he felt things would be cared for and went by train. The doctor took one look at the knee and said "him out." He put it back in place and had him come back the next day for a treatment. How happy we all were on his return to see him walking without pain.

Like all other homesteaders he had small machinery at first, plough, disk, cultivator, drill and binder, all necessities. He had a horse drawn mower and rake for putting up hay, a good deal of a wild slough grass. It was raked into rows, then bunched and coiled with a pitch fork and lots of elbow grease. When it was cured, it was hauled in by hayrack load and stacked in larger long stacks in the feed yard close to the barn. A hay knife was used in winter seasons to cut off portions to feed the animals. He found an easier method of putting up the feed by using a do-more. It had a flat bottom on skids with a false front. A chain was attached to the front and lay on the bottom, extending over the back and the hay was piled on to make a large stack shaped to withstand the rain. Then a crowbar was anchored in the protruding chain and held firmly while the horses were put in a forward motion. The whole stack of hay slid off into place and the performance was repeated until the haying was done. In the ensuing years, a square baler and bale wagons were used to put up a much better quality tame hay. The automatic bale loader made the whole routine seem like play when compared with a pitch fork. His first tractor was a W30 International purchased in 1940. His first car, a second hand 1926 Chev touring, was purchased in 1928.

The work was hard but fall brought extra long hours with harvesting and winter preparations. Stooking and threshing time required extra help and several men returned many years. Lorne had a threshing machine, so Dad worked with him, each supplying men and racks. Lorne had a bunkhouse on wheels with four double bunks and a tin heater. It was part of the harvesting equipment and if it happened to rain, was the scene of many poker games. If there wasn't a granary in the field, Dad had the job of hauling the grain by boxfull into the yard. I think he could shovel grain faster than anyone I know. It took two of us to shovel back in the bin. Even then he was back with another load before we had the dust cleaned from our nose and caught our breath from the last one. In 1945, he and Lorne bought a bull moose to haul the bundles from the field to the machine. This was a big help. Men were scarce in the war years, and with this machine, less were needed. In 1951, the change was made to a combine and much of the hard work of binding, stooking and threshing were completed in one operation. Other machinery and tractors changed drastically over the years as well.

Glenn helped Dad with farm work from the time he was able to handle horses. While cultivating, the year he was 11, he had a run away with a six horse outfit. He had half the horses unhitched, preparing to come in for supper. The dog scared them and they made a few circles with Glenn hanging on to the tongue. He was badly cut and bruised but lucky to be alive. It was a shattering experience for Dad.

Each fall Mr. Zoboski had a car load of flour come to Armley. It was a little cheaper off the car and with a big family and a little extra money in the fall, Dad used to get 10 or 12 one hundred pound bags. With no where to store them, he lay boards across the upper sill of a bin full of newly threshed oats. The oats heated and the flour absorbed the fumes. Baking after baking of bread was a disaster and the family even grew tired of bread pudding. The yeast did not work so it was frustrating for Mother who could bake good bread with her eyes shut. Someone suggested that she try the sour dough or culture method of yeast and she was so happy to find it would produce a good loaf again.

Each fall was the time for a search through the Eatons catalogue. After a load or two of grain were delivered to the elevator, taxes, twine and harvest expenses paid, an order was made out for clothes for the family. The list of necessities was long and occasionally something frivolous was added. Mother used to go over and over it, stroking out here, cutting back there and bringing it down to the size of the money that was allotted to her. Many times she had to cross off things for herself when the money ran out.

There was always a barrel close to the stove all winter long. Each night after school it would be filled with snow and would melt with the heat of the stove. This was the water supply for at least half the year. Bath night was always hectic for a large family but no one seemed to complain about the second hand water. Seemed like the youngest had first chance and then one after the other down the line, adding a little hot water each time another body entered. A round tub was placed beside the tin heater and you made sure you bent over in the right direction when either entering or leaving. A large feather tick kept several of us warm during the cold winters. We were lucky to have no allergies. Coal would come into Armley by the carload and somehow word got around so that everyone would go and get a load off the car. It was always a little more economical than if it had to be unloaded into a shed and reloaded from there. A bit of coal overnight kept things from freezing too solid. Often you would breathe on the window pane for

several minutes to make a little round peek hole to see out.

In the depression years there were often men who came by asking for something to eat or looking for work. Mother and Dad always made room for one more at the table even if there never was a surplus of food.

It was never easy for a pioneer mother with a large family and few conveniences. There was always baking, cleaning and mending to be done. Dad wore felt socks with low rubbers over them and two pairs of mitts. Seemed they wore out so quickly. Mother started knitting a mitt once and the thumb pointed up instead of down. Everyone laughed at her so much she put her needles away and that mitt never did have a mate. Churning butter was time consuming and she supplied some bachelor neighbors. Paul Morant always expressed his displeasure in no uncertain terms if his crock wasn't ready and waiting. Eggs were packed in saw dust for the trip to town to buy groceries. Coal oil was always on the list for the lamps or lantern and we used to wonder why Mr. Zoboski would waste a gumdrop to cover the pouring spout. What an improvement when the gas lamps came into being.

A big garden was always planted. Mother had a terrible time to make a straight row so a length of binder twine was salvaged to end the problem. Potatoes went in with a plough and were dug the same way. There were lots of wild berries close at hand. Blueberries meant an outing with neighbors for the drive north to the sand ridges. Salt pork or canned beef were a customary food before the days of the deep freeze. Pork was fried, placed in a crock and covered with its own fat. It was a change from salt cured. Chicken and dumplings were a reliable stand-by. During harvest it was the housewife's duty to do all the chores and have huge meals prepared on time.

The first radio was a Philco battery operated one with B and C dry cells and a wet cell. It was purchased from Axel Berquist in Ridgedale. A list was made of favorite programs so none were missed. The Happy Gang, Chicago Barn Dance with Lulu Belle and Scotty, Ma Perkins, Fibber McGee and Molly and Amos and Andy were all favorites. Dad was a Toronto Maple Leaf fan and Foster Hewitt brought the games alive for him. The battery could not be wasted as it had to be taken into a garage in Armley for a re-charge. When it was low, it was only turned on for the news. After TV's were available, both Mother and Dad enjoyed their favorite programs on it, sports being a great attraction for Dad and music for Mother.

There always seemed to be time for fun too. Often after meals we would have games of "I Spy" or "Hide the Thimble." There were card games after work was done, a game of cribbage was great practice for our arithmetic. The family was large enough for ball games on summer evenings. Everytime there was good music on the radio, everyone danced.

There were times when Dad longed for a trip "back home" as he would say. He and Lorne went back by train in 1935 to see their mother who was dying of cancer. Mother and Dad both made a trip by train in February 1947 and attended a niece's wedding at that time. They flew down to the funeral of their brother-in-law in 1948 and took time to visit a lot of Dad's family. Again in 1953, he and Mother, and Lorne and Mary motored down east and had a glorious trip visiting all their relatives. They talked about it for months afterward, so it was an easy deduction to realize it was a once in their lifetime indulgence in pure pleasure.

Dad became a school trustee in 1921 and remained on the board for 18 years, a record he shared with Mr. C. Morgan. The Christmas concert was such an exciting time for everyone. Dad cut the big tree for years and set it up in the school or hall.

Dad was a charter member of Sask. Wheat Pool and in 1974 received a 50-year plaque for his loyalty. During Homecoming celebrations of 1980, he received a plaque for his contributions to education. He was the only one of the 1914 taxpayers to still be residing on the same land for celebration year. These recognitions are treasured by senior citizens.

Dad loved hockey games and when he was sent as a delegate to a Trustee convention in Saskatoon, he was able to attend a game. He never saw the red light come on. The 0-0 score was a bit of a disappointment.

Mother never belonged to ladies groups although there was nothing she loved more than to be with a group of women, laughing and having fun. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1970 and their 55th in 1975. Mother developed severe rheumatoid arthritis in 1965 and until her death Jan. 21, 1976, she suffered untold pain. Dad lived a healthy 88 years and passed away Nov. 8, 1980. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

They left a legacy far richer than the land or

any sum of money. They were an example of hardworking, fun loving and caring parents, who shaped our values. For above all they lived a life of honesty and dedication to their family of eight.

Olive married R. Wallis. **Mildred** married Jim Staples. **Ida** married W. Wallis in June, 1947. They have two children; Brian and Sheryl. **Glenn** married Dorothy Cassils. **Jean** married G. Wallis. **Lorrayne** married Don Arneson. **Berta** married Harold Breadner. **Mel** is unmarried. Girls histories appear under married names.

GLENN AND DOROTHY SISSON

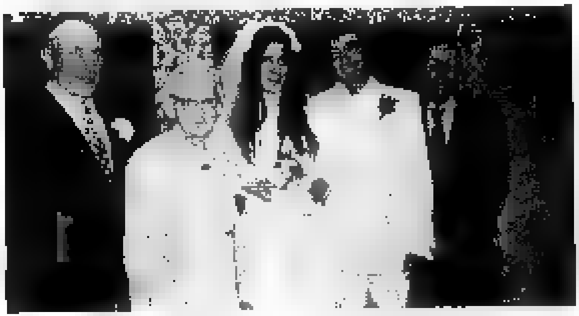
submitted by Dorothy Sisson

Glenn was the first son born to Hazel and Bert Sisson on July 31, 1928. He lived on SW 13-48-15 W2 with his parents, six sisters and one brother attending Manlius School just one half mile away. At a very early age he helped his dad on the farm. He left school as soon as it was legally possible to be able to spend more time with horses and machinery. He was lucky enough to grow up at the tail end of the era of farming with horse power (on the hoof). He had enough experience with horses to develope a real fascination for them. He still keeps them on the farm for riding or rounding up cattle.

He skated and did a lot of curling when the rink was operating in Armley, participating in many bonspiels around the country. Dancing was also a favorite form of entertainment.

Glenn and Dorothy Cassils were married in 1951 at Nipawin with Rev. Roe Allan officiating.

In 1958 we moved to the SW 12-48-15 W2, well known as the Duford farm. We have a mixed farm with Glenn and his brother, Mel, farming together. They have a large herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle in partnership, and show a lot of them at shows and sales. It takes many hours of hard work preparing them for Agribition in Regina, bull sales and fairs. However, it is rewarding to know we have been able to sell our stock to the United States, England, Scotland and all across Canada.



L to R: Glenn, Hazel, Donna, Terry, Bert and Dorothy Sisson, 1975.

In 1952 a son, **Everett**, was born in the Tisdale hospital. He received his education at Manlius and Ridgedale Schools. In 1972 he married Maxine Coulter and they live at Tisdale, where Everett is in a business partnership. They have four children; Roxanne born in 1974, Evan in 1977, Rachelle in 1980 and Gavin in 1984. They attend Tisdale schools.

Maxine and Everett Sisson, 1972.

In 1954 a second son, **Terry**, was born at Tisdale. He took public school at Manlius and finished high school in Ridgedale. In 1975 Terry married Donna Munday of Carrot River. They have one son, Trevor, born in 1979. They live in Carrot River where Terry is employed at a garage and service station and Donna is in a Confectionery business with her sister. Trevor attends Carrot River School.

I enjoy gardening and a variety of crafts. In summer we like to camp and go on fishing trips to the north. Glenn is a member of Saskatchewan Wheat Pool and spent time as a school trustee at Manlius. I am a member of the Armley U.C.W., receiving a Life Membership in 1982.

MELVYN SISSON

I was born at Tisdale, Sask, the eighth and youngest child of Hazel and Bert Sisson. I have spent all my life on SE 13-48-15-W2, the land homesteaded by my Dad in 1914. I received my public school education just one half mile away at Manlius, with only two teachers, Mr. Ed. Klopoushak and Mrs. Thelma Van Blaricum. Then began the gruelling experience of getting to the bus which travelled Highway 35 taking us to Tisdale for high school. Most of the time it meant walking the two or three miles and in the winter it seemed like a long, cold trip.

We always had a mixed farm with horses, cattle, pigs and chickens combined with several grains. By the time I was working on the land, the days of using an axe for scrubbing or horses on machinery, were past and I cannot claim to have had any of the hardships of the pioneers. However, we all had to work hard and luxuries were scarce. For nine years I belonged to the 4-H Calf Club under the leadership of Mrs. Mary Kingsley and my knowledge and love for cattle grew steadily. I even thought I'd like to continue my education after grade XII and become a veterinarian. That idea had to be abandoned when Dad needed help at home and I decided farming would be my vocation.

In 1953, a bred Angus female was purchased from J. R. Kingsley and that was the beginning of the Royal Angus herd that would expand over the years to include many prize winning animals. We were able to purchase well bred females from Wilf Willoughby of Alameda, Sask. and John Grant of Edam, Sask. to gradually increase our herd. At Regina in 1971, I had the opportunity to take an A.I. breeding course through Western Breeders and it has enabled us to use top quality males as well. Now, I am proud of the records written by Royal Angus Farm at shows and sales in Saskatchewan and Alberta. Each year since its inception in 1971, I've attended Regina Agribition and during the summer fairs and bull sales we prepare animals for showing. There have been Grand Champions, Reserve and Heifer Calf Champions, Female and Group Champions and a Breeders Herd Champion over the years. Visitors come from England, Scotland, Wales, Australia and New Zealand as well as nearer home to see the cattle. In turn, I have visited some of these herds in England and Scotland. Our cattle have been sold to several of these breeders overseas. I try to attend the Denver Sales each year and enjoy the association with cattlemen. Though always in competition, they are a friendly and energetic lot.

At Agribition one year I learned that a donkey was a tremendous help teaching show cattle to lead. The idea appealed to me and I finally was able to find one for sale. A harness hooks him to some of our bulls many times his size and he is off across the yard, out the lane and back again, always on the move. Besides attracting a lot of attention, he has been a real boon to the business, eliminating many tedious hours of training animals for the show ring. He has almost become human as he listens to instructions and gives his unearthly answer to a call.

Melvyn Sisson.

I spent terms as Saskatchewan Angus Association President, Canadian Angus Board member, Beef committee of Agribition, Regina Bull Sale committee and was on a committee for World Angus Forum held in Edmonton in 1985. I have the opportunity to judge at many 4-H shows and summer fairs in all parts of the province. I'm a member of Sask. Wheat Pool where we sell our grain.

Modern machines, combines and powerful tractors with large tillage implements have enabled us to expand our acreage and experiment with a variety of crops. Brother Glenn and I farm together so when I take the cattle to shows and sales, he looks after things on the home front. We keep riding horses for checking cattle, rounding them up for vaccination, breeding or moving to different pastures.

Farming seems to become more complicated each year as new and varied sprays, chemicals and fertilizers are developed to combat the new diseases and insects. Animal feeds have to be supplemented with nutrients to keep animals healthy. It is not the same as in the pioneer days when crushed grain, slough hay and straw made an adequate diet. You have to like farming to stay with it.

I stayed with Mother and Dad on the farm and they were always happy to see progress and changes taking place. Mother passed away in January, 1976. Dad and I lived together for nearly five more years until November, 1980 when he too passed on. I have continued with

grain and cattle but due to the work load we had to dispose of the swine in 1977. I took over the home farm when Dad passed away and I still reside here. Now a microwave oven and a dishwasher make housekeeping a lot easier than when Mother and Dad had a wood stove to cook with or to heat the water for cleanup.

KATHLEEN (HEALEY) SKOLOS

When coming to Armley I was very young, not school age. I have one younger sister, Doreen. With my parents having nine girls and five boys I never knew the older ones till I grew up.

It was a very friendly neighborhood we moved to. No fancy swimming pools like today; the river was it for us. Our close neighbor was Vic Harrison. I loved to play with Alice. With eggs we took, and axle grease, we made some pretty nice mud cakes till Vic caught us. He let out a beller in a loud voice and I left for home pretty fast, frightened to death.

Our Dad was a soft spoken man with lots of patience. He always said he raised 14 and never spoiled any. It always made us feel good. He was always ready to join in with us in a ball game, card games and dances or what ever.

We had a lot of company with a large family and friends. Sometimes you would wonder how the food went around. They planted a very large garden and canned many many jars of fruit, wild and tame. As most folks in those days they worked very hard with no conveniences which people have today. That made the work day very long, neighbors were there to give a helping hand when needed, but as they say work never hurt you. We grew up strong and healthy.

I was raised east of Arborfield and worked different places till I went to Sherridon, Manitoba, in the late thirties. In 1940 I married Chester Skolos, he worked in the mine. We left in 1942 for Vancouver, British Columbia.

Our oldest son was born in 1943. That same year Chester joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. After a lot of moves we came to Dahton, Saskatchewan, that is where Chester grew up. We farmed for nine years on Veteran Assistance land (V.L.A.) with good crops we had it paid off and left for the west coast again. We have lived on a farm in Aldergrove since.

Our daughter was born in Tisdale, Sask. in 1947, another son in 1950 at Tisdale, then Colleen the youngest in 1954 at Rose Valley. We also had eight Children's Aid Babies till they found homes for them. They brought much joy to our home.

Kathleen and Chester Skolos, 40th anniversary.

We still see some of them. Our family was active in sports also 4-H.

Roy married a girl from here. They now live in Kimberley, B.C. They have one daughter, she has one year of University at Edmonton and she works there for the summer.

Starla has her Bachelor of Education. She and her husband Vic Kowal live in Kelowna, B.C.

Our son **Murray** was with the Canadian Pacific Railroad (C.P.R.) and was burnt badly at 18. He passed away at the age of 21 in 1971.

Colleen is a single parent now and lives at Canal Flats, B.C. She has two sons, Chet and Grant. She works as a Host at the Hot Spring near Invermere, B.C.

We have always been very active in Legions. I have my life time membership with the Legions Auxiliary there and work with the United Church women (U.C.W.). We also belong to Elks, I to the Royal Purple. So with our Lawn Bowling and Curling we are kept busy. We love all sports.

Last spring we had a three weeks cruise in and around China and Japan. What a wonderful holiday that was. We love to visit the prairies and go often. Life has been good to us.

ALBERT AND FLORENCE SMITH AND DAVID SMITH

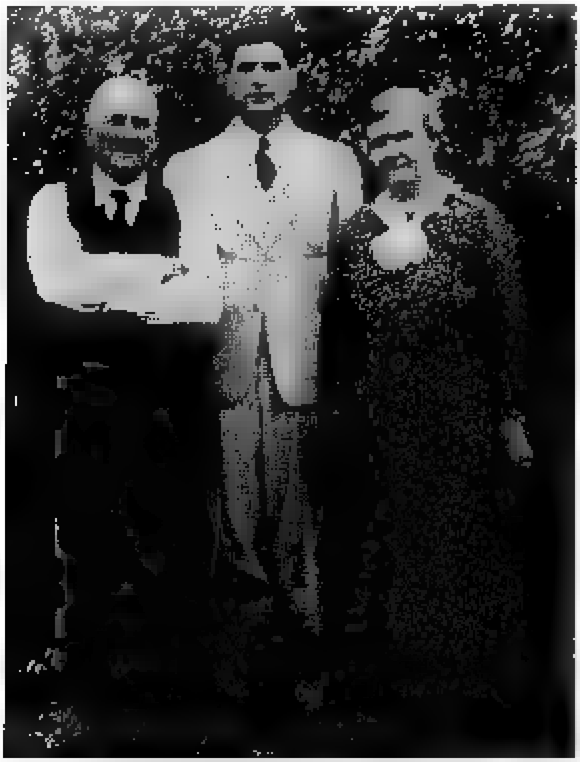
submitted by David Smith

My father, Albert John, son of John and Martha Smith, was born in Birmingham, England on May 19, 1873. My mother, Florence Louisa Cooper, daughter of Joseph and his wife, whose christian name I don't recall, was born also in Birmingham. My mother was born on Oct. 5, 1872.

My parents were married in Birmingham on

Nov. 23, 1895. My father was a machinist. My parents had a family of six children. These were **Hubert Horatio**, born Oct. 20, 1896; **Herman Augustus**, born April 27, 1898; **Eric**, born June 8, 1900; **Ralph Leslie**, born May 26, 1903; **David**, born April 10, 1906 and **Sylvia**, born April 3, 1911. (see Street history) Hubert, Herman and Ralph are deceased.

My parents, with their four eldest children, emigrated to Canada in 1903, embarking on a ship in Liverpool. After a brief stay in Montreal, the family moved to Toronto, where my father, after some time spent in seeking work, found employment with Canada Foundry. This was where I was born.



Albert, David and Florence Smith, 1938.

Dad had come to Canada, lured by the publicity given in those days to the wonderful opportunities that existed in Western Canada for those who wished to own their own farm: a 160-acre homestead for $10. He never stopped hoping for this, so in 1908, we find the Smith family, consisting now of Dad, Mother and five sons between the ages of two and 12, on the station platform [illegible] Tisdale, Sask., to begin what was to be a number of years of "homesteading life".

The homestead on which my father had filed was 18 miles north and four miles east of Tisdale. Technically, it was described as "the N.E. quarter of Section 35, Range 14, Township 47, West of the Second Meridian.

My parents had very little money on arrival in Tisdale. I'm not sure of the month of their arrival, but I think it was autumn. I was two years old and remember nothing of that first winter, 1908-09, but I believe that we spent it in Tisdale with Dad making a living sawing firewood with a small stationary engine and buzz saw which he hired. It must have been a rough winter, especially for Mother, accustomed as she was to life in large cities such as Birmingham and Toronto. However, Dad worked hard and we made it until spring when we moved out to the homestead.

There waiting, was abundant hard work for Dad, Hubert and Herman. The reader will recall that in order "to prove up" (obtain a clear title to the 160 acre homestead), 30 acres had to be cleared and under cultivation in three years. In those days, most of the settlers, certainly those with limited means like my father, had to do this clearing (cutting out willows, poplars, spruce, etc by the roots) with an axe. In case of heavily wooded quarter sections like ours, this was slow work.

Of the years 1909-13, I remember little. I understand that for five months or so, Dad worked in the bush at the logging camps at Bannock, 29 miles east of Tisdale, which were owned by Mr. Hugh Blackburn. Dad was a sawyer which means he felled trees, using a cross-cut saw. He was paid [illegible] a day or $26 per month and no work on Sundays. He also received his meals and a bunk in the bunkhouse.

Back home in spring, the business of clearing land, acre by acre, continued. We acquired a team of oxen, Lawney and Red, and a 14 inch wide furrow plough. By this means they managed to have the required 30 acres under cultivation. By 1911, Dad "proved up" his homestead and it was ours. I remember little or nothing of all this; I was five years old. I seem to have a vague recollection of the fact that I had a little sister. She arrived in our house on the homestead in April, 1911. Mrs. George Schiltroth, the grand old matriarch and mother of the large Schiltroth family, assisted as midwife at Sylvia's birth. Afterwards, according to mother, Mrs. Schiltroth addressed me as follows, "Well David, I've brought you a rubber doll".

Time continued its relentless onward march in Waterfield, as elsewhere. Dad and I'm sure, other parents, worked very hard "lobbying", (a term unknown in those days), the right people in an effort to get a school in the area. They finally succeeded. The Waterfield School, a one room building, was opened in 1912.

Our first teacher was Mrs. Teale, who stayed for only a few months. Sometimes there were gaps [illegible] the school year in those days. I seem to recall that Mrs. Teale's successor was Mr. Ross, a rather young man. I remember little of my first two teachers. I do remember the third teacher, Mr. Percy Riddle. He was a married man, an Englishman, strict and a good teacher. I believe that Mr. and Mrs. Riddle lived in [illegible] house rented from Mr. William Perkin. Mr. Riddle was with [illegible] a full school year from 1914–15.

There was a Miss Kroeker who taught briefly at Waterfield some time in the teens but I don't remember her very well.

Our next teacher, if my memory serves me well, was Miss. E. Morgan, a pleasant young woman. She too, judged by my very youthful standards (I was 10), was a good teacher. We liked her, I certainly did, at any rate. Miss Morgan was with us at Christmas time in 1916. I have a lovely gift from her, a book signed in her own hand and dated Christmas, 1916. The book is, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" by Mrs. Frances Hoddson Burnett. I loved that book and still do.

After Miss Morgan left us, probably at the end of June, 1917, came Miss Marion Munro. I remember her as another pleasant young women and [illegible] good teacher. She was married, later, to Fred Berry.

Next was Miss Grace King who was to become my sister-in-law. I believe that Grace was our teacher during the years 1918-19.

After Miss King, unless my memory plays tricks, came Mr. Harvey although it seems to me that there was at least one young lady who taught us between these two teachers. Mr. Murray Harvey, a very pleasant 21-year-old chap, from Ontario. I believe that Murray stayed only from early March to June 30, 1922. He was a very good teacher and we all liked him. He did a good job as far as I was concerned. He "got me through" the grade VIII Departmental Examination with quite respectable marks. At this point I can hear the reader saying, and quite reasonable too, "Well, to pass out of grade VIII even with quite respectable marks at the age of 16, can hardly be described as a brilliant performance". Very true. I had, however, written the grade VIII finals three years earlier when I was 13. I seem to recall that then they contained 14 subjects. I failed arithmetic. I was never very good in mathematics and art. To fail even one subject in 1919 meant repeating the year. I quit school but went back in 1921–22.

Mr. Ira Clark was there when I went back. I believe he came from Birch Hills. He, too, was a good teacher and he worked us hard. By now I was keen to go further in school so the next year, I tackled grade IX. Four other students joined me; Emma Benson, Norma Sproxton, Elizabeth Maiden (Silver Stream) and one other whose name I can't remember. I had another good year, with even better marks than those obtained in grade VIII. However, that marked the end of my career in Waterfield. Grade X was not offered.

After finishing grade IX in June, 1923, I helped with the summer work and harvesting. Then, with my cousin Leslie Smith, newly arrived from England, I spent the winter at Mr. Frederick's logging camp at Mistatim. In the spring I returned home.

Another summer helping around the farm, then about mid August, 1924, I went to Carnduff, Sask., where I worked for Mr. Bill Thompson during harvest, threshing, stooking and briefly running a binder and driving a bundle rack. That ended in early November. Mr. Thompson paid me my wages, $189, which seemed a vast sum to me.

I was anxious to go back to school. Herman, who was out in Vulcan, Alta., knew this and in a letter to me, suggested I come out there for there was a good high school. I did so and Alberta has been my province since.

I started grade X in Vulcan Highschool on Nov. 4, 1924 and stayed until September of 1926, a very happy time. Grade X and XI went well but I failed arithmetic in June. However, I passed the August "supp" in it, just in time to be admitted to Calgary Normal School in September. Another happy time ensued. I enjoyed the course and took part in several extracurricular activities, dramatics, "The Gilbert and Sullivan Operetta" and I even tried debating.

Emerging in June, 1927, with a teaching certificate, I was fortunate to be accepted as a teacher in Peace School, 12 miles northwest of Vulcan. The salary was $1000 per annum, with $50 added for being school janitor. A teacherage was provided. I had 13 students.

I spent 1929–31 in the nearby village of Ensign.

The school was also a one-roomed school with a teacherage. It was much larger with 31 students.

My work at Ensign ended in June of 1931 and taught with T. "Pete" Coutts in Stavely. Pete has been a good friend ever since. I was in Stavely for seven years and very good ones, three years as a teacher and four as principal. In June, 1938, I resigned and spent two years at the University of Alberta, graduating with the degree in Bachelor of Arts.

After sometime as YMCA War services Director, I joined the RCAF as an education officer and spent some time in that capacity in England during the war, a good experience. My rank, when it was over, was that of Squadron Leader.

I took the principalship of Wainwright High School for one year and then went back to U. of A. for two years. I graduated in 1949 with two more degrees, Bachelor of Education and Master of Education.

In September of the same year, I joined the staff at Strathcona High School in Edmonton. I stayed there many years and became very fond of "Scona". On loan to the Department of National Defence in France, 1955-57, I taught the children of the RCAF personel, a wonderful two years. Another interruption and a challenging one, 1967-68, was when I taught as a substitute at U. of A. I retired in 1971.

My 14 years of retirement have for the most part been pleasant. I have travelled fairly extensively. I was in Columbia briefly, Britain, France, Florida and nine winters in New Zealand. The first winter, their summer, was part of a nine-month tour around the world. I need hardly say that I love New Zealand.

I never married but I maintain contact with my family. Eric and Sylvia remain. I have 23 nephews and nieces. At 79, I am in fairly good health. God has been good to me and I am thankful.

HUBERT AND GRACE SMITH AND TOM AND FLORENCE KING

submitted by Ferne, Joyce, Ian and Eunice

As I began contemplating the writing of this history, a task I might add, foisted upon me by my siblings, I was in no way prepared for the flood of memories evoked as my mind wandered down the years. I trust my memory has not played me false. However since the main participants of this story have long since gone to their reward, who shall gainsay? Hastening to set it down I think of the song writer:

"In dreams I drift through the twilight haze
Home to the scenes of my childhood days.
To hear again when lights are low —"

My Dad, Hubert Horatio, first born of Albert and Florence Smith of Birmington, England, made his appearance on Oct. 20, 1896. He was named by Grandma and thus began her flights of fancy regarding names. Grandpa duly presented himself at the Registration Office to record the birth. That name was just too much for the Registrar, who took no pains to cover his mirth. Just over a year later another son arrived and Grandma promptly named him, Herman Augustus. Grandpa was again dispatched to the Registration Office. Under protest I assure you. Once again the Registrar hooted with laughter and Grandpa returned looking black. (Grandma's special word for anger.) When a year or so later another son was born, Grandpa rebelled; no more outlandish names! Grandma did not give in easily, however she was wise enough to know when she was beaten. He was named Eric. Period. Through the years as two more sons and a daughter arrived they were sensibly named, Ralph, David and Sylvia. This is not to imply that discord reigned, No, Poppa adored his Florrie. Poppa came from a family of boys, who used to regale one another after dates, with stories of their girls' behavior. Now, Grandpa enjoyed their foolishness but when pressed to add his contribution to the fun, his stock answer was, "Florrie has pure gold stamped on every link."

I will pass quickly over the years from 1896 to 1914. They have been recorded by those who remember them better than I, although I come from a line of story tellers and the events were told and retold over the years. The agony of decision regarding the immigration to Canada. The settling for a time in Toronto, in 1903 at Sunnyside, now a part of downtown Toronto. The trade of their property in 1908, as a down payment on a half section near Tisdale, and the move here. The disappointment of a heavily timbered piece of land and their eventual settling on a homestead in the Waterfield area, the NE 35-47-14-W2 in 1909. Then came the hard years when Grandma managed alone while Grandpa worked in the sawmills of Prairie River and Orley too, I believe. Dad often spoke of the freezing cold trips to Forester to Barber's store and the Post Office at Kings. It was there he first met the girl who years later became his wife, Grace King.

L to R: Grace, Hubert, Joyce, Fern. Front: Ian and Eunice.

L to R: Albert and Florence Smith, Tom King, 1935.

I remember Dad's account of those trips behind the slow plodding oxen, of being so cold he would run back the way he had come hoping the oxen would continue on home, only to find on his return, the oxen lying in the road. I'm sure by the time they had been prodded into rising and moving again Dad was warm, if only from exasperation. Dad was only 14 at the time being the eldest, he tried to take Grandpa's place.

Grandma was a good christian lady and a good mother. She taught her boys and girl Bible principles and early set their feet firmly down the straight and narrow. About this she was adamant. She required each boy in turn to sign the Abstinence Pledge. The old, Family Bible, passed from eldest son to youngest son, and now in my brother's keeping, bears witness to this fact. I am told she had trouble getting one of her boys to sign but she never gave up until he too capitulated. He must have taken after her though because he became quite a martinet himself, brooking no opposition from his own boys. As far as church goes, she had less success with Poppa. He seldom attended although he put no opposition in her way, and faithfully drove her there, and returned for her later.

The years passed by and Dad worked for area farmers, clearing land or doing anything to earn a few dollars. Dad's first job was for Dudley Cook. Mr. Cook was a character and I hope someone writes a history to do him justice. One of the many tales to circulate about him concerned Dad. Dad loved pancakes, however Grandma made them only once a year on "pancake day." Dad was therefore overjoyed, his first morning at work, to find his plate heaped in pancakes, swimming in Rogers syrup. However, as time went by and he was served this fare three times a day, every day, he soon came to detest the sight of them and he was never much enthused when they appeared on the menu at home. About this time, Dad worked for a year for Grandpa and Grandma King. Those who knew Florence King tell me that she was a wonderful lady and Dad spoke of her with the highest regard. There were never any "mother-in-law" jokes told by him. In later years, when Dad became Pastor of various churches, he would dedicate his Mother's Day service to Grandma King along with his own mother. So came 1914 and the first World War. Dad still only 17, lied about his age, and enlisted. He was home for his first Christmas in service. He was then sent overseas, spending Christmas 1915 in England, 1916 in France, 1917 in Germany, returning to Canada in time for Christmas, 1918. He fought in the muddy trenches of Passiondale and being wounded in the leg at the battle of the Sommé, was sent behind the lines to recuperate. For this reason he missed the bloody battle of Vimy Ridge where so many Canadians died. Upon his return, he took up land under the Soldiers Settlement Board, just half a mile south of his old home farm, on the SW 36-47-14-W2.

Here I must digress and go back to another couple also growing up in the early 1880s in London, England. Thomas King and Florence

Moore met at the Salvation Army Officers Training Corp in London where Grandpa played trumpet in the Salvation Army Band. England was much involved at that time with India. At first to protect their trade routes, troops were sent there and finally, much of India was annexed under Queen Victoria. Thousands from England flocked there, and missionaries were encouraged to go also. Florence Moore and Thomas King both volunteered to go to India, both went, although at different times and were married there. For the next 17 years, they served as missionaries in Bombay and also in Gujerat, some 150 miles north of Bombay. This was in the more southern part of India, in the hot lowlands, where famine and disease struck more frequently. Four children were born to them, Brainard, Dorothy, Daisy and Grace. I have no record of the years of Brainard or Dorothy's birth, only the month and day, however beside Daisy's name, Mother has written March, 1892, and Mother herself was born in January, 1897. The three older children died during an outbreak of chlorea and Grandma was not allowed to be with them because of the danger of spreading the disease. With their only surviving child, Grace also ill, they decided to return to England for a furlough at least. Mother lived, but took from India in her blood, a tropical disease which would in later life cause her much ill health. Doctors in England warned my grandparents that Mother would never live if she returned to the heat of India. They remained in England for two years, where another son, Hughie was born. In 1906 they joined a settlement journeying to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army, coming to the Forester area, north of Tisdale. They were assigned the NE 22-46-14-W2. One year later the first post office in that area was opened in their home. Eight years later, feeling that they would never be able to pay for the land, Grandpa and Grandma moved to a homestead in the Armley area, the SW 31-47-14-W2.

Mother was ambitious and determined to become a teacher. Working for her board, first in Melfort, and later in Prince Albert, she qualified for her Diploma from Teachers College. Grandma died during the 1918 flu epidemic and Grandpa and Hughie lived on alone. About that time they lost their home by fire. Put together it was a crushing blow. Grandpa was plagued by a recurring fever, a carry over from his days in India, and he never seemed to recover completely. He told us so many stories of India that to this day I am fascinated by that exotic land. However, of the terrible years following his coming here he seldom could bring himself to speak, they hurt too much. His later years were spent near Snowden, working with Mr. Wm. Read there. He passed away in Saskatoon in 1945. Uncle Hughie never married. For years he worked for The Pas Lumber Co. at the Pas, Man. Later he went west to the Queen Charlotte Islands. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Armed Forces during the Second World War and served for a time. He passed away in Vancouver in 1960. Mother taught for several years, first near Kinistino, and later near home. She bought a lovely riding horse for getting to and from school and I remember Queen and the side saddle Mother used. Mother's last school was Waterfield and here she met Dad again when he returned from overseas. They were married in January of 1920. My older sister Joyce, was born in January of 1921, and I followed in August of 1922. There was no doctor nearer than Tisdale and the closest phone was in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Pearse at Silver Stream. Joyce was born at the home of our paternal grandparents but when I arrived, Mother chose to remain at home. Dad drove the horses to Pearse's to phone and upon returning found that Dr. MacKay had already arrived. This really impressed him and the obvious advantages of a motor car made him determined to own one.

In those early years, people had to be responsible for their own entertainment. Dad and Mother were out-going people and they thoroughly enjoyed get-togethers. An Amateur Theatrical Group was formed and quite a few plays were enacted. The Fred Berrys and Earl Readys, also Mother and Dad were much involved. I remember in particular, Dad speaking of, "The Merchant of Venice" in which he played a leading role. Dad loved to act and at family gatherings he and Uncle Herman would really "get going." They always delighted us. Dim recollections of those far off days remind me of being put to sleep on the benches of the old school room while our parents danced after the plays. Our life revolved around a small area: our Grandparent's farm, the school, other family and friends. Life was hard, there was little money, but there was a wonderful feeling of caring and pulling together.

In November, 1926 my only brother, Ian Hamilton was born. Dad named him for his Commanding Officer in the Army. Dad during those years drove a Watkins route and a young fellow from England stayed with us and looked after the stock. His name was Walter Keyes and he was a natural artist. I still have one of his drawings, my first brush with art, an interest maintained over the years.

The year 1928, was forever stamped on our memory. Dad bought a car. However it did not bring the looked for satisfaction for long. One night Dad ran out of gas near Dick Manton's. Here Gordon has helped me immeasurably since I did not remember the sequence of events that night. Gordon remembers the year and of getting Dad enough gas from his tractor to get him home. Dad walked back to his car with the pail of gas and, somehow got himself on fire. Probably he had unknowingly spilled gas on his clothes. Maybe he lit a cigarette, for he smoked in those days. We never knew for sure. No amount of effort on his part could put the fire out and he finally resorted to rolling on the ground, which didn't help either. Dad said he faced death that night with nothing left to do but pray. Gordon on returning to the house, looked out of the window and saw a fireball moving in the yard. Realizing what had happened he ran out and threw himself on Dad smothering out the flames. Gordon and Jim took Dad to Grandpa Smith's. From there Grandpa took his car with Gordon and Jim going along. It was a terrible trip which took most of the night because Dad was burned so badly they had to go slowly. Dr. W. J. Magwood had a practice at Ridgedale then and they took Dad there. Dr. Magwood and Mrs. Grieves took care of him in the Nursing Home. No one expected him to live. The skin left his body and arms in large patches and he was there for months. Though young at the time, I can still remember the kindness and help we received. Our family owe a debt to Gordon we can never repay. Dad looked so different when he returned home and he was changed in many ways. He never was again the carefree, happy-go-lucky man although he retained his sence of humor. His close call with death sobered him and he thought more on spiritual lines. The car, a 1926 Chevrolet was never used much, it had lost its appeal. Soon the Depression was upon us and there was no money for gas. The body ended up as one of the infamous Bennet buggies, drawn by a team of horses, that bridged the years from wagon to the Second War years, with a much improved economy. Armley was our nearest town and post office but we seldom went over there. Miami is far more attainable now then Armley ever was to us. One of our rare trips to Armley stands out in my memory. It was winter time and Dad had built a cab, one of the first around, which was quite comfortable since it had a small stove in it. One Saturday afternoon we all went to Armley. On the way home it was already dark and the horses for some reason crowded to the right. The cab went over a small embankment and upset. We were all spilled willy-nilly, groceries and all. Dad had enough presence of mind to fling the gallon of kerosene that was stored somewhere in the back, and also to hang onto the reins. We all scrambled out none the worse but the cab was ruined. While Dad gathered up the mess, Mother wrapped Joyce and I in blankets, and carrying Ian set off for the nearest farm which was Johnston's. They took us in with open arms and warmed us up before we continued on home. Mrs. Johnston used to tell me that she had chosen my name. Evidently when Dad told her he had another daughter she said, "You must call her Ferne Elaine." And so I was.

During the 1930s, Grandpa Smith opened a small country store and post office built in their home. The few necessities were much nearer now. It was no supermarket, having only the staples in stock. Grandma had a counter of her own where she sold dress lengths and remnants ordered from Eatons. That was our only dress shop. We were able to get the kerosene for our lamps there and gas, of course. One of those old, high gas pumps stood by the road. It was pumped by hand until the requested level of gallons appeared in the tank above. In those days you really saw what you were getting! Jim Staples called periodically to fill the underground storage. Grandpa drove a Model T Ford truck for supplies and to Armley on Mondays and Fridays for the mail. For a few years I was a post girl of sorts myself. I carried mail to and from Wm. Perkins who lived with his second wife near the school. Older folks distinguished the two ladies by calling the first one Mrs. Fat. Since the present one was a very roly-poly, jolly lady, I often wondered as to the size of Mrs. #1. Mrs. #2 made wonderful fudge, — my only payment — , but considered quite adequate, for we seldom had candy. I also carried from school for certain of our more popular girls, letters to their boyfriends. These I would pop into the mailbag at Grandpa's, and who was the wiser? I never told!

Everyone burned wood to heat their homes back then and I remember Fred Rumble coming with his wood sawing outfit to cut up the piles of

trees. All the neighbors got in on these "wood cutting bees". As I remember Fred's engine was a stationary one, mounted on sleigh runners. It was quite large, and water cooled I think, since Mother would have a boiler of water hot on the old wood cookstove, ready when everyone arrived.

We were growing up. Every teenager knows that their parents are rather dumb and we were no exception. However, we respected, and stood rather in awe of Grandma and Grandpa Smith. Grandma especially was our source of knowledge and she had time to devote to us that our hard working parents did not have. From her, Joyce and I learned to cook and keep house since one of us cleaned house for her each Saturday morning. She also undertook to give us a sound sex education, something quite unique in those far off days. "Boys" she would declare, "think of one thing only." At that point, her post Victorian Reticence would take over and words forsake her. She would then point dramatically at a certain part of our anatomy and declare, "That." Bless her, she taught us better than she knew and for our part we listened. I could wish that every child have [illegible] grandma like her. She was very witty and a friend of mine tells me that he used to hide nearby when Grandma visited his mother. He didn't want to miss the fun. Poppa was a man of few words but he much enjoyed Grandma's antics. I can still see him in mind's eye, seated [illegible] his favorite chair, wedged between the table and the old up-right, wind-up gramaphone in the tiny parlor, working at getting his pipe going, and listening delightedly to all that went on. How Grandma hated that pipe, but in spite of repeated attacks she was never able to banish it. "He is [illegible] quiet 'un'.", she would say, hinting darkly at a stubborn streak hidden under his quiet exterior. Grandpa loved to read and and in his spare time would sit in the parlor, poring over huge volumes of Shakespeare and Henry VIII.

Dad continued to farm for a few years but his heart wasn't in it. Finally he rented the land and helped Mr. Ashdown as a lay preacher. He also helped organize and build the Bible School at Two Rivers. We continued to live on the farm and the three of us attended school at Waterfield. There are far too many memories of the old school and those of us who attended to set down here, so I'll mention only a few. It had not then been moved to the base line. I can conjure it up at will even yet as I walked the mile north, red lard lunch pail swinging. The white and green familiar building, south side all windows, with the Union Jack snapping in the wind from the pole out front. The old well pump with the handle pointing heavenward, that was a very unreliable source of water. The little entrance hall with the crockery water cooler and cloakrooms on either side. (In those days they didn't trust even our outer clothes together). The classroom with its double seats where sometimes the shy boys were sent to sit with the girls for punishment, a penance never meted out to the bolder ones. I remember Billy Gee especially hated that and would sit half on, half off his share of the seat, beet red. Later when I saw him at Dundurn, Sask. looking so smart in his Royal Canadian Naval Uniform, he had lost all of his shyness and was popular with the girls. We tolerated the lessons, enjoyed the games, especially softball and worked ourselves into a frenzy of excitement over the Christmas concert. A good part of our youth was left in that classroom and we learned much more than the lessons which were the reason for our attendance. How those of us who walked some distance envied the Henry Schiltroth children their close proximity to the school! Our two and one half mile trudge seemed long especially on cold winter mornings. Mac and Emma Schiltroth lived close to the school also and having no family at first, they sometimes took Joyce and I home with them overnight. That was a real treat as were her sandwiches. Emma would pile raisins and walnuts between thickly buttered bread — pure ambrosia to us then. Later we drove a horse and toboggan but this too had its drawbacks. The base line was one of the main roads to and from the sawmills east of Arborfield and sleigh trains of lumber, pulled by horses were a common occurance. Obviously they couldn't leave the track which nearer spring built up very high. We hated dragging our horse from the track to flounder in the deep snow until they got by. The Leather River flat about one-half mile long seemed always to hide at least one of these unpleasant surprises. We finally walked. It was less hassle.

There [illegible] one couple I remember with fond recollection from our teen years, Frank and Marjorie White. Their home was always open to innumerable young people for skiing parties and skating on the river. I am amazed in retrospect, at their tolerance when everyone put on their skates in their warm kitchen. The linoleum must have taken a terrible beating. Frank never grew old in spirit and he understood kids. Marjorie for her

part, made the best cocoa and cookies I have ever tasted. Life would have been very dull indeed without the fun times we shared in the big kitchen on their farm.

Summer Camp at Two Rivers was about the only holiday we had, and a chance to meet girls and boys from surrounding areas. Many a romance begun there, blossomed and resulted in marriage later on.

As we grew older, Mother taught English a day or two a week, at Two Rivers Bible Institute. Then in February, 1938, our youngest sister, Eunice Grace was born. With all we older ones about, she was spoiled rotten, something that never seemed to hurt her in any way except she keenly missed us as one by one we left the home nest.

One summer camp romance that lasted was between Joyce and Bert Jackson, of the Florentine District. Sometimes when he came to see Joyce he brought along his older brother, [illegible] and this too grew into a serious attachment between Ed and I. Bert and Joyce became engaged before he left for overseas with the Royal Canadian Air Force in 1942, as Lieutenant, where he served until the war ended. Ed and I also became engaged in 1942.

Ever since the beginning of the war in 1939, Dad had longed to be with the Servicemen. He was too old for active service but in October, 1942 he moved our family to Dundurn Camp, where he had built a Lodge under the Soldiers and Airmens Christian Association, a home away from home for the boys and girls stationed there. The place was always full with the boys and their wives, who came to visit for awhile before the boys were sent overseas. Dundurn was the last stop before leaving and we saw many a Convoy pull out. I was there only one year for in November, 1943, Ed and I were married and returned to Tisdale. Joyce helped with the work there until Bert returned in 1945 and they were married in August of that year. Joyce, Ian and Eunice are all very musical and there was always lots of singing in our home. They still sing trios whenever we are fortuante enough to get together. Joyce played the piano at school all through the years that Mr. Zado taught, for he was very interested in music and Mrs. Zado sang beautifully. Eunice is the most accomplished of all. She sings in the Chorus and also the Quartet of the North Battleford Chapter of Sweet Adelines and does much of the music arranging for the group. Ian and Eunice completed their education at Dundurn, with the exception of Eunice's Grade XII, which she took a Caronport High School.

After the war, Dad had the Lodge moved into Dundurn and it remained his headquarters until his death from cancer in 1957. The summer months were spent at their cottage on Stony Lake at Rig River. Dad also started a camp there for children of the surrounding areas. The last few yers before his death, Dad joined the Shantyman's Christian Association and visited lumber camps in the north. He also served on the board of the Northern Canada Evangelical Mission.

Mother stayed on in her home at Dundurn for awhile during which time she was a subsitute teacher in Saskatoon, Sask. She found it very quiet and for a few years, she lived as house mother to the Bartel's two girls in Regina, Sask. The years in India began to take their toll and ill health plagued her. For a time she was taken care of in private homes in Regina and then in Saskatoon. After a massive stroke in 1977, she was moved to Sunnyside Nursing Home where, five years later, she passed away in October, 1982. She and Dad are both laid to rest in the Silver Stream Cemetery, close beside Grandma and Grandpa King.

Joyce and Bert attended Regina Bible College and in the summer of 1946, travelled to Homer City, Pa., USA for training prior to going to Cuba with West Indies Mission. They remained there until Castro took over in 1960 and expelled all Americans. They arrived in the United States with only what they could carry in their suitcases. During the years in Cuba, four children were born to them; Luella, Lois, Bryce and Gloria. They speak Spanish fluently. Bert had taken a linotype course earlier in Toronto so he went to work for the Hartsville Messenger in South Carolina and Joyce, a secretary, worked there also. They said it was like getting married again with four youngsters thrown in. Bert also pastored a church nearby at Red Hill near Camden. In 1972, the Mission asked Bert to return and head up the printing department, so the family moved to Miami, Florida. Luella (Paul Tripp) lives in Scranton, Pa. and has three children: Justin, Ethan and Darnay and a chosen daughter, Nicole; Lois (Hans Kehlenbrink) lives in Kiel, Germany and has two girls, Sylvia and Rebekka; Bryce is attending Dade College in Miami and Gloria works for Air Florida.

My brother, **Ian**, first began operating heavy duty equipment for Alex Wilson of Tisdale. For years he was on maintenance at Cold Lake Airport, in Alberta. Since then he has his own business mostly with highway patrols. In 1950, he married Irene Hayden, a schoolteacher from Choiceland, Sask. They had four children, Warren (Brenda) make their home in Calgary. Their children are Cammy, Derrick and Candice; Lyle (Diane) live near Kelowna with son Jerad and Linda (Randy Taylor) live in Saskatoon with their two children, Daigen and Sacha. Hughie passed away in 1971 at age 18.

Eunice took her nurses' training at Saskatoon City Hospital, worked there for a time and later in Public Health at Nipawin, Sask. She married Ronald McIvor of Maymont, Sask, a chartered accountant and moved to Meadow Lake, Sask. residing there for many years. Their children Ross and Shannon were born there. They now live in North Battleford, Sask. Eunice worked as Director of Welfare north of Meadow Lake and more recently, as Co-ordinator of Home Care in the Battleford area. Ron has his firm, McIvor, Eaket and Partners. Ross attends university in Saskatoon, Shannon is in grade X.

Ed and I, **Ferne**, have farmed for the last 42 years in the Florentine District. We are the only ones who stayed put. We have two children, Elaine and Tom. Elaine (Maynard Clarke) lives in Eston and has two boys, Jay and Chris. Tom (Ricki Murray) lives in Regina.

Two years ago Ed and I bought a home in Tisdale, although we still return to the farm for the summer months. It has been a good life and we have been greatly blest.

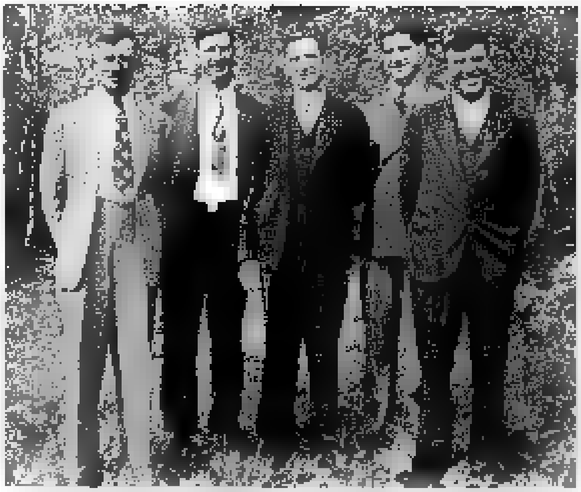
So ends the Chronicle of our family. I am proud of every one of them.

ERIC SMITH

submitted by his brother David

Like his elder brothers, Eric went "out to work". First he worked for a farmer at Forester, but he soon found his way to Mr. Blackburn's sawmill at Bannock. Then, after two years or so, he went with Mr. Blackburn to Prince George, B.C., where his "boss" had now begun operations. While there, he married Ethel Blackburn, niece of Hugh Blackburn.

In the late 20's, they moved to Trail, B.C. where he worked in the huge smelter of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company for 36 years. They had two children, **Dorothy** (Mrs. Wilk. Westgarth) of Vancouver and **Terry** who lives in Prince George.



L to R: Herman, Ralph, Eric, David and Hubert Smith.

Ethel died on Aug. 14, 1975. Eric now lives in Parkside Home in Prince George. In the autumn of 1983, he had a slight stroke.

HERMAN AND EVELYN SMITH

submitted by Daryl (Smith) McFarlane

My father was born in Birmingham, England in 1898, the second of five boys. Five years later he came to Canada with his parents, Albert and Florrie Smith. The first five years were spent in Toronto. In 1908, they moved to Tisdale, Sask. and a short time later loaded all their earthly belongings on a neighbor's wagon and made the 25 mile journey to the Waterfield District where they lived as a family during his growing years. The family included his brothers Hubert, Eric, Ralph, David and a sister, Sylvia.

My father worked for a number of years near Stavely, Alta. as a farm hand and had many treasured memories of the friends he made in that area. His youngest brother David later joined him. During the years they spent together there, a special bond was formed that lasted the rest of their lives.

In 1930, my father married Evelyn Grant, a Melfort girl. Their "House of Dreams" was a little three roomed bungalow, well built and cosy. This little house had two features to it's credit — a nice array of kitchen cupboards and an indoor bathroom — luxuries that every home didn't have in those days. This house was remodelled twice during the years we lived there, to accommodate the family of three girls, **Daryl, Audrey** and **Betty** (see Hull history). It stands now, empty and grey, in the middle of a summerfallow field

Herman and Evelyn Smith.

Daryl and Allan Macfarland and family.

on the bank of the Leather River. But of the numerous houses we lived in since, I'm sure neither my sisters nor I would say any of them have been more "home" to us than our childhood home in Waterfield.

I, Daryl Olive, was born in 1932, in Tisdale Hospital, an honor not bestowed on either of my sisters, as home deliveries were the usual thing in those days. I believe Mrs. Ernie Horney, a neighbour lady, came to the house to nurse our mother and assisted the local doctor in deliveries. I recall the thrill of excitement, when on a cold winter night, we would hear the distant roar of the doctor's approaching snowplane (the only engine sound we ever heard during the winter), and feel assured that the morning would bring news of a little neighbour having made his or her debut during the wee, small hours of the night.

My earliest memories are of the second winter of my life, spent "in the bush" at Bannoch. I remember my mother pulling me on a small handsleigh, tall pines on either side, and of seeing a moose.

These winters spent logging in the bush were a harsh, uncompromising way to earn a living, to which many of the early pioneers of 25 to 30 years previous, were indebted, as it provided the sole means of preserving their families from starvation during those first early winters. A generation later it was still providing an opportunity for teenage boys to 'try their wings' away from home for the first time, and young men to supplement their still meagre living on the farm.

Soon came the Depression years. Being children, we had no idea how our folks scrimped and pinched pennies to buy the bare necessities of life. I know there were years that, when all was paid in the fall, we had only the cream cheques, small as they were, to see us through the winter. Yet we lacked nothing. Mom grew a big garden and canned all we could eat. There was always a pig or a steer to butcher when we needed one. City relatives sent us boxes of clothing and nothing was wasted — dresses were cut down, coats were ripped apart seam by seam, turned, pressed, recut and made into new coats, jackets and warm ski suits. We had a comfortable home and love and were always blessed with good health. Our childhood was happy.

Among the many memories I treasure of my life in Waterfield, one is of threshing time. Frank and Fred Berry owned a threshing machine. They, with their families of teenage boys and girls, plus a neighbour boy or two, comprised the "threshing crew." I remember the early morning breakfasts — before daylight Mom would make a big pot of porridge, bacon, eggs, fried potatoes, toast and coffee. The gang would troop in out of the chilly darkness, conversation rather more subdued than at other meals due to the earliness of the hour. Breakfast was eaten quickly by the light of the Coleman lamp, then out they would go to prepare teams and racks for a busy day. All the biggest kettles would be mustered to cook the meals which were taken to the field. Our job, as soon as we were home from school would be to load our small wagon with containers of sandwiches, cakes, cookies and coffee, and haul it out to the hungry crew. The smell of a balogna sandwich still recalls, with a thrill of nostalgia, the smell of tangy autumn air filled with grain dust, the growing golden piles of straw, the feel of

stubble pricking bare legs as we made our way to where the threshing machine was stationed. I think I can still hear the deafening roar of the monster, the rumble of the racks weaving their way from stook to stook, the voices of men calling to their teams.

Our social life centered around school and the meetings held Wednesday night and three times on Sunday in the little Gospel Hall east of Armley. The big events of the year were the Christmas concerts, the school and Sunday School picnics and the yearly conference at the Hall.

It wasn't always easy to get to meeting. There never was and never will be anything like Waterfield mud. Often in making the two-mile trip in the open buggy we would be well covered with it. I remember trips, on a Sunday morning through snowbanks so deep the leading teams would flounder. Our Dad and Uncle Mac Schiltroth would walk in front to break the way. Spring break-up was something else, when for a certain period of time the only way to go was through the fields, until the roads had dried a little.

Neighbours would often get together in those days. Old and young would enjoy simple games such as "Spin a Platter," "Jacob and Rachel" and "Ring on a String." Many weeks and much work went into practicing for the annual Christmas concerts, many of which were successful, some were not, but the audience was generous, and all were glad of an opportunity to enjoy an evening together.

Following the termination of my grade X our family moved to Arborfield where we girls took the remainder of our high school before leaving for larger centres.

I went to Winnipeg to train for an RN in the Children's Hospital there. Three years later I returned to Arborfield where I nursed for a year before marrying Allan MacFarlane whom I met in Winnipeg. We have made our home in Glen Ewan, Sask. since then. We have seven children. Dorie Lyn is married to Robert Griffin of Toronto and they have three boys, Eric, Chad and Tavis. Patricia, our second daughter, is nursing in Winnipeg. Stephen is working on a oil rig. Still in school are Scott, Paul, Garry and Beth. We grow grain and operate a small dairy. Our life is busy, our family still in their growing years and we have been very happy. Truly, the Lord has been good to us.

After their girls left home, Mom and Dad remained in Arborfield. They operated a small dairy and sold milk to anyone who wished to come to their door and pick it up. In 1961, they built a new house on the west side of town. Here they lived a short, happy six years in semi-retirement until Mom died very suddenly in February of 1967. Dad farmed the origional half section of land in Waterfield until 1968 when, due to sickness, he was forced to leave the old home, so dear to his heart, and also the new home and friends in Arborfield. Moving to Winnipeg, he spent the last four years of his life with his daughters Audrey and Bethel.

Mom and Dad are buried in the little cemetery at Silverstream, their bodies there, but their souls in that happy Home with their Saviour, where partings never come.

AUDREY A. SMITH

My earliest recollection of the Waterfield School is when I was taken there by my older sister, Daryl, to a Valentine's Party when I was five or six years old. Mr. Ben Zado was the teacher and although he had between 40 and 45 students ranging from Grades I to X, he encouraged younger family members to come to school for special parties. We also started school the Easter before Grade I for what we would now call kindergarten. I remember him as an excellent teacher, strict but fair.

He was followed by Mrs. Margaret Bell, Miss Vera LeDrew, Miss Gertrude Armbruster and Miss Vera Rambo who taught for only a few months. Mr. Fred Nakonechny came after he was

Audrey and Sanford Smith.

discharged from the army in 1945. The school discipline had deteriorated somewhat but when Mr. Nakonechny arrived things changed. He marched us around the school yard like a very straggling army and introduced us to physical fitness. He was not satisfied with mediocre effort and challenged us to do our best. After he left we had Mr. Terrace Hryhor, Mrs. Jolly and Mr. Bill Klassen. Some of the teachers were Grade XII students who had taken a six-week teacher-training course and then arrived to teach nine grades. Some of the students were as old as the teacher. I don't know how they did it but I am convinced that the quality of education we received in the good old Waterfield School house was as good as that in the modern facilities we have today.

Our transportation to school was skis that our grandfather made for us from boards. He soaked the ends until they would bend and they worked very well indeed. The Whites, Mac and Derril, came to school in a little cardboard caboose pulled by a Shetland pony. Our winter entertainment at noon hour was sliding down the big wooden slide on pieces of cardboard. The big boys built marvelous snow forts in the corner of the schoolyard but we weren't allowed within snowball shot of them.

After taking high school in Arborfield I moved to Melfort where I took a business course and then worked for five years in the law firm of Cairns and Gale. I then moved to Winnipeg where I worked again in a law firm until I took teacher training and taught Business Education in a high school. In 1975, I moved to Portage la Prairie and operated a small care home for five years, continuing to teach night school and substitute teaching.

In 1980, I married Sanford Smith. Sandy was a widower with four children and seven grandchildren, so I became an "instant Grandma" which I have enjoyed tremendously. We still live in Portage la Prairie.

RALPH AND MAY SMITH

submitted by daughters Ruth and Violet

Ralph Leslie, fourth son of Albert John and Florence Louisa Smith, was born May 26, 1903 in Birmingham, England. He came to Canada with his parents and his three older brothers, Hubert, Eric and Herman, when he was six weeks old. They lived in Toronto for five years and then moved west settling in the Waterfield District where they farmed. He had a younger brother Dave and sister Sylvia. After his school years Ralph went out to work in lumber camps as a "Bull Cook" and became quite adept in culinary skills, especially "scones and pancakes".

Ralph and May Smith and first child, June, 1928.

L to R: June, Flo, Vi, Roy and May Smith.

Albert Edward (Ted) and Olive May Nicklen immigrated from London, England to Portage La Prairie, Man. where May was born Dec. 30, 1904. When she was about four years old, her mother, May and brother George returned to England where brother Roy was born. May had an older brother, Albert, who stayed with his father in Canada during this time. From Portage La Prairie they moved to Armley where Albert and Olive homesteaded. They had the post office

and a hotel in the village of Armley. May's youngest brother Sturdee still owns the original home place in Armley.

The stories are told of how Ralph came to court May, riding on his frisky, spirited horse. On Jan. 5, 1926 they were married in Armley. The bridesmaids were Olive Sims and Sylvia Smith and the best men were Hubert and Herman Smith.

They lived in Saskatoon, Sask. for a short time after they were married. Ralph hired out to run threshing machines and did other farm labour. They then settled in Zenon Park, Sask., broke and farmed a quarter section of land. The old house and barn are still there. By 1936, they had four children; June, Florence, Violet and Roy. About this time, Ralph felt called into the Lord's work and travelled extensively in his 1937 Model "A" Coupe car, doing colportage work selling Bibles. He then attended Two Rivers Bible Institute for two years. He then became a circuit preacher covering five points, Florentine, Clashmoor, New Osgoode, Carlea and Waterfield until the summer of 1945. During this time May kept the home fires burning, having moved in 1936 to a small acreage on the bank of the Leather River. It was one quarter of a mile from Ralph's parents' home place and near brothers Hubert and Herman who had settled on farms close by. Their children Ruth, Paul, Mary and Matthew were born here.

In 1945, Ralph and May moved to the town of Carrot River, Sask. and started a mission work there. During the three and a half years there, Martha and John joined the family. In March of 1948 Ralph loaded all our personal belongings in a truck and started off on a winter road through Red Earth and the Pasquia Hills to The Pas, Man. May and all the children came by train arriving in The Pas March 4, 1948. All 12 of us marched forth from the railroad station in The Pas, on foot, to our new home. It was an old Ukrainian Hall which served as our home and church building for several years. Their youngest child, Jim was born there in February of 1950. During these years Ralph did a lot of home visitations and a church was established. In 1952 a 30 bed home for the elderly was constructed on the property adjoining the church. By 1956 the Eventide Home had been expanded to house 110 residents. The old hall had been torn down and a new church built. An education wing was added in the ensuing years.

Along with the work in the Eventide Home and church, their work expanded to summer camps for boys and girls. In 1964, the church was turned over to the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and in 1967 the Eventide Home was sold and the money used to support many missionaries throughout the world. Ralph and May then moved to Regina, Sask., where they operated a Rescue Mission for down and outers for a year or two. Ralph then went into Shanty Man Mission work visiting churches, schools, lumber camps, jails and senior citizens homes. He also did door to door visitations in northern Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. In May 1979, he fell, fracturing his neck and was a quadraplegic, confined to a wheel chair for the last 17 months of his earthly life. He had a vibrant testimony and even his handicap did not prevent him from challenging all he met to give their lives to Christ and serve Him.

On Nov. 10, 1980, at age 77, he went to be with the Lord whom he loved and served. Throughout all these years May stood behind Ralph and was faithful in all the little things that were needed to support the Lord's work. May still lives alone in one half of a duplex in Regina. She is quite independent, loves her flowers and garden. She keeps very active. She always enjoys family and friends who visit. Their children in order of age are:

June and Nick Antosh reside in Regina. Nick works at Sears and June works part-time at the Bay. They have two children; Darlene and Gerald (wife Sue).

Flo and Bob Dous retired in Mirror, Alta. They have four children; Dave (Lorene) have two sons, Rodney and Stan; Ken (Bonney) have one son, Kevin; Dan (Judy) no family; and Pearl (Doug) have three daughters, Amanda, Kriss and Claudette.

Violet and Lui Wittenberg live in Winnipeg. After spending 13 years in Columbia, South America in mission work, Violet married Lui, a retired businessman. She keeps active in her church working with the Spanish speaking people who move to Winnipeg.

Roy and Betty live in Pambrun, Sask. They spent seven years in the Fiji Islands as missionaries. Since 1967, they have been working on staff of the Miller Memorial Bible Institute. They have three sons; Dwight (Kelly) and son Tyler; Grant and Harvey.

Ruth and Adolph Geertsema live in Ste. Rose, Man. Ruth is a registered nurse and works full

time. Her husband has Multiple Sclerosis and is an invalid and retired from farming.

Paul and Daisy live in Calgary with their two sons, Kent and Wade.

Mary and Jim Reader are on staff at Prairie Bible School, Three Hills, Alta. Jim is a mechanic and Mary works in a Senior Citizens' Lodge. They have one daughter, Joan and twins, David and Dennis.

Mathew and Joy live in Maple Ridge, B.C. Mathew works for a steel company. They have four children; Leslie, Darryl, Marjorie and Brian.

Martha and Bud Grusing live at Bragg Creek, Alta. and both work at the Co-op in Calgary. They have two children, Keith and Leticia.

John and Bev live in Three Hills. John drives a semi for Burns Company and Bev works at the Toronto Dominion Bank. They have two children, Jennifer and Rollie.

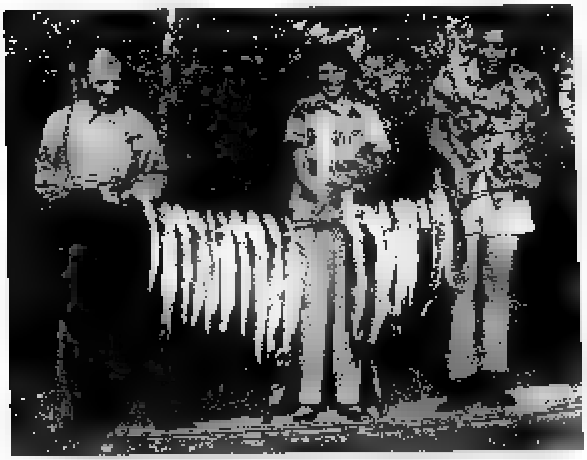
Jim and Lynn live in Vernon, B.C. and raise rabbits.

Thus endeth the Ralph and May Smith tribe.

EILEEN (ROWELL) SMITH

I arrived in Armley the end of March, 1929. The train was late so it was very dark and water everywhere. Grandma Moffat and Mother, Andy, Lorne and I stayed at the Armley Hotel for the night. My father, Jim Rowell, had to cross the bridge at Jerry Duford's place and the bridge was under water, so it was hazardous to cross at anytime with horse and buggy. We had left Saltcoats, our home town, a very dry area, to take up homesteading in the north.

I attended Manlius School for eight years. One of the darkest days at school happened when the trustees decided we needed to be fenced in. We spent our lunch hour leaning against the fence and felt like we were all in jail. Fortunately our teacher, Mr. Dymond, was very sports minded and we all became very athletic. Walter Morgan coached the Armley girls softball team, entered us in all the Country Fair Tournaments and we won a lot of prizes. This stood me in good stead when I moved east during the war. I joined a softball team in Toronto and our team won the Industrial Championship for Ontario.



L to R: Laurence Moffat, Eileen and Bill Smith.

During the war I worked for a British Army Colonel who owned four war plants in England and three in Canada. We specialized in making the Sten Machine Gun. Later I moved to Pickering, Ont. and packed explosives for the Department of National Defence.

The war over, everyone scrambled to get a job in Toronto. I married W. Weldon Smith from London, an air force veteran, who took up a new career working for the CPR for 30 years. We moved to Fort Qu'appelle, Sask. in 1974 and started a new operation, managing the Valley Trails Motel.

This allowed me more time to spend with my Mother and Father who resided at Yorkton and then later Saskatoon (Sherbrooke Centre). In the next eight years we had a lot of family reunions, with my sister, Isabelle from Edmonton, Andy of Saskatoon and Lorne of Fort Qu'appelle. We were very glad to be together again as a family.

FRANCIS E. G. SMITH

I was born Dec. 23, 1903 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. I came to Saskatchewan to homestead in the spring of 1926, going to the White Fox area and filing on NW 15-52-15-W2.

I spent that summer and winter there returning home to Manitoba in the spring to get my horses, wagon and hay rack. I started back to White Fox on April 12 driving my four horses roughly 20 miles a day and making overnight stops at farms along the way. At Sheho I loaded my horses and wagon on the CPR for the trip to Nipawin as there were no roads from Sheho to Tisdale at that time, and going west and then north of Melfort, then east again would have made an extra 100 miles or so.

I had to wait a week in Nipawin for the river ice to clear and the ferry to be put into operation. I spent the summer putting up feed for the horses. Then in the fall I came to Healey's at

Armley, who I had known in Manitoba to look for a job threshing. I got one with Cliff Healey at Ridgedale.

I spent that winter on the homestead and realized I should rent land in order to grow feed for the horses.

In the spring of 1928 I left one horse with a neighbor (it's mate having died) and drove the other team to Dick Healey's leaving them there while I took a train to the prairies to work for the summer.

That fall Milton Smiley rented me his place NW 13–48–15–W2. In the spring of 1932, I walked from my homestead to Armley. It was here that my right leg started to stiffen and give a lot of bother. The municipal doctor at Armley put me in hospital for a week or so, then suggested that I return to my home in Manitoba. I was running a temperature part of the time and he didn't know why. So back to my parents home I went and lay on a hot water bottle for six months. At this time I went to Winnipeg to a bone specialist who operated on my leg and removed an abscessed section on my thigh bone. By the fall of 1933 I was back at Armley. My brother, Lionel was farming the Smiley place so I went to work for the farmers in the area, Welly McCorriston, Bert Sisson, Jim Rowell, Claytons, Frank Currie and Lorne Sisson. I was never out of a job.

I hauled seasoned white cordwood from Jordon River for Frank Currie for three winters. Each load took three days — one going, one to load up and one to come back in. We had a little cab that was chained on the sleigh or on top of the load. It had a tiny stove in it. These were a great protection from the weather. We had to stop once each trip to feed the horses and have lunch. Its hard for anyone to visualize how we did things in those days.

Back: Laura, Edith, Frank, Violet. Front: Ruth, Mona, Francis, Marjorie Smith, 1979.

In 1940 I returned to my homestead at White Fox to stay. There I took up raising pigs and sheep as well as growing all of my own feed.

In 1952 I married and my wife Mona and I had six children, all of them grown and on their own. We retired from farming in 1977 but still lived on the homestead until 1985 when we moved to Nipawin.

The oldest, **Violet** was born July 1954 and took her training in Regina and became a Registered Nurse. She married Allan Burton, has three children and lives in Codette. She nurses in Nipawin.

Edith was born in March 1956, completed her high school in Nipawin and went to Kelowna, British Columbia where she was married and had one son. She still resides there.

Laura was born in January 1958, took training and became a dental assistant. She married Richard Scrivener and they have four children. They farm in the Carlea district.

Frank was born in December 1958. He spent nine years in the Armed Forces and graduated as an Electrical Engineer. Two years were spent at Royal Rhodes Military College in Victoria, B.C. and two years at Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont. He works and lives in Montreal.

Marjorie was born in June 1960. She was a Cadet and then became a Jet Engine Mechanic in the Armed Forces. She married Harold Plante and they have one son. They are living at St. Paul, Alberta.

Ruth was born in January 1962. She received her Bachelor of Education at Regina and at present is teaching at Melfort.

Francis passed away April 29, 1986, and is laid to rest in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

LIONEL G. SMITH

submitted by Francis and Mona Smith

Lionel was born Oct. 3, 1905 at Orangeville, Man., nine miles north of McGregor. He came to join his brother Francis, who lived northwest of White Fox, in the fall of 1926. He filed on a quarter of land north of his brother's place. It was pure Jack Pine sand. Lionel soon discovered that this type of soil wouldn't grow anything and let it go a year later. He spent that winter working at Burton's sawmill.

He went back to Manitoba, for a couple of

Lionel Smith.

years and then returned to the Tisdale area to work on the Jones farm for a couple of years.

In the spring of 1932, he took over the land his brother, Francis had rented from Milton Smiley, as his brother had to return to Manitoba for surgery.

The following spring Lionel moved to the Waterfield area, renting land owned by Ben Farmer. When Mr. Farmer sold this land, Lionel sold all his farm equipment and bought a quarter of Hudson Bay land. This he rented out and by working out himself, he had the title for it in three years time.

Lionel passed away one month short of his 57th birthday due to heart damage suffered during a very severe illness as a teenager. He was buried in Nipawin Woodlawn Cemetery Sept. 7, 1961. We remember him as a lovable, quick witted brother, always ready to see the bright side of any situation.

JOHN HENRY SMITHERMAN AND SONS BILL AND JACK

We arrived in Canada in 1906. I, Bill was only three years old so just a few events are still in my mind. It was the Salvation Army who brought a group over from England. There were the Bates family, Seekins and many others. They were financed of course. The farmers couldn't pay all the loan in one year. They had to clear so much land but it was hard to clear as all we had was a team of oxen. We were unable to pay all the loan so the Credit Union took what little grain we grew. Many took homesteads up [illegible] Auto Road. (Later — Leacross)

There were no roads, just trails. In spring time everything got flooded out. Our father had to make a bridge over the Leather River from logs. Those days there were lots of logs and brush. This was around 1909.

We got a few more oxen and put up all the hay we could which was very hard work. We also had to haul straw during the winter for the stock in 40 degrees below weather.

Dad worked in a mill for $1 a day. A couple of years passed and we were able to buy a team of horses which was a big help. He also helped to clear the brush for the right of way to Nipawin.

There were mosquitoes by the millions. It was a steady hum. We had to build smudges and make a lot of smoke to chase them away. We had to put bells on the cattle so we could find them.

Time marched along. There were no towns except Tisdale which was a days trip. Farmers started going north to live. They had to haul their grain to Tisdale which was a four day trip for many. We had a stop over for them at our house. Many nights there would be 30 teams so Jack and I had a job melting snow for the horses and cattle. Daytime, I tanked water from the Leather River. Jack and I were not very old and it took two of us to harness the horses.

I remember old Gaffeny hauling mail and supplies from Tisdale to Nipawin with a truck. He had some very bad times. Often I pulled him out of mud holes.

We were just getting over the top for better days, able to buy a tractor and threshing machine when mother took sick and passed on. Not long after Dad had an accident with a horse and also passed away. Soon after that Jack and I left the farm. There was no will so Jack and I lost everything.

I liked to listen to the wild birds singing away and there were some very pretty birds. They have just about all gone due to the sprays being used. Much I have forgotten. During that time Jack and I used to trap muskrats.

A couple of events took place which I'll never forget. We lost a big black pig and walked all over looking for him. All at once I saw him eating under a stook. I was just about 10 feet away when he stood up. It was a big, black bear. Well now, I was too frightened to move or turn around, so I ran backwards just as fast as I could run forward. He stood up on his hind legs and looked me over. I kept on going.

Another time we were digging a well in the middle of the yard and covered it with planks. We lost two white pigs and looked all over for them. I saw a plank had been moved on top of the well and there they were with just enough muck down there that they couldn't drown. We had to pull them out and wash them off. That was a

thrill of a lifetime. It was threshing time and nobody ever found out who did it.

Most folks knew Billie Boyle. At threshing time he made sure to get unloaded before anybody else and get to the barn first. This night he was ahead of me. He was throwing bundles. I walked around and pulled the main king pin. The horses were free from the wagon. He finished his load, grabbed the lines and said "let's go". Away went the horses leaving Billie Boyle and wagon right there. He wasn't the first team in the barn that night. The horses got lost so I got big hearted, got a saddle horse and found them. It made a laugh anyway.

A lot more could be said. I remember that fellows built shacks along the Leather River where they stayed on their trips. Oh yes, we must not forget the Wednesday dances and other concerts. There was always a good time.

JIM SMYLIE

submitted by Margaret Smylie

Jim Smylie was born Nov. 11, 1917 in Melfort Hospital, the son of Irish parents, Joseph and Annie Smylie. He was raised on a farm in the Melfort and Star City area and attended public school at Norwood. High school was taken by correspondence. He enjoyed skating and broomball and was a member of the United Church. In 1941 he joined the services and was discharged in 1945. He married Margaret Buckingham in December, 1942 and they had one son, **Murray**, born in Melfort, Sept. 17, 1946.

In October, 1946 he came with his family to Armley and was employed as a mechanic in the Ranson garage. He remained in Armley until April, 1947 when he moved to Prince Albert and was employed by J. R. Leach and Sons Ironworks. Another move was made to Saskatoon and he worked for Massey Ferguson until his death in October, 1960. He is buried in Star City Cemetery.

Margaret is employed at the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce in Saskatoon.

Jim had a brother, Bill Smylie of Tisdale and two sisters, Frances Ranson of Regina and Florence Froom in Fraser Lake, B.C.

Clara Morgan, Jim Smylie and Frances Ranson.

WILLIAM SMYTH

as told by Ian Smith and neighbors

Bill was born in Belfast, Ireland on Sept. 25, 1895. He lived in the County of Antrim until June, 1920. There was no future in Ireland so he left for Canada, the land of opportunity, with his friend George Dobson who had two brothers near Earl Grey, Sask. Bill worked at Craven, Sask. till 1923 when he took up a homestead in the Waterfield area. In 1934 he bought the quarter NE 26-17-14-W2 which had the only gravel pit in the RM situated on it. Bill farmed the land and looked after the pit. He used four horses and a fresno to remove the top soil. He received 25¢ a cubic yard for the gravel which was hauled from the pit.

Bill used to drag the roads in the summer time. Ian remembers that Bill used to go past the town of Carlea to the north end of the RM. He

Willian Smyth and Marion Berry.

used a flat drag, which would be an antique today, and it was pulled by four horses.

Bill always liked hunting and trapping. In the winter he would trap along the Leather River, catching mink, weasel, coyote and fox. In the spring he would either send the pelts to Winnipeg or take them to the local buyers. The pelts were a good price all through the Depression. He used to make around $300 per year which was a lot of money in the "Dirty Thirties". One occasion in 1936, Bill took a wagon box of wheat and a coyote pelt to Armley. He received $10 for the wheat and $10.50 for the pelt. Bill supplemented his farm income with trapping, working in the bush and hiring out to farmers.

Ian lived a half a mile from Bill so would often visit him. He remembers riding around the field on Bill's lap while Bill was plowing, listening to stories about the old country. Bill was a good friend of his.

In 1955 Bill moved to the Manton farm where he worked during the busy time of the season for Gordon and Bill Manton and trapped in winter. He also did chores for different neighbors in the area when they would go away. As Bill got older, he was less able to work. He still went out trapping, a practice he carried out into the late 70's. He always had a little flower garden and was always ready to give a visiting lady a flower.

Bill never married but he had a large family. He became the local babysitter which was appreciated by many parents. In the years before he died some of those children would visit with their children.

Bill was very much a loner, not going very far but he always enjoyed visitors. He tried to keep some Irish Whiskey on hand and he would offer a drink to each one. In the later years Bill would have an ounce of rye every morning to "start his motor".

When Bill came to Canada he left his mother who he always wanted to go back and see but couldn't afford to until he was too old. He sent her money while she was alive. The Queen sent her congratulations on her 100th birthday. She died [illegible] the age of 101 in 1972.

Bill passed away on Sept. 15, 1982 at the age of 86, 10 days short of his birthday. The day before he died he saw a doctor for the second time in his life. We should all be so healthy. He always claimed that the whisky and cigarettes kept him healthy.

JOE AND SARA SORRELL

submitted by Nettie Richards

My parents moved to Armley in late October 1928 from Sheho, Sask. They took over the hotel which my Dad had purchased earlier from Mr. Ted Nicklen and was run by some people by the name of Kenny. We drove from Sheho to Armley in our Model T Coupe. It took all day. The road from Wadena on was just a trail cut through the bush. It had rained a lot and there was no gravel on the road, just tall timber on each side. It seemed like we were in another world.

Nettie, Sara and Joe Sorrell in 1939.

At that time, Armley seemed to be a fairly thriving little town with a couple of stores and a bank along with a number of other businesses. The hotel business was quite good at first. Farmers had to haul their grain from Arborfield, Aylsham and Carlea with horse and sleigh. Many of them stayed over night and we often had to make up extra beds in the hallway to accommodate them.

In 1930, the CNR was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River. Elevators were built in those towns which ended the long haul.

Joe later took over the Cockshutt Implement agency and Prairie Gas agency from Charlie Haas.

My Dad was very interested in sports and was always there to help when help was needed.

In June 1939 he sold the hotel to Earl Herron from Tisdale. We went out to Victoria, B.C. and came back as far as Grand Forks, B.C. where they had a small acreage with fruit trees. They stayed there for a year and a half and decided to come back to Saskatchewan. They bought the hotel in Lockwood, but after four years, due to poor health, he was forced to sell it.

He spent the next two years in and out of the hospital in Regina. He passed away in January, 1946. My Mother passed away four months later in May, 1946.

DOUG AND MARY SPENCE

submitted by Jean Neil

Doug Spence was born in Brighton, England on March 15, 1885. He was a veteran of World War I, served in England and France and was gassed while in combat, suffering a good deal from it through the years.

He came to Canada after the war, spending time in Ontario and then took up a homestead in the Moose Range area which later was taken over by Mrs. A. Bowren.

He married Mary Mann of Valparaiso District in September, 1924 and came to Armley to operate a store for F. S. Morris in about 1927 or 1928. These were the days when eggs had to be sorted from the sawdust or chop and printed butter had to be quickly put in a cool place to stay firm for re-sale.

When the Morris store burned down in 1929, Doug went to Ridgedale to manage Mr. Morris' store there. It was there that their only child, **Jean** was born in May, 1930. Jean was the first child baptized in Ridgedale United Church.

While in Ridgedale Doug was active in the Boy Scout Movement and on leaving the area he received a card signed by all the boys and a Thank-you badge from Headquarters. This momento he treasured.

In about 1933 Doug went to Eldersley for a while and then moved to Tisdale where he continued to work in a store, this time for J. R. Homer.

He passed away in March, 1940, after a lengthy stay in a Saskatoon Hospital and is buried in the Soldiers' Plot in Tisdale Cemetery.

Mary Spence passed away July 28, 1967 and she too, is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

Daughter Jean married Bill Neil, an engineer with CNR. They moved to Prince Albert, then to Melfort and in 1960 back to Prince Albert where they still reside. Bill retired in 1984 after 40 years with CNR and they plan to do some travelling. They have four children, Doug, Bob and Sandra living at Langley and Crescent Beach, B.C. and Bill Jr. in Regina.

Doug and Mary Spence, 1924.

WALTER SPILSKI

Walter was born in Poland and at the time of the first World War, was conscripted into the German army. He later immigrated to Canada and came to Armley in the early 1930's. He knew Jake Wassill and took over the blacksmith shop in the back of Jake's garage being operated by Mr. Cox. He was a tool smith by trade and had apprenticed for seven years before completing his training. He operated out of the shop at the garage for several years then moved to the north end of Main Street where he built his own shop

and living quarters. He was an excellent blacksmith making knives, horseshoes, cutting skates out of steel or doing any piece of machinery repair needed by the farmers. He sharpened hundreds of plough shares and cultivator shovels and tightened many wagon wheels. When a plane crashed in Walter Day's field to the north of Armley, Walter fixed the damaged under carriage so it could continue its flight. He built a portion of the machinery Frank Kasun needed for his puffed wheat factory. Several winters he closed his shop and worked at The Pas Lumber Company.

He operated his own shop from 1938 to 1943 when he moved it to Nipawin near where the Springman garage is. He continued in business for a number of years before his death. A daughter is living in Manitoba and she took her Dad's body there for burial.

GEORGE AND MARY SPROXTON

submitted by Verna Garret

George was born Dec. 20, 1881 and deceased in 1937 at Silver Stream.

Mary was born Feb. 18, 1882 and deceased in 1955 at Riverhurst.

They were married at Aurora, Ont. on Dec. 17, 1902. Soon after, they moved to Gilroy, Sask. Then in 1918 they moved to Silver Stream. George came with a load of cattle for Archie McDonald. Later Mary and family came by train to Tisdale as that was the nearest town at that time. They moved to Waterfield in 1921. In later years they moved to Armley school district three miles from Pontrilas.

Back: George Sproxton, Pete McRae. Front L to R: Ruth Blackall, Mrs. Sproxton, Edna, Sarah McRae, Norma Sproxton, 1934.

George passed away there in 1937 with blood poisoning caused by cutting off his thumb while splitting wood.

In later years Mary sold the farm and moved to Flin Flon where she worked as a housekeeper. In 1945 she married Fred Eade from Riverhurst. She resided there until her death.

Children:

Norma Mildred was born March 29, 1907. She taught at Waterfield school in 1930–31. She married Garner Benson and they had two children, Joan and Glen. She died in May 1947 of multiple sclerosis and was laid to rest in Silver Stream Cemetery.

John Delbert was born July 28, 1911. He was married and had four children, Carol, Ralph, Beverly and Valerie. He was deceased in March, 1983 of a heart attack and is laid to rest in Prince George where he was residing.

Verna Winnifred was born April 15, 1913. She married Floyd Garrett. They had two boys, Lyle and Melvin. Lyle married Lorraine Chastkovich and has four children, Paul, Cynthia, Graham and Cerella. They live in Creighton, Sask. Mel married Donna McGinnes. They have three children, Vicky, Chris and Perry. They live in Nipawin. Floyd passed away Dec. 17, 1980 in Weslaco, Texas, was cremated and his remains are in Rivers End Cemetery. Verna lives in Nipawin.

Keith Albert was born in January of 1916. He married Maebelle Horney and they had seven children, Merle, Gwen, Carol, Wayne, Burke, Allan and Cheryl. Keith died of a heart attack.

Ross was born in September of 1918 and is deceased of a heart attack.

SHIRLEY (ALLCHIN) STACEY

I was born Aug. 16, 1933 in the farm house on my father's homestead in the Waterfield District. I was the oldest and only daugher of Edith and Clifton Allchin. The family was completed with six sons. One small brother Dennis died at six years. My remaining five brothers and I grew up on the farm. It was home then and for many years after we had grown up and left. We returned as often as we could.

In 1939 I and four other six year olds were the

L to R: Kevin, John, Shirley and Doug Stacey.

grade I class at Waterfield School. I walked across the fields to school. I remember vividly how afraid of thunder storms I was. If there were clouds in the sky my travelling time was cut down considerably.

Mr. Zado was my first teacher. After completing public school I took grade IX and X by correspondence. This was done by attending school with your courses. The teacher would help you if you needed it. There were no school buses yet. If you were to go to high school it meant moving away to town.

I spent the next three years at home. I helped with the work of house and farm. We learned early to milk cows. It was a twice daily chore while we were growing up.

In 1952, I took my first job as a nurses' aid at St. Theresa Hospital in Tisdale. The sisters taught us basic nursing skills. I remember that we did other things too, like washing floors, operating the dishwasher and stacking linen. It was the beginning of a nursing career that has spanned the years to the present.

I returned to school for another year of high school. In 1953, I was accepted into the Victoria School of Nursing in Prince Albert, Sask. The nurses' residence became home for the next three years. Along with hard work on the wards and long hours of study, we made friendships with fellow students which have lasted through the years.

In 1956, I joined the staff at the Tisdale Hospital as a registered nurse. After one year in the pharmacy as medication nurse, I spent nine years in charge of first floor.

In 1959, I married John Stacey. He worked for the Department of Highways and I worked in the hospital. The next year we moved to our farm in the Bjorkdale area.

Two other nurses from the district drove with me to work in Tisdale. I'm sure we each remember the blizzards and poor road conditions during those winters.

In 1966, I resigned from work. In September, I had a baby daughter who lived only a few hours. From then on I worked on the relief staff. In May, 1968 our son Douglas was born. He was joined by Kevin on Jan. 3, 1970.

We sold our farm in 1975 and moved to Summerland, B.C. I took up relief nursing again, first in Penticton Hospital and five years later, at the hospital in Summerland.

Douglas is 18 and attending college in Kelowna, B.C. **Kevin** is 16 and in grade XI. John has a 10 acre apple and pear orchard which keeps him busy much of the year.

The Okanagan Valley is truly beautiful. We have made good friends here but back in Saskatchewan are many old friends and family in an area which has its own different beauty. It's a place still often thought about as home.

WILLIAM ERNEST STANLEY

submitted by Leta Stanley

William Ernest Stanley homesteaded the SE 36-47-15-W2 in the year of 1913, in the Armley District. In due time he proved the homestead up and received the title for the land. He had about 15 acres of land broken and had built a shack where he lived while performing his homestead duties. He found it hard to farm as it was too far to move machinery with horses. He also farmed his mother's land in the Fern Glen District.

He rented the homestead out a few times, but this did not prove to be satisfactory. In 1928 he sold this land to Gordon McCullough and I believe Gordon's son, Ross McCullough, is still farming it.

Ern Stanley married Leta Pollard in 1934. They had two sons; **Loston** and **Derrek**.

Derrek still farms in the Fern Glen District.

Ern Stanley passed away in 1972 and is buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

DERREK AND CAROLE (HALDENBY) Stanley

After our marriage, Dec. 27, 1966, in Melfort we resided in Tisdale until we were able to start

construction of our home. The house, started during the very dry summer of 1967, was built on the site homesteaded by Derr's grandfather in 1905.

By this time I was in my fourth year of teaching, having worked at Regina, Lloydminster, Saskatoon and Tisdale. Derrek attended S.T.I. in Moose Jaw, worked at Bowman's Machine in Tisdale, helped with a backhoe business, and like other would-be farmers, sought extra money by working in the logging industry at Prince George, B.C.

While growing up, Derr and his family enjoyed hunting and fishing together; so it seemed natural that he would become involved with the conservation and management of our resources. Since about 1962, he has been an active member of the Tisdale and District Wildlife Federation, being especially interested in Firearm Safety. In 1980, Derr was elected to the provincial executive, still serving as vice-president for our region. Other interests are: coaching and travelling with our girls' ringette teams, playing softball, Runciman Hall Committee and, our most recent thing, downhill skiing.

Since the arrival of our first daughter, **Shauna**, on Nov. 17, 1968, I gave up my career to become — full time homemaker. (Except for a few days or weeks spent as a substitute teacher). On Nov. 21, 1971, **Shelley** was born in Melfort. I have been involved with the Leather River Women's Institute, Tisdale Figure Skating Club, Tisdale Ladies Curling Club, Connaught Agricultural Society, minor ball and ringette. For several years, I attended off-campus classes, working towards a degree in education.

Children growing up on the farm today have a different lifestyle than we who grew up in the 40's and 50's. Multi-graded schoolhouses in every school district have been replaced by large schools in the towns throughout the area. Rural children run out to the road to catch a school bus. Since many farms do not have cattle or pigs anymore, there are few chores to do. Most of their spare time is spent driving to and from activities at school, 4-H and other recreation. In busy times, such as harvest, our children help with such things as repairs, meals, grain testing or whatever needs doing to keep the operation moving before the weather changes.

Our girls attended school in Tisdale. In June, 1986, Shauna will graduate while Shelley will finish junior high. Shauna's interests include: figure skating, ringette, fastball, most school sports, downhill skiing and water skiing and student council. In addition to ringette, fastball, soccer, curling and other school sports, Shelley enjoys water skiing and downhilling–in fact, everything outdoors! She was a member of Connaught Multiple for five years.

How fortunate we are to live in an area where we have so many opportunities. But, we have had to learn to take the good with the bad. Those of us in agriculture know the effect of the wheat midge, frost, hail and too much or too little rain; but we must be thankful for the riches of the land, sought out by the early pioneers — to whom this book is dedicated.

REGINALD AND ELIZABETH STAPLES

submitted by Jim Staples

Reginald Herbert James Staples was born in England, Jan. 27, 1883. He had one sister.

Elizabeth Nicklen was born in Dorset, England, March 31, 1885, one of a farm family of three boys and seven girls. They were married in Portsmouth, England, May 19, 1906.

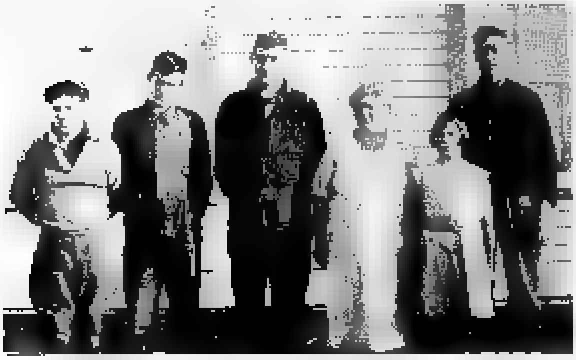
Dad worked as a bookkeeper on the railroad or on the dockyard, becoming a master at his profession. Because of deteriorating eyesight, doctors advised him to change his occupation or to lessen his hours spent at close work. Mother's brother, Ted Nicklen, had already taken a homestead at Armley and had moved his family here, so it seemed logical to come to Canada and do likewise. Prized possessions were packed in metal trunks and together with two boys, Herbert Wm., born March 5, 1907 and Reginald Jr., born March 13, 1909, they sailed for Canada on the Andania, a boat of the White Star Line. In 1912, they arrived in Canada and came by train to Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913 where they stayed with Bert Daniels. Dad worked for him for awhile. The Nicklens knew the procedures for filing on a homestead and with their help, Dad took NW 31-47-15-W2, 160 acres of bush. There was a trail already there and Ted and Olive Nicklen were on the quarter to the north of us. Another son, James, arrived Sept. 3, 1914. Dad found work in the bush in Peesane in the winter time, returning to the homestead to help with clearing the land during the warmer months. Scrubbing had to be done with an axe and oxen were used for the first breaking. Mother, being a farm girl, was elected to manage the oxen while Dad and the boys brushed and picked roots. When a good job presented itself in a sawmill at Crooked River, the family moved there for a couple of years. There was a school there for Bert and Reg to attend with one of the teachers being a Mrs. Henry Hamilton. She and Mother became friends and Mother shared some of her favorite recipes with her. In the spring, the logs from the winter work were transported in booms down the lake to the mill at the edge of town.

Dad had various jobs in the mill, trimming or sorting. Bert, though still very young, was able to work some too. He would sit near the trimmers and mark down the length of the board. If he made a mistake on the count, Dad was close enough to correct his error.

Bert tells how at the lumber camps, the ruts were all iced so that the heavily loaded sleighs carrying the logs to the mill would slide along more easily. There was a fellow who worked as a "Chickadee". His job was to keep the horse droppings off the ice track. If they froze on, the tracks became very rough and the load hard to pull. Today, one would be hard pressed to find someone for this menial task.

During the time they were at Crooked River, Dad contracted Typhoid Fever and Mother had to take him to Melfort Hospital. He had to be packed in ice to keep his fever down but was lucky to have survived with the few drugs that were available for use at the time. Reg developed a milder case so wasn't nearly as ill.

In March, the family moved back to the homestead. Nicklens came down with two teams, one with a hayrack, to move the furniture, and the other a sleigh and box to hold the remainder of our belongings. Mother drove one team with Reg, Jim and the pet cat on board. The trip was made in one day across country and a chicken and dumpling supper was waiting for us when we arrived back at the homestead. The hospitality of the homesteaders was never ending and Auntie Olive was among the women who showed the pioneer spirit. Dad worked at Crooked River after the rest of the family settled on the homestead and he would walk back and forth for frequent visits and a change of clothes.



L to R: Jim, Reg, Bert, Elizabeth, May and Reg Staples Sr.

Homes were all lighted by coal oil lamps and heated with wood burning stoves. Our first home was one main room and a bedroom, with two ply lumber and tar paper in between. The tin heater had to be continually stoked in the cold winters, insulation wasn't even thought of. An upper platform was put in where Reg and I slept and I think we had the warmest bed in the house; at least we didn't wake up with frost all around our faces as Mother and Dad did. Ice blocks were cut, put in the shed and covered with sawdust to preserve them over the summer. This was our refrigerator. Later we had an ice well where we could put the cream, butter, eggs and meat on the ice to keep cool. The power didn't come through until 1943 or 1944.

Christmas and New Years Day were spent together with the Hayward and Cecil Nicklen families. Everyone took turns cooking the turkey and all the trimmings while the plum pudding was boiled in a bag. As traditional as the pudding a favorite game, "Pit", played with special cards. On New Year's Day they gathered at another of the homes and the game continued.

A daughter, May, was born Nov. 29, 1919.

The Waterfield Picnic was always a summer excursion, driving over by team and wagon. Mother always joined in the races and often was a winner. When the sports days were held in Armley, Dad would take tickets. Wild fruit was always plentiful, raspberries, strawberries and saskatoons close at hand and a wagon load of neighbors got together and drive into the sand hills for a day of picking blueberries.

In 1924, the CPR came through to Nipawin and it made a great difference to the whole area. Armley Hamlet grew steadily and quickly, and stores, machine agencies, oil companies, hotel and lumberyard made appearances on the main drag. Dad started working as manager of the F. S. Morris store where he stayed for two years. He had a bunk, stove and table in a room at the back of the store and he would stay there during the week and come home on weekends. In those days there were no set store hours so it was always open in the evenings.

As farming improved, more land was obtained and horses were purchased from a Mr. Turner at Gronlid, a fellow of Jewish descent.

Breaking was done with a 16 inch sulky plough and horses, a binder and disk were added to the machinery line. Gradually a good herd of milking cows were built up as well as pigs and chickens.

Charlie Harvey was the carpenter when we built a two storey house in 1924. We used to lay in bed upstairs and listen to the clickety-clack of the trains as they went by so close to the house. The train men were good to us. They would always throw out the papers as they went by and from time to time would stop and pick us up when we were going to town. Maybe that's why in later years, their conscience didn't bother them when they helped themselves to a bit of cream from the cans on their way to the creamery. There were many times a full can came back as forty-nine pounds, so we could only surmise we treated the train men that day.

Walter Palmer, who operated the lumberyard in Tisdale, opened up a branch in Armley and Dad took over as manager of it, a position he kept until his death. Imperial Oil opened a bulk oil station about 1927 or 1928, putting in huge holding tanks and handling coal oil, oil and grease. Gas was distributed in barrels so a good supply was always kept on hand and had to be accounted for. Dad looked after that business too, until his death in 1943.

A larger barn was built in 1929 to accommodate the horses and a dozen or so milk cows. Dad used to carry many bottles of milk every day to the town residents. In 1928 we purchased a John Deere tractor from Walter Palmer and this made farm work much easier. In the spring of 1929, Bert went to Saskatoon to take delivery of a 1928 GMC truck and we began delivering fuel all around the area and as far east as Arborfield. Chains had to be purchased to be sure of getting through all the mud holes. After Walter Day started buying cattle and a stockyard was constructed beside the tracks, we used to haul a lot of livestock for him. It was a lot simpler to haul six barrels of water from the creek at Jones' rather than a stoneboat and team from the Tracey farm. E. G. Groat dug a pond near the house with a huge dragline in about 1937. Threshing was done with Nicklens or Gus Makres until we purchased our own machine from Roy Rourke in Aylsham. This was replaced by the Massey Harris combine purchased from Walter Stark in Ridgedale in 1944. That fall, Bert and I did a lot of custom combining around the area.

Dad and Walter Day became close friends while he was using Dad's office for doing his livestock books. In the 1920's, we boys used to walk down the track to listen to the hockey games on their radio before we owned one.

Over the years we had many good laughs at Dad. A city slicker, polished with a pen and paper, he never learned to harness a horse, in fact, once put the collar on upside down, nor did he ever become adept at driving one. He never learned to operate any kind of motor vehicle nor could he milk a cow. But he was always able to bring in needed cash by stooking, scrubbing, field pitching, working in the bush or at a business. He audited books for Waterfield and Manlius School Districts and for various business places, utilizing his knowledge of bookkeeping.

When we had a radio, Dad always listened to Walter Winchell give the news. He could give more news in fifteen minutes than most announcers could in a half hour and it was near a sin to miss him or for anyone to talk. Mother always had a big garden and raised turkeys to supplement the income.

The family all attended school at Manlius, walking the three miles across country, sometimes through the Charles Morgan yard. Often we would call in at neighbors on the way home for we knew Mrs. Ramsden always had fresh baked cookies and each fall Mrs. Richards would have a row of tomatoes ripening behind the stove on a sill. There never was a store bought tomato came close to the flavor of those grown in her garden. When I was older, I drove the horse with a toboggan and took May to school that way. The Christmas concert was a momentous time in the school year and the school barn bulged with all the horses bringing families to the big event. Later they were held in the hall.

As we became young adults we enjoyed all the sports, playing ball, joining the Young Peoples Club, Athletic Club, hockey, dances and socials. Sunday was "ice cream" day. We had lots of cream and an oversized ice cream freezer. We would spend time turning the crank on that without any fuss, as we knew what the end results would be. There were always lots of young people to join in the fun.

Our neighbors in the area were the McCulloughs, Haywards, Nicklens, Days, Richards, Ramsdens, Wallis, Morgans, Tom Rowe and Sisson families.

The house burned down in 1942 and losing all the family belongings was a terrible shock for both Dad and Mother. Dad never seemed to recover and passed away Sept. 25, 1943. Mother

and Reg stayed on the farm, a new home was built and Reg did the farming. Mother's health deteriorated and she lived with May for nearly a year before she passed away April 5, 1951. Both are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Bert married Hazel Laidlaw.

Reg married Olga May 19, 1951.

Jim married Mildred Sisson.

May married Harry Turnbull. See Harry Turnbull.

BERT AND HAZEL STAPLES

submitted by Lloyd

Dad was born March 5, 1907 in England, the oldest son of Reginald and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and younger brother, Reginald Jr., landing in Tisdale Aug. 1, 1913. They spent some time in Tisdale area before coming to the homestead on NW 31-47-14-W2. The following year, Manlius School was built and Dad started into the halls of learning, walking the trails across country. The family moved to Crooked River for a couple of years around 1917 and 1918 and he continued his education and worked at checking the lumber in the mill where his dad worked.

Back on the homestead, he completed his schooling, acquiring grade VIII equivalent and then worked on the farm clearing and breaking land. He was interested in bees and started a small business for a time before he discovered he was allergic to stings, so he was forced to dispose of them.

He tried to join the RCMP, only to find he had grown too large to meet their requirements. He took a correspondence course in fingerprinting and enjoyed practising on other family members. When his dad had the Imperial Oil Agency, Dad delivered a lot of gas in barrels to a wide area.

He worked with Charlie Harvey and Roy Nicklen doing carpenter work. They built homes, many business places in town and worked on elevator construction. During the winter of 1928-29, he worked on the Nipawin Bridge over the Saskatchewan River along with several others from the district.

Mother was born May 9, 1912 in Stranraer, Sask. to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laidlaw. She took her schooling in Stranraer, then came to Armley in June 1929 with her parents, two brothers, Bob and Charlie and three of her four sisters, Jessie, Zelpha and Dorothy. She worked at several places in the district before she and Dad were married Dec. 17, 1934 in St. John's Anglican Church in Nipawin. They moved to the Harvey place in the Waterfield District and continued farming, gradually expanding their acreage. They had two children, **Lloyd** and **Lorna** (see Rommel history).

L to R: Lorna, Bert and Lloyd. Centre: Hazel. Front: Pam and Craig Staples, 1972.

For a number of years, Dad operated the grader with Oscar Arneson on the catterpiller, building roads for the Connaught Municipality. Several years were spent as a trustee for Waterfield School, a time when boards had complete fiscal powers. He was a director for Armley Co-op Store and a shareholder in the snow plough club. They both enjoyed curling on the one sheet rink in Armley and both entered bonspiels in surrounding towns. Summertime meant camping and fishing trips and Dad also did some hunting.

They moved to SW 32-47-14-W2 in 1960 and continued farming until July 1, 1974 when they retired to Nipawin, Sask. They belonged to the Happy Harvesters Dance Club, Dad acting as their secretary for a time. They joined the Golden Age Bowling Club and were members of the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin.

Mother took a real interest in Lorna's pro-

gress and made many trips to Saskatoon, Sask. where Lorna was attending special classrooms at the School for the Deaf. Mother enjoyed travelling and made a few trips to British Columbia with her sister Jessie, to visit other family members. She particularily enjoyed her two grandchildren.

Mother lost a battle with cancer Sept. 27, 1975 and Dad followed Aug. 12, 1981. Both are buried in Mabel Hill Cemetery at Nipawin.

HERBERT LLOYD STAPLES

I was born June 23, 1937 in the Armley Hospital where nurse Annie Turnbull was the matron. Mother and Dad, Bert and Hazel Staples, were farming in the Waterfield District.

I attended Waterfield School, skiing a mile across the field in winter or going by bicycle the long way around in summer. If it was wet, it was a walk through the gumbo that stuck to your feet like glue. When we were big enough, yet not old enough to have a drivers license, Wilfred Allchin and I were allowed to use the 1938 Chev truck and Manton's water tank to haul water to flood a skating rink at school. Everyone played hockey and we'd have mixed teams playing games against Carlea, Manlius or the Bible School. In summer, we exchanged ball games with the same group as well as Riverstone. We really thought we were having an awful lot of fun.

Dad used to build model airplanes from balsawood and would use a rubber band on the propeller for power. I developed a love for that hobby and have continued with the much more sophisticated models available today.

After completing public school, I went to Nipawin and boarded with the Bob Roney family to begin highschool. Later, I worked on the farm or around the area until October, 1955 when I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and obtained work at Sherritt Gordon. I came home for Christmas, Dec. 18 and when I returned to the Fort, I began work with the Alberta Department of Highways. They were building the Fort Saskatchewan bridge and what a cold winter that was! After one and a half months, I was back at Sherritt where I remained for 19½ years. Over nine years were spent as an operator at the plant and the remainder of the time, I was a storage receiver.

I was married in October 1960 and we had two chosen children, **Craig** born in 1964 and **Pamela** born in 1966.

In 1974, Mother, Dad and my sister Lorna, moved to Nipawin for retirement and we moved home and took up residence on SW 32-47-14-W2 where we began farming. I found it a totally different situation than it was when I left 20 years earlier. I still have the old 1928 D John Deere and each summer I start it up just to see if it still runs and that same "pop" is emitted.

I am residing on the farm where I enjoy working with modern machinery and model planes for a hobby.

REGINALD STAPLES JR.

Reg was born March 13, 1909 in England, the second son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. He came to Canada with his parents and brother Bert when he was a very young child. His dad had filed on a homestead in the Armley area and it was there on NW 31-47-15-W2 that Reg spent most of his life. He spent a couple of years at Crooked River when the family moved there and his Dad worked in the sawmill.

His schooling was all received at Manlius school. He with his brothers, would walk the three miles across country. He was of a quiet personality and didn't compete in the team sports that both Bert and Jim enjoyed. However, he did a lot of curling in the Armley rink. He went on camping and fishing trips to Stoney Lake from 1929 on. A large bell army tent was borrowed

Elizabeth Staples and Reg Staples Jr.

from Bob Fergus and a group of young people would pack all the food, utensils and bedding in the truck. A pole was cut at the lake, and equipped with a string and a spoon. Boats were availble to rent and the sport was always a luxury enjoyed each season.

When his dad passed away in 1943, Reg took over the home farm and he and his mother continued to reside there. They milked up to ten cows, had pigs and fowl. Always a homebody, Reg enjoyed the farm and animals.

He married in 1951 and farmed until 1969 when he sold to the Boxall Brothers and they moved to Nipawin. He worked as a part time caretaker at the Junior High School until the age of 65 when he retired. He built up lasting friendships with the students and was recognized on his retirement by a suitable momento.

He became interested in the Nipawin Hawks hockey organization and began doing volunteer work with them, usually in the ticket booth at the rink. They presented him with a plaque in recognition of his contribution of time spent there.

Reg walked up town for daily visits with friends and for mail and groceries. It was on one of these walks that he suffered a severe heart attack and passed away Jan. 27, 1978. He is buried in Mable Hill Cemetery in Nipawin.

JIM AND MILDRED STAPLES

I, Jim, was born Sept. 3, 1914 on the homestead, the third son of R. H. J. and Elizabeth Staples. With the exception of 1917 and 1918, when the family lived and worked at Crooked River, I have spent all my years in the Armley area. Education was received at Manlius School where some years there were more than 40 studens. Our teachers were Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hollingshead and Miss Florence Evans. Summer time meant a three mile walk but in winter it was a drive with horse and cutter or toboggan over snow covered trails. The school barn was filled to capacity a good part of the year and it was always a contest to see who could get hooked up and on the way home first. I remember getting bells to attach to the harness and the tinkling sounds still echo in my ears. I really liked them. We played a lot of ball in the warm months and as soon as there was enough snow, we tramped it and played shinney with a trusty willow club. The Christmas concerts were held in the school in the early years and one year Mother and Dad added enough money to my allotted amount to get me a pair of skates. When I was old enough we had a hockey league with Carlea, Ridgedale and Leacross. I was very fond of sports and that provided many hours of good entertainment for us.

Mildred and Jim Staples, January 1985.

When F. S. Morris opened his store in Armley, Dad worked there. Mr. Morris would take pigs in exchange for groceries and would send them home with Dad to feed until heavy enough to sell or butcher. I was delegated to look after the pigs and keep them out of the nearby garden. An obstinate one insisted on sampling green and juicy vegetables time after time, and was caught in the act when Mother went gathering a supply for the noon meal. This so provoked her that she threw the pail she was carrying, landing a blow on its head. Whether from shock or shame, the pig gave a few quick gasps and rolled over dead. I never did find out the explanation Mr. Morris received.

I remember when the railway was being built to Armley. The crew arrived at the townsite on Saturday night and Sunday was a day of rest, so machines were idle. Being inquisitive about the equipment, a group of boys were examining it and were able to persuade the crew to let them have the hand pumped jigger to try out. About a half dozen of us made the trip to Leacross in seven minutes, taking turns on the pump. When the CNR was being constructed, the loads of timber for the culverts to the south were hauled through our yard and down the field, so we took a special interest in its progress. Little did we realize at that time, the importance of the activity

going on there and the effect it would have on the area.

We ate a lot of jack rabbit and grouse in the early years so I had a lot of practise shooting. I always enjoyed hunting and have kept it up through the years. One year following the Christmas concert, John Hayward and I headed off with team and sleigh about 3 AM for Pete Lang's homestead 52 miles straight north of our home. Taking our blankets and food for ourselves and the horses, we made the trip in one long day. Pete had worked for us and we knew he had built a cottage roofed, two roomed log shack on his land to do his residency duties. It was quaint and cozy with his homemade furniture. He had lined it up with cardboard for extra warmth and I well remember lying awake at night listening to the timber wolves howl and the mice playing games behind the cardboard. We had taken a bag of baking beans with us and when John and I went hunting, we left Pete to cook the supper. When we came in that night he had every pot in the place full of beans. We didn't intend him to cook all five pounds at once.

We used to collect gopher tails and crows eggs and get paid for them from the municipality. I saved that money, and any I won in races or doing odd jobs, and bought my first bicycle. I was very happy with my purchase, finding it a more efficient and speedy mode of travel. Once, in company with Harold Marsonette on his bike, we passed Frank Frazer in his little Ford Coupe making his way to town. Frank pulled his gas lever to the bottom but he didn't catch up to us. If only we could bottle some of the energy of youth and save it for later years!

Mother and Dad often talked about some of the bad storms and one in particular when I was only two years old. They were cutting slough grass for hay with the scythes when foreboding clouds were approaching from the west. Wanting to finish their task, we three boys were sent on home ahead, with Bert and Reg pushing me in the wheelbarrow. The report in the Aug. 26, 1916 issue of the Tisdale Recorder said it was the worst storm ever known in the district with hailstones the size of teacups. Worst hit was the N. Van Blaricum and G. Pearson farms with two foot drifts of hail. No insurance was carried in an area where hail seldom occured and losses were estimated at $7000. Many trees that have escaped the axe and bulldozer bear the scars of that storm today.

We helped Gus Markres hauling bundles at harvest time some years. He had an old yellow Model T that we nicknamed the "Peanut Wagon". That car provided us with a lot of fun and laughs. One year during harvest it wouldn't start and was receiving a pull with one of the horses. Ray Snider was at the controls and when it started he had no idea how to stop it. It all but ran over the horse before someone was able to take it out of gear. Gus would take the boys for rides, sometimes for company, at times to help him keep it going, and at times out of the goodness of his heart. If dirt or water got in the gas line, it would politely stop in the road for a clean up. A couple of fellows accompanied him as he made a visit to his farm at Choiceland. When the journey seemed a bit monotonous, they held the hammer handle to the wheel spokes making an alarming noise. Quickly stopping to check for trouble, the friendly advice given was to blow in the gas tank. Finally in frustration, Gus replied, "Good Gosh, if we had a flat tire, you'd say blow in the gas tank".

I used to do a lot of trucking gas, grain and wood as well as livestock. Everyone didn't have a truck and I earned a lot of spending money that way.

We belonged to the beef ring when it operated. Being only a mile from the butcher, Reg and I decided it would be faster to lead the animal down to Hayward's than to try and load it into the truck. We each fastened a rope around its neck and with one in the lead and one holding it back, we were on our way. All went well until the animal became tired and lay down in the ditch for a rest. No amount of persuasion could get it to its feet. A traveller approached and stopped to view the situation. He asked if we were having trouble. That was an understatement but holding our temper we answered in the affirmative. He proceeded to give us advice that we were sceptical about, but in our position we had nothing to lose. I removed my cap and put it tightly over the animal's nose. He moved swiftly into action and we were hard pressed to get him stopped when we reached the butchering locality. It was a lesson we remembered well and used without hesitation when we found ourselves in a similar situation.

Mrs. Ida Greenough with her children, Gladys and Harold, came from Nova Scotia shortly before Harold's 11th birthday and worked for us that year. We had a lot of fun working on mechanical inventions. As an adult, Harold later worked on our farm too, and I remember the experience we had putting a motorcycle together.

He had made a purchase of a second hand bike and it arrived in dozens of pieces, in a cardboard box. We hardly knew one piece from the other and it took weeks to get it looking like anything that would run.

He had a little motorized jalopy known as the "Bug", put together from odds and ends. It had a model T motor, grill from an old threshing machine seive, body parts made from V joint salvaged from an old building, and a torpedo shaped back covered with canvas. There were no doors, you just entered from the top. It was lacking fenders and I remember going with Harold when he took mail to his mother who was spending time as a midwife at Ralph Smith's. Going through the wet Waterfield flats, we passed cars stuck in the mud or stalled on the roadside. We sailed right on through catching the mud balls that flew in the air off the tires. That bug made many miles, even travelling to Carrot River.

I was a member of Silver Stream Grain Club when C. Wegmiller was leader. We used to ride horseback to meetings and one year when Wilfred Duford was a member, our trip was speeded up when we rode their drivers. We went to Melfort Fair for competitions and an educational trip to the Melfort Experimental Farm. Our overnight stay was spent in a large tent where we all slept with our feet to the centre.

There were so many treasured memories of our youth, it would fill a book.

On May 5, 1943, I married Mildred Sisson at her parent's farm home. She will relate our family story.

I, Mildred, was born Jan. 18, 1923, the second daughter of Bert and Hazel Sisson. Growing up in a family of eight in the homestead days was never easy but we never felt deprived. We were happy with hand-me-down clothes and simple food. We were only half a mile from school so there was never a valid excuse for being absent unless it was sickness. I only remember one day that Dad was afraid to let us walk in a bad storm and he hitched up a team and drove us. There were [illegible] grades with high school by correspondence. My first teacher at Manlius was Mr. Ivan Hollingshead and 10 of us started together. He always said he never understood how we all learned to read and write. The hour at noon seemed endless compared to an hour now and we managed to squeeze in countless games after lunch was eaten. The old wood burning cast iron stove in the corner, with a metal jacket skirting it, was lined with mitts and overshoes during the winter. The little containers designed to hold water for humidity usually held thawing ink wells used for our dip pens. Friday afternoons were set aside for Red Cross meetings where we learned parliamentary procedures that we carried to adulthood. Monitors for various duties would be appointed for the following week such as putting up the flag, cleaning boards and brushes, tidying the library or making the cocoa for noon lunches. The path leading to the out houses often had to be shovelled in winter and I still remember the hasty visits paid there. Much importance was placed on the three R's and any inconvenience or hardship was never considered as such.

With three girls in a family before a boy arrived, we fell heir to barnyard chores, stooking, shovelling grain or raking and coiling hay. We always milked a lot of cows and Mother and the girls were responsible for that chore. Chickens fell into our line of work and attending the clucking hens were included. After school, there was a woodbox to fill and snow to carry for the barrel by the stove, the only water supply.

We attended United Church Sunday School held in the Armley Hall. We joined the Farm Girls Club with Mrs. Dymond as our first leader and Mrs. Ready teaching the handwork. I shall always be grateful to those dedicated leaders who taught us to sew, knit, crochet and bake. We enjoyed sports and I played ball with the local team. We went to all the sports days with our coaches, Joe Sorrell or Walter Morgan, driving us for miles. We skated on open rinks cleared off on river ice. My first pair of skates were purchased from Mrs. Hunter when they left Armley and I wore them until my toes were severely pinched. Field days, with half dozen schools participating, were a popular event and we all won silver cups or medals over the years. Mother taught us all to do the old time dances and we spent many enjoyable hours both at home and at district dances. One task I was given many times and never really relished, was taking the cream and eggs to town with team and cab in the winter. The track would cut down on one side and you would slide sideways. I was always afraid of upsetting.

After finishing school I worked out at many homes in the area and my sister Olive and I led a group of Farm Girls. Both Jim and I belonged to the Armley Young Peoples Club and there were numerous activities to participate in.

We were married in May and Jim's Dad

passed away that fall so we took over his Imperial Oil Bulk Service along with farming on SW 5-48-14-W2. I became quite adept at filling, loading and delivering barrels of gas when Jim was busy in the fields. We only kept the business a couple of years as it was difficult to manage with our mixed farm. We did a lot of curling, practically living at the rink during bonspiels. We entered other bonspiels in the area in Tisdale, Nipawin and in between. We had a horse and cab with a stove in it for winter travel. We belonged to the Snow Plough Club when it was formed and the rotary plough kept our roads open for travel.

One time our truck refused to start in cold weather so Jim was pulling it with the horse and I was doing the steering. When the truck started, he hollered, "Whoa", the horse stopped but I didn't. Before I realized what was happening, I had driven onto the single tree, so Jim hit the horse on the behind to put it in motion. The sudden forward leap broke the tugs. I wasn't asked for a repeat performance, in fact there was a real scarcity of words after the initial blast was delivered.

We bought a quarter of land to the east and finished clearing and breaking it. The first year we were married, we bought a 9 by 12 tent with a three foot wall and that was the beginning of a lifetime of enjoyable camping and fishing trips. Our families developed a love for the outdoors and each of them indulge in the same activity with their families.

In the fall of 1951, after only eight years of marriage, I contracted polio and was flown to Regina General Hospital on Sept. 27, able to move only my right arm and my head. It was a bitter little pill to take as by now we had two little boys and it was heartbreaking to have to leave them behind. I spent the next seven months taking therapy and returned home on April 27, 1952, able to walk very slowly with the aid of two canes. The crops had stayed out over winter and harvesting had to be completed in April before seeding could be started. My illness changed our lives, all the sports, dancing and farm chores that I loved doing were set aside for less strenuous activities. It was a case of accepting the things we cannot change and redirecting our energies. We found farming much more difficult and some of the simple tasks a real challenge. In 1952 we built a new home, and that same year electricity came to the rural area. It became a vital part of life on the farm and a boon to housework. Then in 1954, we had a little girl and to us she was a miracle child.

Realizing even I could do sit down jobs, we resolved to encourage our family to obtain optimum education for future security. Beginning with school involvement, I became secretary of Waterfield Local Board in 1957 and remained in that position until after reunion year, 1980, when meetings were discontinued. I attended Trustee Conventions in Regina and Saskatoon and was a director and secretary of Tisdale Superintendency Trustee Association. We belonged to both Ridgedale and Tisdale Home and School Association. Education was for all of us!

Some very enjoyable times have been spent as directors of Connaught Agricultural Society and we both received Life Memberships in 1986. Jim was on the Wheat Pool Committee when our elevator was operational. The United Church has been an important part of our life. I taught a Sunday School class for eight years, joined the Women's Association, am secretary and life member of the U.C.W., on the Board of Stewards and was secretary of the Official Board of Aylsham Pastoral Charge for 12 years. In 1985, I worked with the Heritage Committee on special heritage projects. We both belong to Tisdale Wildlife Federation and Armley Community Club. For several years in the 60's, we were leaders of a 4-H Swine Club, a rewarding experience, working with budding young farmers. Jim still enjoys refereeing hockey, working first with youth and later with teams playing recreational hockey. In so many areas of community work, we have been the winners.

Over the years farming methods, crops and machinery changed drastically. Fertilizers and chemicals became standard procedure and the change to metric caused lots of headaches. Combines that we first purchased in 1944 were considered real progress for the agricultural community and a much easier method of harvesting. Rubber tired tractors, larger trucks and various tillage machines allowed farmers to complete their operations more rapidly. It was a good way of life and we enjoyed the 35 years spent at that occupation.

In 1977, we sold the farm and retired to a busy life on our six acre farm site, enjoying country living and a community we grew up in. We do a lot of camping and fishing and have done some travelling. For six winters we spent a month in the southern states of Arizona, Texas and California

and to Yellowstone and Black Hills in summer trips. We had an exciting trip to Expo 86 in Vancouver. We have so much beauty to see in Canada!

In 1980, our reunion year was a happy event for Saskatchewan. Helping arrange school celebrations gave us much satisfaction and seeing so many friends of by gone days caused many a tug at the heart strings. Those coming "home" viewed with astonishment and nostalgia, the changes that have taken place.

Early in 1984, we began the arduous task of compiling the Armley History Book. Working together towards a common goal has brought about firm bonds of friendship.

We had a family of three; **Gary, Grant** and **Wendy**. Gary was born June 2, 1946. He married Georgia Watling and has three children. Grant was born July 28, 1950. He married Andrea Sharkey and has three children. Wendy was born March 30, 1954. She married Ric Ballard and has four children. **(See Ric Ballard History)**

We celebrated our 40th Wedding Anniversary May 5, 1983 and are enjoying retirement in the same spot we began on. Though we would not want to turn back the pages to the horse drawn vehicles and coal oil lamps, the chump churns , and the wash boards, we are happy we have had the experience of multi-grade country schools and a little home town bursting at the seams with good friends.

To our parents, we can only say a humble "Thank-you". They pioneered an untamed land. They knew hardships beyond measure and overcame them, clearing the way for a comfortable living for our generation. The rewards of their love and devotion, their continual striving for advancement, their sense of humor and honesty have been passed on to us, to forward to future generations. They lived and loved to the fullest, leaving us a legacy to cherish. May we be deemed worthy of our inheritence.

GARY AND GEORGIA STAPLES

I was born in Tisdale June 2, 1946, the first child of Jim and Mildred Staples. We lived on a small mixed farm and learned responsibility early, as there were always chores to be done, such as bringing in firewood, caring for the garden, picking berries and feeding the cows and pigs. By the time I was 12, I was driving the tractor with field implements, allowing Dad time to do other farm yard jobs.

My elementary education was obtained at Waterfield, a one-room country school with one teacher for grades I to VIII. In the summer we rode our bicycles the two miles to and from school while in the winter we walked or caught a ride with neighbors, sometimes in horse-drawn sleighs. Although we lacked the facilities and options available in larger schools, we enjoyed the special events such as Christmas Concerts, softball games, the annual field day each spring in Ridgedale and most of all, the school picnic on the last school day in June. Summers were always exciting with fresh berries and vegetables from the garden, family picnics, the Silver Stream Fair and camping trips to one of the many northern lakes where we enjoyed fishing and playing on the beach. The occasional downpour may have dampened our beds but not our enthusiasm for tenting, even when the wind blew trees down all around the tent and once on the car. The same wind made great waves for bobbing around on an inner tube.

In 1960 I entered high school which meant a long bus ride into Tisdale each day. This was quite an adjustment from a rural school but I enjoyed the opportunity to study new subjects and participate in a variety of sports, an interest inherited from my parents. I was fortunate to be a member of the hockey team which won the Midget 'B' Provincial Championship in 1961-62, a once-in-a-lifetime thrill for most Canadian boys. My experience with football was not so pleasant as I ended up in hospital with a collapsed spleen and an early retirement from the sport. I continued to be a member of the 4-H Swine Club

Gary and Georgia Staples, Robin, Heather, Lee, 1984.

through high school, despite a dislike for the animal after one went wild and held my brother, sister and myself captive in the barn one night while Dad was away hunting. We still reminisce about taking the 4-H Club camping and being kept awake by an air mattress popping it's seams or having to untangle fishing lines which got wrapped around the outboard propeller.

In 1964 it was time to make my first break from the security of home as I loaded up the blue '49 Chevy and set off for Saskatoon to study at the University of Saskatchewan. During the summers I had a variety of jobs to help pay my way. These included repair work on the Federal Grain Elevator in Armley, surveying near Diefenbaker Lake for the Department of Agriculture and geological field work with the Research Council around Hanson Lake, where my camping and boating experience came in handy. In 1967 I developed an interest in travel which I have continued to expand. In the spring we had a geological field camp in Montana. Then I flew to Calgary for my first view of the Rockies and a summer job with Mobile Oil in the Great Slave Lake area. Before classes started again in the fall I drove to Montreal with some friends to see Expo 67. Finally, in November, I went to Vancouver by train to attend the Western Universities Geological Conference.

I graduated in 1968 with a Bachelor's Degree in Geological Engineering and joined Imperial Oil in Dawson Creek, B.C. before relocating in Edmonton that fall. During my early years at Imperial I spent a lot of time doing wellsite work throughout Alberta and the Mackenzie Delta region, as well as two summers doing geological mapping on the Western Arctic mainland. This was a unique opportunity to see different wildlife and flora of the north, the human lifestyles and of course the midnight sun. To compensate for the shortened summers, I travelled to California, Nevada and Mexico during those years.

On April 29, 1972 I married Georgia Watling, a farm girl from Mannville, Alta. who was also working for Imperial at the time. After a honeymoon in the Canary Islands, we began preparing for a move to Calgary where Imperial transferred most of the staff in September. Later that month we purchased our first home.

I remained at Imperial until June of 1981 when I joined Canadian Hunter Exploration, the oil and gas arm of Noranda Mines, as a reservoir geologist. This has proven to be a very positive change for my career despite the difficulties experienced in the petroleum industry in recent years. I have been fortunate to work on such interesting projects as the Mackenzie Delta and Cold Lake heavy oil while at Imperial and now the very large Elmworth gas field. I have also travelled to California, Colorado, Houston, New Orleans and South Carolina to learn more about geology and the oil industry.

Georgia and I have three children; **Robin** born Dec. 28, 1976; **Lee** Nov. 10, 1978 and **Heather**, Aug. 20, 1981. The boys enjoy sports so I have coached baseball, hockey and soccer over the past few years. The whole family enjoys camping and fishing so our summer vacations are spent camping in Alberta, British Columbia and Saskatchewan, where all have caught their first fish with Grandpa and Grandma. We visited Expo 86 with my parents and we all enjoyed it very much. Vancouver Island and the Okanagan Valley are among our favorite places to camp. For my own relaxation I enjoy curling and skating and do some golfing and cross-country skiing. If the boys have their way, I'll be joining them in downhill skiing as well. We are now living in the Lake Bonavista area of Calgary and enjoying it very much. There is swimming, canoeing and fishing at the lake and an excellent hockey program making it an ideal community for our family.

GRANT AND ANDREA STAPLES

submitted by Grant and Andrea

Terry Grant Staples was the second child born to Jim and Mildred Staples, on July 28, 1950. Early in his life it became evident that "Terry" and his brother "Gary" hollered from the back door sounded too similar, hence he has been called "Grant" ever since.

Grant attended school at Waterfield until grade VI, then two years in Ridgedale and high school in Tisdale. While in grade XII, he started dating Andrea Sharkey. Andrea was born Dec. 3, 1950 to Rev. Sid and Bessie Sharkey in Carberry, Man. They lived at Indian Head, Sask. for three years before moving to Tisdale in 1958. In June 1968, both graduated from Tisdale Unit Composite School, then went to University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. After one year of university, Grant decided to try the "working world" but soon decided that making wieners and ham at Intercontinental Packers would not be an exciting job for life.

In September, 1971 he and Andrea were mar-

L to R: Grant, Greg, Kelli, Andrea and Kerri Staples.

ried and both resumed university. Andrea graduated in 1972 with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing and Grant in 1973 with Bachelor of Education, majoring in physical education.

In 1973 Grant and Andrea moved to Humbolt where Grant spent the next eight years teaching physical education at Humboldt Collegiate Institute. A great deal of time was spent being "coach" to many young people — the name stuck and many former students still fondly call him "coach". Andrea worked as a Public Health Nurse in the Humboldt area until family demands took over.

Grant and Andrea have three children — **Gregory Lane** born May 26, 1975, **Kelli Lueann** Sept. 28, 1977 and **Kerri Lynn** Sept. 21, 1979.

An accomplishment to be proud of was building a new home in Humboldt in 1977 — the bad part was having to leave it to move to Tisdale in 1981. Grant's knees had suffered too much cartilage and ligament damage over the years to be able to continue teaching physical education. So in August, 1981 he made the decision to establish "Staples Adventure Sports" store. Truly it has been an adventure and an eye opener to the business world.

In 1983 the Staples family moved to an acreage three and one half miles from Tisdale. All love it very much — even more so as the children are getting older. All pitch in with yard and garden work and we sell any extra vegetables. Cranberry bushes and crabapple trees provide the basis for enough juice for the entire year.

Andrea keeps busy working, part-time nursing at Tisdale Union Hospital, part-time clerk and book keeper.

Greg, Kelli and Kerri provide mom and dad with as much social life as we can handle. The whole family is involved in each others sports activities — hockey for Greg, ringette for Kelli and Kerri as well as soccer and ball for all.

There are few idle moments, but the busy lifestyle provides many happy memories.

IRWIN STAUFFER

Irwin Stauffer left Plumas, Man. in 1904 travelling with the Doyles to the Silver Stream district. He later purchased SE 10-47-14-W2.

Irwin Stauffer.

Mr. Stauffer would always make his car available when local children needed to go to ball games. He had a ready supply of apples to give out to boys and girls.

MURIEL (WRIGLEY) ST. CYR

I was born Muriel Margaret Emily Wrigley on Dec. 3, 1924 at Ditton Park, Sask. My parents were Thomas and Alice Wrigley. Both of my parents came from England, Tom in 1904 and Alice in 1908. They met and were married in Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911.

My first home was at Ditton Park, Sask. in the house in which I was born. As my father had to drive 25 miles with horses to Tisdale to get the doctor, it is not surprising that I was a few hours old when he arrived. There were two lean-tos on this house. One was a kitchen which served as a bathroom on Saturday night when my mother hauled out the big laundry tub and set it in the middle of the kitchen floor. The other lean-to consisted of two bedrooms which were added as the family arrived. As I was the youngest of five and the only girl, the living room served as my bedroom and the chesterfield my bed. One of my earliest recollections is of my father playing the piano at bedtime. As this was an evening ritual, I had great difficulty in falling asleep without it.

L to R: Wilfred, Alice holding Muriel, Russel.

My brothers and I would put in our requests and usually fell asleep to strains of Beethoven, Brahms or one of the great masters.

My brothers and I attended the little one-room school at Ditton Park, receiving excellent instruction over the years as I recall. We often listened in on the work of the higher grades and knew a lot of it before we reached that level. I attended school in Zenon Park for grades X and XI, then transferred to Moose Jaw where I graduated and attended Moose Jaw Normal School from 1942-43. As this was war-time there was a great shortage of teachers. A number of students were offered teaching positions during the year, having, of course, to come back to the institution at a later date to continue their studies. I was fortunate enough to be chosen, but thought it wise to remain until such time as granted full credit for the year, which happened in April, 1943. At that time I accepted a teaching position at Pratt School in the Riverhurst District. What an experience to be on my own with all of 10 pupils, all lovely children and eager to learn. This job was short-lived as in either May or June my parents heard that the Silver Stream School Board was looking for a new teacher in September. I applied for the position and was accepted. Again, I was fortunate in having many fine students in my charge. I was also delighted to discover they had an organ in the school which was a big help to me when it came time to stage the annual Christmas concert. I will never forget my first attempts in that department, but the parents showed great appreciation of our efforts, so it was most rewarding.

Despite the fact that I had thoroughly enjoyed my year at Silver Stream and had made many new friends there, far away places beckoned. I had always wanted to visit British Columbia and Victoria in particular. With the optimism of youth I gave up my excellent job at Silver Stream at the end of June and travelled to Victoria. In September, 1944, I took a job at Beaver Point on Salt Spring Island as teacher at the little one-room school there. Soon after I met Frank Fraser and we were married in July of 1945. Our two sons, **Gordon** and **Barry**, were born on Nov. 1, 1946 and June 17, 1948. As Frank's health was poor and gradually worsening we decided to try a move to a drier climate in the Okanagan, settling in Kelowna. Both boys were born with a respiratory weakness similar to their father's and in spite of receiving the best medical attention that could be found, Frank passed away in 1951, Barry in July of 1954, and Gordon in March, 1955.

In the summer of 1955 I applied for a new teaching position in Lake Cowichan on Vancouver Island. Little did I think then that it would become my permanent home. In the summer of 1956 I met Gerard St. Cyr and we were married in the spring of 1957. There followed shortly after **Julie**, December, 1957, **René**, March, 1959, **Carla**, January, 1961 and **André**, January, 1964. Needless to say this interrupted my teaching career which I did not resume until 1966.

Gerry is working as a saw-filer at British Columbia Forest Products mill in Youbou and I am still teaching music in the Lake Cowichan district schools. Retirement is not too far off, at which time we would like to travel and see a bit more of the world, also renew old acquaintances in Saskatchewan.

FRED AND GRACE STEARNS

submitted by Eileen

Fred was born in Jackson, Michigan, USA on May 24, 1877. Mother, Grace Ivy Taylor, was born on Sept. 30, 1879 in Beaver Falls, Minnesota, USA. They were married in Jamestown, North Dakota, on Jan. 5, 1899.

They had five children; **Myrtle, Vivian, Jay, Myrle** and **Eileen** (see Harvey Holden history). Their eldest daughter passed away at two years of age and was buried in Minnesota.

Dad and Mother moved to Moose Jaw, Sask. in 1911. I was one year old. Dad worked on the railroad a couple of years. He filed on a homestead at Dufton, Sask. in 1913 or 1914. It was a

Fred and Ivy (Grace) Stearns, 1930.

long way to drive to the nearest town of Mawer or Central Butte with a team of horses. My sister Myrtle had an attack of appendicitis and by the time the doctor could be contacted, it was too late. She passed away and is buried in Green Prairie Cemetery. My sister Vivian married Dan McGillis in 1916. Dan passed away and Vivian now lives in Calgary.

In 1916, Dad and Mother moved to Lake Valley, Sask. My brother Jay and I finished our highschool education there. After that I went to Moose Jaw and took a business course. We lived at Lake Valley until Dad bought land at Armley in 1926. We moved to Armley in the spring of 1928 to NE 10-48-14-W2. Dad had been up in 1927 to build a house, barn and get things prepared to move up the next spring. We had a mixed farm. Dad raised pigs and beef and sold baby beef. Mother and I raised chickens, turkeys and my folks always had a beautiful garden. I used to pick wild fruit and Mother would can it.

Both Jay and I married while we were living at Armley. Jay married Jean White, Albert White's daughter. Jay passed away July 11, 1967, at Rossland, B.C. Jean lives at Christina Lake in southern British Columbia. I married Harvey Holden from Dand, Man.

Dad passed away Nov. 17, 1933 and is buried in the local cemetery. Mother sold the farm in 1946. She had rented it after Dad died. She moved to Moose Jaw where my sister Vivian lived.

Mother died in 1949 and is laid to rest in Moose Jaw Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. JOE STEWART

as told by neighbors

Joe Stewart lived on a farm a few miles north of Tisdale. He had a small house on his land in the Armley-Carlea area on the NE 14-48-14 W2. He never lived there permanently but would come out and stay when doing the farming. The Stewarts owned the land from 1919 to 1944.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had no family. After Joe's death Jim White farmed the land for Mrs. Stewart. She was later remarried, to Thomas Stovin. They retired in Tisdale. Both are now dead.

MAYBETH (STANDEN) STINSON

One of the longest days of my life was the one I spent travelling from my home in Kindersley to take charge of Waterfield School near the village of Armley. I had never travelled such a distance alone before and I was worried about changing trains enroute.

In late August, 1925 I boarded the train in Kindersley at 6:00 a.m. After making changes at Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Melfort I arrived at Ridgedale at about 7:30 p.m. My uncle, Walkey Bensen, met me and took me to the home of my cousin Emma and her husband, Mac Schiltroth, where I was to board.

The house was old, having been the Schiltroth family home since early in the century. On the whole it was comfortable, except in the depth of winter when water froze in my pitcher — and I scurried down to dress by the front-room heater. Emma was an excellent cook, so I gained weight quickly and didn't lose it till I returned home.

School opened on the designated day and I faced the 18 pupils with some fear and trepidation. In my former school I taught grades I to IV, and now I would be responsible for grades I to X. However, we were soon acquainted and by the time my time table was organized, work got underway in earnest.

The high school students, Olive Rumble (X) and Delbert Sproxton (XI), were taking correspondence courses so didn't need much help

from me. I enjoyed working with the lower grades, and I think we had a good time together. I was greatly pleased when my grade VIII students, Roy Schiltroth and Herbert Bensen, passed the Departmental exams with honors.

School wasn't all work, however. We enjoyed singing together any time we needed a break. We also had Friday afternoon programs, with recitations, songs and games. Of course, at recess in the summer it was ball for those who wanted to play — and we had some good, well-fought games. The smaller children had their own games of tag, steal the sticks, etc. On cold days they played blackboard games or spent the time reading books from the school library. As I remember, there were many of Dickens' books, and the pupils weren't the only ones who enjoyed *The Old Curiosity Shop, Little Dorrit, David Copperfield*, and many others.

The school was heated by a long, barrel-shaped stove (flattened on top to hold a wash boiler for coffee) in which we burned logs, three or four feet long. Those who sat near the stove sometimes got too hot, so would change places with those who sat nearer the front. One day I thought some of the children were too hot but as their faces looked mottled I investigated and found they had German Measles. As all the children had been in contact we did not close the school. It must have been Thanksgiving, for we had a long weekend. When school opened on Tuesday the children were all back in their places.

Another time we had some excitement when the stove pipe fell down. This pipe ran from the stove near the back of the room to the chimney at the front. You can imagine the mess we were in! We called for help. The school was cleaned up and we were back in a day or so.

I can't think of any more untoward experiences other than the usual cuts, bruises and falls that had to be cared for — all in a day's work!

As Mr. Caskey, the schoolboard treasurer, lived not far from my cousin, I sometimes walked over to get my cheque. As I had grown up on the bald prairie I found the stroll through the bush pleasant and relaxing. If I was invited for supper, however, it was sometimes quite dark when I started for home. Then the bush was a little frightening and I could imagine animals such as wolves or coyotes following me. You may be sure I spent no time meditating on my way home.

The Christmas Concert was the highlight of the year. After several weeks of practice the Great Night came. The school was packed. Everyone was excited but I think the program of choruses, plays, drills and recitations went very well. The only item I remember from that program was this:

Maybeth (Standen) Stinson, 1926.

The little Berry girl sat in a wee rocker with her doll, and said:

"I've rocked and rocked this child of mine
Until my poor arms ache.
It's past Belinda's usual time
But she will stay awake.
Her eyes stay open (they're so blue)
And Santa's coming fast!
I really don't know what to do —
Hush! She's asleep at last."

The main entertainments in the area were Friday night dances in the various schools. I always enjoyed these as I had, and still have, musical feet. I remember also, skating on Ede's pond, maybe more than once, and it was great fun.

One afternoon, which did not turn out as planned, a group of [redacted] decided to go see the new town of Nipawin (the town had been moved to the railroad). George McGregor was driving their Peerless car — a real limousine which had seen better days. Before long we had a flat which the boys patched and pumped up, and off we went again. After this happened at least six times we decided to return home rather than risk more trouble. A poor ending to what might have been a pleasant outing!

It did not seem long till the time came for me to sever my connections with the Waterfield School Board. My temporary certificate had expired, so I decided to return home, take Grade XII before going to Normal so I could eventually have a First Class Certificate. I expect I was somewhat homesick too, as I had only been home once during the year — at Christmas.

Although I was sorry to leave my pupils and friends, I was glad to be going home — so I said "Good-Bye" to Waterfield District and took the train for Kindersley.

MAVIS RHODA (AMOS) STOKES

I was born Dec. 22, 1922 in Silver Stream. My parents Edgar and Rhoda Amos came from England and were married Aug. 18, 1920 in Melfort, Sask. They moved onto the homestead SW 22-47-14-W2 in 1920. Our close neighbours were Frank Pearse, Randalls and Wegmillers.

I can remember in those days when the whole family would go to the old time dances. We would dance until we got tired and then we would lay down on the benches and sleep the rest of the dance away. We were put into the cutter with hot stones at our feet to keep us warm. We would arrive home very early in the morning and Dad would unharness the horses and go right to work and milk the cows. He would light a fire under the snow melter so he could get drinking water for the horses and cows.

I enjoyed the box socials, waiting for someone to buy my box and then share the lunch with whoever bid the highest. Those boxes were so pretty and they did take a long time to decorate, but the excitement of the bidding was worth it. I remember the Christmas tree in 1929, that had a blonde doll high on the tree top. My sister Hazel kept her eyes on the doll all night and it was the last doll on the tree, and when Santa called her name it did belong to her. Our Christmas trees and parties were the happiest time for us when we would sing Christmas carols and had Christmas plays. Santa was so magical to each of us and we did believe in him with all our heart. Those were the good old days when children were a part of every family outing.

Friends were always dropping in with their musical instruments and Dad would get out his violin or banjo and they played for the love of it. In good weather they played horseshoes and I still enjoy the game and it does take me back to my early days on the farm. We had a big aeroplane carved out of wood on the top of a tree in our front yard and the plane and propeller turned in the wind. One night during a terrible electrical storm the lightening hit the top of the tree and sent the plane flying through the air. It landed in our field half way to Frank Pearse's place, unharmed, but Dad never did put it back up.

I started my schooling in the little school house at Leacross, two and a half miles away. At the age of nine with my mother, dad, sister Hazel and brothers Ronald and Vernon, we moved to Penticton, B.C., in August of 1931. Here I finished my schooling, graduating with a Commercial Course.

On Aug. 18, 1943 I married Sgt. Lloyd Stokes of Vanderhoof.

Lloyd spent five years in the Army Corps of Signals and the R.C.A.S.C. during World War II. Our daughter, **Darlene Mavis** was born May 7, 1944, V.E. Day. She married Alvin Culbert of Coquitlam, B.C. They have a daughter, Jennifer Nichole born Nov. 12, 1983. **Sylvia Marlene** was born June 27, 1948 in Penticton. She married Barrie Carter of Penticton on Aug. 18, 1973. Their son Todd was born Jan. 15, 1976 and their daughter Sheri was born Oct. 5, 1977. **Judith Ann** was born April 5, 1950 on Daddy's birthday. Judith married Peter Kime of Sydney Australia on Sept. 14, 1974 in Penticton. They have two sons, Darren born Feb. 6, 1978 and Lee born April 29, 1979. **Debbie Lynn** was born May 25, 1959 in Penticton. She married Jack Batstone of Penticton on Aug. 3, 1979.

We took a foster daughter **Karen Gilbank**, age nine years in 1974, she is our "Special Daughter". Our lives have been blessed with work to keep us busy and families to keep us happy. My mother, Rhoda, lives in Sunnybank Retirement Home in Oliver, B.C. She was 90 years old on Dec. 22, 1985. She is still very active, walking daily and even bowling. My dad, Edgar, died Dec. 9, 1972. My mother has 13 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

The original homestead house was moved to a lot in Tisdale and has been added onto by Allan Randall. I still keep in touch with some of the girls I started school with and have treasured their friendships over the years. Lloyd took early retirement in 1978 after 31 years with the City of Penticton. We have a lot of fun camping and fishing with our families, and our community work keeps us very busy.

HELEN (EADE) STOMP

One busy fall day, Sept. 25, 1935, I was born at home to Leonard and Clara (Arneson) Eade of the Armley District. Aunt Buelah, my dad's sister, helped me into this world. Mom and dad named me Helen Doreen. I had an older sister, Thelma Leona. Thelma passed away when I was about one year old.

I was blessed with two sisters in a few short years. Carol Ann and Loretta Merle. Carol, Merle and myself all started school at the Armley School. We had about a mile to walk, although during winter, Dad would take us with horse and toboggan.

Dad had built a nice little two bedroom house and dug a well for our water supply.

I remember well going to Carlea with Mom, Dad and my two sisters, to get groceries, mail and to watch the train come in.

Mom and Dad would sing many times, Dad playing the guitar and Mom would sing harmony. I'll never forget the first song they taught us girls to sing, it was "The Little Green Valley". We weren't very old then and Dad taught me how to play the guitar. We entertained ourselves for hours singing, we also entertained relatives, friends and neighbors.

We had many good times and laughs. One incident comes to mind. Dad had built a lean-to onto the barn for chickens (chicken house). Carol, Merle and I had crawled up the ladder and onto the roof of this chicken house to play up there. It started to thunder and lightening which scared us. Carol and I jumped off the roof and started running to the house. We heard Merle calling and she was crying, so Carol and I stopped and looked around to see if she was following us. She hadn't quite made it to the ground. She tried to jump as Carol and I had but she hadn't jumped far enough away from the wall of the chicken house. Her pants got caught on a spike in the wall and there she hung on the wall screaming, crying and kicking. Dad heard all the noise and came out to see what was going on. He had to rescue Merle. We never played up there after that.

Later on we moved to the Silver Stream District. We lived with Grandma Eade till Mom and Dad built a nice big home. Grandpa Eade had passed away a few years earlier. While we were living with Grandma Eade, my brother Ron was born. Carol, Merle and myself were very happy, at last we had a baby brother.

We started school in the Silver Stream School. Carol and myself finished our school days there, Merle went on to high school in Tisdale.

One Christmas we had the nicest and most precious Christmas gift anyone could wish for, two days after Christmas we had a baby sister, Yvonne Pearle.

I have many fond memories of my Grandma Eade (Annie). We would go and visit her in the evenings, she always had cookies and cake for us. Grandma sat for hours and told us many Bible stories, things when she was a girl, and she taught us many hymns. I never got to know Grandpa Eade (Charlie) very well as he passed away while we were living in the Armley District. I enjoyed going to visit my Grandma Arneson. Grandpa Arneson had passed away when my Mother was a girl. Grandma lived in a nice big house which always fascinated me.

The fondest memories of my childhood and most precious and sentimental are the many, many hours spent singing with my sisters. We would sit for hours on the sofa singing and Mom's canary would sing with us which wasn't always appreciated by us.

After Mom had put Ron and Yvonne to bed and Mom and Dad had retired after a full days work, Carol, Merle and myself would take out the guitar and sit in Dad's old truck and sing for two or three hours. There were many evenings spent in the out-house with the guitar, and we would sing for hours. We loved to sing. This is a precious gift from God. We live miles apart now but whenever we get together you can bet on a sing-song even into the wee small hours of the morning.

I attended Church and Sunday School held in the Silver Stream School. I'd love to hear everyone singing those beautiful hymns. Ted Pearse would sing such beautiful harmony to the rest of us. I'll always remember those precious times.

In October, 1955 my two sisters and I went to Flin Flon, Man, to work. About a month after arriving in Flin Flon I had a blind date whom I later married. On June 10, 1957 the day John Diefenbaker was elected Prime Minister of Canada, Dick Stomp and I were married.

Dick was working as an underground miner for H.B.M. & S. We were transferred to Snow Lake in 1958. There was no road into or out of Snow Lake till 1960. Before the road was built we had to fly out or go by train which took approximately [illegible] hours to go to Flin Flon. During the

winter we could travel into and out of Snow Lake by car over the frozen lakes and bush road.

In 1966 we left Snow Lake and moved to Calgary where we lived for one year. In 1967 we moved to Saskatoon, Sask. to work in the Potash Mine and in 1968, we moved to Rocanville, Sask. and Dick worked for Sylvite of Canada, H.B.M. & S. Potash Mine. In 1977 the Potash Corporation of Saskatchewan bought the Sylvite Potash Mine at which Dick is still working as a senior supervisor in the underground operations. We moved to Esterhazy in 1978 and Dick is still employed at the P.C.S. Mine, Rocanville.

We have a family of four, they are:

Grant Richard was born in Snow Lake, Man. on Oct. 18, 1960. He is married and has two children. He is presently employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Miner Operator for the past seven years.

Gregg Douglas was born in Snow Lake on Oct. 17, 1961. Single, also employed at P.C.S. as a journeyman Industrial Mechanic for the past six years.

Shelley Lynn was born in Calgary on Feb. 21, 1967. She was married in September of 1985.

Brent Warren was born in Saskatoon on June 20, 1968. He is presently taking his Grade XII.

Mom lives on the farm in the Silver Stream District, dad passed away in Feb. 1985.

SYLVIA (SMITH) STREET

submitted by brother David

Needless to say, after five sons, almost any parent would welcome a daughter. Dad and Mother were no exceptions and my sister's arrival was a happy event. I believe it was Dad, who was always quite a reader, who suggested the name Sylvia. He had learned that the word sylvan, according to Webster, means, "Of, pertaining to, living, located, or carried on in, the woods", and there was certainly no shortage of woods in the area north of Tisdale in those days. Mother must have agreed so my little sister was named, Sylvia.

I was away a lot during the time Sylvia was growing up but we did attend school together. I recall that Sylvia and Olive Rumble, who were roughly the same age, were good friends; they still are. Sylvia was eight in 1919, when I left school temporarily. I was away working part of the time but returned in 1921. We both attended school and were under the guidance of Mr. Harvey and Mr. Clark. Although I immigrated to Alberta in 1924, I have kept in touch with my sister over the years, both by visits and by correspondence; she is a good letter writer.

Sylvia stayed home with Dad and Mother until her marriage, which took place in 1928. The lucky man was Stanley J. Street, a young farmer from Carrot River, I believe. Stan and Sylvia moved to Tisdale soon after they were married. In Tisdale he worked in Lamb's Hardware store.

Either just before World War II or in its very early stages, Stan and Sylvia moved to Saskatoon, where Stan worked for T. Eaton Co. Before the war ended they moved again, their last move, to Victoria, B.C. There Stan, who was a carpenter, worked in the shipyards. After the war, during holidays in my years at the University of Alberta and Strathcona High School, I often visited with Stan, Sylvia and family. I have always enjoyed my visits with them.

They have three children; **David, Mavis** and **Muriel**. David married Carol Ann and lives in Victoria. Mavis and her husband, Ernest Conarroe, live at Nanoose Bay, north east of Nanaimo. Muriel and her husband, Jack Smith, live in Victoria.

Stan died on Feb. 21, 1982. After his death, Sylvia sold their home on Happy Valley Road and moved to an apartment in Victoria.

JOHN F. SUDDEN

as told by a neighbor

He was born in Gault, Ont. in 1872. Before coming to the area he had farmed at Gladstone, Man. He farmed the NW 25-48-15-W2 from 1919 to 1921. He was a brother-in-law to John Cairns. He was married and had no children. From here he moved to the Naicam, Sask. area.

MICHAEL SULLIVAN

as told by a neighbor

He was born at Allmont, Ont. and came to the area from Big River, Sask. with his pal, Paul Morant. He homesteaded the SW 21-48-14-W2 in 1911. He died of tuberculosis on Nov. 7, 1914 at the settlement of Riverstone and left his land to Paul Morant.

JAMES INCH SWANSON

submitted by son Jim

My father was born in Leith Walk, Edinburgh, Scotland on March 22, 1873, the fifth son of Alexander (a stone mason) and Elizabeth Swanson, and a member of a family of 13.

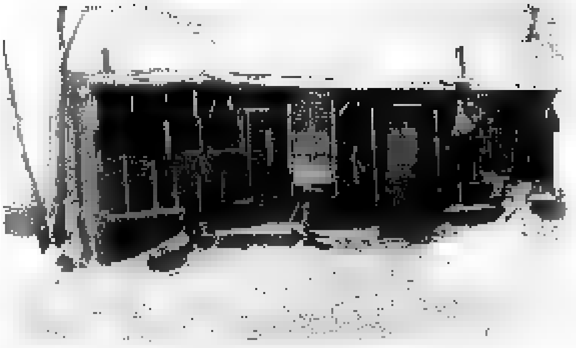
Much of his early life was spent in seeing the

world and many a story he had to tell of Africa, Borneo, Australia, New Zealand, the pre-war life in Canada and the time spent in the trenches of France. Eighteen months in the Black Cap Regiment of Edinburgh took him to Africa and the Matabele uprising. 1904 found him in the Taupo area of New Zealand doing missionary work in conjunction with a Dr. Nichols of Christchurch, N.Z. In 1907 he was back in England taking a medical course at the Livingston College located northeast of London. The course was designed to provide missionaries, or would be missionaries with enough medical knowledge to pull teeth and provide help and medication for the more common afflictions. The course also included tropical diseases and their treatment. Although he was seriously considering returning to Borneo, he changed his mind and came to Canada instead.

A lot of advertising extolling the wonders of Canada was found in the British press at that time. The possibility of having 160 acres of your own land for $10 and being your own boss in the Canadian west was one of the greatest attractions to people in the old country and no doubt this was a big factor in his decision. He sailed from Belfast on July 17, 1910 and arrived in Regina, Sask. on Aug. 15, then out to the harvest fields in the Laird, Sask. area. By Oct. 28 threshing was done and then north to Prince Albert to spend the winter, working for the Big River Lumber Company. The steam powered log haulers sometimes referred to as centipedes, hauled as many as 17 of the loaded sleighs over the iced roads, some loads marked at 259,000 to 434,260 board feet. In May, 1911 a fire destroyed the old mill and resulted in much property damage. No lives were lost but many mill workers lost clothing and personal items. My dad lost his concertina and some photo developing equipment. Later a new and larger mill was constructed, powered by six steam engines.

In the summer of 1911 some time was spent looking for land, a short time working on the university building in Saskatoon and in September, 1911 he went back to the British Isles, wound up his affairs and returned to Canada in October. He looked for land, worked at the university, then went back to the Big River Lumber Co. for another winter.

In May of 1912 he and Jim Cottrell came from Tisdale, by way of Silverstream, and arrived at the home of George and Magdelene Schiltroth where they spent the night. Jim continued further north and located in the Pontrilas area. Dad spent the next several days looking over land and consulting with settlers already there as to the merits of the quarters still open. Walter Day seems to have been a big help in that respect. Charlie Harvey and Bob Caskey were also mentioned. The need for a water supply was a determining factor causing land adjoining the creeks and rivers to be in greater demand. He finally decided on a quarter with a creek dividing it almost in half and on May 30, 1912 he filed on SW 15-48-14 W2, in the district later known as Waterfield and named after an early settler, Harry Waterfield. The district is located just east of Armley.

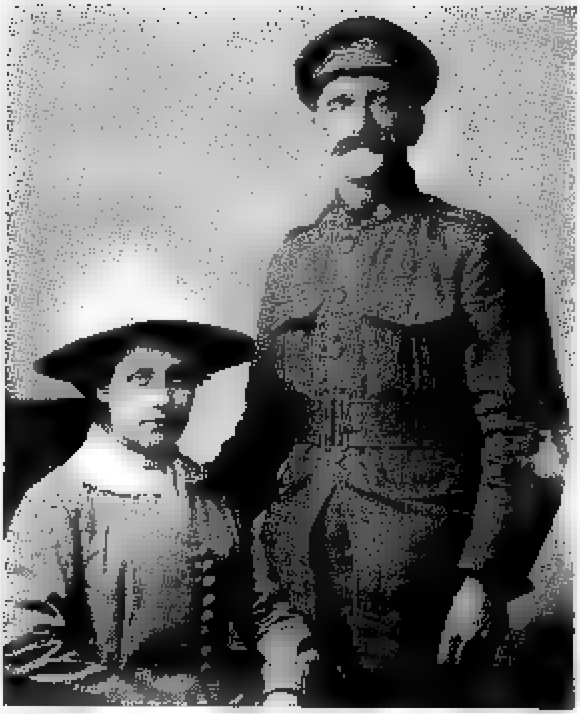


Jim Swanson Sr. first home.

Building a shack, clearing land, obtaining horses and farm equipment took care of the summer months, six of which were supposed to be spent on the homestead. The winter months were spent hauling hay for the mills east of Tisdale and many a cold trip was made without the heated vans or even the parkas that were to come in later years. The diary on which most of this is based received no entries after 1913 so until the call to arms came on April 14, 1915 we must assume that no noteworthy events took place.

Life in the trenches, the gas, and a shrapnel burst in which he lost an eye were in later years to prove very detrimental to his health. He met my mother, Minnie Elizabeth Power, in a London hospital where she worked part time as a nurse and he was convalescing after being wounded in France.

On Nov. 29, 1918 they were married at Fairfield, Buxton, England while he was still in the army. They later came to Canada where he was officially discharged at Regina on April 5, 1919. On they went to Tisdale and out to the old shack on the homestead which had miraculously survived the war years. Mother, who was raised in



James and Minnie Swanson on their wedding day.

the heart of London, found things different in Canada where there was little convenience of any kind. There was the deep snow and the cold of winter spent in a shack at a time when there was little known of insulation, the heat and flies of summer, clearing land and picking roots. Even the fine clothes she brought were not suited to the rough life in the early farming community. The absence of any fine furniture in the homes made her wonder if it had been taken for the rent as often happened in the old country. The nearest town was Tisdale and all the groceries and supplies had to be hauled over trails that crossed rivers and skirted sloughs and marshes, adding many miles to the distance to be covered.

On one trip that Mother recalled, the horses came home, the sleigh box came off as they made a sharp turn towards the barn and no sign of Dad. Looking fearfully under the sleigh box and wondering if she might find her husband there, she was soon to learn that the horses had bolted when he left them to close the gate at the end of the laneway.

In the first year when flu ravaged the country they were able to do a little to help neighbors who were stricken. Strangely enough they never caught the flu themselves.

The old trail to Tisdale crossed the Carrot River almost in the middle of NE 10–48–14 W2, went to Silverstream, on to Forester and eventually found its way to Tisdale.

In 1910 Hiram Barber opened a store at Forester on SE 28–46–14 W2. This was the first store north of Doghide (later named Tisdale). In the early 1920's Bill Perkin operated a store on SW 2–48–14 W2, across from Waterfield School, on the south side of the Carrot River. Gattle Turner started a store north of the river on SE 15–48–14 W2. This burned down in 1925 when Mrs. Turner dropped a lighted coal oil lamp which broke and started the blaze. The Turners left shortly after this and the farm was purchased by the Walter Bensen family who were to be our neighbors and friends for years. In 1921 Marie Saunders took over the store at Riverstone, operated by a Mr. Pearson, Saunders, who also built a store at the present site of Ridgedale that same year. A number of other buildings were under construction there that year and the rail line reached Ridgedale. In 1924 Saunders built the first store at the present site of Armley and the CPR line moved north toward Nipawin. In the early days of construction at Armley, F. S. Morris built a store and a hotel was constructed. Morris' Store burned the night of the Manlius concert in 1926. Saunders' store, beside it, survived but both burned in 1929 and only Saunders rebuilt. This store later became the property of V. F. Zoboski.

In 1921 the Carrot River flooded the land and it was 1974 before a higher water level was reached. Our livestock were on one side of the creek and we were on the other. The only way to get across to the other side to feed the livestock was to swim and Dad, who was a very good swimmer, did just that until he was able to fashion a home-made boat. How he was able to swim in water of that temperature I will never know.

I was born Nov. 16, 1920 and was named **James** after my father and Power for my maternal grandfather who was a fun loving Irishman.

The farm work kept Mother and Dad busy and the clearing of the land gave us a few more acres as time went by. I remember the Staranchuck family picking roots on one parcel of our land. Although the homestead was filed on in 1912 it was not until 1922 that we received the patent.

On Jan. 5, 1925 my sister **Tibbie** was born on the farm, without benefit of doctors or a hospital. We had moved to a new house that fall but the old shack was still in use as a bunkhouse for the hired man. We had several hired men who

came to us through the Church Army Plan. (See Church Army Plan write up). The young men were Doug Bird, Billy Brace, George Shiels and Don Panter.

For the next several years Dad was able to carry on the farm work with hired help. Jim Dean was with us for a short time. Jay Stearns, who was married and had a little girl, also worked for us one summer. We fixed up a granary, made a hole for the stove pipe, and the family spent the summer there. The wages were $25 a month. Wilson McLean was the last hired man to work on a yearly basis. He was a good worker and had a magnetic personality. We were very sorry to see him leave the district.

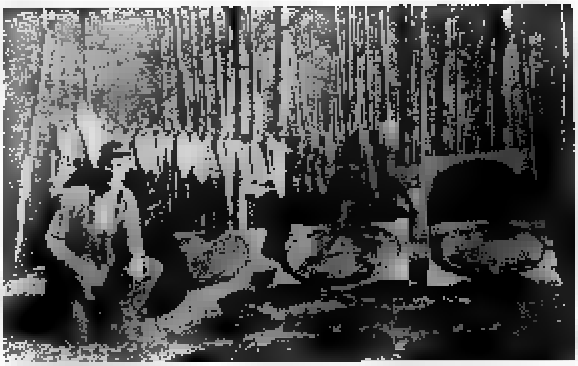
Dad received an army pension in the late 20's and early 30's when farm prices were so low and money so scarce. We were always able to get all the groceries we needed. These times were especially hard for young married couples who didn't have the resources to start farming, lacked proper housing; with the scarcity of jobs adding to their problems.

Dad's health continued to fail and in 1935 he went to the sanitorium in Prince Albert. He continued to go downhill and passed away in October, 1936. He was buried in the Silverstream Cemetery and the army had a tombstone erected over his grave. A court of inquiry established the fact that Dad's illness and death was due to wartime service, the gas and hazards of the times spent in the trenches. This required some time and witnesses were called to determine his condition at the time when he first returned from active service. When it was over Mother received a small pension which was of considerable help when she and I took over the farm operation in 1937.

In July of 1940 Mother suffered a stroke at Watson, on the way home from Manitou Beach. She spent a short time at a small hospital operated by the Hamer sisters, a very efficient pair of nurses. The stroke left her partially paralyzed and Tibbie, who was 15 at the time, had not only the housework but Mother to care for as well. When Tibbie married Frank Frazer in 1943 we were able to get Janet Lawson, an older spinster lady, to work for us. Mother passed away on July 29, 1944, with a second stroke, and was laid to rest in the Silverstream Cemetery, beside her husband in the Swanson plot.

JAMES POWER SWANSON

I was born Nov. 16, 1920 on the SW 15-48-14-W2, in the shack that my father built in 1912. I arrived in time for the big flood in the spring of 1921 but was much too young to remember it. I do remember being stung on the forehead by a hornet when I was two and one half. I was blind for a short time and the poison lodged in the lymph glands in my arm. Dr. Kitely came out and operated on my arm while Mother held me. This is pretty hazy but I do remember the many times I had to bathe my arm till it healed and the two pill bottles the doctor gave me at a later visit. The next bee sting gave me a badly swelled foot but nothing to compare with the previous encounter.



Jim Swanson with his 1956-57 winter's catch of pelts.

I can recall — The many visits by the John Schiltroth girls; the wild strawberries we hired them to pick for us; the Indian baby's grave on the north side of our place where they placed a small cross and planted flowers; the time spent at their place down along the creek making dishes out of mud which dried in the sun and usually fell apart. Mamie was quite good at this and her dishes always looked better than mine or Norman's; the time Norman had some of his dad's tobacco and we had our first cigarette. We didn't get sick but I recall the funny feeling in my stomach.

— A meal at Turner's, our Jewish neighbors to the east and the men wearing headgear at the table.

— A moonlight walk with my parents to Frank White's place to listen to the first radio in the area, a radio that required earphones.

— Linoleum on the floor was another first for me.

— My first movie, a silent one in Saskatoon when I was seven, cowboys and rustlers riding at breakneck speed across the prairie. I couldn't read the captions under the pictures but the shooting looked very real and it was hard to decide if it was really happening the way it was portrayed on the screen.

— The tricycle Dad bought at a sale and how disappointed I was when my first attempt to ride it ended in failure.

On Jan. 5, 1925 my sister Tibbie was born and although this was something of a mystery, I discovered that now the chore of dressing and tying my shoes depended entirely on me. Mrs. Walter Bensen came over to do some of the housework while mother was in bed and I was told the baby sister I had been promised had arrived.

As the years went by we both attended North Armley School. The road to school was always blocked in winter and on the report card when I passed into grade VIII, I had missed 60 of the 200 school days. Although I approached exams with the feeling I would probably fail each and everyone, I never did. In fact from grade V on I came away with the top marks in my class. I must have had a good memory.

One of my first teachers was Charlie Bell and I'm sure most of us new students felt it would be a poor idea to step out of line. There must have been some that resented the discipline because on several mornings we would find desks and chairs piled up when we arrived. In later years I met Charlie Bell and found him to be a very amiable person. Strangely, he seemed younger than I remembered him. I guess when you are seven or eight, anyone over 20 looks old. I remember when I was in the lower grades how I enjoyed listening to the stories being read aloud by older pupils. My teachers were Charlie Bell, Charles McFarlane, Ruth Goodwin, Albin Norum and Ben Zado. I think Ruth Goodwin impressed me most. She was a nice looking girl and always well groomed, with what appeared to me to be an unending supply of different dresses.

Lawrence Teale, who now lives in Tisdale, spent part of one winter at our place. We would get up at 5 a.m., do the chores, milking and bringing in feed for the evening and then go to school with the horse and home-made toboggan. We were very often the first to arrive. After passing into grade IX I attempted to take that grade by correspondence. As Dad's health was not very good the chores took up most of my time and I was unable to finish my courses.

After Dad passed away in October of 1936, at the age of 63, Mother and I took over the farming operation and like most of the neighbors we used horsepower. We kept pigs, cows and chickens. The ice house provided refrigeration and the beef ring a weekly allotment of meat.

In 1943 Tibbie married Frank Frazer.

In 1944 Mother passed away. Janet Lawson, an elderly lady who helped look after Mother, was able to stay on and do the housekeeping and cooking.

In the fall of 1945 I went to Winnipeg, then on to Eriksdale and spent part of the winter fishing with Fred Kartennen on Lake Manitoba. I also spent a short time on Birch Island looking after 150 head of cattle and 400 sheep. The island was six miles out in the lake and I remember walking back to the mainland in a snowstorm at night using the wind to keep my bearings and I wonder what would have happened had the wind changed; getting over the ice crack in the dark without stepping into open water under the drifted snow and the relief when the maple trees on the shore at Dogtown came into view.

When the loggers strike ended in British Columbia. I hitch-hiked from Winnipeg to Youbow on Vancouver Island and worked in the lumber mill until spring called me back to the farm. I rode a bike the length of the Frazer Canyon to get pictures and at Spence's Bridge, shipped the bike home and hitch-hiked the rest of the way.

In the fall of 1946 Harold Marsonette and I went to Manitoba intending to set up a camp and spend the winter commercial fishing. Walleyes or yellows as the fishermen called them were taken from the lake, packed in ice, transported by truck to Winnipeg and taken by plane to the States. The price at the lake was 32¢ a pound, very good money in those days, if the fish co-operated. However, over the summer, regulations had changed and we found we had to be lake area residents to get a license. We returned our nets and equipment and went back to Saskatchewan. We stopped at lumber camps north of Love, Sask. looking for winter work when we met G. P. Reed, ranger in that area. He offered us a job cruising timber. The wages were only $3.50 a day and you had to board yourself. We gave it a try. Oak Nowlan was in charge of the four man cruise gang. We marked trees over 14 inches. Each tree would contain so many board feet and after one mill had its allotment recorded and stamped we moved on to the next one. I took pictures of the mills and lumberjacks and after getting them developed would pick out eight or 10 of the best ones and sell lots of that size to whoever wanted them. I got 5¢ apiece and they cost me 3¢. We cut pulpwood till the snow got too deep, then bucked logs at Jack King's mill. We took out farm permits at Neiberg's and I spent a few days swamping for W. I. Johnson, behind Ben Hoeppner and Walter Kraatz, considered two best sawyers in the area. I thought I could keep up to them and lost a lot of sweat trying.

In 1947 I again left the farm for the winter. This time I went to sell Fuller Brushes in the Sturgis, Preeceville, Invermany, Sheho areas of Saskatchewan. I was with the company for five years and was fifth high for Canada in sales at one period. Doing part of the farming meant I fell behind in spring and fall. During the time I sold brushes I used to take a few days every fall to go deer hunting with John Hemrick of Preeceville. We hunted in the Stove Creek-Rockford area where he used to farm. We would go out and stay at Nick Terleski's place, one of John's farm neighbors.

Jim and Vicki Swanson, Sept. 10, 1952.

Vicki Terleski was out working and I never met her until I stopped at her place on one of my regular Fuller calls. She was milking a cow across the road from the house when I arrived and she wondered who the stranger was who seemed to know the family so well. I later met her at her brother-in-law's place and she agreed to go to a show in Kelvington with me. I soon found myself making regular calls to the Rockford District. We became engaged and were married in the United Church at Preeceville on Sept. 10, 1952. We lived in Preeceville that first winter. In the spring of 1953 I gave up the Fuller dealership and returned to the farm. I did get involved with Household Guild of Canada who were introducing melmac dishes. They also had cookware that was quite reasonably priced. I made some sales in the district and spent the winter of 1953-54 in Wadena selling full time. Vicki cooked at the hospital. We planned to start a mixed farming operation. Money was pretty scarce in those early days and with only one quarter of land there was little room for expansion. Our total income for 1954 was $1368.80, an amount that would not pay expenses for one month at present farming costs. We spent the winter of 1955-56 in Saskatoon where I worked for Sikorski Movers and on The Queen Elizabeth Dam construction. The years following were all spent on the farm and after acquiring more land times improved.

Our daughter, **Jo-Ann** was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital. She is married but has retained her maiden name.

During this period we bought the Ken White farm and moved from the old place. Our house caught fire on Nov. 29, 1965 and we bought a Beaver house, set it up on timbers for the winter and after a couple of years were able to put in a concrete basement.

In 1961 I became a trustee for the Waterfield School. Enrollment was down and there was pressure to go with the larger school unit. In 1962 we asked the unit board to close the school and we would send our grade school children to Ridgedale with high school students having the option to go to Tisdale. I spent 15 years on the Ridgedale board as trustee representing Waterfield, part of that time as chairman.

Glenn was born May 20, 1961. He proved to be a great help around the farm and was able to handle the baler and other machinery at an early age.

During Glenn's school days he became involved in hockey at Ridgedale and Tisdale. Besides driving to many hockey games I also acted as assistant coach, coach and manager for some of the teams he played with. With the help of Cecil Dorward and his camera, I started a program in Tisdale to photograph all their minor hockey teams and make the photos available to the parents. I also sold and traded good used skates to many of the young players. In 1973, at the Kinsman Celebrity Dinner in Tisdale, I received the George Butt Memorial Award which goes annually to an area resident for distinguished service to minor hockey.

We still live on the farm though we have reduced the livestock operation, having only a few cows and calves. Vicki grows flowers for a hobby and I take a few pictures in my spare time.

JO-ANN SWANSON

I was born April 7, 1955 in Nipawin Hospital, the eldest child of Jim and Vicki Swanson. With the exception of a year spent in Saskatoon while my father worked on the Queen Elizabeth 2 Power Plant, we lived on the quarter section my grandfather had homesteaded after emigrating from Scotland. Our nearest neighbours were Jim and Ethel Caskey and Frank and Marjorie White to the southwest and Jim and Elaine White to the east. Before I started school my playmates were Lorna and Wendy Staples. Barbara White and two older girls, Lorna Moffat and Sharon White.

In May, 1961 my brother Glenn was born. This new turn of events was, needless to say, surprising to me. That September I started school at Waterfield, two and one half miles south. That was to be the last year for Waterfield although we didn't realize it at the time. Thanks to my father's persuasive powers, and anyone who knows him might call this an understatement, I started my education in grade two, along with Barbara White, Wendy Staples and Beverly Lee. That first year I remember being able to read sixth and seventh grade readers but still Mrs. Hazel Wrigley had to help me with my number stories in arithmetic. Other students in the final "Waterfield 13" included Henry and Neil Righi, Dale McCullough, Grant Staples, Janice McCullough, Connie Hayward, Wesley Roney, Dale Manton and Ralph Lee.

Perhaps the biggest highlight of my impressive first year at school, (aside from the Christmas concert, at least for me, since I had to recite four lines by myself and play the little pig who lived in the straw house in our play, "The Three Little Pigs") was watching my first television. One Tuesday morning we all went a half mile down the road to Tommy and Sheila Righi's house to watch John Glenn orbit into space. I think the television was as memorable to me as John Glenn.

Later that year Coral White died leaving Ken a widower with five children to raise. He sold his farm to us and we moved to their house on the hill. This half section was located, like our place, close to the Carrot River but this time a quarter of a mile down the road from Frank White and Jim Caskey.

That spring, at the final picnic, Waterfield books were given away and the building was sold to Mark Schiltroth. Except for Ralph Lee who started grade IX in Tisdale, Waterfield students began attending Ridgedale School.

On Nov. 30, 1965 our house, originally built by Ken White, caught fire. The basement was flooded, the downstairs water damaged and the upstairs badly fire damaged. Neighbors came from miles around and the Tisdale Fire Department responded, but not soon enough. Years later someone told my mother they still remembered her talking on the phone in the burning house with sparks flying and water roaring around her. The night of the fire I spent with Betty Rospad. We then stayed with Frank and Marjorie White until we fixed up a bunk house at the home place. Our new, modern, single storey, ready to move house was delivered and we moved in on Jan. 2, 1966. For the first year or so, I went to sleep planning escape routes out of the house, with one suspicious eye on the smoke alarm.

In 1967 Glenn started school at Ridgedale and I completed my last year there. Bev Lee, Wendy Staples and I started grade IX at a new school in Tisdale, the Centennial Junior High, on the northwest side of town. This new, anonymous approach to education was overwhelming and took a great deal of adjustment. That year I became the girls' table tennis champion. The next year the three of us attended Tisdale Unit Composite High School. Thanks to the enthusiasm of Gareth Hendron, a Nipawin native, our English teacher in 1969-70, I won the school's grade X English award. In 1970-71, Larry Yakimoski, one of the most enthusiastic teachers I encountered, began an English Creative writing program and I again won the English award. Another Armley student, Gordon McCullough, won the grade XII English award so the Armley District was well represented, at least in English.

The following year I won the local Remembrance Day Contest, the Provincial Saskatchewan English Teachers Association award for poetry. I attended their annual conference to read my winning poem and talk to teachers about our writing program. They named their annual publication "Golden Taffy" after a phrase in my winning poem and I also won the provincial division of the Canada Permanent Trust short story contest for high school students. I think the $300 prize pleased me most.

In 1972 I attended Fort San Summer School of the Arts program near Regina, in my first car, a 1959 Volkswagon. There I was taught by Saskatoon poet Ann Szumigalski, a warm and gifted teacher. That fall, having won a $200 provincial scholarship as one of the top 10 graduating students in my class, I entered the University of

Saskatchewan and joined the Saskatoon Poetry Group. At 17, Mark Abley, now contributing editor for McLean's Magazine, and I were the youngest members of the group that year. In 1973 our work was part of an anthology published by the group, called "prairieprairieprairie".

During my university years I worked summers and part time at the A-Four Supper Club, the Top of the Inn and the Tent and Tavern in Saskatoon and at Calgary Tower in Calgary. In 1975 I received my B.A. in English literature. That fall I worked as assistant manager at Tie City, a small fish bowl of a store in Midtown Plaza, Saskatoon. The following year I was made manager and Bev Lee was assistant manager. After I quit Tie City I travelled to British Columbia for the first time. In Victoria I worked at a tourist attraction, the Princess Mary, a ship restaurant. Later I moved to Lethbridge to work at the Holiday Inn and El Rancho Hotel, as bar tender and day manager of the lounge.

In 1976 "Miss Chatelaine" magazine requested permission to feature my poem from the Saskatoon anthology in their "poet of the month" section. The piece appeared in October, long after I had given up hope of ever seeing the poem again.

In 1977 I moved to Sacramento, Calif. where I married David Ackman on Sept. 21. We lived in northern California for a year. I worked at a little Italian restaurant called Mario's, run by a former San Francisco detective. My biggest heartbreak was the night that then governor Jerry Brown came in to eat — on my night off. Our restaurant was a few blocks down from the state capitol.

In 1978 we moved to Billings, Montana's largest city. I worked in the advertising department of the Billings Gazette. David was offered work in Great Falls as a FM radio announcer, so we moved to Montana's second largest city, known as the home of the western artist Charlie Russell.

In October, 1979 I joined the Great Falls Tribune. During my four years there I worked as interim editorial page editor, feature writer, police reporter and arts and entertainment writer. For three years I wrote a weekly "Oh Canada" column about being a Canadian in the USA, translating Canada to Americans. This led to interesting exchanges; at one point a producer from the Canadian TV show, "The Journal", called me for information about cable piracy on the border. Alas I didn't have any information. While I worked as entertainment writer I often got to interview interesting people — Johnny Cash, his daughter Roseann, Merle Haggard, Barbara Mandrell, Wolfman Jack, Ernest Tubb (shortly before he died), the Gatlin Bothers, the Oak Ridge Boys and even Morman Activist Sonja Johnson. A highlight of those years was our coverage of President Reagan's visit to Great Falls in 1983.

Jo-Ann Swanson and Don Mogensen.

In 1981 David moved to the southwest and we divorced. He lives in Las Vegas, Nevada.

While I worked at the Tribune I also worked with developmentally disabled adults. I served on the local board of directors for an advocacy program and became an advocate for one young man, Jeff Kennedy of Conrad, Montana.

In 1983 I married Don Mogensen. Our first year of married life he ran a second hand store and I left the Tribune to work as a free lance writer. I wrote entertainment stories for the Tribune on my own time and wrote for Montana Magazine as well as doing research for the National Enquirer about A-Team television star Dirk Benedict.

In September, 1985 we moved to Missoula, Montana, set in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. Having grown up in the parkland of northern Saskatchewan, I find myself slowly adjusting to mountain life. Some mornings, however, I still wonder why the horizon is so cloudy until I remember the mountains. At present Don is self-employed and I am enrolled at the University of Montana in both a Master of Fine Arts program in creative writing and a Master of Journalism program. When I can catch my breath I write entertainment stories, mostly about writers, for the Tribune, and I was named as a Montana Artist in the Schools this year. After my studies are completed in 1987 we hope eventually to locate in Saskatchewan.

GLENN DEXTER SWANSON

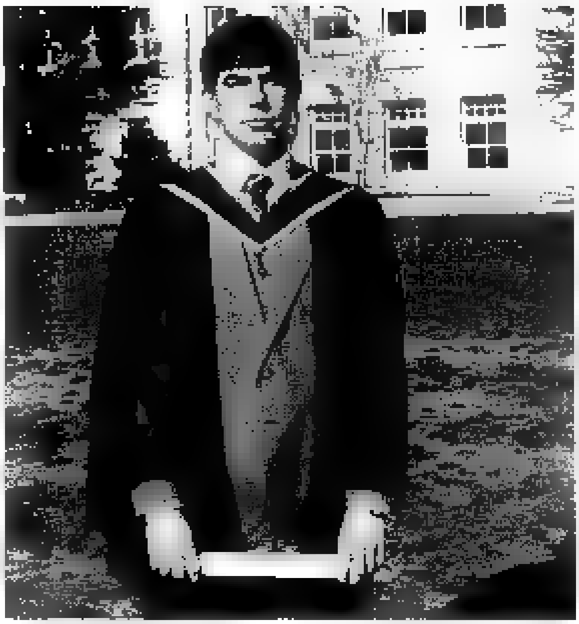
Growing up in the Armley District provides a solid sense of "home" that many people lack in our mobile society. I am fortunate to have grown up in the district and am still strongly attached to the district and its people.

My personal viewpoint of life in the district begins in May, 1961. My first home was at the original Swanson homestead although I have no recollection of it from that time. Our family moved onto the Ken White place, on the bank of the Carrot River, when I was very young. This is the first place of which I have memories.

When I was quite young, I recall my first exposure to television. I used to go to Bert White's house and watch whenever my dad went to see either Frank or Bert White. The device fascinated me and I also enjoyed the Jersey Milk chocolate bars that Bert often gave me.

Our house burnt down when I was four and one half years old. I was too young to appreciate the signifigance of the event though I remember the wild commotion of trying to get the family belongings out of the house and people using buckets of water until the fire department arrived.

I remember skating, at a young age, both on the Carrot River and between periods at hockey games in Ridgedale. I could skate fast but could only stop by running straight into the boards. From the time I was nine or 10 I played hockey at Tisdale, and later, on Ridgedale's team as they got a hockey program organized. I played on teams in Ridgedale coached by Brian Paine and Allan Brown. I reached the pinnacle of my hockey playing career when I was 12. That was the year our Pee Wee team won the Highway 55 league championship. In this game we defeated the Choiceland team 5-3 and I scored three Ridgedale goals.


Glenn Swanson, 1985.

From the time I was six I helped increasingly with the farm work. I recall driving a truck and being so small I could only see through the windshield by sitting on a pillow and peering over the dash through the steering wheel.

Throughout my high school years a popular winter activity was snowmobiling. We would spend entire days exploring the twists and turns of the land near the river. We also had snowmobile parties in sheltered locations. We would light a fire and roast hot dogs as people chatted. We also cleared off ice on the horseshoe slough below Frank White's former yard. We set up boards and nets and had some excellent Sunday afternoon hockey matches.

House parties were popular ways of celebrating birthdays and anniversaries, especially during winter. The biggest of these parties was always at Norman and Ruby White's for New Year's Eve.

I recall the fall in which several thousand of our bales burnt in a bonfire that could be seen from Nipawin. It was a horrible sight to see a summer's work go up in flames. To help out, neighbors came from miles around to bale straw and give us spare cattle feed. It was a wonderful display of community spirit.

I attended school at Ridgedale from grades I to IX, after which I attended high school at

Tisdale. My best subjects tended to be math and in 1979 I tied for first place in the provincial mathematics contest. Upon graduating from high school, I accepted a scholarship from Queen's University at Kingston, Ont. There I studied engineering and graduated in 1983 with a Bachelor of Science (Honors) in mathematics and engineering. I continued my studies, aided by a Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council Scholarship, and obtained my Master of Science in Electrical Engineering in 1985.

Following university I accepted employment with Bell-Northern Research in Ottawa. I am currently living in Nepean, near Ottawa, and working for BNR as an electronics design engineer.

M. SWEDBURG

as told by a neighbor

He owned the NE 30-48-14-W2 from 1931 to 1981. He had the store in Pontrilas and never lived on the farm. He moved to the USA and is now deceased.

WILLIAM SWITZER

submitted by Grace Switzer

William Switzer was born at Gladstone, Man. on Aug. 7, 1879, of Irish descent. Annie Costello, was born at Pembroke, Ont. on May 3, 1886 of Irish descent. They were married April 7, 1907 at Gladstone. To this union were born **Grace**, on July 4, 1910 at Gladstone and **Lloyd**, at Guernsey, Sask. on Dec. 11, 1920.

Our parents moved from Gladstone to Saskatchewan, first to Wapella in 1912 and to Guernsey in the spring of 1919. We found this district and town to be a very caring and friendly place to live. I had been unable to attend school regularly until then. We lived one and a quarter miles from town and school. The following year Lloyd was born. We spent nine years there. We had our share of illness. Dad had an accident and was in Saskatoon hospital for six weeks while I had scarlet fever and we could not leave home. I will never forget the great kindness shown us; neighbors bringing our groceries, helping with chores and collectinig a purse to pay hospital and doctors, and a ticket, etc. for Mother to go and see Dad.

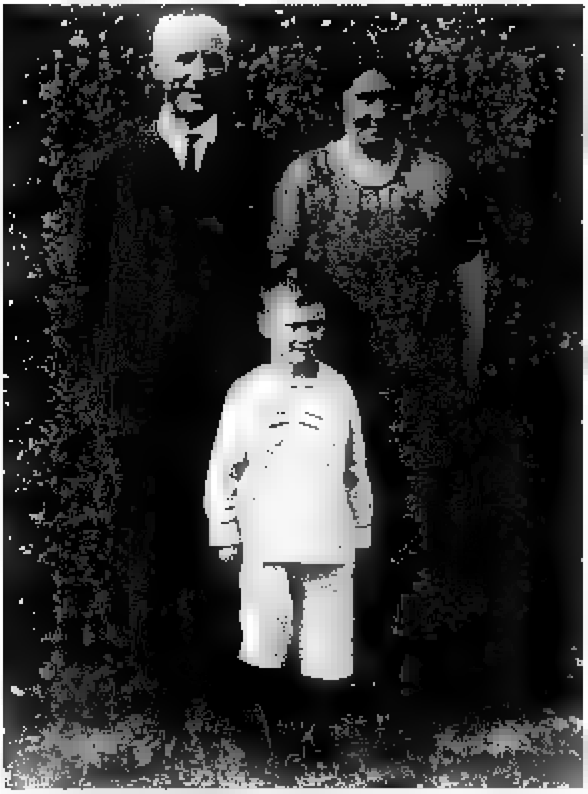
Time went on but we never had a good crop and we just could not finish paying for the land. So many were moving. We went to a farewell for friends who were leaving. One of our neighbors was there all swollen with mumps. In two weeks everyone there who had not had the mumps before, had them. Dad had gone north to look for land and Mother was very ill with mumps after he left. Dad found land at Star City, Sask. that he could rent for a year. When he returned and mother was well enough they made ready for the move.

I had written my grade VIII, a Departmental exam in those days. To take high school we had to pay a tuition fee and buy our books. My parents could not afford to do this and I was not very strong. However, the very day I was notified I had passed, our postmistress asked me to learn post office work and to start Monday. The Spences were so very kind. This was just what I and my parents needed. I was able to pay for my clothes and put by enough to take my grade IX. I could not go to school steady but I passed into grade X the following year. Then my parents and Lloyd were moving. My boss said if I'd stay behind she'd give me the same wages and my room and board. Mr. Henry, our teacher, said he and his wife would tutor me to see I got my grade X.

My wages were very good, $1.50 a day. When I think of all the people who have work now and are crying for job security. In those days it was up to the employed, entirely up to me. I loved my job and tried to please. What great service we had then, two mails a day, one from the east and one from the west. Those good old trains.

It was decided I'd stay at Guernsey. Dad had gone with a box car of effects and Mother and Lloyd were leaving on Monday by train. On Sunday a health officer came to the neighbors where Mother and Lloyd were staying and quarantined them, saying Mother would have to stay for another week. Lloyd had not had the mumps and Mother thought I should go ahead and take Lloyd so she could go sooner. I had managed to put $10 in the bank so took it out to pay my fare to Melfort and Spences gave me two weeks leave. After we left Mother became very ill with a throat infection. As soon as she could travel she took the train to Melfort. She was so ill on the train that the conductor, Mr. Tom Love, took her to my aunt's. They got a doctor and took her to hospital but they could not save her. Lloyd got to see her once after she got to Melfort and the next day he had the mumps. My cousin Myrtle stayed with him until after the funeral.

Spences wondered what I was going to do. There was only one thing I could do. There was



Mr. and Mrs. William Switzer and Lloyd.

Lloyd and Grace Switzer, 1944.

no money to hire anyone to keep house and a little boy, seven years old, in a strange country. They said if I found the work too hard my job would be there. It was hard leaving so many friends and one a very special friend. I had been going with a very fine young man from the fall of 1927; everyone liked him. And there was skating, young people's and my school friends. But I kept thinking it was worse for Lloyd, all complete strangers. How I disliked seeing him go off to school. I'd watch him until he'd get away past the big bluff, coming from the prairies into those big trees. Lloyd was not very strong and had been so very close to Mother.

I tried so very hard to keep up the home. Many things I had not done, like making bread and butter and pie. There was milking to be done and washing on the board. Oh, that first bread; the loaves seemed to get smaller. I thought I had covered it but I heard Dad telling someone "Oh that bread, it made me cry to look at it." Ha! It made me cry too. I gave it to the dog and she buried it.

In the fall of 1928 Dad went looking for land. He went north and was able to buy a quarter at Pontrilas, NW 33-48-14 W2, from Mr. and Mrs. Herb Anderson of Melfort. Doc Wamsley rented his quarter to Dad. There was a barn and a shack on this land. We moved here in April, 1929.

We had two beds in one end of this shack and the stove, table and a sideboard in the other end, very crowded. That fall Dad got lumber from Mr. Walter Palmer to build another piece the same as was there, to make it four feet longer. That winter we pasted building paper over the wooden walls. It was so cold in the winter. We did not have storm windows and the windows were covered with frost. The dipper would be frozen in the pail every morning. One thing that was hard to put up with in winter was the smoke from moss or ground fires; and ashes in the air in summer. We had neighbors every half mile it seemed.

Now in the "thirties": we owed some small debts at 8% interest; soon they got big. We could not make the payments on the land, or our taxes. I washed and baked bread, canned fruit and meat for two bachelors which helped to buy clothes and a few necessary items. Of course I sold butter and eggs and there were the cream cheques. The North Armley School Board gave me the job of secretary and truant officer for 10 years at $35 a year.

Everyone was in the same position. My aunt

in Winnipeg sent clothes of her girls' and I knit mitts for 15¢ a pair and 35¢ for the yarn, so made 50¢ a pair. But you could buy a few things then, like stamps only 2¢. Grain prices were so low; by the time the threshing was paid and you paid what you could on interest owed, that was it.

Our dad was a very good horseman and he had beautiful horses. It must have been a let down when he had to change to an engine.

When things started to improve Dad and Lloyd went into pigs and had 100 at different times. Dad had many illnesses but loved farming and never gave up. I remember him walking behind the harrows all day because he could not afford a $20 harrow cart. After we were able to go into power machinery it was easier. We were careful about our spending and for three or four falls we three did the harvest, Dad on the combine, a pull type, me on the engine and Lloyd hauling the grain. When our last debts were paid Dad decided we should have a better house. Lloyd was renting land too. We ordered an Aladdin home and had Mr. Luttervelt build it. We sold the old house and got enough to make the basement.

I am so glad we were able to take Dad on a few holidays to the coast and once to California. Dad had a very bad heart in the last years so gave Lloyd the farm and machinery. It was hard for him to retire as he loved the soil. He passed away March 11, 1964.

We often think of the changes since we came to this country.

Those old schools; Lloyd walked two miles in 40 below and colder weather. The lunch pails would be frozen by noon; and those cold out houses. Now students are bused to school, to very nice schools with all the comforts.

The years before we built a house and before the highway went past our place, people moving north would call there. If anyone was passing at noon Dad would ask them to feed and water their horses and come in to eat. Sometimes I'd scarcely have enough and so many came in anyway. We only had two four foot beds and a cot. We'd put three men crosswise in one bed, the rest in the other bed and me on the cot. I remember sometimes the cot would be taken and I'd sit up all night. It was much too cold to sleep on the floor and we did not have that much bedding.

There seemed so little room to work. In threshing time I'd make pies at night because I had to use the oven to bake bread and meat in the daytime. The men worked hard and long hours.

So many things we did then to make ends meet. I saved the fat from the beef to make laundry soap, put lye in the water in summer to soften it for washing if we ran out of soft water. In winter we'd melt snow. I think that was one of the things I enjoyed most in the new house; we had a cistern with all the soft water we needed and I had cupboards, a fridge and a warm house.

There were good times and embarrassing times. One of the worst: we used to butcher in the spring, cure the pork, smoke it, sew it in salt sacks and bury it in the oats. Our cousin used to stay at our place while working in the area. He was going with our teacher. Her mother and dad came for her at the end of June. He wanted to take them out for a meal, certainly unheard of in those days. So I was supposed to have them for a meal. I asked him to bring them for dinner at noon on Tuesday. On Monday I was hurrying to get things done and out of the way. I had the butter churn in the kitchen, wanting to get the butter done before Dad came in for his dinner. A car drove in and before I could get out they were out of the car. I said "Bill, I asked you to bring these people tomorrow" and the teacher said "Oh, we are leaving tomorrow." I asked them to go in to the other end where the table was and went on churning. I had to get that done, the churn washed, and out of the kitchen. I was wondering what I could give them to eat and forgot to let the air out of the churn. The cork hit the ceiling with cream all the way around. Right away Mr. Goodwin came out and wanted to help. Right then I wanted them all to go home. I persuaded him to stay in there and I cleaned up the mess, ran to the granary, got a ham out of the oats, ran back to the house, got it washed and cut it in half. We were going to have ham steaks but when it came apart it was alive with maggots. I slapped it together and ran out with it. I wondered, what next? I do not remember what I gave them to eat but I felt like a wee, small thing being crushed.

Yes, so many changes. Now we have so many nice things like paper towels and toilet paper, deep freezes and fridges. How well I remember Lloyd bringing home a washing machine. I sat down and cried. He put a gas engine on it and was that ever wonderful, as was the wringer on it. Then there was the gas iron and a gas lamp. How great it was to have a radio. So much now is taken for granted.

I was at the farm for 44 years, until Lloyd married Evelyn Bothorel in 1972. They sold out

four or five years later and built a beautiful new home in Nipawin.

The earlier years were hard on everyone; hard work, disappointments and heartaches. I would not wish them on anyone. We certainly were not spoiled. I am very thankful for the last two years of my life at Guernsey. I went out very little while at Pontrilas, just too busy and too tired. Lots of people around there I heard of but never met. I was engaged to my old friend for 30 years. He had family ties too, He passed away of cancer in January, 1985. He never married.

The older we get the faster time goes. We three worked very hard. In farming there is so much that has to be done that by the time we retire we are so worn out and tired. Many years we were just thankful for our daily bread.

Lloyd has always been a perfectionist. Now he is having problems with arthritis as well as other health problems but still has a beautiful yard.

We were thankful to be living in the R.M. of Connaught where we had a municipal doctor. Our first doctor was Dr. McMurchy and Nurse Turnbull had a little hospital in Armley, where the doctor lived. Both Lloyd and I had a tonsillectomy there. After Dr. McMurchy there was a Dr. Thomas and Dr. Bigelow, then the doctor's office was moved to Leacross. Then there were Dr. Fitton and Dr. Wright. Later they moved to Tisdale and worked from the hospital there.

There have been many changes in the past 58 years. I often think of our neighbors, especially Mrs. Johanna Brown, widowed so young and her three children so young. She stuck to the farm and raised those three, Clark, Irvine and Ruby, to be such outstanding, good people.

TROND TASSA

submitted by Gloria Hanson

Trond Olson was a part of the Armley District during the 1940's. He was born in Oye, Vang, Valders, Norway on Nov. 24, 1896 to Ole (Lunde) and Margarette Tasa. The family lived on the Tasa farm in Norway, so, as was the custom, they took the farm name as their last name. The Tasa farm, one of the larger ones (about six to eight acres), was very isolated from other farms. It was situated on the mountain slope on the shore of Lake Vangsemere. The only way out was by boat in summer or walking on ice in winter. The distance to civilization was about four Canadian miles. There were steep rocky slopes in many places thus making travel by land almost impossible. The old barn still stands there in very good shape. They still put up hay by hanging it on the fence, as was done back then.

Trond Tassa and great niece Brenda Hanson, 1968.

In 1910, Trond (16), his parents and most of the children came to America. One brother was already in the United States. They travelled across the ocean in a Norwegian Vessel, an immigrant ship, to the Port of New York. There they boarded a slow moving steam engine train bound for Sisseton, South Dakota where they stayed on a rented farm.

The crops were poor and the family was hard up. Trond's brother, Knute, worked out and ended up in northern Saskatchewan where he filed on a homestead north of Fairy Glen, 160 acres for only $10. This prompted Trond's dad to head north in 1914, file on a homestead, build a shack with a sod roof and send for his family. That same year, Mrs. Tasa with her family travelled north by train bringing a cow, horse and a few possessions and was met in Kinistino.

They started out in pouring rain, travelling with a team of horses over roads that were mere trails full of holes and ruts. Along the way a horse fell into a hole and the other one fell on top, so it took awhile to get things straightened out again. They stayed with cousins that night and next day continued to the homestead. What a contrast to the two-storey house they had left behind. In a few years they built a new house. Trond lived with his parents until July 23, 1929, when he filed on a homestead close to his parents.

Trond was a happy-go-lucky sort who never drank much or very often. One time he returned from Gronlid feeling a bit "tipsy" and sat down — in a basin of water. Everyone laughed so he just sat there.

Trond sold his farm and in 1944, purchased the SW 10-48-14-W2, east of Armley. He lived on his newly purchased land and farmed with a John Deere tractor. His companion was a dog named Toy. One day when he was out working, he noticed a vehicle pass by on the road. He never saw his dog again.

After purchasing a truck from his brother Olaf, he drove out to Hinton, Alta. in search of work but never found any so returned and spent the winter with Olaf and Sadie and their six children. Their home was a granary. In spring he returned to Armley to farm.

In 1949 Trond sold out to Ray White. He moved to Edson, Alta. where he spent the remainder of his life. His love for children was obvious in the way he treated his nieces and nephews.

Trond passed away on Sept. 16, 1969 and is buried at Edson.

ERIC TAYLOR

submitted by Bob Wallis

Eric was just a little fellow. I don't think he weighed over 110 pounds. He came over from England to Ted Nicklen's. After working there he went to work at Alex Johnston's in Waterfield. He then went to southern Saskatchewan for a time.

After he went back to England, I had a letter from him, saying he had joined the British Army and was in the Signal Corp. That was several years before the war started.

GEORGE "GEORDIE" TAYLOR

submitted by friends

Geordie came to Armley District about 1907, about the same time as Ramsdens and Richards. He homesteaded the SW 24-48-15-W2, adjoining land which Francis Smith rented from Milton Smiley.

He was raised in an orphanage in England. It is not known when he came to Canada. He was a violin player.

Apparently Geordie caught two bear cubs and ran with them three miles to keep away from mother bear. By next summer in 1911, they got too big, so Geordie took them to Tisdale, the bears running along behind him. He got $40 a piece for them, so this money kept him in groceries for the year.

Geordie was a very short man, about five feet tall. He loved horses.

The spring of 1921 was a big flood year for the Carrot River and Geordie woke up one morning to hear a terrible noise outside his shack. Opening his door he was met by a foot of water and floating wood coming in with such force that he was unable to close it again. Neighbors, Gordon Breadner and Lloyd Chapman went to see Geordie and found him standing up on the bed with water swirling around the bed. His pants were hanging on the bedpost with the legs dangling in the water. The neighbors took him by row boat to a friend's place. His horses were led to Bert Sisson's place until the water went down.

Geordie could grow excellent potatoes. He took sick in 1931 and stayed a month or so with Francis Smith that spring until he was well enough to return to his own place. In 1935 he had another stroke and passed away shortly after. He was laid to rest in Ridgedale Cemetery. People remember him as a big hearted fellow, always happy to help people out.

MRS. ALICE TEALE

submitted by Sally (Teale) Hippard

Mother was born at Lion's Head, Bruce County, Ont. on June 26, 1889. My grandmother pioneered three times with a family of young children. They moved from Ontario to Manitoba when Mother was seven and later Saskatchewan. Mother went to school at Lion's Head, Beaconsfield, Man., Portage Collegiate Institute and Normal School in Portage la Prairie, Man.

She taught in Saskatchewan schools at Berlin, Swift Current, Willowhill and Waterfield. I think the children went to school on horse back or in horse drawn buggies. Mother talked about the

Mrs. Alice Teale, 1912.

schools she taught at and the wonderful people she met.

Mother married Arthur Teale on Dec. 14, 1910 at Melfort, Sask. In 1912 she taught in Waterfield. She boarded at George Schiltroth's home and whenever she would go home for a weekend, she would travel by horse and buggy.

My dad went to war so his sons would never have to go. He was killed at Vimy Ridge, France on March 31, 1917. My mother married again to Fredrick Alva Randall on Nov. 28, 1919 at Tisdale. My mother lived in various places and retired in Raymond, Alta. where she died on Jan. 16, 1968 and was buried there.

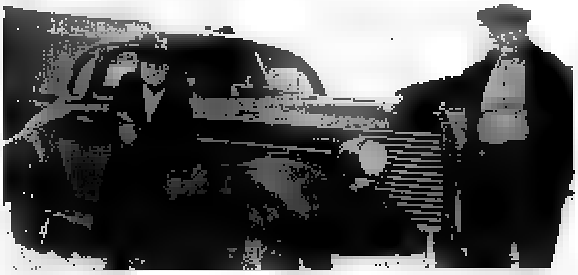
Taken from Connaught Agricultural History Book — Mr. Herman Smith tells in his history of meeting Mrs. Teale. He states: "My father, being the chairman of the board with Bruce Duguid as secretary-treasurer, had the honor of driving her out from Tisdale the first night with a borrowed team of horses, and after supper, she mesmerized us all by quoting the rhyme, "The Ancient Mariner" from start to end.

RICHARD AND PRICILLA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My grandfather, Richard Thomas, was born in Ontario, I believe in 1867. My grandmother, Pricilla, nee Downs, was also born in Ontario, I believe in 1872.

My grandfather came west at a young age and eventually farmed at Cypress River, Man. They then moved to Tisdale, Sask. about 1912 and to Armley in 1916. Their home was located north of Armley on the old highway across from the Armley School, on the east side of the road. My grandparents farmed there until 1930 when they moved to Choiceland, Sask. They sold the land to Cecil Simons and he farmed it for a number of years before selling to the Boxall family. I believe Jack Boxall is the present owner.



Dick and Pricilla Thomas, 1938.

My grandfather passed away in 1950 and my grandmother in 1962. They are both buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Vancouver.

My grandfather enjoyed farming and always liked to open up new land. This was the reason he left Armley to move to Choiceland. He and my grandmother were truly one "family of pioneers", along with many others and their heritage should not be forgotten.

CHARLES RICHARD AND LAURA THOMAS

submitted by Don Thomas

My father Charley Thomas was born at Cypress River, Man. in 1889. When his father moved to Tisdale in 1912 he came along as part of the family. My mother was born in Bracebridge, Ont. Her parents were Henry and Grace Boxall. When they moved west my mother was along as part of the family also. They, the Boxall family, homesteaded north of Tisdale before Saskatchewan was a province. The original Boxall homestead is still farmed by Grant Boxall and family.

My father got a homestead on the north side of the Carrot River, I believe about four miles north of Armley, in 1919. Dad and Mom were married on Jan. 7, 1920.

My brother **Jack** was born Feb. 9, 1921. He is now living in Toronto where he is a medical doctor specializing in Radiology.

I, **Donald William**, was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. This made up the family of Charles and Laura Thomas.

In 1933 we moved off the farm into Armley as my dad became the Federal Grain Company buyer. Dad was active in all sports while living in town. He played hockey, was an ardent curler and was on the baseball team when Charlie Haas, Morgan Richards, Walter Morgan, Jim Staples, Bert Staples and Wellington McCorriston were some of the team members. My grandfather, Dick Thomas was often an umpire at these games.

We moved to Codette as Dad was transferred there by the Federal Grain Company. In the meantime he had rented his land to Lawrence Moffat who years later bought the land from my father.

In the fall of 1939 my father joined the army. He returned home in August of 1944. My mother and I moved to Winnipeg as my brother was there attending pre-medical school. When my Dad returned from the war he and my mother moved to the West Coast.

They bought five acres of land and built a motel. They sold out in 1959 and retired to White Rock, B.C.

My father passed away on Sept. 27, 1976. My mother lives at Salmon Arm, B.C. where she still enjoys fairly good health. She travels east every summer to visit my brother. She also gets back to Tisdale to visit her brother Fred Boxall, also her nieces and nephews who she very much admires.

DONALD AND ELEANOR THOMAS

I, Donald, was born Oct. 26, 1924 at Armley. My brother was born Feb. 9, 1921. My father often told this story: the year Jack was born, the Carrot River flooded and the year I was born, all the crop froze. "What a helluva start!" However things just had to improve but I don't think my parents realized at the time, how long it would take for the improvements to turn to success.

We lived on the farm until 1933 and then moved into Armley as Dad bought grain for the Federal Grain Co. At that time in 1933, Armley was quite a good little town. Mr. Hunter in the CPR station, Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell had the hotel and I believe Mr. Sorrell sold some machinery. There were two grocery stores, Mr. Frank Kasun and Mr. Vince Zoboski, a blacksmith shop owned by Walter Spilski and a carpenter shop run by Bill Oliver who my father said "was the best carpenter in the province, bar none." Mr. Staples ran the lumberyard owned by Walter Palmer. Mr. Jake Wassill ran the garage and sold J. I. Case machinery. They later moved to Zenon Park where I believe his sons are still in the implement business. Mr. Nicklen had a livery barn and also ran the post office, and the Pool elevator was run by Murray Wilson. Later Mr. E. Ready ran the Pool.

Grant, Greg, Don, Eleanor, Karen Sharon Thomas, 1967.

The Municipal Doctor's Office was in Armley and Dr. McMurchy was the first doctor, then Dr. Horace Bigelow practiced there. I believe this doctor's office was moved to the Municipal Office on Highway #35 near the Leather River. There was also a small hospital run by the Municipality. Nurse Turnbull I believe was in charge and what a gracious lady she was. This is as much as I can recall of Armley in 1933.

We attended school at Manlius two or two and a half miles west of town. In the summer we rode bikes or walked and in the winter, Mr. Wallis had a heated van and Walter or Gordon Wallis drove the team. The van was full and we had great times going and coming from school. The teacher at Manlius was a Mr. Howard Davis, then he left and another fellow came to teach. The second teacher seemed to think that licking kids was the way to teach them and it doesn't take much of a man to beat the heck out of a 10-year-old kid.

In the year of 1937 we moved to Codette as my father was transferred by the Federal Grain Co. to buy grain there. In 1939 World War II broke out. Dad joined the Army as did many others and it seemed our way of living was completely changed.

My brother was in Winnipeg going to pre-medical school in the fall of 1939, so my mother and myself moved to Winnipeg to join him, as Dad was shipped overseas. I joined the Navy in June of 1943 and was discharged November of 1945. While in the Navy, I was fortunate enough to see 16 different countries and I believe 14 different oceans and bodies of water. We crossed the equator seven times as we were with the British Pacific Third Fleet.

I met my wife, nee Eleanor Schreyer, in the fall of 1945. This was a turning point in my life as she just has to be one great lady. We were married in Winnipeg, May 10, 1947. We moved to the west coast, then back to Choiceland, Sask. and I farmed for 22 years. We then moved back to the west coast and four years ago we moved once again, to Salmon Arm, B.C. at the north end of the Okanagan Valley.

We have four children, two girls and two boys. Our oldest daughter, **Sharon,** is a Science Specialist in the Calgary school system. In 1984 she was awarded the outstanding teacher in the Field of Science for the province of Alberta. Our second daughter **Karen**, is a Physiotherapist and also a ski instructor. She was one of two physio's chosen from Alberta to attend the Olympic games in Montreal to help look after the Canadian athletes. Our oldest son **Grant**, is also in Calgary. He and his partners are in the Seafood Restaurant Business. He also has his Commercial Flying License and does quite a lot of flying. Our youngest son **Gregory**, has always been interested in politics since he was about eight years old. He was the president of British Columbia Progressive Conservative Youth when he was 16 and when he was 18, he was elected as Youth President for all of Canada for the Progressive Conservative Youth Movement. At the present time he is a special assistant to a cabinet minister in the Mulroney Government and lives in Ottawa.

We are retired now and enjoy our three grandchildren. We play golf in the summer and usually try and go south in the winter for a while.

Life has been pretty good to us. A lot of things have changed since we lived in Armley over 50 years ago. I would like to thank the Armley History Book Committee for this opportunity of writing, as I believe everyone's Heritage is very important.

ELIZABETH (MAIDEN) THORPE

My parents Rosa and Arthur Maiden, came from Manchester, England in 1906, bringing their children, Freda, Ernest, Clara and Edith. They settled on a homestead in Silver Stream District. Their home was a log shack in heavy bush. Black bears and large moose were frequently seen near by.

In January of 1907, Arthur Maiden died of Euremia. Rosa was left alone with four children and expecting another. I was born in March with no doctors around. My aunt Jemima Johnson came from England and was the mid-wife at the delivery in the little log shack. We all survived with help from good neighbours mostly from Silver Stream and Waterfield. I was the first girl born in Silver Stream.

Two years later Rosa married Charlie Wegmiller, a very kind and loving man. We then lived in Charlie's log cabin one-half mile west of Silver Stream school, where we all went for our education up to grade VIII. For grade IX I went to Waterfield school and grade X in Tisdale. After school I stayed home for awhile until old enough to enter training at St. Paul's School of Nursing in Saskatoon. Following three years of training, I graduated as a Registered nurse in 1930. At this time it was hard to obtain work. I worked at St. Paul's part-time and specialed at the hospital until obtaining a full time place on staff at a new hospital at Wilkie, Sask., a two floor hospital, surgical cases and medical on first floor, maternity and nursery on second floor. At night only one nurse for both floors, the matron was on call.

I stayed on staff until 1933 when I married James Thorpe, on Nov. 5, 1933. We lived not far from the hospital in a nice two bedroom home Jim built in his spare time. Jim was a projectionist at the theatre in Wilkie. Times were hard, there was a show on week-ends for several years. I worked on staff at the hospital part-time and specialing when necessary. Between us we got along well. If a patient couldn't pay in money we would take produce or groceries as pay.

Jim came from Peterbourgh England with his parents, Sally and Thomas Thorpe. He was three years old when they arrived and settled on a homestead seven miles east of Wilkie, Sask. Later they moved in to the town of Wilkie where Jim took his schooling.

Here our first daughter, **Patricia Louise**, was born. Eight years later, **Sandra Lee** arrived. Patricia was in grade VIII when we left to live in Saskatoon, Sandi started school at Coswell Hill School, both girls took their high school at Bedford Road Collegiate. Later they both went to Business College and became secretaries.

In 1953 Jim got a position as projectionist at the Sky Way Drive-In Theatre, working in the down-town theatres during winter months.

Patricia is now Mrs. Clem Moore of Prince Rupert, B.C. They have five children. Sandi is Mrs. Wilf Perreault of Regina, Sask. They have four children.

In 1974, Jim and I retired and came to live in White Rock, B.C. in our comfortable condominium. Our longest holiday was in 1970 when we spent seven weeks in Hawaii. We loved it! To celebrate our 50 years of marriage in 1984, we took a cruise on the Island Princess for 14 nights, coming thru the Panama Canal on our way home from San Juan, a beautiful holiday, never to be forgotten. We belong to the Senior Citizens Centre in White Rock and have many enjoyable times with friends, dancing, playing snooker and take some bus trips.

Arthur Maiden and Ernest Maiden are buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Rosa and Charlie Wegmiller are buried in Tisdale Cemetery. Edith married Ray White, she

had six children and is buried in Tisdale Cemetery.

MRS. AINSLIE TOUROND

submitted by Kay Hanna

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond moved from Choiceland to the Waterfield District after the death of her husband in the late 1940's. The first year, Ainslie worked at Taylorside. Her daughter, **Margaret**, lived with Mac and Emma Schiltroth and attended Waterfield School. The next few years, Ainslie worked at Two Rivers Bible School at Carlea. Margaret finished public school at Carlea School and took Grade IX at White Fox.

Mrs. Tourond and Margaret.

In 1953 Ainslie sold her farm at Choiceland and bought NW 34-47-15-W2 in the Armley District. Wanting her daughter to receive the benefits of her French background, Ainslie rented her land to Owen Hanna and moved to Quebec. Margaret continued her education, receiving her BA and BEd. She taught in several places in Quebec, before moving to Ottawa where she attended Carleton University, getting her Masters in Education. She has been teaching in Ottawa since 1970. Margaret is bi-lingual and well advanced in music.

Mrs. Ainslie Tourond passed away on April 3, 1985.

The Tourond quarter is now owned and farmed by Tom Jones.

ALFRED TRACEY

submitted by friends

Alfred lived on the SE 5-48-14-W2 in 1919 which he had taken over from Fred La Case who was in the military. He had a shack in the south west corner, made of only one ply of lumber. Consequently he did not stay here in the winter months but spent it with his daughter on the prairie.

He was badly handicapped, having been run over with a seed drill at some time, so he did not do the farming. He was an aged man when he lived here and just rented the land out. There were only about 23 acres broken at the time and the Eric Smiths worked that.

He used to walk over to Staples, one mile west, for drinking water — and as the old saying goes — water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink.

His visitors were always treated to a dish of macaroni and tomatoes, pepped up with raisins that he always kept ready on the back of the stove. R. H. J. Staples bought the land in 1927.

ADOLPHUS TRELEAVEN

as told by neighbors

Adolphus (Dolphy) came from Reston, Man. and homesteaded the SW 28-48-14-W2 in 1917. He had a shack there that burned. In 1924 he sold his homestead and bought the SE 27-48-14 W2.

Dolphy was a bachelor. He came from the same place in Man. as the Kendricks and stayed with them off and on for years. He had a caboose that he lived in during the winter. It was very small. Being a bachelor with no cooking facilities he seemed to plan his arrival to coincide with mealtimes. He used to arrive at Alex Kingsley's two days before Christmas and stay until after the New Year.

L to R: Adolphus Treleaven, Stirling Kendrick, Hector ?.

He was a kind and honest man. He was unable to write or work with figures but was very capable when it came to fixing things. He loved horses and often had seven or eight of them even though he had no use for them.

He used to work for Alex Kingsley at times as well as for others in the district.

Dolphy moved back to Manitoba around 1960. At that time he had two vehicles so drove one to Manitoba and came back on the bus to get the other one. He died in 1963 at age 73.

DR. JOHN H. TRIPP

John H. Tripp was born at Fitzroy Harbor, Ont. He attended college at Kingston and obtained his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Winnipeg, Man. He started his medical career at Roland, Man. in 1898 and moved to Oxbow, Sask. in 1900.

John Tripp and Beatrice Brown of Moosomin were married in 1905.

Dr. H. H. Galloway, who graduated from Trinity College, Toronto, in 1904, joined Dr. Tripp and they set up a medical practice at Glen Ewen, Sask. In 1906 Drs. Tripp and Galloway had a building constructed in Glen Ewen for a drugstore and office. Dr. Tripp was also in charge of the Oxbow Pharmacy, which he sold to Jesse P. Tripp (no relation).

In the summer, to visit his patients, Dr. Tripp drove a small roan team and buggy. While in Oxbow he took an active part in community affairs. He served on the School Board, Anglican Church Board and on the Library Board. He also served as Mayor in 1907. He attained the rank of Captain in World War 1.

Dr. and Mrs. Tripp moved to Tisdale, where he carried on his practice and homesteaded Section 16-48-15-W2.

Mrs. Tripp died of tuberculosis in 1918. They had two daughters, **Mona** and **Netaunis**.

During the flu epidemic, he moved to Togo, Sask. to carry on his practice and homesteaded.

In October 1925 he and Miss Ruby Riddell of Galetta, Ont. were married.

Dr. Tripp died at Togo, June 26, 1926.

SHERLOTTE (MATICE) (WHITE) TUCK

Two years after being born into the family of William and Margarete Matice, I, Sherlotte, was adopted into the family of Frank and Marjorie White, to become their eldest daughter of five adopted children. Many are the fond memories that I have of my early childhood on the farm on the banks of the Carrot River in the district of Waterfield.

Back L to R: Tom, Ruth, Bob. Middle: Louise, Bill, Marjorie, Muriel, Stanley, Sherlotte. Front: Fred, David and John Tuck.

With numerous cousins and friends, we enjoyed skating and skiing in winter and soft-ball and swimming in the summers. Unforgetable are events like Christmas concerts, district picnics and the gatherings in our home to sing and give praises to our God. Never will I forget the hours Dad spent teaching me to skate, swim, hold a bat properly and ride a bicycle, later to be taught how to drive a car and a tractor. I owe much to those years of a beautiful relationship between parents and a small girl. Their simple faith in God left a profound impact upon me and my family.

I took my schooling to grade X in Waterfield School. Our means of transportation was by foot across neighboring fields and pasture land. Because of my petite size at the age of six, I was often transported on the shoulders of the larger boys going my way. (I guess it was easier than to wait for me).

In 1946 I graduated from Two Rivers Bible Institute and in 1948, I married William Tuck of Condor, Alta. We resided in Calgary and later moved to Red Deer, Alta. and districts. In 1974, we retired to Peachland, B.C.

To our union were born 10 children. **Ruth Eleanor**, a nurse, lives and works in Edmonton.

Thomas William, a journeyman carpenter, married Jean Russel, is divorced and married Pat Duncan and has six children. They live in Red Deer. **Robert George**, twin to Tom, resides in Red Deer, and works for the Edmonton Journal. He is an amputee caused by a hay ride at the age of nine. **Dave Frank** married Kathy Fraser and lives in Red Deer, works for Dave's Pizza House and has three children. **Marjorie Rose** lives in Edmonton and works for homecare. **Muriel Anne** (George Emmett) lives in Edmonton and has three children. **John Arthur** resides in Red Deer and drives a truck for Dave's Pizza. **Alfred Norman** farms at Lilloett, B.C. **Louise Marguerite** (Cameron Campbell) lives in Edmonton and has two children. **Stanley** attends college in Kelowna, B.C.

While living in Red Deer I completed my high school at Red Deer College and in 1969, graduated from Alberta School Hospital, with my degree in Psychiatric Nursing, specializing in Mental Deficiency. It was my privilege to attend the Silver Stream Fair in 1984 and I enjoyed meeting old friends and school chums. It was just as I always remembered — Great!

THE TURNBULL FAMILY

submitted by Harry Turnbull

The Turnbulls originally came from Haliburton County, Ont. Earnest Turnbull and sisters, Annie (Nurse) and Mabel, Aunt Annie Angus and Annie's son, Harry, arrived in the Waterfield District in the spring of 1932 from Ardath, Sask. They took up residence on SE 35-47-14-W2. Earnest with sister Mabel, farmed there for two years then moved to NW 3-48-14-W2, where they remained for two more years. In 1936 they moved to the NW 25-47-14-W2 where he remained until he sold his land in 1957. Annie (Nurse) Turnbull started a Nursing Home in Armley in 1932. Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) resided with her.

She operated the Nursing Home until the fall of 1937 when poor health forced her to give up nursing. She and Aunt Annie then moved back to the farm with brother Earnest.

During Nurse Turnbulls nearly five years of operating the Nursing Home, a large number of new citizens were born, as well, many varied patients and ailments were attended to. During two or three summer holidays a large number of tonsils and adenoids were removed from school children.

The Municipal Doctors who were in attendence during those years were; Dr. Baker, Dr. McMurchy, Dr. Bigelow and Dr. Thomas.

Harry Turnbull attended school at Waterfield for one year and four years at Manlius School. He finished public school in 1937 and then worked in the district as a farm hand and spent a short period working in Ranson's Garage in the winter of 1941-42. He enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force as an Airframe Mechanic in the spring of 1942. After spending time at Regina, Toronto and St. Thomas, Ont. and two and a half years at Calgary, he was discharged in October 1945.

L to R: Annie Turnbull, Marion Berry. Seated: Annie Angus.

Turnbull family on May and Harry's 40th anniversary. L to R: Ken with Nathan in front, Wendy holding Shauna, Dayle, Elton, David, Donna, Linda with Regan in front, Bob holding Ian. Seated: Harry and May.

In the spring of 1943, Harry married May Staples of Armley. They resided at Calgary until Harry was discharged. They returned to Armley in 1946 and took up residence on W 29-47-14-W2. It was part of the school section which was all bush at the time.

After clearing the land and raising a family of four, they still reside there. The four children are; **Elton** born in 1945, residing in Calgary; **Kenneth**, 1948, residing in Edmonton; **Robert**, 1952, residing in Tisdale and **Dayle**, 1955, residing in Calgary. All attended public school at Leacross and high school at Tisdale.

In the fall of 1941, Mrs. Annie Angus (Aunt Annie) passed away, followed in the spring of 1948 by Mabel Turnbull.

Annie (Nurse) Turnbull passed away in August 1952.

Earnest after selling his farm and living in Nipawin for a short time, passed away in the fall of 1959. All are buried in the Silver Stream Cemetery.

MICHAEL AND GETTLEY TURNER

from the Archives and as told by neighbors

Michael and Gettle Turner came from Russia. At least two of their four children were born there, **Isaac** at Rovna and **Aaron** at Jitomar, Russia.

The Turners were members of a Jewish Settlement and it is thought they went to England and South Africa before coming to Canada. They were at Moose Jaw and in the Rosthern area before coming to Armley District.

Joseph Defoe had served as a volunteer in the Boer War and received the NE and SE of 15-48-14-W2 as South African Veterans' Script. He died in 1900, in South Africa, and left the land to Thomas Irving of Toronto. He received the certificate in 1909 and appointed Mrs. Gettle Turner as his substitute. The Turner family took up residence in November of 1912. The land was very bushy and sloughy. They couldn't afford animals and had no equipment to work with to clear the land. Gettle was ill and she asked for an extension on starting the homesteading. From the time they took up residence until they received their patent in 1919 it was a continual battle with letters going back and forth to Prince Albert. It took two weeks for a letter to arrive and often they would cross in the mail. Gettle did the grubbing and one son went to work to earn some money.

In January of 1912 Michael applied on behalf of his son Isaac for the NW 14-48-14-W2. He cancelled in June. Aaron applied for the SW 14-48-14-W2 in 1911 and in 1913 cancelled in order to help his mother since she was ill. In 1918, at age 23, he applied for SE 22-48-14-W2 and cancelled in 1920.

The Turner family had a store at the front of their house.

Two children, **Rachel** and **Samuel**, went to school at Waterfield. Rachel was older than most of the students and would often bring her knitting to school.

Michael was an old man with a long red beard. It is thought he was a rabbi.

The Turner store burned around 1925 and the family left the area.

VAN BLARICUM FAMILY

Norman Van Blaricum came out to Saskatchewan from Feversham, Ont., in 1909.

For two years he worked at Oxbow, Sask., for Mr. and Mrs. Hendres. It was their daughter that married Rev. Beveridge, who was later on, the minister of the United Church in Carrot River.

In 1912 Norman filed on a quarter of land in the Riverstone District. His wife Margaret and son, Bruce, arrived after a log house had been built on the land.

In order to pay the taxes on the land, Norman was given a job of clearing along his own property. He also made money by trapping. He skinned the animals, graded them in parcels of about 25 each and shipped them.

Thelma and Bruce Van Blaricum.

Back: Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum and Bruce. Front: Alvin and Dalton Conron.

The land was cleared by using the axe and cutting down the trees. It was slow, hard work. The fuel was the wood taken from the bush.

Later on another quarter was bought. He now had NW and SE of 35-47-15-W2.

At first the work on the land was done by oxen. Later on he had enough money to buy a team of horses. As time went on, a cow was purchased and now they had their own butter and milk. Soon they were able to buy a few chickens, so that helped out with food and eggs. Later on eggs were shipped to the hatchery and the money received was enough to buy a few groceries.

As the land was cleared crops were sown, mostly barley, wheat and oats. Bins were built to store the grain. These bins are still on the farm at the present time.

A log barn was built which kept the cattle and horses warm from winter weather.

About 1927, Margaret Van Blaricum went back to Ontario and brought two of her brother's children back to her home in Saskatchewan to make their home with the Van Blaricums. They were Dalton and Alvin Conron. They took their schooling at Manlius School.

Bruce Van Blaricum took his schooling at Manlius and Riverstone schools. He used to ride a pony named Shorty. Often he went down the railroad grade which was never finished, but it was a short cut to Manlius school. School days then were so much different from the schools of today. Children didn't depend on buses to take them to the door of their homes. They grew up to depend on themselves and do things for themselves. Christmas Concerts were always put on in December and all the children took part. No one was left out.

Bruce played the violin, so he often played at the school concerts. When Bruce finished his schooling, he worked with his father on the farm.

Time marched on and in 1947 Bruce married Thelma Burroughs of Melfort. They made their home on the farm. In 1948, Thelma started teaching at Manlius School, the school where Bruce had attended.

Roads were poor, so travelling to school was done according to weather. Means of travel were walking, skiing, going on a tractor, sometimes in a wagon with a team of horses and also a Model T. So many funny experiences could be related here.

One day in winter I was travelling across country on my skis. Everything was white, so white you couldn't see hills or level land. It so happened I was skiing down a slope. I couldn't imagine where I would be as I had never seen this sloping hill before. However it turned out to be a pond, covered with snow. I heard a man's voice saying, "What are you doing down there?" I looked away up. There was Morgan Richards, looking down to where I was. Thanks to him for helping me out.

I could write a book about my funny experiences going to Manlius School. I taught here for 13 years and then the school closed, like all other rural schools, and all the pupils were bused to larger schools.

I then taught at Arborfield School for ■ years, which was a distance of 18 miles. I travelled back and forth each day. Roads were poor in wet weather, so at times I traveled by way of Tisdale or Nipawin having blacktop all the way.

Margaret and Norman Van Blaricum celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary in May 1969. It was a very happy occasion. They had lived on the farm since 1912 and had seen so many changes. They were real pioneers that helped our country.

In 1972 Norman passed away at home and in 1975, Margaret also passed away in her own home.

Bruce and Thelma stayed on the farm. Bruce was a great gardener and I might say not a weed ever grew, while he cared for it.

In 1983 Bruce passed away. They are all greatly missed, but will be remembered always for their kindness and help towards others.

J. O. VAN EGMOND

as told by a neighbour

The family lived in Prince Albert. They owned the SW 19–48–14–W2 from 1944 to 1969. Elgin Breadner farmed their land. They would come out at times to see the farm.

JACOB AND CLARA VAN LUTTERVELT

submitted by daughter Marie

Jacob Van Luttervelt was born in Delft, Holland on May 22, 1889. In 1912 he immigrated to the USA where he worked in Chicago, Illinois building street cars.

Clara DeJong was also born in Delft, on Nov. 19, 1890. In 1913 Jake sent for Clara and they were married Oct. 29, 1913 in Gary, Indiana. In May of 1917 they came to Canada and took out a homestead in the Pontrilas, Sask. district, the NE 28–48–14–W2. Jake was a carpenter by trade and did carpenter work besides farming. There are many barns and houses in the district that Jake built. In the early years he used to walk miles to work with his tool box on his back.

Jake and Clara raised a family of two. **Harry** was born on Sept. 8, 1916 at Gary, and **Marie** was born on the homestead on March 10, 1920. Dr. Kitely was the family doctor and he came in a terrible March blizzard for the delivery. The doctor lived near the North Armley School.

L to R: Harry and Myrtle, Jake and Clara Van Luttervelt, Marie and Vic Brockman, 1963.

North Armley School records are missing for 1922–23 but Harry's name appears in the records in 1924 and Marie started school there in 1929.

In 1946 they sold their farm and built a house in Pontrilas. Jake continued doing carpentry work until his death in March of 1967. He also helped build and finish the Lutheran Church in Nipawin, Sask.

They saw many hardships in the early years but enjoyed life and their family, and later their grandchildren. After her husband's death, Clara moved to Nipawin. She always loved to do handwork, crocheting and embroidery, and continued this hobby until her death. Clara was especially pleased when her great-grandson, Aaron, was born. He had red hair like her and she always called him her "little Dutch boy." She spent her last three years in Pineview Lodge in Nipawin and passed away Jan. 21, 1980.

Harry married Myrtle Will of McKague, Sask. in 1942. They live in Grimshaw, Alta. They have two sons living in British Columbia.

Marie married Victor Brockman in 1947 and they live in Nipawin. Their family are Linda (Leslie Brookman), Raddison, Sask., Alan (Sharon), Nipawin and Marlene (Ron Wheeler), Calgary.

MAURICE VAN SCOYOC

submitted by daughter Ruth

My father, Maurice Van Scoyoc, was born in Earl Park, Indiana, USA on May 3, 1885. There he and his brothers and sisters took their schooling. Later the family moved north to Canada where they settled in the Southey District of Sask. and took up farming. Dad and Uncle Shelby had a butcher shop for awhile. The other brothers went about their busy farm life and one sister taught school. Later my Dad took the job as Indian Agent for the Piapot Reserve.

Dad met and married a Scottish girl by the name of Anna McDougal. They had three children — **Harold, Helen** and **Donald**. The mother died 12 days after Donald's birth.

Dad's brother Will and wife Lea took Helen to raise, while his sister Ada and her husband took the boys. They lived in Regina, Sask.

Some time later my Dad, having now married my mother, Vada Brown, worked on the railroad near Swift Current, Sask. where Mom cooked for the crew. They had four girls and one boy. My sister **Jane** and I, **Ruth** were born at Southey where my sister Jane passed away.

By now the families started drifting away

from the old farm homes and started looking for new ones. We came by the wagon train from Southey to Armley where we built a home. Dad farmed with horses, getting up winter wood and all travelling was done by horse and wagon.

There wasn't much entertainment in those early days — mostly visiting, berry picking, and sometimes Dad took us all out fishing, taking lunch and the frying pan for a fish fry. Sundays often found us over at Uncle Howard Johnson's or they would come to our place — the children to play and the older folks to visit.

We lived in the bush country so it wasn't surprising to see deer, bear and other small animals nearby. The autumn had such beauty with all its colors. Mom would make a bonfire and we would all gather around to watch the flame and smoke, and dream our dreams of days "to come" or those "that had passed".

My sisters **Ruby** and **Phyllis** were born at Armley. It wasn't too long after that we started planning to move on again to the new homesteading area at Carrot River, Sask. Many people moved north once again to cut new homes out of virgin soil. They had to clear the land for home, garden, and crop land. How many days Dad, like others, came in at evening, hot and tired from the struggle with the forest, laying saw and axe away for another day.

We lived in a tent that first summer so long ago, until we had a log house built. Soon we had a garden patch and land to break. It was hard work but by now we could all do our bit to help.

Cecil was born and it was nice to have a boy in the family.

It was a sad day, four years later, when Dad met with a car accident on his way to Uncle Howard and Aunt Myrtle's. She was his youngest sister and it happened in front of their place. Dad got out of his car and, another vehicle not seeing him, ran over him. He passed away that day in their home.

Mom kept us on the farm for a few years and then moved to town where she took a job. My mother remarried. Her new husband passed away a few years later and she moved to Bertwell, to Ruby and Dave Crosswell's. There she also passed away.

Phyllis married Abe Hiebert. They farmed at Carrot River but bought a home at Nipawin.

Cecil is a cement masonry foreman and he never married.

I, Ruth, married Cornny Dyck from Carrot River. We have three sons. We moved to Altona, Man. where we now live.

BERT VAN SICKLE

as told by neighbors

Bert Van Sickle and his son **Bert** came to the area in the 1930's. His wife had died of the flu and he was down and out financially.

During the 30's the government would pay $5 per month to people who were destitute and also $5 per month to a person who would take them in. The Van Sickles stayed with the Roman Brown family for two winters. They also stayed at McLean's for awhile.

Mr. Van Sickle was an older man who was like a grandfather to the children. He would do chores and drive the children to and from school. At times he worked for some of the neighbors.

His son Bert attended Armley school from April, 1932 to June, 1933. He was in grade V when he started school here.

BERNARD VROOM

submitted from memories of his friends

Bernard was born in Holland in 1905, into a family of several boys, one of whom was a priest. In the mid 30's he came to Western Canada, working for J. Robbins and then for a number of years at W. Clayton Sr. farm. He was good with horses and with his six foot one and one half inch stature, became an excellent fall worker, whether stooking or pitching bales. His sense of humor and his intelligence gained him much respect

Bernard Vroom.

from the family. Many of his winters were spent in the Houlihan home at Codette.

After harvest in 1940, Bernard left to join the Armed Forces but was rejected because of problem feet. At that time he obtained work in a steel factory in Hamilton, Ont. He became known for his sense of fairness and for many years was a union leader, working conscientiously as he tried to settle disputes between worker and employer.

He was an avid football and hockey fan, supporting the eastern squads at all times though never losing his interest in the western farmer.

The damp eastern climate aggravated his arthritis and he spent long sessions in the hospital taking therapy after hip joint replacements.

Because of deteriorating health, in May 1979, he was forced to enter a home for Seniors in Hamilton. St. Joseph's Villa housed 370 guests and Bernard considered himself one of the "kids", being a younger member. Arthritis became increasingly worse and Bernard passed away shortly before Christmas 1981.

WALTER AND ALVENA WALECKE FAMILY

submitted by Bernice (Walecke) Buyck

It was in November, 1931 that Alvena and Walter Walecke and infant daughter Darlene arrived from Dundurn, Sask. to make their home on SE 4-48-15-W2.

Walter, of German and Polish parentage, was born in London, England but came to Canada with his parents at a very young age and spent his "growing up" years with his parents on a farm in the Payton, Sask. area and then in Saskatoon, where his father returned to his cabinet making trade.

Back: Joyce, Bernice, Darlene, Dorothy, Carol. Seated: Alvena and Walter Walecke, 1963.

As a young lad, Walter worked as a helper in the "cook car" for A. G. Dittmer, a farmer in the Dundurn area; he was later hired as a farm hand there and eventually rented some Dittmer land.

Alvena's parents had immigrated to Canada from Russia; her father came in 1909, but because of small pox quarantine, her mother and six children were unable to join him until 1912. The family knew only the German language and school was not something her parents considered very important or necessary. The children of the Wutzke family went out into the work force at a very early age. Alvena, like many young girls of that time, worked in homes for very little wage. It was when she took her new job at the Dittmer farm in 1928 that she and Walter met and in April, 1930 "Mom and Dad" were married!

Mom tells how even in those years the government was promising financial aid for farmers who wished to "move north" and farm. Because Dad was beginning to want land of his own, and because dry years made prairie farming discouraging, Mom and Dad decided to make the move north; applied for the government help and made ready to move, but the money did not come through. With the promise that the money would be available upon their arrival at their destination, they were encouraged to go.

The railroad was the artery of transportation, so horses and cattle were loaded in a boxcar in Dundurn for the journey to Ridgedale. Dad and Vernon Dittmer rode with the livestock. When they arrived at their destination the "promised money" was not there. Dad had none. There was freight due on the livestock and, because there were no funds, Dad was denied permission to unload the animals. They were in need of feed and water — so dad "illegally" unloaded the car and with help "drove" the cattle and horses to their new home. Mom tells how her brother, Henry, was able to lend Dad some money to "help him out of trouble". Incidentally the government incentive did arrive in January — $80.

While Dad and the belongings were with the freight train, Mom and infant daughter Darlene were aboard the passenger train. They left Dundurn on Saturday, arrived in Humboldt on Sunday, stayed overnight leaving early Monday morning to arrive in Ridgedale that evening. They were met by Mom's family, who lived in the Spooner District at that time.

The Walecke family had arrived Nov. 30, 1931 and it wasn't until Dec. 1, 1931 that the Otto Frederick Bever family, who were vacating the farm and returning to Germany, held their auction sale. Dad sold a few of the horses he had brought from Dundurn at that sale, in order to have some money for survival.

The 'storey and a half' house had no foundation and only a dirt cellar. The kitchen area was "unfinished and very cold" says Mom. The living room was better, but the V-joint ceilings, and papered and kalsomined walls harboured the pesky "bed-bugs" and rats and mice found their way in and out of those old houses with reasonable ease.

Mom recalls — "The $80 and the money Dad received for the horses at the auction sale was all we had to live on until the next crop — and it was mostly wild oats at that!" However, Mom toiled at keeping her house and caring for her growing family, while Dad worked hard and dreamed of some day owning "an outfit of sorrel horses!"

By 1942 the Walecke family was a family of five daughters for whom life was not unlike that of their neighbors around them.

Neighbors were important. There was a dependence upon each other for harvest help, for butchering, wood cutting, for building and even for a ride to town. I remember the importance of the four mile shopping trip to Ridgedale each Saturday. Often times the Mitchells and Sam Porter rode with our family and there were times in the winter when Vic and Jacqueline Harrison stopped and took Dad and some of our family with them. Neighbors were a large part of the social life. As kids we were delighted when the Shields families, the Currie family or others would come to visit or our family were to visit their homes. The adults often played cards and we children never seemed to be short of things to do.

We lived scarcely a mile from Riverstone School. The four eldest of our family received our elementary education there and later went to Ridgedale High School, but Carol received part of her elementary education in Ridgedale because of the formation of "School Units".

Dad was a progressive person so did not quite see his dream of "an outfit of sorrel horses" come true. Automation was becoming a big part of farming and he was quick to become a part of it. Dad liked machinery and took pride in ownership.

Mom, a very capable person, was a great strength to Dad and our family. She cared for the house and family, but also spent much time and energy helping with other farm chores. She always kept a big garden, did "quarts" of preserves each year, sewed our clothes, baked bread and churned butter and did all the other countless household duties that befalls a mother and a wife. She never enjoyed the luxury of sewer and water and electricity until 1950 when she and Dad built a new home on the very place their original home had sat.

They sold the land they had acquired to Harvey Whenham in 1964 and chose to retire in Melfort. Dad was stricken with cancer and was taken from us in 1972. Mom still lives in her own home at 403 Bemford, at this time.

Darlene, married Jim Taylor and they live on their farm near Ridgedale; **Bernice** married Lloyd Buyck, is now widowed and lives on her farm at Pleasantdale; **Joyce** became Mrs. Douglas McCrae and was living in Saskatoon at the time of her untimely death in 1982; **Dorothy** married Ernie Stewart and lives in Melfort and **Carol** married Monty Pearson and they make their home in Regina.

STELLA (ROWE) WALLACE

submitted by Ruth Kendrick

Stella Rowe married Harold Wallace in 1924. They had a family of seven. **Bob** of Weyburn, **Phyllis** deceased, **Evelyn** of Nipawin, **Ruth** of Carrot River, **Clifford** of Kinistino, **Edward** of Tisdale and **Gladys** of Willow River, B.C. a small town near Prince George.

The family took part of their schooling at Blue Jay. They walked four miles to school, winter and summer. Mom lived the last part of her life in the Jubilee Place in Nipawan. She was active in a senior citizens club there. She passed away in the nursing home in 1981.

JOHN E. WALLINGTON

submitted by Bessie (Wallington) Ferguson

John left Oak Lake, Man. in 1906. He homesteaded on the SE 34-47-14-W2. My sister Ruby and Ted, my brother, attended school at the first location of the Silver Stream School. Later when Waterfield built a school, we went there. The teacher was Mrs. Teale.

We all played the usual children's games. In summer our chief game was baseball. The ball, I recall, was slightly smaller than a tennis ball and was carved from wood by Bill Manton. The bat was also a home made affair. For gloves we used the boys' caps. The only equipment provided by the school was a swing and excerise bar.

Jack Wallington, daughters, Bessie and Ruby, 1962.

In 1921 **Ruby** married Hubert "Bert" King who had two sons from a previous marriage. (See Ruby Grice History.)

In the early 1920's my Father married Margaret Smitherman of Leacross where they lived for a few years. In 1923 my brother Ted acquired the NW 27-47-14-W2. When my mother returned to Trail, where she had lived earlier, my dad and Ted sold and made arrangements for renting the land. They too went to Trail. Bill and Gordon Manton farmed the land and later purchased it.

In 1936 **Ted** married Agnes McGinnis of Trail. They had a daughter Florence now of St. Johns, Nfld. and a son Jack of Trail. Ted died in 1956 and Agnes followed in 1974.

Ruby and Bert went to Victoria in 1945. After my mother's death in 1953 and Bert's death in 1945, my father went to live with Ruby until his passing in 1965. Ruby still lives there.

Following a fire which destroyed our home in Waterfield, I, **Bessie**, went to Saskatoon where I lived until 1937. In that year I left Canada and married Seaman Ferguson of North Dakota, USA. In 1942 our son Norman was born. We have lived in Yakima, Washington since 1943. I last visited the Waterfield area in the fall of 1932.

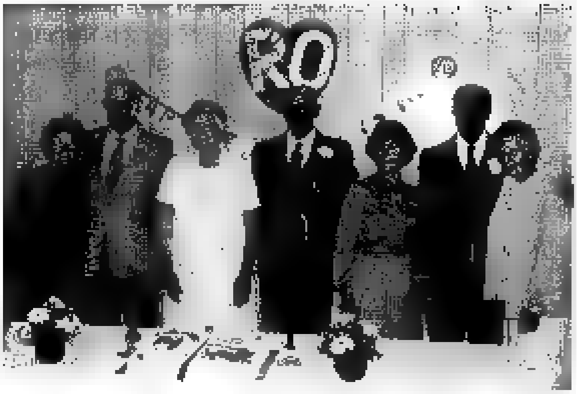
ROBERT ERNEST WALLIS

submitted by Bob Wallis

My father known as Ernie was born in November, 1880 at Castle Camps Cambridgeshire, England to Robert and Annie Wallis. Before coming to Canada in about 1900, he worked as a gardener in England. He worked in brick yards at Portage La Prairie, Man. for Stevens and also Sniders. He returned to England to marry Elizabeth Lucy Persons whose mother and father were Harry and Annie (nee Turner). They were married Feb. 23, 1907 in the Church of Christ in Knephill in Surrey, England. They came to Canada where he worked for a time on the farm of a government institution called the Home for Incurables and later changed to the Home of the Aged, and also the brick yards again. He filed on his homestead, NW 6-48-14-W2 in 1910 where they spent the winter months, returning in the spring to work. In 1914 my dad went to work at the Lake of the Woods Milling Company. At this time they had two children, **Elizabeth Olive** (Bessie) born Dec. 18, 1907 and **Robert Henry** (Bob) born Aug. 21, 1912. On Aug. 27, 1914 they had twin girls, **Mary Evelyn** and **Frances Ellen, Walter Ernest** was born Sept. 17, 1918, **Gordon Lloyd** April 19, 1920 and **Margaret Annie** was born Aug. 23, 1923. In 1921 they sold their house in Portage and made plans to return to Armley, when they had a letter from one of the neighbors here telling of the poor prices and hard times, so my dad decided to stay working at the mill to build a new house. In 1927 they decided to come west.

It wasn't a very happy move for my mother to

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wallis in 1930.



R. E. Wallis family, 1985. L to R: Fran, Gordon, Bessie, Walter, Mary, Bob, Margaret.

leave her new house and come back to the old log house. There was only 14 acres broken on the ¼ at the time so Walter Day rented my father 30 acres to grow some feed for the first year. He took on a contract to haul mail from Armley to Waterfield where Mrs. Wm. Perkins had the post office, Ditton Park at Winterbourns, and over to Carlea where Mrs. Barks kept the post office, then returned the same way. He used to stop for one and a half hours at Carlea where he ate his lunch at Bill Hills across the road from Barks. He did this for about four years. This brought them into the thirties when times were hard and money scarce though there was always plenty to eat and enough clothes to keep us warm. My Dad was the gardener and always had a big one, he always milked several cows and for some years supplied the town with milk. Through the 30's there were always a good many riding the freights and as we lived just opposite the stockyards where the trains shunted around, there was seldom a day that someone didn't come over for something to eat. My mother always baked and made butter so they always got something to eat or take along with them. I remember one fellow asking for hot water and soap to shave, he had his own razor. They were mostly decent fellows, just down on their luck, a good many of them went over to fight and never returned.

My mother passed away in 1933 and my father in 1937. They are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Memories by Bessie (Wallis) Hollingshead

Dad homesteaded in 1910 and my early recollections were of boarding the CNR in Portage each fall to go to the homestead. I enjoyed the train and can well remember being excited at being warmly clothed to withstand the rigorous cold of winter. My special joy and delight was the purchase of high cut red felt boots with white soles. They were really special in my estimation. I suppose I would be around four years old at this time.

We usually arrived in Tisdale at supper time and our good friend and neighbor, Mr. Walter Day would meet us with his team of oxen. We would stay at Campbell's boarding house for the night and after breakfast and at daylight would start out for the homestead, 20 miles north of Tisdale, arriving around supper time. Oxen are very slow as any one knows, who has had anything to do with them. From time to time we would leave the sleigh and run beside it banging our hands together to keep warm. At noon there was a half way house where one could get a meal and rest and feed the oxen. I believe people by the name of Smitherman ran this.

My Dad built a log house, chinked with moss and we were quite cozy. There was a slough close by on CPR property where one could trap muskrats and rabbits. Thankfully one job I've never had to do. At that time I found it quite interesting. Being surrounded by bush one could hear the wolves howling most nights.

The Ted Nicklen family lived near by and from here we received our mail, as they had the Post Office for many years.

One Christmas stands out in my memory. The mail was late and our Christmas parcels didn't arrive until Boxing Day. Mother, of course, had to tell me there really wasn't a Santa Claus. It was only your parents and all kind friends and relatives. Mum said we would have our Christmas dinner but would have to wait for our gifts. I can remember feeling the bottom had dropped out of my world.

There were no church buildings as such, so weather permitting, we would walk over to the A. J. Smith farm in Waterfield where a service was held. If I got tired, Dad would hoist me on his shoulders.

Brother Bob was born in 1912 so had a couple of years of wintering on the homestead before the war broke out in 1914.

It was not until 1927 that we moved to the homestead again. I was through school by this time and forgetting all about nursing or teaching. I worked at Zoboski's store until 1930. I enjoyed this and the people I met.

I married Russell Hollingshead in 1930 and for a time farmed at Oxbow. Russell then got a

job with the government as an inspector of creameries covering a good part of Saskatchewan, a position he held until his retirement. Russell passed away in 1978. I still live alone (1986) and keep busy with my garden and flowers and plenty of work with a ladies club.

Frances and Mary were born in Portage La Prairie in 1914 and went to Victoria school in Portage until 1927, then at Manlius. Frances took a business course and worked as a bookkeeper at the Hudson Bay Company at both Saskatoon and Calgary.

Mary spent the war years in the RCAF as a parachute packer. In 1957 Mary married Charles Campbell of Birch Hills. He was known as Chuck. He was in the RCAF during the war. He was general manager of a Safeway store in Calgary. He passed away in 1976. Mary worked in a drug store after raising her family of three girls.

Margaret (Peggy) the youngest, was born in 1923. She went to Manlius school and took her high school in Saskatoon. She trained for a nurse in Saskatoon City Hospital and graduated with her RN in 1945. She nursed at Meadow Lake, Tisdale, then Calgary. She was matron of Baker Memorial Sanitorium until its closing, when she took an early retirement.

Mary, Frances and Margaret all retired the same year and live together at the same address, where they find plenty to keep them occupied. They have done quite a bit of travelling. Last year they toured Europe, England and Scotland, though they had been in England and Scotland a number of times before. In 1984 they went on a tour of the Holy Land and Bessie also went. They often spend weekends at Banff and go to Penticton at least once every summer.

ROBERT HENRY WALLIS

I was born Aug. 21, 1912 in Portage la Prairie, Man. to Robert Ernest and Elizabeth Lucy Wallis. I went to the Victoria School in Portage La Prairie and Portage Collegiate. I was out of school for part of a year in 1926 when I contracted infantile paralysis now known as Polio. I was paralyzed from the waist down but fortunately I regained use of my legs again. I remember us being in quarantine all the summer holidays in about 1922, there was an epidemic of diptheria at that time and about four of us caught it one after the other. We were lucky in one way. Our next door neighbors were also quarantined and we were able to be back and forth and play together. I also remember happier times. I spent holidays at Winnipeg and every summer we spent some time at Delta Beach, which is on Lake Manitoba and Sunday picnics at Island Park, where there were bears and deer and wild fowl which interested us kids.

Bob and Olive Wallis's 40th anniversary in June, 1985. L to R: Eric and Marilyn Lungull, Bob, Merle and Doug Wallis. Front: Tanis, Trevor and Travis Lungull, Olive, Marlene and Darcy Wallis.

I came to Armley in 1927. My father and us three boys came in the car of settlers effects; the girls and my mother came on the passenger train. I remember the stuff all packed to the top of the car with a big bureau mirror laying on top of some bags of feed where it was safe. I crawled up top looking around and crunch, no one ever did hear how that mirror got broken.

We arrived in Armley about 5 o'clock on April 24. Ted Nicklen met us at the loading platform. I remember the first thing he said was "we buried Bill White today". My sister Bessie stayed with Mrs. White (Ruby) as her youngest had just been born (Edith). We stayed several days with the Nicklens till we got the old log house cleaned up a bit. I didn't go back to school when we came up here as I stayed home to help.

My dad hauled the mail from Armley to Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea and returning the same way. At that time the mail had to go through regardless of weather. Many a time when it was storming I went to Ditton Park with a horse on the toboggan while my Dad went to Waterfield and cut across to Carlea and back the same way.

I remember helping saw wood in town at 25¢ an hour. Albert Nicklen used a model D John Deere on the saw and later Bill Oliver built one run with a Model T. engine.

When the municipal Doctor came to Armley, I drove him around part time in the winter. Bill Parcher had the contract to drive him but I got

most of the night calls. Dr. Baker was the first one; he was kept going night and day. The majority of the calls were to the farthest part of the municipality. I remember one night taking him to the south east corner of the RM on a maternity case. There were often no roads and we went across fields and crossed the Crooked River south–east of Silver Stream District. There was no bridge where we crossed and dark as could be, but Doc. Baker always knew where we were. Next was Doctor McMurchy. He was a real nice fellow to travel with. I had a runaway one night. I was taking him to Roach's, just south of where Tink Coulter now lives as we turned off the highway onto Joe Hunt's field I noticed a breast strap had come undone. I handed the lines to Doc. McMurchy to hold as I was driving a team of broncs, they gave a jump and the tongue stuck in the ground, the other end came through the dashboard and knocked the wind out of me. The horses stopped in a drift at the old R.M. office. We woke Len Howlett up and borrowed a sleigh. I said if you want to run now's your chance, it didn't take long to finish the trip.

I worked for Walter Day for $5 a month in the winter and $15 in the summer in the 30's. I had 100 head of cattle to haul feed for and eight horses to look after. I had two pretty close calls while working at Day's. One morning I was getting the milk cows in, they were in the centre of a half section. I was charged by the bull. It was known to be cranky when Walter bought it so we hung the bottom from an old oil drum from the stub horns so he couldn't see ahead. This time I guess he got scent of me; he caught me knocking me on my back and stepped on me tearing my pants. I was able to get up and away before he could turn around and come back. Walter thought it quite a joke me getting my pants tore off but he never thought it any joke when it got him down. Lucky for him another fellow and myself were close by with pitch forks, he got some broken ribs and we shot the bull.

Another time Walter had a root harrow made of six by six with one inch teeth about 15 inches long and sharpened in the shape of an A. Walter had the bright idea to use it for a snow plow when the first snow came so we turned it upside down with the teeth sticking up with a plank across the front for me to stand on. While crossing the railroad track the head of the last spike caught on the rail, the front went up, tossing me in the air and I landed on a tooth running it in my thigh about six inches. Another incident I remember while working at Day's. Ted Preen was digging a well and Walter was pulling the dirt up in a pail when I came in at noon from the field I took a look to see how far down they had got, it was about 12 feet down and Ted was down there sitting on the pail smoking his pipe. He said "where's Walter? He went to get the ladder for me to come out". I said "I'll get it". Ted said "no, Walter said he'd get it and I'll stay here till he does". I went into dinner and Walter say's "where's Ted"? I said, "down the well". The air was kind of blue for awhile as Walter had quite a vocabulary and not all of it printable.

In the winter of 1935–36 I worked in the bush for Roy Logan and Jack Harrower, who had a contract to get logs out for Jacob's Mill on the Torch River 10 miles north of Love. The timber berth was three miles west of there and Lamb and Johnson had a saw mill across the creek from our camp. In the spring I got a job there splitting wood and firing the steamer that ran the mill. Saturday nights we used to go to dances at Botany School south of us and had good times even though there was three men for every girl. At lunch time they had a boiler on the heater and made coffee of roasted barley. I remember us having a lot of good dances in Armley Hall, 25¢ admission and ladies free for bringing lunch; also dances at Waterfield School with just a guitar and mouth organ and sometimes an accordian for music.

The CNR went through to Carrot River and when they started carrying mail I got the contract to carry it from Armley to CN siding. I met the train Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at eight o'clock and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 5:19 a.m. As cars weren't travelling in the winter then, there used to be sometimes a half dozen snow planes bringing people from Nipawin to catch the train for Saskatoon or meeting them to go back to Nipawin. At that time it was called Armley Junction, but later called Nicklen Siding. I remember the winter of 1943 in February it was so cold the engine froze up at Carrot River on two occasions and couldn't get moving until noon. I carried the mail for several years and quit to enlist in the air force when Bill Oliver took over.

On June 27, 1945 I married Olive Sisson. Olive was born May 1, 1921 during the flood and as her father told it Hugh McIntyre and Bruce Sisson went across country in a boat to Armley School to get Dr. Kitely. The first time I saw Olive we didn't think of getting married. I was

threshing at her Dad's. She was only seven years old and I was 16.

In 1945 I rented section seven from Walter Day and farmed this and my own quarter with an AR John Deere and a Cockshutt 80. I farmed this for nine years and in the fall of 1953 my brother Gordon and I bought the west half of 3-48-14-W2 and worked together. In 1954 we put in 250 acres on the new half and it rained all summer and we didn't even pull on there with the combine. There was no crop insurance in those days, we had to take the gamble and try again. Later I bought SW 36-47-14-W2, which was, in the first place, Hubert Smith's homestead.

We had two children, **Robert Merle** born May 10, 1946 and **Marilyn Jean**, born April 4, 1949. When our kids were young we used to take them camping for a week at Waskesiu. I think we just missed one summer in 20 years. We still enjoy getting together on Sundays and picnicing. I was trustee of Manlius School for a good number of years and took my turn with the others at being chairman. I was also a trustee on the North East Trustees Association being vice-president for a time. I spent some time as a director of the Co-op store, when we had one in Armley and in later years a couple of terms on the Tisdale Co-op board.

Olive and I have always been involved with the United Church. I have been on the Board of Stewards for years. I don't know exactly how many and I've been one of the trustees for the last 25 years. We are both directors with the Connaught Agricultural Society. Olive always does well with her exhibits and has many trophies. I was president for one year and vice president for a number of years. Olive got her honorary lifetime membership in 1980 and I got mine in 1982. I was director on the Connaught Rural Telephone from 1960-77 when it was taken over by Saskatchewan Telecommunications. I was always a Wheat Pool member and was on the Armley Committee for 28 years. I was Councillor for Division five for four years and was representative on the Sasko Park Lodge Board.

I retired from farming in 1972 and went to work for Parkland Dehy at Zenon Park. I worked there for four years, then quit to work for Mark Schiltroth. I worked there for four years, but had to quit on account of some heart problems. I enjoyed working at both places. Olive and I belonged to the Merry Mixers square dance club for several years, then joined the Happy Harvesters old time dance club at Nipawin for several years. Through the years Olive and I have enjoyed a good many trips. One fall six of us went by train to Oshawa where Len and Myrna Hayward picked up a new car. Iris and Ernie Neuman were the other couple. We stopped at Niagara Falls then crossed to Buffalo and drove through the States, stopping for a few days at Chicago. We've had numerous trips to Alberta and British Columbia and flew to Toronto a few times and on to Peterboro where Olive had numerous relatives. A couple of times we went to Dresden where we enjoyed a visit with Wilfred and Mabel Duford who were our neighbors at one time. We also went to California on a 19 day bus tour. A few years ago we went to Hawaii for two weeks, a trip we enjoyed very much.

It's 50 years since I came to Armley and have seen quite a few changes, in 1927 we got mail twice a day, six days a week and later when the CN went through we got it three times a day — now we get it three times a week and from 3¢ for first class to 34¢.

We've gone from horse power to tractors and from steel to everything on rubber and practically everything with cabs, with radio, air conditioning and a good many with C.B. radios. Brush cutters came in with tractors doing away with a lot of axe work.

Roads have been improved and maintained to where we can drive cars all year round, where before we used to put them away with the first snow until the snow went in the spring.

Harvest time, we used to thresh all day with six or seven men on 30-40 acres, now two men with a big combine can put the grain in the bin off 100 acres with less trouble.

Years ago we used to visit with our neighbors, but now with television and cars we don't have time but drive miles for our entertainment and shopping and Armley has dwindled to two residences, hotel, a church, RM shop and the hall.

I (Olive) at this time would like to pay tribute to my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson who were pioneers in the Armley district and endured many hardships in order to raise eight children, I being the oldest in the family. There were three girls and a boy, three more girls and a boy and how often I wished I had an older brother. Dad worked with horses so required help with chores, etc.; there was always cows to milk. I was sent to the field to harrow with a team of horses. I suppose I was lucky, I did have a harrow cart but

certainly can't say I was happy out there — the day was so long.

As we got older we helped stook, rake hay, shovelled grain, cleaned barns and I was always sure the horse would step on me when I had to lead it hitched to the cultivator to cultivate the potato patch.

Thinking back we never had fancy meals but were quite self sufficient with having our own meat, eggs, chickens and vegetables so never went hungry and Mom made such good bread.

One thing I can say, its great to be part of a big family especially after growing up and many of us still live near one another.

I was always game to bake, even when quite young. I think I was about nine years old when Mom told me I could make a chocolate coffee cake so we would have something for our lunch for the next day when we were going to the Field's Day. Mom went to do chores and I set out to make the cake. It called for a half cup of liquid coffee. Not knowing what liquid coffee meant, I put half a cup of coffee grounds right from the container. It certainly was crunchy, but we couldn't waste it!!

I'm sure I was always interested in fields day and won two cups for most points in my age group. I was at a disadvantage, having a birthday on May 1 and the fields day was usually held around May 24, so I had to compete against some nearly a year older than myself. Softball was another highlight for me. I played on the school team and later a ladies' team, playing second base or centre field.

Farm Girls was introduced to us when I was 14 so we went to Waterfield School for our instructions. Knitting a sweater that first year was no easy task and I have often thought back with gratitude to Mrs. Ready who taught me to knit. I made other articles over the years and each year had a baking project as well. Later I became a leader, first of Farm Girls then Homecraft Club which carried on a few years.

I worked at the Co-op Store in Armley for a year prior to being married; a job I enjoyed very much. Belle McCullough was the store manager at the time.

I have always enjoyed my involvement with the Connaught Agricultural Society and the Armley United Church Women of which I have been the treasurer for 18 years. We are a small group so have become more like a family. I became Armley correspondent for the Tisdale Recorder in the fall of 1947 and some years later submitted news for the Nipawin Journal, both of which I am still doing.

In June 1985, our family hosted a 40th Anniversary party held in the Armley Hall for us. It was a great time to have family and friends together with all seven of the Wallis family together and seven of the Sisson side.

Now for a bit about our family:

Robert Merle was born May 10, 1946 in Tisdale Hospital. He attended Manlius School, later going by school bus to high school in Tisdale. He was with Tisdale Air Cadets for a few years and went on some trips. On Sept. 7, 1968 he married Marlene Neufeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corny Neufeld of Codette. They have two sons, Robert Douglas born March 5, 1969 and Darcy Lee born Nov. 5, 1971, both born in Nipawin. Robert Douglas is the fifth Robert Wallis in succession. Both boys go to L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin. Doug has been very active in judo and Darcy is interested in air cadets.

In February 1971 they lost their trailer home by fire. Both Armley and Codette districts helped them get back on their feet. Merle works for the Rural Municipality of Nipawin and Marlene nurses in Nipawin Hospital. They live 11 miles west of Codette on the farm where Marlene was raised.

Marilyn Jean was born in Tisdale April 4, 1949. She too started school at Manlius, the same school I had gone to, spent a year at Ridgedale School when Manlius School closed, then on to Tisdale for high school. After graduating in 1967 she went on to take nurse's training at Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon. She was in the first class where they took two years instead of three. While there she met Eric Lungull who was enrolled in the Renewable Resources class. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lungull of Hudson Bay, Sask. Their wedding took place on Oct. 11, 1969 after both had finished their course. Their first home was in LaRonge, then a move to Pelican Narrows, later a transfer took them to Lloydminster. Then they moved to Nipawin for three years, which was great to have them near home. Now they live at Meadow Lake Park where Eric is the Park Superintendent. Marilyn nurses in Meadow Lake Hospital. She has worked at each place they lived with the exception of Pelican Narrows. Their children are Tanis Leanne, born Jan. 1, 1973 at LaRonge, the first white New Year's baby at that hospital. Trevor

Scott arrived May 9, 1975 and Travis Rob on July 27, 1977 both born at Lloydminster, Sask.

Now in 1986, in our retirement years, we still manage to keep busy. I would like to close with these few words I read once; "Close your eyes to the faults of others and you open the doors of friendship."

GORDON AND JEAN WALLIS

Gordon was born April 19, 1920 at Portage la Prairie, Man. He moved to the Armley District in April 1927 with his parents, two brothers, Robert and Walter; and four sisters, Bessie, Mary, Frances and Margaret. He attended Manlius School completing grade X. Always enjoying sports, Gordon was a member of the Armley boys hockey team. In October 1941 he joined the RCAF, training in Brandon, Saskatoon and Dafoe. In November 1942, he graduated as No.1 AOS, Malton, Ont. as navigator bomb aimer. He went overseas in December, 1942, taking more training at various places in England until joining 432 Bomber Squadron in Yorkshire. He was shot down on his 15th mission over Europe on June 13, 1944 and was held prisoner of war until May, 1945. He was one of the prisoners on the march, Jan. 18, 1945 to Feb. 8, 1945 from Bankau to Luckenwalde, Germany, when the Russian army were advancing into that country. He received his discharge from the air force in September, 1945 with the rank of Flying Officer.

He became Armley Postmaster in 1946 and remained there until June, 1970 when it was closed and a rural route was opened. As well, he was agent for Imperial Oil from 1946 until that service was withdrawn in 1953. In 1971 he worked for White Road Construction. He began work with Parkland Alfalfa Products at Zenon Park in 1972 and continued in that employment until the end of the 1984 season.

In June 1951, he married Jean Sisson, the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sisson. I am from a family of eight children; Olive, Mildred, Ida, Lorrayne, Berta, Glenn and Melvyn.

I was born Jan. 27, 1931 at the family farm home at Armley. I attended Manlius School where I completed grade X. It was only one half mile away so the family walked regardless of weather. The school always participated in the Field Days held in Armley. There were usually six schools in competition and I was lucky enough to win a cup two years for most points in my class.

Jean and Gordon Wallis, 1985.

Ann, Darryl, Kurtis, Kandace and Kristopher Wallis, 1985.

Both coming from large families and being raised during the depression years, we remember what it was like to just have the bare necessities. Even so, there always seemed to be enough food to feed the family. I worked at the Co-op store in Armley prior to my marriage.

After our marriage I was assistant Postmaster and helped out while Gordon farmed. He kept farming from 1954 until 1970 when he rented it out, then disposed of it to Brian Wallis in 1985.

We were blessed with two sons, **Darryl**, born April, 1953 and **Dennis**, born August, 1956, both

in Tisdale hospital. Darryl took grade I at Tisdale and then took the rest of his public schooling at Ridgedale. Grades IX to XI were taken at Tisdale and grade XII was finished at Ponoka, Alta., where he played junior hockey. He is married to Ann Wynia of Grande Prairie, Alta. and they now reside in Agassiz, B.C. They have three children; Kandance, Kristopher and Kurtis. Dennis took his public schooling in Ridgedale and one year of high school in Tisdale, finishing high school in Drumheller, Alta., where he played junior hockey. Dennis married Shannon Winter of Drumheller, and they now reside in Ponoka. They have three children; Joel, Nicole and Danielle.

We were both always interested in sports so when the boys were young they played minor hockey and baseball with Tisdale teams and in Codette. We enjoyed many hours taking them and watching them play in these various events. We joined Leacross Merry Mixers and square danced from 1960 to 1966 when we became too involved with our family and their activities.

I worked at Lacroix Drugs in Tisdale from June 1969 until December 1976. In October 1977, I started working at Saan Stores and continued until June 1985. Gordon collected for the Canadian Cancer Society for 20 years until he retired. We were both active in the Armley Community Club, I was secretary from 1969 and Gordon was caretaker from 1959 until we left Armley. Gorodn helped with the volunteer repair projects as well. We began bowling in a mixed league in Tisdale in the 1973–74 season and were still enjoying that activity in 1985. Gordon audited many books and did income tax.

We attended the Armley United Church regularly and I was a life member of Armley UCW. Gordon, living as close as we did to the church, always put the furnace on for church from the time it was opened in 1959 until we left Armley. We retired and moved to Agassiz in July, 1985 and are enjoying it very much.

THE WALROTH FAMILY

as told by neighbors

When the CPR went through from Tisdale to Nipawin Mr. Walroth worked on the construction crew. The family lived in the district for a few years and three children, **Glen, Honor** and **Marjorie** attended North Armley School, starting in 1926.

TRUMAN WAMSLEY

as told by neighbours

Truman "Doc" Wamsley was born in 1864. He came to the area from Ottway, Ohio and applied for entry on the SW 33-48-14-W2 in 1918. He never farmed the land himself but rented it out. He received his patent in 1924.

It is thought he was nicknamed Doc because the treatment he recommended cured someone's horse.

In 1919 he acted as chairman of the group that met to plan the formation of the Holland School District, later named Armley.

He was a short man with white hair and a moustache. He loved to visit and spent a lot of time at the Switzer home. Grace Switzer used to wash, bake and do canning for him.

When his eyesight became poor he moved into Pontrilas and later to Nipawin. There he died, in 1948, and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. He was a bachelor and left his land to a niece, Osa Wamsley, of Ottway. She sold the land to Lloyd Switzer and she is now deceased.

JULIE (LLOYD) WANER

I was born on Aug. 1, 1929 at Armley. My Mother, Vera Witzer, was born in Parnu, Estonia on July 4, 1900. My father, Murray W. Lloyd, was born in King, Ont. on Sept. 19, 1904. We settled at Armley, where our father owned a large wheat farm.

In 1936 the country was part of a large depressed area. Our fuel was wood and we lived in a log dwelling. We survived on that which the land provided. Life was a struggle for everyone and it was in that same year that my father felt we should leave Canada and go to the United States to live.

During the ensuing years, we continued to live in the Great Depression of the 1930's at a farm provided to us with a government loan. It was located in Orting, Washington. During this time, my two sisters and brother worked on the farm and attended school in the Orting School District. In the early 40's World War II began and at that time my father worked in the Tacoma Shipyards. My mother and my brother and sisters and I ran the farm. Everyone including children worked very hard for the war effort.

I graduated from Puyallup High School in 1947. In 1949 I married my high school boy friend, Wesley Druse. In 1950, he was called into the service and his assignment was Anchorage,

Alaska. We were only there a year when my husband was drowned in a hunting accident.

I stayed in Anchorage, and in 1957 I married a Swedish man, Sven Johanson and we had one child, **Annalesa,** born on Aug. 25, 1958. Sven was with the Special Forces for the department of Army at Fort Richardson. We had a beautiful plot of land located on the Turnagain Arm and it was there he built our home and where Annalesa attended school close by. From our window we could look at the never-ending mountains of the Alaska range and at the Sleeping Lady, Mt. Susitna, named after an Indian Chief; also across the body of water where international ships sailed into the port of Anchorage. We lost this home and everything we owned in the 1964 earthquake. Ten years later my husband was killed in an electrical accident. He is buried in Alaska in the land that he helped pioneer into eventual statehood in 1945.

Annalesa Johanson Thomas is married and lives with her husband Fred and her two sons, Ryan and Lenny in Des Moines, Washington, only about 10 miles from me. She works at the Holly Dental Clinic which is a free clinic for poor families in the Seattle area.

Annalesa inherited the Swedish heritage of her father and is very blond. She often said, as a little girl, I am Swedish like my father but my mother is something else, I think she was born in Canada somewhere. Annalesa prepares Swedish food when I am a guest in her home and we often speak of our travels in the homeland of her father. We have made up many albums for my grandsons so they will remember their late grandfather as well as myself and the heritage of our respective countries.

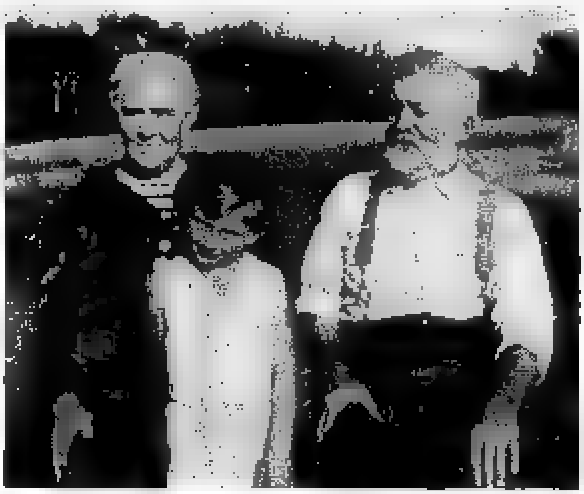
My brother Lyle and wife Jean live in Redmond, Wash., 30 miles away. My sister, Blanch Nienaber lives in Kent, 10 miles from me with her husband, Duane. My sister, Ethel and her husband, Ron Dittman live in Vancouver, Wash., a three-hour drive from me. Our families all remain close and we gather for Christmas and other holidays. There are 27 of us with our children and grandchildren.

I recently changed careers at 54 and work out of the Northwest Kidney Center. I returned to school for training and after years of working for the public, I find myself doing an interesting, challenging job working with kidney patients on a one-to-one basis and loving my work.

JAMES WARDROP AND ROBERT WILKINSON FAMILIES

submitted by Mrs. Catherine Pearl Gonos, Granddaughter of Mr. Robert Wilkinson, Sr.

My great grandfather, James Wardrop, his daughter, Maggie, and his brother-in-law, Alex Laurie, left Glasgow, Scotland in April, 1904 aboard the liner Sardiman for Canada. Their purpose in coming was to ascertain whether a living could be made in the "new land". They were men in their forties but maintained the vigour of much younger men. They decided there were indeed possibilities and, with this in mind, sent for their families in the autumn of the same year.



Mr. and Mrs. James Wardrop.

The two families consisting of James and Agnes Wardrop, with son **William**, and daughters, **Agnes** and her husband Robert Wilkinson, Sr., **Mary** and **Maggie** and the Alex and Mary Laurie Sr. family; son **Alex** (known as Sandy), and daughters **Mamie** and **Isabelle**. Mrs. Laurie was a sister to Mrs. Wardrop.

They left Glasgow late in October on the same ship their fathers had taken earlier. They landed [illegible] Montreal, then travelled by train to Winnipeg, spending a short time at the Immigration Hall. By all accounts, it was quite a place — row upon row of beds with hard straw mattresses, on and around which many nationalities were represented. From that point, the train ride was continued as far as Erwood, now known as Hudson Bay Junction. As the passenger train went no further, they journeyed to Tisdale on the construction train arriving in the early morning of

Nov. 17 and stepping off onto only a large lump of coal which served as a platform. As there were only a few buildings here and there, the ladies wondered where the town was situated.

Eventually, these families took up residence on one quarter section each, in the Auto Road area, now known as Leacross. The Wardrop's and Wilkinson's spent their first winter in a log house with an earthen floor, that had only two small windows. It belonged to Ed Purdey's father and stood on the banks of the Presbyterian Creek close to where Tom Hunt later farmed. I have heard my grandmother (Mrs. Robert Wilkinson, Sr.) say that her mother, on one occasion, looked ruefully around that first home and remarked, "You know, I have just been looking at these black logs. Knowing that we are not going to be here very long, I have said nothing to your father about it. But when I think of what I left in Scotland. . . My chicken "hoose" was built with red brick and here we are in this black log house."

John Dempsey built Mr. Wardrop's home and the family moved into it in the spring of 1905. My cousin, Stan Wetherall, presently resides in the remodelled house on the same site. Once settled in, a trip was made to Dauphin for a load of dairy cattle and a team of oxen. Mr. Wardrop held a great deal of love for horses and he took great pride in showing his line at local fairs. He, along with Mr. Duncan of Carlea, could point out all the weaknesses and imperfections in the various animals.

Mr. Wardrop's son-in-law, Robert Wilkinson, Sr. drove the mail from Tisdale to Silver Stream for one winter during which there was much snow. Robert and his wife, Agnes, were the parents of one son, Robert Jr. He was one of the only two babies in the district. The other was Duncan Herbert.

Both Robert and Agnes derived much fulfillment from taking part in the rural community life which soon flourished. Church and musical activities interested them greatly. Agnes was a regular attendant [illegible] the annual Silver Stream Fair and always commented in particular on the lovely display of ladies' work in the school house. She, herself, turned out some beautiful crochet work for which she was most fortunate in being awarded first prize.

My great uncle William was married in 1908, in the old Methodist Manse, to Elizabeth Simpson who arrived from Bathgate, Scotland the day of the wedding. My two great aunts were married — Mary in Winnipeg to Tom Wetherall and Maggie in Tisdale to Mr. Shields.

In 1918, Maggie died in Winnipeg during the flu epidemic, leaving three small children, Margaret, seven; Dorothy, six; and Scott, three. Two years later, in July of 1920, great Uncle William was drowned in the Leather River close to his home.

The following year, 1921, Robert and Agnes Wilkinson and their son, Robert Jr. along with Maggie's three children moved to Tisdale. There, the Wilkinsons carried on their good work — being instrumental in the organizing of the first music festivals and Agnes acting as Secretary Treasurer of the Tisdale Agricultural Society.

Mr. James Wardrop died on the homestead in February of 1941 and his wife followed him 11 months later in January of 1942. They were both 83 years of age.

Robert and Agnes Wilkinson Sr. moved to Edmonton in June of 1944. There, Robert was self-employed as a painter and paper hanger. He passed away in February, 1957 and Agnes in June, 1973.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilkinson Sr.

My father, Robert Wardrop Wilkinson Jr., served Tisdale and the surrounding area for many years as a blacksmith and welder. He grew up accepting the pioneer life and learning from his parents and grandparents just how rewarding a life of service to one's fellows can be. He passed away at the age of 73 on May 5, 1977. He is survived by his wife, Eileen, of Oxbow, Sask. and three children: David and family of Edmonton; Constance and family of North Vancouver; Catherine Pearl and her husband George Gonos of Frobisher, Sask.

RHODA (LEISTER) WARKENTIN

I was raised on my parents' farm, east of Clashmoor, Sask. in the Arborfield Municipality. I attended school at Alder Ridge and Girwood Schools.

During the school year of 1960–61, I stayed with my sister Stella, who was teaching school at Silver Stream. We lived in the teacherage on the bank of the Leather River. I recall that we students spent many enjoyable hours sliding on the river hill in the winter time. My year spent here was a very special one in my public school life. I enjoyed the students and all the friendly people of the Silver Stream S.D.

Rhoda, Brian, Jodie, Nicole, Robbie Warkentin, 1984.

After my high school graduation from Tisdale Unit Composite School I attended Briercrest Bible Institute at Caronport, Sask. After graduating from there in 1969, Brian and I were married. He came from Capasin, Sask., near Spiritwood.

Our first home was at Flin Flon, Man., where Brian worked for the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. Later we moved to Saskatoon. There Brian went to Technical School and also worked in a Service Station. I attended Saskatoon Business College. Upon completion of business college, I began working in the Western College of Veterinary Medicine in the city.

Our first child, **Nicole**, was born in August, 1972, and when she was eight months old we returned to the Tisdale area. Brian, being a farmer at heart, soon became involved in farming. Our second daughter, **Jodie**, was born in June, 1974, and our son **Robert** arrived in January, 1977.

We live on a farm a few miles north of Eldersley and we continue to farm. Our children ride the Florentine School bus to Tisdale. We all enjoy our involvements in the community, school, and church activities at the Christian Fellowship Church.

RICHARD JR. AND JOHN WARREN

as told by a neighbor

Richard had the SE 25–48–15–W2 from 1916 to 1926 and John had the SW 25–48–15–W2. They were brothers who came from west of Riverstone in the Ridgedale, Sask. area. Dick was married. Their land was solid swamp and bush. They would try to break a bit of land and their horses would balk on them. It is thought they moved to B.C.

BERNARD WASSILL

My first memories of Armley and Manlius School are somewhat vague for two reasons, the first being that I was only four years of age when I first laid eyes on Armley and the second reason is because I am now 60 years old and the story I intend to put before you will have to depend on what recall I have of those wonderful years.

To begin with, the family was uprooted from our relatively comfortable existence in the large town of Melville, Sask. We had a new two and a half storey home with all the comforts of home, like sewer, water and central heat. In 1930 those things were luxuries. After the 1929 crash and

drought in the south, Dad's Implement and Automobile Agency was forced to close and Dad went north about a year before the family. He worked first in Codette before he decided to set up shop in Armley.

The family which left Melville in mid October, 1930, was packed into a new Dodge car, salvaged from the business. It included mother, whose real name was Valerie and affectionately called "Violet" by Dad whose name was Jacob, but was known to all as "Jake", and five very young children all under six years of age, namely **Matthew**, myself **Bernard, Catherine, Lawrence** and **Donald**. We nearly didn't make it to Armley as a vicious early snowstorm stalled our car in snowdrifts up to the top of the radiator. This all happened just out of Melfort near the siding called Naisberry. We all would probably have frozen right there if it hadn't been for the good will of a farmhand who pulled us to the siding against the will of the farmer, who fired him immediately after. The next day we were on the CNR train to Tisdale where we changed to the CPR "peanut" train which ran north to Armley. One of the first families we met was the Zoboski family. Vince and Florence Zoboski ran a general store here. Our friendship remained strong even after we moved to Zenon Park and they moved to Watson.

The seven years we spent in Armley still hold many fond memories for me as I recollect those wonderful full years which seemed so packed with events. In contrast to the Melville home, our first home in Armley wasn't much more than a shack and it was cold especially at 50 below. Of course we had the old reliable wood box stove which would be burned out by morning and resulted in the water freezing in the wash basin nearly every winter night. When it came time for us to attend school we went to Manlius, not Armley School as one would have thought. The reason of course being that Manlius was only about two and a half miles to the northwest while Armley School was situated to the northeast, closer to Pontrilas. Walking to school in the summer wasn't quite as exciting as driving in the winter in the horse drawn van or caboose as it was called. The van was made of boards and lined with cardboard for extra insulation. It was fitted on a regular horse drawn bobsled pulled by a team of horses. Gordon or Walter Wallis generally drove the van filled with all the kids from the hamlet, names including the Hunters, Thomas', Zoboski, Staples, Wassills and on the way we picked up the Morgans and Dufords. On more than one occasion disaster nearly struck our van when we'd upset in the steep snowbanks and the wood heater would spill hot coals all over the place. Apparently the Wassill, Thomas and the Hunter boys weren't short on being mischievious as I think back to some of the pranks we pulled. I know present day kids don't have a thing on us. Providence must have been smiling on us to have survived. I remember when we biked down to the Carrot River for a swim. Later they built the new cement arch bridge which was too tempting for eight to ten year old boys, who were soon diving off the top of the arches to the water 20 to 30 feet below. Of course we always had our dogs along in case we got into trouble.

The Wassill family, Back L to R: Doreen Daunheimer, Lawrence, Bernard, Ronald, Rose Anne Dierker, Matthew, Wayne, Donald, Margaret Hill. Front L to R: Yvonne, Jacob (Dad), Valerie (Mom) and Catherine St. Amand.

There was the time we were out gopher hunting on the tracks towards Walter Days' farm and we noticed the section hands had installed new ties but had not spiked them yet. I remember we had a great time laying the spikes end to end on the rails until we ran out of spikes. All of a sudden we noticed the jigger was coming back with the section hands on it. We hid in Walter's stooks but it wasn't funny when the jigger hit the spikes at full speed and jumped the tracks, injuring one of the men badly. When we arrived home the mounties were waiting and we got our sentence from our parents which made it difficult sitting for a few days.

The railroad through town was always intriguing for it brought the trains which carried the hobos, as we called them. Yes, I saw history without realizing it, as boxcar after boxcar on the

freights carried the unemployed back and forth. They would generally disembark and ask for food or ask if any farmers needed help. Some who were too tired to go on would sometimes sneak into Nicklen's livery barn for a good sleep in the hayloft. Sturdee and his father were always shooing someone out of the loft. The trains remained one of the big events in our lives. When we weren't at school we were at the station waiting for the train to bring the paper which had the "funnies". Gad, Little Orphan Annie, the Katzenjammer Kids and Major Hoople sure held our interest as I'm sure they would for all the kids in Canada today. While the train switched the boxcars onto the elevator siding for the Pool and Federal elevators, we'd hound the engineers until they'd invite us into the engine cab. Man, I was terrified when I first saw that fierce coal fire blazing and steam flying all over the place, but I toughed it out and wound up overseas some eight years later listening to bombs fall on London, England.

As I reflect back I believe one of the things that has had ■ profound effect on the Wassill family was the devotion of mother and dad to the Catholic faith. When we couldn't attend Church in Codette where Father Desmond said mass, we would kneel and recite the rosary every Sunday. Later on we attended mass in Zenon Park. I'm sure that eventually led to our moving there. With awe, one thinks back to the condition of the roads ■ that time and the means of transportation, a model T pickup. You really had to hang on as you bounced on your way either to Zenon Park or in the summer when we went ■ church camp at ■ picturesque place called "Green Hills". It was comprised of a beautiful large log cabin and log farm buildings, situated among tall jack pines on a sandy slope covered with blueberries and sand cherries. Mother never tired of picking blueberries and every summer we made trips to Nipawin to pick those back breaking blueberries. I loved the fruit in winter but wasn't famous for my berry picking.

As time went on the news of a good little mechanic at Armley spread. There's the story told about the time a motorist walked into town from highway 35. His car had stalled and he'd left his wife stranded in the car out on the highway. Dad went out and checked the car and soon found the problem. Apparently the spring on the points had broken and he didn't have a replacement back at the garage. However he had an idea he could fix the points, so sheepishly he asked if the car owner's wife was wearing corsets. When the car owner got over his shock, dad explained he could make a spring out of one of the spurs of her corsets, so with Dad looking the other way, a spring was produced. Dad repaired the points and they were on their way.

As time went on the people from Zenon Park brought most of their mechanical problems to Armley. Finally, because some of us would be entering high school before too long and because of the church, Dad and Mother decided to move to Zenon Park in early December 1937. People in Zenon Park were very generous and all pitched in to build us a one and a half storey house which measured 20 feet by 24 feet. All 11 children were raised in that house behind the garage. Yes, by the time we left Armley, there were two more additions to our family, namely **Yvonne** and **Doreen**. Soon after arriving in Zenon Park brother **Ronald** arrived as did **Margaret**. By the time **Rose Ann and Wayne** came along, Matthew and I, Bernard, were in the Armed Forces. I landed overseas on loan to the Royal Navy while Matthew completed a stint with Air Force in Canada.

My treasured memories of Armley are now before you. I've enjoyed the privilege of being able to finally convey to everyone, what's been at the back of my mind since I left there. I could write much more and maybe some day I will. It gives me much pleasure to be able to recall what happened up to the time I was in grade V at that little white school house called Manlius, two and a half miles northwest of Armley. I'll close with one of my yet unpublished poems.

At the dawn when the mists from the hills have gone
And a robin hip hops a trail across the glaze of the dew on the grass
Then across the eastern sky the blazing tenticles of the morning sun reaches up
Into the azure blue to touch the white wings of a gull that floats high there
the workaday world stirs and nature's freshness is blemished
By the mental monsters that dart hither and yon from the man-made precipices of
brick and stone
In my hurry and worry I pass all that is here for me to enjoy
When all I need do is breath in God's simple wonders
That are around me
Would I but stop.

Note: Mr. and Mrs. Wassill were married Feb. 26, 1924 at Melville. They farmed at Melville before going into the garage business. After leaving Armley and moving to Zenon Park, the Wassill family operated the Case Implement Agency for over 45 years. Lawrence and Ron continued to manage the garage at Zenon Park. Jake passed away March 2, 1964 and Valerie, Feb. 6, 1982. A daughter, Doreen passed away in 1976.

HUGH WATERFIELD

submitted by Tom Jones and Norman White

Hugh Waterfield, known as Harry, was born in Derby, England in 1887. He came to Canada in 1911 with the White Brothers. He took entry for a homestead, NW 17-48-14-W2, on April 2, 1912. He lived with the White Brothers until January 1915. Then, leaving his homestead, he enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas and was active in the Vimy Battle in the front lines with Frank White and Clarence Jones. On the Somme, in 1916, Harry was the Battery cook and was getting a meal ready, when a shell came through the roof of the dugout, into a 10 gallon dixie of boiling water. He was scalded badly and was sent to Blighty, England for treatment, never to return to active duty again.

Returning to Saskatchewan in 1919, he never came back to his homestead in this area, but worked in Prince Albert for one year. In 1920 he got land in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert, where he farmed with the Henry White family until the middle 1940's, then retired to Prince Albert.

Harry Waterfield.

Harry came quite often to visit the Whites at Armley and usually stayed with Bert White as they were both bachelors.

Harry was always joking and full of fun. His humor was enjoyed by many.

Harry passed away in January 1961 and is buried in Prince Albert. Henry White's son, Jack, and his wife, Lynda, now own the farm.

Harry is fondly remembered by the Whites as he was just like a brother to them.

Waterfield Post Office was named after him and later Waterfield School District also.

CHARLIE AND ROSA WEGMILLER

Charles Frederick Wegmiller was born in Berne, Switzerland in 1877. Jobs were very scarce, so at the age of 16, he came to Canada.

He worked his way around Canada, saving some money, and with a friend, Jake Siegenthaler, also from Switzerland, went south to North Dakota, USA, where they went into partnerhip on a farm.

After Jake's marriage, Charlie sold his share in the farm and ventured back into Canada. The two kept in touch over the years, remaining pals until death.

Charlie and Rosa Wegmiller.

Charlie's love for trees, good soil, and all the challenges, drew him northward. Arriving in Prince Albert in 1905, he made inquiries about getting to Melfort and Doghide (Tisdale). He was first told the fare would be $20, and since this was more than it had cost him to get from North Dakota to Prince Albert, he began to make further inquiries. He was finally able to arrange passage with the mail driver, leaving in two or three days.

In the meantime he decided to look around Prince Albert and discovered that a paddle wheel steamer loaded with lumber was on the point of leaving for North Battleford. Wanting to see as much as possible of this new land, he booked passage on the boat, and was soon on his way on the turbulant Saskatchewan River. The boat, guided by an Indian Pilot, took two days. Upon his arrival he was shown through the Indian School and several other points of interest. The return journey, an almost empty boat and the aid of the river current took only one day. He amused himself playing his mouth organ; the passengers hearing the music, persuaded him to come out on the deck and provide the music for dancing which soon got underway.

His musical ability stood him in good stead later. When the mailman heard Charlie could play he was happy to have his company on the long journey by team to Melfort with the mail. While crossing the Saskatchewan River at Fenton he saw a partly built railroad bridge, and a locomotive which had apparently fallen into the river, with only its smokestack and upper boiler showing above the water.

The trip to Doghide from Melfort was made by rail and from there on to his homestead, about 25 miles by wagon and foot. It was on his first journey northward that he met A. J. "Tony" Marshall, at his little log shack on the banks of the Crooked River, and the two were to remain fast friends.

His homestead was in the Waterfield District, NE 26-47-14-W2.

Frank and Jack Berry lived across the river and they saw a lot of one another. The three became real pals, hunting and trapping, walking to Tisdale for groceries, and carrying them home on their backs. Later when they had oxen they would come home together in the cool of the night.

On one of Charlie's infrequent trips to Tisdale by foot for groceries, he was invited to ride home with a neighbor who was making the trip with a team of oxen. Several times enroute home the oxen became hopelessly stuck in the mud. Each time they had to unload the neighbor's 20 bags of oats, and Charlie's box of groceries. At nightfall they reached Bill Richmond's place and availed themselves of his hospitality for the night. The next day it was still raining, and, on reaching that surveyors bridge over the Leather River, they found some of the supports broke and unfit for crossing. After making the necessary repairs and getting across the bridge the oxen were unable to pull the load up the steep, slippery hill so they had to unload again and carry the oats bag by bag. They reached Charlie's place by five o'clock in the afternoon and to his astonishment he was charged 50¢ for hauling the groceries from Tisdale.

He bought a quarter of land in the Silver Stream District, SE 15-47-14-W2, and built a log house, overlooking the sloping land toward the Leather River. Frank Randall lived across the road and was another lifelong friend.

In 1909 he married Mrs. Rosa Maiden who had lost her husband shortly after her arrival here from England. To the five small Maiden children, he immediately became "Dad". A log addition was added to make room for the new family, with another frame room added later.

Until now, Rosa, and the few other women who had been the first to settle here had survived untold hardships, perhaps the worst being loneliness and hungry mouths to fill, when at many times there was very little to eat.

More neighbors arrived, the Pearse's, Lloyd's and Eade's.

Billy Richmond and Georgia Mustard, close friends, were married around the same time as Charlie and Rosa.

Silver Stream School was built on the northeast corner of Charlie's quarter, but was later moved to the present site.

Rosa taught Sunday School and was always active in the church, held at the school.

They always had a big garden, and in the 1920's started a very productive orchard, a new hobby for this far north.

Charlie had small fields, and was always trying some new variety of seed. He was the first to grow Garnet wheat. He had a grain cleaner and sold his registered grain and grass seed.

Later on he started going around the country to clean grain, pulling the cleaner with his team of horses. He would be away several days at a time.

He was a leader of a boys grain club, growing oats and alfalfa. Some of the boys in the club were: Gordon Pearse, Elton McDonald, Nat McLeod, Willie Huber, Tony Marshall, Irwin Lloyd, Jim Staples, Wilfred Duford, Roy Schiltroth, Earl Hunt, to name a few.

The Local Improvement District purchased a pile driver for $65 and this was in Charlie's care when not in use.

Rosa and her daughters made butter from the cows they milked. The extra butter was taken to Mrs. Sims store as she always had many men stopping over when they hauled grain from Nipawin to Tisdale.

Mrs. Pearse had the Post Office. Charlie would always bring Mustard's mail and every Saturday, Mrs. Mustard would cross the river on the log crossing to pick up their mail.

In 1918 the whole family was sick with the flu. The teacher, Miss Hamilton, closed the school and came and helped out until everyone was up again.

Charlie was very fond of music and besides the mouth organ, played the harp, mandolin, and later learned to play the organ by ear.

Elizabeth got music lessons by mail and learned to play by note.

In 1929 they built a new frame house. This was an Alladin pre-cut home, with double air-space walls, something new for the area. The hardwood floors and linoleum were quite a change from the old house. A new barn was erected soon after.

After the family had left home, granddaughters, Frances and Dorothy, came to stay during the week to attend school at Silver Stream, since they were quite a distance from Waterfield School.

Rosa was a member of the Silver Stream Ladies' Club. In the winter they would go in sleigh loads to the meetings. Often in the summer a bachelor neighbor, their friend Irvin Stauffer, would take a carload of ladies [illegible] the meetings.

Charlie served on the Board of Trustees for the school for many years. Besides hiring the teachers, the trustees helped put up the stage and curtains for the annual Christmas Concert, sometimes got the tree, made sure there was wood, drinking water, and many other details fell into this job description.

They both assisted organizing the Silver Stream Fair in 1915, and it was a great source of pleasure over the years. A lot of work was undertaken every year preparing the grounds and buildings. Meeting all their friends every year at the fair was the highlight of the summer. Charlie's love for the products of the soil made him a keen exhibitor and judge. To commemorate Saskatchewan's 50th Anniversary in 1955, Charlie and Mrs. Pearse, two of the original directors, each planted a tree at the gate to the fairgrounds.

In 1949 they retired to Tisdale and sold their farm to Frank Righi who married their granddaughter Dorothy.

They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary at a surprise farewell party at the school grounds.

Charlie took an active part in organizing the Senior Citizens' Club and Hall in Tisdale, still playing his mouth organ to entertain with old familiar tunes.

Rosa did not enjoy good health after moving to town. She passed away Jan. 14, 1954 in Tisdale Hospital at 81 years. Irvin Stauffer spent a few months with Charlie after Rosa's death.

Charlie had been dreaming of a return trip to Switzerland but he became too ill [illegible] travel. He passed away at the home of his daughter, Lizzie, in Saskatoon, Aug. 30, 1956, at the age of 79. Charlie and Rosa are buried in the Tisdale Cemetery.

WHENHAM FAMILY

Harvey and Lois Whenham and their family of five purchased the land known as "the Walecke Place" in 1964. The family home was situated on the SE 4-48-15 W2. Prior to this the Whenhams had farmed land south of Ridgedale.

Darell, Kevin, Lesley, Gaylene and Brent went [illegible] Ridgedale School. Their bus driver was Ivan McCullough and later the bus was driven by John Hayward.

Harvey's family originated in southern Manitoba. His parents left Fairfax, Man. in 1943 to live and farm in the Leather River area. During the war years Harvey was in the Royal Canadian Air Force. After discharged from the Air Force, he farmed with his father and brothers.

Lois grew up in the Ridgedale area, arriving with her family to the village in 1934. Her father, Louis Crockett, was the Pool Elevator Agent from 1933 to 1949.

The Whenhams farmed until 1974 when Richard and Linda Kohlruss took over. Richard and Linda had been living in the Strathmore, Alta. area. Richard, Linda, Chris and Tracey farmed and lived in the area from 1974 to 1979 at which time they returned to Alberta to farm in the Cayley area.

In 1979 Kevin and Lorraine took over the land and are presently living there.

Harvey and Lois have made their home in White Fox. Harvey is semi-retired. He keeps active by building up a good size wood pile, hunting and fishing. Lois worked in Richardson's Department Store in Nipawin until January, 1986 when, for health reasons, she had to leave.

Darell is in Thompson, Man. where he and his wife, Leslie have three children; Jason, Carrie and Kelly. Darell works at Codville's — a wholesale company.

Kevin and Lorraine along with daughters Chelsey and Carlyng are on the farm north of Ridgedale.

Lesley is working at the White Fox Credit Union. She married Howard Shacklock of White Fox. One son, Ryan, is their family.

Gaylene and Terry Garinger are living on an acreage north of Aylsham. Four children — two boys Scott and Gaylen and two girls Sarah and Trisha keep them busy.

Brent works as a draftsman for the Saskatchewan Water Corporation at Outlook. His family consists of son Jody and daughter, Tasha.

Annie and Albert White, March 1940.

ALBERT FRANKLIN WHITE AND RAY ALBERT WHITE FAMILIES

The history of this line of Whites, in Canada, began in the 1800's with John White and his wife, Alli (Hodgins) who are thought to have come from Argyll, Scotland. They settled in Mariposa township, Victoria County, Ont., which is not far from present day Oakwood. Although John had been a tailor in Scotland, they built up a prosperous mixed farm in the above-mentioned area. They had a good sized family of which their son, Albert, was the second youngest. The stone house which they had built on the farm was still in use in 1967 and probably still is.

Albert Franklin married Annie Florence Georgina Barker, from the same Ontario area, in October, 1900. **Ray Albert** was born Oct. 30, 1901, **Ruby Mae** and **Eva Jean**, Dec. 13, 1907. They continued to farm in the same area until 1905, when they heard fabulous stories about the West and decided to move. They took up farming in the Penzance area, southern part of the province, and stayed there until 1914, at which time they moved to Alsask. There were advantages to farming in these areas because there were no trees to remove before farming could be started. There were no roads, although all the surveying had been done and road allowances were there. People drove in the straightest line to neighbors until farms were fenced. Their water for house and cattle came from springs. Ray had a close call from a prairie fire one day when he was coming home from school with other children, when nature called and he began to look for some bush, which was quite scarce. During this time the fire was coming at a great speed and he had to run for his life to a plowed field where the rest of the children went to safety.

In 1916 they moved back to Ontario. In 1918, when Ray was 17, he let it be known that he was going West again. The long rows of turnips that had to be hoed in the blazing sun were just too much of a good thing! They were used to supplement the grains, hay, etc. for cattle feed. The winters also seemed colder than in the west because of dampness. It was then decided that the whole family would move back to Alsask, continuing in mixed farming till dry years came along.

In 1923 the family decided to move north, where there seemed to be plenty of moisture. They had one box car of cattle, horses, sheep and

pigs and another with household goods, farm machinery, etc. Albert attended the cattle on the trip and hired some boys to herd them when the train stopped, as it did for that purpose. Albert arrived at Ridgedale, which at that time was probably a booming town, perhaps at the end of the rail line. The train arrived there several days sooner than the rest of the family who were coming in a Model "T" Ford. Ray drove the car over the highways of that period. It was a terrible trip by all accounts! The roads were not much better than a dirt trail and it was quite common to get bogged down. At these times Annie and the girls took hold of a rope fastened to the front of the car and helped it through. Sometimes the road was so bad, they detoured through fields along the road! At one point, as they were coming down a hill, a wheel came off the car and proceeded on ahead. No one was hurt and after the wheel was replaced they continued on their way. The highway markers, of which there were few, were shiny pieces of metal nailed to trees along the road. When you saw one glistening, you stopped, walked over to it, read what it said and then continued on your way; 50 years makes quite a difference.

Ray, Edith and Malcom White, 1928.

They settled on the SE 27-47-14-W2 and began to buy it as well as W½ of 27-47-14-W2. For the first while after they arrived, a hay rack with a tarp over it served as their house, but the ever present mosquitoes made life quite miserable. A log house was available a short distance away and it was bought, moved to the south east corner of the quarter and added onto. Ray continued to clear and break up the first quarter. He also kept cattle, horses, etc. During some winters he worked at a sawmill at Crooked River where he met Eda Maiden who was working on a farm a few miles away. He courted her in his Buick right hand drive car. They were married at the Anglican Church in Forester by Rev. Bird on June 8, 1927. All Ray and Eda's children were born on SE 27-47-14-W2. One was born in Ridgedale, one at home and the remainder in Tisdale. **Malcolm Mervin** was born July 31, 1928; **Derril Cameron**, June 19, 1933; **Melva Meryle**, March 19, 1940 (see Zosel history); **Garth Franklin**, Dec. 17, 1941; **Kathleen Gale**, Feb. 10, 1943 (see Currie history) and **Beryl Claudette**, Oct. 19, 1944 (see King history).

Meanwhile, Albert, Annie and the two daughters moved to what was called the Guymer farm which later was owned by the Manton family. Ruby married Andrew Johnston of the district and settled on the NE 33-47-14-W2. Jean married Jay Stearns, also of Waterfield and they settled on Jay's parents' farm, NE 10-48-14-W2. After a few years both families moved to Sheridan, Man. and Flin Flon, Man. They later both moved to Rossland, B.C. and worked at Trail. When the Johnstons moved away, their farm was bought by Albert and they continued to live there until about 1946-48, living on the NE 10-48-14-W2. They moved to McKague, Sask. and stayed until the 1950's when they moved to Rossland where Albert died on Feb. 8, 1958 and Annie on May 18, 1971.

To get back to Ray's family, they had quite a happy home life and also had sufficient to eat and wear. They were not affiliated with any of the local churches, but were taught most of the commandments of the Bible, including honesty, the value of work, the value of education, not so much by word as by example. Some of the family may have thought that life was quite strict, but appreciated the upbringing in later years as they had their own families. Ray didn't like the idea of getting into debt, as it had taken some years to

pay the farm mortgage. As a consequence he didn't buy more land and expand.

The family was shocked by the loss of wife and mother, Eda, on March 21, 1950, when she stopped breathing after a goiter operation at the Tisdale Hospital. Ray continued to farm and care for the family until each graduated from high school and left home. He then retired, selling his land to Norman Pearse, and moved to Nipawin in 1964. He enjoyed hobbies of collecting Indian artifacts, which he started at about the age of 12, building and repairing radios and perhaps most of all playing the violin. When he was around 70 years of age, he started making violins — one for each of his six children and one which he donated to the Senior Citizens Club in Nipawin. He also enjoyed gardening and planting different varieties of fruit trees and bushes. Another source of enjoyment was taking part in the Senior Citizens group in Nipawin, playing in the orchestra and enjoying their games and fine friendships.

After having suffered from several strokes, Ray passed away Dec. 5, 1983 at the age of 82.

MALCOLM MERVIN WHITE (MAC)

I was born of goodly parents (Ray Albert White and Eda Maiden) at Ridgedale, Sask. on July 31, 1928. At that time there was a small hospital located there. My childhood on the farm in Waterfield was a happy one. We had the usual pets and animals that a person can have on a farm and also had the responsibility of looking after them.

Waterfield was a great school to attend in my early years. Even though the teacher at that time had over 30 pupils, ranging from grade I to XII, we still received individual attention when needed. Although I enjoyed learning, the high points of school life seemed to be the sports every day and the Field Days held in the spring, in which there was a great sense of competition with other schools. Then there were the Christmas Concerts to practice for, plays, etc. At both of these events the family support made them seem extra special.

Our transportation to and from school was a shetland pony named Sparky. In the summer we used a cart and in the winter it was a caboose. As a means of keeping our feet from freezing, Dad gave us a 10-pound pail of sand, which we heated at both ends of the trip. I attended Waterfield School from grade I to X, with IX and X being correspondence courses and teacher's help, which was much appreciated. I was fortunate to have an excellent teacher for the first eight years, Mr. Ben Zado, later Russell.

Mac and Aletha White.

Grade XI and XII were taken at what was then known as Two Rivers Bible Institute. This was a boarding type school in which either high school or Bible school could be taken. In those days there were no school buses to take a person to one of the other high schools located at Ridgedale, Tisdale or Nipawin.

After high school I stayed on the farm for some years. My mother died in 1950, leaving my Dad with some of the family quite young. During this time Dad did the cooking, etc. and I did the field work. In 1955, the growing season was very poor and it appeared that there would be no harvest, so I decided to go further west to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Some of the neighbors had moved and seemed to be working so that was for me. After working in construction for a while, I decided I'd like an inside job for the winter, which I obtained at Peace River Glass (later Canada Johns Manville). During the 17 years I worked there, my two main jobs were Glass Fibre Machine Operator and Shipper Receiver.

On July 18, 1959, I married Aletha Bray formerly of Whitelaw, Alta., and at that time employed at Vegreville, Alta. We have two children, **Sheila** born March 19, 1961 and **Wayne** July 23, 1963. Sheila married in 1982 and we have a little red-headed grandson. They live at Thornton, Ont. and Wayne lives in Sardis, B.C.

In 1966 we, as a family, made a move which we have never regretted and which has been a great help in our lives. We joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

In 1972, we decided to get away from the long cold winters of Alberta, so we moved to Sardis. It has been a good 13 years in this part of Canada.

DERRIL CAMERON WHITE

My recollections of the 30's I can count on one hand — stinkweed flavoured milk — a couple of summers spent on the "Gymer Place" to provide livestock grazing and hauling water for the stock from the Leather River on a very high home-built water tank on a wagon — getting our first radio (successor to previous crystal sets) about November, 1939 to keep up-to-date on the war, also Boston Blacky, the Shadow, etc. — closing the gate on my first day of school, getting onto the cart with Mac, behind our shetland, "Sparkie" and saying to myself "This a memorable day in my life!" or something to that effect — our original winter school transportation was a closed in toboggan riding on two upside-down model-T front fenders, soon replaced with a more roomy caboose on skis.

As time went on, some things never changed — melting snow for water in winter, the humidity frosting the windows over from November to March — melting ice for summer drinking — splitting and carrying countless arms full of wood for cooking and winter heat — reading and doing homework around the Aladdin lamp in the middle of the table — the Model-A that never quit — Sparkie who always ran the rest of the way home after meeting a car, and collecting arrowheads.

Waterfield was an education for 10 years, with skating parties, skiing parties, Friday night softball games thrown in.

Two Rivers Bible Institute was a different kind of education during my grade XI and XII, then one year and several summers in Saskatoon getting my Permanant Teaching Certificate, resulting, in August, 1952, in my first regular employment, in the Leoville area. Further employment by the Nipawin, Estevan and Moosomin School Units convinced me a change of lifestyle was in order.

L to R: Derril, Shirley and Jeff White.

In 1958, my worldly possessions in a miniature aluminum "honest weight — no springs trailer" pulled by my just paid for new Volkswagen (first one sold in Carrot River!), I was on my way to the City — Estevan!

Being a booming oil centre, work was plentiful and varied. It included landscraping, trailer assembly, pipe line construction, CP Freight, in quick order.

Then sewing machines got into my blood, permanently it seems. The major deviation was July, 1960 to August, 1963, spent with the Alsip Brick, Tile and Lumber Company in Winnipeg, resulting most notably in a commitment to snatch their business machine operator, Shirley Ham, from her life of endless toil, followed by my acceptance of a position in Eatons Sewing Machine Department in Regina. Having bought a house at 1461 Empress Street, where we still live, in November a rush trip back to Winnipeg where, on Nov. 2, 1963, Shirley Ham changed her name, on November 3 she changed her province. November 4 — business as usual at Eatons!

In June, 1967 we van camped our way to Expo, and, during our stay in Montreal, completed arrangements to become the Regina dealer for the product I first sold in Estevan in 1959. Shirley continued to work for the Department of Natural Resources.

Apart from our Expo trip, and going into business for ourselves, our Centennial project provided for the next generation, born Jan. 30, 1968, **Jeffrey Vincent**.

Jeff has long since completed his elementary education, all at Benson School nearby, and is now, March, 1986, completing his grade XII at Martin Collegiate, also conveniently close, and an excellent high school. He hopes to get into the University of Regina in September to pursue a career in accounting. He has recently unhinged his financial security with the purchase of a new 35mm camera and his first car — a Volkswagen, of course, 1965 vintage, the seventh one in the family since my original 1957 model.

There have been many changes and improvements in sewing machines during my 27 year

involvement. Our "Northside Sewing Machine Services (Regina) Ltd". has had many ups and downs since August, 1967, mostly related to the health of the farming industry. In 1981 we diversified into the manufacture of moose-hide winter and summer moccasins and mitts, made totally on a sewing machine (naturally!) except for beading, farmed out as a cottage industry.

GARTH WHITE

Graduating from grade XII at Tisdale High in June, 1959 was the beginning of a work career involving several fields of employment. The two years following graduation were construction related in the Edmonton area and showed many periods of instability. To rectify the job situation I decided to further my education, attending Southern Alberta Institute of Technology in Calgary, graduating as a Chemical Technologist in 1963. From 1963-68, I worked for Imperial Oil Research Laboratory in Calgary. In late 1968 I pursued a sales career that has involved Oil and Gas Sales, Semi-Trailer Sales and the past 10 years in Real Estate Sales.

In 1966, I married Marjorie Burnett from Swift Current, Sask. We have two children — **Troy** born on Sept. 16, 1968 and **Tara**, born Dec. 13, 1971. Both children are living at home, attending school. Marjorie has spent the majority of the past 17 years working part time outside the home and the remainder of her time raising our children in the best way her Saskatchewan upbringing taught her.

L to R: Marjorie, Troy, Tara and Garth White.

HENRY WHITE

as told by son Jack

Henry was born in 1875 in Derby, England to George and Mary (nee Wallace) White. He was married to Eleanor Terry in Darlington, England on March 21, 1902. He was a bridge builder before coming to Canada in 1911.

He took a homestead on Aug. 28, 1912, the SE 17-48-14 W2. He joined the Canadian Armed Forces in 1915 and went overseas, working in the shipyards during the war. He was in the 44th. Battalion.

On his return to Canada in 1919 he was very sick with tuberculosis and they moved to Prince Albert where he worked in the Round House in 1920. They then moved to the farm in the Buckland area, near Prince Albert.

Henry passed away Sept. 16, 1922. Eleanor White passed away in November of 1944. They are both buried in Prince Albert.

They had a family of two girls and one boy. **Betty**, born in 1914, was married to George Kealy from Prince Albert in 1936 and passed away six months later, in 1937. **Elsie** was born in 1915. Her first husband was killed in 1945 in the war. She then married Jim Haldane and they live at Brantford, Ont. She had a son who was killed in a car accident in 1960. Henry's son, **Jack**, was born in 1920 and was married on June 6, 1952. Jack and Lynda live at Loon Lake.

Frank White, Henry's brother, obtained Henry's homestead through the Soldiers' Settlement Board in 1919. In 1972 when my dad, Frank, retired, I Norman took over farming the land.

GEORGE AND EMILY WHITE

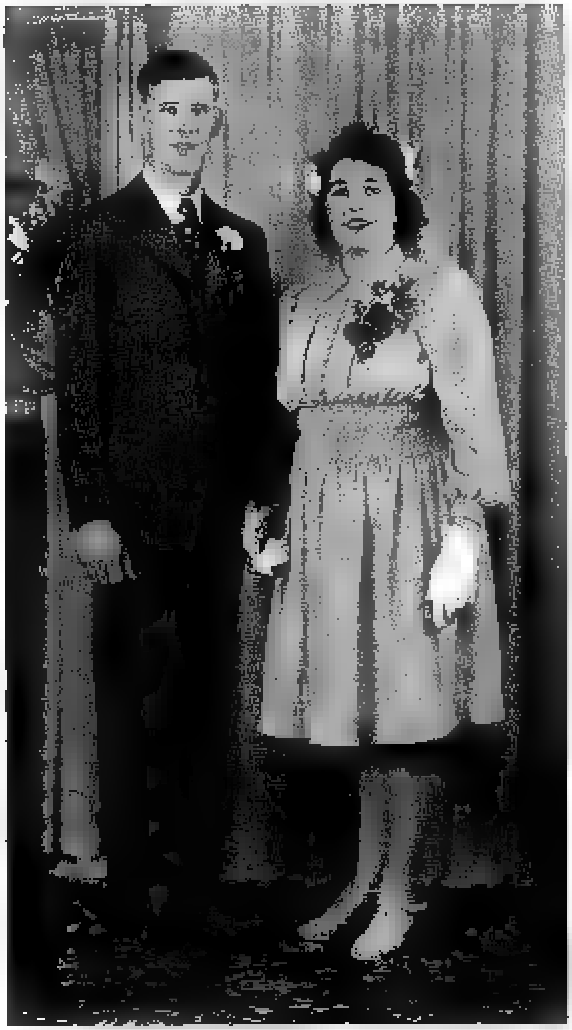
as told by son George

George Henry White was born at Derby, England in 1880. He was educated there to a standard 8 education. He worked as a moulder in an ironworks. He spent seven years in the British Army and was a Grenadier Guard at Buckingham Palace.

He came to Canada in 1910. He worked at Montreal and Toronto and also on a farm in Manitoba for a man named Tom Wilsonhome. Mr. Wilsonhome later became minister of agriculture for Manitoba.

In 1912 George, his brothers Frank, Harry and Bill and also Harry Waterfield came to the Armley district to take out homesteads. His brother Bert also came to the area a short while later. George homesteaded on the NE 17-48-14 W2 in R.M. #457.

George and Emily White.



George Jr. and Vi White on their wedding day.

Emily Bristow was born in Greater London in 1887. She was a skilled seamstress. She came to Canada and was working in Prince Albert when she and George met in 1912. They were married in 1914. From 1915 to 1919 George was overseas with the Canadian Army. When he returned to Canada he and Emily moved to his homestead.

At first their nearest town was Tisdale and later Ridgedale. For a while there was a store, Turner's Store about four miles south-east of their home. Their first post office was run by Coulter's a mile north. Later the post office was moved to Armley town and run by the Nicklen family.

Their house was a frame house with Manitoba siding. As they cleared the land they used the wood for heating. They tried to dig a well but were unable to get a good one so their water supply came mostly from the Carrot River about one-half mile south.

The river was usually only about seven feet wide. In the spring of 1921 there was a blizzard every weekend in March. The opening of the Waterhen Dam and a chinook that melted the snow in one day turned their seven foot wide river into a seven mile wide river. George and Emily's house was surrounded by water and their basement was full. They never saw their cows for three days.

During the 1920's George served as a school trustee and also as a weed inspector. He was a member of the Armley hall board, the Chamber of Commerce and the Ridgedale Legion.

George and Emily had one son, **George Henry**, born in Prince Albert in 1915.

In 1947 George and Emily moved to Prince Albert where they resided until their deaths, George in 1962 and Emily in 1972. They are buried in South Hill Cemetery in Prince Albert.

Their son George attended Armley School for 11 years. While there he played on the school baseball team. He remembers that they were considered a professional team because they played in tournaments for money. Sometimes the winning prize money would be $15. That would be divided among 10 players which meant each got $1.50. That was as much as a man could earn by scrubbing all day.

After finishing school George worked on the farm for a while, then joined the Air Force where he trained as an electrician. While in the Air Force he was at several different locations in Alberta, Manitoba and Ontario. He then worked for Air Canada.

Vi Skanes was born at Glace Bay, N.S. At the time George met her she was cooking in a cafe in Glace Bay.

George and Vi were married on Nov. 16, 1947. They came to the farm for part of 1947, then moved to Toronto where both worked for General Electric.

In 1968 they moved to Prince Albert. They lived with, and cared for, George's mother until her passing in 1972. They still live in George and Emily's house which they have since enlarged and renovated.

Footnote: Vi White passed away May 13, 1983, two days before her 71st birthday, and is buried in Memorial Gardens at Prince Albert.

WILLIAM AND RUBY WHITE

submitted by daughter Hazel

Will was born in Derby, England, on July 13, 1884. He was a brick layer by trade. He came to Canada in 1911 and worked on a farm in Pettapiece, Man. On April 2, 1912, he made an application for a homestead in the Waterfield District on the NE 9-48-14-W2. In 1926, he took the south side of the Carrot River and his brother Frank took the north side of the river. Will continued to go back to Pettapiece for several years in the summer after he had his homestead and helped on a farm there. He also did some brick laying. Jim Swanson now lives on the Will White home place.

Ruby was born Jan. 7, 1894 to Arthur and Ellen Allchin. Ruby and her twin sister, Pearl, were the sixth and seventh children of a family of 11. Pearl died at the age of 10 months. Ruby came from Kearney, Ont. in 1911 with her family to Melfort, Sask. The family stayed at Taylorside for a year or so. Most of the land was taken up at Taylorside so Ruby's father went to the Waterfield District and homesteaded just south of Will's farm. He built a small dwelling on his place and Ruby kept house for her father for a short time. She then went back to Melfort and worked for Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. The Allchins built their main buildings on their son Clifton's land as the land was higher there.

William and Ruby White.

Ruby married Will on March 4, 1918 at her parents home. They lived on Will's quarter section until his death in 1927.

Will was a jovial man, well liked and a great singer. He thought a lot of his family and in the evenings, spent many hours romping and playing with his children. The children missed their Dad and things weren't the same after he died. His brother Bert did what he could to help with the family but it wasn't the same. Bert had always lived with the family. Will left a family of five, the youngest just [illegible] days old and the oldest, nine years of age.

Ruby kept cows and chickens and always had a garden. She churned her own butter, baked her own bread and was a very good cook. The children loved to come home from school to the smell of fresh baked bread and you could be sure, most of a loaf would disappear in a hurry, along with home-made jam or jelly. Ruby was a very hospitable person and many partook of her hospitality.

Bert continued to live there and ran the farm for Ruby. About eight years after Will passed away, Ruby took sick and was taken to a small nursing home run by a registered nurse in Armley, where she passed away Aug. 30, 1935. Bert then took over the care of the five children; **Raymond, Harold, Hazel,** (see Leach history) **Kenneth** and **Edith.** (see Orr history)

Will and Ruby are both buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

RAY AND JEANNIE WHITE

My father, William White came from England in about 1912 and Mother Ruby Allchin, was born in Huntsville, Ont.

Shirley, Ray, Jeannie and Waine White, 1964.

I was born in Prince Albert, Sask. on June 12, 1919. My Mother and I came to Tisdale, by train, as soon as possible after my birth. Mr. Walter Day of Armley picked us up in his new Model T and brought us to our new home, two and one half miles east of Armley.

I was raised in the Waterfield District. I went to school for seven years and then stayed home to help on the farm. I farmed with horses and enjoyed it very much. I still like horses.

Our first home was a frame house with no insulation but it was our home and we enjoyed it. It was heated with wood. In winter we melted snow for water and in summer we used water from the Carrot River. We got our mail at the Armley Post Office. We bought our groceries and supplies from the Red and White Store in Armley. In later years it became the Co-op Store.

For entertainment my parents would go to the Waterfield School for social evenings. They would have a Box or Pie Social and a few dances. For hobbies, my Mother used to knit for us children or hook rugs.

As for churches, we went to Waterfield School for Sunday School and Service on Sunday afternoons.

In 1939, World War II broke out and I went into the army from 1942 until 1946. When it was over, I was glad to get home.

My brother Harold and I farmed together until 1948, when I married Jeannie Sherbourne from the Florentine District. We lived on our farm at Armley on SW 10-48-14-W2. Our two children were born there; **Waine,** May 12, 1950 and **Shirley,** Jan. 8, 1953. Waine went to Waterfield School for a few months. We moved to Nipawin where they took their schooling.

I sold the farm in 1961 and in 1969, we moved to Prince George, B.C. to find work. I worked in a sawmill for two and a half years and then went to work for the British Columbia Government as a janitor. I worked at this job for 12 years.

Waine works in the bush as a faller. He and his wife Lorraine, have two children; Scott (12) and Darla (9). Shirley and her husband, Eldon Whitrow have two children; William (8) and Katherine (5).

HAROLD FRANK WHITE

submitted by Harold and Jean

Harold White was born on Nov. 14, 1920 at Armley, Sask. Harold attended the Waterfield School when he had to and used any excuse possible to avoid going. He quit school as soon as he was old enough to do so. He then went into farming full time. He remained on the farm in the Armley district until 1942 when he was called to serve in World War II.

Harold went to Regina on Aug. 11, got his uniform, etc. and was sent to basic training camp at Maple Creek, Sask. around the end of August. From there he was sent to Chiliwack, B.C. for mechanics training. He was sent to various places for training. In the end of April, Harold was sent overseas to Holland.

The trip by ship was two weeks long and nothing like the ocean cruises you see advertised on television today. While on the ship World War II ended but they continued to Holland. He was stationed in Gronigan, Holland with Hank Marsmon, his wife and his month old son. He stayed with these people from May, 1945 until October or November of 1945. After this he was in various

Harold White family, L to R: Wayne, Sherry, Michael, Kelly and Paul. Front: Judy holding Ryan, Jodi, Harold, Shawna, Jean, Annabelle holding Kevin.

barracks until March 22, 1946. He returned to Canada and back to farm the quarter section he had purchased before going overseas.

On Oct. 25, 1946, he married Jean Taylor of the Taylorside District near Melfort. They continued farming at Armley until 1958 when he purchased three quarters of land north of Kinistino. They continued farming here until 1981 when their two sons-in-law took over the farming operation. Harold is still very active in farming, helping his sons-in-law, driving tractors, hauling grain, combining, etc. Quite a way to retire.

Harold and Jean have two daughters, **Annabelle** and **Judy.** Annabelle married Paul Dahlsjo of Kinistino and has one daughter, Shawna and two sons Kelly and Kevin. One son Barry died in infancy. Annabelle and Paul farm together with Paul's brother Wayne. Annabelle substitute teaches in the school in Kinistino whenever she is called.

Judy married Wayne Dahlsjo of Kinistino. They have two children of their own, Michael and Sherry. They also have two adopted children, Jodi and Ryan.

Jean and Harold are only four miles from either daughter so they get a lot of chances to spend time with them and their grandchildren. They hope to stay on the farm as long as possible. As they say "once a farmer always a farmer".

KEN WHITE

I was born May 28, 1925 and raised on the farm at Armley, S½ of N½ of 9-48-14-W2. I married Coral Edwards in 1946 and lived on the family homestead. We had five children; Gerald Dwaine, Sharon Ann, Dale Edward, Donald William all born in Tisdale and Kelvin George born in North Battleford, where I was selling Rena Ware that winter. I returned to Armley in the spring. Coral passed away in November, 1960.

I sold the farm and moved to Nipawin, later to marry Doreen Billy, on June 3, 1961. She was helping cook at Nipawin Bible Institute at that time. She was a widow from Flin Flon, Man. who had two children, Brenda Jean and Robert William. We had two children, Donna Marie and Della June.

All the children are married except Brenda. **Gerald** married Ann Marie Tannoni from Flin Flon and they have three boys, Derik, Derrin and Tim. They live in Leduc, Alta. and Gerald drives a truck.

Sharon married Vernon Fehr from Gladstone, Man. They have three boys, Jason, Mitch and Lee. They live in Edmonton where Vernon drives a truck.

Dale married Marilyn Rydout from Flin Flon. They live in Brandon, Man. with their children, Tammie, Joseph and Tyler.

Donald married Carol Edwards from Lloydminster and they live there with their children, Crystal, Coral Lee and Curtis. Don has his own welding company.

Brenda is a cook and lives in Red Deer, Alta.

Robert married Angie Walaschuk from Yorkton and they have two children, Allan and Jessie. They live in Yorkton where Robert is assistant manager at Smitty's.

Kelvin married Pam Bray from Flin Flon. They have two children, Amber and Morgan. Kelvin is in Maintenance at a mine near Saskatoon.

Donna married Dwight McCormick of Melfort. He is produce manager at the OK Economy. They live in Melfort and have one girl, Shayleen.

Della married Perry Gradzinski. Perry works with computers for Co-operative Insurance. They live in Regina and have a daughter, Maxine and a son Harley.

We semi-retired in 1978 and moved to Melfort. I now work at Melfort Electric and

Doreen and Ken White.

Doreen spends her time baby sitting, five sometimes six children.

We have had a happy 24 years. We have shared joy and happiness. We have both seen and felt the loss of loved ones and have been a comfort to each other. We have shared the joy and excitement of seeing our children accept Christ [illegible] Lord of their lives. We have experienced the effect of cancer in a grandchild and also saw a healing take place in that child. We have seen the joy of 19 grandchildren, who mean so much to Grandma and Grandpa, come into the world and expect to see more. When we gather at Christmas time, there are 36 of us. When the family hits Melfort, Osborne St. knows it. The Whites are gathering again! We can almost hear them saying it, and we are sure they say, "peace and quiet again at last", when they all go. It's noise, but a happy noise. The Lord has been good to us.

HERBERT (BERT) WHITE

submitted by his nieces and nephews

Bert was born in Derby, England on Dec. 29, 1886. As a young man in England he worked as [illegible] lace maker in a factory. He came to Canada in 1911. He found employment [illegible] various lumber camps as head cook.

He homesteaded on SW 48-14 W2 in the Waterfield District on April 2, 1912. Bert lived with his brother William and when Will married Ruby Allchin on March 4, 1918, Bert stayed with them. When Will passed away in 1927, he left Ruby with five small children; Raymond, Harold, Hazel, Kenneth and Edith. Bert stayed and ran the farm for Ruby. In 1935, Ruby took sick and passed away. Again Bert stayed and ran the farm and took on the responsibility of raising Will and Ruby's children, ranging in age from eight to 17.

Bert White.

When Kenneth married in 1946, he took over the home farm and Bert moved to a two-roomed house in his brother Frank's yard. He loved it when young children would run over to his place to see him. He always had a bag of cookies or candy tucked away to give them a treat. Of course, the children always knew he'd have something for them.

A friend, Harry Waterfield, often visited Bert and they played cards and dominos, each trying his hardest to be the winner.

Bert enjoyed listening to his radio in the early days and later on, was one of the first ones to have a televsion. Needless to say on hockey game nights his little house was filled to capacity with all the near-by male neighbors just waiting for Foster Hewitt to announce, "It's Hockey Night In Canada".

Bert passed away Sept. 8, 1965 and is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK WHITE

submitted by son Norman

Frank White was born Jan. 12, 1890 in Derby, England, to George Henry and Mary (Wallace) White. They had a family of eight boys and two girls. Frank was educated in Derby and served his apprenticeship as a lace maker.

Father left England for Canada in March, 1911. He arrived at Rapid City, Man., worked

there for the summer, then moved to Armley in the fall.

Dad took a homestead NW 9-48-14 W2 in the Armley area April 2, 1912. He worked very hard at scrubbing and breaking land with oxen, and later with horses. He hauled grain to Tisdale in the winter months which usually took two days for a round trip. In the winter of 1912-13, father worked on a Government surveying crew, which was surveying sections of land in the Rural Municipality of Moose Range, north of the town of Carrot River. He also mentioned how cold it was sleeping in the tents at night.

In 1914, father left Armley for Prince Albert, Sask., and enlisted in the Canadian Armed Forces. He went overseas to England, then to France and was active in the Vimy Battle. Dad was buried underground from a shell blast, and as a result lost the sight in his left eye. After the war was over, he returned to Canada and was discharged April 10, 1919. Prior to World War I he spent two years in the British Army.

While he was away his two brothers, Bill and Bert, farmed the land. When Dad returned to his homestead after the war he continued farming with his two brothers. They purchased a plow, cultivator, tractor, and a threshing machine in the early 1920's. Dad was handy as a repairman, and it was his job to keep the threshing machine in good repair. There were three or four teams and racks, as well as a field pitcher. They all worked from daylight till dark. They also threshed for a few neighbors in the district. The three brothers farmed together until brother Bill passed away in 1927 at the age of 43. Bert and Frank continued farming until the end of the second World War, when the younger generation took over.

On April 27, 1923, Frank married Marjorie Allchin of Armley, whose family had also homesteaded at Armley in 1911. They had come from Kearny, Ont. Mother was born July 20, 1901, in Ontario. She had three brothers and seven sisters. Mom took grade I in Ontario, grade II at Taylorside, Sask., and started grade III at Waterfield School when it first opened in the fall of 1912. She completed her schooling there in 1917. I think that Mom, myself and my daughter, Barbara, are the only family where three generations attended this school.

Mom and Dad raised a chosen family of three girls and two boys — **Sherlotte,** (see Tuck history), **Walter, Norman, Lona** (see Brown history) and **Doreen.** (see Fuchs history)

Mom and Dad worked hard over the years. They always grew a large garden and usually gave lots away to friends and neighbors. As a hobby they grew a few fruit trees, having several varieties of plums, cherries, apples and crabapples. They also raised a few cattle and pigs. Dad was interested in poultry and had an approved flock of hens for many years. He went out poultry culling and blood testing in Northeastern Saskatchewan in 1947 and 1948 with Howard Hayward.

A tragedy happened in October, 1945 when their house burned down. Mom and Dad could have lost everything if it hadn't been for their good neighbors getting some furniture out. Everyone was very good and helped out in many ways after the fire.

Mom and Dad had many friends. To mention a few were the Hubert Smith's, Frank Berry's, Walter Day's, Mac Schiltroth's, Walter Benson's, and Mr. and Mrs. William Vickers of Prince Albert, Sask.

Dad was active in community affairs. One of his interests was the Connaught Agricultural Society Fair, of which he was a director for many years. He was an original member of the Saskatchewan Wheat Pool from 1924 to 1974 — (50 years). Dad was a trustee for several years for Waterfield School District No. 2678, and was Sunday School superintendent at Waterfield School for many years. Dad served on the boards of Two Rivers Bible Institute and Nipawin Bible Institute for 37 years. In his memory, a memorial was set up for the Gideons and Nipawin Bible Institute. A pulpit was made with his name plate on it, and 54 study books were purchased for the library with "Frank White Memorial 1977" inscribed inside each book.

In June 1970, Mom and Dad took a trip back to his homeland to visit Elsie, his sister, whom he hadn't seen for over 50 years. It was a happy reunion.

In 1971, Mom and Dad went to Ontario to visit Mom's sister, Mabel and her family, who did not move west with the rest of the family during the homesteading era.

In April, 1973, Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

In June, 1973, a filming crew came from Vancouver. Canadian Broadcasting Corporation Television was doing a film on the life of Jon Vickers, a native of Prince Albert, Sask., and one of the world's leading tenors. The crew filmed Jon Vickers and Dad together on the farm. Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White the day he was honored by Nipawin Bible Institute for 35 years of service on the board. He recalled God's faithfulness through hardship and misfortune. The NBI yearbook for 1969–70 was dedicated to him.

Bocking, television producer, stated that some of Jon Vickers' fondest memories were the summer months of his early years spent on Frank White's farm. The film, called "A Man and His Music" has been shown on CBC Television.

In 1975, Mom and Dad moved to Nipawin and lived there two years before Dad's death on April 28, 1977. He is buried in Silver Stream Cemetery.

Mom continued living in Nipawin until 1984. She spent one year with her eldest daughter in Peachland, B.C. before returning to Nipawin to become a resident at Pineview Lodge in October, 1985. She is very happy there and thankful for the good care given her.

WALTER LEON WHITE

Walter White.

I was born in Regina, Sask. My mother died shortly afterwards. When I was about one and a half years old, I was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Frank White of Armley and attended school at Waterfield.

Life was a lot different in those days than it is now. I do remember I had to rise early in the morning, help with the chores, then walk two miles across fields to school. After I arrived home from school there were chores to be done, the cows to milk, wood to get in (in the winter) and snow to get in for drinking and washing. Then supper was ready. After supper there were dishes to be done. I believe that was the only time my older sister and I ever fought. I didn't think that it was fair that a boy should have to do dishes but Mother didn't look at it that way.

I remember the first car we had was a 1926 Chevrolet. That car would start at 40 degrees below as long as you could turn the motor over even by standing on the crank. The old girl would fire away. The cars these days would never start like that. There was no such thing as a block heater in those days. The top was water proof canvas but I am afraid that it wasn't too waterproof as every time it rained it would leak. The sides were open so you would have to put curtains up to help to keep rain and cold out. The tires were not made of very good quality rubber and you had to use inner tubes. The walls of the tire soon cracked open, so you did your own repairing by lacing them up with belt lacing. If you had a flat on the road, you stopped and repaired your tire right there, then go on your way again. I remember when the folks used to go to Prince Albert, Sask., they would leave early in the morning and get there late at night. The top speed at that time was 25 MPH. One trip the tires were so poor that they had nine flats. There was a lot of tire repairing that day. Today, if you drove one-half mile with tires like that, you would be behind bars in no time. If you put a set of chains on those old cars, you could sure plow through the snow. The kind of anti-freeze we used then was just plain old kerosene — it did the trick.

I will try to outline a few things about winter. The winters then seemed a lot colder than they are now and had a lot more snow. There was bush along the road sides which held the snow when it drifted. I remember one winter, the road between

our place and Benson's was drifted in so bad that we could ski over top of the telephone lines! Today, for many it would be hard to believe. The same winter on the road south of our place, it took the snowplow (which was a snow blower driven by a big cat) two hours to go one-half mile. When I got older there was straw and hay to haul for the cattle with sleigh and hay rack. Many times, with drifted roads, you would upset the load once or twice before you reached home. One would have to fork the load off, unhitch the team, and hitch them to the side of the rack to pull it back onto the sleigh. Then go to work and fork the straw back onto the rack and hope for the best.

There was always wood to haul for heating fuel. In the morning after I fed and watered the livestock and cleaned the barn, I had to haul a load of feed. The odd winter when the sloughs and ponds were low, we had to melt snow for the cattle which was quite a job. After dinner we would go about one-half mile and cut a load of logs by hand with an axe and try to be back home before dark. We didn't have much time for recreation!

We were lucky if we got a few hours a week for skating. We usually tried to have Saturday afternoon to play hockey when many from around our district could come for a fun game. I remember that our first hockey sticks were carved Willow sticks. As time went on we were able to get real hockey sticks. We thought then we had the world by the tail and we always had fun. Once or twice a month we would have a skating party with a wiener roast which was always enjoyed by everyone.

Our first skis were boards from old wooden barrels but we still had fun with them. As time went on we were able to afford real skis but they were far from the skis used today.

Saturday night was always bath night. It kept one busy hauling in snow to melt for bath and wash day. Bath night was quite the thing. You had to set the tub in front of the cook stove with the oven door open. If you were the first to get bathed you were the lucky one. If you had to wait until last the water was so thick it wouldn't splash.

Now for a few things about summer. It was always a busy time as things in those days had to be done the hard way. Spring field work was done mostly with horses. Some farmers had tractors which moved very slowly. Haying time was hard slow work. Mowing and raking was done with horses. Then you picked it up with the fork, threw it on the hay rack and hauled the load home or to some place in the field to be stacked. Then came harvest. Cutting the crop was done with a binder. Next came the stooking. When the grain was dry enough it was threshing time. In those days, I used to go out stooking from 7 AM to 7 PM for $2 a day. I did quite a bit of stooking for Walter Day. At home, I stooked about 300 acres every year. Sometimes, Jon Vickers from Prince Albert would come and help me stook. Many times we stooked from 7 AM until 10 PM in the moonlight. This is the same Jon Vickers who is now an opera singer and lives in Bermuda. He is classed as one of the worlds greatest tenor singers. Threshing was a time of long hours and hard work. One was up about 3 AM and was lucky to get to bed by 11:30 PM, then up again at 3 AM. Most of the time you had your first load on and off again before it broke daylight. Looking for stooks in the dark was no fun but threshing time seemed to be the time of year that everyone liked.

When I started to work out I worked for Ken White, Edwin Allchin, Sturdee Nicklen, George Clayton and Paul Becker. Wages at that time were $75 per month.

My wife and I moved to Nipawin in July, 1950 and I got a job with the town of Nipawin. I worked for the town for four years. Most of that time we were digging water and sewer lines. It was not dug by backhoe or dragline but by hand, the old pick and shovel way. Because we were digging in sand, it was very dangerous. We had to curb our trench with interlocking steel piling which had to be driven with a sledge hammer. Many times we had to go down 15 feet and almost everyday there would be a cave in and someone would be trapped. One day I was buried over my head. It gives one a weird feeling to be buried alive. Thank goodness it was only for a few seconds but it was long enough! We did all that hard work for 65¢ per hour. Fred Rumble worked with us all that time and for a short while, Marshall Schiltroth. I also worked six months for Cliff Becker who had the cement plant at that time.

We have three children; **Russell** who lives in Los Angeles, California, **Brent** in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. and **Pearl** in Gibbons, Alta. I have four grandchildren.

I left Nipawin in December of 1955 and moved to Fort Saskatchewan. My first job was working on a bridge across the Saskatchewan

River at Fort Saskatchewan. I worked there from Jan. 12 until May 30 when I was able to get a job with Peace River Glass (a fibre glass plant) from 1955 to 1974. I left and went to Kamloops, B.C. I worked there for three years building trusses. I came back to Fort Saskatchewan in September, 1977 and got my old job back where I am still employed. In about 1969, it was taken over by Johns Manville and changed over to making plastic pipe (water and sewer). It is shipped from coast to coast and as far away as Hawaii. In 1982, the name was changed from Johns Manville to Manville of Canada. In October of 1985, I was entered into the Manville Quarter Century Club after completing 25 years of service. At the time of this report Manville has been sold to Camron of Vancouver.

Before closing, I would like to say that in April, 1977, I had the privilege of going to Hawaii which I enjoyed very much and hope to go back again someday. Then in March of 1983, nine of us from the Nazarene Church at Fort Saskatchewan went on a tour of the Holy Land. We toured Jordan, Israel and down to Cairo, Egypt which in all was a very fascinating trip. I enjoyed every minute of it. Anyone who would like to hear of the history of those lands should go. I'm sure you would never regret it.

NORMAN AND RUBY WHITE

I was born on June 21, 1930, the longest day of the year, and my mother probably thought so too. I was adopted by Frank and Marjorie White when I was one and a half years old. Melvin Schiltroth came on the same train as I did and he was adopted by Mac and Emma Schiltroth. Melvin and I were good friends all through our school days. Although we are 500 miles apart now, we still keep in touch with each other.

Mom and Dad had a great love for children so they adopted and raised five children. My parents deserve a lot of credit for the love and care they gave us and we are very grateful for it.

I took my education at Waterfield School, going there for 10 years. Our family and cousins had two and a half miles to go. We walked in the summer and skiied in the winter, going half a mile by road and then along country bush trails. We hardly ever missed school or were rarely late, but we were always the first ones to leave after school.

The school was heated with wood. The fire was usually made by the teacher and it was a good feeling to see the smoke coming out of the chimney, knowing it would be warm when we got there.

Norman and Ruby White, 1978.

One of the things that come to mind is the slide. It was from 14 to 16 feet high, an 8 by 8 foot platform on top, with a railing around it. It had a steep walk up the back and at the front there were two sloping lanes about three or four feet wide. The lane on the north side was for smaller children and the south lane was for the bigger ones. We used to slide down on a piece of cardboard, sleighs or even a top off an old, broken desk. Some of the time we would almost go as far as Perkin's house which was across the road from the school grounds. A lot of fun was had on this slide.

Some games we used to play during recess and noon hour were stealing sticks, prisoner's base and football, known as soccer.

There were the Christmas Concerts every year and they were enjoyed by all; the field days we attended in Armley for years and also the annual school picnic at the end of the school term.

I'll always remember my first school teacher, Mr. Zado, who I had for five or six years. He would usually come outside and join us, having a good game of football. He was very athletic and an excellent teacher. I have never seen him since they left in the early 40's but Mrs. Zado has stopped in a couple of times with the Manton's to say hello.

Another teacher was Mrs. Bell whom I respected, except when she would grab me by the ear or scruff of the hair and turn my head around when I was talking during school hours.

In 1944–45 Miss Armbruster was my teacher. Us guys at school were more interested in her younger sister, Doris, who came and stayed with her. A neighbor apparently thought differently; he liked the teacher better.

Mr. Fred Nakonecky was the last teacher I had. He was very strict but we respected him and we benefitted from it. He taught us that whatever we did, either work or play, to always do our very best.

In the early 40's I snared bush rabbits. One winter I caught 35, skinned and stretched their furs on a board and sold them for 2¢ each. A lot of work for 70¢ but then you bought a lot of candy for 5¢. The RM of Connaught paid for crows and magpie legs and eggs and also gopher tails. We delivered them to our councillor, Walter Day.

We had many skating parties and wiener roasts on the slough at Dad's. We not only skated but played a few games such as pom-pom-pull-away and crack the whip. We also played hockey games on Saturday afternoons. Harry Waterfield and Dad played goal, using scoop shovels to stop the puck. At one time our team was called the "Waterfield Wildcats". I have always enjoyed sports, especially playing softball and hockey. Throughout the years I have played hockey with a number of different teams. In 1973 I was with the Nipawin Centennials, a commercial hockey team, when we won the "cup". I still play hockey for the Armley Blues.

Two couples that usually came to the skiing parties at Schiltroth's were Gordon and Dorothy Manton and Bert and Hazel Staples.

During World War II you could sell bones. I would gather and load them into a wagon box, haul them to town, weigh them at the elevator and unload them beside the railway track.

Some of the earliest auction sales in the area I went to were Ben Farmer's, Clare Kendrick's, Frank Barry's and Ed Clay's.

After I quit school I started to work on the farm at home. I did enough stooking and threshing to know how much work it involved. I got $5 a day for threshing with a team and rack, working from daybreak til dark. For a few years I dragged six miles of road, using a drag, for the RM of Connaught.

In 1953 I purchased the SE 8-48-14 W2 from my cousin Harold White. In November, 1953 I married Ruby Brown from Pontrilas, Sask. She is very fond of gardening and working around the yard and is a lover of house plants. We have a daughter, **Barbara**, who is married to Neil Hildebrandt (See Hildebrandt History) and a son, **Lorrie**, who is married to Irene Ens of Nipawin. We have three grandchildren; Kimberly, Kent and Mitchell.

In 1955 the crops were poor. My father looked after our livestock while Ruby, our one-year old daughter and I went to Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. to work for winter. It was a good experience and I certainly didn't mind missing the hard work the men did scrubbing on the Carrot River. We moved back to the farm in the spring, put the crop in and then I worked for the summer for Roy Rourke, the John Deere dealer in Nipawin.

As a child I went to Sunday School and church at Waterfield. Later our family attended First Baptist Church in Nipawin for a few years, then attended Carlea for 12 years until 1978 when the church closed. We now attend the Nipawin Alliance Church.

My son Lorrie and I farm together. I own my father's homestead which I treasure greatly.

I would like to add my tribute to the pioneers of this community who opened up this country. Our community has certainly been enriched by the contributions they have made. May we truely appreciate it.

STOP AND SMELL THE ROSES

by Ruby White

A new day starts at the break of dawn
I jump out of bed and give a big yawn.
Down to the barn to milk the cows
Feed the hens and slop the sows.
Today there's so much to do,
Hoe the garden and pick berries too,
Wash the windows, sweep the floor,
Make the beds and a whole lot more.
Trim the hedge and plant a tree,
Mow the grass, oh dear me!
Clean the pig pens and mend the fence,
Stop for coffee would make good sense.
Water the plants, launder some clothes
Wash the half ton and roll up the hose.
Just when I think my work is done
It's time for night chores and I go on the run.
No time to stop and smell the roses, that's not true.
I've got two little grandsons with eyes of blue
And a pretty granddaughter with a great big smile.
They'll all stay in my heart for a very long while.
I stop and hug Ginger the old tom cat

And give Goldie, our dog, a loving pat,
Watch the humming birds as they come to drink
And see the sun as it starts to sink.
That's all my roses along the way
And at night when I kneel to pray
And say thank you Lord for a perfect day.

LORRIE WHITE

I was born in Tisdale, Sask. on Nov. 8, 1957 to Norman and Ruby White. I was raised on the family farm one mile east of Armley.

Lorrie, Kent, Kim and Irene White.

I attended Ridgedale School for grades I to XI. For grades X to XII I attended L. P. Miller High School in Nipawin.

Since high school I have basically stayed around this area and have worked at the Carrot River Saw Mill as well as on construction work on a couple of elevators. I have also done quite a bit of finishing carpentry with my brother-in-law.

I married Irene Ens of Nipawin on July 26, 1980. We have two children, **Kimberly** age six and **Kent** four and one-half.

I am presently farming the NE 8-48-14 W2 and SE 30-48-14 W2, and doing carpentry work. I enjoy hunting, fishing and playing hockey. Irene is kept busy in the house, enjoys playing the piano, baking, knitting and gardening. We live on the farm (Dad's quarter) one mile east of Armley.

THE WHITLEYS

submitted by the Family

David Edward Whitley was born August, 1875 at Shellbrook, Ont. Son of William and Elizabeth Whitley. Here he spent his early years. He had two brothers and two sisters. His first loves were steam engines and horses. In 1903 he married Margaret (Maggie) Nina Craig born Sept. 16, 1884 at Everett, Ont., daughter of Archie and Eliza Craig. She had three brothers and three sisters.

Whitely family. Standing: Hilda, Nina, Donnie, Bill Gordon. Sitting: Evelyn, Ed, Lizzie, Marjorie, Margret, 1937.

In 1911 the urge to go west, plus our fathers health resulted in their coming to Saskatoon, where dad's sister and her family lived. Mother's parents lived at Old Ridgedale then. There was no town of Ridgedale yet, the closest town was Tisdale. Our father had chronic asthma and they hoped the change of climate would help him. By this time they had four children; Lizzie born January, 1906, Marjorie born October, 1907, Hilda born May, 1909 and Bill born October, 1910.

They filed on the homestead SW 34-47-15-W2 in the municipality of Connaught, which had been abandoned by a Sam Woods. There was a wood frame house and a log barn, situated on the banks of the Carrot River one mile east and two miles north of what was to become Ridgedale. Our neighbors were the Wilkinsons, just across the road, Frank Mitchell, just across the river and

half a mile north was Bill McIntyre and George Pearson.

This country at that time was very heavy forest and many boggy sloughs, with just wagon trails going to each house. The bush came to 30–40 feet from our door and was heavily populated with wild animals and mosquitoes. The moose came and scratched themselves on our trees.

There being no way they could make a living there, our parents went back to Saskatoon where dad worked and we children could go to school as we got old enough. There was five of us now. Nina was born December, 1913 at Saskatoon.

At the end of each school year, Mother and we children came to the homestead where we lived for two months between the homestead and our grandparents. We did have lots of train rides as children. We would come by train to Tisdale where grandad met us with the team and wagon. It took most of the day to drive out.

Frank Mitchell had a pair of very stubborn oxen which he would hitch up to the stoneboat and take us over to grandads, one mile across country. It took half a day to get there. We had a baby carriage. Mother would put a rope on the front axle — two would pull — two would push to grandads. Our grandparents had a pet deer. Her name was Minnie. When she heard us coming, she would come to meet us accompanied by the dog, Dave. Minnie wore a bell so we could hear her coming.

The mail was brought to Old Ridgedale from Star City then one of the men would walk there and pick up the mail for all the neighborhood. Ridgedale at that time was a community centre a few miles west of where Ridgedale is now. There was a store which must of had a Post Office too, a community hall and a beautiful little English church and a graveyard. Every summer there was a picnic there–the only social event of the year. I can remember the people coming from miles around in wagons or buggies with horses and oxen bringing picnic lunches. There would be races, ballgames, horseshoe games and likely a dance.

We will never know how we lived and ate. Our poor mother, she would be 26–30 years old with five children, one school age. We believe Wilkinsons had a cow. Grandmother had a garden, George Pearson had a little store later.

There was no bridge across the Carrot River, just a log or plank. The bridge came sometime between 1911–1918. I remember the bridge being made. The foremen were Tom Turnbull and Frank Mitchell. The crew was every homesteader for miles around. We remember Tom Turnbull taking the cables in his mouth and swimming them across the river.

Every September we made the return trip to Saskatoon for the new school year.

In 1918 we moved to the homestead permanently. Dad's health had not improved, so March 5, 1918 we left Saskatoon in a blinding snowstorm. The train had to stop at Davis where we sat all night, cold and hungry. We remember everyone sharing lunches. What was to be a one day trip turned into two days. Mr. Wilkinson met us at Tisdale. We left at 5 p.m. and got to his farm sometime in the night where we stayed until morning, then walked over to our destination.

That spring dad went to work at Hugh Barnums to earn enough money to buy a team of horses, leaving mother and us alone again. Our job that summer was to clear a piece of land for breaking. Mother would tie a rope around the willows, we would pull them down and sit on them while she chopped them off. By fall we had cleared seven acres. In the fall dad gave us each 25¢. We saved it a long time — there was no place to spend it anyway. That fall dad walked to Tisdale carrying two horsecollars to buy our first team of horses. We stayed up very late the next night to see him bring them home.

Grandad gave us our first cow and calf. Bill and Hilda were sent to Bill McIntyre's on an errand and while there he gave Bill a rooster and Hilda a hen. So we had milk and an egg a day. By 1918 our grandmother had passed away. Grandad sold the farm and returned to Ontario. On Nov. 11, 1918 Gordon was born. It was weeks before we knew that it was Armistice Day. A neighbor, Mrs. Hugh Hanna came as midwife. The doctor didn't get there until the next day. Dr. Kitley lived at Old Armley School.

At this time we were in the Manlius School District. Needless to say with the absence of roads, etc., we didn't go to school.

By 1919 there were enough children to form a school district. They took land from Manlius, Sandwell, Henderson and Ridgedale school districts and Riverstone was born. Everyone who had horses went to Tisdale to get the material to build the school. We believe Frank Mitchell was foreman, helped by the men of the district. It was ready to open in July 1920, so after two years holidays, we started to school again. There were 20 to 25 pupils. Five Whitleys, five McCraes, three Hannas, three Palmers, two Beavers, two Grandys, two Lees, Joy Pearson, Bruce Van-Blaricum, Bill and Elgin Breadner. Our teacher was Miss Mildred McIntyre. We remember each Monday morning she would put a verse on the blackboard which we would read every day before starting classes. The first one was "There's joy enough in this world to fill life's cup. If you only keep the corners of your mouth turned up."

Our school was also the community social centre. They had dances, pie socials, basket socials and shadow sales, where the girl went behind a sheet and the men bought their shadow. The Christmas Concert was a big event. They played ball in the flats by Whitley's bridge. Church was held there in the summer when a student minister came to the district. He travelled on foot or on horseback and stayed at different homes.

In 1920-21 the railroad came as far as Ridgedale. They had their first picnic. It was held by the river where Healeys house is. In a very short time we had a busy little town. On Saturday night everyone would go to town. There were very few cars yet. They had hitching posts for horses and buggies. You could get bogged down in the street any time of the year. The grain elevators were a blessing. We would see from our windows at Riverstone School long lines of horse drawn loads of grain going by day after day. They came from as far as Old Nipawin, Codette, Aylsham, Carlea, Arborfield and Zenon Park. Ridgedale became our town.

Mother belonged to the first Ladies Aid. Both Mother and Father belonged to the Orange Lodge. Mother was a charter and honorary member of Fidelity Loyal Orange Benevolent Association. She was the first Worthy Mistress when the lodge was first instituted — being instrumental in its being formed.

In April 1921 Donnie was born. Mrs. Brett from Leacross (Auto Road at the time) came to help. Dr. Kitley was late again. In May 1921 came the first big flood, there was water as far as one could see. We remember our bridge going down the river. Frank Mitchell and Lorne Sisson had a row boat. They were very busy men going from place to place seeing that everyone was alright and bringing groceries, etc. That was the first time we had seen Indians. They came down the river in large groups, coming close to see us. We were so afraid. When we were able to go to school again, we went around through Charlie Goodfellow's farm and across Bill McIntyres bridge. After the holidays there was a foot bridge at our place.

The flu epidemic got to our country in 1922, many people died. Our father was the first victim at our house. He was very ill. After, he recovered his asthma was gone and he was never affected again. He lived to be 86.

Sometime in the early years there was a summer kitchen added to our house. Dad made a grain bin in one half. This was our first granary. What I remember most was the mice. In the other half the stove and table was put. Later this was demolished and a final kitchen was added.

In April, 1924 Evelyn was born. This completed our family of eight. By this time, Dr. Magwood was in Ridgedale, there also was a small hospital operated by Mrs. Grieves.

In April, 1926 Lizzie was married. They removed the partitions in the kitchen and there was a big dance that night. November, 1927 Hilda was married and in December 1927 Marj was married. Bill was away working. In January, 1927 the first grandchild was born, so our family started to get smaller.

In 1930 the depression was with us. Gordon was away working and Bill stayed home to help dad and they rented more land.

In 1939 came the war. Nina and Gordon joined the Air Force. Evelyn joined the Army. Donnie had a hairdressing shop in Tisdale so Mother and Dad were left with only Bill at home. In 1943 Donnie was married.

In 1946 Bill and Ester were married. They built a little house and took over the farm from dad. In 1950 they traded houses. Bill and Ester demolished the old house and built their own. That fall, after 37 years, Mother and Dad were able to take a long awaited trip back to Ontario. We believe around that time the Senior Citizen's Pension came in. It was $20 a month and seemed like a fortune. In 1953 Mother and Dad moved their house into Ridgedale and lived there their remaining years. Our Mother passed away in April 1956. Our Father passed away in March 1961.

Lizzie married Errol Hurd April, 1926. They farmed in the Leather River district, then retired to Ridgedale in 1953. They had three children. Errol passed away November 1968. Lizzie passed away November 1981.

Marjorie married Percy Badger December 1927. See Percy Badger history.

Hilda married Bill Oliver November, 1927. See Bill Oliver history.

Bill married Ester Humbechner November, 1946. They farmed the home place. They retired to Ridgedale in 1971. They had two children.

Nina married Herb Wolfe April, 1948 in Regina. They farmed at Odessa and lived in Regina. They had two children. Herb passed away January 1985. Nina lives in Regina.

Gordon married Elaine Jackson July, 1945. They farmed in the Garrick District since 1946. They lived in Smeaton where Elaine taught for 11 years, moved to Choiceland, where Elaine completed her teaching career. They have both retired and live in Choiceland. They had three children.

Donnie married Ed Arnold May, 1943. They farmed in Ridgedale District for 37 years. They're now retired and live on the farm. They have two children.

Evelyn married Dick Wyers November, 1946 in Ontario. (See Dick Wyers history.)

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. WHYTE

submitted by George and Alma Whyte

George W. Whyte was born Oct. 6, 1884 in Arbroath, Scotland, the youngest of three children. His father, a storekeeper, passed away when George was only five years of age. His mother then raised the three children as best she could. Many times finances were very low.

While just a lad he would often spend his holidays on his grandfather's farm. The grandfather was a tenant farmer as land could not be purchased at that time. It was this contact with agriculture that stirred in young George an interest in farming which he would undertake later.

George was always keenly interested in sports and especially enjoyed football.

After completing his education he decided to emigrate to America. He was only 19 years old at this time and did not know anyone on the other side of the Atlantic. In 1903 he landed in Boston, USA and worked three years in a factory that manufactured steam engines. He remained there until 1906 when he decided to try his hand at farming. He heard of homestead land in Canada so travelled to Winnipeg. It was there he was told of choice farm land near Regina, Sask. so he continued on and filed on a piece of property near Richardson in the fertile Regina Plains. He started with oxen and later horses and eventually graduated to the steam engine. Many of the summer days were spent cutting and stacking the wild prairie hay which would be sold during the winter months to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The RCMP had, and still does have, a training centre at Regina. They often kept several hundred head of horses at this centre at various times of the year and these animals were then allocated to various outposts to the north and west.

George would often haul a load of hay to the police stables, stay overnight in the barracks, and then travel the 14 miles home to start loading for the next trip. Many exciting experiences took place during this time. The worst hazzard was the possibility of being caught in a prairie blizzard. As George left the RCMP station late one afternoon the wind was blowing hard and it was starting to snow. He thought he could outrun the storm before it got too severe but such was not the case. The cross country trail was quickly obliterated and soon it was pitch dark. He became dis-orientated. He realized his only hope was to just let the horses try to find the way home themselves. The faithful lead team did not let him down. After several hours of slow travel the horses stopped. Through the swirling snow George could make out the shape of a building. To his surprise and relief it was his own barn.

Many pleasant summer days were spent breaking the prairie sod and planting a crop. The soil was excellent and produced well though with the occasional disaster due to frost or hail.

Florence MacDonald was born in Thurso, Que. on Apirl 10, 1892. She had two brothers and 10 sisters. Her parents had a mixed farm that required much hard labor but with such a large family that was no problem. Florence was only a young teenager when she began working away from home. Much of her time was spent as domestic help at neighbour's homes. Then in 1913 she travelled west with three of her sisters. They arrived in Regina and began to seek employment. Florence managed to find work as a maid at the residence of Premier Martin and his family. Florence was very fond of them as they were very kind to her. One of the highlights of her time there happened on Nov. 11, 1918. Everyone was awakened in the early hours of the morning to the news that peace had been declared in Europe and World War I was over. Florence can still recall the jubilation and the celebrations in the streets.

In 1918 she met George Whyte at a community social. It seemed proper to have a new car to court a lovely young lady so George bought a new 1918 McLaughlin Buick. This old automobile is still in the family though it has not been restored.

George and Florence Whyte.

On Dec. 15, 1920 George and Florence were married and resided on the farm at Richardson.

By this time George was using the steam engine for farm power and had a threshing machine to do custom harvesting in the community.

In 1928 George came north to see the farmland in the Carrot River Valley. He was impressed so the Richardson land was sold.

In 1929 they journeyed north along with two young children, **George** and **Charlotte**, and settled in the Pontrilas District. The NE 34-48-14-W2 was purchased from Mr. Mark Dobell and the SE 34-48-14-W2 from Mr. Cecil Simons. They were not very well established in the new location when the depression of the 1930's struck with a vengeance. These years were very difficult but because of their gardening ability and the livestock, the family, which now included a second son, **Don**, was able to survive.

The decades of the 40's and the 50's were better for agriculture so things greatly improved. However in 1949 a problem of ill health struck and George spent many weeks in Saskatoon, Sask. hospital. He recovered and enjoyed a few good years until the problem recurred and he passed away in 1958.

Florence bought a house in Nipawin, Sask. in August of 1960 and enjoyed her hobby of gardening and flowers for many years. She was active in church work and community activities and enjoyed visiting with her many friends. In 1978 she sold her house and moved to Cedar Manor. Her time there was very special as she enjoyed the company of so many wonderful people. She remained there until January, 1984 when deteriorating health caused her to move to Pineview Lodge. She is 93 years old now but still loves to reminisce about the past years. She always looks forward to visits by her family and friends and would like to invite those of you who read this book to please come and visit anytime.

The eldest son, George, married Alma Schindel of Codette and are farming at Pontrilas. Don is married to Doris Mortensen of Pontrilas and is farming, also at Pontrilas. Their only daughter, Charlotte, Mrs. Ted Jones of Carrot River, was killed in an automobile accident in 1975.

DALTON AND STELLA (LEISTER) WILL

I was born, Stella Margaret Leister, eldest daughter of Howard and Margaret Leister.

My early years were spent on a small farm in the Alder Ridge School District. After completing grade VIII, I took correspondence for three years. In the fall of 1956 I went to Tisdale Unit Composite School in Tisdale, Sask. We drove seven miles every Monday morning by car or horse, depending on road conditions, to meet the Mistatim school bus that took us to Tisdale. Three of us light housekept during the week and returned home on Friday. I graduated from grade XII in June, 1958, and went to Teacher's College in Saskatoon that fall.

During the late winter of 1959, I received a letter offering me the opportunity of teaching at Silver Stream. I was delighted!

After graduation from Teacher's College, I worked at Aubrey and Julie Lloyd's and boarded there while teaching the first year. When school started in September, I taught in the teacherage for several weeks as the old school had been removed and the present school was not ready for use. In the fall of 1960 my sister, Rhoda, who was in grade VII, and I stayed in the teacherage.

One fall day during my second year of teaching, the weather was rather cool so I started the

L to R: Shelly, Dalton, Sherman, Stella Will, 1986.

stove. Shortly, I happened to look out the window and to my horror the yard was ablaze. Sparks from the chimney had set the dry grass on fire. Thank goodness for the old style phones at that time! With one mighty ring, several men from the district were commandeered and a fire brigade soon arrived with water, sacks, pails and shovels to put the fire out. In the winter I used to ice the hill with my wash water so we had great sliding conditions at recess and noon. I can still feel the excitement of mounting a piece of cardboard and sailing to the bottom of the hill.

On Dec. 28, 1960, I married Dalton Will of the New Osgoode District. With the closing of the Silver Stream School in June, 1961, we moved to Forester where I had a teaching position.

Our daughter, **Shelley**, was born on June 1, 1962. In July of that year we moved to the New Osgoode District. Our son, **Sherman**, was born April 1, 1964.

I returned to teaching in September, 1965, in Crooked River with grades IV and V. Two years later I took a position in Carrot River with grade I. In the fall of 1968 I started teaching grade I in the Dag Hammarskjold School in Tisdale, a position that I still hold, with the addition of principalship in August, 1985.

Our children completed grade XII in TUCS and both are living in Saskatoon. Shelley is enrolled in Commerce at the University of Saskatchewan. Sherman is working at Codville in Saskatoon and attending university part time.

Dalton farms in the New Osgoode and Eldersley districts and we now reside in Tisdale.

HERB AND IRMA WILLIAMS

We, Herb and Irma Williams, with children, Wilfred and Lona spend the winter of 1942–43 in Armley. We lived in the old square, two storey house, that at one time had been set up for a puffed wheat factory. I am sure it must have been literally shaken apart, as the walls were loose from the floor, making it the coldest house we ever lived in and it was a long cold winter. Herb worked on the CNR Section. After our daughter Sandra was born in Tisdale in March, we moved back to Carlea, where we made our home from November 1937 (with the exception of the winter spent in Armley) until November, 1944.

We have fond memories of Armley, many evenings were spent at the curling rink and during those seven years we always had fun at the dances in Armley. Many an evening was spent with our good neighbors, Sturdee and Frances Nicklen and Bill Olivers. Herb worked with Bill on construction work one or two summers.

After moving to Bashaw, Alta. in 1944, our little family was blessed with another son, John, in February, 1945. In 1951 Herb was again employed by CNR in Mirror. He is retired, and we still live in Mirror. Our family are all in Alberta. **Wilfred** has his own trucking business

Standing: Wilfred, Herb, Ferdie Houston, John Williams. Seated: Lona, Irma, Sandra Williams, 1974.

and does a lot of hauling in Saskatchewan. He has six children; Vance, Terry, Shane, Sheldon, Brenda and Shelley. **Lona** and her husband George Dermott live in Edmonton. They have two sons, George and Blake (#50 on the Edmonton Eskimo football team) and two daughters, Debbie and Michelle. **Sandra** has never married, she works at the Red Deer College in Red Deer. **John** and his wife, Heather, live south of Edmonton. They have a daughter, Kerri.

We feel very fortunate to have our family close by and see them often. We have 11 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Herb and I will celebrate our golden wedding anniversary on Sept. 1, 1986.

MR. AND MRS. ED WILSON

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilson moved from Gladstone, Man. to the Sandwell School District in 1935 because of the depression. At that time, they had five children — Edward, Grace, Bill, Dorothy and Irene. Later their two youngest sons, Allan and Jim, were born to them. In 1939, the Wilsons moved to the Riverstone S.D. onto the farm site where Randy Kindrat now resides. In 1945, they bought the home quarter NE 34-47-35-W2, from Charlie Goodfellow, and moved onto it in 1946. Mr. Wilson farmed the land himself until he retired in 1951 and rented it out. In 1959 his three sons, Bill, Allan and Jim began farming the home quarter and through the years enlarged the farm unit under Wilson Brothers. Bill left the partnership in 1975. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson remained on the home farm in their retirement. Mr. Wilson died in 1960, and Mrs. Wilson died in 1979. They are both buried in Ridgedale cemetery.

The Wilson children are as follows:

Edward married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River in 1950. Their children are Eddie, Gloria Frigon, Jean, Diana, Donna, Ernie. They have one grandchild, Colinda Frigon (Gloria's daughter.) Edward and Isabelle farm at Bjorkdale, Sask.

Grace married Jack Seamans in 1945. Their children and grandchildren are Peggy (Ron) Plunz — Darrin, Paul; Helen (Victor) Lesser — Kim, Caroline, Andrew; Jaquie (Richard) Rohn — Curt, Michael, Karen; Wendy (Dave) Steg. Grace and Jack live at Leduc, Alta.

Bill farms at High Level, Alta.

Dorothy married Bill Steen in 1957. Their children are Cindy and Joanne. They live in Vancouver.

Irene married Ed Hoeser in 1957. Their children are Robert, Anne, Blair, Jane and Jamie. Their one grandchild is Andrea, Anne's baby daughter. Ed and Irene live at Leduc, Alta.

Allan married Linda Lomas of Kelvington, Sask. in 1970. Their children are Keith, and twin daughters, Leanne and Lindsay.

Jim married Joyce Norum (nee Wittig) of Tisdale formerly of Melfort in 1981. Jim and Joyce live in the original home that was built by Jim's parents in 1947.

Both Jim and Allan live on the home quarter and continue to farm together in partnership.

EDWARD WILSON

Edward Alexander (II) was born to Myrtle Grace (Crombie) and Edward Alexander Wilson on May 4, 1925 in Gladstone, Man. He attended Livingstone School until 1935 when he moved to the Ridgedale, Armley district with his family. There he attended Sandwell, Riverstone and Ridgedale Schools.

For a number of years he helped farm in the general area. In November, 1950 he married Isabelle Peoples of Crooked River, Sask. They farmed in the Crooked River area. In 1956 they

Myrtle Wilson about 1921.

moved to Liberty, Sask., where Ed worked for a number of years.

In April 1974, Ed and his family returned to the Ridgedale/Armley area. They resided there for a couple of years. In May, 1976 they purchased a farm at Bjorkdale where they now reside.

They have six children — **Edward Alexander** (December 1952); **Gloria Grace** (July 1954); **Isabelle Jean** (July 1958); **Diana May** (October 1962); **Donna Irene** (June 1964); **Ernest Arthur** (May 1970). They also have one grandchild Colinda Jayne (May 1977).

ALLAN AND LINDA WILSON

Allan and I, Linda Wilson (Lomas) were married at Kelvington Aug. 15, 1970. We returned to live on the farm where Allan had farmed since 1959. We lived with Allan's mother, Mrs. Myrtle Wilson, brothers Bill and Jim until 1972. In June 1972 we bought a house trailer of our own and moved it into the same yard. In July 1976 we sold the trailer and moved onto the farm then known as the Shaw place, two miles north of the home farm. This half section had previously been bought by the Wilson Brothers in 1974. The house on this farm proved to be more comfortable and roomier than the trailer, but the poor roads in winter and frequent winter storms caused us, and our son Keith, to have to spend many nights with Jim, down on the home farm, for fear of not being able to get out in the morning. Allan had to get out to do chores at the other farm; I had to get to my teaching job in Ridgedale. Almost every spring the Carrot River flowed over the low level bridge between the two farms, so almost every spring the Allan Wilson Family had to move out for two months till the water went down. The spring of 1977 was an exception. There was little run-off that year, so the river didn't flood the bridge. Heavy rains later made the water run over but not enough to warrant moving out.

Allan Wilson family, L to R: Allan holding Leanne, Keith, Linda holding Lindsay.

In the spring of 1979, the low-level bridge washed out, so we left the Shaw house permanently, leaving our furniture, household effects, etc. until our new home was completed. We moved into it in the spring of 1980.

I continued teaching after our marriage. I taught six and a half years in Tisdale. I started teaching grade III and IV in Ridgedale the fall of 1976. I have taught many Armley and district children since that time. I was also a member of the Armley U.C.W. group from 1975–1983.

We have been blessed with three children:

Keith born Sept. 29, 1975.

Leanne and **Lindsay** born Dec. 27, 1983.

JIM AND MARIA WILSON

submitted by Ethel Dodman

My folks came from Ontario but did not know each other at the time. They were married in 1915 at Brooksby, Sask. and lived in the Ridgedale, Sask. district until 1927. I used to go to the Armley School, north of town in 1927. As near as I can remember, we lived west of the Carlea road but, do not remember how far. We bought our groceries and got our mail in Pontrilas. We moved away in the spring of 1928.

There were four of us, **Gordon**, who lives in Meadow Lake, **Harry**, who passed away in 1979, **Jimmy**, who lives in Regina and me, **Ethel**.

Dad died in 1950 and Mom in 1969. Both are buried at Ridgedale.

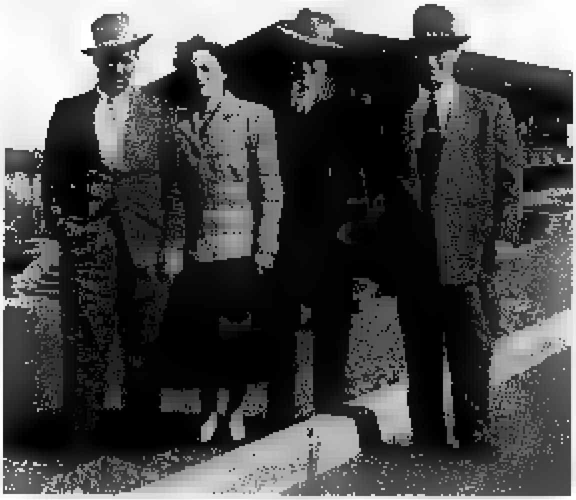
I, Ethel, married Delmar Dodman of Pontrilas in 1944. We have six children, Bertha of Saskatoon, Leonard of Regina, Elaine of Nipawin, Edward of Nipawin, Vivian of Pontrilas and Maxine of Nipawin. They were all born at Nipawin.

MURRAY AND GERTIE WILSON

submitted by Gertie Kradepohl (Wilson)

We arrived in Armley the summer of 1928. My husband Murray took on the job of elevator operator for Saskatchewan Pool.

Armley was not a very big town. There was a CPR station with Mr. Bill Hunter as the station master. Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell were managers of the hotel. It was so very clean and the meals were



Myrle, Kay, Murray Wilson and Murray Sr.'s dad, 1956.

great. One year they asked us for Christmas dinner. I had my aunt in Tisdale so we tried to go there but our car broke down. The twins were just over a year old and Sadie was three and one half so we had a heavy load back to the hotel for dinner.

Our daughter **Sadie** was born June 16, 1926. The twins, **Murray** and **Myrle** were born in Armley Dec. 12, 1928. Mrs. Greenough and Mrs. Ramsden were with me. Mr. Ramsden worked in the store for Mr. Zoboski at that time.

Once Mr. Jerry Duford was getting his mail at the post office that Mr. Nicklen Sr. looked after. The twins were behind his car and he backed up, pushing Myrle under his car. We were lucky it was just between the wheels. Jerry felt so bad he came every day for a long time to see that he was okay.

The twins and **Cameron** who was just three at the time, liked to go to see Mr. Staples Sr. over at the lumberyard. He was the clerk for Walter Palmer who owned it at that time. Mr. Staples gave the boys candy. This time he had opened up the safe in the office and Cameron, being nosey, had his hand on the edge of the safe. The door closed cutting the end of Cameron's thumb. We rushed him to the little hospital where Dr. Bigelow doctored.

In the winter Dr. Bigelow was driven out in the district by brother Wilfred Elliott or my husband's cousin Bob McNab. The children went by van to the school, a little over two miles.

Then there were so many bad times, men riding the boxcars and flat cars to find work in the harvest fields. I often think of times men stopped off at Armley and they came to the house and asked for food. We were so fortunate compared to some of them, eggs 4¢ a dozen, butter 9¢ a pound. We had many chicken suppers in the hall which so many helped to prepare. Bill Oliver was a good carpenter and worked hard on sheeting the hall and the kitchen to the back of it.

Crops were fairly good those years so in 1934 we moved to Arborfield to try farming. It was very dry and crops weren't so good so we moved to Big River, Sask. in 1938. Then we decided to move to the coast. War years were on then and things picked up, there was more work.

Sadie married in 1945 to Bud Thibeault of Big River. She lives at Revelstoke, B.C. Myrle married a nurse from Saskatoon and they live up north at McLuse Lake, B.C. Cameron married a school teacher and they live at Falkland, B.C. Murray Sr. died with a heart attack in 1956 at Kamloops, B.C. where we lived at that time. Murray Jr. passed away in 1966 at Nanaimo, B.C. He had had a bad accident in 1951 when he was working as a bridge man for the Highways department.

I live at Vernon, B.C. with my present husband, Leo Kradepohl.

I met a lady on the bus who told me that Hilda Oliver lives at Aylsham. I wrote her and she told me that Eva Parcher, now Mrs. Matthews lives in Victoria so we three try to keep in touch as we were good friends in Armley.

THE WINGFIELD FAMILY

In November 1951, Richard, Dorothy and **Donald** Wingfield moved in the CPR station at Armley to take on the duties of agent. In December, 1951 a daughter, **Corinne**, arrived and in March, 1953 another daughter, **Norma** was

Back: Corinne, James, Don, Norma, front: Richard and Dorothy Wingfield.

born. I well remember the snowstorm that snowbound people at the dance on a Friday night and blocked roads so Richard could not get to Nipawin to bring us home from the hospital, so had to wait until we could come by train.

We used to curl with Gordon Wallis and Alex Koroll and since we all had babies the ladies would curl one night and the men would babysit, and vise versa the next night.

After leaving Armley, we moved to stations at Stalwart, Francis, Abernethy, Dysart and Yellow Grass. In March of 1961 another son, **James**, was born while we were stationed at Abernethy. After leaving the CPR employ in Yellow Grass we were briefly in Preeceville in the Credit Union and then took over town clerk position in Kinistino where we now live.

Donald is married to Jean Gunderson of Kinistino and they have a son Michael and daughter Shannon. Don is assistant elevator agent at Codette-Nipawin and they live in Nipawin.

Corinne is married to Jim Jackson of Kinistino and they have three sons, Dennis, David and Curtis. Jim is in the lumber department of the Co-op.

Norma, due to poor health, is in a group home in Melfort.

James is married to Beryl Toner of Crystal Springs and they have a son Aaron. They live in Prince Albert where James works for the Pulp Mill.

THE WINTERBOURNES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Henry George Winterbourne was born in Hungerford, Berkshire, England in 1871. He was the only son in a family of daughters. He worked on a British railway for a few years before the decision was made to come to Canada. He was grey haired at an early age and legend has it that his hair turned grey practically overnight, worrying about a railway switch that he thought may have been left in such a manner that it may cause a wreck. The switch was in the correct position but the worry of it left him grey for life.

The move to Canada took place in 1906. George was married to Annie Nix, also of Hungerford. His sister Daisy came with them. Also on the same boat that brought them to Canada were the Rumbles and the Seekins. They all settled in the Forester District to start with. By 1907 Daisy was married to Eggar Smith, an Englishman who had emigrated earlier and worked his way to Tisdale on the railway construction crew. Eggar and Daisy homesteaded in the Sylvania District where three daughters were born. Their fourth, my wife Nancy, was born in Winnipeg.

The Winterbournes remained as pioneers. They moved from Forester to Ditton Park in 1910 and homesteaded the SW 3-48-13-W2. Later they purchased the quarter across the road allowance, the SE 4-48-13-W2, from Bert Cole.

There was a sawmill on the quarter section east of Winterbournes. This sawmill was in operation in 1910 and was known as Seldom Seen Lumber Camp. George told one time that when forms were submitted for naming the district, three names were requested. The names submitted were Seldom Seen, Rosedale and Ditton Park. Ditton Park was apparently the name of a place close to Hungerford, England and was the name chosen.

While on the subject of district names, the first map I saw with the railway point where Armley was to be situated was not named Armley but Pickthall. Apparently there was already a Pickthall, Sask. on the same map near the USA border. More maps were issued shortly after with the name Armley appearing on them.

The post office in Ditton Park was established in 1910. I am not familiar with how the mail was obtained at that time. In 1919 the Barks family in Carlea had the contract to haul mail from Barber's Store in Forester. They hauled the mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea. The Ditton Park mail was left at Waterfield and George delivered to Ditton Park. He was postmaster from 1910 to 1954, at which time the Ditton Park Post Office closed. At this time he was awarded a medal from the Queen for his long and faithful service. From 1910 to about 1925 mail service was weekly, on Wednesday. When the CPR line opened to Nipawin, Leacross was made the distributing point. Mail deliveries were increased to twice a week, Tuesday and Friday. George got the contract to haul mail for Silver Stream, Waterfield and Ditton Park. This lasted for two or three years when the government let it expire, closed Silver Stream office, made Armley the distributing point and called for a contract to deliver mail to Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea. Mr. Wallis of Armley got this contract and had it until the CNR line was extended from Ridgedale to Carrot River, about 1932 and rail mail service was established for

Carlea. About this time Mr. Wallis' contract expired and Waterfield Post Office closed. The contract to deliver mail from Armley to Ditton Park twice a week fell to George and he hauled until Ditton Park closed in 1954.

The Winterbournes had no children of their own but did raise four children by adoption. **Cyril**, the oldest, moved to Saskatoon. Another **Winnie Nix**, Mrs. Winterbourne's niece, became a nurse, married and moved to Yorkton. In 1921 they adopted **Annie** and **Charles**. Charles, on reaching adulthood, went back to his original name, Charlie Brooks, and homesteaded in the Choiceland, Sask. area. Annie married Fred Toothill who worked for the Winterbournes and they later took over the farm.

In 1920 was the first time I recall meeting the Winterbournes, my parents along with Philip and I, walked over for supper on a Sunday. The highlight of that day was that George would not let us walk home. He hitched up his team of drivers to a democrat and took us home, [illegible] four mile jaunt. I recall being [illegible] Rumble's in 1921 when the river was in flood. Someone took George across the river in a boat to pick up the mail from Waterfield Post Office.

The Winterbournes retained their English ways and customs throughout their lives. They were devout Anglicans and had much to do with getting church services going. He conducted services in the preacher's absence. In the 1920's he was appointed Justice of the Peace, a position he held for the rest of his life. He was on the Ditton Park School Board for a number of years.

George died in 1955 at age 84. He had requested to be buried in the church grounds but this ground wasn't approved for a cemetery so he was buried in Carlea Cemetery. Mrs. Winterbourne died in 1964, age 96, and is buried beside her husband.

I do not recall any mail trips being missed because of weather. They always seemed to be made — the old adage holding, "The mail must go through."

FRANCES ROSE (HALDENBY) WORMAN

The family name of Haldenby, comes from Norway. Halden, a seaport in Norway is named after the family. Sometime prior to 1400 A.D. members of the family left Norway to settle in England, in the north seaport of Hull.

In 1831 Ricahrd Haldenby left Hull and came to Canada and settled on Amherst Island. My father, Francis Chester Haldenby, was born at Kinlough, Ont. on Sept. 13, 1887. My mother, Freda (Maiden) was born to Rosa and Arthur Maiden on May 11, 1902 at Ashton-U-Lyne, near Manchester, Lancashire, England.

They left England in the fall of 1906 for Canada and settled in the Silver Stream District. My grandfather Maiden died on Jan. 2, 1907 and was buried on their homestead. In 1909, grandmother married Charlie Wegmiller.

Mother and father were married at Tisdale, Sask. on June 27, 1923.

I was born on July 20, 1924 on the family farm with Dr. McQueen from Tisdale and Mrs. Bates, midwife, in attendance.

I attended school at Silver Stream, staying with my grandparents during the week and going home on weekends. I was a member of the "Home Craft Club". Mrs. Earl Reid was the leader.

Tom's father Herbert Worman was born in 1873 at Isle Brewers, Somersetshire, England and his mother Florence (Nicholson) was born in 1886 in County Clare, Ireland. They were married in St. Mary's Cathedral in Limerick, Ireland on July 1, 1904.

Tom was born in Isle Brewers, Somersetshire in 1920, and came with his parents, brothers and sisters to Canada in May 1926 and settled at Leacross where he attended school. Tom and I were married on Sept. 18, 1946 at St. Lawrences Anglican Church at Leacross by Rev. Thomas Mitchell of Star City.

Our first home was in Tisdale, where Tom was employed for 16 years. While living in Tisdale, our family of three were born. Bert in 1951 and Barry and Betty in 1954.

In 1960, Tom was employed as manager of the Bjorkdale Co-op. We moved to Bjorkdale [illegible] July 1961. In April 1962 we moved to Lloydminster and in March 1963, we moved to Melfort. In July 1972 we moved from Melfort to Humboldt, Sask. where Tom was partsmanager for J. I. Case Co. and retired on May 31, 1985.

Our children all completed their high school at Melfort.

Bert attended tech. at Saskatoon and got his class four steam engineers papers and his industrial air-conditioning certificate. He is employed [illegible] Melfort Union Hospital.

In 1975 Bert married Marilyn Olson of Weldon, Sask. They have three children, twin girls, Karen and Kendra and a son Kevin.

Barry attended a technical school at Moose Jaw and received his diploma business administration. In 1975 Barry married Yvonne Fortier of Debden, they live in Prince Albert where Barry is manager for one of the Toronto Dominion Banks. They have four children, Nicole, Christopher, Joanne and Eric.

Betty attended University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon and has her Bachelor of Education Degree. She lives in Saskatoon and teaches school at Hague, Sask.

FRANK AND ALMA WRIGHT

submitted by Edna Wright

Frank James Wright, was born on May 15, 1889 at Wooler, Ontario. He moved with his family to Keyes, Manitoba, when he was two years old.

In 1907 he came to Saskatchewan and homesteaded in the Armley district on the NW 36–47–15–W2.

In 1914 he went back to Manitoba to help his father on the farm and look after his Mother who was sick. When she passed away he joined the Canadian Army and served overseas. While he was away from the homestead Gordon McCullough farmed what land he had broke up. He came back to Saskatchewan after the war and sold his homestead to Clarence Jones.

Frank bought land in the Leather River district. There he married Alma Boice. They farmed there until 1952, when they retired and moved to Ridgedale.

They raised a family of four boys and two girls. Alma died March 29, 1959 and Frank died March 30, 1967. Both are buried in Ridgedale Cemetery.

The family consisted of the following:

Hugh: married Edna Slind. They live in Ridgedale and have two married sons, one grandson and two granddaughters.

Bruce: retired and living in Melfort, Sask.

Jim: married Mary Barron. They live on the farm in the Leather River District. They have three daughters, Sandra, Lorraine and Kathryn.

Bill and Alfreda Wright: presently living in Red Deer, Alta., lived many years in Peace River town, later at Wetaskiwin where they raised their family of one son and four girls.

Mary: a school teacher now living at Smithers, B.C. taught at Chilliwack and Houston after leaving Saskatchewan where she taught in the Tisdale Unit for several years.

Mabel: the youngest child, married Jack Rusick. They have lived in New York State all their married life. They are presently living in North Chili, New York, a suburb of Rochester. They have one son and five daughters.

HAZEL WRIGLEY

Because my tenure at Waterfield School was during the last four years that it was in operation, I feel that we were quite into the 'modern age' by that time. The hydro line served the school, it was heated by oil space heater and the 'base line' that ran by the school was gravelled. Today that road is Highway #335 and is hard topped.

In 1957, there was a serious shortage of teachers and as my home was only five miles from Waterfield, I agreed to take the job of teaching there. I believe it was the local board that contacted me but I don't remember who the members were. The School Unit Boards were in existence by that time. They took away many of the responsibilities of the local boards.

Before coming to Waterfield, I had had 12 years away from teaching. I had married Wilfred Wrigley, had two daughters and spent my time as any other farmer's wife did. Our girls were now aged nine and five, the elder going to school at Ditton Park. The younger one stayed with neighbours mostly when I started to teach at Waterfield. Occasionally I took her with me. She spent her time in the huge sand box outside, just below the east windows and for her afternoon nap, she slept on a blanket at the front of the school. When she came of school age, she too attended Ditton Park.

I drove the five miles to school except in very adverse weather when I relied on Wilfred. He could maneuver a vehicle in snow and mud more adeptly than I. I do recall staying at the Roney's a few times during blizzards. Those days the enrolment dropped drastically, as it did when the Asian flu swept the country. Then too, I recall a few days in the fall when a dense fog blanketed the area. There would be many late-comers those days, as cars and trucks ended up in the ditch.

One spring we had such a heavy rain that we were not able to back our car out of the garage. Those days I walked to school. I cut across the fields coming out onto the 'baseline' at the Carlea road. That is a drenching, refreshing memory. I can still hear the birds singing happily in the rain as I trudged my solitary way, disturbing the frogs in the ditches.

Perhaps I might interject here an account of an incident that befell me one winter's morning concerning the oil burner that I mentioned at the beginning of my story. That oil burner operated automatically, so to speak. All that was required of the last person to leave the school, be it janitor or teacher, was to check the thermostat and controls so that there was only a minimum of oil flow released to keep an even low heat overnight. I arrived early in the morning, unlocked and opened the outside door — and stepped into an oven! Fear exploded through me. I smelled no smoke, there was no fire there in the porch, nor was there one in the classroom, (I heard nothing) would there be one the minute I opened that inside door? I had to know. It was so warm in the porch, what should I expect behind that door? In a panic, yet slowly, I opened it. A hotter heat wave hit me but there was no fire. I approached the oil-burner, gingerly. It was acting normally and I started to breathe again. Not being much of an expert on the failings of an oil burner, I assumed that it had burned any oil that had been fed to it. It just happened that it must have been pouring oil excessively. The amazing thing is that there wasn't a serious fire. The walls were very warm to the touch, my heavy oak desk fairly radiated heat. The books on the desk were hot right through. I am certain that on that day there was a guardian angel hovering near. I worried a great deal about that heater but it never did act up again.

But let me return to the heart of my story; the classroom and the young people who were in my care.

The student enrolment fluctuated as all rural enrolments did. I believe that in the fall of 1957, there were 21 or 22 students and not all grades. In those years, the grades were grouped together; grades I and II, III and IV, V and VI and VII and VIII for the convenience of rural school teachers. As the enrolment at Waterfield then was not high, I was able to give all the students individual attention where needed and I was also able to mark every assignment in every notebook.

It is a pity that I haven't kept any of my records of those days. I wish I could state exactly how many young ladies passed their grade VIII under my guidance. My guess would be 10 students. At the closing of Waterfield School there were only 12 students enrolled. There were only six children who started their grade I with me; those I can name are Dale and Donnie White and then four little girls, Beverly Lee, Wendy Staples, Jo-Ann Swanson and Barbara White.

They say that all schoolwork and no play makes dull students. We found entertainment in every season. In the spring, there were ball games and the annual field day. We went on nature hikes on the banks and ravines of the Leather River, watching the woodland creatures as we ate our lunches.

The winter brought deep snowdrifts into our bare, unsheltered schoolyard. Many a snow fort was built, some with architechtural genious. Then, of course, the annual Christmas concert consumed much time and effort. It was always a time of great excitement and concentration, too. I remember a grade I student in reciting her piece concluded with, "What a "lerief" instead of, "What a relief."

In conclusion, I must say that the four years I spent at Waterfield School were happy and fulfilling years for me. Life seemed much simpler then. The children were more innocent and trusting and it was reflected in attitudes and behaviour. There were no discipline problems, no trouble makers nor even any one seriously bent on devilment. I am sorry to say that I met all those characteristics later in my teaching career.

Now that my former Waterfield students are all grown men and women with families of their own, I am wondering what they tell their children about their days in the "little white schoolhouse."

"Oft, in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me."
Thomas Moore

THOMAS WRIGLEY AND FAMILIES

submitted by Alfred J. Wrigley

Armley was indeed "our town" from 1925 until the mid 30's when Aylsham and Arborfield got built up and started to infringe badly on all those things that Armley had going to start with — three or four stores, hotel complete with refreshments, livery stable, two elevators, station and station agent, lumberyard, garage, bank, doctor and hospital, livestock shipping facilities, bulk fuels, etc. When Mr. Wallis got the mail hauling contract for Waterfield, Ditton Park and Carlea we even changed our address to Armley and had an arrangement with Mr. Wallis to drop our mail off in a box on the base line. The same arrangement went for several others. It was about 1945 when we changed to Carlea because we were going there all the time. Armley vastly improved the lot of the farmers to the east. So many of the residents of Armley became acquaintances, neighbors and friends of the Wrigleys in Ditton Park from 1925 and on, that have lasted through the life spans of many. It sure shortened the grain hauling chores when it all had to be done with horses.

Speaking of grain hauling, the base line was a busy road for a few years, from 1925 to 1931 when the steel into Arborfield cut it all off. We would pass more than 30 outfits, all Armley bound with grain, on the one mile of base line we had to use to go to school. I would say that half were four horse outfits. Those elevator agents must have been busy men on some occasions. Most of the grain hauling was done on sleighs in winter time.

About the time that Armley opened, Russell, age four, had what Mother thought was pneumonia. There were still no phones in the Ditton Park area so Dad left directly after dinner for Armley to get in touch with Dr. Magwood in Ridgedale. I don't know how communication was made but it was evidently possible at that time. Dad arrived back about 4:30 p.m. and about 30 minutes later Dr. Magwood drove into the yard. What a team of drivers he had, built like race horses! Well, he left Dad and me with the reins and proceeded to the house. The team hadn't even worked up a good sweat. We gave them some water, stabled them and gave them a good feed of oats and hay. Dr. Magwood had supper at our place, diagnosed the trouble as Mother had suspected, explained how to care for Russell, left medicine and by about 6:30 he was on his way back to Ridgedale.

Dr. Bigelow was the municipal doctor located in Armley at one time. He was the doctor that operated on my tonsils while I sat on a kitchen chair in the operating room.

A school field day was being held in Armley some time in the 30's. Roads were not too bad except for mudholes and there was one right between the Ben and Henry Schiltroth quarters. Someone had been stuck in it during the day and made it worse. On the way home, I took a run at it but didn't make it so was properly stuck, right in the middle. Water and gumbo mud were very near the top of the rear tires. There was nothing to do but go for help to Ben Schiltroth's. Nobody was home, all still at the field day. There were horses in the pasture; catch a couple and harness them, find eveners and a chain, back to the car and pull it out, then deliver everything back to where it was, including the horses back to the pasture. What a way to get home!

I recall going to Arborfield in the 30's. Roads were terrible and I had chains on our 1930 Chev. On the way home, about 5 pm, I was approaching the road that leads into Aylsham from the base line. There was a car, also heading west, but stalled, partially in the ditch. It was Vincent Zoboski from Armley, accompanied by the station agent. Besides being stuck, the motor on Zoboski's car had conked out. After trying for most of an hour to get it going Zoboski said, "I guess we'll just have to go and get Jake Wassill to fix it." Wassill was already located in Zenon Park. Zoboski continued, "Will you drive us to Zenon Park? I assured him I would. One could travel less than 10 miles per hour and it was supper time when we got there. Jake wasn't ready to leave until he had eaten. So Jake went home to supper and the three of us ate at the hotel. Vince was paying for the supper. Then he turned to me and said "I owe you something. Name your figure."

I said something like, "Oh, mark it up to a courtesy turn."

"No" he insisted. "I owe you. Name your price."

So I said "How does $2 suit you?"

"Not enough" was the quick response. "Here's $3."

It must be remembered, this was the dirty 30's when even a nickel was hard to hang on to. However Vince wanted to express his appreciation and that was his way. We followed Jake back to the stalled car. The trouble was in the distributor and he soon had it going. I followed to make sure Zoboski had no trouble, until I had to turn off. It was dark and bed time when I got home. The next morning I found I had lost a chain some where and never did find it. So I guess replacement chains ate up the $3.

My family and I were on a trip to Tisdale about 1950-51. Somewhere near Runciman another truck north bound, was stalled on the side of the highway. It was Howard Hayward of Armley. We stopped and Howard said "I'm out of gas, a whole barrel full in the back of the truck but haven't got a thing to get any of it into the gas tank. Have you?"

"No I haven't" I at first replied. Then I remembered the child's chamber pot we always carried on such excursions.

"That will do." said Howard. So while Howard is sloshing gas out of the full drum I am attempting to catch what I can and the same procedure trying to feed the gas into the gas tank. After three pots about half full and as much or more lost, Howard said "That should get me home." All the while the traffic was almost slowing to a halt to see what our trouble was and driving on with big grins on their faces when they got the picture. We followed Howard home just in case we had miscalculated, but he made it.

I remember when I was just a kid. Walter Day shipped livestock. Dad and I had some kind of a bovine there to be shipped. We had it unloaded and Walter was busy with his shears cutting letters into the flank of the animal and yakity-yakking away as Walter always did. All of a sudden he exploded "Yaw-Haawww-Howl! Gee, Get off Me Foot." Well, I guess his foot was hurting alright and I could feel sorry for that, but at the same time it just cut me up into fits of comical mirth which I had to go and hide.

Yes indeed! Armley was "our town" for some of those bygone years.

WILFRED WRIGLEY FAMILY

written by son Jack in 1962 or '63

My father was born on Aug. 17, 1883 at Rochdale, England. He apprenticed as a carpenter there, and in 1904 he sailed for Canada and arrived in Moose Jaw where he worked at the building trade. He returned to England in the fall of 1908, and in 1909 he married Lousia Astin of Rochdale. They returned to Moose Jaw where he continued carpentry work. Their first baby girl was born and when only four months old, she passed away.

In April, 1911, my Father and his father, Alfred, came to the Tisdale District to look for free land. They walked to Mr. Williams who lived near the old Ditton Park Hall. They looked the district over while walking through water knee deep. He came further and located his homestead on the NE 30-47-13-W2 which I still have the receipt for. The cost was $10.

Again he returned to Moose Jaw and worked at carpentry. On Sept. 29, 1911 a daughter, **Edith,** was born and the same fall he returned to the homestead and built a shack. He spent the winter there, returning to Moose Jaw again in 1912, and then coming back in 1913 to remain. He built a better house and bought a team of oxen and began to clear land.

Wilfred Wrigley.

In 1914, I, **John,** was born at Tisdale in a nursing home. There weren't many neighbors and the nearest, a mile away, were the Clisby's.

In the fall of 1916, the feed stacks were fenced to keep the stock out, and my parents decided we would go on a Sunday to visit John Oughton's who lived a distance of seven miles away. When we arrived they were fighting fire. Father had to climb up on the roof of the house and beat out the sparks that drifted there to keep the house from burning. We started home and ran into more fires. When we arrived home there was a fire in the grain stacks and around the house. The heat had cracked the glass in the windows. It had also burned a stone boat which had contained a barrel of water, all that was left were the hoops. The water out of the barrel had saved the house. It burned the wooden pieces of the hay rake, mower and hayrack.

In 1920 our first team of horses was bought and Father bought another quarter of land in 1923. This same year Mother passed away after a goiter operation which was performed in a house in Tisdale. The doctors were McQueen and Mackay. My father kept Edith and me with him and Edith did the housework and went to school, finishing in 1927. I finished in 1929 and continued helping my father on the farm. It was this year that Father bought his first car, a Model A Ford. In 1932 Edith married Clifton Allchin, so Father and I batched until 1958 when I married Laura McCutcheon of Carman, Man. On November 16 of that year father passed away in a Saskatoon Hospital.

JOHN WRIGLEY

submitted by Laura Wrigley

John, better known to relatives and friends as Jack, was born in Tisdale July 17, 1914 to Wilfred and Lousia Wrigley. He was brought home to

L to R: Laura, Lyndon and Jack Wrigley, 1974.

their homestead by oxen and wagon, a 25 mile trip.

He received his education at Ditton Park, attending that school from its opening January, 1922 until 1929. He then continued to help his father on the farm.

Laura Jean Wrigley (nee McCutcheon) was born Sept. 9, 1920 at Carman, Man. She received her education at St. Daniel School in Manitoba. Jack and Laura were married at Morden, Man. on June 21, 1958.

On March 24, 1964 our son, **Lyndon,** was born at Nipawin, Sask. He attended school at Arborfield and then was employed at an Alfalfa plant at Zenon Park.

Jack passed away suddenly on April 23, 1981. We left the farm for a short while, to live in Nipawin. We returned, as we like the farm life best. Lyndon does the farming now and has worked at the alfalfa plants. After the farm work is done in the fall he works in Alberta on the oil rigs. Lyndon is the third generation to farm the homestead of his grandfather.

DICK AND EVELYN (WHITLEY) WYERS

submitted by Evelyn

I was born in Ridgedale, Sask. in April, 1924, the youngest child of Ed and Margaret Whitley, one of eight in the family. I received my education at Riverstone School. I remember carrying my lard pail with lunch and one with cocoa, which was put on the big stove early enough to be hot at lunch time. If you forgot to open the lid a little it would explode, sending cocoa all over. Our neighbor's dog would be sitting waiting for us as we drove by in a toboggan and grab my sister by the coat and pull her out. Our lunch was quite often bread and butter or lard, but we were lucky, some of the kids had hard biscuits without butter.

When I quit school, I worked on a farm in the Armley District. Then I joined the Canadian Women's Air Corps in 1942 and remained in the services until 1945. I enjoyed it very much, being stationed in different parts of the province, then overseas to England, a short period of time in Germany and almost a year in Holland. I was discharged after returning to Canada. I went to Saskatoon to take a hairdressing course, where I met Dick.

Dick was born in Kamsack, Sask. in July, 1920, one of eight children. He joined the Royal Canadian Engineers in 1941 and continued with them until 1945. After training in Canada, he went to England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. He was hurt on a Spartan Scheme in England and also on the Belgium-Holland border, spending some time in hospital. After being discharged, he worked on the airport in Saskatoon.

Following this he went to Toronto and obtained work at Goodyear Tire Corporation. We were married in 1947. We had a flat in a private home. Our first Christmas, I put our dinner in the oven to cook and I'm sure the landlady turned off the gas as she wanted us to have dinner with them. It was different, as the turkey's head and feet were in the pot. We

Dick and Evelyn Wyers.

watched her husband eat the head; it didn't do anything for our dinner. Beverley was born in Toronto in 1948. When she was three months old, we came back to Saskatchewan. We lived in a few different places before moving to Armley in 1950, where Gloria was born.

Beverley started school from there in 1953, going by bus to Tisdale. Dick was working as a carpenter on the Disposal plant in Tisdale so we moved there. We lived in Tisdale for 11 years, where Patricia was born in 1956 and Rick in 1962.

Dick worked on the Squaw Rapids Dam, almost from the start until it was finished and one year on the power house. Then we went to British Columbia where he worked on the R. B. Bennett Dam in Hudson Hope. When that was finished he went to Victoria where he worked on the William Head Jail out of Victoria. While there he bought a house and we all moved to Victoria in 1965, where we lived for 19 years. The family received their education in Victoria. **Beverley** went to University to take Education. She started teaching in Creston, B.C. in 1971 and is now Department head as girl's councillor. **Gloria** is married and has a boy 16 and a girl 10. She works in a bank in Fort Nelson, B.C., where she lives. **Pat** is married and has two boys, four years and two years old. She is also living in Fort Nelson, where she works for the RCMP. Both their husbands are working for Westcoast Transmission. **Rick** is with the Coast Guard in Victoria.

Dick and I retired and are now living in Kelowna, B.C. We moved there two years ago and are enjoying it.

ERNEST WYSS FAMILY

submitted by Mrs. Wyss

Ernest was born Sept. 12, 1900, in Switzerland and came to Canada in 1935. He started farming at the two rivers, Carrot and Leather Rivers. There was a little hill by the Carrot River and being of Swiss nationality, it reminded him of his homeland. He started with nothing and he used to say, "only the shovel and a pail". He sold tomato plants and later he had chickens and sold eggs. Ernie had a little shack by the river. Too poor to buy coal oil, he used to open the stove lid for light to be able to read.

After some time a farmer asked him, "Why don't you buy land"? He said he had no machinery. The neighbor farmer then said he would lend him some, so he started farming. Later he had cows so once a week he could ship a can of cream, which he had to carry on his back to Carlea. This was about two miles and there was no road at that time.

The Wyss family, L to R: Karl, Alice, Ernie, daughters Alice and Marianne.

In March, 1940 my first husband and I went back to China with our three children. The Chinese–Japan war was on. We had bombings everyday. In November, 1941 the Chinese confiscated all mission property. My husband, being of Swiss nationality, had to travel to all the mission stations and negotiate with the authorities about mission property. He was three weeks travelling from station to station. On the last day when he wanted to come home, there was heavy bombing and my husband was killed instantly. We could not go to the funeral. My husband's uncle came and brought us the news. I stayed at the station until 1947 and then returned to Switzerland because my children needed schooling. I stayed there three years doing deputation work.

In 1950 I came to Canada with my three children, **Karl** (16), **Marianne** (14), and **Alice** (11) to marry Ernie, my first husband's brother. By this time Ernie had a few quarters of land. Karl helped with the chores, Marianne had to carry ice which Ernie cut on the river. This was used for drinking water. Alice had to carry water up the river bank for the pigs. Every spring the Carrot River flooded. Ernie had to chop ice every morning to be able to bring the children to school by boat.

One of the many miracles we experienced was when Ernie purchased a cow. A few days later he had to bring her to the next town. On the way home the cow jumped from the wagon box and ran into the bush. Ernie and a neighbor ran after

the cow but they were not able to catch her. Ernie came home very late and said, "That animal is lost. Those creatures don't come back after they run away". I prayed and the next morning about 5 a.m., I awoke and heard the mooing of the cow. I woke Ernie and told him his cow was by the house. He jumped out of bed and to his great surprise, saw the cow. She had to walk many miles to find her way back to our farm.

The children were able to get their schooling at Two Rivers Bible Institute which had public and high school. This was a great help to us. After high school, Marianne went to Winnipeg, Man. for her nurses training. After graduation, she worked at Melfort as a Registered Nurse and Alice worked at the same hospital as a nurses' aid. In 1961, Alice married Reynold Anderson of Nipawin who was a farmer. They have four children; two sons and two girls. Marianne was married in 1962 to Moise Audette of Melfort, also a farmer. They have one son and two daughters. Karl helped us farm.

In 1970, Ernie was not feeling well. In Saskatoon, they operated on his stomach and found cancer. The doctor told us Ernie would have only a few months to live. In 1971, Ernie sold the farm and his machinery. We planned to move to Nipawin but Ernie passed away in 1972. Ernie was a hard worker all his life. He was fully prepared to die. We miss him but we know we will meet again.

Karl and I moved the house to Nipawin and have been living there ever since. Karl works at CSP Foods, a rapeseed processing plant. I am keeping house for him, do visitations, work in the hospital, etc. I have an OMF Missionary meeting once a month. I am 83 in November and have good health. Praise the Lord!

LENA (EADE) YELLAND

submitted by Beulah Chisholm

Lena was born May 26, 1902 in a place called Little Current on Manitoulin Island, Ont. She came to Silver Stream by train with her mother, father and young brother, Leonard in 1910. They first settled in a log house which Bob Hall had offered them which is on the land where Norman Pearse now lives. The school was just across the road to the west at that time. Then Dad bought NE 10-47-14-W2 which was half a mile south. Then they moved there in 1911.

Lena Eade, 1921.

Lena took her schooling at Silver Stream School. She then went to Tisdale for a year and boarded at Mr. and Mrs. Buckle, working for her board. Then she went to Prince Albert to finish her schooling, what they called Normal School and got her certificate to teach.

Her first school was Waterfield and she boarded with her grandmother, Mrs. George Schiltroth who lived where Mark Schiltroth lives now. Someone from home would go with the horse and buggy or cutter to get her. If Dad was using the horse she would walk home. About 1920-21 she often brought one of her pupils for a weekend, which I always liked. She taught there for six months. I expect the pupils came by horse and buggy or sleigh.

Then she taught at Fern Glen until she married Bob Yelland in June, 1923. They lived on a farm in Forester District.

In the early days we got our mail at Barber's Store in Forester, as did most people. We took eggs and butter in to trade for groceries. Some got supplies from the Niel Brothers. Barrels of apples from Ontario came by train to Tisdale as well as frozen Lake Superior herring. They were fresh water fish frozen in canvas bags in winter time as there was no other way to keep them. They came in 100 pounds and were so good with

lots of fresh butter to cook them in or boiled with milk sauce.

Lena and Bob had a baby girl, **Fay (Cassan)** now living in Flin Flon. Lena's life was taken early. At the age of 25, God called her home, Oct. 14, 1927.

ALFRED C. YORK

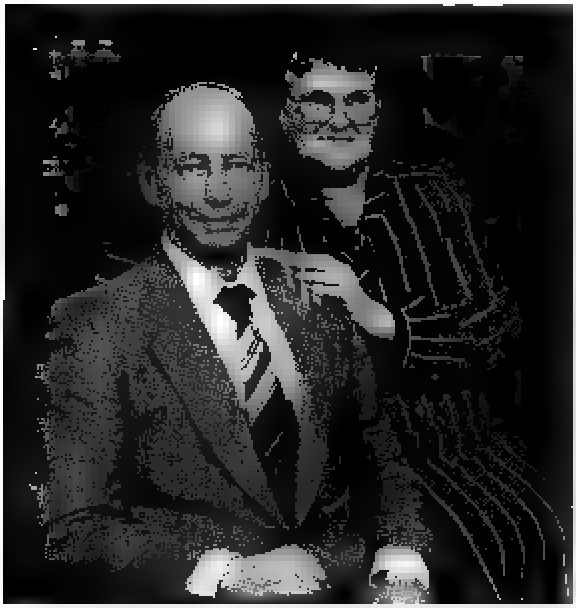
Alfred was born at Leacross, Sask. on the homestead on Nov. 13, 1923. It was there he grew up and received his education.

In 1946 Alf went to Giscome, B.C. and worked in a lumber camp for 80¢ an hour. He returned home in the spring to farm with his step father, E. J. Downes.

In 1950, July 5, Alfred married Gertrude E. Deacon (Betty). To this marriage there were three children, Lois — July 4, 1951, James — Oct. 4, 1953 and Brian — Jan. 3, 1956.

We moved to Walter Badgers farm in November 1952. NE 26-47-15-W2, where we still reside. For many years we were mixed farmers, cows, pigs and chickens, we had horses for awhile.

One experience we will never forget in the early fifties when the spring flood was on we had pigs ready for market. Several neighbors got together and they floated 12 pigs across the creek in a wagon box and the neighbors were on the other side with tractors to pull them up the hill with cables. They chained and secured everything solid except the endgate in the wagon box. We were very lucky that there weren't pigs swimming in the creek.



Alfred and Betty York.

Lois, Brian and Jim York.

Mr. Earl Ready was the Pool buyer for livestock at that time. Mrs. Ready made the men lunch and tea. They returned home and floated the box across again at [illegible] o'clock next morning. It was a hard trip as the roads had lots of mud holes between here and Armley.

In those times you didn't have to look for something to do. We grew a large garden, canning everything for the first few years as we didn't have a deep freeze. This meant fruit and also your vegetables.

As years went by the family grew up and started school. Lois and Jim attended Manlius until Lois was in grade V and Jim in grade III. Then they went to Ridgedale to finish their grade XII. Brian just went to Ridgedale.

Lois worked in Saskatoon for a year, and then returned home and started working for Harry and Evelyn Bourne at Armley Hotel.

Lois was married on Dec. 11, 1971 to Dennis Charles and moved to Tantallon, Sask. They returned back to this district once again where Lois worked in Tisdale Hospital and at M and K Restaurant.

Lois and Jim bought the Armley Hotel from Harry and Evelyn Bourne which they kept for three years and sold it to Penny and Derek Hedin, who still own it.

Lois and Dennis moved to Cabri where he managed the Co-op Service Station for one year and then went to Francana Salt Plant at Cabri. A son was born to Lois and Dennis on June 18, 1979 at Swift Current.

At the present time Lois is separated since November 1982. She resides in Cabri and works at the hotel where she has been eight years.

James married Linda Armstrong on Aug. 7, 1976. He worked for Case Power and Equipment doing books for seven years, then went to Miller Sales as a salesman and is still there. It is now Bow-Mar Sales. They have a family of three — Melissa, born Feb. 15, 1981 and a set of twins — Amber and Barret born Dec. 19, 1983. Jim and his family live in Ridgedale where they are active in community affairs.

Brian has moved back to Saskatchewan after five years in Bonnyville and Edmonton working for Co-op Service Station. He worked for the R.M. of Connaught this winter. Brian is single.

Our land is now rented to Barry Sisson as Alf cannot continue farming himself.

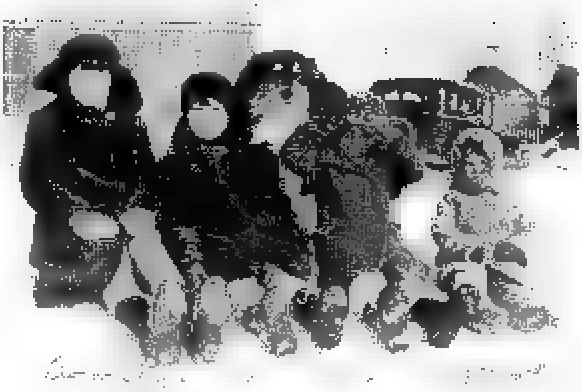
VINCENT AND FLORENCE ZOBOSKI

submitted by Rose Marie (Zoboski) Sherman

My father, Vincent Franklin Zoboski, the son of Franc and Antonina Zgrublowski, was born in Berezolow (Slawuckugo), Poland on Sept. 23, 1894. When he was 15 years old he ran away from home and was a stowaway on a steamship. Months later, his brother Ludwick, who lived in Boston, was startled and overjoyed to see his long lost brother on his doorstep. Their parents had written Ludwick that Dad had run away and because they hadn't heard anything about him for so long, thought he may have died.

For four years the two brothes worked at whatever jobs they could. In 1913 they travelled to Canada. At the start of World War I they were in Humboldt, Sask. where they joined the army. Dad's army stint lasted about six months, just long enough for the army to process his papers and he was discharged. His papers are stamped "underage." Ludwick was not so lucky. Through the years Dad talked of his brother who was killed at Passiondale in 1918. His Victoria Cross was sent to his parents in Poland.

Dad worked at various jobs, one was building grain elevators along the railway lines. He eventually ended up in Marysburg, a village about five miles from Humboldt, running a general store in partnership with Mike Frank. By 1926 he must have felt he had enough collateral to get married because, marry he did, on June 28 of that year. His bride was Florence Schemenauer, fourth daughter of a local pioneer farmer. As was the custom, Grandpa and Grandma invited all their


L to R: Bernice, Rose Marie, Bob and Joan Zoboski, 1937.

Florence and Vince Zoboski.

neighbors and friends to the wedding that lasted for three days and nights. Mom and Dad were even "shivareed." After that was over they put on their dust coats and their goggles, got into Dad's car and left for their honeymoon.

Dad brought his new bride to the store he had in Armley. It was a store full of all the trappings for horses, working clothes for men, kegs of nails, animal traps, a variety of axes, dry goods, canned goods, and in one corner a set of stairs that led to his office.

Bernice was born Aug. 27, 1927, I, **Rose Marie** on Feb. 8, 1930, and **Robert** (Bob) Sept. 9, 1933, all in Tisdale. **Joan** was born Dec. 2, 1935 in Armley and **Marion** on Aug. 14, 1938.

Dad had various people working for him but the person I remember was Belle Barron; she was like part of our family. Also Mom had hired girls. Sometimes they would be one of her younger sisters, Celie, Adeline or Marion. (See Jenkins history) That must have been good company for her as she married very young, 16 years old. She must have felt a little lonely so far away from home. The Wassills lived down the street from us. Catherine and Bernice grew up together and were "best friends." They would play tricks on me to get rid of me. I liked playing with them but they didn't want me around so I was the "Tomboy". There were no girls in town my age so I played with Donald Wassill, Keith Oliver and the twins, Murray and Myrle Wilson. We "hung out" at the livery stable, in spring we rafted, climbed woodpiles and fences and played along the tracks. Old Spot, our handsome black and white Collie, trailed along.

The dark spot of our life in Armley was in 1936 when our store, a large two storey wooden structure with our living quarters in the back, burnt to the ground. Fortunately no one was hurt but only a few things were saved. I believe we stayed at Mrs. Ramsden's for a few days. We lived in a small house behind Mr. Bokenham's house until our new, one storey stucco store was constructed. Our living quarters were still attached to the store, something I'm sure Dad regretted from time to time, as he would come storming back to the house and yell at us kids to "be quiet." We would be, for a while. Our favorite memory when we were young was our Saturday night bath. We'd take turns in the old galvanized tub in the middle of the kitchen floor. The woodstove was kept hot to warm the water and to keep the room warm for the bathers. The best part was when Dad brought us each a box of Cracker Jack Popcorn from the store. We all agreed with the motto on the box, "The more you eat the more you want".

During summer mass was held once a month in Codette with Father Desmond attending. He had few parishoners in his large, spread out parish. Dad placed great importance on religion so in 1939 Bernice, Bob, only six years old, and I, were enrolled in the Sacred Heart Convent at Zenon Park, Sask. Thank goodness our old friends, the Wassills, had moved there so we weren't amongst strangers. We spent four years in the convent. Joan, then just about six, joined us for the last two years.

Meantime, we had moved to a small farm about four miles from Armley. Dad bought a cow that Mom milked, and chickens. What's a farm without chickens? Jack Kingsley was contracted, by a handshake, to farm the land.

After a short time Dad was looking for a place to relocate. He chose Watson, Sask. because it had a Catholic Church and a parochial school and it was there he managed to buy a general store. We moved into a house across the street from the store in the summer of 1942. Dad took an interest in all the community activities as did Mom to a lesser extent. The years passed and much to my parents' delight, **Roxanne** was born on May 7, 1952.

After Dad retired in 1961, he remained involved in the community but their travelling was curtailed due to Mom's failing health. They always enjoyed the visits from their old friends from Armley while they lived in Watson.

Mom died on June 5, 1967 and six months later Dad died, on Jan. 21, 1968. Presently the Zoboski children are located as follows: Bernice (Aeyron Thandall) — Vancouver; Rose Marie (Sherman) Edmonton; Bob — Edmonton; Joan (Wanden Hende) — Sommerville, New Jersey, USA; Marion — Tokoyo, Japan and Roxanne (Dunning) — Calgary.

MELVA (WHITE) ZOSEL

I attended grades I to X at Waterfield, taking grades IX and X by correspondence and grades XI and XII at Tisdale, graduating in 1959. Thinking of school reminds me of going to Field Days at Ridgedale, really enjoying ourselves but coming home beet-red!

After graduating, I stayed at home for one year helping with housework, canning, etc. and hauling grain in harvest time and at the same time taking a business course by correspondence. This

Melva and Gordon Zosel.

enabled me to get employment ■ a stenographer ■ the law firm of Woolard and Aseltine in Tisdale, where I worked until marriage about four and one-half years later.

Shortly after starting work in Tisdale, I started studying the Bible with the help of Jehovah's Witnesses and was baptized in 1963. I have really appreciated the opportunity of learning what God's word says about the future hope for mankind and sharing this hope with others.

On Dec. 19, 1964, I married Gordon Zosel of Pleasantdale, Sask., who is also one of Jehovah's Witnesses. We have lived on our farm at Pleasantdale, where we built a house, ever since and are involved in grain farming as well as beekeeping.

I have remained at home during most of my married life although I worked in Melfort for a few winters at the Town Office and in the law firm of Gale, Eisner and Kapoor. I help some with the bees and farm work and do our bookkeeping. I still enjoy sewing and appreciate that what was done out of necessity at an early age (probably not appearing too professional either) has brought a sense of accomplishment. Dad's love of music must have been passed on to me but I haven't spent ■ lot of time or effort developing it so far. I used to play the guitar along with him as he played the violin.

OUR THANKS TO YOU

We'd like to thank you very much for taking pen in hand,
Telling of the pioneers who cleared and broke the land.
Without their perseverance, we never would be able
To sit and write our histories at such a well lit table.

Your humor, wit, your way with words, have added so much to our book,
The snapshots you've so carefully chose, all deserve a second look.
The documents, pictures, certificates, that to you are so dear,
We're glad to record, and to preserve them for you here.

It has been work, but lot's of fun, we've got to know our neighbors,
What's more we have something so worthwhile, to show for all our labors
As you read the pages through, we hope you'll overlook
Any error that we've made, in making up our History Book.

Your payments for our history book, were much appreciated,
To have you all behind the work, to which we've been dedicated,
So as you read these lines, old or young, big or small,
We'd like to thank you very much, we're so grateful to you All.

Beverly Morgan

Poem read at Silver Stream Reunion, 1980.

THE OLD FARM BUILDINGS

I am sitting in my bungalow just bordering on the town
But I am not relaxing and I cannot settle down
Nor can I quite beguile myself through dawdling days of ease
Or adopt the irresponsible by doing as I please.

The atmosphere is heavy with the sentiments I feel
And life's present imitation withdraws for what is real
My heart beats like a hammer on the anvil of my brain
Recalling pain or pleasure in memory's precious chain.

Each link is made of metal that knows the fire's glow
And from that ringing anvil the old links ever flow
When memory fails to function and the chain is all complete
Gone will be the hammer, the anvil and the heat.

My mind turns to a river and buildings old and grey
Through cracks in the foundation the weasels run and play
The dusty windows rattle with winter's whistling breeze
So wild is nature's battle the barn is on its knees.
Around the little clearing the snow drifts gather deep
And the implements lie covered like children in their sleep.

Yet this is not a graveyard where rest my honoured dead
Because you see I quicken it with things I've done and said
Because you see I people it with forms from out the past
And clothe the sleeping spirits with thoughts that live and last.

The trail is climbing sharply and it slows you at the top
And brings you to a little gate where people always stop
There's a house with smoke a'curling from a chimney in the roof
I can hear some harness jingle and the stamp of horses' hoof.

In the stackyard little rabbits are nibbling at my sheaves
And clouds of sparrows flutter in the shelter of the eaves
The barn proclaims a welcome that is heralded by steam
The crafty cat has caught her mouse up on a musty beam.

Each cow in peace lies chewing with rhythm in her jaw
Their private thoughts pursuing, belly-deep in straw.
Fain would I stop and cherish the gentle subtle muse
And linger down the quiet path memory reviews.

From the house the dog comes, madly giving fearsome chase
To a skipping little squirrel who has dared to show his face.
I can hear the children argue as they carry in the wood
It is a daily penance of tears and sweat and blood.

I can see their mother paying them with cookies at the door
So back they go quite cheerfully to sweat and bleed some more.
I can feel their mother's presence as she moves about the place
And every cubic inch of it is fragrant with her grace.
The old house is a castle and I a millionnaire
Because she is the soul of it, the rest of us are there.

The river white all through the night sleeps in its frozen bed
And waits for spring to come and sing the song that wakes the dead.
Along its banks in silent ranks the trees stand straight and tall
While back and forth from south to north the great owls hoot and call.

The vision fades to deeper shades; the fantasy is gone
It has brought before us faces that we love to look upon.
The chain is in the making, but until it is complete
We are forging with the anvil, the hammer and the heat.

Anniversaries

Annie and Frank Berry, 50th anniversary, Oct. 6, 1967.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Duford, 50th anniversary.

Tom and Olive Bettesworth 50th anniversary, 1985.

L to R: Iris, Ken, Verla. Seated: Harvey and Eileen Holden, 50th anniversary, Jan. 19, 1981.

Leonard and Clara Eade, 50th anniversary, 1982.

Esther and Harry Guymer and family, 50th anniversary, Oct. 15, 1977.

John and Edvina Hanna 50th anniversary in 1979.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan, 50th anniversary, 1954.

Clarence and Janet Jones, 50th anniversary, April 9, 1982.

Dorothy and Gordon Menton, 50th anniversary, 1985.

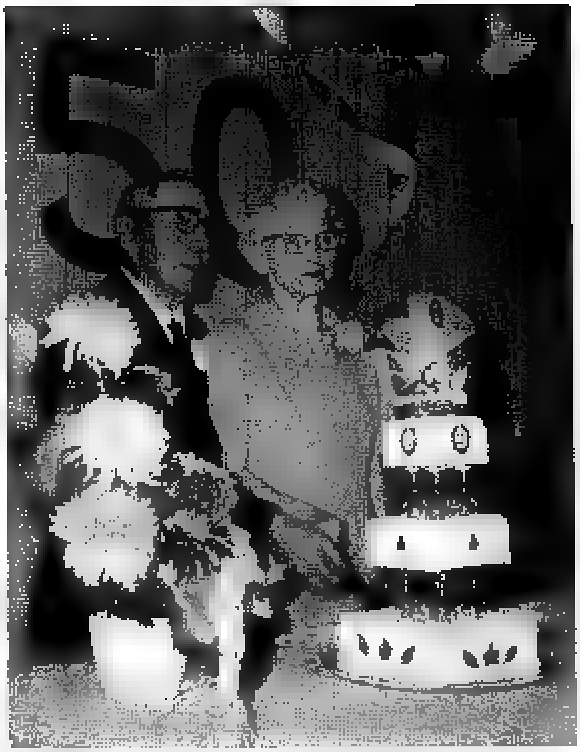
Owen and Greta McIntyre, 50th anniversary.

Laurence and Dorothy Moffat, 50th anniversary, Feb. 14, 1984.

Bill and Pansy Menton, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Albert and Jessie Nicklen, 50th anniversary.

Nellie and George Nicklen, 50th anniversary, August, 1980.



Bert and Hazel Sisson, 50th anniversary, Oct. 6, 1970.

Sturdee and Frances Nicklen, 50th anniversary, 1985.

Fred and Mary Rowe, 50th anniversary.

Jacob and Clara VanLuttervelt, 50th anniversary, Oct. 29, 1963.

Frank and Marjorie While, 50th anniversary.

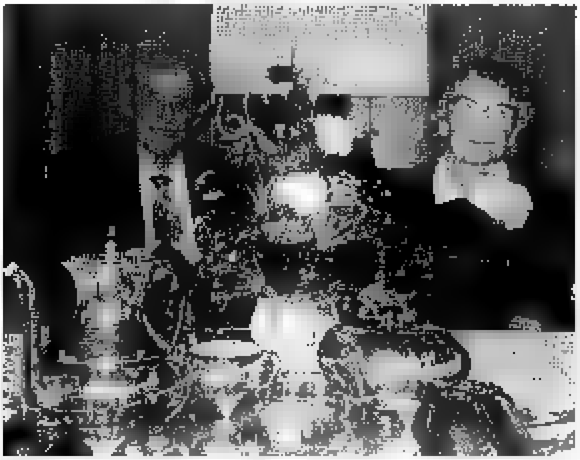
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pixley, 50th anniversary.

60th Anniversaries

George and Hettie Frazer, 60th anniversary, 1962. L to R: Olive Magwood, Vera Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Frazer, Dorothy Hassell, Ben and Frank Frazer.

George and Sarah McMartin, 60th anniversary, Dec. 20, 1966.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Matthew, 60th anniversary, Nov. 18, 1970.



Frank and Dora Pearse, 60th anniversary, 1984.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman VanBlaricum, 60th anniversary, May, 1969.

Old Weddings

L to R: Mrs. Ned Pearse, Gordon Pearse, Doug and Peggy Bird, Edna Hay, Ned Pearse in front of Silver Stream School.

George and Hettie Frazer, 1902.

Walter and Eliza Clayton, Feb. 14, 1898.

Ed and Laura Lloyd, Oct. 25, 1900.

Frank and Annie Randall, 1918.

L to R: Walter and Mabel Perkin on their wedding day, Lena Eade and Mac Schiltroth, April 9, 1919.

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TIPS FOR TAILS

It was the middle of the depression, the age of hand-me-downs and of tightening the belt. The Rural Municipality offered nickles for gopher tails with the idea the land would be rid of these particular little pests. It seemed a good way to earn a little spending money for there were few opportunities available to most rural children. Water was poured down the hole and then the young hunters waited patiently with trap or stick. The unsuspecting animal scrambled for dry land and met his fate at the first sight of daylight. The tail was removed and saved for the precious pennies. To open an Eddy Match Box was taking a chance, for often the aroma bursting forth was staggering. It as not always easy to deliver the tails to the collector, so often they were stored longer than was advisable.

In the spring of 1930, the Game Branch along with the Labour and Industries Branch of Regina, conducted a Crow and Magpie eradication program. Again money was given for eggs and legs. The whole venture caused a good deal of trouble as young people worked hard to get a share of the rewards offered. Children climbed trees and had untimely falls. There were scratched and broken limbs and clothes were torn on branches. Often when no one returned from school on time, the lunch pail gave you away. It contained half hatched eggs or chopped off legs. We'll never know how many times parents wished they had never heard of the program, or how happy they were when winter set in and brought a halt to the whole money making scheme.

THE APPLE BOX

Lessons in conservation were learned early in the life of the pioneer. Nothing was cast away without first being positive it had no further use. Such was the case with the 40-pound wooden apple boxes.

Each fall apples arrived in quantity from the orchards in British Columbia. Usually reasonable in price and in addition, being good keepers, a few boxes would make their way into almost every home. When emptied, they were secured to a hand sleigh and little ones would be warmly dressed, set in the box and go for a winter joy ride. In summer, it served the same purpose in a little wagon. They made both useful and adjustable shelves for cupboards or closets. Or they were made into attractive bedside tables or vanities, and when covered with colorful cotton chintz frills, they served their purpose well. Set up on end, the apple box was just the right height for a seat, so these "Okanagan Chairs" were common in the pioneer homes. When making a move, possessions could be packed into the apple boxes and transported safely and easily. Some were taken apart and made into cutting boards, dog, cat or rabbit houses. Many a clucking hen spent there weeks on some straw in an apple box, covered with a board where she could wait in privacy for her young brood to hatch. When the boxes became too dilapidated for further use, they ended up as firewood.

In time the idea of shipping apples in the much lighter and cheaper cardboard cartons began and the last of the wooden apple boxes have probably gone up in smoke.

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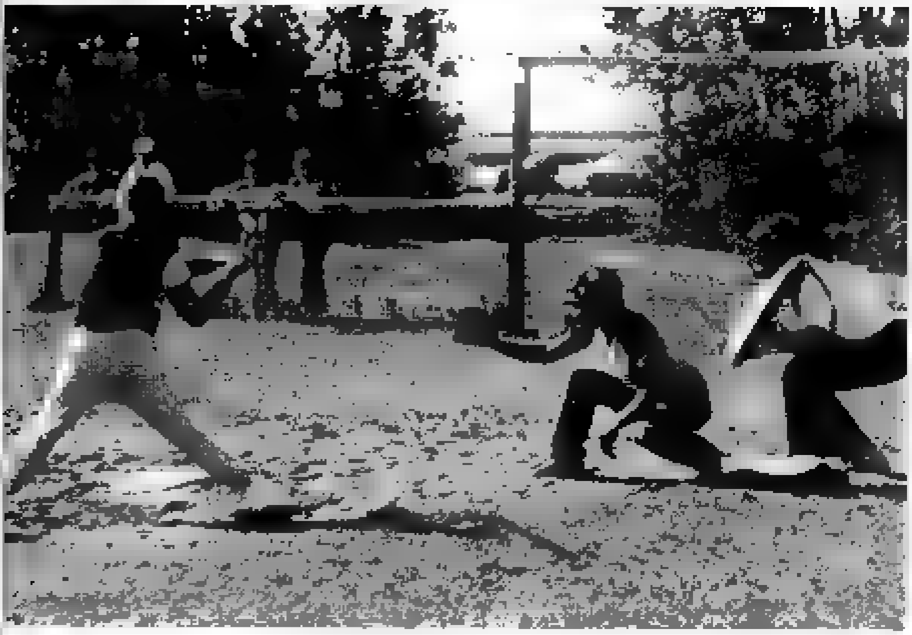

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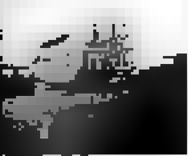
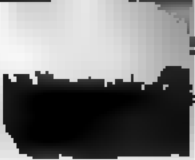
Aerial view, Connaught Fair grounds, 1982





HOMESTEAD
TO
HERITAGE

History of Amherst and
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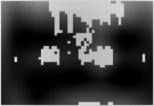

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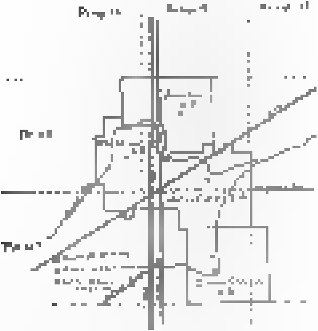

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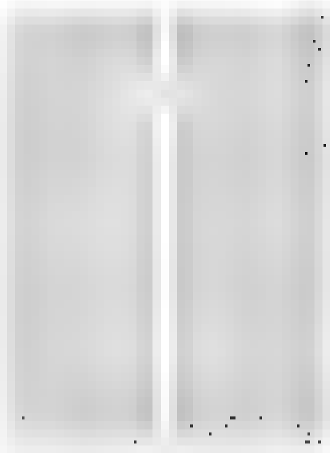

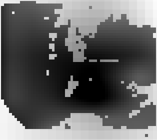

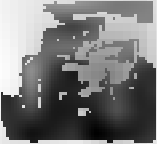

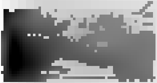

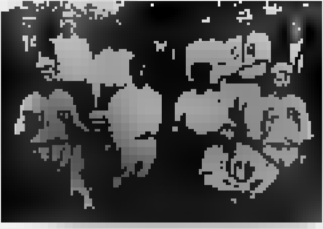

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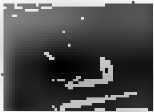

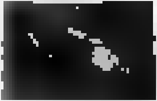

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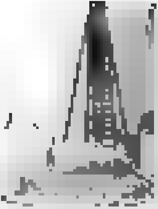

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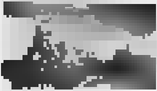

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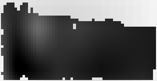

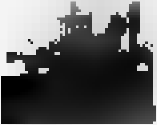

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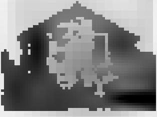

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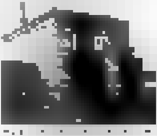

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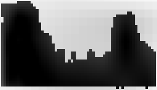

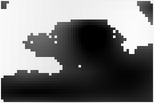

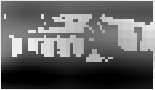

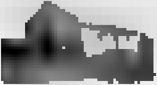

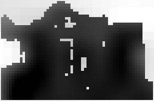

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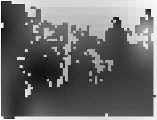

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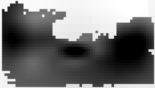

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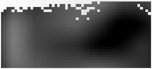

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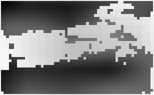

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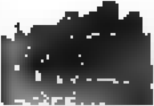

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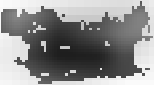

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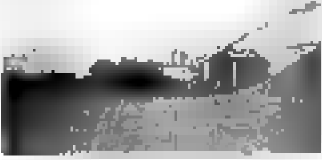

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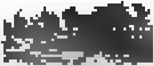

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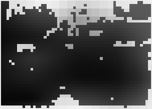

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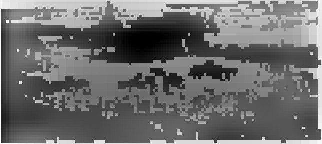

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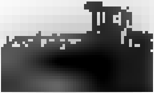

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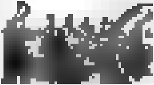

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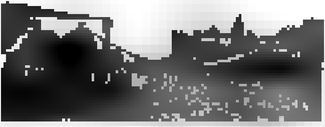

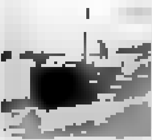

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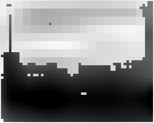

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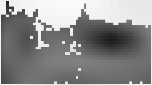

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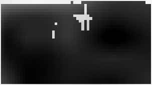

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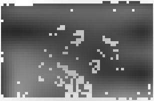

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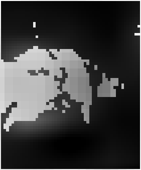

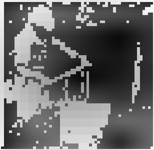

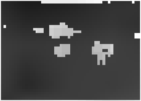

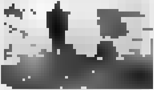

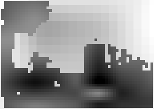

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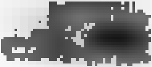

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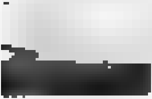

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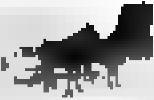

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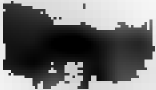

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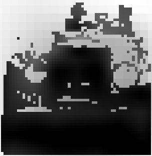

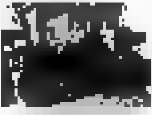

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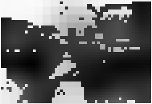

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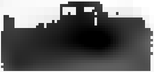

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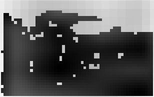

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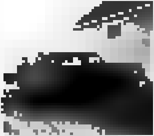

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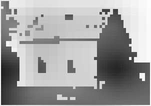

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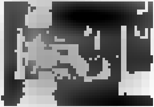

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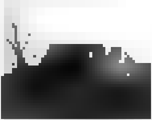

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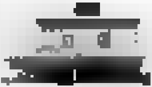

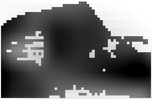

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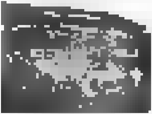

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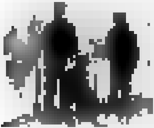

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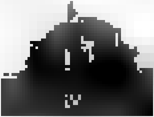

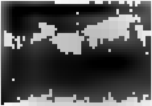

Transportation and Communication

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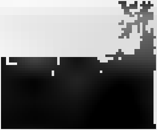

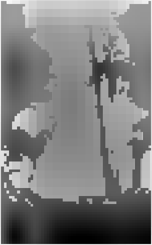

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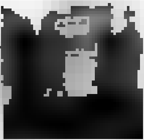

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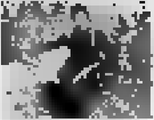

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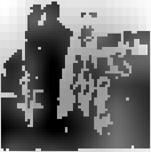

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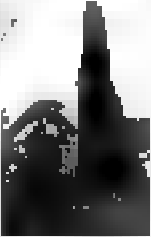

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Sports and Recreation

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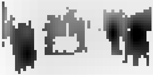

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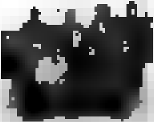

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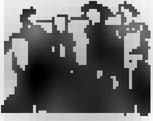

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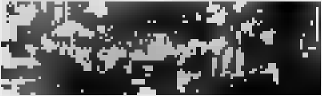

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The Medical Story

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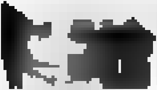

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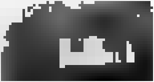

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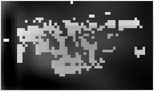

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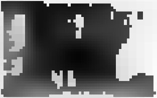

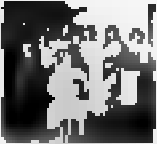

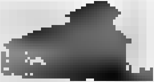

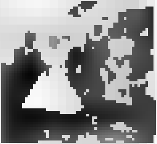

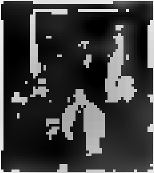

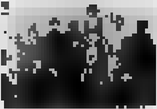

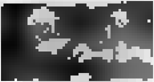

Clubs and Organizations

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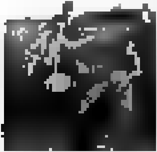

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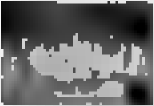

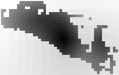

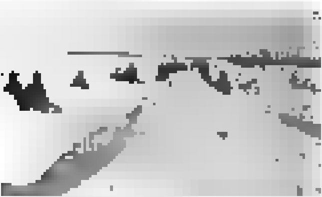

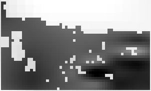

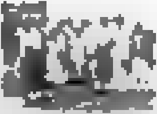

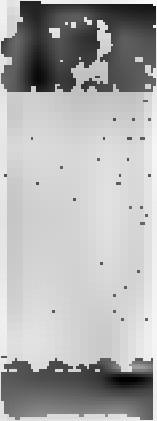

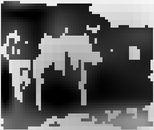

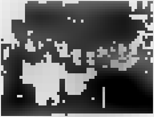

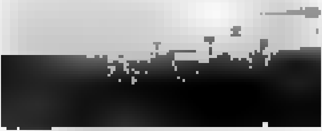

Cummings Agricultural Society

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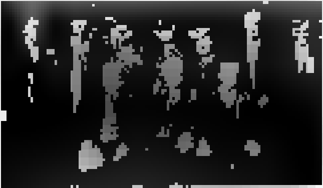

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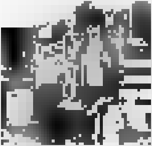

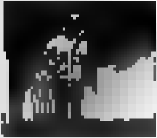

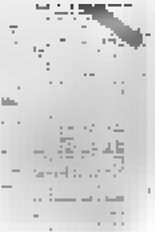

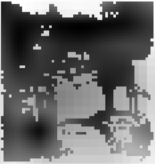

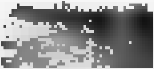

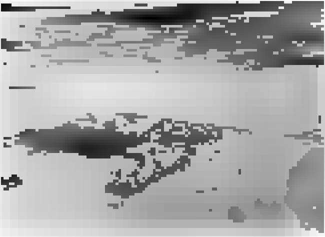

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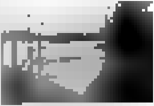

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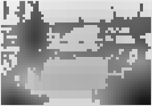

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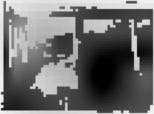

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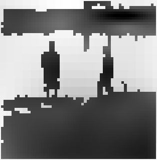

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"Ice Mountain"

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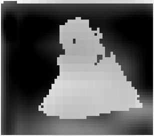

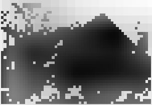

Silver Stream Cemetery

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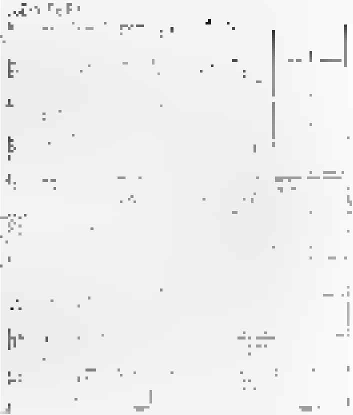

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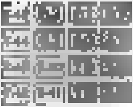

Veterans

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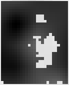

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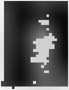

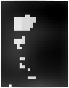

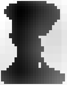

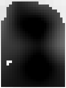

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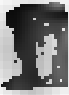

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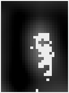

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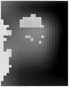

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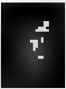

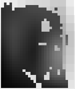

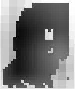

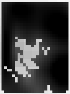

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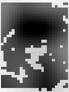

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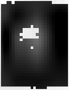

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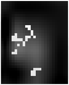

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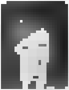

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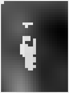

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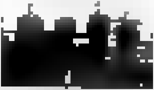

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School Districts

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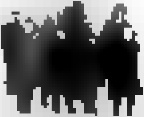

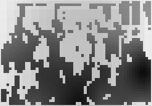

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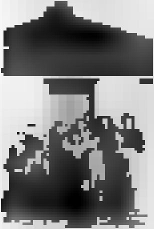

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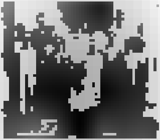

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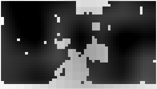

FIRST SCHOOL MEETING

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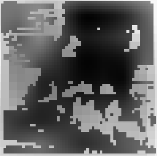

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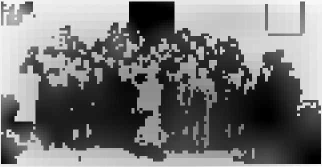

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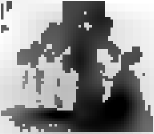

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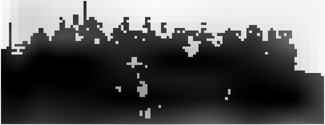

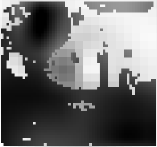

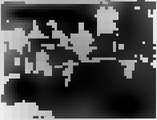

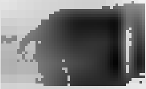

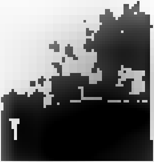

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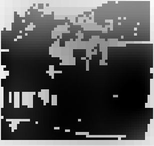

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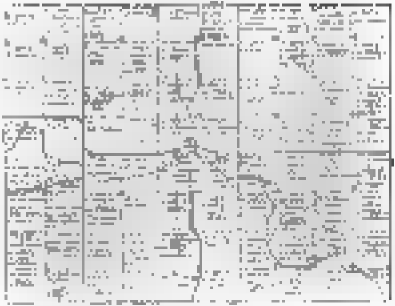

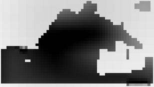

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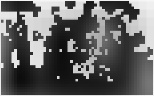

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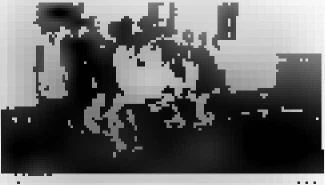

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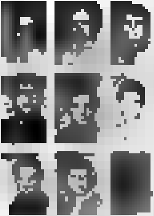

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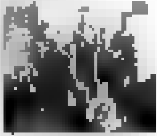

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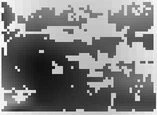

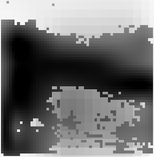

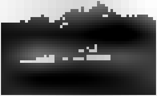

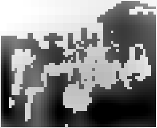

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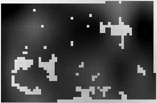

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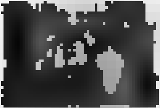

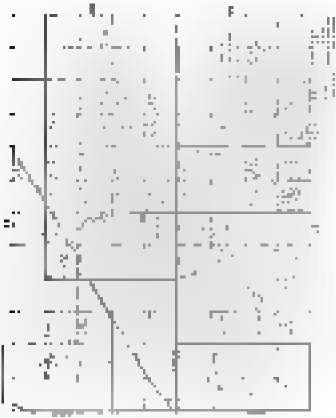

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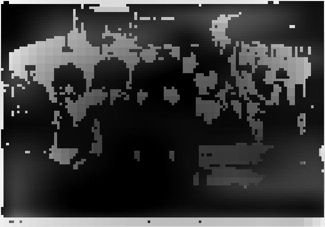

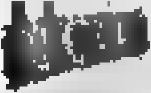

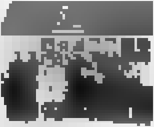

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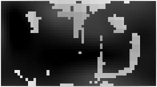

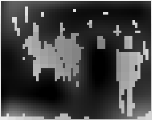

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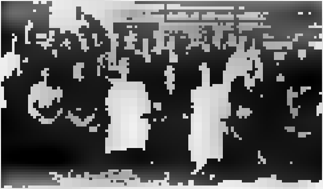

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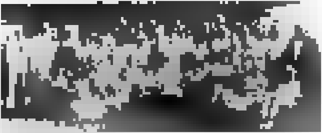

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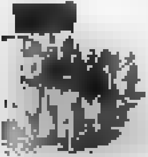

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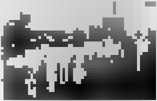

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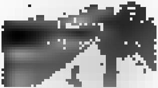

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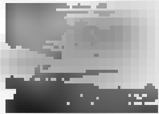

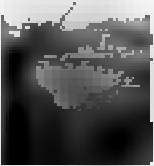

Family Histories

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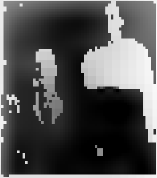

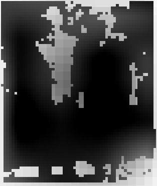

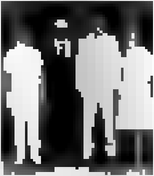

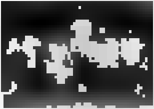

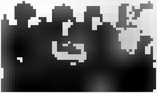

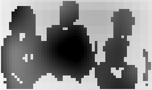

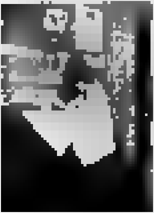

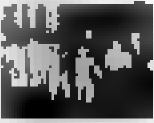

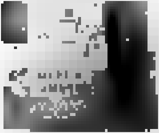

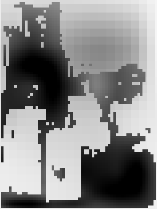

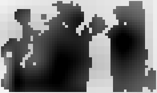

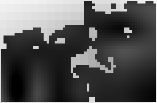

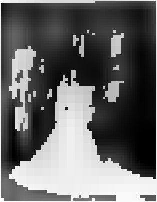

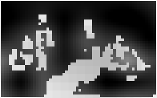

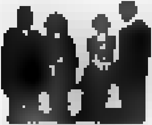

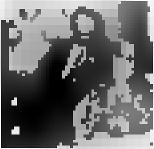

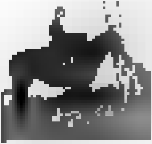

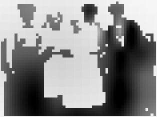

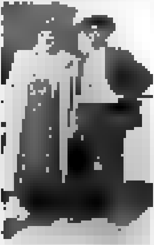

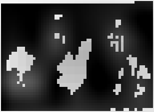

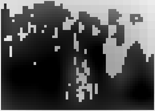

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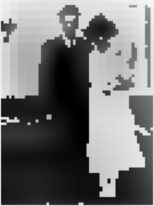

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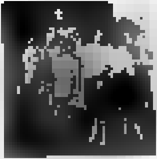

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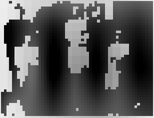

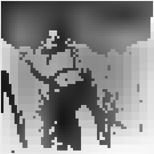

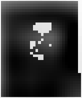

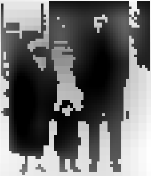

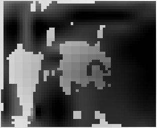

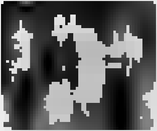

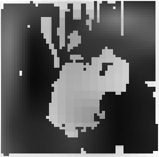

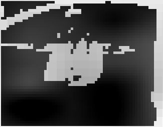

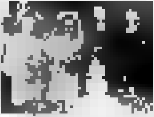

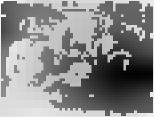

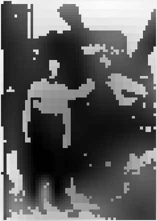

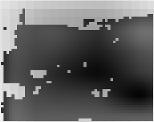

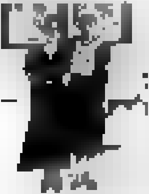

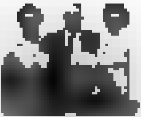

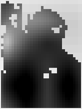

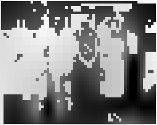

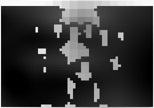

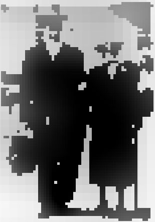

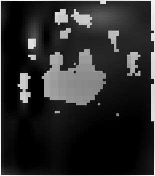

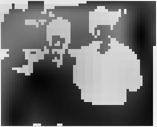

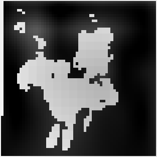

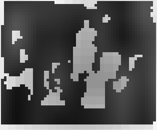

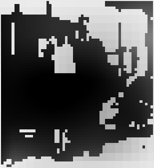

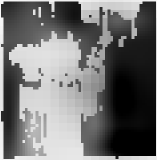

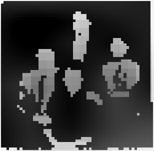

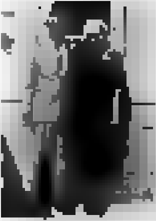

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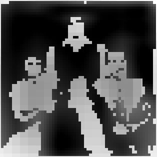

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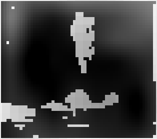

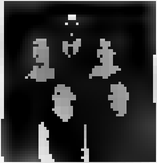

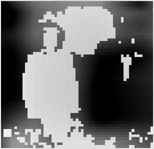

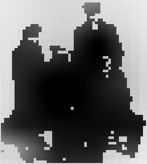

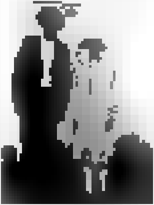

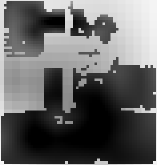

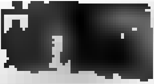

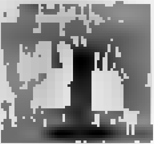

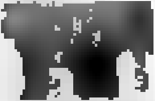

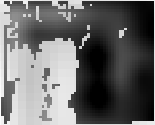

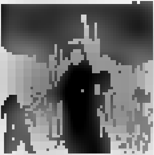

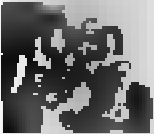

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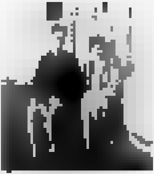

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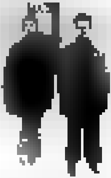

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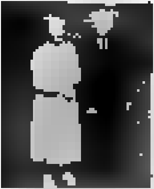

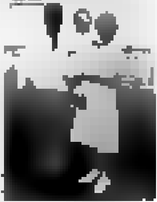

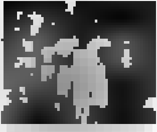

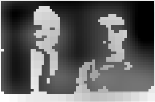

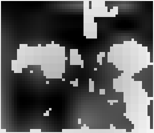

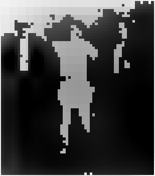

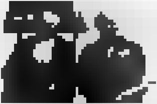

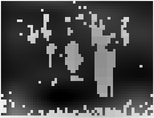

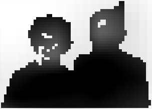

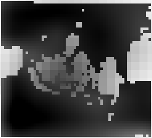

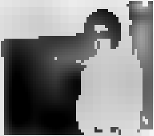

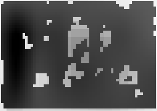

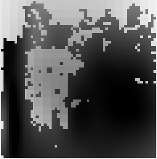

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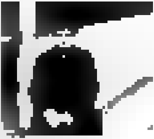

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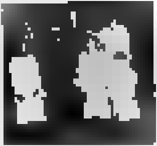

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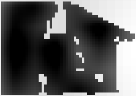

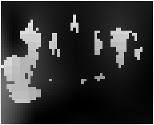

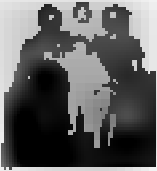

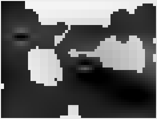

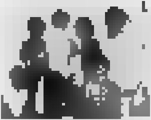

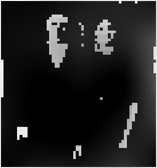

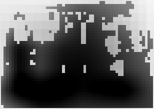

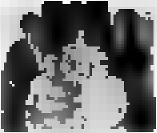

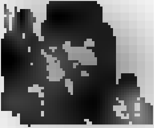

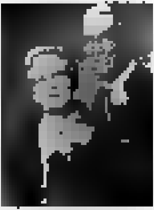

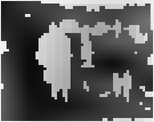

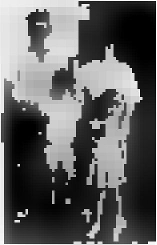

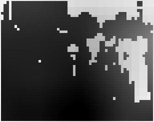

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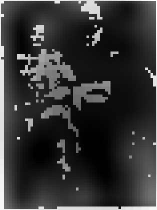

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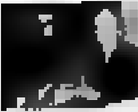

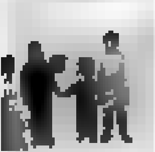

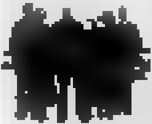

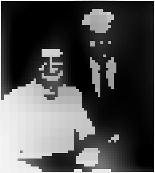

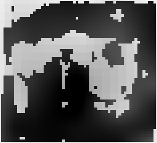

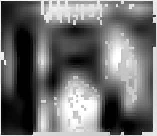

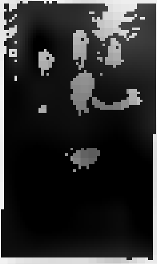

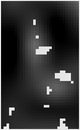

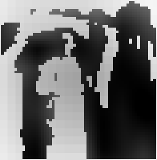

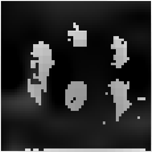

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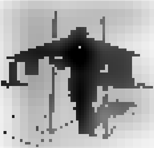

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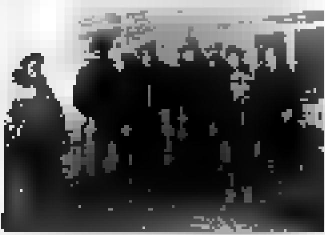

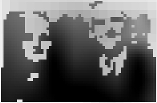

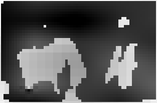

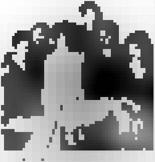

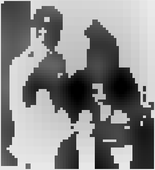

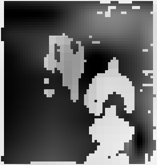

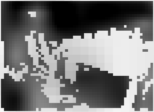

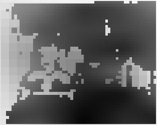

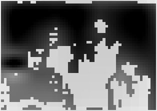

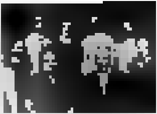

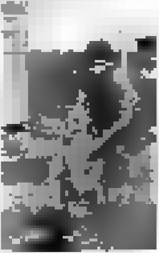

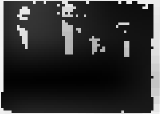

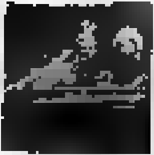

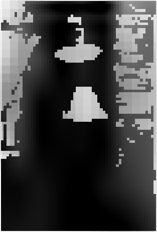

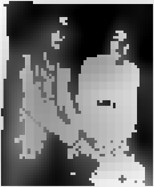

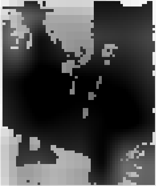

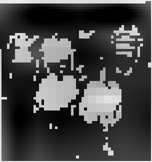

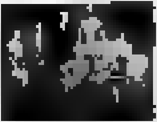

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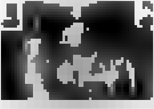

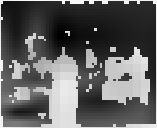

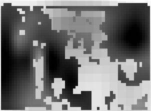

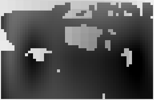

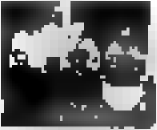

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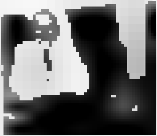

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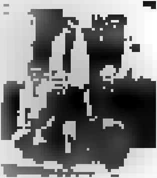

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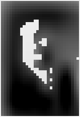

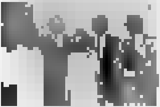

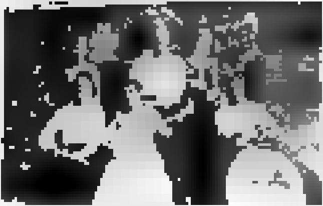

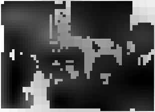

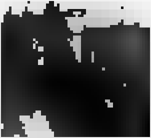

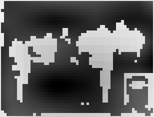

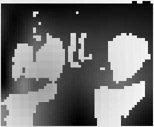

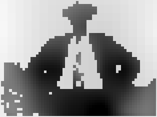

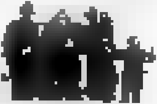

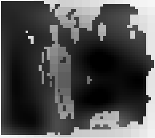

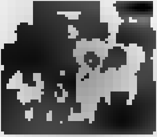

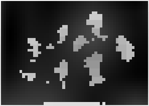

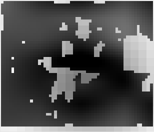

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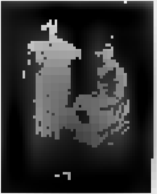

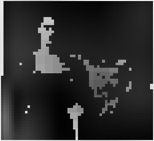

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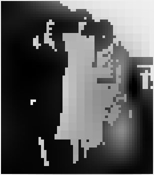

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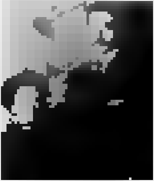

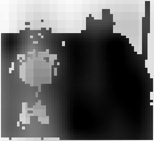

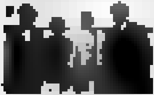

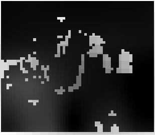

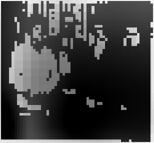

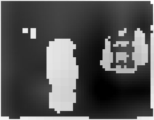

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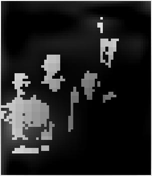

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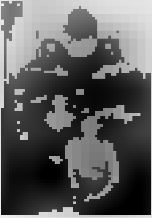

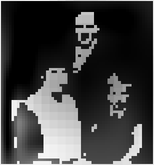

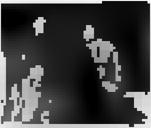

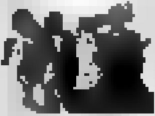

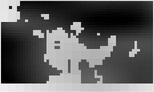

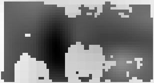

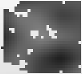

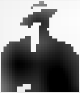

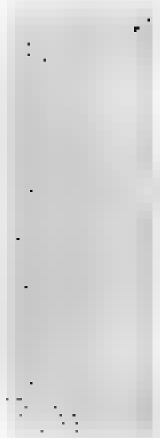

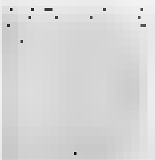

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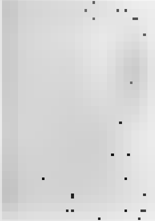

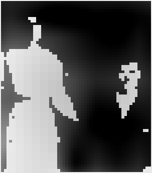

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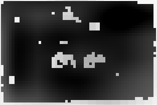

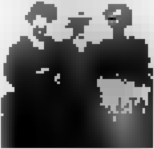

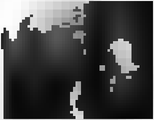

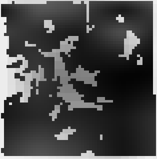

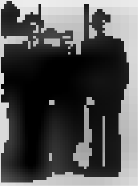

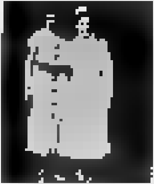

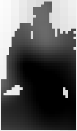

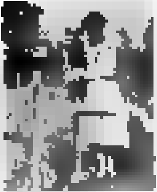

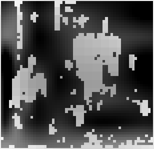

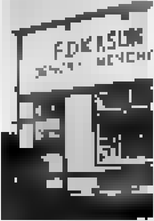

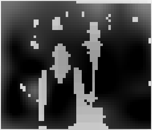

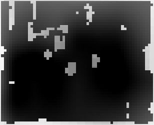

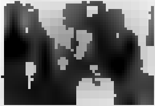

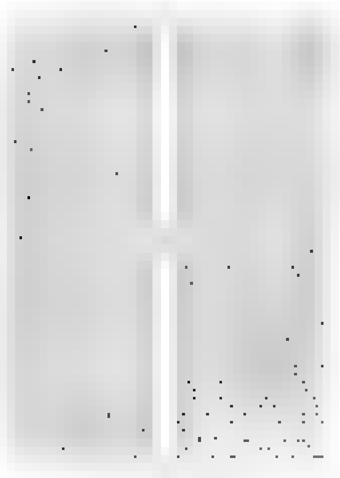

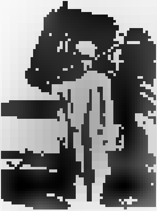

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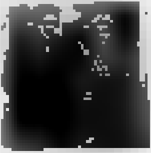

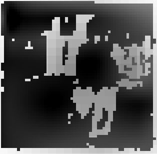

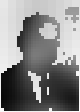

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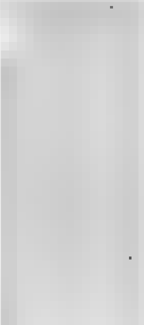

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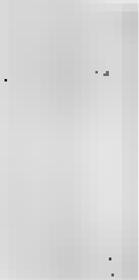

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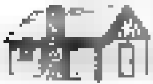

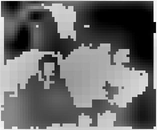

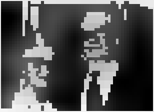

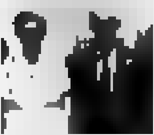

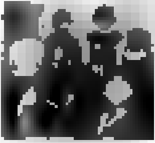

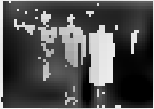

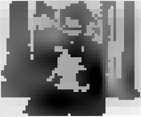

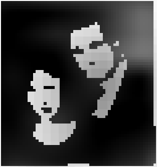

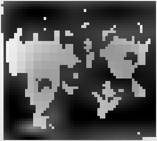

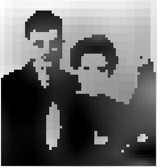

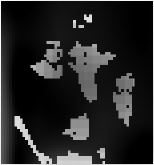

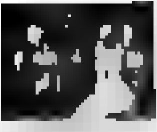

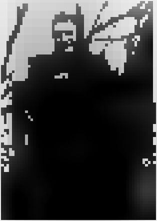

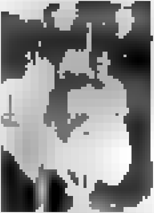

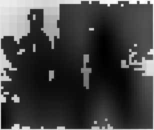

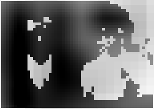

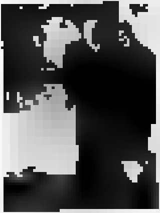

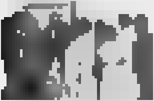

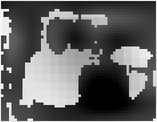

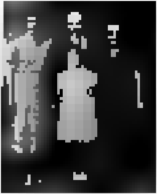

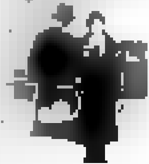

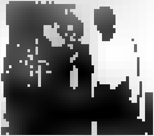

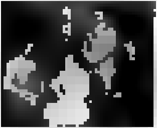

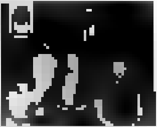

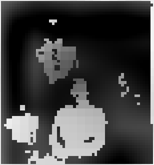

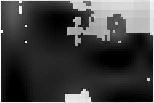

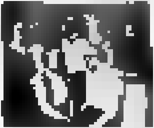

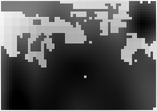

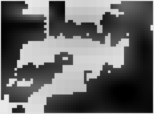

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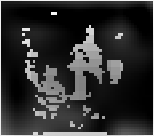

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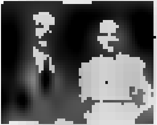

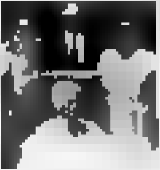

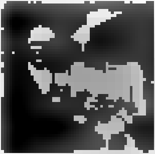

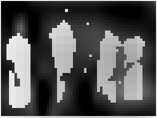

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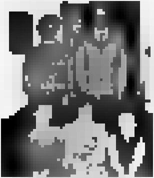

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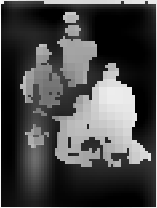

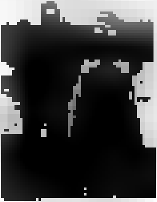

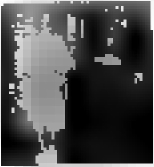

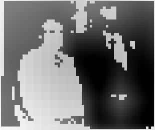

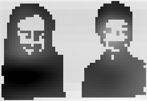

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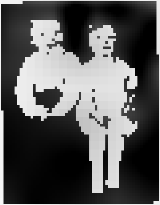

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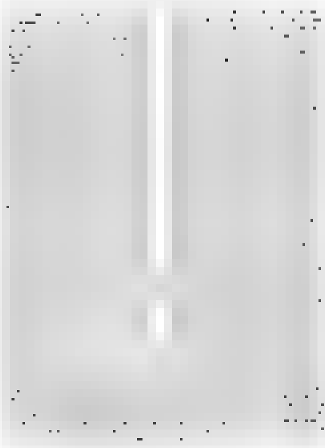

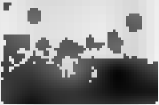

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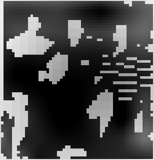

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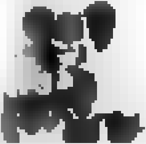

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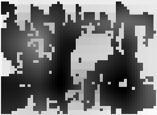

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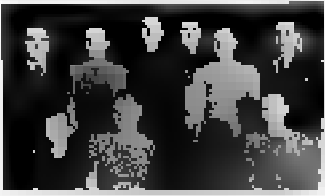

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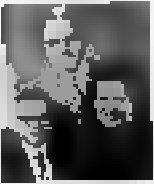

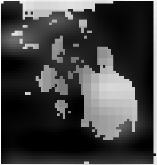

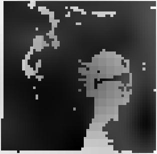

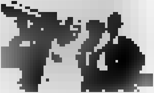

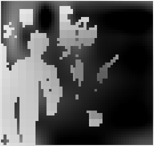

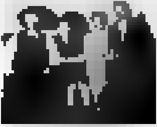

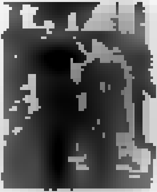

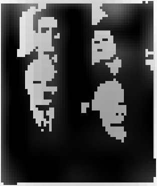

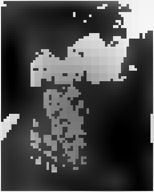

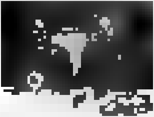

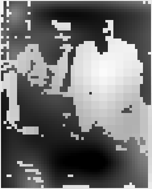

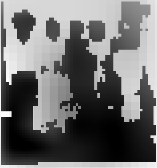

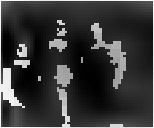

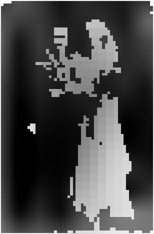

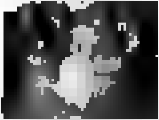

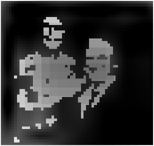

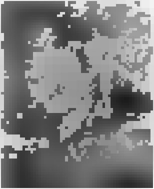

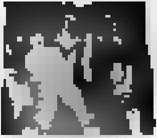

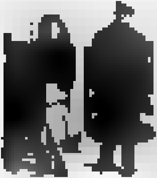

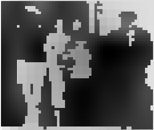

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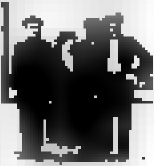

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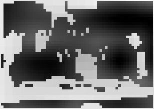

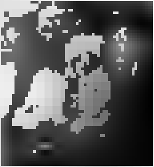

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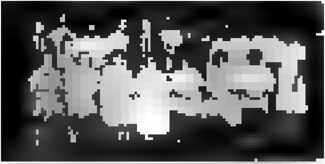

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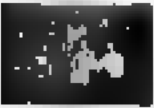

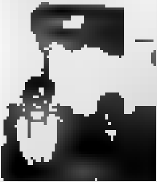

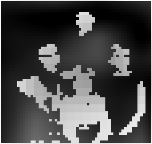

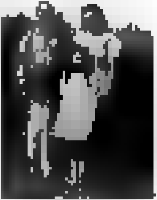

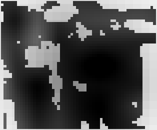

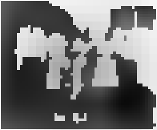

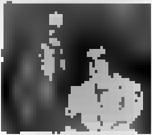

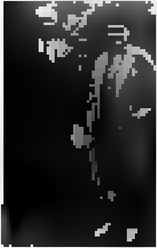

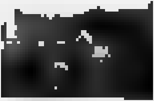

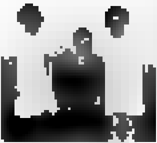

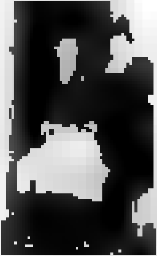

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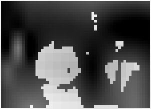

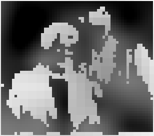

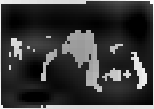

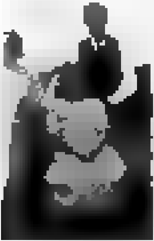

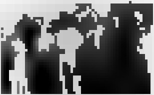

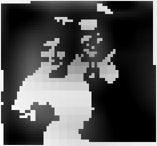

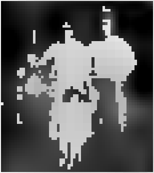

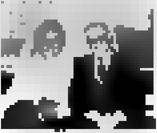

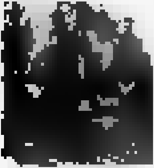

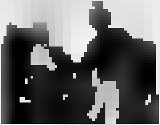

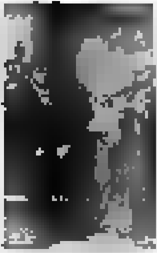

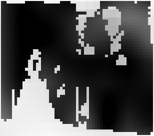

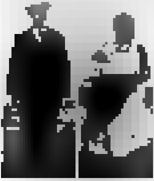

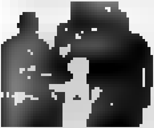

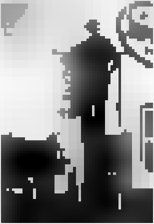

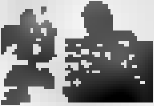

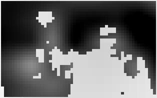

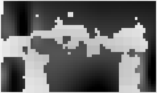

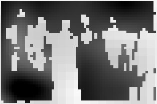

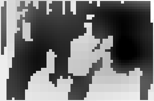

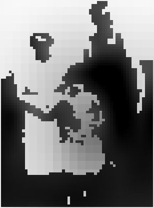

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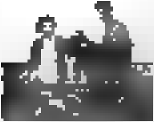

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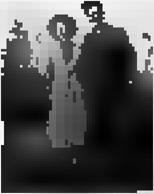

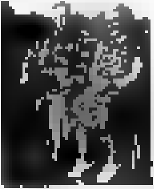

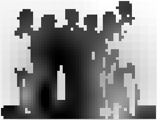

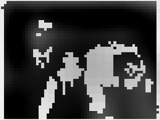

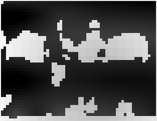

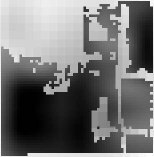

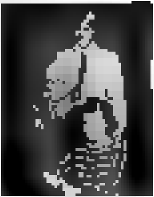

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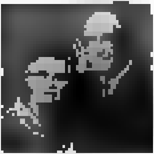

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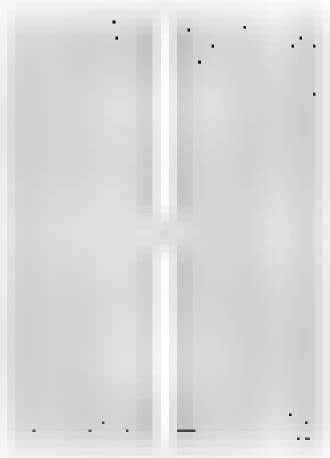

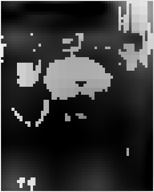

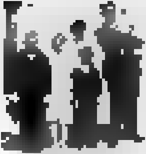

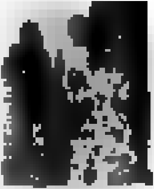

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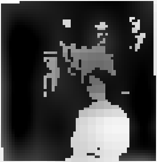

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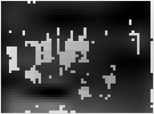

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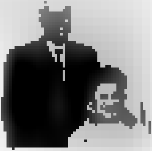

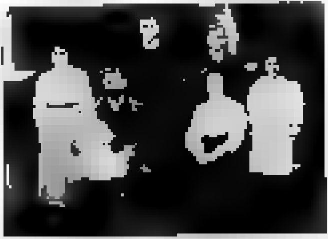

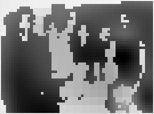

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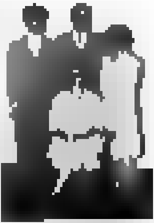

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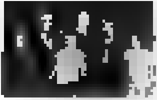

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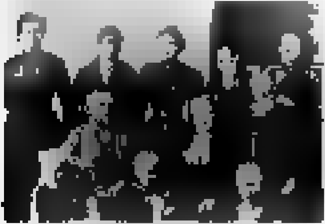

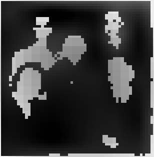

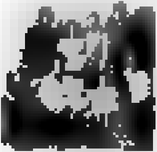

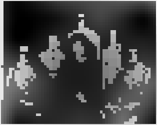

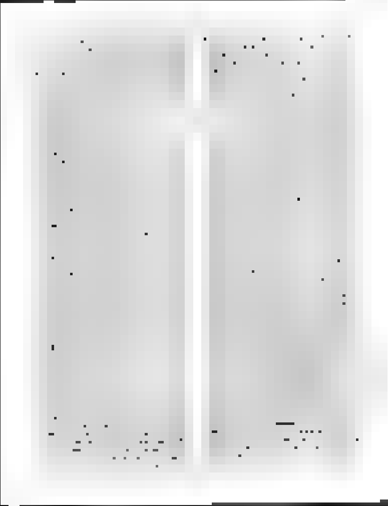

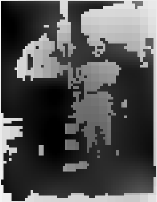

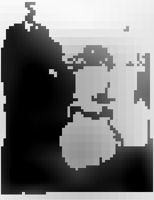

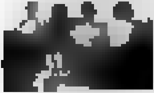

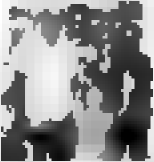

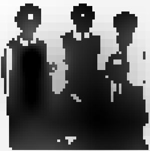

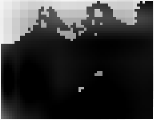

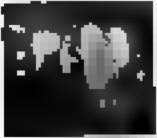

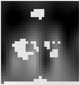

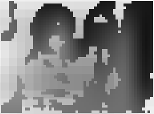

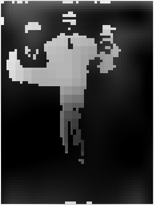

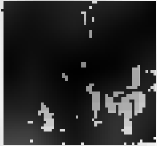

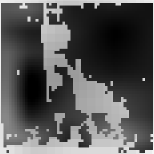

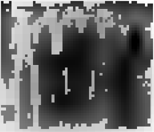

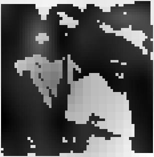

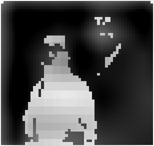

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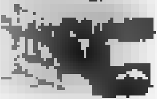

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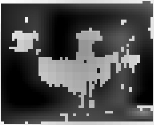

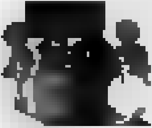

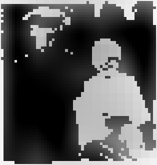

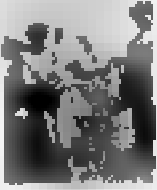

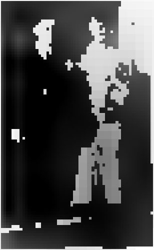

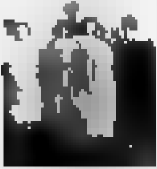

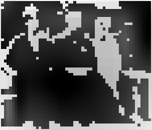

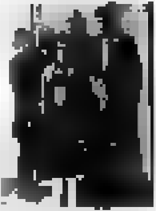

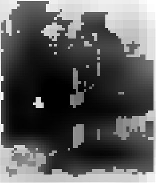

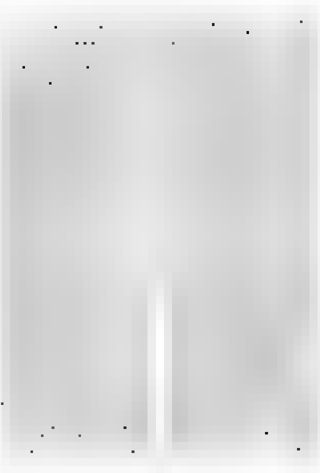

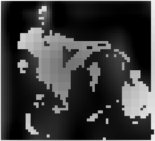

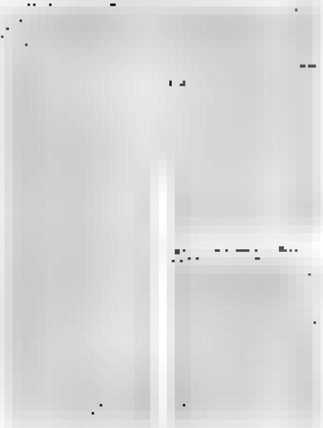

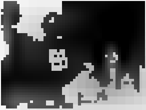

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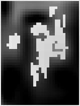

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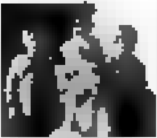

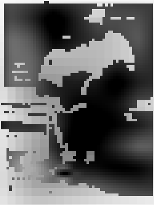

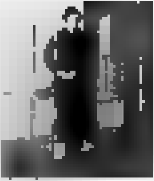

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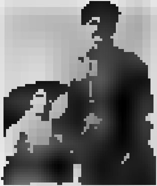

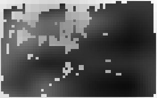

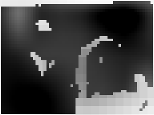

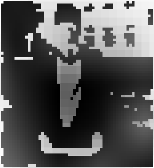

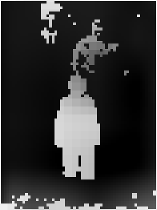

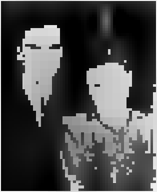

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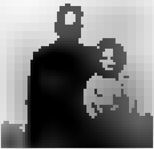

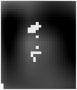

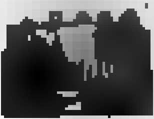

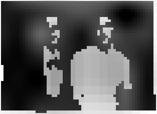

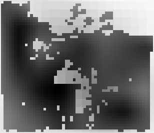

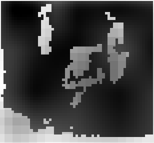

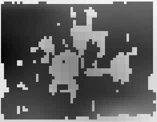

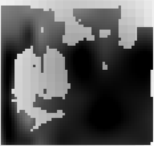

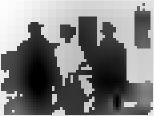

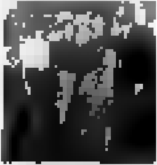

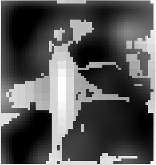

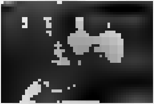

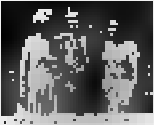

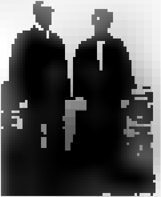

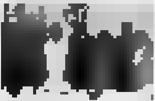

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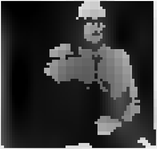

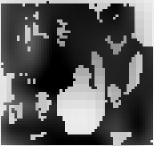

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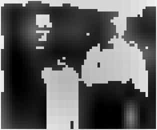

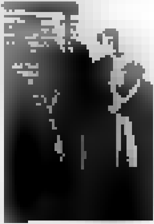

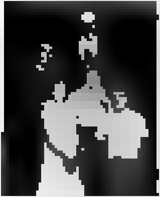

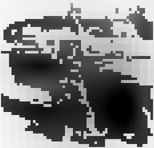

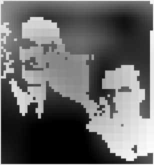

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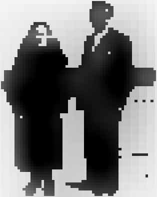

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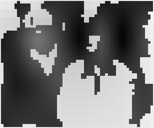

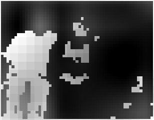

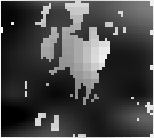

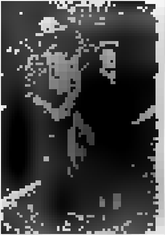

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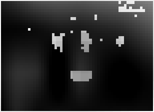

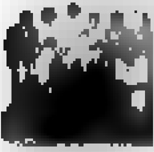

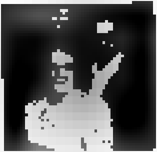

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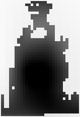

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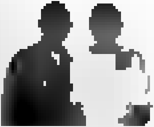

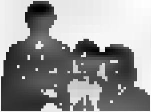

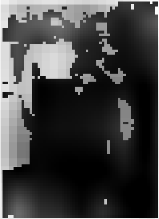

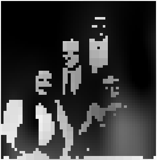

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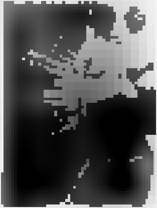

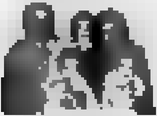

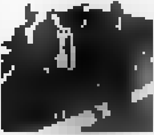

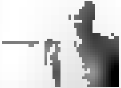

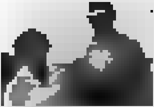

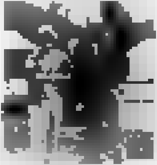

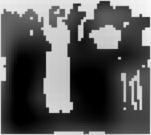

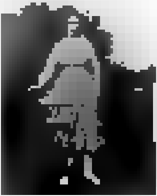

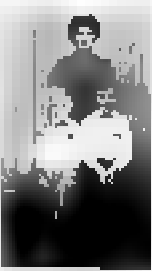

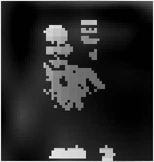

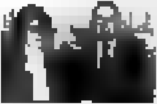

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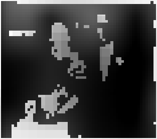

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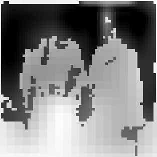

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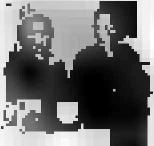

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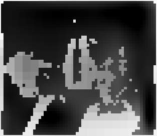

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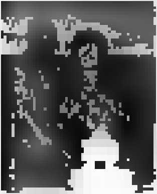

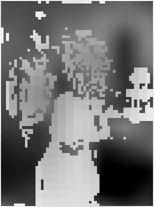

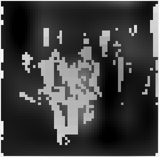

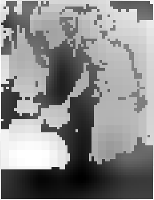

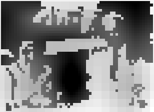

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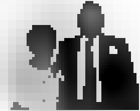

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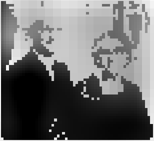

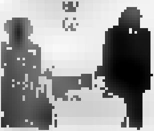

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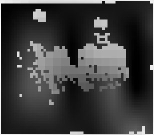

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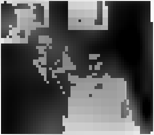

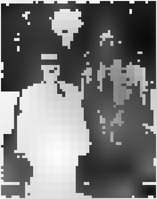

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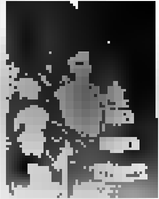

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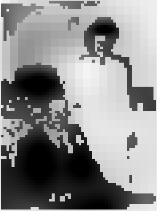

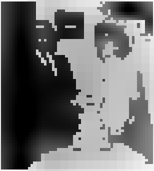

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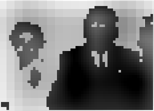

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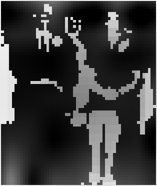

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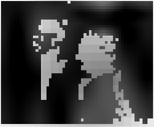

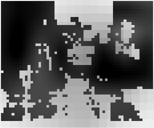

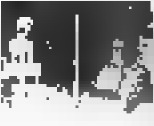

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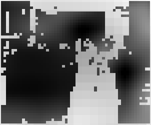

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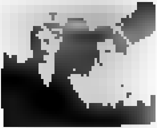

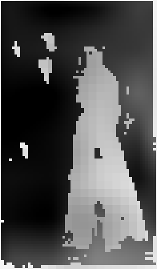

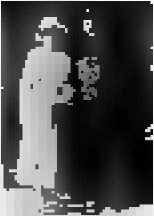

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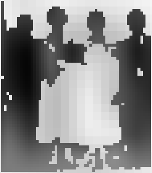

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